

Bishop of Erda, Tooele county, were forwarded on Tuesday to Tooele for burial. Death was sudden and unexpected and came as the result of an attack of typhoid fever of just ten days' duration.

Lyman was the youngest son of Orson P. and Ann E. Bates, being born February 26, 1879, thus making him a little over eighteen years of age at his death. His life was full of promise and hope. It was his intention to enter the University of Utah next September and pursue a four years' course of study. But he who ruleth all things decreed differently. The death is more keenly felt by the family by reason of the fact that Mr. Bates buried his wife only two years ago. To this their sad loss they have the sympathies of their many friends. The funeral will occur tomorrow at 11 a.m.

Mrs. E. B. Wells, editor of the *Woman's Exponent*, has an interesting volume of three hundred pages of original poems now in the press of the Juvenile Instructor. The title of the book is *Musings and Memories* and its contents cover an extensive field of miscellaneous thought and rhythm. It abounds with reminiscences of New England life and customs so familiar to the author in her girlhood. There is also much that is distinctly Utahian to commend it to the consideration of the people of this section of the intermountain country. The volume is a collection of poetic pen pictures written at odd times during many years of busy life and will prove delightful reading to the lady's many friends and acquaintances. A fine steel engraving of the author will adorn the book which will be finely printed and bound. It will be ready for delivery to subscribers not later than Jubilee week.

Elder Burnett A. Denkers made a call at the *News* after a mission to Holland. Elder Denkers has been absent for two and a half years, and during that time he reports having had a most enjoyable time. His first half year was spent at Amsterdam, and here he baptized twenty-three proselytes. From the Dutch capital he was sent to Gronlogia, a new field. The labors here were more difficult since the people were strangers. He nevertheless succeeded in traveling, as the custom is in the whole mission, without money. This of course is an evidence of the kindheartedness of the people. Elder Denkers then went to Rotterdam, where he was associated with a number of Salt Lake boys among them Elders Frank Hansen and Frank Thatcher. After two months more spent at Groningen Elder Denkers received his release and returned home. He states that the mission to Holland is one of the most prosperous among the foreign fields. The number of the Saints there reaches 800. He says too that it is one of the peasantest and is fast becoming one of the most popular fields of labor.

The Indians brought the corpse to town, and Brother George A. Hatch took charge and prepared it for burial. Brothers Schanara and Christensen making the coffin. On the 10th he was buried in the Koosharem cemetery. The Indians and many of the people of town followed Jim to his last resting place.

Bishop E. A. Bagley offered the dedicatory prayer.

The chief went to Brother Hatch crying and feeling very sad, and said: "You tell 'em all Jim was a good boy." Brother Hatch answered him, "We will write it in two papers and everybody will know it." The chief said "Allright" and seemed to feel satisfied when every body would know that Jim was a good boy.

The Indians in this valley have made great advancement the last two years both in their conduct and mode of living. The majority of them are enrolled in the Koosharem Sunday school, and are very regular attendants, and manifesting a desire to learn that which is good.

Another Indian has been very sick but is now slowly improving.

J. C. ANDERSON.

The mean temperature for the state was 59.1 degrees, 12.1 degrees warmer than May of last year. The highest monthly mean temperature was 68.5 degrees at Lewiston; and the lowest, 49.0, at Lake. The highest temperature reached during the month was 100 degrees, at Boise and Lewiston on the 29th, and the lowest, 18 degrees at Swan Valley on the 8th, making an absolute range of 82 degrees for the month. The greatest local monthly range of temperature was at Oakley, 73 degrees, and the least, at Roseberry, 52 degrees.

The average precipitation was 0.96 inch, a deficiency of 2.07 inches from May, 1896. The greatest amount was at Lewiston and Warren, 2.94 inches; and the least at Blackfoot, 0.23 inch. The greatest in any 24 hour period was 1.65 inches at Lewiston on the 15th. Average number of days with .01 inch or more of precipitation 5. Average number of clear days, 18; partly cloudy 9 and cloudy 4.

Prevailing wind direction, southwest. Average hourly velocity (from records at Idaho Falls and Nampa), 8.9 miles. Maximum velocity (at Idaho Falls), 51 miles per hour, from the south, on the 25th.

D. P. MCCALLUM,

Section director, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

KOOSHAREM, June 15, 1897.

A death has occurred in the Indian camp in this ward, which cast gloom and sadness upon the Indians.

A young Indian, aged 21 years, son of the chief, Jim Arrapeen, was taken sick over two months ago, and as it is the custom of the Indians to move from one place to another when they are sick, he was taken to Rabbit Valley and remained over there for some time; but on the 31st of May the Indians returned with the sick boy, and camped about one mile east of town, as he did not want to go to their old camping ground, about two-and-a-half miles south of town. It is a tradition with the Indians that if they return to the place they were taken sick before they get well they are sure to die.

Elder Lyman of the quorum of the Twelve and Elder J. G. Kimball were here at the time of the return of the Indians from Rabbit Valley. Brother Lyman always has something good to tell the Indians as well as the rest of the people, and this time he encouraged them, and advised the Saints to remember the sick Indians in their family prayers as well as at fast meet-

ings, which request was complied with. But on the 9th of June Jim Arrapeen, Jr., passed to the other side, and nothing but the earthly remains were left.

Friday morning Dudley Maynard NeSmith died on the Oregon Short Line train, a little north of Brigham City as a result of a pistol shot. Whether the fatality was the result of suicide or not will perhaps never be known. NeSmith boarded the train at Blackfoot, Idaho, shortly after midnight Friday, and during his ride had almost no conversation with any fellow passenger. Between Logan and Brigham City he left his seat for a moment to get a drink of water, and after returning he was seen to lean over and open his valise. At that moment the discharge of a pistol was heard and NeSmith fell back in his seat mortally wounded. The ball passed completely through his brain, entering at the right temple, and crashed into the car window. The remains were removed at Brigham City and cared for by the coroner.

The dead man was for three years a resident of this city. A year ago he began work for the Lucky Boy Mining company at Custer, Idaho. During this time he has borne the reputation of a temperate, hardworking man, and no cause can be assigned why he should wish to end his life. One hundred and forty-three dollars were found in his pockets, and as he had no wife or children to look to him for sustenance, poverty could scarcely be assigned as a reason for self-destruction. Friends of the man in Ogden and Salt Lake feel certain that it must have been an accident.

John Harter, a jeweler by trade, died at 5 o'clock a.m. Saturday, poisoned by laudanum administered last night by his own hand. Harter was thirty-five years old, and lived at No. 345 east Eighth South. He leaves a wife and three little children.

Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock Harter quit work at the city and county building and after returning a watch he had been repairing went home. At 9 o'clock in the evening he was drinking a cup of tea when he suddenly turned dark in the face and was seized with a convulsion. Doctors were called, and all the assistance possible given him. His parents remained most of the night at his bedside. All attempts to allay the fatal effects of the drug, however, were futile.

The dead man has been dissipating for years, and at the time of his death owed scarcely a dollar. Liquor and morphine gained such control of him that he has desired before to end the bondage. Twice he has attempted to commit suicide unsuccessfully, in each case the doctors were able to save him. This time he took at least an ounce of the poison and the best medical efforts were unavailing.

There was no inquest held over the remains, self destruction was apparent. When the body was examined at the morgue, a bottle half full of laudanum was found inside one of the socks, where it had been hidden. The funeral will be held tomorrow from Jos. Wm. Taylor's chapel at 12 o'clock.

At the ward conference held in the Twelfth ward on Sunday evening,