

their way. Most of them were drawn from all parts of the country to San Francisco by the Midwinter Fair. Instead of finding a city of milk and honey they found one of suffering and destitution, and after days and weeks of want and hunger they were glad to get away from there. Salt Lake has the best reputation of any city of which they have heard and naturally they have headed this way. The rate at which this class of unfortunate though undesirable transients are coming here promises to be a problem carrying with it no easy means of solution. Already their presence has made it much more difficult for the relief committees to provide properly for deserving residents.

It has just leaked out that on Sunday afternoon another attempt to escape was made by some of the convicts at the Utah penitentiary. Here seems to have been the beginning of the plot: Guard A. J. Burt, while going his rounds of the cells on Saturday evening came across a rope made of portions of bedding material, in the compartment occupied by a prisoner named William Ryan. It lay within his slop bucket, which he had concealed inside the ventilator. This put the officers on the alert. On Sunday afternoon two of the convicts, named Frank Stewart and Andrew Mecca, were seen to make a bolt—the one for the north wall and the other for the back wall. Warden Stark, from the wall above, speedily leveled his revolver at Mecca and brought him to a halt, and both he and Stewart were instantly seized by the guards and placed in their cells.

Ryan is a desperate character and is undergoing a five years' sentence for burglary. This is the fourth time Stewart has tried to escape since his term began, in December, 1893. He is serving five years for safe blowing at Cunningham & Co's, this city. Mecca is "doing" ten years for murder. The first and last named were sent up from Provo.

Hundreds of hearts will become sad and many friends will mourn when they learn of the death of Nabbie Y., the beloved and noble wife of Spencer Clawson. The lamentable event occurred at 1:10 o'clock March 15th at the family residence on First street, in the Eighteenth ward, and as a consequence, where happiness reigned supreme a few days ago there is now the utmost gloom and sorrow.

The deceased was the daughter of Clara Decker, the last of the three Pioneer women of Utah, and the late President Young. She was born in Salt Lake City and was forty-two years of age. As a young woman she was beautiful, winsome and accomplished. As a wife and mother she was loving, tender and true. Everywhere and under all circumstances was she a superior woman. Her noble traits of character made her the object of admiration and esteem wherever she was known, and her friends were legion.

The deceased was the mother of seven children, six of whom are left with the grief-stricken husband and father to mourn her departure into the unseen world. On Friday last the youngest child died shortly after birth and from that time the mother's condition was regarded as critical. Everything

that loving hands and kind hearts could do was done but without avail. Gradually she grew worse though at times she appeared to rally and shake off the sleep of death as it silently crept over her. This morning she sank rapidly and passed peacefully away at the time stated.

Elder Jesse M. Fox, of this city, arrived home March 18 from the Society Islands. He has been gone a little over a year, having left here on a mission on February 25, 1893. During his stay on the Society group, Elder Fox has not enjoyed good health, and this is the cause of his return at the present time.

About three months before his departure from home he met with an accident that injured his left leg below the knee. He seemed to recover and to have got all right, but when he had been on the island of Tahiti some time climatic influences began to affect him seriously, and the place of the injury gave him great trouble. He was laid up for about four months last summer. Then he got better for a while, and moved about, attending to his missionary labors as he could in connection with the other Elders. A portion of the time he spent on the island of Tupual. Later in the season the injury again began to be seriously troublesome, and as there was a prospect of his being again disabled for duty for some time he was released and came home. His health has improved somewhat by the return trip, and he hopes to ultimately recover from the effects of the injury. He is, however, still lame.

The voyage homeward was made on a sailing vessel, the Tropic Bird, which left Tahiti on February 10, the time on the water being thirty days. As the islands are not on the line of steamships, and the mail is carried from San Francisco on sailing vessels, the transportation of letters and papers is very uncertain as to time. Elder Fox says that Elder Cannon, of this city, has gone to the island of Raiatea, which has connection by trading vessels with Tahiti, so that mail may be six months on the way from here to there.

Elder Fox reports the nine Elders now on the Society group, which is under French dominion, as working energetically in their missionary duties. They are hospitably treated by the natives, and the mission is prospering.

There was a strange case of suicide at the White House in this city shortly after midnight, March 15. The particulars of the case so far as obtainable are as follows:

Thursday morning a stranger, well dressed and with the outward appearance of a gentleman, called at the hotel in question and registered as Charles H. Bainbridge, Ohio. He stated that he arrived on the 9 o'clock train from the East and that he expected to leave the city last night. This, however, he failed to do and it was very close to 12 o'clock before he went upstairs to his room for the last time. As he left the office to retire he said to the night clerk, "I will leave the door of my room unlocked because I will be hard to awake in the morning. Call me at 7 o'clock."

He was assured that his wishes would be complied with and at that hour this morning the call boy went

upstairs, and as he got no response to his vigorous knocks on the door ventured to step inside and was horrified to find the body of the stranger stretched out on the bed cold and lifeless. On the washstand was an empty two-ounce vial which had contained chloral and the following letter which is self-explanatory:

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, March 15, 1894.  
Dr. M. A. Hughes, Salt Lake, Utah.

Dear Doctor Hughes—I write you hoping that for "old acquaintance sake" you will comply with my wishes.

I am in this city without money and am about to shuffle off this mortal coil. I desire you to notify my wife or mother at Port Clinton, Ohio, and ship my remains to that point. I have a \$5,000 policy upon my life in the New York Life and Masonic Aid of Yanktown and either my wife or mother will gladly remit the necessary expense. It is not necessary for me to relate to you all the circumstances which have led up to this act, long continued illness, the spending of my last dollar endeavoring to regain my health without success.

As I can neither beg nor steal this is the only way open for me. I should have been pleased to call upon you, but under the circumstances I could not find it in my heart to do so. I have taken an overdose of chloral—autopsy not necessary.

Very sincerely and truly,  
C. H. BAINBRIDGE, M. D.

The Union Pacific train service from Washington, Oregon, and all points in Idaho west of Mountain Home and 170 miles beyond Pocatello was cut off March 15. The cause of the non-arrival of trains is due to a raging and destructive flood in the vicinity of Caldwell, Nampa, Kuna, Mora, Owyhee, Bisuka, Nameko, Clef and other places west of Mountain Home. It appears that early yesterday afternoon the Orchard creek dam or Indian reservoir gave way under a mighty pressure of water and in a remarkably short time thousands of acres of land were inundated to a depth of from three to twenty feet. Ranches, farms, bridges and improvements of all kinds were ruined, many of them beyond redemption.

The Oregon Short Line was so badly damaged that it is believed trains cannot be sent over it for some time to come. As soon as the break had been discovered horsemen were dispatched in the direction the flood was taking for the purpose of warning them of the impending dangers, and many lives of farmers, their families and ranchers were thus saved.

It was an appalling and frightful scene to those who succeeded in gaining eminence sufficiently elevated to guarantee safety from the surging wall of water as it carried houses, barns, horses, cattle, sheep and everything movable before it.

As soon as citizens of Nampa were warned of the danger they were in they fled unceremoniously from the town, the lower part of which was quickly under twenty-five feet of water. It is reported that several persons were drowned, but the rumor has not been confirmed.

The cause of the breaking of the dam was due to the fast melting of snows and heavy rains. The reservoir covered a tract of land of between five and six hundred acres, and is said to have cost \$50,000.