

and his neck was broken. He never awoke. Deceased was one of the early settlers of Kaysville, and seventy-four years of age. He leaves a large family to mourn his loss.

When Governor McConnell arrived here this morning, says a dispatch from Montpelier, Idaho, of the 13th inst., he found the city council and others, with the city band, waiting to receive him. Proceeding to Bennington with a delegation from this place they found an ovation awaiting them. The platform and buildings were decorated with flags, bunting and flowers. Governor McConnell spoke upon irrigation and the matter of calling an extra session of the legislature.

Notwithstanding the stringency, says the Boise (Id.) *Statesman*, Idaho fruits find a ready market in Denver, Butte and other places. Already in the neighborhood of 125 cars have been shipped from Boise and Payette alone, and the present average shipment from this place is two carloads a day. The shipments consist chiefly of apples, and for the best varieties \$1 a box is paid on board the cars here. Fruit dealers of Denver make a specialty of the Idaho product, which they especially advertise.

A team attached to a mower being operated by Ed and Millard, sons of Franklin Haymore, of Payson, became frightened and ran away. Ed, the eldest boy, was thrown from the machine and run over, having his clothes torn from him besides being seriously bruised about his body. Millard, the youngest, became entangled in the machinery and was dragged quite a distance, a deep gash being cut in his face, his shoulder blade torn out and several holes punched in his side by the feeders of the machine.—*Richfield Advocate*.

Last Friday night Sam Ray, a blacksmith at the railroad shops at Carson, Nevada, received his wages and was not again heard from till Tuesday morning when he was found near Franktown, between Carson and Reno, dressed in overalls and jumper with a ticket from Reno to Carson in his pocket. It is believed that he was drugged in some saloon, robbed, driven to Reno, his good clothes taken away and then shipped to Carson. He was probably under the influence of the drug when he got off the cars at Franktown.

Lester M. Edwards, a conductor on the Tramway's Broadway line at Denver, lies at St. Luke's hospital with a fractured skull and hovering between life and death. During the storm of snow and sleet Monday forenoon he slipped in passing from his car to the trailer and fell under the wheels. Before the motorman could stop Edwards was fearfully bruised and cut and his skull was beaten in in two places. At first it was thought he could not recover, but he is now said to be mending rapidly. A very successful operation has removed the pressure from the brain.

William Tibbette has probably the finest collection of curiosities on the coast, says the *Monterey New Era*. Curious weapons, implements and utensils of many kinds and natural curiosities without number. He has been many years in gathering the collection, and is constantly adding to it.

The latest addition is an immense petrified turtle that weighs about 2000 lbs. It was found by W. W. McCoy and his son, John McCoy, in 1878, forty miles from the coast on the Rancho de los Conejos and has been kept by John McCoy until this week, when he presented it to Mr. Tibbette.

Dr. Rudolph F. Price, formerly of Denver but late of Portland, Or., is in the Arapahoe county jail and is liable to remain there, says the *Denver News*. He returned from Portland at the "solicitation" of his bondsmen, who, when they got him to Denver, quickly proceeded to give him into the hands of the law. His bond was raised to the sum of \$20,000, and as there is no prospect that he will be able to give bail in that sum, it is extremely probable that he will remain the guest of the jailer until he is brought before the criminal court to answer charges of performing a criminal operation.

The Clement Grammar school, at Los Angeles, containing seven hundred young children, was discovered on fire during school hours the other afternoon. The children marched out in an orderly manner, and there was no panic. The fire was in the garret, and was extinguished before much damage was done. Miles Baird, a 14-year-old boy pupil of the school, was arrested on a charge of arson. He confessed that he had started the fire in the garret to see how the pupils would get out of the school in case of a real fire. Young Baird has always had a mania for setting buildings on fire.

A fatal accident occurred at the ranch of H. Springmeyer, at Carson, Nevada, on Sunday afternoon. It seemed that the nine-year-old son of Mr. Springmeyer found a shotgun in the barn containing powder, but no shot. The boy procured some shot and placed it in the gun. While imitating men shooting at birds in the presence of his little five-year-old sister the gun was accidentally discharged, so the boy claims, and the charge of shot struck the girl in the chin, tearing away the whole side of her face. Doctors were promptly summoned but could afford no relief. The child lingered, in great agony, until 6 o'clock next morning.

F. E. Farnham, of New York, is expected here today from Denver, says the *Cheyenne Leader* of Tuesday. Mr. Farnham is a young fellow of twenty-two who is taking a 15,000 mile bicycle ride across the continent and back between New York and San Diego. Mr. Farnham will ride from here to Salt Lake City. From there he makes an unbroken ride to San Francisco. Thence after a week his course will be down to San Diego, eastward by the Atlantic & Pacific, and at El Paso he may conclude to go to the City of Mexico. His route will be by Galveston, New Orleans, Savannah, Charleston, Richmond, Washington and Baltimore.

David Luce of John Day, Ore on, met with a mishap which came near proving fatal. He was driving cattle on his ranch, and in running after them in the brush suddenly came upon a steep bank, ten or fifteen feet high. He was unable to check his horse in time and the animal leaped down the embankment. The jolt which Luce received made him so sick that he was obliged to dismount, and after lying down he was unable to rise again. He

lay on the wet ground about an hour calling for help before he was heard, and when found he was in an entirely helpless condition. He is confined to his bed, with the extent of his internal injuries still in doubt.

A terrific scream, a crash of glass in Smith's tailoring establishment, and the body of a man came flying through the glass front of the store and landed on the pavement, says the *Denver News* of Sunday. A blacksmith with a red-hot iron rod in his hand ran out of the alley and stooped over him. A sergeant was coming out of police headquarters and the alarming appearance of affairs drew him to the rescue. He found the man lying on the sidewalk to be William Swanson, a tailor, and he was suffering from several blows about the head and was badly cut by the glass. Swanson alleges that Smith owes him \$14.25 for work. He went in yesterday to collect it and the proprietor administered a severe drubbing, cutting his lip and cheek and then "fired" him out through the glass door.

Dr. T. A. Winter, after an absence of several months, has landed again in Mount Pleasant, says the *Pyramid*. The doctor, since he left here last winter, has had a very varied experience, some of which he does not care to go through with again. He spent some months in Mexico. While there he and two other gentlemen were passing over the mountains in a wild and uninhabited region, when they were overhauled by a force of bandits, and the fact that he was left for dead was all that gave him the privilege of being able to relate the thrilling narrative. The bones of his comrades are now bleaching in the mountain haunts of the land of the "greasers." The doctor traveled through Colorado, New Mexico and old Mexico, Arizona and Nevada, and he says there is not a section in all that country he would give Sappete for.

John Perry is one of the most interesting characters that has appeared in the criminal court of Alameda county, Cal., for a long time. He was placed on trial Wednesday on a charge burglary. Should he escape conviction on this charge he has four more pending against him. Perry is charged with being a pirate. In his days of freedom he was the owner of a long, low, rakish craft, which he used to guide about the waters of the bay in the darkness of the night. Pirate Perry was never seen around in the daytime and when the sun shone his craft was anchored in some quiet resort. The way this young man used to operate was novel, to say the least. He sailed his craft down to the foot of Clay street one night, and then he commenced his operations. Perry opened a box car of the Southern Pacific company and carted away sixteen sacks of flour. These he loaded in his boat and then sailed away. The railroad company missed many things from its care, but the detectives were unable to trace them. At last they got a clew to the craft, and one night they ran it down and captured the pirate.

It is stated that an epidemic of la grippe is prevailing in the Fifth ward at Logan. Several of the students of the Agricultural college and some of the professors are among the victims.