

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, FEBRUARY 16.

On the 13th inst., so the "News" is informed by "X. Y.," the old people of Levan were made the recipients of much cordial attention by the younger portion of the community. A feast was spread in Mutual Improvement hall, and sleighs went around the town gathering up the guests of the occasion. These embraced all ages from 40 years upward, and as the young people of the town were the entertainers; pretty much the entire population participated. Sister Joana Maria Olsen, aged 92 years, was the oldest.

The young ladies prepared the dinner, and after justice had been done to it, a literary program was rendered. The affair was a grand success, and the chief credit for it is due to Bishop Rasmussen and the Y. L. M. I. A.

A most unfortunate fatality occurred at East Bountiful at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when Heber, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hart was instantly killed. The family were at dinner at the time and the little one had just left the table for a romp out of doors. It ran by a rear brick wall, a part of an old building which was being torn down. Just as the child passed the wall fell with a crash completely covering the little tot and killing it instantly. The father was on the scene in a second and removed the debris but the child was dead, the presumption being that its neck was broken or that one of the falling bricks had struck on the temple inflicting a fatal injury.

The funeral will be held from the East Bountiful meeting house tomorrow beginning at 2 p.m.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 15.—The steamer Islander arrived today bringing further details of the reported loss of the steamer Clara Nevada. The news was conveyed to Juneau shortly before the Islander sailed, by Capt. Latham of the steamer Coleman. He says the Clara Nevada foundered with all on board opposite Seaward City in Berner's bay, where she was running for shelter.

George Beck, a resident of Seaward City, was an eyewitness of the disaster. He was standing on the beach when he saw a small steamer battling with the wind. Suddenly there was a flash and the steamer burst into flames, foundering a few seconds later. She had on board twenty-five passengers and crew. Fifteen passengers, who went north on the Clara Nevada returned on the Islander, say her boilers gave much trouble on the northward voyage and once the steamer took fire, but it was extinguished before serious damage was done. They say the steamer was undoubtedly wrecked by the boilers bursting.

Salt Lake has another murder mystery—one that promises to be as difficult of solution as the Butler tragedy on South Temple street a year and a half ago.

The hapless victim this time is Lawrence Peter Brown, a thrifty and prosperous young merchant, who ran a store at the corner of Fifth South and Second East streets. At 12 o'clock last night, after attending a lodge meeting, he went home and retired to a room in the rear of the store and went to bed. This morning a few minutes past 5 o'clock he was robbed of several hundred dollars and then deliberately murdered, presumably while in pursuit of the man or men who had taken his money. The bullet that ended his life was from a 45-caliber re-

volver and went directly through his heart.

The case is one of mystery and may never be cleared up. Only one thing is certain. That is, that robbery was the motive. Briefly the circumstances are these: For the past five years Brown has been conducting a store at the place named. Connected with the store is a rear room in which Brown slept at nights. Paralleling the store on the east is a tier of rooms occupied by Mrs. J. Croxall to whom the property belongs. Mrs. Croxall heard one shot fired; three of her children heard two. Ray Croxall, a young man who has figured prominently in a number of thieving escapades, occupied a room next to that in which Brown slept. The two rooms were connected by a door but the door was locked and nailed up from Brown's side. Young Croxall was the first person, it appears to have been thoroughly startled by the shooting.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, FEBRUARY 17.

Elder D. T. Edwards of Willard City, has returned from a mission to Pennsylvania and New York. While in the Empire state he labored in the mission office at Brooklyn. During his absence Elder Edwards enjoyed good health. He left for his field of labor in December, 1895 and returned on Sunday the 13th inst.

Noah W. McChrystal, the well known young mining and business man of Eureka, Utah, died last evening, about 7 o'clock at St. Marks hospital of cerebral meningitis. His death was unexpected and is a severe shock to his relatives and friends. He was about 28 years of age and leaves a widow and one son. Funeral services will be held at the Catholic church tomorrow at ten o'clock.

Elder Thomas J. Webster of Cedar City arrived in Salt Lake on the 15th inst, having returned from a mission to Great Britain for which country he departed October 8, 1895. He was assigned to labor in the Norwich conference and spent the whole of his time therein. He sailed for the United States on January 27th and had a pleasant ocean voyage. He reports the Norwich conference in a prosperous condition.

Edmund Morgan Wetzel, who died at his residence in this city yesterday morning, was born in Kentucky, April 18, 1822. He took his departure to Iowa in 1844, the town in which he lived (Montrose) being across the river from Nauvoo, where he attended Sunday services regularly, he and his wife having previously embraced the Gospel. When the expulsion occurred he broke up his residence and proceeded to St. Francisville, Mo., where they resided till 1859, when they came to the valley locating in this city, where they have remained ever since. He was married at Montrose in 1845 to America R. Kenner, and nine children, six of whom are still alive, were born to them. He literally forsook home, kindred and friends, as well as fortune, to become a member of the Church in the full fellowship of which and with unimpaired faith in whose principles he passed away. He was disowned and disinherited by his father's family because he would not forsake his faith. Brother Wetzel was an industrious, temperate, upright man, devoted to his family and respected by all who knew him. Among the distinguishing features of his life is the fact that he was a full cousin to John Morgan, the late Confederate raider.

May his repose be peaceful and his

awakening be to a reward greater than any mortal power could bestow.—[Com.]

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, FEBRUARY 18.

The coroner's jury in the case of the killing of Lawrence P. Brown, completed its inquiry last evening before Justice W. W. Gee. No new facts were brought out and the following verdict was rendered: "That he came to his death by a gunshot wound inflicted by a person unknown, with felonious intent to take the life of him, the said Lawrence Peter Brown, on the 16th day of February, 1898." The verdict was signed by E. W. Wilson, P. S. Harrington, H. J. Moore, jurors, and Justice W. W. Gee.

Scipio correspondence of the Millard Progress: Last Monday evening a large wild cat visited the town, entering the chicken coop of Mrs. Mary Mathews. She hearing the noise of the chickens, ran out to see what was the matter. The wild cat seeing her, sprang from the coop and pursued her with savage intentions. She scarcely reached the house and closed the door before the ferocious beast was scratching and growling at the door, jumping up to the window, etc. After finding that it was impossible to get in, it returned to the coop, devouring what chickens it wanted. In the morning Mrs. Mathews carefully looked in the coop and found the cat crouched in one corner; she closed the door and locked it and one of the neighbor men came and shot the beast.

Hatch, Ida., Feb. 14, 1898.

The ladies of the Relief Society got up a surprise on their retiring president, Mrs. Christina Higginson, last Wednesday, and presented her with a large rocking chair.

There is to be another store in Chesterfield in the near future. I understand Nathan Barlow is to be manager.

A party went down the river hunting a short time ago. I hear that the most game killed by one person was four ducks.

We have had a few days of very cold weather, the thermometer registering between 36 and 44 degrees below zero, but it has moderated some and looks stormy.

The mumps are raging in this place, and nearly every family has the disease. RANGER.

Logan Nation: William Peterson was found in apparently a lifeless condition, by two A. C. students near the canal south of Mr. Burnett's place. The young men tenderly raised the boy from the pool of blood in which he lay and carried him home. A physician was immediately sent for, but the boy was so near dead that the doctor did not attempt any treatment of the injury for several hours after.

Upon examination it was found that the skull above the eye was fearfully fractured, the eye badly injured and a cruel cut in the face. The boy had been riding a horse but just how the accident occurred is not known as no one saw it and the boy is too weak to tell. It is supposed that the boy was kicked by the horse.

William is the 14-year-old son of Knute Peterson of the Fifth ward.

Scotfield, Feb. 14.—The mines here are not quite as busy as they were; the output for January was 40,000 tons. The company have stopped issuing half passes to their employees—this in compliance with law passed by the last Legislature. It works a great hardship upon this community, as most of them have their homes elsewhere in different parts of the State. The citizens here will petition the next Legislature to have the law repealed.

The latest report from the hospital