

ports object to having the material called anthracite coal, or in fact, coal of any kind. Mr. Kellogg, however, has named it silver glance coal. A large number of citizens saw the coal burn and were well pleased with it. An order for four tons at \$7 a ton was given by one business house with the intention of having the home product take the place of imported anthracite.

Articles of incorporation of the above named company have been filed with Territorial Secretary Richards. The officers are as follows: A. C. Christensen, president; Edwin Parker, vice president; John W. Singleton, secretary and treasurer. The board of directors are A. C. Christensen, Edwin Parker, Gilbert Parker, David Cook and George Quigley. The intention of the company is to manufacture cheese only at present. The people of north and south Hooper have put up a building at a cost of about \$2,000; as money was rather scarce the people have done much work and thus taken shares in the institution which is just about ready for operation. The capacity of the dairy will be the power to use the milk of about 800 cows. Mr. B. E. Franks, late of East Otto, New York, who has been in the business of cheese making for thirteen years, has been engaged as manager. In the near future it is the intention to add a creamery as well.

A short time ago the discovery of a claim giving promising indications of gold, by Emil Anderson and Oscar Bjorkman, within five miles of Logan, was noted in the NEWS. On Friday your correspondent saw a beautiful specimen of quartz from the same claim, about one-eighth of the piece being pure gold, proven so by the acid and other tests made in his presence by an expert. If they can find any considerable amount of good quality, and indications are favorable, they are on the road to wealth. The developments made on this claim within the next few weeks may cause a rush.

M. H. Farnes of Logan has received the cheering intelligence from Weatherly station, Baker county, Oregon, that the Bonanza Gold Mining and Milling company, in which he is a heavy stockholder, will make a mill run of one hundred tons this month, on ore assaying from \$170 to \$550. Their tunnel has been driven to a depth of over seven hundred feet. A heavy dividend is expected as a result of the run.

Wasatch Wave: We were shown a sample of potatoes this week that were grown in six weeks from the time the seed was planted. They are called the "six-weeks potato" and are supposed to be large enough for use in that length of time. The samples shown us were as large as hens' eggs. A potato of this kind would be a great vegetable for this country, it seems, as they could be planted from the 1st to the 10th of June, or even later, and have plenty of time to mature. Willie Witt had a very close call for his life one day last week. While he was at work on his father's ranch on Lake creek a rifle ball came singing along on a downward course, passing through his hat brim and burying itself in the ground in front of him. It was afterwards learned that a young lad

had shot at a prairie chicken on the wing across the creek from where the Witt boy was at work, and although the force of the ball had been spent, it would have made an ugly and possibly fatal wound had it struck him on the head.

A sad case of drowning occurred near Hog Hollow on Sunday afternoon, says the Rexburg (Idaho) Gazette. Heber Hammond, of Wilford, and his brother-in-law went fishing in the Teton river Sunday forenoon. They fished down the stream on horseback. When near Hog Hollow, Hammond's brother-in-law swam his horse into a deep hole, from which the horse and rider got out with great difficulty. To the surprise of his companion Hammond followed. His horse plunged around in the water, during which it is thought Hammond was struck a heavy blow on the forehead. In a few moments horse and rider went to the bottom, a distance of about ten feet. The surviving fisherman did all in his power to rescue his drowning relative, but all in vain. It was three hours before the body of Hammond could be found and taken from the stream. Medical assistance was summoned, but it was too late. The distorted form lay lifeless before them. Mr. Hammond leaves a wife and five children.

The excursion to Cache, Bear Lake and Snake River points carried among its number two brothers named Graham H. and Stephen S. Coltrin, of West Bountiful, aged respectively 14 and 11 years. They were bound for Egin, Idaho, to enjoy themselves in catching fish in Snake river. On Monday the boys went fishing in the river and it is supposed the younger boy went in to swim and was seized with cramp and that his elder brother jumped in the river with his clothes on to rescue him. The result was that both boys were drowned. The bodies of the boys were taken from the water six hours after the sad accident occurred.

The little fellows were the sons of Louisa W. and the late Ether Coltrin, of West Bountiful, to which place their remains were brought on this morning's Union Pacific train.

The affair is one sadly to be regretted and has cast a gloom in the entire vicinity of Bountiful. The sympathy of the community goes out to the widowed mother in this her hour of extreme sorrow. Funeral announcement appears elsewhere in this issue.

Elder Geo. S. Ashton returned on Friday evening from the Indian Territory mission, where he has been engaged preaching the Gospel during the past twenty-two months. He left his home in the Fifteenth ward of this city, October 10, 1893, and for fifteen months performed missionary duty in Oklahoma. There he found the people very hospitable, and willing to listen to the Gospel. There is among them a spirit of fairness generally which is highly appreciated. Many are giving heed to the Gospel message, and prospects for the spread of truth are most encouraging. The rest of Elder Ashton's time in the missionary field was spent in Indian Territory, in the Chickasaw and Cherokee nations, where he was also treated well, and where a good work is being performed. Elder Ashton's health has not been good the last few months, but

of late has improved some, and he was enabled to remain at his post of duty until his release therefrom came in due order of time.

The Elders in the Indian Territory mission are enjoying good health, with the exception of one, and it is anticipated that he will shortly be fully recovered from the illness which attacked him.

The body of Iner Englebreiten, the young man who was accidentally killed at Bear Lake on Thursday, was brought to this city Friday evening, by his brother-in-law, Mr. W. O. Wiscomb.

The particulars in the case are as follows: About a week ago the young man in company with others, left this city for Bear Lake on a hunting trip. On Thursday morning Englebreiten and a companion went out on Yellow creek to shoot chickens, one on each side of the canyon. They both spied game at the same time, and shot. Iner's companion went and picked up his game, and then glanced across the canyon to see what Iner had got. Englebreiten was in a stooping posture and not seeming to move, his companion went over to him and was more than horrified to find Iner clasped in death's embrace with a bullet hole in his body. His gun was at his side—both barrels being empty. The supposition is that Iner, in reaching the game which he had killed, had allowed the trigger of his gun to become caught in the brush, with the result that it was shot off landing the contents into his body, and tearing through the lungs causing instant death.

Brigham City Bugler: One day last week, Andrew May, of Call's Fort, was seen driving merrily over to Logan to visit friends. He is the young man who, only a few weeks ago, had the great prong of a derrick plunge clean through his body. His rapid recovery is looked upon almost as a miracle. It seems that when the cruel derrick caught him in its giant grasp, one of the large prongs struck him in the back, piercing the lung and breaking a rib on the opposite side of his body. The unfortunate young man sank down unconscious, and it was thought by those present that he would expire before he could be removed to the house. Elders forthwith administered to him; he seemed to almost immediately revive, and now declares that at the time he heard and felt the pieces of the broken rib reunite. He has practically suffered no pain since from the terrible wound and has been able to sleep comfortably every night since the accident. His recovery has been so steady and rapid as to be a marvel to his friends. Today he would be on the farm performing his usual labors, but at the earnest solicitation of friends he went to Logan last week for a short respite from the arduous duties in conducting a large farm.

Elder S. M. Lovendahl, an old and respected citizen and faithful Latter-day Saint, died at his home, nine miles south of this city, at 12 o'clock Sunday. The cause of his death was a protracted illness which had lasted for the past two years.

Elder Lovendahl was born at Materyd, Christianstad's Laen, Sweden, Nov. 4, 1833, and was consequently in his