

the labors of our brethren and sisters, as we have witnessed this day. Our children have every opportunity to grow in wisdom and receive that knowledge which will make them instruments in doing much good for the furtherance of this work. As parents our greatest joy is in having our children learn and keep the commandments of the Lord. Every child of the Latter-day Saints should attend Sabbath school, and as parents we should see that they are there.

Patriarch John Brown and Elder Levi W. Richards bore testimony to the good work of Sunday schools and blessed all who were laboring for the youth of Zion.

Bishop Robinson was glad the meeting had been held in American Fork, and hoped we would favor them again. These unions are productive of much good.

Superintendent T. E. Eggeffson tendered a vote of thanks to the Saints of American Fork for their kindness and hospitality which had been extended to them, which was carried by a unanimous "aye."

Benediction by James Gardner.

JAMES HARDY,
Stake Secretary.

GARDEN CITY ITEMS.

GARDEN CITY, Rich county, Utah, August 4, 1894.—Wednesday, August 1st was a grand holiday for the citizens of this town. We celebrated in common with many other of the settlements of Utah the "Statehood Day." On Sunday afternoon at the regular Sabbath services, a committee of three was appointed to make arrangements for a genuine good time. C. S. Vaterlaus, A. C. Linford and Edward Calder were the committee. A program was immediately arranged and all parties notified of their various parts.

On Wednesday morning at sunrise a salute was fired and the Stars and Strips hoisted to the breeze. At 2 o'clock p.m. the people assembled at the meetinghouse, where the program was carried out. Chairman C. S. Vaterlaus called the assembly to order. The Choir sang the hymn, "For the Strength of the Hills We Bless thee." Prayer by the chaplain, Bishop R. Calder. The choir sang "Utah the Queen of the West." Hon. D. S. Cook made the opening remarks, explaining the occasion. The program consisted of songs, comic and sentimental, and recitations. Mr. J. S. Bramwell delivered the first oration that it has ever been our privilege to hear. He was filled with enthusiasm, and the spirit of the occasion. His speech was warmly applauded and indeed it deserved it. At the close of the meeting, E. Vaterlaus and Conrad Vaterlaus sang the "Star Spangled Banner," and the choir joined in the chorus. Benediction by chaplain.

A meeting was held in the evening under the auspices of the Y. L. M. I. A. The house was crowded. A program was also carried out, consisting of songs, recitations, dialogue, etc. A good time was enjoyed by all. The boys built a rousing bonfire in the street in the evening, and guns were fired at intervals during the day. The day's doings wound up with a dance. It was a time long to be remembered.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Cook arrested

James Kearl Sr., of Lake Town, and took him to Logan where he is wanted on a charge of adultery.

Noble Warrum, of the Logan Journal, made a flying trip to view the Bear Lake, in company with his father-in-law.

Wagon loads of fruit are beginning to come in from all sides and the prospects are that fruit will be very cheap this season.

A jolly crowd of Logan's young people spent several days this week on the lake shore here. They report having had a good time.

Many pleasure seekers are coming into our valley, fishing and boating, etc.

Wm. Cooke, Esq., was made happy on Saturday, July 28, by the arrival of a fine daughter. All concerned doing well.

The health of the people is good at present, for which we have every reason to be thankful.

The weather the last two weeks has been very hot, the thermometer registering on several occasions 88 degrees in the shade. COLUMBIA.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Elder Friederick W. Schoenfeld, Bishop of Brighton ward, just west of the city, had an experience Monday which he will not forget soon, since it was an extremely narrow escape from death and his position for a time was one of anxious uncertainty.

In company with his son, Mr. Schoenfeld was coming in from Granger on a load of hay, when the storm came on. The shower became so heavy that the horses began to be unruly, and the boy got off the load to unhitch them till the storm had passed. He had unfastened one tug when a sharp gust of wind caught the load and overturned it, wagon, horses and all, lifting the whole outfit about a rod, and letting it down close to the fence on the side of the street.

When the wagon—which with the load weighed two tons—was capsized, Mr. Schoenfeld was thrown directly under it. The fall, he says, was quite easy, and he felt no ill effects from contact with the ground. He lodged in the ditch, in which there was quite a stream of water. Fortunately his head caught on the bank, just out of reach of the turbid current. The load with the wagon on it lay squarely over him, but as it was held together with chain and binding pole, it did not shift and settle on him, otherwise he would have been suffocated in a few minutes. As it was he was pinioned so securely that he could not move a limb. His face, however, was free for a short space, and he could breath freely of the cool current of air that came in on the water.

The horses kicked and plunged, but their struggles did not move the load, or it might have been worse for the man imprisoned under it. Mr. Schoenfeld listened, but could not hear any sound from his son. He called the name several times, but receiving no response, came to the conclusion that the boy had been killed. In an agonizing condition of mind he lay for about twenty minutes, when he heard voices and realized that help was at hand. Immediately upon the accident having occurred the boy realized that

he was powerless alone to rescue his father, and ran at the top of his speed to a blacksmith shop some distance along the road, where a couple of men were working.

As soon as the men heard what had taken place they hastened to the scene of the trouble. Upon arriving at the wagon they shouted an inquiry of Mr. Schoenfeld as to whether he was alive, and were responded to with the welcome information that he was, and with the admonition to hurry and get him out, as the water in the ditch was increasing in volume and would be high enough to drown him in a few minutes.

The rescuers went to work with a will, and in a very brief space of time cleared a way for Mr. Schoenfeld's escape. When he got out he was uninjured, his only loss being his hat, which disappeared somewhere in the mud. He was thoroughly drenched, of course, and so were those who came out in the rain. After a while matters were straightened up and father and son continued their way homeward, gratified that an awful catastrophe had been averted.

REMAINS OF AN EARLY COLONY.

In a letter written by Captain Francis W. H. Petrie, honorary secretary of the Victoria Institute, London, England, and dated June 11, 1894, it is stated that at a spot eight miles from the Red sea, near Suez, a trench has recently been cut on the site of an old temple. The transverse trenching, when carried deep, revealed the site of an early colony, believed to be a people who came into Egypt from the East to explore an unknown land, long before the days of the Pharaohs of the first dynasty.

The lowest remains of monuments were oblong blocks of stone, with a cut or score half an inch deep down the front and back of one end to mark legs, and two on each side of the other end to mark where the arms were. Clay images of a very primitive type were found, on the top of which were remains of a high civilization, indicated by the finely sculptured images brought to light. They are soon to be sent to England, and will be placed on exhibition in London.—*Foreign Exchange.*

Prof. C. Hosendeleay of "East India, Calcutta", claiming to be a phrenologist, spiritualist, medium healer of the sick, snake charmer and fortune teller, was arrested at Glenwood Springs on Saturday on the charge of being a fakir and all round confidence man. On pretense of representing a Mexican lottery, he induced several of the unsophisticated residents of this town to invest in his scheme to the extent of \$5 or \$6 each. On his attempting to leave town he was arrested and tried before a justice. The jury found him guilty and the justice fined him \$50 and costs. In default of payment he was sent to jail for thirty days. He claims he is an old resident of this country and that he has been in the Hindoo fakir business all his life. He came to Glenwood from Salt Lake, says the dispatch, and it would be well for other towns to look out for him. He is quite deaf, very dark complexion, black hair and moustache, medium size and about 40 years of age.