Iron County Items.

PAROWAN, Iron County, Utah, July 17, 1896.

To the Editor:

An election for school trustees for Parowan school district was held here on the 13th inst. A few days previous the chairmen of the Republican and Democratic parties of this place called a mass meeting of citizens with the view of getting up a fusion ticket. The Republicans withdrew from the meeting whenever place is reached the matter, and after deliberating they sent a committee to inform the Democrats that they preferred not to fuse. The election showed a majority of votes for the Democratic ticket by a majority of 60. The names of the successful candidates are: Jos. Lemon (who was just returned from a three years' mission to the Tonga Islands), for one year; Jos. Lemon, Jas. Mitchell, Jas. Lyons; for the one year term, John D. Giles. Chosen as clerk of the board for double wedge and the Democratic ticket was had to be put on the election.

It has rained here every day for the last week, helping everything except insects, by which the farmers are in trouble with their crops. Crops will be in right, but all gardens are washed and into Cedar City.

PUCKY.

THE LOST WAS FOUND.

The Horse Thief Tracked Strange Because the Trousers Was Tipped.

If any one had told him to be man, he would not have resented it, for he would have made an effort to maintain his equilibrium and angry long enough to explain that he was not a horse thief. He knew he was not, for he knew every wrong. He realized that he lived at 206 Irvington street, and that his residence was on the right hand side—to be walked along Innerward. The certain light of early morn, combined with the hour in his eyes, rendered it necessary for him to stop in front of every house and gravely lean himself against the railings until he could focus his eyesight on the number.

Finally he identified his house, but after arguing with himself for a couple of minutes he came to the conclusion that he was just ready enough to make mistakes possible, so to be absolutely certain he balanced himself against the front fence and studied the number on the transom, instead of on the eye sill. He rubbed his eyes and looked again, but the number had not changed. It was still 206. Then he wondered how it happened that he had got on the wrong side of the street and after three blocks too far out, made a signal across the street and started back, but before he had walked three blocks he came to the end of the street.

The weary pilgrim was bewildered. He couldn't understand it, but getting his directions shaped he came up the street on the right side and kept on until he came to 206 again. He stated it from every possible point of view, even trying to stand on his head to read it, but it persistently remained 206.

Utterly bewildered, he sat down on the steps and waited till a policeman came along.

"I'm lost," he explained. "I want to go to 206 Irvington street."

"This is the place, right here," declared the officer.

"Can't be. Think is 206."

"No, it isn't. It's 206, but the transom is turned over."

The lost was found.—San Francisco Post.

LITERARY NOTE.

"An Outdoor Number"—the August Midland Monthly (Des Moines, Iowa), and a delightful number it is—luring to the mountains, the woods, the lakes and the seas, entertaining with enjoyable outdoor stories and poetry. The announcement is made in this issue that Colonel John W. Emerson, of Trenton, Missouri, the old army comrade of General Grant, will begin his great work, "Twenty in the West," in the October Midland, and that this work will run through the year and the number of the coming year. It will be illustrated with many valuable portraits and views never before made public. It is strongly endorsed and commended by Col. Fred D. Grant.

The leading article in the August Forum will be contributed by Mr. Charles S. Obed, of Topeka, Kan. It is entitled "Mr. Godkin on the West: A Protest," and is a good, manly but spirited reply to certain remarks about the West made by Mr. Godkin in his article in the May Forum. The same issue will contain an article entitled "A French Colonist Plea," by the Lois M. Jules-Simon, daughter of the French Republican statesman, by Gustave Kobbe, and a reminiscence of his early career.

OBITUARY.

BENJAMIN WEBB.

PARAGONAH, Iron Co., Utah, June 25, 1896. Benjamin Webb died in Paragonah June 24, 1896 of general debility, aged 74 years, 7 months and 7 days. He was born in Chester, Vermont, Feb. 8, 1822; was the third son of Benjamin Webb and Mary Post. He learned shoe work apprentice to his father. After age of 21 he worked journeyed in Vermont, Massachusetts, with his brother in Hartford, remaining three years. He embraced the Gospel in Hartford, Conn., and was baptized by Elder E. P. Hazen and confirmed by Elder Ira Ames. He left Hartford, New York in 1844, by wagon, he had two children, one died on the journey, the other died in January. He started to the West in 1845, arriving in Iowa, was sick in Council Bluffs. With the little money earned with boots and shoes, he purchased with other goods, and came to Salt Lake City, where he was married to Wilford Woodruff's company. He had the consolation to be sealed by a young man, Joseph Smith, who died in Salt Lake City. He was called to the Priesthood, Eighth Ward, Salt Lake City, and ordained a Seventy in first Parowan Iron county, in 1852, and ordained a High Priest under Orson Hyde, January 15, 1856, and was sent to Paragonah to settle. He was one of the six first families, by lottery for choice of lots, and he was elected as one of the first Bishops, which office he filled for 20 years. He was ordained a Patriarch by President Brigham Young, in Parowan Iron county, in 1873, and was ordained a Patriarch