

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 23.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Price of Cheyenne, received word yesterday of the death of their son, Albert, one of Torrey's Rough Rider's. When the regiment was mustered out Price was sick in the hospital at Jacksonville with typhoid, from which he finally succumbed.—Laramie Boomerang.

Another young Utah soldier has answered to the roll call of death. This time it is William Andrew Parker of Troop H. Torrey's rough riders.

Like young Morley Hassard, whose death was announced from the Philippines by cable a few days ago, he also enlisted in Wyoming. He was 18 years of age and was a native of Heber City, Wasatch county thought Salt Lake was his home until he went to Mountain View, Canada, from which place he soon afterwards returned and went to Wyoming, where he was when the call for volunteers came.

Being fearful that he could not pass muster he joined under an assumed name, the name of Richard Clark; he was in the troop raised by Captain Lewis A. Davis formerly sheriff of Carbon county, Wyoming. Immediately after enlistment he wrote to his brother, giving his real name and stating why he had joined the army, being actuated by the patriotic thought and sentiment that swept over the country at that time and which especially took possession of the young men.

The tidings of his death have been very tardy in reaching his relatives in this city, for he died on October 17th, and the news is just at hand. The reason for this is that he was known and buried as Richard Clark, when in fact his true name was Wm. Andrew Parker. The news of his demise came in a letter to his grandmother, Mary Slack of this city, and was written by Second Lieutenant John H. Albro, Troop H. The letter stated that he had been ill with typhoid fever and measles in the hospital at Jacksonville, and that he had been mustered out of service, but had immediately joined pack train No. 27, which was preparing to go to Cuba, when he began to grow worse and the end came.

The deceased was only 17 years and 6 months old at the time of his enlistment but was a large and powerful young man, and easily passed for 21. This accounts for his acceptance by the army officials. He was the son of Robert G. and Harriet A. S. Parker. He is a cousin of Mr. W. J. Sloan of this city. He also has two aunts here, Mrs. E. J. Sloan and Mrs. A. J. Eardley.

Lieutenant Col. Cannon was asked today if he knew anything of the deceased trooper and at first replied that he did not, and that he knew of no soldier named Parker in the troop, but when he was informed that the young man passed under the name of Clark he readily remembered the funeral, and said that he was buried with military honors and that a detachment from Troop H, of which he was formerly a member, attended the obsequies, but he had no knowledge of the fact that the deceased was a Salt Laker.

Lieutenant Albro states that his remains were embalmed and interred in a metallic casket in order that they might be removed to any point the relatives of the deceased might designate. The probabilities are, however, that there will be no removal of the young soldier's body and that he will be permitted to sleep the slumber of a patriotic volunteer in that cemetery of his comrades at Jacksonville.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 25.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—A local financial news bureau says:

Passenger rate difficulties between the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk having been settled negotiations are now in progress for the use by the former of the Grand Trunk's North Bay line for Ontario business to and from the Northwest. Previous to the recent rate war, the Canadian Pacific had use of the North Bay line, but this arrangement was terminated when the rate difficulties arose.

The prisoners at the State prison enjoyed a rare feast yesterday. Not only did they eat plum pudding and turkey, but they were treated to a literary and musical entertainment that was greatly enjoyed by all. The concert began at 1:30 o'clock and lasted until 4. The affair was in charge of Miss Louise Boyden and Miss Nora Gleason. Those taking part on the program were Misses Halley, Clark, Halloran, Graham, Connor, Cryder, Mathis, Connor, Staples, Stoles, Fox, Mulvey, and Mrs. Robinson and Messrs. John James and Herbert West. The program was made up of songs and recitations and a scene from Ingomar by the little Misses Margery Mulvey and June Mathis. Every number was heartily encored, the prisoners manifesting the keenest interest in everything that was done.

Thanksgiving was celebrated yesterday with an entire regard for the significance of the occasion. Every business institution of the city was closed, and every person, so far as known had a good Thanksgiving dinner. The day was observed by all of the churches and in the homes of the people. It was a great day, too, for the many poor who were guests of the Salvation Army at their headquarters, where more than twelve hundred of them partook of the bounteous dinner that was spread over many tables for their especial benefit.

At the city and county jails the inmates were made to feel that there were hearts on the outside that beat in sympathy for them, for they were provided with many delicacies that were enjoyed greatly. At the county infirmary Mrs. Whipple, the superintendent of that institution, saw to it that the unfortunates who are cared for by her were given such a dinner as they had not been permitted to partake of for a long period past. At St. Ann's Orphanage the fatherless and motherless children there ranging from three to fifteen years, had much to be thankful for as the Sisters of Mercy made them objects of their charity and kindly consideration. The little folks got away with eleven large turkeys. At St. Mary's Academy there were many delicacies for the students as there also were at the Holy Cross and St. Mark's hospitals for the patients of those institutions.

The inmates of the Woman's Rescue Home also had a delightful dinner provided for them. The hotels and restaurants likewise furnished their guests with most splendid dinners, each endeavoring to serve better menus than the other; to say with assurance of correctness which was the most successful would be a very difficult task.

Letters from Manila have become so common of late that they do not attract much attention unless they contain something distinctively new. All of them have a feature now and then that was not previously imparted, and

as the boys have so many friends everywhere these fragments of information at least are of importance to some and of interest to many.

A letter from the far-away Isles was received by his relatives here from Ed. Kemner, of battery B, on Thanksgiving day. It was dated October 18 and must have been "delayed in transmission." Ed. declares he would not live there if it were possible to get away honorably for a deed in fee simple to the whole group. He says Manila is a great place, but wherever he goes it looks and smells like Chinatown. He no longer has even the consolation of playing his mandolin, because the strings are all broken through the climate and none can be got there. He thinks that the Spanish reputation for musical ability and performance must relate to some other part of the world, as he has heard none yet worth listening to.

The hospital contains 700 men, of whom three on an average were dying every day. The weather was so hot "you could fry an egg on your hand." The boys are looking hopefully to the peace commission as settling the thing one way or another so they could come home. In the absence of their doing so there was no hope inside of three years, which Ed. declares would be as bad as twenty. Personally he has not suffered much nor gained anything; he weighs 160 pounds, the same as when he left here; but being twenty years old and six feet in eight, there is not a very hopeful sign. He has received the "News" with tolerable regularity and pronounces it the most welcome visitor he and his immediate comrades have.

Altogether, it may set down that when the boys get their discharge they will look on it as a day of deliverance.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, NOVEMBER 26.

Jack Reeves, the assistant traffic manager of the Short Line, said this morning that at present there was a great amount of alfalfa seed being shipped out of the State. It is going from all over, both south and north, and in astonishing large quantities.

There has been twenty-five car loads of honey alone shipped out of the State this year. The shipments of wheat from Cache county this year is nearly double of that produced in any other year. The traffic has been immense from that section. At one time it was impossible to get cars enough and even now there is an average of twenty-five cars shipped out of the valley every week.

Mrs. Mary Hedegaard, an aged native of Denmark, wandered away from her home yesterday going several miles up City Creek Canyon in her bare feet. The result was that when found last evening, she was suffering intensely from the cold, her feet and legs being especially badly affected. She was taken to the Holy Cross hospital, where she is now receiving every attention. The lady is 62 years of age and is slightly demented at times, this condition being the cause of her strange actions. She has two daughters in the city, Mrs. G. A. Anderson of 146 north First West street and Mrs. Petra who resides on Union avenue. Both have given her every attention but her mental condition causes her to wander off quite frequently.

Coalville, Nov. 23, 1898.

I noticed in your paper issued yesterday an account of the Sterling Coal company having brought twenty-seven Japanese to work in their coal mines, and according to the Sanpete Democrat which you copy, the company could not get good miners in the State, and