

met his death on the rails some time before.

The train in question arrived in this city at 9:55 a. m., and on it were several Salt Lake people who had been visiting in and about the Tintic mining district. Among the number was Harry S. Joseph, who told the story of the spectacle to a News reporter.

Mr. Joseph stated that when the train reached a point about midway between Lehi and Provo the engineer was horrified to behold the mangled remains of a human body lying alongside the track. He quickly threw back the throttle of the locomotive and stopped the train, when most of the passengers alighted and there beheld in an unrecognizable mass, the body of a young buck Indian whose fate had come to him possibly several hours before. The dead man was about 30 or 35 years of age and it was plain to be seen that he had been run over and mangled by a passing train.

The theory is that the unfortunate fellow was making his way to Salt Lake on an evening train and that in some way he had been thrown off with the results above stated.

The coroner of Utah county was notified of the affair and he soon arrived upon the scene and took the body in charge.

The funeral services of the late Sister Harriet Paul Walker were held in the Big Cottonwood ward meeting house on Jan. 24, 1897. The services were conducted by Bishop D. B. Brinton and opened with singing and prayer. The speakers were Elders Lorin and Winslow Farr of Ogden, and Elder John Henry Smith of the Apostles, who eulogized the life and labors of this estimable woman who has been a faithful wife and mother, and had embraced every principle of the Gospel revealed in this dispensation. Elder Smith, in the course of his remarks paid a high tribute to the husband of Sister Walker, whose labors, in unity and faith were exemplified not only in providing for his family but in the great labor he had done for his kindred dead.

At the close of the services, "O, my Father," was well rendered by Bro. James Neilson.

A large cortege followed the remains to the Big Cottonwood cemetery where the body was consigned to the last resting place, Elder John Henry Smith dedicating the grave.

Sister Harriet Paul Walker was the daughter of Nicholas and Harriet Paul; she was born on the 24th day of March, 1847, in Cornwall, England; emigrated with her parents when a child to South Africa, where she heard and embraced the Gospel; she gathered to Utah in 1860; was married to Elder William H. Walker, April 26, 1865, by whom she had eleven children, five sons and six daughters who survive her and are all faithful to the Gospel. Her death, that occurred on the 19th instant, was sudden and unexpected. Although she was not in the best of health for nearly a year, she had been able to attend her household duties up to one day before her death.

TETON, Fremont county, Idaho, Jan. 28, 1897.—One more of the faithful and valiant women of Israel has passed behind the veil, leaving a host

of friends and relatives who, while mourning her absence, are proud of her record, of her present happiness and her eternal reward.

Sister Rhoda Ann Richman, wife of our respected Brother Hyrum S. Richman, died at her home in Teton city, on Sunday morning, January 24, 1897, at 5:30 o'clock. She was aged 38 years and 1 month. She was the daughter of John and Elizabeth Smith; afterwards stepdaughter of Samuel Perkins of Cache valley, where her mother and stepfather reside at present; she was born and brought up in the Church. About the age of seventeen she married Brother Hyrum S. Richman, since which event they, until the hand of death separated them, lived a life of happiness. In her sickness of two months' duration many kind hands administered to her every want, and the Priesthood of the word was nothing in their attention to her, which she greatly appreciated. She longed to die in peace, and but for six hours close watching at the end they would not have known of the actual time of death. At the services held in our meeting house, our worthy bishopric presiding, our choir sang very appropriate songs. Very consoling remarks were offered by Brothers Baker, Jensen and Richman. A very large procession, considering the extremely cold weather, followed her to the home of the dead. Thus another faithful one has gone to join the goodly company of the blessed; to enjoy the sweet rest of the just and prepare for the glorious resurrection morn when those who are in Christ shall come forth to inherit the reward that is prepared for them. The memory of the pure in heart is blessed.

ROBERT MCKINLEY.

HOLLIDAY, Salt Lake Co.,

January 28, 1897.

Wednesday, Jan. 27th, about noon, his family and some elderly friends gathered at the residence of Charles A. Harper of Big Cottonwood to surprise the old gentleman and celebrate his eightieth birthday. A table was spread with the good things of the earth, of which all present partook. The afternoon was spent in pleasant chats and songs.

About 4:30 p.m. the company dispersed and, together with a host of friends, relatives and acquaintances, gathered at the home of his son, Chas. A. Harper Jr., where they gave the old gentleman another surprise in the evening. The guests again partook of a bounteous repast, after which they engaged in conversation, singing and dancing. All present spent a very enjoyable evening and good feeling prevailed.

The occasion no doubt will be long remembered by Brother Harper. Charles A. Harper was born eighty years ago, in Montgomery county, Pa. He became a member of the Church in early days and was with the Saints when they were driven from Nauvoo. He was chosen a member of the Pioneer camp that came to Salt Lake valley in 1847. He was captain of the twelfth ten in the Pioneer camp. With Heber U. Kimball and others he arrived in Salt Lake valley July 22, 1847, where they made their camp on Parley's canyon creek near where it crosses Fifth

East street. President Brigham Young and the remainder of the camp arrived July 24, when they camped a little north of the Eighth ward square.

Brother Harper was also one of the Pioneers that went back to Winter Quarters the same summer. He has enjoyed good health during his life, with the exception of the last few years, when he has been subjected to rheumatism. A FRIEND.

A young man named Christian Christanson was run over by an engine at Promontory, Box Elder county, about 7 o'clock Monday night, and has since died from his injuries.

Sheriff Davis brought the remains to this city and the funeral was held Wednesday from the undertaking parlors of Joseph William Taylor.

It appears that young Christanson, together with a companion named D. Dempsey, were walking along the road, and on arriving at Promontory, they having had no sleep for two nights, asked for the privilege of staying there, and were referred to the round house. They laid down by the track in the round house and young Christanson being restless is supposed to have thrown his leg over the rail, and when the work engine backed into the place it ran over him just below the thigh. He was taken into a room and two men were placed to watch him, though no physician was there to attend to him, and he was kept there all night. Yesterday morning he was taken to Brigham City, but died before reaching that place, having bled to death from the injuries.

The deceased was 22 years old last November. He has a father, mother and sisters in Sweden, and one sister in this city, the wife of Mr. Alfred Carlson, who is employed as blacksmith at the Salt Lake City Street Car company's power house. He is also a cousin of ex-City Recorder G. H. Bachman. He resided with his uncle, Samuel C. Bachman, in this city for about eight years, and was known as a good hard-working boy. Three years ago he left here and worked at the Broom hotel in Ogden for some time and afterwards went to Elko, Nevada.

Just before the holidays he came to this city and visited with his relatives, but toward the latter part of December he left for Elko, where he said he had a job of work. Since that time his friends here had heard nothing from him. When here he was well dressed and appeared to have means, but it is thought that he must have run short of means and concluded to walk part of the way.

The following interesting summary of weather conditions at Grover, Wayne county, Utah, was received at the local weather bureau office from the voluntary observer at that place:

GROVER, Wayne county, Utah, January 31st, 1897.

The opening days of the month seemed to promise an open winter, the coldest day of the first decade was the 4th, being 5 degrees below zero. The temperature gradually rose (giving rise to a strong suspicion that storm elements were gathering) until the early morning of the 11th, when the thermometer registered 24 degrees above zero as the minimum tempera-