

story kitchen. From there she fell to the ground, where she was found this morning. When picked up she was partially chilled, and was severely shaken and bruised. Fortunately her injuries were not dangerous, and her condition not serious. With prompt attention she was in fair shape again, and will be over her bruises in a few days.

Bishop Warburton, of this city, has received a letter from William Thompson, 30 Whitaker street, Radcliffe, near Manchester, England, asking for information concerning John Thomas Thompson, about 62 years old and a moulder by trade, who left Bury, near Manchester, in 1864, for Salt Lake City, and from whom the family in England, have not heard anything since about twelve years ago, and then only by hearsay. The writer of the letter is a son of the person named, and was only six weeks old when his father left home thirty-two years ago. He is anxious for information and bespeaks Heaven's blessings upon any one who shall succeed in locating father and son. He heard of Bishop Warburton through the latter's nephew, who has been helping his kinsman in the work of collecting genealogy.

Any reader of the NEWS who can give information about the John Thomas Thompson asked for, will confer a great favor by communicating either with Bishop Warburton, First ward, this city, or with the inquiring son whose address is given above.

Last Saturday while A. H. Scott and Lyman Carter were working in the Utah Consolidated mine in Tintic, they drilled into an old charge of giant powder, with the result that an explosion took place. Scott was knocked senseless and Carter was barely able to crawl from the mine and obtain aid for his companion. Both men were taken to Provo, where they live. Carter is not very badly hurt, although considerably bruised on different parts of the body from the flying rock. Scott is minus a finger on his left hand, and another is broken; he is also badly bruised on his face, arms and body, but is resting easily, and no serious consequences are anticipated.

On Saturday Wm. Ellison was painting on the Malben residence in the Fourth ward. He fell from the ladder on to the railing of the porch in such a manner that he sustained severe internal injuries, and was unconscious for about five hours. When he regained consciousness he suffered great pain from the effects of the fall, but is now resting easier, with fair prospects of recovery.

Yesterday a twelve-year-old boy, son of Willard Woodard, was knocked down and run over by a buggy while suddenly turning a corner on Main street. He suffered no serious inconvenience from the accident.

NEPHI, Feb. 20, 1896.

Elder J. W. Ord returned on the 18th inst. from a mission to Great Britain, having spent two years in the Nottingham conference as a messenger of life a salvation. He made many friends while away and enjoyed his mission, although converts to the truth in Britain at present are scarce. The Elders and Saints keep preaching by precept and example, and occasionally

an honest soul is added to the Church of Christ. There seems to be little desire for pure religion; the majority of church-goers seem satisfied as long as they have a minister who can preach nicely. Elder Ord met many who seemed disgusted with all religion, but they class our Elders with the rest, not discerning the difference.

The company with which he returned left Glasgow on the 31st of January on the steamship Ethiopia; had a rather rough voyage but landed safely on the 14th inst at New York. The winter has been a mild one in England, and the island looked green and pleasant when they left, yet he thinks it seems good to breathe the mountain air and enjoy the exhilarating effect of our lovely climate. The many blessings that he finds our people enjoying above those of our fellow-over the sea strengthen his determination to continue to labor for the consummation of God's purpose in the earth.

Tuesday's Rio Grande Western train from Colorado had among its passengers two motherless children, en route to Hornbrook, northern California. Their recent history is most pathetic. Their names are Edith Oliver, aged 12 years, and Jesse Oliver, aged 7 years. Their home is at Hornbrook where their father now is. A short time ago in company with their mother, they went to Cripple Creek, Colo., on a visit to Mrs. Oliver's sister. While at the great Colorado gold camp Mrs. Oliver took ill and soon passed into the sleep of death, leaving two heart-broken and motherless children, a girl and boy. Their aunt was unable to care for them or to pay their fare home; and their father seemed equally unable to bear the expense of the return trip. At this juncture the people of Cripple Creek showed that their generosity was equal to the occasion. The children had lost "Mamma," and wanted to "go to Papa," and the kind people of Cripple Creek opened their hearts to the orphans' request. They purchased through tickets, furnished some necessary provisions, and placed a tag on the little boy, stating the circumstances, the destination of the children, and calculating a request to conductors and trainmen to see them safely through, and provide them for needs that may arise. This request has been observed by the railway men, and probably will be until the children reach their father. Coming up on the train from Provo today, Clerk Clove, of the Senate, and others conversed with the children, who were as contented and comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances. The little travelers continued on to Ogden, where they will be placed on the Southern Pacific westbound train.

Sir William Windeyer, Chief Justice of New South Wales, Australia, was among the distinguished visitors to this city Friday. He registered at the Knutsford Friday morning and left for the East Friday night. He goes his way to London, the city of his birth. He is about fifty-five years old.

The purpose of the Judge's visit to London, is simply one of pleasure, he having resided in Australia nearly all his life. He is a man of large stature and has all characteristics of an Englishman. His daughter acted as

commissioner from Australia to the World's Fair in which capacity she became acquainted with Mrs. Emmeline B. Wells, to whom Sir William paid a pleasant visit.

Friday morning Mr. Windeyer visited Fort Douglas, and likewise took a jaunt through the city and county building dropping in to the legislative halls and also the probate court room. In the afternoon in company with a News reporter he visited the Tabernacle and was amazed with its wonderful architectural design and its acoustic properties. He also made a careful scrutiny of the Temple and grounds and showed a great eagerness to become acquainted with the customs and habits of the Mormon people.

Judge Windeyer is a pleasant conversationalist and also a man who is desirous of learning all he can wherever he visits. He is well pleased with his short stay in this city, and only regrets that lack of time did not permit his stopping here over Sunday. He was delayed some time on the steamer and hence has to make it up by hastening on. Business, he says, seems to be on the improve in Australia, although for the past three years, the same dullness which has existed all through the United States, has been manifest there. He seemed delighted with the fine weather that we are now having here, all of which had a tendency to enhance the pleasures of his visit. He, however, expressed a dread at the thought of entering Chicago, having learned that that city was at present having an extremely cold spell—something of course which is unknown to the people of South-western Australia.

Kittie E an alias Minnie Livingston alias Pauline Slater was shot in the breast on Saturday afternoon last by Thomas Hende, as a result of a quarrel which arose after several hours' indulgence in intoxicating liquors.

The shooting occurred at the Avon house, corner of West Temple and Market streets, and, it is said, was caused through Kittie accusing Hende of having spent and appropriated to his own use a sum of money which belonged to her. This accusation seemed to be more than Hende, in his drunken stupor could stand and he immediately drew his revolver and fired, hitting the woman in the floor.

At the time of the shooting the man seemed entirely unconscious of what he had done, but after a short time, when he became cognizant of the fact that the woman was dangerously wounded, he showed great agitation and quickly set to work rendering her all the aid possible, and lost no time in telephoning for a physician. A man by the name of Billy Freeman was also present when the shot was fired, and he left the house forthwith to secure the services of an officer.

But a short time elapsed until Dr. Maclean arrived and after him came Chief Pratt with Officers Gillespie, Pratt and others, who upon arriving at the house in the patrol wagon, went upstairs to the woman's room and found Dr. Maclean examining her wounds, while Hende stood at the foot of the bed watching his movements. Dr. Dalby afterwards arrived and the