

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

Information is wanted concerning the whereabouts of a Mrs. Porter, whose maiden name was Slaughterback and who came from Pennsylvania. Anyone having the desired information will please forward the same to the NEWS.

**KAMAS, Summit County, Utah, 11, 1897.**—I am John G. Turnbow, eldest son of Samuel Turnbow of the Fourteenth ward, Salt Lake City, and came in Salt Lake in 1847, in Willford Woodruff's company and A. O. Smoot's fifty; arrived in Salt Lake on the 7th of September, 1847, and am therefore one of the Pioneers.

JOHN G. TURNBOW.

25 RIVER ST., Providence, R. I.,  
March 11, 1897.

Elders H. H. Kineman, J. W. Dunyon, George O. Murdock and myself have headquarters at 25 River Street, Providence, R. I. Any of the Saints having friends in New England whom they wish the Elders to visit will please send the address of such friends to either of the Elders laboring here. We will endeavor to reach such people and obtain any information in our power.

CHARLES A. WELCH.

Col. Elijah Sells died at his residence on Twelfth East and First South streets March 13. He had been ailing for some time, and at 10:30 today he passed away, the trouble going to the heart. He was 84 years of age.

Col. Sells was well known in Utah, having been an old resident here, and has held many prominent positions in this city and State, among which was secretary of the Territory and secretary of the Utah Commission during President Harrison's administration.

He came to Utah during the 70's, and previous to that time he resided in Iowa. He was a member of the constitutional convention of that state, a member of the legislature and secretary of state for some time.

William Howard, county attorney of Huntington, Emery county, Utah, in a letter to the attorney general asks:

"Has the board of county commissioners the right to require the county assessor to assess and collect the dog tax? Second: If not, what will be the proper way to assess and collect the dog tax? Third: Has the board the right to appoint an officer not mentioned in the law defining his duties?"

Mr. Bishop says:

"The tax upon dogs may be collected, first, by the exercise of the police power possessed by the county, by the adoption of proper ordinances in relation thereto. Second, by assessing them as other property is assessed according to their value, in which case they would be collected as other similar taxes."

**EUREKA, Utah, March 13, 1897.**—Lytina H. Baldwin died at the home of her son Oren P. Rockwell, on Cherry creek, West Tintic, about noon on Saturday, the 6th inst.

Undertaker A. N. Wallace faced the blizzard on Sunday, the 7th, being

called upon to care for the body. He made his way to West Tintic, a distance of forty miles, through drifting snow, arriving there sometime in the night, more like a huge moving snowball than a human undertaker. He and the mare looked all alike — no man could tell where the undertaker ended and where the mare began. The deceased lady had been the wife of the late Porter Rockwell, famous in his time as a trailer of horse thief, by whom she had two sons and three daughters. In later years she married Wheeler Baldwin, and came to Utah about five years ago from the state of Minnesota, making her home with one of her daughters in a place called Grouse creek in the northwest corner of Utah. From there she moved last spring to her son's home on Cherry creek. She was born in the state of New York Oct. 3, 1814, making her 82 years, 6 months and 3 days old. The remains were taken to Provo for interment and laid to rest by the side of her father's family, the Bebes, of that city.

ORR.

Tuesday's train on the western branch of the Oregon Short Line, bore to this city from Tooele, Messrs. O. E. Angell and A. H. Clayton—the former with his head wrapped in bandages, the latter with a confirmed fear lest he had done something, which would cast upon him a charge of much seriousness.

From the story told it appears that the men were mining together in Dry Canyon and that on Monday evening they became involved in a quarrel, in which Clayton hit his partner over the head with an ax, fracturing the skull and rendering the man a fit subject for skilled medical attention. Clayton claims to have used the ax in self-defense, as, according to his story, Angell being a much larger man than he, threatened to do him bodily harm, unless he resorted to measures which would fell his antagonist to the ground.

A telephone message from Tooele notified the officers here of the affair and Officer Randolph was dispatched to the depot and there met in the incoming train and took charge of the parties to the controversy. Angell being in a weak condition from loss of blood, he was sent to his home, while Clayton was released from custody on promise to remain in the city to await the result of Angell's injuries.

Mr. Angell was formerly city sexton here and made a good record, while Clayton is widely known throughout the city.

An accident occurred at Ogden shortly after 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, by which John Greiner, the 4-year-old son of Mr. John Greiner, who keeps a restaurant on Twenty-fifth street, came to a horrible death, being crushed under the wheels of a street car.

The car was in charge of Motorman Walter Marlin and Lineman F. O. Nahbitt, and was the repair car of the Ogden Street Railway company. It

was engaged on Twenty-fifth street and had to run down to the depot to let the regular car down, which was in charge of Motorman Moody.

It appears from the statement of those who witnessed the accident, that the boy tried to run across the track just in front of the car and was run over, his head being crushed to a shapeless mass and almost severed from the body.

Motorman Marlin said he almost stopped the car just before reaching Lincoln avenue, because some horses were about to be driven across the track, but seeing that the men had decided to wait for the car to pass, and the car was started up, but did not go over five miles an hour. On the opposite side of the street stood two poles, which he thought must have prevented him from seeing the boy until he was just in front of the car, and it was impossible to stop the car before it passed over him. The car was stopped a few feet from the body and Marlin hastened to the company's office. The body was taken to the undertaker's and prepared for burial.

Several persons who saw the accident say the car was going at a much higher rate of speed than five miles an hour, and it was thought an inquest would be necessary.

The Twenty-second ward Relief Society ladies arranged a very pleasant and agreeable surprise for Wednesday, March 10, 1897, it being the anniversary of Sister Rachel Whipple, their president, who attained her 80th birthday on that date. The Relief Society room, which was built by the energy and enterprise of the ladies, Bishop Solomon having donated the ground to them for that purpose, had been tastefully decorated with hunting and mottoes suitable for the occasion by H. J. Silverthorne under the supervision of Mrs. Emma Brown, treasurer of the society. About sixty-five of the prominent Relief Society ladies were present to welcome the president, principally among them being Sisters Zina D. Young, B. W. Smith, M. T. Horne, E. Stevenson, Sister Roland and president and counselors of the Y. L. M. I. A. H. Gardner and Winters spoke feelingly of the good accomplished by the president and ladies of the Relief Society. Mrs. Nellie Druce Pugsley sang O My Father and Home Sweet Home in her beautiful pathetic style, after which every one partook of a bounteous repast provided for the occasion. President Rachel Whipple has been a member of the society for thirty-nine years, having filled the office of president for eighteen years to the entire satisfaction of all her presiding officers.

All those who were acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith were requested to arise, and five persons stood on their feet.

There were also eight present who came into the valley in 1847, 1848 and 1849. It was one of the most pleasant and agreeable meetings ever enjoyed by the ladies Relief Society of this ward.

WM. M. BROWN.

**HATCHTOWN, Utah, March 9, 1897.**—There are perhaps few, and we doubt if any, towns in Utah of an equal