

Park Record: A car load of ore from the Mercur gold mine, Camp Floyd district, is expected in the Park next week to be tested by the Russel leaching process, to determine whether or not it can be profitably reduced by that method of extraction. The test will be watched with a great deal of interest, for if it proves successful the cyanide process will have a strong rival in the field.

Messrs. Fleitner and Moore, who have been prospecting the mountains immediately east of Provo, says the *Provo Dispatch*, on Tuesday made a strike in Little Rock canyon, immediately in front of the city, which runs \$10.53 to the ton. This is good enough and it means millions and millions for Provo. We warmly congratulate the boys on their lucky find. Location papers were taken out yesterday, and active operations commenced at once.

Mount Pleasant Pyramid: Sugar beets will be found excellent for cows at this season. The labor of growing beets has been greatly lessened during recent years, the planting of the seed, covering and making of the rows now being done by seed drills. With the appliances in use a field of beets can be grown as easily as a small patch by former methods.

Richfield Advocate: "Everybody" is starting home industry clubs; what about starting one or two in Sevier county? There is money in it, and don't forget it. A nickel saved in the county is better than a nickel imported, because it costs two to bring one back after it has departed for the East.

Manti Messenger: Reports from sheep camps are very good. The danger from bad weather is practically all over and the chances are that what sheep are alive now will get through to the summer ranges all right. Some lowners have suffered pretty heavy losses.

There is considerable prospecting for coal in the mountains east of Ephraim, says the *Enterprise*. Several claims have been located and some development work is being done. A number of coal mines have been located at Mayfield.

Manti Sentinel: The Wool association flourishes although many claim that the wool business is destroyed. They have been able to declare the same dividend this year they did last year.

LOST ON THE DESERT.

PINTO, Iron Co., March 9, 1894.—On the 1st of the present month two men and their wives came to our town and entertained the public in the evening. Next day they started for Milford, Beaver county, a distance of 80 miles with only a small lunch for dinner, expecting to go by way of Sulphur Springs, about 40 miles distant, where they could get accommodations for themselves and team.

On account of bad roads they had to camp when they had made a little over half the distance, and make supper from what had been left from dinner.

The next day was stormy and not being acquainted with the roads took the wrong one. They got lost and had

to camp on the desert in a foot of snow without anything to eat and only an open conveyance to shelter them. Fortunately they had plenty of bedding and did not suffer from cold.

Next morning the 4th, one of the men started back to get help. He got here about 4 p.m. and soon had two young men and a team with provisions on the road to relieve the party.

The young men traveled all night and about sunrise on the 5th found the camp all well, and only about eight miles from Sulphur Springs.

The gentleman who remained with the ladies took an exploring trip and found a sheep camp where he got some bread and mutton. They were nearly two days without food. They all got back here safe on the night of the 5th with a resolve to never travel on the desert in the winter again.

The health of the people here is generally good although we have suffered some from colds.

Our district school is in good running order under the able management of Miss Mary A. Pages.

The United States mail comes in on time and has done all winter notwithstanding the cold weather, but we do not always get the Semi-weekly NEWS regularly, on account of bad connections.

J. H. HARRISON.

NEWS ITEMS.

Pedestrians who crossed the Sevier bridge last Friday, says the *Milford county Blade*, published at Dezeret, looked up and down the river, looked up at the mountains covered with the greatest snowfall for years, looked at the high water mark on the banks near the blacksmith shop and then shook their heads ominously. Spring had really come to stay, and there was trouble ahead in the swift current getting deeper and wider as the hours of the day rolled into the night.

Saturday the ice came down in rotten chunks and slabs, yet large enough to bear a man's weight and plentiful enough to create a gorge at the bridge. Such as escaped under the bridge sailed swiftly down to the forks in the river about a mile and a half distant, and perversely resolved to dam up that point. Then the trouble began in earnest; and between the dam at the bridge and the dam at the forks, the river had no alternative but to spread itself out and over its banks in all the conceit of the big Missouri on a rampage. It was a thrilling sight, needing only the puffing and paddling of the steamboat to make it realistic of the Father of Waters.

Every hour the gorge at the bridge threatened its destruction. The water was in easy reach of a person leaning over it and the ice was too large for speedy passage. Mr. William Barron, road superintendent, directed a gang of men to remove the flooring of the bridge and with the aid of poles push the ice under and out into the stream. But the odds were against the workers in the unequal fight with the masses of ice cakes coming down and building themselves up as far back as one could see from the bridge.

Giant powder was inserted into the mass at the bridge and every hour in the day and night explosion would follow explosion. But it had little

effect on the rotten ice, though interesting to the crowds who gathered at the bridge. The ice gorge built itself higher and the people began to seriously consider the safety of their homes. All day Sunday the work was kept up in the manner described.

About 10 o'clock Sunday night an alarm was rung from the school house and the people turned out in terror. The river had spread over the lowlands and fears were entertained that it would undermine the new meeting house. Everybody had an opinion to give, and some even advised the destruction of the bridge as the only hope of relief from the flood. But while everybody seemed handy in the giving, nobody manifested any willingness to take advice, and it is to this singular trait of our Deseret people that we have the bridge standing intact today. The best work done that night was the building of a levee on the north side of the Gibbs lot.

About 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon the dam at the forks was broken. In a short time thereafter the gorge at the bridge got a start, and once it began to move, the released waters carried the huge mass down amid the shouts of the people who lined up either side of the bridge. The crisis was passed, the people breathed easier, and when darkness set in Sevier bridge had no more attraction to a lonely traveler than the gate of a country cemetery.

On the south side of the river near the forks Chris Erickson was compelled to take a boat and remove his furniture. Between the dam and the bridge stood the Richards house and the Poulter residence. The former was carried away, the family escaping to the Poulter residence on the east. Mr. Poulter's field was surrounded by water, but his house was high and dry on an elevation.

All things considered, the damage was slight compared to the threatened danger. Had the gorge remained another day longer at the forks and the thermometer gone up 20 degrees, there is no telling the consequences. We have had big rivers right along and a long time ago a flood; but this is the first time Sevier has had an ice gorge down in this part of the country.

The carcasses of fifteen or twenty head of stock were observed to float down, wedged in the ice. Mr. John L. Allred lost a horse in this way.

Among those appointed by the governor and confirmed by the Council as directors of the territorial insane asylum, says the *Mount Pleasant Pyramid*, is Dr. W. W. Woodring, of this city. The doctor's many friends will be pleased to learn of this recognition, and all are confident that he will fill the position as honorably and creditably as any of the other members of the board.

Milford Progress: John Cooper is at present exhibiting himself as a living curiosity. Last week he accidentally swallowed a brass tack, which lodged in his throat, where it sticks at present. He can neither get it up nor down, but otherwise it does not inconvenience him.

The Utica Mining company at Angels, Calaveras county, has begun the erection of a private hospital for its employees. Trained nurses will be in attendance and every comfort will be provided for sick and injured miners.