

it was a stone. It seemed too hard for wax, and medical chewing gum has not yet been introduced into Corea. The king of Corea is now forty-two years old, and he is in good physical condition. He is one of the ablest rulers Corea has ever had, and there is no harder-worked monarch on the face of the globe.

His troubles today come from his officials. He had been so bound round by them that he did not know the condition of his people, and he has been hedged in as was the Mikado of Japan a generation ago. You cannot imagine the pomp of this king. No one can go in front of him. He never moves about the palaces without there are eunuchs at his side to hold up his arms, and the officials must get down on all fours and bump their heads on the floor whenever he comes into their presence. He spends his nights in working, and he sleeps in the daytime. He goes to bed at 8 o'clock every morning, and no one dare wake him. About his rooms guards are stationed, and all the conversation that is carried on near him must be in a whisper. He usually remains in bed until half past 5 in the afternoon, and in quiet times he begins his work in the palace when the watch fires are lighted on the mountains about Seoul. These notify him that all is well throughout the country or the reverse. These signal fires I will describe in another letter. They take the place of the telegraph, and from hill to hill all over the kingdom the character of the fire flashes dispatches describing the condition of the people. It is the telegraph system of the middle ages, and has been in daily use in Corea till the Japanese took possession of the land, a few months ago.

Leaving the king, I was next introduced to the crown prince, who is now just about twenty-one years of age, and who is treated with as much veneration by the people as the king himself. I met him in another audience hall, first backing out from the king, and going down the side steps of granite which I had mounted. I do not think that the crown prince is as able a man as his father. Still, my interview with him was short, and he seemed to be coached all the time by the giant eunuchs who stood beside him and held up his arms. My interpreter had to double himself up between us while we talked, and there was quite as much pomp in the present presentation. During the audience I heard a low laugh, which seemed to come from behind a screen at one side of the room. I imagined this was uttered by the queen or one of her maids of honor. She often views, I am told, such matters through a peep hole, and, though it would be entirely contrary to official etiquette for her to be seen by a man other than the king, it is said that she knows all that is going on in the palace, and that there is no prominent audience given which she does not thus inspect. She is said to be a most able woman. Her family is the strongest in Corea, and her influence in all governmental matters has been very great.

*Frank G. Carpenter*

A railroad will be built between Vexio and Klafrestrom.

### GOT LOST AND PERISHED.

KANOSH, Millard Co., Sept. 13.—Mart Peck, a 14-year old boy employed to herd for Anthony Paxton of this place, has been missing for a week, and no trace can be found of him. He left the herd on Thursday last, September 6, on horseback, to come to town, since which time he has not been seen. He was caught in a heavy storm, and his horse has been found dead. The saddle had been taken off and laid under a tree, but there were no signs to be found of young Peck in the neighborhood.

Whether he wandered and perished or made his way to some habitation and remained there is unknown. If anyone knows of his whereabouts they would confer a great favor by at once communicating with Anthony Paxton, at Kanosh, Millard county.

The boy came from Provo, but it is understood his home was not there. When he left the camp he was dressed in a light shirt and blue overalls, brown hat with narrow rim, brown demins coat. He was of slim build, and average height for his age.

KANOSH, Utah, Sept. 13.—On the 30th of August Mart Peck, a boy 14 or 15 years old, went into the mountains northeast from Kanosh in company with Anthony Paxton Jr., who is disposing of his interest in the sheep herd to his brother Frank and John Chesley, the man with whom the boy came down from Provo. After a week's trial the boy concluded to hire to these men to herd bucks near town and was to board with A. Paxton Sen. He was to remain at the sheep herd until Frank Paxton, came up in a few days to relieve his brother, but the boy was determined to come to town, which could be seen two miles from camp in clear weather. He made several attempts to get a horse and ride without saddle, and on Thursday, September 6, Anthony Paxton, seeing the boy's determination to come down before Frank arrived, let him take a horse, saddle and bridle, and escorted him to the top of the mountain, giving him directions about keeping the trail. The boy seemed very determined about having his own way in getting down. On September 8 Frank went up to the herd, and not more than ten steps from the trail he found the boy's horse lying dead. The saddle and bridle had been taken off and placed under a tree near by. He continued his way to the herd, expecting to find the boy there. He then rode to several other herds, trying to find the boy, and then came back to town and next morning, got a crowd out and went in search without success.

Next day, Wednesday, another large crowd turned out and by noon Hyrum Powers found the dead body of the boy about a mile from where the horse was found.

A storm cloud enveloped the boy and he got bewildered and was lost almost, in sight of town in Cottonwood canyon. The body is well preserved and was brought to town.

An inquest was held before the justice of the peace, C. W. Watts, and George Crane, Melvin Ross and Jacob Hopkins, and a verdict returned in accordance with the above facts. The body was taken in charge by Mrs. Adella Kimball and her corps of relief

workers and suitably dressed, and funeral services were held at the meeting house. No one is blamed, but all regret the untimely death of the poor boy.

### WHERE ARE THESE GUNS?

LEHI, Sept. 11, 1894.

In March, 1848, the following named persons, members of the Mormon Battalion, to wit: Daniel Browett, Robert Pixton, Henry Roylance, John Cox, Richard Slater, Wm. Kelly, J. L. Holmes, John J. White, Eph. Green, I. J. Willis, W. S. S. Willis, S. H. Rogers, J. B. Martin, Israel Evans, Jos. Dobson, David Moss, Wilford Hudson, Francis Woodard, Jacob Truman, James C. Sly, Wesley Adair, Daniel Q. Dennett, Alex. Stevens, James S. Brown, Azariah Smith, Thomas Weir, William Holt, Gilbert Bickmore, and possibly a very few others, bought one four and one six-pounder brass Russian cannon, paying therefor \$400, from Captain Sutter at Sutter's Fort, Cal., which they brought in the following September and made present of to the people of Utah.

History tells us that in 1812 the Russian Fur company established a colony eighteen miles north of Bodego bay on the California coast above San Francisco, as a trading post, as well as a basis of supplies, such as beef, flour, etc., for their men engaged in fur hunting. This colony, by reason of financial failure, was abandoned in 1841 or 1842, selling their entire outfit, including live stock, stores, ten cannon and other arms to Captain Sutter, who was then building his famous fort on Sacramento river. The four and six-pounder cannon mentioned above are two of those ten obtained from the Russians by Captain Sutter.

The whereabouts of these guns is not known to those who should have charge of them, and on behalf of the donors, as well as the people to whom they were given, I respectfully ask your readers who may know (if any such there be) anything of one or both of these brass guns, to give the necessary information that they may be recovered and preserved to future generations as relics of defense against Indians in the first settling of Utah. I think I could identify those cannon.

Address—

ISRAEL EVANS,  
Lehi, U. T.

### ALL'S WELL IN BEAR LAKE.

LAKETOWN, Utah, Sept. 12, 1894.

Last week we had the greatest downfall of rain we have had in this county for, at least, the past seventeen years. Three or four days of well nigh continuous pouring. It caught our farmers with the grain bundles lying in the fields and with their stacks uncovered, and, of course, everybody expected a heavy frost to follow the rains, but in this we are happily disappointed. The weather cleared up warm and nice and the damage to the grain will be little, if any, while the benefits to our country from the storm can scarcely be estimated. Truly, Providence has kindly changed our climate for our good and prosperity in Rich county.

Pursuant to instructions from the