

her parents. Her father, I. N. Hinckley, president of this State, is moving among the people, still plainly wearing the effects of the recent accident which befel him in Utah county.

A very unpleasant hitch frequently occurs in mail matters lately. The DESERET EVENING NEWS arrives at the office sometimes in batches of two and three dates by the same mail, some papers do not come at all, and some will arrive tardily, marked "missent" and as the NEWS gives us news twenty-four hours ahead of the other dailies, its non-arrival causes disappointment especially when there is much public anxiety about the condition of our sick friends as recently has been the case.

After the noon recess the district court was adjourned until the October term, and our city again lapsed into the grave-like quiet which has prevailed since the late exciting horse race, when Millard's favorite got beaten, and the shy stranger walked off with the honor and dollars. A certain lawyer here is cruelly quiet, when he sees a Faber pusher approaching; he looks admiringly down at his own feet encased in a pair of Victoria calf shoes, won from the latter on the horse race, then he suddenly becomes anxious about the time of day, and pulls out a bright and shining Elgin watch obtained from the same source. The one man smiles, the other leaves in search of an item to refresh or dull the memory of a former venture.

The crop prospect here is very good, both for fruit and grain, and a cheerful spirit pervades the husbandman.

A. BIRD.

### JUBILEE MATTERS.

W. H. Kimball of Parley's Park has addressed a second communication to Chairman Clawson and in it he relates the history of the now interesting Heber C. Kimball wagon, as follows:

In the first place, in 1830, father cut the timber and blocked out every part and parcel of that wagon on his own place in Mendon, Ontario county, state of New York, placing the timbers over the forges in his blacksmith shop to season. In that shop he himself forged the iron axles and all the irons pertaining to the wagon. Soon after, he sold out and emigrated to Ohio, giving the wagon wood and irons to his brother-in-law, William Murray of Victor, Monroe county, New York. He built the wagon and migrated to Nanvoo in 1844. Father there bought the wagon and migrated in it to Winter Quarters and from there to Salt Lake valley and return in 1847. He returned to Salt Lake in 1848. Then the wagon, with others, returned to the Missouri river in the same year and repeated the journey until it had made seventeen round trips, bringing emigrants, machinery, merchandise, etc., for the upbuilding of this country. The last returning trip my brother, Brigham W. Kimball, died in the wagon, and was interred where the city of Cheyenne now stands. The wagon, henceforth, was to my mother both a death-bed and an open casket, and in consideration of this my father sold it to Philip Fugley, with a pledge from him that he would always keep it as a relic of endurance.

Of the old-time Indian chiefs who were friendly to the Pioneers of Utah, only two are now in the land of the living.

They are Washakie, who was one of the first to welcome the Pioneers to the home of the sage lily, and "Tabby," whose genial ways endeared him not only to the settlers but to the children as well. Washakie is living on the site of the fort which bears his name, and "Tabby" is living in contented retirement on the reservation at White Rocks. An effort has been made by Chairman Clawson to obtain their consent to come to this city during the Jubilee as the guests of the Commission, but it is probable that their infirmities will not permit them to make the journey. Washakie has not been heard from directly, but the following letter from James F. Randlett, acting United States agent, tells the story of "Tabby's" condition.

UINTAH AND OURAY AGENCY,

WHITE ROCKS, UTAH,

May 26th, 1897.

Spencer Clawson, Chairman Semi-Centennial Commission:

MY DEAR SIR: Answering your kind inquiries for old "Tabby," chief of the Uintahs, I have to state that the old man is living and in general good health, but he is totally blind, which fact taken with the infirmities incident to his advanced age renders him unfitted to accept the generous proposition you have made for his participating in the forthcoming celebration.

He sends his regrets, and thanks the commission for its kindly remembrance.

Very respectfully,

JAMES F. RANDETT,

Lieutenant Colonel United States army, acting Indian Agent.

### TELEGRAPHIC NEWS!

OMAHA, Neb., June 2.—It has been stated here and not denied that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific have reached an understanding and that closer traffic relations between these roads begin immediately. A new rate sheet is being prepared at the Union Pacific headquarters. All western business will hereafter be routed over the Southern Pacific from Ogden, in retaliation for the opening of the Ogden gateway by the Oregon Short Line.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—The inauguration of a through car service between Portland and Chicago via Sacramento, announced a few days ago, is said to be a move on the part of the Southern Pacific and the Union Pacific in opposition to a new route that was opened Saturday from the northwest through transcontinental territory. It is stated that a traffic arrangement has been effected between the Oregon Short Line and the Rio Grande roads, effective on Saturday, which makes the Short Line a competitor rather than a connection of the Union Pacific, as it has been in the past. Deprived thus of a Portland connection, the Union Pacific has linked its fortune with the Southern Pacific in a plan to control a portion of the traffic of the northwest as against the Short Line and its connections.

The tariff arrangement between the Oregon Short Line and the Rio Grande Western is the first tangible evidence that the new managers of the property intend to operate the road independently of the Union Pacific system. It is an arrangement that opens up a new transcontinental route for freight and passenger traffic between Chicago and Portland, and by means of the ocean steamers of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, which is a party

to the big tariff deal, between Chicago and San Francisco.

STERLING, Ills., June 2.—Robbed, murdered and cremated. That tells the awful fate of George Kauffman. He stood guard over his father's granary to protect it from thieves, who killed him at his post and sought to wipe out the evidence of their fiendish cruelty with fire.

Today all there remains of him is a corpse, with its throat cut, its skull crushed and its head bullet-pierced, a charred lump of flesh. There is no clue to the murderers, who committed the crime, but bloodhounds are on the trail.

George Kauffman was the son of Tobias Kauffmann, a prosperous farmer living about five miles north of Sterling. He was 22 years old. Farmer Kauffmann has two dwelling houses with about a quarter of a mile between them. He left his old home for his present dwelling about a year ago, but continued to use some of the buildings attached to the former residence. Lately Kauffman discovered that thieves were raiding his granary located near the old residence. He asked his son George to take up his night-quarters in the deserted home and watch for the plunderers. George Kauffman began his vigil two weeks ago. He was unsuccessful and regularly went back to the other house for his breakfast.

Tuesday morning he did not come at the usual hour. The family waited some time without concern. Then his father became alarmed and started for the old house to investigate, accompanied by Charles Schrader. They went to the house first, but there was no trace of the young man. They soon scented the strawstack, which had been nearly burned down and was still smoldering and went to examine it. They were horrified to find on the top of the smoking stack the body of young Kauffmann burned to a crisp and with the clothing all consumed. The victim had been clubbed and his skull crushed. His throat had been cut and the head was nearly severed from the body. A bullet hole showed that the murderer had shot the young man. Several persons in the neighborhood are under suspicion, but there is no evidence to warrant their arrest.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 2.—Edgar Harris, a letter carrier, 32 years of age, living at 1724 Ashland avenue, today shot and killed his 12-year-old son George and his young daughter Ada, wounded his daughter Ella, aged 14, and then turned the pistol on himself. He is lying at the point of death in the John Hopkins hospital. Harris is thought to have been mentally unbalanced by the death of his wife to whom he was deeply devoted.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—A telegram received at the Indian bureau today from Agent Stouch at the Tongue river reservation announces the arrest of Stanley, the Cheyenne, whose admitted murder of Shepherd Hoover precipitated the Indian trouble there.

The agent was immediately telegraphed to note instructions wired by the department last night, directing co-operation with the proper civil authorities, and to use every effort to avert further trouble.

WASHINGTON, June 2. — Today