

deep, being run down by hunters on horseback. They are tied and brought out to the railroad on sleds.

Bert Austin, the son of a wealthy and prominent merchant of Kansas City, ran away from his home and went to California. He fell in with a criminal and together they robbed a store at Daggett, San Bernardino county. They were arrested and in December last were sentenced to San Quentin, Austin receiving two years and eleven months. Through the intervention of his mother, who arrived in the state a few weeks ago, young Austin has been pardoned by Governor Markham.

Judge Robinson has just rendered in the county court of Holyoke, Colo., a decision of great importance to holders of tax titles. It holds void a tax deed issued under a tax sale where the publisher of the notice and list did not file his affidavit of such publication within the time required by law, and substantially in the statutory form. The judge further holds that when such void deed is issued the subsequent filing of the proper affidavit will not make the deed valid. It is not known that this question has heretofore been decided in the state.

Alarming reports come in regarding the cricket pest for the coming season and causes a great amount of apprehension, says the *Halley (Idaho) Times*. They have never yet invaded the valley immediately surrounding Weiser, having kept exclusively to the hills and higher valleys, but it is feared that they will overrun the entire flat the coming summer. They are appearing in their minuteness in threatening numbers on Warm Spring creek and up at Thousand Spring valley they are hatching by the millions.

The Mohave Indians of the far west, says an exchange, have one curious superstition that is supposed to be of comparatively recent origin. They refuse to eat the flesh of the beaver and declare that who so eats beaver's flesh will have a swollen neck. An agent who has lived for some time among the Mohaves conjectures that some of the Indians must have eaten the flesh of beavers poisoned for their skins and died with swollen necks. The memory has been handed down through the tribes, and no Mohave eats beaver flesh since that day.

Judge Frost, at Denver, has discharged A. W. Gilman, accused of running a private gambling room in the Hallack & Howard block. The police officers testified that they had to break in the door. There was gambling apparatus in the room, and a number of men sitting around and the box under the "kitty" hole in the table contained over 100 chips. They could not swear that gambling had been going on for they did not see it. The defense was that there had been no gambling since Monday at noon, when the order went into effect, says the *Denver News*.

A strange accident, says the *Santa Rosa (Cal.) Democrat*, happened to Mrs. G. M. Williams at her home on Second street recently, which proved exceedingly painful. She had nearly finished her Monday's washing and had a boiler full of clothes over a hot fire in the kitchen. While in the act of pushing the clothes under the water

with a stick, an explosion occurred in the bottom of the boiler and nearly a gallon of the boiling water, accompanied by a burst of steam, was thrown over Mrs. Williams's head and shoulders. She was severely scalded on the head, right side of her face and across her shoulders and bosom.

A court has been held at Byers, Colo., to take evidence in connection with all ditch claims on the tributaries of the South Platte river, in order to determine definitely the priority of all parties interested in the same. Quite a number of proofs of claims were put in by residents of this section of the country. The waters that appear to have the most ditches represented are the West Bijou, the Kiowa and Muddy creeks. The people at Byers now recognize the importance of irrigation. For years past people have been experimenting as to the best way of tapping the underflow of the said creeks, and it is now thought that the problem has been solved.

A Boston man who has a pretty summer residence up near the line of the Grand Trunk in Northern Maine, says the *Lewiston (Idaho) Journal*, mutely indicates that he has "been there before." Over the roof of his dwelling runs a stout iron rod, both ends coming down over the eaves. To these ends heavy chains are attached and are fastened solidly into the ledge by means of rings. The stable and summer houses are likewise chained down, and it is reasonable to expect that though Eurus or Boreas and all the rest of the winds may rant and blow, that particular summer resident will find his property sticking fast to the rock when he returns with the robins.

W. D. Daniels, ex-governor of Idaho, has just died at the hospital of Tacoma, Wash., of Bright's disease, aged 76 years. He had been ill for the past two months. Governor Daniels was born in Ohio on a farm adjoining that on which James A. Garfield was brought up. The two were boys together. Daniels crossed the plains with an ox team in 1853, and settled in Yamhill county, Or. In 1863 he was appointed governor of Idaho by President Lincoln. He returned to Oregon on the completion of his term. In 1870 he was appointed to a position in the Portland custom house. He went to Tacoma about eight years ago, and had held various positions with the Northern Pacific railroad.

A damage suit has been started in the district court at Colorado Springs, in which \$15,000 is asked for false imprisonment. The suit is entitled James Sandall, John L. Anderson and Chas. T. Larson vs Gavin Leslie, J. E. Gibbs, T. J. Matthews and M. F. Bowers. In March the plaintiffs were arrested at Leadville charged with being the men who held up and robbed the Oxford saloon at Colorado City. They were held there two days and then brought to Colorado Springs and given a preliminary examination, at which they were discharged. They now seek to recover \$15,000 from Sheriff Leslie and his deputy of Lake county and from T. J. Matthews, owner of the Oxford, and Sheriff Bowers. Mr. Bowers says he did not authorize the arrest of the men.

An escape from the county jail near

Grand Junction, Col., caused quite an excitement in that city on Wednesday evening. Fred Collins, who was in for breaking open a cabin near town and taking some things of small value, while in the occupation of cooking supper for the inmates of the jail slipped outside the door to empty some water and concluded it was a good time to sever his connections with the institution and started on a run towards the east part of the city. Sheriff Innes saw him and started in pursuit, but was prevented from shooting by the man Collins keeping in line with a house. After going only a few yards the sheriff was obliged to return to the jail to lock up the other prisoners, who had access to the corridor and could easily have escaped.

A horrible crime has been committed at Wilmington, Cal., says the *Los Angeles Express*, and the people of that town are all wrought up over it. John Hawkins, an old baker was this morning found bound hand and foot in bed, black in the face from strangulation, and cold in death. It has been made quite evident that Hawkins was murdered for his money, and this enhances the indignation that is felt over the tragedy. It has been ascertained that two tramps slept in a barn near the house of Hawkins and were seen to act suspiciously on Friday night. They are believed to be the perpetrators and are supposed to have gone to San Pedro. They were observed to be gathering rope and it is supposed the rope they gathered was that with which poor old Hawkins was strangled.

At a San Francisco undertaking house is the body of a Mexican woman who has just died at the remarkable age of 120 years. Her name was Mrs. Claudia Herrera and she was well known among the Mexican residents of San Francisco, all of whom are positive that there is no mistake in regard to her age. Mrs. Herrera arrived in California from Mexico in 1849. She was then an old woman. A daughter of the old woman was married the same year Mrs. Herrera came to California. For years the dead woman eked out an existence by washing and ironing. She was only sick one day, and friends of hers who gathered at the undertaking parlors stated that they never before knew her to be sick. In fact, she worked at ironing until a few days before she died. Mrs. Herrera went to confession at the Spanish church once every month, and one of the priests is confident that the dead woman was as old as she represented herself to be.

#### SAN JUAN STAKE CONFERENCE.

The Quarterly Conference of the San Juan Stake of Zion was held in Moab, Grand county, on Saturday and Sunday, the 14th and 15th. There were with us Elder B. H. Roberts and Stake President F. A. Hammond. The usual meetings were held, all of which were well attended by both Mormon and non-Mormon, of which we are about equally divided. Elders Hammond, H. Stewart and Roberts gave us good counsel. Elder Roberts occupied the most of the time, was well appreciated by all, and left a good impression among our friends not of the faith.

D. A. JOHNSON, Acting Clerk.