

it. The Indian who had been robbed made complaint to the Pima authorities and the Indian constable soon put in an appearance at the store and got a description of the thief after which he started in quest of him. After a few hours he returned with his prisoner and asked the clerks to identify him, which they were able to do. The constable then turned to the thief and ordered him to disgorge the \$1.50, which was done and the money turned over to the rightful owner. "Now," said the officer to his prisoner, "we go home." As the pair was leaving the store the constable was asked what he was going to do with the thief, to which he replied, "Oh, I give him twenty days." The constable had resolved himself into a justice's court with all the side dishes thrown in.

The *Sau Francisco Chronicle*, which is never over-kind in its remarks regarding Utah, has the following editorial in its issue of August 29, under the caption of "The New Star." "Secretary Lamont has issued an order that the new flags for the army shall contain forty-five stars instead of forty-four as at present, the forty-fifth representing the coming State of Utah. The secretary of war is slightly anticipatory in his order, but it will do no harm since the statehood of Utah is an assured fact, though the formal admission cannot be proclaimed for some months. By the way, Utah is already giving evidences of one of the better qualifications for statehood, an intense interest in the selection of Senators and Representatives to Congress and of the Governor and other State officers. Republican candidates are as thick as the leaves in Vallambrosa, and Salt Lake City is as lively as a beehive when the hive swarms. It seems to be conceded that the Republicans will win, and hence the zest and interest taken in the convention of that party. Nothing is more fatal to clean, honest politics than apathy, which is the result of things having been fixed beforehand. Rows in convention, quarrels and squabbles, and even an occasional black eye or bloody nose, are better for good politics, that is, the best interests of the people, than all the honeyed speeches and plain sailing of a convention which has only to carry out the orders previously issued to it. Utah will come into the Union under favorable auspices. Her population and resources are ample to entitle her to statehood, and the cloud which has hung over her so long—not polygamy, but the supremacy of church over state—has, we believe, been rolled away, never to return. With her admission as a State Utah should make giant strides and soon shine as one of the brightest stars in the galaxy of the Union."

Ephraim, Utah, *Enterprise*: Some two or three weeks since, a boy named Peter Hanson, said not to be quite right minded, came to Gunnison with a family from M. Ford, and soon after made the acquaintance of a boy from Mayfield who is staying at David Anderson's place in the field. Hanson, it is said, bears an unsavory reputation and it is alleged that he has been in jail for some offense, and while confined there, burned the blankets he had for bedding. The boy from Mayfield had

been herding sheep and had laid away about \$50 of his earnings. Soon after Hanson had found this boy's acquaintance the two stayed together at Anderson's, and shortly the money was missing, and Hanson was suspected of having stolen it. He denied the charge and the constable came upon him unawares with a search warrant, but found no money, nor any trace of it. The proceedings thus far were legitimate and could not reasonably be called in question, but what followed shook the dignity of the community and should receive official investigation. It is alleged that on last Monday night, believing that Hanson was guilty of the theft, some unknown persons, with a view to extorting a confession and making him tell where the money was, sucked him in the canal and held him there until he was nearly drowned. Falling in this, the parties, it is said, took him to a shed and hung him by the neck, held a watch and a knife before him and gave him a certain time to tell what he had done with the money. Hanson became so frightened that in order to be released he said it was under the trunk. They released him, but did not find the stolen money in the place indicated, nor at all. Though he is not believed by some, he declares he is innocent, and parties, through indignation at the alleged outrage, are interesting themselves in behalf of the young man, fearing that such doings may become too common for the public safety if allowed to go by unnoticed.

Tempe, Arizona *News*, Aug. 24: A great irrigation enterprise is about to be undertaken in Winslow, whereby thousands of acres of fine land will be put in cultivation. The capital will be furnished by an English syndicate. The lands covered are of the finest character, and will develop and build up that fertile locality. A large portion of the male population of Tempe was in town today, most of them being witnesses in the suit before Judge Gafford between H. Simkins and the Utah Extension Canal company. The suit involved the right to distribute water and was decided in favor of the company. Mrs. E. A. Edwards is a widow lady who lives on East Fifth street. Like the majority of our people, during the summer months she sleeps out of doors. Last night about twelve o'clock she was aroused by some one approaching the cot on which she was sleeping and the thought of burglars at once flashed upon her. Living alone as she has for the last ten years, the good lady has always been in the habit of sleeping with a revolver under her pillow, and when she noticed the intruder she grasped the weapon and demanded what was wanted. She received no answer and repeating the question she at the same time raised the revolver; but before she could use it the burglar, for such he certainly must have been, suddenly made a spring and grasping the gun attempted to wrench it from Mrs. Edwards. She struggled bravely and screamed for help. Her near neighbors heard and hastened to her assistance, arriving just in time to see the assailant, who had secured the revolver, fleeing in the direction of East Tempe. The erroneous impression has gotten abroad that Mrs. Edwards is the possessor of a con-

siderable sum of money which she keeps in her house, and it was probably this story that caused the attempt last night. There is no truth whatever in this story of riches, as the lady has no income and has for a number of years been in quite straightened circumstances.

Montpelier (Idaho) *Post*: One of the most distressing fatalities we have ever been called upon to chronicle, occurred at Dingle, Bear Lake county, on Monday, in the family of F. M. Dayton. Mr. Dayton is on a mission to the states, and at the time of the accident his wife, Isabelle, was at Montpelier, doing some trading. George, the eldest boy, possibly eighteen years of age, was in the kitchen, and took down a revolver with a view to getting it ready to go duck hunting, not having a shotgun. He had used the gun sometime before, and was under the impression that he had taken all of the cartridges out of it. He held the gun up towards the ceiling of the kitchen, however, when to his amazement it discharged, the bullet going through the roof. His twelve-year-old brother, Joseph, and a smaller member of the family, were in the room, and he told them to keep back while he looked to see if there were any more charges. He pointed the gun to the floor, and snapped it, at the same moment his brother Joseph ran around in front of him, receiving the bullet in his stomach, passing out at his back. He fell to the floor, saying, "Oh, George, you've shot me." Nearly all the men were in the hay field, but fortunately Ed Bennett was home, and he dispatched George to Montpelier to convey the awful news to his mother. The poor boy lingered for twenty-four hours, suffering untold agony, when he kissed all in the room good bye, and passed away to his final rest. The funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon, comforting remarks being made to the bereaved. Joseph, the four-year-old son of Orson Pendrey, fell and broke his right arm on Friday night. Will Oakey met with a painful accident Monday evening. He was coming down Mill canyon with a load of wood, when the wagon tipped and in trying to save himself jumped from the load, and struck the bluder as he jumped, bruising the bones in the upper part of his leg, and causing him to suffer considerable pain in getting around. On Tuesday evening, as Joseph Lewis Sr., was stepping outside of his house, his walking cane slipped from under him, and he fell with considerable force to the ground, on the same leg that he had broken several years ago. Although no bones were broken, the accident was so severe that he has been confined to his bed ever since, suffering the most excruciating pain. On account of his extreme age, grave doubts are entertained as to his recovery. John Fueller, who sprained his ankle conference week, is having quite a hard time of it. The injury has affected the whole of the lower limb, and it is with the greatest difficulty he is able to get around at all. Nouseau was visited with a disastrous fire Monday night, by which Hyrum Skinner is almost totally stripped of his earthly possessions. It is not known for certain how it originated, but it is thought it was