

thirty mile of the yearth I groaned in spirit. The idyl! The moon ten mile nigher than Market Lake. Why, blame it all—excuse them kind of language, my friends—if that was true we could all trade at the moon instead of havin' to haul them extry ten miles through the Snake river bottoms, where dust is eight foot deep in summer. Of course it was a lie. Then that lamplight story about wire, an' that thing of takin' a thousand mil by use of baled-hay material! Pahaw! All them I would ha' been willin' to set down as the outgrowth of your lame lung, but when you get up an' tell about there bein' a light so strong that a man can read a paper four mile away, that passes forgiveness and mercy. Four mile! Why, a newspaper wouldn't look as big as a postage stamp that distance. All my daughter, who has good eyesight, can do is to read the paper when its sixteen inches or so away. Four mile! Four—gentlemen an' ladies"—turning to the audience—"by the rights vested in me I adjourn this meetin'. The church trustees will meet in solemn session right away an' right here."

Twenty minutes later the board of trustees by a unanimous vote passed the following resolution:

"Whereas, the preacher, William Travers, has declared things which any fool would know ain't so;

"Resolved, That said Travers be discharged and degraded forthwith;

"And, whereas, said statements having been made in a church and therefore being likely to give credit by the unthinking;

"Resolved, That this board of trustees hereby cancels said statements and announces to all whom these presence may come, greeting, that nobody knows how nigh the moon is, but it is a mighty long shot further away than Market Lake; also that them telephones, wire-lights and particular the big, four-mile reading light, is declared unconstitutional and incorrect, and that there aint no such things and never will be."

The preacher had left town before-mornin' came, and to this day there is a boycott against seience in the settlement of Henoco, far up to Fremont county, Idaho.

But, potent as Henoco was in declaring against the strange things which are not understandable, it is not safe for other people to be equally positive in the same kind of denunciation.

Before this week is over we may all be seeing airships, and real ones, too. So don't put yourself on record.

WESTERN NEWS ITEMS.

At Corona, Cal., on Friday, a young child of a family named Francisco was burned to death, the result of the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Vicente Gezman, who was charged with insanity, was found dead in his cell at Los Angeles, Cal., on Tuesday morning. He hung himself with his belt.

John Orlando, an Italian shoemaker of San Jose, Cal., was accidentally drowned at Alviso, Cal., Tuesday morning, while bathing. The body was recovered about four hours later.

A miner named William Sandy, while limbering at the mouth of the

shaft of the Iron Mountain mine at Redding, Cal., on Monday, lost his footing and fell seventy feet. He was not seriously injured.

Work on the shipyard in Hoquiam, Wash., is progressing. The site is being cleared off and the plans for the first vessel is being drawn. The keel has been sawed and the new vessel will soon be well under way.

Antonio Fostina was instantly killed in the Mendocino woods at Fort Bragg, Cal., on Tuesday, by a falling tree. He intended this to be his last month's work, when he was going to return to Portugal, his native land.

The charred remains of James T. Jameson were found in the ruins of his burned cabin in Clark Valley, fourteen miles south of Flagstaff, Arizona, Monday. It is supposed the cabin was accidentally burned while he was asleep.

Glenwood Springs, Colo., Avalanche: The jubilee that is to be in Salt Lake the coming summer will be as interesting as the World's Fair was. The people in that beautiful city are getting up a celebration that will be original and instructive.

Martin Lacy, a lay member of St. Dominic's monastery, aged 40 years, was accidentally drowned at Benicia, Cal., Tuesday, while bathing. Two companions heard him call for help, but before they could reach him he sank. The body has not been recovered.

Dr. J. J. Marston, one of the leading physicians of Cheyenne, was found dead in his office in that city Friday. The doctor had a medical journal in his hand and evidently had died while reading. He was 57 years of age and heart trouble is supposed to have caused his death.

Peter Enright, a 15-year-old boy, was thrown from the train at Oakland, Cal., Friday afternoon, and will die from the injuries received. He was sitting on the platform and was thrown when the train rounded the curve just after leaving the pier. He struck a boulder and the back of his skull was badly shattered.

Tuesday evening the five-year-old son of S. L. Worden, proprietor of the Shandon House at San Miguel, Cal., built a fire in the stable, burning up a \$700 matched team, including the stable, implements and stock, and involving a loss of about \$2,000. The town of Shandon narrowly escaped destruction.

W. C. Grobe, a maniac, jabbed a batpin down his throat at Oakland, Cal., Tuesday, while being examined for insanity. It was thought for a time that he had succeeded in killing himself, for his throat and the organs of respiration were terribly mutilated, but it is now believed that he will recover.

Fred H. Ellis was brought to Modesto Friday from Elmwood station on the San Joaquin Valley railway, Cal., seriously and probably fatally injured from an accident which happened late Thursday afternoon. Ellis was engaged in constructing a warehouse for the Grange company when a rafter weighing 1,000 pounds fell on his back and head from a height of

fifteen feet. Ellis received a severe scalp wound, his ribs were torn from the vertebrae, and one rib penetrated the lung, allowing the air to escape in the chest cavity, causing an injury which may prove fatal.

A hook attached to a wire cable used in the Mendocino forest to haul logs with a donkey engine flew out of a stump several days ago, carrying a large slab with it, at Fort Bragg, Cal. It struck Gustave Mottlin, a logger, on the head, fracturing his skull. He remained unconscious and died on Tuesday. He was a native of Finland.

Boise, Idaho, Democrat: The best make of home butter commands 30 cents and no more than a ton of it is brought to town each week. But this does not begin to supply the demand, and notwithstanding the quantities of creamery brought in from Utah and California, there is frequently none to be had.

Two of the crew of the bark Alice Leigh, which arrived in Royal roads, Victoria, B. C., on Saturday night from Shanghai, died on the trip across from smallpox. Three other members of the crew are now down with the disease. The Leigh was picked up off the Cape on Saturday by the tug Tacoma, which dropped her in the roads.

A fatal drunken row took place between a lot of Indians on the outskirts of Riverside, Cal., a week ago Sunday. A number of Mexicans and Indians were drunk, and one of the number named Angelo was struck on the head with a club by a Mexican named Antonio Austio. Angelo's skull was fractured, and he died Wednesday. The murderer has been arrested.

Charles A. Rohr, teacher of the Mesquite district school, seven miles west of Phoenix, Arizona, is missing, and probably has been drowned. It was his habit to ford Salt river on horseback from his farm on the southern shore to the schoolhouse opposite. The river is at flood height, and there can be no doubt that Rohr was swept from his horse and drowned.

Robert C. Lou, a switchman on the Southern Pacific railway, met with a serious accident, which caused the loss of a leg. As the freight train was going from San Francisco to San Jose, Cal., Tuesday evening, at 9:30 o'clock, the help engine attached to the rear backed from the train. In getting into place it struck the rear car with such force that it damaged the car and caboose. Lou was caught in the wreck and his right leg was crushed. As soon as the injured man could be extricated he was taken to the hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate the leg to save his life.

The first printing press to come west of the Rocky Mountains was received as a donation from the mission of the American board of foreign missions in the Sandwich Islands to the mission of the board in Oregon. It reached its destination at Lapwai, now the state of Idaho, then a part of Oregon territory, and was put in operation by E. O. Hall, of the Sandwich Islands mission, and commenced publishing books in the Nes Perce language. This was in 1838, fifty-nine years ago. It was the first printing press west of the Rocky