

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

A burglar entered the house of C. H. Lowmead at 171 F street Saturday evening, during the absence of the family. He had not completed his work when the members returned. They heard him, but supposing the noise to be made by a dog or cat, retired. He then escaped carrying with him a suit of clothes and hat belonging to Mr. Lowmead.

Emery county has brought suit in the First district court against P. C. Borresen, sheriff; C. P. Anderson, justice of the peace; F. A. Killpack and C. E. Kofford to collect \$324.80. Plaintiff charges that defendants unlawfully conspired together, and under pretense of collecting a judgment rendered in the justice's court against the county, in favor of Killpack, sold, under a pretended execution, a lot of personal property belonging to the county of the value of \$324.80, which amount the county now seeks to recover.

Henry Allen, charged with the murder of Wm. Wickham, was before Justice Bagley Wednesday for preliminary examination. The evidence was substantially the same as given at the coroner's inquest. Miss Alice Umber gave some very damaging evidence against Allen in a straight forward and convincing manner. The witnesses were put under bond, and Allen was bound over to await the action of the grand jury without bail. Sheriff Wright takes care of him at the county jail along with Coughlin and George.

Nephi, a young Indian living in Skull Valley, is here negotiating to get his wife home. Her father lives in Thistle Valley, and, according to Nephi's story, he came over to Skull Valley and took Mr. Nephi home to keep house for him, his own wife having died. Nephi wants his better half back and says she wants to come back, but he does not care to go any nearer to his father-in-law's place than Provo, as he says "the old man shoot." So he has enlisted the sympathies of Deputy Sheriff Wilkins, and he has written to the bishop at Indianapolis with a view to have him labor with the father-in-law, and Nephi is here awaiting developments.

Monday afternoon in the First ward meeting house was held the funeral services over the remains of Elder John Newey. The services were conducted by Bishop M. Brown. Elders Chas. Welch, Thos. Ethrington, Geo. Slinger and D. H. Ensign spoke of their long and agreeable acquaintance with the deceased. Elder Newey died from old age on Saturday evening. Had he lived till the 25th of January next he would have been 90 years old. He lost his eye-sight nine years ago. He was born at Worpleston, Surry, England. He emigrated to Utah in 1855, making a short stay in Kaysville where when time he has been a resident of Ogden.

The funeral services over the remains of Elva Louise Thomson who was born September, 16, 1894, and who died August 23, 1895, were held in the Sugar ward meeting house Sunday

at 11:30 a.m., before a very large congregation. The ward choir rendered sweet music, and Elders D. R. Allen, F. Y. Taylor, R. B. Young, John M. Whittaker and T. A. Clawson made consoling and appropriate remarks. At the request of the Bishop Elder T. A. Clawson read from the Book of Mormon. Elder George Arbuckle pronounced the benediction. At the close of the service the remains were viewed and the cortege proceeded to the cemetery, where the grave and contents were dedicated by Elder Robert A. Ure.

Thursday James Shire, Sheriff of Arapahoe county, Colorado, arrived in this city and on his journey home Friday morning he will have in custody the notorious Phil Walsh. Walsh was arrested recently in this city upon the request of the Colorado officials who want him there to answer to the charge of assault with a deadly weapon. He almost killed a man there in a cutting affray some time ago, but by false representations succeeded in getting bond. When his bondsmen found out the true condition of affairs he went before the justice's court and asked that Walsh be re-arrested. An officer was sent after him but returned without him claiming that after his capture Walsh had sand-bagged him and escaped. Mr. Shire believes, however, that Walsh tipped the officer and the sandbagging story was manufactured.

A most distressing and painful accident was that which occurred on Saturday evening, to Diedrich Olsen, the 7-year-old son of Axel and Reta Olsen, store keepers at 738 west Fourth North.

It appears that the boy was going to the pasture to bring home the cow, and when at the intersection of Sixth West and Fourth North, he with other boys, attempted to board an incoming Union Pacific freight train, with the result that he slipped and fell, his left foot being caught under the wheels and horribly mangled.

The boy was conveyed to Dr. Dalby's office, and he, with the assistance of Dr. Fisher, amputated the foot, which operation the lad heroically endured.

The boy's father states that this practice of boarding moving trains is a very common occurrence in that vicinity and although they have been repeatedly warned of the danger incurred, yet they seem to pay very little attention to it.

An arrest was made by Detectives Sheets and Raleigh at 5 p.m. Thursday evening of James Collison and Sydney Ellwood, two men against whom the officers consider they have almost certain proof of burglary. Mrs. Lizzie De Ville reported during the afternoon that her house, at 163 west, South Temple street, had been broken into and ransacked.

The officers were notified and in the course of an hour or so had the thieves located and arrested. At their room in the Montana house the officers found a dressing case, four boxes of cigars, a clock, case of chewing gum, case of cigarettes and a looking glass.

These articles were all taken from the house of Mrs. De Ville and were returned to her on their recovery.

Ellwood is a laborer and Collison claims to be a boiler-maker, but the latter has a bad criminal record behind him. He spent eight years in the penitentiary at San Quentin, California for murder, and two terms in the jail here for vagrancy.

Dr. Benedict was unexpectedly stricken down by a spasm of the heart while riding on a Third South street car about 12:30 o'clock Thursday. He immediately sank into unconsciousness and to all ordinary appearances had expired, and the passengers so thought.

The car was stopped and the prostrate form of the doctor carefully borne into a store in the neighborhood. A large crowd quickly gathered about and in a short time a number of physicians were in attendance. Then Mrs. Benedict and the doctor's son, Chauncey arrived and conveyed him to his home on Third East street, where under vigorously and skillfully applied restoratives he gradually regained sensibility and in three quarters of an hour was able to walk about the house.

Robert Skelton of Provo received a telegram from his uncle, John Skelton, dated August 22nd, at San Francisco, saying that the sender starts today for Salt Lake City. John Skelton is a brother of the late Robert Skelton of Tooele. He and his brother came from England forty-eight years ago to New York. They drifted apart and Robert came west and joined the Church and came to Utah. John went to California and afterwards to Australia and the South Sea islands. He wrote one letter to Robert from Australia many years ago, but failed to receive an answer and all communication between the brothers stopped. Last February a letter was received from John by Robert Skelton of this city—this was some time after the death of his father—from this it was learned that John was a resident of California. Since that time a correspondence has been kept up between the families, and the promised visit is the result. Mr. Skelton goes to Salt Lake tomorrow to meet his uncle for the first time.

Between the hours of two and seven Thursday at the Tintic house, this city, James Cannon's mortal career ended. The deceased was a single man about 55 years old and a native of northern Ireland, although he has been in the country a good many years.

For a long period past he had followed his occupation of mining in Eureka, where he resided off in the hills alone. He came here on Tuesday to go to Garfield with the Old Fellows and to spend a few days, intending to leave this morning. He had been unwell since his arrival and had not been out of the city.

Last night he retired early and at 2 o'clock his bed-fellow, Mr. Sam King, awakened him and he seemed all right. This morning, however, when Mr. King awoke he spoke to him and found that he was dead. He showed no signs of having committed suicide and had not been drinking.

The body was taken to the coroner's