

through the back. Rafferty's revolver was found a few feet from the body on top of a bunch of sage brush, but the bullet which caused his death was of larger size than those carried by the revolver.

Brigham City Bugler. Joseph Yates and partner, Joseph Fradsham, have driven some 250 first-class beeves to the Salt Lake market this summer, 140 of which were their own seedling and were pronounced about the finest bunch of beef cattle ever driven into Salt Lake. Some of them were big, handsome fellows, weighing from 1,400 to 1,515 pounds. These cattle were worth on an average \$40 a head, or \$10,000 for the 250. Last year these gentlemen drove 1,400 head to Salt Lake. This season they are not driving so many, but are realizing 25 per cent higher prices. Mr. Yates says that the farmers and ranchers in northern Utah and southern Idaho have jumped to the wise conclusion that there is a bigger stocking full of money for them in raising a better grade of beef cattle, feeding them better and tending them better.

The *Halley News-Miner* has the following: "Mr. Weatherly, who lives in the vicinity of Salmon Falls, was in town Thursday. He lives in one of the garden spots of the state, and is a prosperous fruit grower and rancher. He states that on Monday 10 men were put to work by Mr. Priestly, of Montana, on an irrigation scheme somewhat new, but which will be the means of watering 25,000 acres of desert land. Mr. Priestly will utilize the water from the Thousand Springs, which carry about 80,000 inches. These springs come out from the lava 100 feet below the surface of the surrounding country, and fall another 100 feet or more before emptying into the Snake. The scheme is to use this volume of water in compressing air, by the application of which a portion of the water is raised to the land above. The method has been successfully worked by Mr. Priestly before on a smaller scale, and cannot fail at Salmon Falls on a larger scale."

The *Challis (Idaho) Messenger* reports the discovery of a human skeleton a few days ago near that place. The paper says a little boy found the lower jawbone of a human being near the bank of Salmon river. Continuing it says: "This discovery aroused the people of Challis, and on the following day two or three conveyances loaded with citizens went to the scene of discovery made by the little boy the day previous. Diligent search was made for the supposed skeleton, finally a boat was found near the place where the jawbone was picked up. To find the other portions of the remains seemed almost impossible, and the party were about to give up the search and come home, when, near a bunch of willows, and about 150 feet from where the jawbone and foot were found, Ben Metzger discovered the toe of another foot protruding from the sand at quite a distance from the river near a pile of driftwood. The foot proved to be on the right leg of the remains of a man covered with sand. The skeleton was dug up and brought to town, and was identified by a piece of his pants found in the boat, to be

the remains of poor James B. McQuillan, who was drowned by falling off the bridge across Salmon river, below Clayton, a little over a year ago."

LOGAN ITEMS.

Following is from our Logan correspondent under day of June 27th:

William Cunningham, of Petersburg, accompanied by his son, was working in Cowley hollow, Logan canyon, yesterday, getting out some timber. He was dragging a log out down a steep hill when the butt end struck a rock. The tip end was thrown around with terrific force and struck him on the head. When he recovered consciousness, which was not for a long time, he found his son bathing his head with cold water, after which the boy hitched the team up and brought his father to Logan. Dr. Parkinson dressed the wound, which extended from the crown of the head to the forehead. The scalp was cut through to the skull, and the skull itself was fractured the entire length of the wound. Notwithstanding the serious nature of the injury Mr. Cunningham's chance of recovery is good.

A little son of F. O. Britzell's wheeled his three-year-old brother into a ditch yesterday and tipped him out of a baby carriage. Both bones of the baby's fore-arm were broken.

Martin Lund Jr. was run over and badly bruised yesterday while trying to stop Moses Thatcher Jr.'s team, which started to run from the depot with his back. He was thrown under the horses' feet and was trampled on and run over. A lady seated in the back when the horses started handed her baby to a bystander, but before she could get ready to jump out the horses were running at full speed and she remained in the back until the team was brought to a standstill.

A five-year-old boy named M. Dermott was thrown from a horse at Clifton and had his left arm stepped on, causing a severe flesh wound and a compound comminuted fracture of the bones involving the elbow joint.

According to the returns made to the county court by deputy statisticians Fullmer and Monson, Cache county, has a population of 18,286, all of whom are white except 22 negroes and 2 Chinamen. There are 9,146 males and 9,140 females. Of the unmarried, there are 4,303 males and 5,672 females. The population of Logan is 5,756, which comes within 177 of equaling the combined population of four of the largest cities in the county, viz: Hyrum, Smithfield, Wellsville and Richmond.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 24.—Lillie and Laura Moore, sisters, daughters of a farmer in the mountains of Rabun county, Georgia, were killed yesterday by their cousin, Seymour Keener. Four years ago Keener fell in love with his cousin, Lillie Moore. The girl rejected Keener's advances. For two years he endeavored to pay her attentions, but finally she made him desist. Ever since he has been threatening her life.

Yesterday afternoon the two sisters, now young ladies of 19 and 17 respec-

tively, started from their home in Tennessee valley, to visit a neighbor who lives a few miles away. They drove past Keener's house going and Seymour saw them. Shortly after he loaded two pistols, took \$200 which he had in the house, made his little sisters goodby and started off.

Half-way between his own home and that of the neighbor whom his cousins were visiting, Keener hid in some bushes by the mountain road. In the course of an hour the young ladies approached, returning to their home. Keener rushed out upon them with both revolvers drawn. Miss Laura, perceiving her sister's danger, rushed between her and Keener. She pleaded for her sister's life and, throwing her arms around Lillie's body, declared that she would die before Lillie should be harmed.

Keener tried to tear Laura away, but failing in this placed the muzzle of a pistol to the brave girl's head and shot her dead. Then he turned his weapon on the older sister, Lillie, and fired several bullets into her body. The firing attracted the attention of persons living near. They soon found the bodies and pursuit was quickly made. Keener was soon overtaken. His cartridges were exhausted, but he fought with a knife and cut James Dickerson seriously. Keener says that he shot Laura by accident.

IF CHRIST SHOULD COME.

If Christ, on balmy summer's eve,
As twilight deepened into night,
And unto darkness strove to cleave
While tide-day hastened in her flight;
If Christ, clad in rough garments of the East;
Dust-stained, footsore, and wearied by the march,
Should modestly appear at door of clean-shaven priest,
Or parson, cuffed and collared, stiff as starch;
Or at paternal home of Deacon Solvel called a halt,
And gently pressed the electric button on the wall,
And begged a bite of bread and pinch of common salt,
And leave to rest upon the step of marble-hall;
Or, if in high-toned church he should appear
While "Glory to the Bleeding Lamb" was being sung,
And He should say, "Be of good cheer;
Peace be upon this house and Truth on every tongue;"
Or, if within the temple's precincts he should cry,
"Have Faith, and I will wash your sins away!"
Ye halt! ye blind! ye crippled ones, drag nigh;
Behold! the Son of God is in your midst to-day!
Believe! and ye shall see and dance and leap;
For He who is within Me shall great things perform.
And cause you hills with rugged sides and steep
To fly like chaff before the whirlwind's storm!"
If Christ, the Master Great, should come, in homespun clad,
And say, "I am the Truth, the Way, God's signal lamp!"
Rich folks and poor would cry, "the Man is mad!"
To jail with Him! the Vagabond! the Scamp!"

CHARLES ST. MORRIS.