

drying up, and cattle on the range are not doing well, most of the watering places being dried up or becoming stagnant.

Squirrels and rabbits in the southern section, and grasshoppers and crickets in the northern section of the state are still doing some damage in places.

Early wheat has advanced rapidly during the week and in some of the western and northern counties it is being cut; in the eastern section it is turning, with some of the crop on high lands ready for cutting. In Bannock county some of the early grain is being cut for hay owing to serious damage from late frosts. The late sown wheat is backward and doing only fairly well. Oats are ripening very fast and promise a good crop.

Potatoes have made rapid progress and are in a very promising condition; in some parts of the state where frosts were most severe the crop is backward but recovering. Corn is late. An average crop of garden truck is promised over the greater portion of the state.

The second crop of alfalfa is growing well and being cut in some instances. Fruit is growing well; an abundant yield is indicated.

D. P. McCALLUM, Director.
CENTRAL OFFICE, Idaho Falls, Idaho,
August 6, 1895.

THE NEW WOMAN—CHANGED CONDITIONS.

There are times when I am horrified at the change in the relations of the sexes which this advanced woman movement has brought about. We seem to have grown completely away from the old time ideas. The social world is quite topsy-turvy. In this I am not guessing or using the joke and gossip of the day; I am depending wholly upon my personal observations.

It is positively true—at least in the society in which I have moved—that the girls are making more advances than the men. They do it very sweetly and in a womanly way—thank heaven for that—but it's a shame they have to do it at all. Either they must make the advances or be left alone. Here, in Bar Harbor, and I dare say at every fashionable summer resort, it is the girls who arrange the parties, the dances, the picnics, the drives, the tennis, the boating expeditions.

It is alarmingly true that the young men like to get off by themselves at the Kebo Valley club, on their yachts, or in their urives and sports. In order to make themselves fit and comfortable companions and comrades of the men, the women have taken up men's amusements. They have learned tennis, mastered the wheel, become proficient in boating, have devoted themselves to golf—they have, in fact, done everything they could in decency do to be near the young men, to maintain the relations of intimacy and cordiality which are theirs by right of their sex, their sweetness and loveliness, and which should be pressed upon them instead of being sought at their [the men's] hands.

Why, if this tendency increases, the first thing we know, the young women will be compelled to make proposals of marriage or remain forever single. They have come dangerously near it already. The half-concealed seeking,

the management, the tact, the ingenuity, the leading, are now in the hands of the girls and their mothers. Nothing remains for them but to seize a fitting moment, to kneel at the young man's feet, declare undying love and propose matrimony. It makes my heart sick within me to hear girls telephoning for young men, begging for their company at tennis, or in a drive or cut boating—mere devices and pretexts for getting at the young man himself. The girls are just as sweet and lovely as ever, but there is a revolution in social conditions.—*Mrs. Potter Farmer in N. Y. World.*

THE OUTLAWS IN COURT.

The Third district court room was crowded Wednesday at the opening of the preliminary hearing of the charge of grand larceny against Pat Coughlin and Fred George and of A. D. Bruce, for having stolen a horse belonging to John E. Rule, of the Ninth ward of this city. The proceedings were before U. S. Commissioner Sommer.

Before the hearing was begun, the defendants were arraigned on two charges of grand larceny, in stealing two horses at Murray on Saturday night. To these charges they pleaded not guilty.

Witnesses testified to John E. Rule's horse having been stolen by Coughlin, and retaken by the police in City Creek canyon.

During the inquiry, Coughlin, George and Bruce sat at the table, the first two paying but little attention. Occasionally Coughlin would smile at something that was said by witnesses. Bruce seemed to be the most uneasy of the trio.

That the prisoners George and Coughlin did not have more blood on their hands than that of Deputies Stagg and Dawes is not due to any disinclination on their part to murder, but to a fear that to open fire when they were about to do so would bring them certain death. They tell of their exploits in a boastful manner, and one incident which occurred during their stay in Salt Lake county may be related to show how little regard they had for the lives of others. They tell the story themselves, and the officers who unconsciously came so near death admit they were in the positions named at the time referred to, although they were unaware of the proximity of the fugitives from justice.

On Friday afternoon and during most of the day Saturday, George and Coughlin stayed in the brush at Mill Creek, being without horses which had been taken from them in City Creek canyon. During Friday afternoon Detective E. A. Franks, who had received some information from Deputy Sheriff Irwin regarding the outlaws, searched for them at Mill Creek. Coughlin and George say Franks repeatedly passed close to them where they could have shot him. At one time Coughlin decided to finish him up, and had leveled his gun at him and was about to shoot. George caught his arm and prevented him, saying, "You don't know how many officers you will bring onto us by a shot." It was the fear that there were other officers besides Franks, and

that to kill the latter would end the outlaws' career that caused Coughlin to desist, and not any aversion to shooting an officer.

A little while afterward Franks and Food Inspector J. G. McAllister were searching in the same neighborhood. They sat on a wagon tongue a few minutes to rest, close to and in full view of the outlaws, Coughlin and George both determined to kill them if they came any closer. Fortunately for Messrs. Franks and McAllister, when they arose from the wagon tongue they walked away from the place. Thus was prevented the adding of two more to the list of murdered officers.

Sheriff Harrington, of Summit county, who was the first officer at whom Coughlin and George shot, was in attendance at the trial today. On his neck and near his eye he still bears the marks of Coughlin's shooting. He tells the story of the first shot as follows: When I got up to the wagon where Patey was—he has worked for me off and on—I saw he had his Winchester leveled at me. He knew I had a warrant for his arrest, I said to him "Now, Patey, none o' that! Put away that gun!" I did not think he would shoot at me, and was taken by surprise when he fired, the bullet hitting the horn of the saddle, and the pieces catching me in the face. I raised an old Martin rifle I had borrowed, and shot into the wagon. Then I could not throw the shell out, and backed off about forty yards, knelt down and tried to take the shell out with my pocket knife. While I was kneeling Coughlin shot at me at least twelve times, but his bad marksmanship saved me. The boy Williamson who was with me had the handle shot off my revolver, which I had handed to him, and thus was saved from being killed. I tried to get Patey to surrender but he would not. As I could not fix the gun I had to withdraw.

Since Sheriff Harrington came to town, Coughlin has presented him with an ungaily looking copper-cased watch of the commonest make, which the sheriff says Patey stole from a rancher's house.

Coughlin and George were in court again this morning, as was also A. D. Bruce, on the charge of having stolen a sorrel horse from John E. Rule, of this city, on the night of July 24th. This horse is the animal which was wounded and taken by the police in City Creek canyon on August 1st. The court room was not so crowded with curious spectators as on the previous day, although there was a large attendance present. Coughlin and George laughed and chatted considerably. One incident caused them considerable merriment—the entry into court of Franks' dog, which the desperadoes scared off at Mill Creek. They laughingly told how the bloodhound, when their guns were pointed at it, ran off with its tail between its legs. Bruce held no conversation with the others, and seems to regret ever having had anything to do with them. Coughlin evidently anticipates regaining his freedom, as he frequently remarks that they will have their day again.

Upon the opening of the case this