

he fell in and had it not been for Frank Beckstead he would have been drowned. Mr. Beckstead came to his aid as quickly as possible, but in the meantime the boy had drifted down the river some distance and was under the water, only the back of his head showing. He waded out as far as possible and with the aid of a fish line drew the boy to the shore more dead than alive. Dr. Hoshaw succeeded in restoring him to consciousness, but it will be a few days before he is all right again.

The many friends of the late President Heber C. Kimball have expressed a desire to see the prophecies and remarkable sayings of this eminent Apostle in print. A work is being prepared which will contain a selection of his sayings, prophecies and gems. The publishers invite President Kimball's many friends to write up in concise form what they can remember of his predictions, etc., and forward the same to Brother Joseph Hyrum Parry, who has the consent of the family to collate and publish these gems. Before their publication they will be submitted to proper authorities for approval. The work when complete promises to be a valuable collection.

PARK CITY, Feb. 15.—The community was greatly shocked and surprised here today on account of the suicide of W. W. Kennedy, an old and respected resident of the Park and for twelve years a blacksmith at the Ontario mine.

The fatal act was committed at nine o'clock and was wholly unexpected. As a favorable opportunity presented itself at that time Kennedy placed a revolver against his head and blew out his brains. Death was instantaneous. The cause of the rash deed arose from a variety of troubles which recently developed and which are believed to have made him temporarily insane. He was 55 years of age and leaves a wife and four children.

We are glad to know that we have a large herd of goats in our county now located in the Cedar mountains says the Eastern Utah *Telegraph*. Goats are very hardy animals and are more profitable than sheep. The length of their wool is about twelve inches long and brings a very large price in the market. A goat will shear four grades of wool; the highest grade will probably bring 75 cents and the lowest 35, making an average of 55 cents. In an ordinary climate they can be shorn twice a year, with an average of about five pounds of wool to the clip. Besides the fine wool they produce they are also very valuable for the fine butter and milk they produce. Mr. Bromly, the owner of the herd is now located in our town (Castle Dale) for a time.

There was a serious accident at the Knutsford hotel Tuesday, February 13. The victim was a German employed as engineer at the Sanitarium resort on Third South street. His name is Leo Bannenbelzer.

It appears that he had gone over to the hotel of the upper floors mistook the elevator shaft for the stairway and unconsciously stepped into the opening and fell one story. When taken up of the shaft he presented a ghastly sight and appeared to be more dead than alive. The bridge of his nose was badly broken,

his right arm and wrist fractured and severe abrasions covered his body, while he sustained internal injuries. He was cared for by a physician and is in a critical condition today, though his recovery is hoped for.

What might have been a railroad wreck was averted by the prompt action of the engineer one evening last week, at the Hyde Park crossing. By the glare of the headlight the engineer saw some object directly on the track, and by prompt application of the brakes, stopped his train before reaching it. Investigation disclosed the fact that it was a horse attached to a cutter in which was a man who, for the time being, was dead to the world—dead drunk. The horse had stepped into the cattle pit. The animal was lifted out and started upon its journey once more against the drunken protests of its owner who did not wish to be disturbed, and the train proceeded on its way. Some time later the mail carrier on that route picked the man up, took him to his home and cared for him until morning or he would have been frozen.

About half-past nine Mrs. Markinson, a lady about 73 years of age, met with a very severe accident by falling down a flight of stairs, at her residence, at the rear of No. 642 east First South street. She was carrying a pitcher of cream to her room, when by some means she slipped and fell to the bottom of the stairs, inflicting a scalp wound extending from just above the right ear round the back of the head to near the left ear, laying bare quite a piece of the skull. She apparently struck her head on the edge of a bucket on the landing, and was otherwise severely bruised about the body, but no bones were broken. Dr. Jabez W. Taylor was at once called in and sewed up the gaping wound, putting in over twenty stitches, and otherwise making her as comfortable as possible. The patient was resting easily.

Mr. George K. Reese, a well known Salt Lake wheelwright, who lives in the Second ward, brought to the News office today one of the most unique parlor tables ever exhibited in this city. It is the result of his own handiwork and reflects great credit on him and proves him to be an artist both in execution and design.

The table is made of scraps of wood which fell from pieces used in finishing the various rooms of the Temple. There are fourteen kinds in all and the number of pieces falls less than a score below one thousand. The face of the table is all inlaid work and the grain and different colors of the various kinds of wood and the novel figures, flowers and designs are very pretty.

There is one piece of wood—a very small one—in the table that was taken from a twig cut from a tree on the Temple block at Independence, Missouri. In the center of these inlaid designs is a picture of the Salt Lake Temple covered by a small and beautiful piece of glass that was once a part of one of the magnificent mirrors of that building.

Isaac A. Allred of Fairview was one of the many callers who came into the *Pyramid* office last week, says that paper, to look at the mysterious

rock recently taken from Elisha Brandon's well. Mr. Allred reports that he has just finished a well on Joseph Briggs' place near Milburn, the depth being 150 feet. At 120 feet he encountered a two or three foot layer of cement and gravel in which was imbedded a number of pieces of limbs of trees, small sticks, bark, etc., some of the pieces being four and five inches long, and in a perfect condition, but somewhat solidified, as though passing into a petrified or carbon state. The full depth of the well continued through the same character of ground, which evidently had been washed down from the mountain sides during ages past. All the ground on the west side of Sanpete valley is of the same character, and wells in this city to the depth of 100 feet have not reached the limit of the washed gravel, sandstone boulders and cement. What process of nature has created the soil directly underneath many of our Sanpete towns is one of those unexplained mysteries, the study of which will perhaps always continue to baffle a successful solution.

The most plausible theory is that floods have from time to time carried heavy eastern deposits from the mountain sides, and with them whatever of plant life may have been within its path. These have gradually piled up until a depth of a hundred feet or more has been accumulated.

At the regular Sunday evening meeting of the Saints of the Twenty-first ward, Salt Lake City, held February 13th, 1894, the following named brethren were unanimously sustained by the large congregation of people as their bishopric, and the brethren were installed in their high calling in the order named: Elder Marcellus S. Woolley was ordained Bishop of the Twenty-first ward, and Elders Herbert J. Foulger and James Maxwell (the last named being ordained a High Priest) were set apart as Counselors to Bishop Woolley, President George Q. Cannon and the Presidency of the Stake officiating in the ordinations.

The change in the bishopric was occasioned by the death of the late esteemed Bishop, Brother William L. N. Allen, which occurred some time ago.

Elder Josiah Burrows was set apart as superintendent of the Sabbath school of the ward by the visiting brethren. Brother Maxwell, the former superintendent, having been called to the Bishopric, was the case for this change.

President George Q. Cannon addressed the Saints for a short time concerning the present depressing condition of affairs, the cultivation of the spirit of hope and faith when despondent through any cause, duty of the whole people as individuals, obedience to the commandments of the Lord as regards each other and the doing good to all mankind.

A very pleasing feature of the meeting was the excellent singing of the ward choir under their efficient leader, Elder Thomas McIntyre.

Bonanza, Wyo., and vicinity is overrun by vast herds of game from the mountains, principally elk. The deep snow in the mountains has driven the starving animals out upon the adjacent plains.