

gether with the blaze, frightened the horses drawing the float, and they began to run. The men on the float jumped and escaped without injury, except Dr. Barbour, who had his arm broken.

A serious cutting affray occurred Tuesday night at Mora, a station a few miles east of Nampa, Idaho, on the Oregon Short Line. Eight white men said to be employed on a Union Pacific construction train, got into a row over a game of cards with a lot of Japanese section hands. One of the Japs is reported to have been cut in a dozen places. He may die. Another Jap had his nose cut nearly off, another had most of his upper lip taken off, still another suffered a broken arm, while there were several broken heads and cracked ribs.

U. P. Davis, from Leadville, came to Denver, says the *News*, a few days ago and took lodgings at the Lanktree block. He met a couple of friends who were as poor as himself. The friends' chins were grizzled with beard and Davis gave them permission to call and use his razor whenever they needed a shave. Last evening they called while Davis was out. The razor pulled hard and they began to search the bureau drawers for another. They found a roll of \$27, which they stowed away in a corner and hastily left the building with the money. Davis complained at headquarters last night.

On Tuesday morning a stranger, showing unmistakable symptoms of insanity, appeared at a ranch on mission creek, Mont., and created considerable commotion by his crazy antics. His face was covered with blood and he said that he had fallen from a train. He could give no coherent account of himself, other than his name was Sanderson. He became so violent that he was driven from the ranch at the point of a gun. Later in the day he undertook to swim the Yellowstone river, and, when half way across, was seen to sink. He came up once, threw up his hands wildly, and then went down.

**Lehi Banner:** During this fine and lovely weather the farmers of Lehi are showing how they feel towards raising a beet crop for next year. As one passes through the fields he can see the plows running in all directions, turning over the soil for next year's crops. Boys and men are scraping up every scrap of manure and hauling it on to their land, looking not only one year ahead but even two. The people of Utah county have not felt the hard times like the people of other counties, because the enormous amount of money the sugar factory distributes among them here. But there are many who are ungrateful and work against the interest of this institution.

James Kelly, a young mechanic 27 years of age, living near Butte, Mont., on Wednesday made the third unsuccessful attempt within a week to commit suicide, and, when revived, made a confession. It was that he met a young lady in Portland about seven years ago and was engaged to marry her. He had given her all his money, amounting to \$1,400, to keep, but three days before the wedding, while they were walking together, she told him that she had lost the money. "Then I killed her," said Kelly, "and she haunts me day and night. I have no

peace or rest and cannot bear this horrible life any longer; the remorse is awful." He would not give the woman's name.

J. B. Bainbrich, a farmer from Rio Blanco county, had an experience with bunco sharps Saturday evening, at Denver, and on Sunday called at police headquarters and told his story. Bainbrich lost \$162 in cash and \$200 in checks. He was standing in front of the Albany hotel about 7 o'clock Saturday evening, when a stranger introduced himself. Bainbrich accompanied him to see some valuable specimens taken from "Colonel Buck's" mine at Cripple Creek. The "colonel" was not in when Bainbrich and his new found friend arrived and the couple of other sharps joined the game to "pass away the time" and soon a game without limit was on. Bainbrich lost \$162 in cash. He then made out checks to the amount of \$200. These followed the cash.

George Weston, a balloonist, came near being mobbed at Cedar Park, Santa Clara, Cal., on Sunday. He advertised to go up in the balloon and come down with a parachute. At the first trial the balloon ascended a couple of hundred feet, with Weston performing on a trapeze, and then descended. Weston announced that the managers of the park had promised half the oil necessary to make sufficient hot air. He sent for more oil and tried it again. Just when the balloon was filled the men who were holding it let it go and cold air rushed in. Then there was a mad rush for Weston by the enraged spectators. He was surrounded by a yelling, threatening mob. His costume was torn, his hat smashed, and several persons, including one woman, struck him before the officers could hustle him away. The balloon then became the object of attack and was badly slashed with pocket knives.

A Portland narrator has a story to tell of scientific as well as popular interest, bearing upon the little understood machinery of that most wonderful organism, the human brain, says the Lewiston, Idaho, *Journal*. "In the village of Lutec," says the Portland raconteur, "lives Clem Wallis. When he was a boy about 15 years of age he went out to his father's pasture to catch a frisky colt. As he was about to place a halter around his neck the colt kicked him in the head, making a ragged wound. The wound healed, but it soon became apparent that the man was slightly demented and his hallucination took peculiar forms. He would travel up and down the bay on the steamboats, claiming proprietorship of the latter and refusing to pay fare. The steamboat men humored him, as he was considered odd, and he was the butt of the small boys' jokes and banter. He has lived in the village since, and is now 60 years of age. About six weeks ago the local physicians determined to experiment on his case. They found that a portion of his skull had been forced into contact with the brain by the blow, and by a skillful operation removed the pressure. Strange to say, the man has now recovered his reason, and the first question he asked when he recovered from the operation was, 'Did the colt get away?' Wallis is perfectly sane now, but forty-five years of his life are a perfect blank to him."

## BRIEF LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

**PLEASANT GROVE, Nov. 16.**—As Erastus and Louis Peterson were going to Battle Creek canyon the other day, riding upon the front gear of their wagon, the hounds doubled together, pinning poor Louis between the tongue and hounds. The horses took fright and ran about a block before Erastus could stop them. Louis came out of the wreck with his thigh bone broken and otherwise bruised about the body and head. He is suffering very much from the accident but it is hoped he will recover. The boys are sons of Widow Hannah Peterson and the blow comes heavily upon the poor woman, she having the last two years lost her eldest son and daughter by death.

David West is still very ill at his home at Pleasant Grove from lung troubles.

**PAROWAN, Utah, Nov. 14, 1894.**—About sundown last night Robert Dalton, a young, married man of this place, and son of Edward M. Dalton who was shot here some years ago, while driving down a steep pitch in the canyon some miles from town, without a brake or drag to his wagon, struck against a rock which threw him over the front of the wagon. The two wheels passed over his shoulders crushing him badly but breaking no bones. He was brought home as soon as possible and attended with skill by Dr. Hall, who pronounces his patient on the way to recovery.

A serious accident also happened to the five-year-old daughter of Mr. John Bentley, of Parowan. While out playing near a fire in the yard yesterday her clothes caught fire. The child's aunt heroically fought the flames. In trying to extinguish the fire her own hand and arm were badly burned. The child's injuries are on the back and lower part of the body. She is still in a critical condition, but everything is being done for her recovery, which is earnestly hoped for.

The M. I. A. course opened in the Brigham Young college last Monday. The course consists of five hours per week for twenty weeks, devoted to purely Mutual Improvement work, divided as follows: Two hours manual work, including an exhaustive study of the subjects contained in the manual and methods of teaching same, by Prof. D. M. Todd; one hour clerical work, designed to educate association secretaries in the proper performance of their duties by Will G. Farrell; one hour in civil government, by Prof. Miller, and one hour in music, by J. E. Hyde. Each association in the B. Y. College district, comprising northern Utah and southern Idaho, is entitled to one representative at the College free of charge, who may take, besides the regular M. I. A. course, any other studies in the college curriculum which he is prepared to enter. Through the generosity of the General Authorities, the College authorities and the efforts of the Y. M. M. I. A. Stake board, the young men of this region are enabled to gain for themselves a good education, which will doubtless be much appreciated by them.