

principles of the Gospel through the streets and brooks that have been sent them by Mrs. Martha Luskina of Logan, Utah, and President Geo. Q. Cannon.

The people of this place look at us so strange and appear to be afraid to speak to us, Mormons here being quite a curiosity. I think that when we get acquainted we will have many warm friends.

My companion was born in Hope, Knox county, Maine; he was blessed when an infant by President Woodruff and named for him, Willford Woodruff Crockett. His father and mother were converted and baptized by President Woodruff about fifty-six years ago and died in Logan, Utah.

We are both enjoying our missionary labors, being hearty and healthy. If any one has any papers with sermons in that they will send us, we will be very thankful, and will give them out for the people to read, which will greatly help us to spread and preach the Gospel.

JAMES H. STEYENSON.

PATRIOTIC BUSINESS MEN.

The following letters received by President Woodruff are self-explanatory:

CHICAGO, July 7, 1897.

Mr. Willford Woodruff, President Z. C. M. I., Salt Lake City, Utah:

Dear Sir—Your favor of June 29th received and I can assure you it affords us great pleasure to assist in a small way in helping to make your proposed celebration a success, and with that end in view we herewith enclose a check for \$200.

When one stops to think of the many hardships your people endured in traveling from the states to the far West and settling in a new country so far from civilization, he cannot help admire their pluck and energy. They settled in a desert but by their skill and energy have turned the desert into a garden that blooms like a rose. Yes, they have made the Salt Lake valley the garden spot of the West. Your people had many difficulties to contend with and they have overcome them all. They have shown themselves to be a great people who can be justly proud of their achievements, and I sincerely hope your celebration will be a success in every respect.

Very truly yours,

JOHN LAMBERT,

1st V. P. & G. M. of Consolidated Steel & Wire Co.

NEW YORK, July 6, 1897.

Willford Woodruff, Esq., President Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, Salt Lake City, Utah:

Dear Sir—We beg herewith to congratulate you and your institution and the surviving Pioneers, who entered the Salt Lake valley half a century ago, of whom but a small band now survives. This event must bring vivid recollections to the minds of those survivors as well as to the new generation, of their hardihood and the many trials and privations they must have undergone in those trying days and since. If some earlier settlers would have a glance at the changed conditions, in the progress that has been made in your country, it would be like a "Fairy Tale," to see a comparative desert changed almost to a "Paradise." We hope that the festivities to take place may both be a success and joy to all those participating in the same, and we beg herewith to hand you our check for \$50 towards the celebration fund, and trust the survivors will live

many years, and that your State although new now will continue to improve in the same proportions that it has hitherto.

We remain yours very truly,

D. L. NEWBORG & SON.

A New York friend who desires his name to be withheld sends \$50.

President Woodruff has also received a letter S. H. Frank & Company of New York in which the writer expresses a kindly interest in the Pioneer celebration and in which he encloses a check for \$25 as a contribution.

NEWS NOTES.

German Lutherans, at a meeting in San Francisco on Sunday, placed themselves on record as opposed to the Christian Endeavor movement.

St. John, Kansas, News: The Latter-day Saints of this city and vicinity gave a Sunday school picnic in Ross's grove, Saturday, July 3rd, and quite an enjoyable time was reported.

Here is a sample New Mexico marriage announcement, taken from the Pecos Valley Argus: Pearl Allen and J. V. Lewis, of Eddy, have fused matrimonially and hope, if they have luck, to show the Pecos Valley people that something sweeter than sugar beets can be raised down there.

A laboring man named John Kille purchased a pistol at Redding, Cal., Monday night and shot himself in the center of the forehead. He was found next morning in a corral, east of town, lying on his back on some newspapers with the pistol by his side and money in his pockets. Melancholly caused by sickness was the cause of suicide.

Le Nan Sing, a Chinese, dropped dead apparently, in Portland, Oregon, Monday evening. He was carried to his room and a Chinese physician summoned, who after examining the body, was unable to decide whether the man was dead or not. He accordingly stuffed the mouth and nostrils of his patient with a red substance resembling putty and told the man's friends that if he blew out this stuff he was alive; if not he was dead. They have been watching the body since, but the putty still remains where it was put.

Seattle, Washington, Times: A man named Bowman, an employee of Lewis Brothers of Markham, Wash., while climbing up in the shafting in the shingle mill to put on a belt that had come off, was caught by the sleeve of his right arm by a rapidly revolving shaft. By almost superhuman effort Bowman clung to the mill timbers, while his clothing was dragged around the shaft. His arm was drawn against the shaft and burned by the friction. His coat sleeve was followed quickly by his shirt, undershirt, overalls, pants, and all were wound around the shaft, which threatened to whirl him too if he lost loosened his grip. Fortunately his clothing gave out before his strength did, and in about one minute Bowman was clinging to the timbers in his shoes and stockings, the rest of his clothing being around the shafting. Though burned and cut where the clothing was tightened about his body before it gave way, he is otherwise not dangerously injured.

During the heat of a childish passion a 5-year-old son of Station Agent B. Locke at San Leandro caught up his father's revolver and leveling it at a 8-year-old brother sent a bullet through his cheek Sunday night. The shooting was an accident in so far as the youngster was unable to comprehend what he was actually doing, but the wound he inflicted as the result of some injury, imaginary or real, that he sought to resent all but cost the tot that was shot his life. The ball entered his left cheek and came out in the back of the neck. The shooting occurred in a back room of the Locke home and when the terrified father and mother heard the report of the weapon they hurried to the spot believing that one of their children had been killed. They were horrified to find the youngest boy rolling on the floor in a pool of blood and crying out in terror, while the other lad, equally frightened, ran about him lugging a great revolver and unable to realize what he had done. The victim of the shooting will survive. The revolver had been placed on a shelf, it was thought out of reach.

A rich gold mine was recently discovered on the desert by Jose Maria Villagrana, ex-governor of Lower California, and the circumstances surrounding the discovery are romantic. The mine is near El Tajo, at the foot of the Juarez range, in a wild and picturesque part of Lower California, and not far from the old trail that for many years past has connected the southern end of the peninsula with this country. Villagrana was governor of the northern district of Lower California twenty years ago and during a revolution was kidnapped by a party under direction of Jose Moreno, who proclaimed himself dictator. He summoned Villagrana to trial, and upon finding him guilty, ordered him to be sent to Guaymas for sentence. Bound with chains, Villagrana was taken by nine men across the desert to the sailing port of Colonia Lerdo. Moreno gave secret instructions to the nine men to go past El Tajo, well down on the desert, and then shoot Villagrana in the back, bury him where he fell and bring back the story that he had attempted to escape. Two of the men told Villagrana, and refused to murder him, and the other seven finally agreed to take him to Lerdo as directed. On the way Villagrana heard the men tell of a lost gold mine in the vicinity of El Tajo, which was worked by the mission fathers, said to be the richest mine in Lower California. He saw the indications of a mineral country on the way, but kept his conclusions to himself. At Lerdo Villagrana was turned over to the justice and was immediately liberated. He went to Yuma and thence by stage to San Diego and La Paz, where he succeeded in having the petty dictator, Moreno, deposed. Villagrana, through succeeding years, has looked at odd times for the lost gold mine, but could never find it until within the past month when it discovered it. He returned to Panama with gold, and says the evidence shows the mine was worked years ago. He is an old man now, but has gone back to the desert in the boiling heat to work the strangely found gold mine.