

which seem not to have diminished with the lapse of years. The money necessary for the completion of the monument to its present magnificent appearance had to be borrowed by the Brigham Young Memorial association and this indebtedness will be paid off from subscriptions by the people. The cost is \$8,000 for the pedestal and shaft, quarried from the Little Cottonwood granite quarries, hauled, cut and placed in position. The bronze figure of President Young is only one of four bronzes that will ornament the monument, the other three being the figures of an American Indian, a trapper and a group of Pioneers. Mr. Dallas, the sculptor, has completed these in plaster, but the work of shipping them east and having them put into bronze, has not yet been undertaken by the association because of the lack of funds.

Only about \$14,000 has yet been subscribed by the people out of \$35,000, which is the estimated cost of the monument completed. Subscriptions are therefore extremely welcome and are received as usual at the State Bank of Utah, where the office of the secretary, Heber M. Wells, is located.

An accident lamentable in its nature occurred about 10 o'clock Friday evening, during the exhibition run of the fire department. It carried with it the serious injury of Miss Effie Hunter of Lake shore and Mr. E. Parker of Riverdale, both of whom were knocked down and run over by Ole Devine's vehicle, as that official sped along First South street.

Near the Utah National bank at the corner of First South and East Temple streets, a vender of jewelry and worthless notions was playing a big business under a glaring kerosene light. Around him was gathered a large crowd, and as Chief Devine came along on the opposite side from that which was prepared for the department run, he drove right against the crowd with the results above stated. Miss Hunter receiving bad bruises from being knocked down and run over, while Mr. Parker who was struck by the wheel of the vehicle received a blow from the horse's hoof which fractured a bone just above the eye.

Both people were left prostrate on the ground as the chief sped by, but before the arrival of a double team and a light cart which came up behind, Miss Hunter had been dragged out of the road, while Mr. Parker was left lying there, but fortunately was not injured by the vehicle in charge of Captain Donovan.

The injured ones were taken to Dr. Beer's office, where Dr. Bowet and others stitched up the wounds and made the people as comfortable as possible. Of the two Mr. Parker was the most seriously injured. Chief Devine has been most severely criticized since the occurrence.

The man who set the first stick of type in Utah is Brigham H. Young, a son of Paines H. Young and nephew of President Brigham Young. Mr. Young was born in Hestlar Hill, Tompkins county, New York, in the year 1824. He came to Utah with Jedediah Grant's company, arriving in Salt Lake City in 1847. He removed to San Francisco in the winter of 1839, where he has since resided.

Mr. Young has been in attendance at the Pioneer celebration, having arrived from the West Monday. He was seen by a representative of the News yesterday, to whom he told a fund of interesting anecdotes concerning early printing in Utah. "The first printed matter turned out here was scrip," said Mr. Young. "We had no silver to make change with, and President Young said he wished I would get a little type and print some scrip."

"I said I'd try," continued the old gentleman smiling, and I went down to Judge Phelps's place and struck off from 25 cents to \$5, making a total of \$5,000. This was in the winter of 1847. The scrip was all redeemed with the exception of \$123, which I have not doubt was kept by parties for curiosity.

"The next thing I printed was the 'Emigrants' Guide from Great Salt Lake City to Sacramento,' which was in 1849. Then I printed, in the spring of 1850, a special epistle from the Church authorities to branches abroad. It covered six pages and I thought it quite a job, when the facilities I had are taken into consideration.

In the spring of 1850, it was decided to publish a paper when THE DESERET NEWS printing office was started, with Mr. Young as foreman. The first edition made its appearance on the 15th of June.

MESSA, Arizona, July 10, 1897.

The miner Stevens who was entombed in the Goldfield mines, twenty-five miles east of this city, thirteen days and ten hours, has been rescued alive and all right. He weighed 155 pounds when entombed and when rescued he weighed 116½ pounds. He had nothing to subsist on the entire time except a small canteen of water and a lunch he had taken into the drift when he went to work. He was eleven days without food or water. The miners worked on the old or rather the shaft that was involved in the cave two and one-half days and which shut him up in the drift. In the meantime he was digging to reach the air pipe. He used up all his water while at this work, and was nearly successful as he got within eight inches of it and had to quit for fear of another cave, as did the miners above him.

It was at this time that he lost all hope, for notwithstanding the fact that the miners with undaunted zeal started a new shaft 123 feet through solid rock, he could not hear them at first. But it was only a short time that he was in this most terrible suspense, for the rock on top was soft and they went down fast at the beginning, and soon the blasting became music to his ears. The temperature in the drift could not have been better. It was about 75° F. and the air warm. During this long period he was able to keep the time by feeling the hands on his watch. He says that during the day he would suffer for food and water but when night came he would lay down and sleep and get up in the morning feeling refreshed.

The anxiety of this entire community was intense and great is the rejoicing now that he is saved.

I must not stop without saying for Messrs. Sullivan and Hall, and the managers and miners that they all

did all in their power and the record they made in going 123 feet in ten days through solid rock will be hard to beat.

JAS. M. COSBY.

I write you of a Pioneer whose history, if it were to be written, would make a very interesting chapter peculiarly adapted to the present latter day pentecost, or Jubilee. But only a word or two can be given.

Abraham Hunsaker is the subject of my sketch. He was born in Union county, Illinois, Nov. 28, 1812, and joined the Church the day General Harrison was elected President of the United States in Nov. 1840. He voluntarily enlisted in the Mormon Battalion and crossed the great unexplored continent and at the close of the undertaking when his services were no longer required he was discharged in California and started east, entering Great Salt Lake Valley from the north less than three months after the first band of Pioneers. He brought seed wheat, barley and peas with him and pronounced this a suitable country for their growth and proved to the doubting once the productiveness of the soil of the desert. The same fall that he came to Utah he returned to Missouri, where his family was poorly clad and almost starving. While en route on one occasion hostile Indians approached his camp. They stopped and raised their guns heavenward and fired rather than attack so deplorable a looking band as himself and men.

Elder Hunsaker commenced preparations to move to Salt Lake and was so generous in extending help to the poor that he crippled his own outfit, but arrived in the valley again in 1848. His oldest son was surrounded by Indians almost within his father's sight and was never heard of again, the presumption is that he was murdered and carried off. This was a great trial. It occurred Feb. 23, 1856, near Nephi, Utah.

He responded to a call the same spring to settle Carbon valley, where he built a home and returned in time the next year, 1857, to accompany the Echo Canyon expedition. After that time he resided in Box Elder county until his death which occurred January 23, 1889.

Patrick Hunsaker was a great and good old man. In his closing hours he blessed some sixty of his descendants. He was the father of fifty children. His hearty nature adapted him for the great pioneer work he performed, while building saw and grist mills. His unbounded charity and desire to improve and build up a new country and assist the poor will live forever in the hearts of his acquaintances.

B. H. TOLMAN.

Honeyville, Utah, July 20th, 1897.

WACO, Texas, July 28.—This forenoon in the stock brokerage office of C. E. Trice & Co., B. F. Kivett and W. W. Lambden were shot and killed by Wm. Lambden, a member of the firm.

Bad feeling had existed between the Kivett brothers and Lambden for some time, growing out of charges made by the relatives of Lambden and a sister of the Kivetts. The shooting occurred during the busiest part of the day when the office was crowded and it caused intense excitement.