

were cool with temperature almost low enough to cause frost in exposed places; though slight indications of its occurrence were noticed by a few no damage whatever was done. The frost of last week in the extreme southeastern section was apparently not as severe, as at first reported. Streams are still very high and beyond their banks in many places; grain and meadows on low ground are under water but no additional damage has been done.

All crops have continued to make rapid growth and are in excellent condition, especially those on irrigated lands. Grains have improved wonderfully and wheat, rye and barley are heading well; some grain on unirrigated land is beginning to show signs of failure from lack of moisture. Gardens and potatoes are all well above the ground and growing finely. Alfalfa will soon be ready for the first cutting which in many places has already begun; the yield is large and of good quality. The fruit crop is in exceptionally good condition, though shortened somewhat by late frosts and cold weather; strawberries and cherries are ripening and some are ready for the market. D. P. McCALLUM, Section Director.

HURT BY A HORSE.

George and Robert Morris, who live at 754 East Sixth South street, had a decidedly lively and thrilling experience on the Liberty park drive Thursday morning and one that came near costing them their lives.

The Morris are brothers and were engaged in breaking a young horse. At the north entrance to the park grounds the animal which was attached to a road cart began to rear and plunge in genuine broncho fashion. George was thrown out in such a manner that one of his feet caught in a strap that was fastened to the axle. During the excitement that followed Robert leaned forward and attempted to seize the lines with a view to bringing the animal under control. The endeavor came very nearly proving fatal for he was kicked squarely in the temple, causing him to fall to the ground unconscious. Here he was trampled upon by the now thoroughly frightened horse until his lower limbs were badly bruised.

In the meantime George was making vigorous attempts to extricate himself from the perilous trap in which he hung between the wheels. His efforts started the horse on a mad dash around the drive. It was a supreme moment in the career of Mr. Morris, and it looked very much as though he was being dragged to certain death. On and on, faster and faster the horse went. The pace was so furious that the skin was soon completely worn from the unfortunate man's back. From his shoulders to his hips he was simply a mass of raw and bleeding flesh. The friction caused by being dragged over the ground so rapidly, he afterwards said, produced a heat so intense as to be unbearable and by a mighty effort he rolled over on to his side for relief. That position of his anatomy was soon transformed into the same condition as his back and then the remaining side was thought of but the twist was too great and he

could not make it. There was then but one thing to do and that was to endure the terrible ordeal and trust to fate for a rescue that seemed beyond the range of possibility. But it came a moment later and very unexpectedly when the horse was dashing from the park at the southwest corner on the East boulevard after having dragged its owner for more than half a mile. Here the outfit was brought to a standstill by a man who sprang from the side of the road, seized the horse by its bits and brought it to a standstill. Morris was quickly released and taken back to where his brother was recovering from the kick received on his head.

Later both men were removed to their homes, where they were given a physician's attention. They are both men of families and live at the same house. Dr. Milliron, whose patients the injured men are, says they are very painfully hurt, though fatal results are not anticipated. But for the smooth surface of the park track George would have been dragged to death.

ARSENIC POISONING.

Mrs. Russell Kelly, one of Anna-bella's well known ladies, says, the Richfield Advocate, has just returned from Panguitch with the shocking tale of a diabolical murder perpetrated there nearly two weeks ago. At a wedding feast thirty guests were poisoned, all became deathly sick and one woman died. The identity of the murderer is not known, although three people are suspected by the residents of Panguitch.

Mrs. Kelly went up to Panguitch to be present at the wedding of her son Elliott Hudson to Miss Minnie Pace. The ceremony was performed on June 11th and that afternoon thirty guests sat down to the feast prepared by the bride's mother. Among the drinks was some home-made ginger beer made by Mrs. Pace and shortly after his first sip of it the groom turned deathly sick, cramping repeatedly and going into spasms that nearly ended his life. Dr. Steiner, the Panguitch physician, was called and by the time he arrived nearly every one was suffering with cramps. Mrs. Kelly was among the victims and describes the agony as "something awful." Young Hudson's attack was the more serious and his life at one time was despaired of. Mr. Walker, a neighbor, was not able on account of sickness to attend the reception and Mrs. Pace had sent her some cake and beer. She ate and drank this the following day. The doctor made an examination of the beer and found it contained arsenic in large quantity.

Just who the guilty party is can not be determined yet. One of the suspects is George Davis, a tough character of some notoriety in that section. On the 24th of last July Davis and Hudson became involved in a little kicking scrape up at Panguitch lake, and for his part in the affray the former was sentenced to a term of eight months imprisonment in the penitentiary. After serving four months he was pardoned and there are those who say he threatened Hudson's life immediately upon his release. A short time before the wed-

ding day Davis had stolen and sold some cattle and skipped the country with officers at his heels. On the 8th he was seen near Monroe coming towards Richfield, and it is supposed he took the train here and has escaped. Miss Pace, the bride, was a former flame of the Davis boy, and avenged jealousy may have been a part of the motive if he be the murderer. The other two suspects are the mother of George Davis and a Mrs. Best, who lives by working out in various places in the town. Mrs. Best is very poor and offered her services as waitress to Mrs. Pace free.

Panguitch is an isolated place almost wholly cut off from intercourse by mail or wire with the outer world and the latest news is hard to get. Mrs. Kelly is confident, however, that the beer was poisoned intentionally and says that nearly every one in Panguitch thinks the work was done by some one at the instance of George Davis. The whereabouts of Davis has not been learned.

HAS THE BANK KEYS.

MERCUR, June 24.—Public feeling is still running very high here over the collapse of the Mercur bank, which went down yesterday with the Salt Lake Institution. Indignation is stronger than it was yesterday and it is growing worse as the facts are made known. The failure is regarded as an altogether unusual one—one that there was no excuse for whatever. The opinion obtains here that it has long been premeditated and the citizens made the victims of the worst kind of injustice. They are, accordingly, smarting to the utmost under the wrong inflicted. Last night and this morning the feeling was intense and the excitement at the highest possible tension and at the urgent demands of injured depositors the keys of the bank were turned over to Mayor Hall in whom every citizen has the utmost confidence. He will remain in charge of the institution for the present. What the end will be no one here has any definite idea but it is felt that little will be saved from the ruin.

Many citizens, miners and other wage-earners have lost their savings of more than a year. These losses run from \$100 to \$1,200. The result is simply awful. Scores of men and women who had a comfortable competence put aside for an emergency are now paupers without a dollar with which to buy food or a railroad ticket to get out of town. When they realize that their hard earned dollars have been regularly taken from the bank here to help tide over affairs connected with the Salt Lake bank they find it difficult to restrain themselves. It is not known how much money is in the vaults here. It is certain though that the amount is comparatively small. The people of Mercur are peaceably inclined but at this time the attitude is altogether too high for the officers of the bank. The safest thing for them to do is to stay away from here, otherwise the result might be serious. E. J. Carter, who denies having had anything to do with the defunct bank, but whose name has