DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1905.



Leslie Matlock Tells the Story of His Thrilling Ride Before the Storm-His Horse Was Poor-Cut Across the Country and Clipped Wire Fences as the Lightning Flashed.

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lock, a young stockman, of this county, saved the lives of 500 people, who were in the path of the flood that nearly way ed out this town. Two horses fell beneath him, and when he at last reached lone, his goal, he was but a short distance ahead of the huge wave of hail and water that had wrecked the homes and cost the lives of his relatives. He then posted to Arlington, arriving there at one a. m., after riding 67 miles in seven hours.

Matlock is still working over the ruins of his relatives' home, and his grim face expresses in this ghastly toil the same determination that made him the hero of that terrible Sunday night. He is the son of De L. Matlock, who before his death was sheriff of Morrow county. The sheriff was one of sev-eral brothers. One of these lost his Fail prochers. One of these lost his family and the second lost his own life while the nephew was lashing his weary borse along the dark road to lone. The young man has two sisters in Portland, one Mrs. A. A. Roberts, wife of a United States deputy mar-shal and the other Miss Bartha Mat-In Fortland, one Mis. A. R. Roberts, wife of a United States deputy mar-shal, and the other Miss Bertha Mat-lock, who is at present with her sister. Matlock's story of his ride is as fol-lows. He gives it with much modesty, but in a straightforward manner. He is indistant there is a store of the stor

insistent that due credit be given Bruce Kelly, his ccampanion on the ride.

BY LESLIE MATLOCK.

I lived at the Palace hotel, and I was there on Sunday evening. It was terri-bly hot and sultry all day. It seemed to be getting up a storm and I was

By a wild ride of 23 miles Leslie Mat- | wondering what would happen if it

storm. The minute I saw it I knew it was all The minute I saw it I knew it was an off with Heppner. A big piece of barn woblied on the top of the thing and then kicked up and turned under. That settled me and I yelled to Bruce Kelly, a chap I've known since I was knee high to a grasshopper, and we lit out. "Tell 'em it's coming?" I welled to high to a grasshopper, and we had to "Tell 'em it's coming!" I yelled to

him. Then we both of us doubled up and ran like mad. But the water was too fast for us, and before I could reach Uncle Tom's or Uncle Jim's house it was all over the place, boiling, roaring and one bling there are a reached. and crackling things up go you couldn't

"No use," says Bruce, "it's all off

with them. But it's up to us to warn the people below." SNATCHED FIRST HORSE IN SIGHT.

With that we both made a break for livery stable run by Kirk. Then thought of the fences along the creek ground.

and we broke into Gilliam & Bisbee's hardware store across the Street from the hotel and got some wire cutters, looking over our

The main thing we remembered to I farther off from our folks, and it seem-

shout way that they mustn't wait to save a thing. Several times the people came out, and while they were asking us what the matter was the roar of the cloudburst would tell them, and then they would climb right out for the block.

WATER WAS PILING UP.

by this time. At Pettysville we found a lot of peo-pie who didn't know anything about what had happened. It seemed too bad to see all the good stock going, but we had enough to do to tell the people and get them started away without driving any cattle or horses. I looked hook once on a set the mater like wo About 15 minutes after we left Hepp.

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Tresponse and warned people below and messengers started out and warned the ranches along the creek. I hadn't been there but a very little while before the flood struck Ione, but it wasn't near what it was it Reppner. As I watched it come down and saw what it stril was after traveling so many miles I thought it must be awful above. Then I was taken sort of sick. My folks were all up above and I thought it must be up to me to get back there and see what was to be done, Hut, then, I knew the people outside ought to know about it and presently I fetched a new horse and rode to Arlington, where I got pretty soon before daybroak. It's been a bad thing all around, I've lost most of my folks and I've lost most of my friends, Kelly deserves most of the credit for what I did. We worked

Kelly and I pretty soon got our bear-ings, and then we commenced to yell as we passed houses. We shouted: "Save yourselves; the flood is com-ing!" As soon as we saw them take to the hills we cut ahead as fast as we could. Kelly and I were both raised on the ranges hereabout, and we knew every turn in the creek and every bend in the fulls. That helped us a lot, and before long we were far enough ahead that we could do some good. One thing fright-ened us. It was storming and we struck right lightning would strike, but our nippers were all right and we struck right The main thing we remembered to

If I hadn't dome what I did pick.

wouldn't have done what my family would have thought I ought to Ang-way, when we once got started it would

ENGLISH FISCAL QUESTION.



The great tariff question that is now being hotly debated in England has aroused the attention of the whole world. Both sides are blacks has aroused the highest order and patriotism. Prominent among those who oppose Chamberlain's radical proposition is Sir Charles Dilke, one of the

