

fused and showed fight. A personal encounter followed and West was shot twice in the back, one to the right and the other to the left of the spine.

West was taken back to Butte in a dying condition and his slayer, who jumped from the train was followed and captured after several shots were fired. He says his name is Clay Pugh and that he came from Iowa, where he has a mother and other relatives living.

West's wife and three daughters were taken to Butte from Anaconda on a special train to remain with him during his last hours on earth. The blow was a very severe one to them and they have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of relatives and friends in their awful affliction.

Mr. West was a Utah boy, the eldest son of the late Bishop Chauncey W. West, a grandson of the late Bishop Hoagland of this city, and a nephew of President George Q. Cannon. He was about 45 years of age and a very popular railroad man.

The scheme for the construction of a street railway in Logan and in the county from Wellsville on the south to Richmond on the north, seems to be materializing. The proposed road will use electricity as a motive power, and will run through Hyrum and Smithfield besides touching the towns of Millville, Providence and Hyde Park. The county court, at its last session, granted the company the necessary franchises, as have also all the cities named, and it is expected that work will soon commence. The name of the company projecting the line is the Hercules Electric Power Co., composed partly of Logan and mainly of eastern capitalists.

Parties in Logan constructed a canal and built a power dam in Logan canyon about three miles from town. The attention of Mr. E. B. Tyler, representing a large electrical firm in Missouri, was called to the remarkable possibilities presented by this power dam, and after investigation he did not hesitate to close an agreement with the owners to establish a street railway and electric light system in Logan. Just as soon as Mr. Tyler receives the franchises he will begin to ship \$75,000 worth of machinery to Logan, which is expected to arrive here within thirty days thereafter. A condition of the franchises is that work shall commence within 90 days after their issuance, hence the people being confident that it is a bona fide proposition, are jubilant over the prospect for cheaper lights and increased transportation facilities. It is understood that efforts will be made to complete the street railway line from the depot to the Agricultural College the present year.

Captain Thomas Douris, who for many years has been well known to Salt Lakers, and especially the patrons of Garfield Beach, died unexpectedly Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at St. Mary's hospital.

There are circumstances connected with his last days of earthly life that have a rather shady if not suspicious look. Early last week he left his wife at No. 587 north, First West street, assuring her that he would return in an hour. He failed to do so, however, and it was not until Friday that she learned of his whereabouts; that he had been

injured and was an inmate of St. Mary's hospital, to which place he had been taken some days before by a cabman. There were bruises about the arms, and one of his hands was broken. From the time he became a patient at the hospital he sank gradually until the end came.

Captain Douris was a native of Michigan and was 54 years of age. As a boy he had great love for life upon the water. He took to the rivers and lakes as soon as he was old enough to do so. For more than twenty years in Utah he has been identified with Garfield beach and at one time was the owner of that resort, previous to it passing into the possession of the Union Pacific.

Chief of Police Pratt stated late this afternoon that he had, during the day, made a full investigation of the case and the result showed that there was absolutely no vestige of suspicion left which would even indicate that there had been foul play. It was a plain case of death from causes well known to the friends of the deceased.

There has been a great deal of speculation in political circles as to the total registration of Salt Lake City and county for the present year. Definite information on that point has not yet been given to the public. The final canvass of recorded names, however, has been made and returns are all in from the precincts of both the city and the county.

Registrar Cohen was asked Monday morning by a representative of the News for the figures in detail. He replied that at that time only the list outside of the city was complete, but said he could not give it to the News just then.

When asked why he could not, he replied with extraordinary coolness and nerve, "Because I have promised it to the morning papers first."

The News man was considerably more than surprised at the frank manner in which Mr. Cohen confessed to discriminating against this paper and stated that he was not aware by what rule of law or precedence a registration officer was justified in such favoritism.

On hearing the word "favoritism" Mr. Cohen shifted in his chair and contended that it was not a question of favoritism at all. But he had given his word to the "boys on the morning papers that they should have the first whack at the list."

Then Mr. Cohen showed that he had not exhausted all of his magnanimity on the morning newspapers by saying, "I will give you the total figures for the county outside of the city if you want them. But not as to precincts. They are, on the old list, 3,845; on the Constitutional Conventional list 3,623. The city's total registration will be a little less than 10,000."

The total registration of the First precinct, it was learned from another source, was 2,126.

The Third precinct figures are as follows: New voters, 363; transfers to the precinct from other precincts, 122; transfers to other precincts, 170; stricken off the list, 305; total on the constitutional list, 1,603; total on the revised list, 1,603.

In the Fourth—Number of voters who have taken the new oath, 219;

transfers to the precinct, 121; transfers from the precinct, 141; stricken off, 139; total on constitutional list, 1,216; total on the revised list, 1,321.

Mr. W. H. Roy, manager of the Salt Lake Fruit and Produce company, had an experience Tuesday which he will have occasion to remember for a long time to come. That he was not killed outright is a fact that figuratively speaking, has caused him to shake hands with himself at frequent intervals during the day.

The circumstances connected with his case are substantially as follows: Some time ago, when the Olney Dillen sale of thoroughbred horses took place in this city, he purchased from the band a high-spirited young animal of which he took the best of care and of which he grew to be very proud as the colt gave indications of becoming a fast stepper. Occasionally he was taken out for exercise—in fact quite frequently. This morning was one of those occasions. He was hitched to a single conveyance and started away from Mr. Roy's home in the Twenty-first ward with head erect and nose extended. All went smoothly enough until South Temple street was reached a short distance east of E street. At that point one of the bolts holding the shafts to the axle dropped out, and the horse, badly frightened, sprang forward and commenced rattling off at a rate that grew faster with each successive bound. Mr. Roy held tightly to the reins, but soon discovered that he was powerless to check the beast, and began to look for an opportunity to jump, which he did. He struck the ground violently and was considerably bruised while his left ankle was thrown out of place and one of the bones of the same leg broken.

The horse continued his mad rush westward on South Temple, dropping, overturning and wrecking the buggy. Then it took to the street car track and at the intersection of South Temple and E street dashed at full speed into a street car. The motorman saved his life only by jumping. The horse was killed outright. The front platform of the car, the door and windows and several panes of glass on one side were completely demolished. It was a terrific collision and that it was not more disastrous than it was is a matter of congratulation all around.

Mr. Roy was brought down town and given the attention of a physician. The damaged car was run into the shops for repair, the body of the dead horse conveyed to the crematory and the fragments of the broken wagon gathered up and hauled away. That in brief is the story of the most exciting runaway that has been chronicled in this section for a long time past.

Kinch McKinney, the noted convict, escaped from the Laramie, Wyo., penitentiary on Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock. He has been one of the runners in the cell house and about the time he was busy assisting at supper he slipped from the rear door and got behind the broom factory in the yard. The guard on the wall saw him and sent a man after him, but Kinch had gotten on the wall and is now at large on the prairies. He has served two years of the eight for which he was sentenced.