

the upper part of the city and transport and deposit them where they will do the most good, and it is said to give employment to many of their "fellow workers" who are constantly craving leave to toil, and receive compensation from the public crib.

The sanitary condition of the city is not overlooked or neglected, but the appropriate committee is working assiduously to see that all whose duty it is, clean up their dirty places, and remove all that offends the mass organs, or is prejudicial to the health of the community. This (sanitary) committee is an important one and to-day received the appreciation of the council, for their labors in this direction. It is hoped and believed they will not weary in well doing, but continue their labors until not a "stink pot" is left.

Among other important matters one committee reported that the city had been resurveyed, the city lots had been replatted, and

A NEW MAP OF OGDEN CITY

had been made. This important work had been intrusted to Washington Jenkins, Esq., the County Surveyor, who had executed the work to the entire satisfaction of the council. Whether or not it will be equally satisfactory to all property owners time will determine; for several persons have queried whether they now reside on the same lot they did before the re-plating, as they may have thereby acquired a few feet of their neighbor's real estate and vice versa.

The City Marshal and his aids are still "going for" the transgressors of the ordinances made and provided for regulating the sale of intoxicants. Hence a couple more who have been vending their "wares" on the Sabbath day have been called upon to deposit a portion of their profits in the treasury for the benefit of the Municipality. The city is now quiet—little or no excitement—not even a runaway or a dog fight to vary the monotony which prevails at present. But a change will come and times will be lively enough ere long. In less than a month the District Court will be in session. And then?

SOMETHING ABOUT OUR SOUTHERN TOWNS.

CAPITAL JOKE ABOUT THE LATE BISHOP HARRINGTON.

NEPHI, Aug. 21st, 1886.

Editor Deseret News: of the traveler and the itinerant. The history of the several towns, the occupations and methods of the thrifty people possess a novelty and an interest which are at once fascinating and instructive.

At American Fork your correspondent met Prof. Forbes, a gentleman by the way who has the exceptional record of having taught in the American Fork district for the last 18 years. Mr. Forbes is a New England man originally, and fought as a Union soldier in the civil war.

He has a number of reminiscences of the late L. E. Harrington which he delights to relate. One of these runs about as follows, and as it is often humorously told by the gentleman's colleague, it will bear publication in your columns:

"In early times, as the report has it, the Bishops and leading men from the counties were very often in Salt Lake during the winter. In some cases they were members of the Legislature and in some instances they were there on other business. On such occasions it was President Young's wont to call Bishops' meetings and hear reports from different sections. At one of these meetings the venerable late Bishop Hunter branched off on to a little personal biography saying, among other things, that he was born in Chester County, Pennsylvania. This seemed to be a key note for others, and it transpired, that several parties had with persons fond of using hyperboles, it is but a common thing to hear that they have been "storming the crags" or performing some such feat. With me the case is a little different. I have been traveling through a number of the counties, but the idea of attempting to "storm" them or even any of the intervening crags is quite outside of my ambition or desire.

The evidences of growth and colonization which may be seen on either side of Salt Lake City; and especially for twenty miles south of it are but an index to what follows further on south in Utah and other counties. What was formerly sagebrush wastes northwest and east of Lehi, north and northwest of American Fork, and nearly the whole of Provo bench is now blooming fields and productive orchards and gardens, impressing me with the idea that the "star of empire" is not only bearing westward, but in every other direction. Other towns and hamlets in Utah County are widening their area, and to the observant person it does not require a very great stretch of the imagination to believe that the day is not very far distant when one may behold a continuous town extending from Santaquin in the south to Lehi in the north. The towns, however, and their growth in the various counties form only a part of the interest which confronts the attention either been born or raised in Chester County. Finally a former Bishop of one of the Utah County towns was called and among other things he laid considerable stress on the fact that he, too, came from Chester County—the

same county as Bishop Hunter—that he was getting along famously with his ward, etc. At this juncture Bishop Harrington was called, and among quite a number of other things said that he was getting along pretty well with his ward, and he could not ascribe the fact to any other cause than that he passed through Chester county once when a boy, and he supposed that would account for it. The effect of this statement, which was dryly told, was electrical, and citizens in nearly every part of the Territory delight in telling it. It has in fact become almost a chestnut rare in our public prints.

Other interesting facts regarding a great many other towns might be related, but I shall not at this time, trespass further on your space.

Sudden, if not terrific, rain storms have lately occurred in the southern part of this and in Juab county. Much fruit has been injured thereby, many of the female members of families consternated, the roads "fresheted," but beyond that the results of the storm have not been injurious.

The merchants in nearly every town in Utah County also here have turned there stores into temporary green groceries, and the festive watermelon, if not the festive boy may be seen on every hand.

At Nephi a successful commercial step has recently sprung into existence. The bank here began business on the 20th ult., and on the first day, so Cashier Hogue and Director Whitmore informed me, received a deposit of about \$17,000. The enterprise promises to be a great success. Hon. Jas. M. Peterson, Mayor of Richfield, is a stockholder; parties in Saupete are interested and thus it will be seen the bank has a wide field.

OUR OGDEN LETTER.

OGDEN CITY, Utah, August 21st, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

Arrests for the violation of some phase of the Edmunds law are so frequent as to elicit but little comment, and are coming to be looked for as

MATTERS OF COURSE,

and some times they are done so quietly that they are not known immediately thereafter. On Friday night Brother Andrew Bowman, of West Weber, was arrested on the popular charge by a couple of deputies. He is a section boss on the Utah Central railroad, and had just completed his day's work, and was about to retire to his home on the evening named when minions of the law laid their hands upon him and informed he was wanted. He responded to their demands, went to the proper quarters, gave the required bail, and then went about his business. I understand Messrs. D. Eccles and Thos. Shipley became his sureties.

THE HEATED TERMS,

like the poor, continue with us, a number of our citizens still remain in their healthy, cool retreats in the mountains, where they will abide until the temperature of the atmosphere is reduced much below what it is now. At 6 p. m. to-day the mercury stood about 90 degrees in the shade. Of course the heat during the day was much greater than that. In contradistinction to some of the more popular summer resorts, such as the Hot Springs, Lake Park, etc., are a few retired, shady nooks, and pleasant groves in Ogden cañon, where nature and art have combined to make delightful residences during the hot summer months.

Messrs D. H. Peery and H. S. Young have this year purchased the property of Mr. Simon Wheeler, which has cost about \$1,000. It is located in

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

part of that grand old mountain gorge. It consists of about eighty acres of land which extends on both sides of the Ogden river and embraces mountain sides, sylvan glades, maple, oak and box elder groves, etc., which latter cover about seven acres of the land on the banks of the river. Valuable improvements have already been made by the new proprietors, and many more are contemplated. More trees will be planted, buildings erected, and other solid improvements made that will render the locality home-like and desirable. In the meantime a number of families have pitched their tents and are enjoying a season of rest, free from the dust, the turmoil and bustle which characterize public resorts. This is an excellent retreat for the sick and feeble. Here they can recruit their health, and have any attention paid to them that is necessary. Included in this purchase is an

EXCELLENT MILL SITE,

some machinery and a good water privilege. I believe it is a matter of time only when many fine residences will be erected on both sides of the river in this cañon and when hundreds of acres of land, that which is now considered of little or no value, will be utilized and become the source of much wealth. There are a great number of streams (which never fall) in the smaller cañons. The river abounds with fish, and in the mountains there is plenty of game, deer, elk, grouse, prairie chickens, etc., which supply both sport and food for the huntsman.

Recently I accepted an invitation and accompanied Hon. D. H. Peery to one

of the groves. Here we met H. S. Young, Esq., and family. Mr. Young and the children have been rusticated there for some time past, with much benefit to their health. We spent the days profitably and pleasurably and enjoyed a rare feast of

TROUT AND PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

The fish were fresh from the stream, and the birds fresh from the woods. It is a fact that no matter how frequently one visits the Ogden Cañon, he never fails to discover new beauties at each turn in the road, and he takes in grand scenery that everywhere attracts his attention, and while looking at the lofty peaks and giant crags which look like sentinels guarding the liberty of the place, the mind is elevated to still loftier heights and he becomes enraptured in contemplation, praise and adoration of that being who is the grand architect of all these natural beauties which so attract the eye and delight the heart of the beholder.

Excursions to Lake Park are still "all the rage." There are full a half dozen ahead at this writing—which will enable the R. R. to gather in still more spare ducats of the people.

WEBER.

END OF THE ANARCHISTS' TRIAL.

SCENES OF THE CLOSING HOURS—PARSONS PLEASANT WITH THE INSTRUCTIONS.

The anarchist case was given to the jury yesterday afternoon at 8:33 o'clock. A sigh of relief escaped Judge Gary as he pronounced the last sentence of his instructions. The severe lines that he had worn in his face for seven weeks relaxed, and his voice seemed less harsh than when he so frequently shouted in his flat, unmusical tones "sit down." The jury looked worried and anxious when the whole case was committed to it. Throughout the reading of the instructions each member of the jury gave the closest attention. The reading required 50 minutes, and during the time the jury remained standing. Scarcely a man moved except to change his position.

Spies, Fielden, Lingg and Engel of the prisoners gave the closest heed to what was said. When the judge said that the mere fact that Lingg made the bomb, unconnected with the conspiracy, would not make him guilty, the youthful defendant's face flushed slightly and his lips twitched nervously. Parsons scribbled incessantly on a pad of blank straw-colored paper, made notes of the instructions, and, as a sheet was filled, tore it off and threw it on the floor. He spoke occasionally to Fielden. When the judge told the jury that if they believed that some person, on his own volition, threw the bomb, the defendants were not guilty, Parsons leaned forward and said: "If the jury acts on that instruction we will go out of this building free men before to-morrow morning." Fischer kept his cold, piercing eyes moving continuously about the room. His eyes occasionally assumed a glassy stare, and though looking steadily at Judge Gary he seemed oblivious of what was said. Schwab appeared to be worn out, and his pale face wore a deathly pallor as he sank hopelessly into his chair.

A GOOD WORD FOR NEEBE.

Spies stared intently but vacantly at the judge throughout the long, tedious reading. He seemed worried and wearied into a state of indifference. During his closing argument Mr. Grinnell told the jury that Neebe was not entitled to the death penalty, and that prisoner appeared almost happy and hopeful of acquittal. He changed restlessly about in his chair and paid little attention to the instructions. Euclid sat with his head thrown back and listened without appearing to comprehend the drift of what the judge said.

Capt. Black stood with folded arms and compressed lips at the east end of the judge's desk. Mr. Foster stood near the jury and Zeisler moved about the room in a half-excited manner. Mr. Ingham, Mr. Furthmann, and Mr. Walker of the State's attorney's office sat contentedly at the judge's left. The audience was quiet.

The charge to the jury was satisfactory to both sides, Capt. Black and Mr. Zeisler alone saying that it was in a line with the judge's rulings during the trial and against the prisoners.

Capt. Black said: "I am not surprised. Neither am I disappointed. It was no more favorable than I had hoped for."

Mr. Foster said it was much better than he had expected. "I thought from the way the judge talked yesterday he would tear us to pieces."

Mr. Salomon said the judge refused the instructions offered by the defense, in which they maintained that the bomb-thrower ought to have been identified and his motives shown. He believed that the law was with them. He declined to express an opinion concerning the charge.

SATISFIED WITH THE INSTRUCTIONS.

A. R. Parsons, one of the prisoners, said: "The instructions are not so bad as I expected. Some of them are fair enough." His wife came up and sat beside him. "How do you like it?" she said, with a smile. "I don't know," he said. Fielden, who sat near, interposed with the remark: "The instructions are for us and they are against us. They are not so much against us as I expected they would be."

They were so long I am afraid the jury will not comprehend them."

Mrs. Parsons said they were much more liberal toward the defendants than she expected.

Parsons said: "Ingham has shown himself to be a fair-minded and an able man. Grinnell and Furthmann were filled with hate and malice. Grinnell is a politician with all that implies."

"Parsons," said Fielden, with his jocular Yorkshire accent, "I'll bet you a nick the jury will make you and I dance a horripule on very thin air. The jury is against us."

"That's we'll be feeling for the ground below us?" asked Parsons, with a grim smile.

"That's it," replied Fielden, attempting to greet the joke with a laugh.

CLOSING THE FAMOUS CASE.

At 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning the sidewalk and stone steps in front of the court house looked as if the Land League was holding an open-air meeting. An overflow meeting was held in the shade across the street. A picket of police stood on the top step. Their outstretched clubs formed a wooden fence that only the eloquent pleadings of the ladies could break through. The crowd remained until nearly 1 o'clock, when it was told that Mr. Grinnell had finished the closing argument in the famous case and the trial was over.

A few persons were left outside at the afternoon session. Promptly at 2 o'clock the roll of the jury was called, and Judge Gary began reading his instructions in a low, rapid tone. The jury listened to every word of the oft-repeated paragraphs, whose only difference was the shadow cast by the varying details of this supposed conspiracy and their bearing on the theories of the prosecution and defense. After all the written instructions were read it was discovered that the charge had not covered the lesser crime of manslaughter. The jury retired, and the attorneys and judges constructed additional instructions. It was after 4 o'clock when the jury was recalled and these instructions read. Still the audience lingered. The ladies chatted and the men talked about the case. Judge Gary came down from his seat and talked with the lawyers. A score of policemen occupied the room.

Capt. Black and friends of the defendants conversed about the probable result. It was believed that the jury would disagree, and the prisoners' friends were hopeful. Capt. Black appeared to be exhausted, and said he was too tired to think. Slowly the people began to leave, but a goodly number remained until 6 o'clock, when Judge Gary announced that the court would adjourn until 10 o'clock this morning. He instructed the bailiffs that the jury should return a sealed verdict if it agreed. It was generally thought no agreement would be reached until this morning.—Chicago News, Aug. 20th.

OUR OGDEN LETTER.

OGDEN CITY, Utah, Aug. 23, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

After I had mailed my last letter this morning, I learned of

ANOTHER TERRIBLE ACCIDENT,

that occurred near midnight on Sunday night, at the railroad depot in this city, and which may prove fatal. John R. Williams is a young man about 28 years of age. He is the son of Thomas L. Williams, of Ogden. He has been in the employ of the Central Pacific railroad company at this place for seven or eight years. His occupation was that of car scaler, etc. On Sunday night the switch engine was pushing a train of freight from the Central Pacific to the Union Pacific ward. Young Williams was on the top of the cars, and while the train was in motion, he was stepping from one car to another to reach the ladder and descend to the ground, when some of the cars came in contact with each other suddenly, and the young man was thrown violently between two of them, thence on to the track, and the car wheels passed over him, mauling his right shoulder in a

MOST FRIGHTFUL MANNER.

The engine was stopped as quickly as possible, and the victim, who had been dragged along the ground for several rods—was taken up and conveyed to his father's home, on North Main Street. Dr. John D. Cannabaa was summoned, and repaired with all speed to where the young man lay suffering on his couch. On examination it was discovered that the right arm was torn from the socket at the shoulder and that it was impossible to save the limb.

AMPUTATION

was necessary, and Dr. J. K. Allen was called in to assist in the operation. The limb was therefore removed from the body, the lacerated place was dressed and the patient was made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Indeed after the surgical operation was performed he surprised the doctors and all his friends by his cheerfulness and his comparatively lively conversation. I visited him this morning, and found him resting composedly and able to converse freely. He felt hopeful that in due course of time he will be restored. I saw the severed limb. It was considerably crushed between the elbow and the up-

per end. I also visited the doctors who attended him, and in a brief interview learned that they could say but very little at present of the prospects or chances for the recovery of their patient. The hot weather and other matters are against him, but they hope he will "pull through."

While Prest. C. F. Middleton was cutting firewood this morning he met with a

RATHER SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

As I understand it, he was using a long handled axe, which he held in his right hand, while he had the wood in his left hand. By mishap, when bringing down the axe, he missed the wood and struck the back of his left hand, severing some of the leaders of the middle finger, making an ugly gash, and causing that digit to drop suddenly to a pendant position. Dr. Cannabaa dressed the wound, placed the hand in splinters, bound it up, and he thinks that with proper care it will soon be all right again.

On Friday a young man named Dutton, while coupling cars on the U. & N. railroad, was caught between two cars and got pretty badly squeezed. The proper medical assistance was promptly rendered him, and to-day I learn that he is progressing favorably.

This morning I met Mr. Alexander Patterson, of Riverdale, who had just received a telegram from San Francisco advising him of the apparently

SUDDEN DEATH

of his nephew, Mr. Adam S. Patterson, of Salt Lake City. Deceased was the official reporter of the Third District Court of Utah. When the Grand Army of the Republic continued their journey westward Mr. Patterson went with them, never to return again alive. The dispatch gives no particulars either of the cause or time of the demise, but the uncle is requested to be at the depot in Ogden to meet the remains, which will arrive on Tuesday morning by the regular express train.

I am pleased to record that this ends the chapter of accidents, so far as I know of up to the present writing—4 p. m. Monday.

WEBER.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

WANTED!

Good, Clean Cotton Bags Deseret Paper Mill.

SUMMONS.

In the Probate Court in and for the County of Summit and Territory of Utah.

Third Judicial District.

Elizabeth Jones, Plaintiff,

vs.

Owen Jones, Defendant.

To Owen Jones, Defendant, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED TO appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Probate Court, in and for the County of Summit and Territory of Utah, and to answer to a complaint filed against you in said Court by said plaintiff, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after service on you of this summons, if served within the County of Summit, Utah Territory; otherwise, if served outside of said county but within the Territory of Utah within twenty days, and within forty days if served elsewhere.

This action is brought against you by plaintiff to dissolve the bonds of matrimony alleged to exist between you and the plaintiff, and for the care and custody of three minor children, the issue of said marriage, on the grounds of habitual drunkenness and a failure by you to provide for defendant.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer as above required, the plaintiff will apply to this Court for the relief therein demanded.

Witness the Hon. Alma Eldredge, Judge, and the seal of said Court, affixed at my office in Coalville, said County, this 13th day of August, A. D. 1886.

THOMAS ALSTON, Probate Clerk.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO F. A. Earls, whose address is not known, that I, Philip Neder, have done the necessary amount of work required by law on the following Mines: Alexandria and Pinto, situated in Hot Valley Mining District, in Constitution Cañon, Tooele County, Utah Territory. The amount due me for labor performed and expenses for assessment from the year eighteen hundred and eighty-one to eighteen hundred and eighty-five, the amount set forth being his share of assessment \$581.39, and not settled within the required time of law, I shall, in accordance with law, claim the above named mines, together with all their Patents.

June 23rd, 1886.

PHILIP NEDER.