

would pay every one of these claims, legitimate or not, if you had your way." Mr. Pembroke grew wrathful at this, but controlling himself, he passed it off with the remark, "That don't go," and with a few more words the affair dropped for the time being. But that was not the end of it. Mr. Pembroke did not take kindly to the gratuitous insult offered. Twice before this, Mr. James had made remarks to Mr. Pembroke that were not complimentary. The occasion was when the latter advised the payment of a claim of Mr. Simpkins, the brick manufacturer. Then Mr. James said it was his business to care for the city's interests, and not to pay money out to friends. This insinuation was regarded as uncalled for under the circumstances. Later a claim of Wm. Carroll's came up, and Mr. James' expressions on the occasion of the discussion in the Council. Thus the bad feeling has existed for some time, and when yesterday's event was added, it was more than Mr. Pembroke could stand. But he wanted to settle the matter amicably, so at the close of the session he approached Mr. James, and inquired whether it was the meaning of the latter to say that he, Pembroke, was a thief. To this there was no direct reply, but Mr. James said that Mr. Pembroke had misstated a certain matter in the Council. Then Mr. Pembroke wished to know whether he was to understand that he was accused of being a thief and a liar. At this point Mr. James' anger had risen to such a pitch that he gave way to it, and he slapped Mr. Pembroke in the face. The latter turned very red, squared off and made a jump. Both went to the floor over a chair, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mr. James had lashed on his countenance a black eye and several bruises, where Mr. Pembroke's fist had come in violent contact with his face.

The remaining members of the Council stood aghast till several blows had been struck. Then they discovered that the battle was becoming a desperate one, for the under man, and the next instant several councillors rushed in and succeeded in separating the combatants, who were panting for breath.

THE ELECTION.

Now comes considerable talk among "Liberals" of throwing out the votes of certain precincts in order to change the result of the election. On the face of the returns, as corrected by the latest reports, the "Liberals" have two or three majority in the votes for county clerk and treasurer, and heavier majorities for other officers with the exception of sheriff and recorder. Even this result was brought about by the unlawful striking off of names, by the "Liberal" registrars and judges of election, of those entitled to vote, and who would have voted for the People's candidates. If justice were done in this respect, the "Liberals" would lose several more. But the scheme now is to

attempt to rob the Workingmen and People of one or both of the two officers for whom they got a majority in the face of illegal methods. The position of county recorder is an important office in the county. Mr. Rumel has a clear majority, but the "Liberals" want it for their man, Col. Page, and the talk is now to follow some course to secure this result. It is suggested as one way that "a mistake" was made in counting in one precinct, thereby changing the record of about forty votes from Col. Page to Mr. Rumel, thus transferring the majority of the latter. The gauziness of this can be easily seen, particularly when it is understood that the judges for each party do the figuring separately. "Liberals" never make mistakes in election figures against themselves. Another suggestion is to throw out the Third precinct, where a heavy People's majority was polled. This kind of fraud would secure the whole ticket to the party of fraud, if they dared to make the move. The reason given for such an action is that the ballot box was returned to the Utah Commission office without being locked. Alongside of this put the fact that it was the duty of the presiding judge to lock the box. The presiding judge in the Third precinct was the "Liberal" ex-deputy registrar J. R. Morris. He can answer how he came to leave the box unlocked, providing he did so. The returns from that precinct, however, were counted and certified to by the judges of election before the ballots were sent with the box to the Commission. But whatever may be afloat, it can be surmised that if there is any trick by which the Workingmen's candidates, and especially Mr. Rumel, can be robbed of the office to which they have been elected, the trick will be attempted. The final result in this matter cannot be determined until after the final count, which will be during the week commencing August 18.

A BOY DROWNED.

A sad case of drowning occurred near this place on last Friday, wherein Franklin Corless, a bright boy of 11 years, son of Wm. and Sarah Corless, was the victim. The circumstances are as follows: The boy was very anxious to go to Bear River fishing, distant about two miles. The mother being afraid to let him go alone concluded that she and Frances, Frank's sister, aged thirteen years, would go with him and have a good day out fishing and picking wild currants. They had often walked to the river before Brother Corless did not go, as he wanted to get his hay rack fixed up for haying.

After arriving at the river they were not long in catching what fish they wanted, and started for the currant patch about one hundred yards away. Sister Corless told Frank to come along as he seemed loth to leave the river. He stuck his fish pole in the bank and started to follow, but did not go far before he slipped back and undressed for a

bath. He could not swim. His mother and sister being now in the currant brush could not see him, but kept calling to him to hurry up. He would answer back that he would soon come. They called again but got no answer. Frances ran back to see what he was doing. She found his clothes lying on the sand but could not find him. She ran part way back and told her mother that Frank had gone in swimming and that she could not find him. Sister Corless ran back and knelt at a glance that her boy was in the big hole.

Frantic with grief she rushed for the water, thinking she could find him. In all probability she would have been drowned had not Frances caught her by the dress and held her back, as the water was from eight to twelve feet deep. She now realized her perilous position, and moved back from the river. She then started Frances home to tell Brother Corless. No pen can describe her feelings as she ran up and down the river bank alone, calling for her boy. As soon as Frances got home and told the sad tale, the father mounted his horse and went to the river as fast as his horse could carry him.

As soon as possible Bishop McKinnon and from 15 to 25 men and boys went to the river to render all the assistance they could in trying to find the body. Over an hour was spent in trying to find him with poles, rakes, etc., on a raft, but to no purpose. Brother William Rex was in the water over an hour diving, but could not find him, as the hole is so large, being the whole width of the river and about 60 feet in length.

A horse hay rake was got and drawn back and forth with long ropes across the river. The seventh time brought the body up, after being in the water nearly five hours.

The funeral services were held in the meeting-house Sunday afternoon. The house was filled and quite a number could not get in. Sympathizing friends came from far and near to pay their last respects to the departed.

Brother and Sister Corless wish to express their heartfelt thanks to all who so kindly helped them in their sad affliction. J. S.

RANDOLPH, Aug. 4, 1890.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 5.—Near Harlem courthouse, to-day, James T. Middleton was shot and killed from ambush. Bascom Bailey was also fatally wounded on Clover Fork, in the same county. They were both witnesses in the trial of William Jennings, the leader of the Howard faction, which will soon come up.

The authorities of Ashtabula, O., have torn up three miles of street-car track belonging to a company that is claimed to have ignored its contract with the city. The dispute had been aired in the courts, but as the legal process was slow, the city council put a posse of men at work and deliberately removed the tracks for which it had formerly given a charter.