

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 13.

Titus L. Davis, father of D. L. Davis, died at Willard, Boxelder county, Utah, Tuesday, at the advanced age of 92. The deceased was a native of Wales and came to Utah in 1863, where he continued to reside up to the time of his death. He leaves five sons and one daughter, a large number of grandchildren and several great-grandchildren. He was well known in Utah and was a faithful member of the Church.

Logan Journal: Mr. Westover, of Mendon, was exhibiting a freak in town on Saturday, in the shape of two calves, which were united, Siamese twin fashion, at the breast, in such a way that when one animal was standing the other would be lying on its back. The animal, or animals, whichever you have a mind to call it, possessed two hearts, which were connected, but had only one pair of lungs and one liver. The freak was dead when born.

American Fork, April 9, 1898.

In reading an account of the wreck of the Julia Ann, which occurred in the year 1855, I find some errors.

I was one of the crew. I joined the ship in Sydney, Australia, and helped to load her with coal to be taken to San Francisco. The ship was not going to San Pedro. We sailed from Sydney on Friday, the 5th of September, 1855. We had rough weather while off the coast of New Zealand, but after we got clear of that coast, we had fine weather and we were expecting to make a quick voyage. Everything went well until the night of Oct. 3rd, 1855. We were sailing at the rate of about 11 knots per hour. I was at the helm that evening from 6 to 8 o'clock. Captain Pond seemed anxious and told the watch on deck to keep a good lookout, for we were running close to land. I gave the man that relieved me at the wheel the course that I had been steering, and then I was off duty until midnight. I did not go to bed for a short time, and the ship run on the reef before I turned in. The time of the wreck must have been on or about nine o'clock, and not four in the morning. Our boats were not lowered; the sea tore them from the davits, and we had great difficulty in saving one which was greatly damaged. The ship did not sink. She was hard on the reef and we cut away the masts to ease the vessel and try to break the seas that were rolling over her.

I will not take up every item, for it would take too long. About that well; we simply sank a common flour barrel level with the surface and we had plenty of water. The turtles used to come upon the beach in the night to lay eggs in the sand and the boys would turn them on their backs and go and bring them in next morning. We built a pen for them and used to kill one each day. There was also a fine grove of coconut trees on another part of the reef and we used to grate these nuts and mix the turtle eggs and a little flour that we saved from the ship, and make pancakes. We had plenty of wood and shade where we camped, so we had no need to eat raw food or dig in the sand for shelter. The schooner that took us off the reef was the Emma Packer. She was waiting for a cargo of oranges. She never was a whaler.

Jno. Eledredge and Jos. Graham did not go in that boat started out to find help. Yours respectfully,

CHAS. LOGIE.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 14.

Ogden Standard: Charles Meighan Jr., a lad of but 8 years of age, met with a painful accident on Tuesday night while he was watching a number of other boys shooting, and as the amusement continued the more fascinating it became. All went well until Thurm Jones, the 12-year-old son of T. W. Jones, took the pistol, when in some unexplainable manner the gun was accidentally discharged and the ball entered the right side of the Meighan boy. Dr. Joyce was summoned at once, and with some difficulty last accounts the boy was resting easy, with every possibility of recovery. Mr. Meighan, the father of the boy who met with the accident, stated that there was absolutely no one to blame in the matter, and that it was one of those unfortunate occurrences which frequently take place.

Moah, Grand county, Utah.

April 7, 1898.

Summer is here—apricots are in bloom and everything looks favorable for a bountiful fruit harvest except the peach crop. Most of the buds of the peach trees were killed last winter, but there will be a fair yield if nothing further befalls, and there will be a great saving in not having to thin the crop. I suppose there are many places where the peach crop is all killed in Utah through the hard winter; they are said to be killed in Grand Junction, Colo., and neighboring towns. Now this will be a good year where the peaches are killed to renovate the peach orchards by cutting off all the limbs three or four feet from the ground; they will send out new shoots; where there are too many they should be rubbed off.

O. W. WARNER.

On Saturday evening, April 9, 1898, a pleasant time was spent at the residence of I. M. Coombs, 960 south Eighth East street, this city. The event was the gathering of a large number of the descendants of Mark Anthony Coombs, who came to Utah in the fall of 1860, and settled in Parowan, Iron county.

Mark Anthony Coombs was born at Isleborough, Maine, Feb. 8, 1802. From boyhood he followed the sea, and as captain of a merchant ship circumnavigated the globe four times. In 1831 he settled at Alton, Ill., and served as mate on a steamer which traversed the Missouri river. Stopping one day at Independence, Jackson county, Mo., he heard for the first time an Elder preach what is commonly called Mormonism. At the close of the interview he requested Brother Isaac Morley to baptize him. This was April 15, 1832; he was ordained an Elder by the Prophet Joseph Smith, and was one of those who received a patriarchal blessing under the hands of Joseph Smith Sen.; he raised up and organized a branch of the Church at Alton and presided over it for a number of years. In early life he married Maria Morgan and is the father of seven children, forty-four grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren.

Among those present at the reunion were Mrs. Mary C. Harroun, Salina, Utah; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Coombs, and Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Coombs, city; Mrs. Fanny C. Harper and Miss Esther Coombs, Juarez, Mexico; Mrs. Gladys C. Shores, Payson; Miss Maria Coombs, city; Misses Daisy and Jessie Harroun, Salina; Mrs. Mary A. McLean and daughter, Provo, and others.

A permanent family organization was effected with H. S. Coombs as

president, and I. M. Coombs, secretary. The principal feature of the program was the reading of "family history," written by the late I. M. Coombs of Payson. Songs, recitations and reminiscences were indulged in till a late hour; after luncheon was served, an adjournment was taken for six months.

Charles M. Phelps, implicated with Jesse F. McMillen in taking the life of John Egan in this city last July, and who, on Saturday last, pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree, was today sentenced by Judge Norrell to imprisonment for life.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 15.

Springville, Utah, April 13th, 1898.

Tuesday evening, at about the hour of seven o'clock, the reverend A. C. Todd, Presbyterian minister here, fell dead from heart disease just as he was entering his house. He was a much respected citizen. At one time he was a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic, having held the possession of national chaplain in chief.

Yours truly,

J. M. WESTWOOD.

Gen. Shafter of San Francisco has received orders from the secretary of war to send 500 tents from the quartermaster's stores in San Francisco to St. Louis. The tents will probably be shipped today (Friday).

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 16.

B. L. Little, the rustling representative of the Burlington road, remarked yesterday that he had witnessed an unusual sight at Monpellier. There were 1,500 sacks of wool there, he said, with not a buyer in sight. He explained that the wool buyers have all been called in. The market has been in an unsettled condition for a long time and the war scare has caused further disturbance, the result being that there is no demand for the staple.—Boise Statesman.

Kaysville, April 14.—A reunion of the members of the family of Elder Christopher Layton, who reside in this vicinity was held in the West Layton meeting house yesterday afternoon. The immediate cause of the gathering was the presence in Layton of Elder Andrew Kimball, formerly of Salt Lake City, who recently succeeded Brother Layton as president of St. Joseph Stake in Arizona, the change being made at Elder Layton's request, owing to his continued illness, which had incapacitated him for the performance of his ecclesiastical duties. Elder Kimball bore a message of love and consolation to Brother Layton's family in Utah, and it was in order to meet them that the reunion was held.

The West Layton meeting house was comfortably filled there being present about 250 persons, including, few exceptions, all of the family who reside in Utah.

When all had assembled Elder Kimball spoke very encouragingly, expressing pleasure at meeting such a family and speaking to them of their noble father. He related that he was present at a similar reunion of the Arizona members of the family, on March 8th, on the occasion of Elder Layton's 77th birthday, at which time a committee, consisting of Richard G. Layton, Charles M. Layton and Selma Phillips, of Arizona, and Christopher Layton, Mary A. Swan and Annie B. Jones of Kaysville, had been chosen for the purpose of gathering data and writing a biography of their father. There was also a committee appointed as aids in gathering genealogical records of the Layton family, that work might be done in the temples for those who have not had the priv-