

and is one of the three Saints who were found dead at their camp in the Sierra Nevada mountains, murdered, it was supposed, by Indians.

Sister Browett has resided in Portage, Boxelder county, for the past year, and, although she is eighty-four years of age, she is quite active in mind and body, and takes as much interest in our word exercises and amusements as most of our young people.

ENCCH HARRIS.

PORTAGE, July 12, 1897.

MESA, Arizona, July 14, 1897.—Last Sunday evening about 10 o'clock, July 4th, a large cave occurred in Mammoth mine, operated by Sullivan & Hall of Denver, Col., at Goldfield, a mining camp twenty-five miles east of this city, entombing in a drift on the 125 foot level a miner named Charles Stevens, whose home is at Leadville, Col. The work of rescuing the entombed miner was commenced at once with all possible vigor by sinking on the old shaft which was involved in the cave. After going down 40 feet the work had to be abandoned on account of the great danger of another cave. A new shaft was commenced and is being pushed as fast as possible with great hopes of reaching the entombed man in time to save him. The miners communicate with him three times daily by going down to the level fifty feet below him and tapping on a pipe that extends to the tunnel in which he is entombed, to which he responds in the same manner. Last night, July 10th, his taps were heard as strong as ever. He had a lunch, six candles, a canteen and bucket of drill water in the drift with him. It is believed to be impossible to reach him before next Friday, July 16th, which will make twelve days of entombment.

Stevens has a wife and five children. He was to have left for his home on the 8th ult. The sequel of this disaster will be told as soon as Stevens is reached, and if saved alive the story of his experience will be told.

C.

The News had a call Monday from George Washington Brown, one of the original Pioneers, who is in the city to take part in the Jubilee celebration.

Brother Brown tells an interesting story of his entrance into Salt Lake valley. He belonged to the advance guard of the original band which camped on Mill Creek on the night of July 21. The following day they entered the Salt Lake Valley, Brothers Willard Richards, George A. Smith, Thomas Bullock, John Eldredge and others being in the company. President Young and the main company were a little behind, they having stopped en route on account of the sickness of the former. On entering the valley Dr. Richards was impressed that this was their destination and he so expressed himself to his comrade. Then it was suggested that a little plowing be done and several of the brethren, among them Brothers Brown and Bullock, hastened to carry out the suggestion. In this work Brother Brown claims to have been the first, he turning the soil with a plow belonging to Brother John Eldredge. This was on the 22nd and at a point along what is now known as East Temple street.

Pioneer Brown has lived in different parts of the State, helping to reclaim the arid desert as he went. He is now a resident of Charleston, Wasatch county, where he has lived for upwards of thirty years. He was born Jan. 25, 1827, and is therefore in his 71st year. In 1850 he married Elizabeth Emma Hancock, now deceased, and a daughter of Levi W. Hancock of the Mormon Battalion. Brother Brown's present wife who accompanied him on his Jubilee trip, is Emma Burrus, a daughter of Ethan Burrus, an early settler.

Idaho section, climate and crop service, weather bureau, monthly report for June, 1897; D. P. McCallum, section director, Idaho Falls, Idaho:

The weather during the month was generally clear, with alternate periods of high and low temperature. The rainfall was for the most part light and scattered except about the middle and towards the end of the month when showers and thunderstorms occurred in all parts of the state. Thunderstorms of unusual severity were reported in Boise and Washington counties on the 18th and 21st, and snowstorms in the mountainous parts from the 15th to 17th. Light frosts occurred in all sections during the month but little or no damage resulted except on the 18th when a frost over the southern half of the state damaged tender plants and small fruits in places to some extent.

All irrigated crops made rapid growth during the month, though at times their progress was checked by too cool weather. Dry land crops did not fare as well, but by the end of the month their condition was somewhat better than at the beginning; in places favored by copious rains the improvement was especially marked. The rains of the week ending with the 21st brought up much of the grain which had previously owing to droughty conditions failed to germinate. Wheat and oats were generally in good condition throughout the period, though the crop had been more or less shortened by drought. Potatoes and garden truck advanced steadily, and by the end of the month were ready for market. Strawberries were on the market in the northern and western sections during the first week of June, and in the eastern about the third week. Other fruits were reported in excellent condition, except in a few places where affected by frost. The first cutting of lucern was begun in the western section early in the month, and before the close haying was in progress in all sections. The ranges were in excellent condition during the entire month and stock thrived.

The many friends of Mrs. Annie Swenson Hughes will be shocked to learn of the death of that most estimable young lady, which occurred Thursday morning at the residence of her parents 118 E street, in the Twentieth ward of this city. Words are feeble to carry consolation to hearts bereaved of one so young, beloved by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. It will be a sacred thought in the years to come, to her husband—who is now filling a mission in Great Britain—to her parents and numerous friends, that she shed radiance as long as she did in the home, and the circles she

was wont to associate herself with. Mrs. Hughes was born in this city on the 26th of April, 1875, and was the daughter of Hannah and Andrew Swenson. In the spring of 1896 she married Elder Francis Hughes, who shortly after left for England to fill a mission to which he had previously been called. A few months ago she was taken down with rheumatism, which later turned into rheumatic fever, which resulted in her taking off. Mrs. Hughes was the possessor of a beautiful contralto voice and was an active member of both the Tabernacle and Twentieth ward choirs. She sang in the recent local operas given in this city, Ogden and Logan, but her last appearance in public, was in a duet with the writer at the Assembly hall, during the Mutual Improvement League association meeting, the song rendered being "Ever near us," under the direction of Prof. Joseph J. Daynes, who also played the accompaniment. Annie Swenson Hughes, grew up to love and be loved by those who will ever cherish her sweet and pure memory. May He who doeth all things well, add comfort to her husband, her parents, family and friends, in this the hour of their great affliction.

The deceased's brother, Joseph, is now on a visit to California. He has been communicated with, and should he arrive Saturday night, the funeral services will be held at the Twentieth ward meeting house Sunday, at 4:30 p. m. Announcement, however, will be made later.

All that was mortal of Annie Swenson Hughes was laid to rest in the city cemetery Sunday afternoon. From 2 o'clock until 4 o'clock the remains were on view at the family residence, 118 E street and hundreds called to take a last glimpse of the departed loved one. The funeral services were held at the Twentieth ward meeting house, Counselor George F. Gibbs presiding. The hall was crowded to the doors, and the scene presented was of the most impressive character. The speakers' stand and organ was draped in white. The regular choir seats were occupied by Madame Swenson's ladies' chorus, of which the deceased was an active member. The services commenced by a male quartette, composed of Messrs. R. C. Easton, H. G. Whitney, W. G. Patriok and J. D. Spencer, beautifully rendering When the Swallows Homeward Fly. Prayer was offered by Elder O. D. Romney. Elder Gibbs announced that the deceased had requested that the flower song be sung at her funeral. Miss Della Dwyne, though visibly affected, sang the piece sweetly and tenderly to the words, God moves in a mysterious way. The speakers were Elders C. W. Penrose, H. W. Naehitt and G. F. Gibbs. All spoke in the highest terms of the deceased's character, bearing testimonies to her integrity, and adding words of comfort to those bereaved. Each speaker referred to the absence of the young husband in England, who, it was said, needed the sympathy, faith and prayers of all. The services were brought to a close by the ladies chorus, led by Madame Swenson, rendering In our Boat. Benediction was pronounced by Elder Joseph H. Felt.