

on his farm, some distance from the town, on the afternoon of that day, and that during a thunderstorm he was struck by a flash of lightning and killed instantly. He was alone at the time and there being no witness to the fatality, the true status of affairs was not learned until yesterday, when relatives feared that evil had befallen him on account of his failure to return home the night before. A searching party was organized and the fields closely scanned. Peterson's body was found lifeless, burned and swollen, near a ditch. The remains were conveyed to town and prepared for burial. The deceased was a young man, being but 25 years of age. He leaves a sorrowing widow and a small child to mourn his sudden and unexpected death.

A painful accident occurred in the Twenty-first ward on First street between L and M at 9:30 yesterday (Sunday) morning, the victim of which was Alfred White, a bright boy of eleven years. His mother had just got him ready for Sunday school, of which he is a regular member; but before starting he went out and climbed a tree for some bright red apples. He was reaching for the fruit when the branch on which he was standing suddenly gave way, precipitating him to the ground with considerable force. His mother, hearing his screams, was soon at his side; and when he was picked up it was discovered that his collar bone was broken and that he had received several scratches and bruises.

Dr. Mantus was called and set the broken bone and made the patient as comfortable as possible. He suffered considerable pain yesterday but last night rested well. Today he is on the improve and will soon be around again.

A maddened cow came very nearly doing up some Pleasant Grove people. The brute came in contact with Mrs. Stagg, who was carrying a child in her arms. The lady was knocked down but escaped with slight bruises.

Mrs. Ella Halliday was the next one in the animal's path. She had her clothing badly torn and received a frightful gash in the thigh. Mr. Andrew Hansen came to the woman's aid and succeeded in driving the cow off.

The animal kept on in her mad career, her next victim being Mrs. Susan Neff, whom she pushed into a water ditch, getting down on her knees to gore the unfortunate lady. Mr. Hansen, who had followed the bovine, came to the rescue just in time to save Mrs. Neff's life. Neighbors came and attended the lady, who had the appearance more of a dead woman than a live one, having been badly used by the brute.

The ladies are pretty sore and lame and otherwise shaken up from the terrible ordeal. Mr. Reuben Weeks came upon the scene with his gun, but the weapon missed fire, and the cow still lives.

Mr. Joseph Horne, of this city, has received a most interesting piece of paper from a gentleman in England—Mr. M. Rogers, of Northoliffe, Conisbrough, Rotherham, England. The gentleman is an entire stranger to Mr. Horne, and how he came to write to him is not known, except what may

be intimated in the postscript to his letter, which says: "I am told there are none of the early Mormon Pioneers living, but is it not true that you were one of the first, and settled in Salt Lake City in 1847?"

The "great literary curiosity," as Mr. Rogers terms it, is none other than a reduced facsimile of the original Declaration of Independence, about 10x13 inches. The document can be read throughout with ease, even the signatures being easily decipherable, though much smaller than on the original. The Declaration is on one side of the sheet, in one paragraph, the paragraph that usually appears in its printed form being indicated by dashes. In referring to the United States of America the word "united" is commenced with a small "u." Mr. Horne will retain the facsimile as an interesting and valuable curiosity.

It may be here remarked that there are yet a goodly number in Utah who came in 1847, including several of the first company. Brother Horne himself came in with the second company, and was a captain of fifty in Bishop Hunter's hundred.

An inquest was held at the office of Coroner Taylor Monday over the remains of an infant of premature birth. The jury found that the little one's early advent into mortality was the result of criminal malpractice, and that the perpetrators of the crime were to them unknown.

The story of the find was told by a young man named William Mikesell, substantially as follows: "Sunday morning about nine o'clock, I left my home in the western part of the city to go fishing. I had proceeded but a short distance, when on the bank of Jordan river, between Fourth and Fifth south streets, about seventy-five yards below the sewer sump I noticed something about three feet above the water that attracted my attention. Drawing closer I discovered to my surprise that it was the body of a prematurely born babe."

Witness then related how he went to the residence of George B. Sanborne and related his discovery, and how they went to the river and temporarily buried the infant to prevent flies or wild animals from molesting it while they notified the coroner, which they did early in the day.

The jury have a strong suspicion that the mother of the babe does not live far from where the baby was found. They also feel certain that the father is a negro and that it would not be impossible to secure sufficient evidence to convict the guilty parties.

This is the third case in that neighborhood that has been called to the attention of the coroner of late. In the two other instances the bodies were almost if not quite full grown, while this is supposed to be a foetus of five months' growth. They were, however, so far out in the stream when seen as to make recovery impossible.

Friday morning's mail brought the following letter to the News from "Lieutenant" Fred H. Martin, of the band of "Industrialists" organized and deserted by "General" H. E. Carter, of Salt Lake:

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas,

July 9, 1894.

I thought I would give you an item

concerning the Salt Lake Industrialists. Of the number (about 600) that left Salt Lake there are only about twenty left, I belong to that number and we are strung along the Missouri river in boats. Having the good fortune to get a little better boat than the rest I have left the others far behind, but expect to see them all in St. Louis. We go about forty to fifty miles a day. You will find enclosed an item of our arrival (a newspaper clipping) in St. Joseph, Missouri. We stopped at Atchison and found the river had washed one side of the city away. It was a very common thing to see a house come floating down the river. We camp here in Leavenworth tonight.

Yours respectfully,

LIEUTENANT FRED H. MARTIN,  
of General H. E. Carter's Command.

P. S.—The name of our boat is the "Utah Twin No. 2."

The newspaper notice to which Martin refers reads as follows: The advance guard of Gen. Carter's Utah commonwealers reached this city yesterday afternoon, coming in a flat boat from Plattsmouth. The boat tied up at the foot of Edmond street, and the "army," composed of First Lieutenant Fred Martin and two privates, debarked and went up into the city. All the of the crew were frightfully burned from exposure to the sun. Lieutenant Martin's face looked like he had been thoroughly baked.

Lieutenant Martin stated that they had left Denver with the flatboat flotilla which had been wrecked a short distance from Brighton, Colorado, and a number of the men drowned. After the accident a portion of the army decided to abandon the run and came on overland. Martin and his crew pushed on. They claim the trip was a very hard one, especially getting their boat across portages.

Martin stated that he and his crew would leave this city this afternoon and go on to Kansas City. Their boat is an ordinary scow and is called the Utah Twin No. 2.

### THE FAMOUS MAPPA MUNDI.

On the wall of the south aisle of Hereford Cathedral, accessible to the visitor at all times, is preserved the celebrated "Mappa Mundi" (date circa 1282-1300). This is the work of an ecclesiastic, who is supposed to be represented in the right-hand corner on horseback, attended by his page and greyhounds. This is said to be one of the most remarkable monuments of its kind in existence, being the largest and most interesting of all the old maps drawn on a single sheet of stout vellum. The world is here represented as round, surrounded by the ocean. At the top of the map (the east) is represented Paradise, with its river and tree; also the eating of the forbidden fruit and the expulsion of our first parents. Above is a remarkable representation of the day of judgment, with the Virgin Mary interceding for the faithful, who are seen rising from their graves and being led within the walls of heaven. The map is chiefly filled with ideas taken from ancient historians. There are numerous figures of towns, animals, birds and fish, with grotesque creatures. The four great cities are made very prominent—Jerusalem, Babylon, Rome and Troy. In Great Britain most of the cathedrals are mentioned.—*Exchange.*