

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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—TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, JAN. 23.

**Home Made Locomotive.**—At the Utah Central Railroad machine shops a locomotive is being made for use on the road. It is proposed to make one that will have greater speed than any now in use by the company. In accordance with this purpose the driving wheels are made a foot larger, in diameter. The last of the four wheels was cast yesterday at the U. C. foundry. They are of iron obtained from the Ogden iron works, the metal produced there being of a superior quality for the purpose. When finished it will be a genuine home production.

**Saved by a Shovel.**—A few nights ago a cowardly attempt was made to murder Mr. Goetz, the night-watchman at the U. P. shops, at Evanston. While passing over to the boiler house with a shovel under his arm he heard the sharp report of a pistol and at the same instant a bullet whizzed past him. Directly afterwards another shot was fired, the bullet striking the bowl of the shovel over his breast and knocking him down. The intending assassin thought, doubtless, he had killed his proposed victim and fled, escaping in the darkness.

The *Chieftain* supposes the murderous attempt was the work of a tramp, a number of that fraternity having been bounced out of the engine room, in accordance with strict orders of the officials of the company early on the same night.

**A Prosperous Concern.**—The *Utonian* exhibits the following favorable showing for the Beaver Woolen Mills:

These mills have purchased 28,521 pounds of wool and worked up 26,224 pounds during the past season—producing 8,104 yards of heavy all-wool goods, for men's wear, and 20,809 yards of flannels, linseys, shirtings, etc., or a total of 28,913 yards, besides 1,200 pounds of stocking yarn, blankets, sheets, etc.

They have erected a large and commodious brick dwelling house for the use of the miller, and purchased one-third of the Relief Society lot, upon which they design to build a trading store at an early date, and withal have declared a dividend of 22 per cent. upon this year's business, carrying over a margin of \$268 to the contingent fund.

The following named gentlemen were elected as a board of directors for the ensuing year: J. R. Murdock, M. L. Shepherd, E. W. Thompson, sen., Henry Gale and Richard Curfew, with E. E. Cowdell as secretary and Wm. Ashworth as treasurer.

**Ashley.**—"Claymore" writes from Ashley, Uintah County, Utah, January 15th:

"The weather here is very fine; no snow in the valley, roads dry and dusty. Some of our brethren begin to borrow trouble over next summer's supply of water. There is a little sickness here—a type of typhoid fever, which is quite severe for a few days; no fatal cases. About 40,000 bushels of grain was raised here the past season, of the very finest quality. Oats are worth 2 cents per pound in Ashley, 3 to 3½ at White River, where the government is making contracts for the Indians, wheat is a dollar a bushel when there is any sale. We have four or five day schools in the county, and three or four Sunday Schools, that are quite well attended. Our Sunday meetings are well attended.

Our climate is equal to that of the alt. In the Valley. There is plenty of lumber, wood and coal and a

reasonable supply of water, and chances to get homes very cheaply."

**Theory of the Train Robbery.**—As a matter of course, the attempted train robbery of yesterday morning, and the brave conduct of the valorous express messenger, A. J. Ross, has been the subject of a good deal of talk to-day. The general theory as to the personality of the desperadoes is that they were the same band of ruffians who recently made a descent upon Deep Creek, robbing the store of Mr. Devine and taking to the mountains. It appears, however, that the train robbers number seven, while the party that made the raid on Deep Creek were only five, but it would be an easy matter for them to have increased their number by two, especially when it is considered that the desperado Tremayne was lately let loose from the penitentiary.

The determination, courage and revengeful spirit of the noted burglar has been evinced by his every act. What makes it the more probable that he had something to do with the affair is the fact of his having been captured by A. J. Ross, at Ogden, when he was trying to evade arrest in that town last summer. It is also a fact that he asserted several times subsequently that he intended to kill Ross at the earliest opportunity. Taking this in connection with the fact that he was the main object of attack, that the other train, west bound, was allowed to pass on unmolested, and other circumstances, a probability appears to point that way. In our necessarily hurried account of yesterday we stated that the robbers left before the west going train arrived on the scene, which was not the case, as that train was boarded by the robbers, who compelled the engineer, at the point of a pistol, to push out. Whoever the parties are, however, it is to be hoped they will be arrested and put beyond the power of indulging in such undertakings in future.

The passengers on the attacked train made the following acknowledgment of Mr. Ross's brave defense:

Ogden, Jan. 22, 1883.

We, the undersigned, passengers on the Central Pacific train that was stopped by highwaymen last evening, hereby testify to the heroism of A. J. Ross, messenger of the Wells, Fargo Express Company, who kept the robbers at bay for nearly three hours, thereby practically saving the train. He remained at his post during that time, while his car was separated from the train, riddled by shot and by the robbers endeavoring to burn the car. Too much praise cannot be given to him.

(Signed) E. G. Williams, John P. Marquand, William C. Joy, Henry G. Catlin, New York; Fred. Winche, E. A. Davenport, San Francisco; Clary Caffey, Louisville, Kentucky; Mrs. Jones, Miss Craig and Mr. Pinkham.

## MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

W. WALKER, FORMERLY OF SALT LAKE CITY, SHOT DEAD BY AN UNKNOWN HAND.

Yesterday, Mr. Joseph Barker, of this city, received a dispatch from Park City, informing him that Wm. Walker, a relation of his by marriage, was killed at that place in the morning. It appears that about 9 o'clock, Walker was in his yard, when some person, at present unknown, who was concealed in a cowshed on the premises of his neighbor, Mr. Snyder, shot him through the head, killing him instantly. The weapon with which the murder was committed, was subsequently found in the shed from which the assassin had fired the fatal shot.

The murdered man was a former resident of this city. Many years ago he was a member of the Church, but for a long time has been a professor of astrology and spiritualism. A short time since Walker, Mr. Snyder and others announced the organization of an association entitled the "Meno Mining Company," professedly instituted in accordance with communications from the

other world, the whole affair giving strong indications of the insanity of its projectors.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, JAN. 24.

**An Old Timer.**—Mayor A. C. Brower, of Richmond, Cache County, who has been spending a few weeks at Tooele, with a daughter of his, is in town. Brother Brower is an old-time typo, having been the first foreman of the composing and printing departments of this office. He goes north to-morrow. He is one of the pioneers of Utah.

**The Blizzard at Beaver.**—D. T. writes from Beaver, Jan. 22nd:

The coldest weather ever known here struck Beaver about 9 a.m. on the 19th inst. About thirty of the inhabitants of our city had their ears frosted, some badly; besides, some had fingers and toes frostbitten. The cold continued to increase about 20 hours, when the thermometer stood at 32° below zero. It is thawing to-day—weather fine.

**Cattle Stealers Caught.**—Sheriff Turner was in town to-day. He had dropped on to a cattle and horse stealing arrangement and arrested a couple of men who are supposed to have belonged to the notorious Banes outfit. Through the integrity and watchfulness of the Sheriff quite a number of animals will be recovered, among them a span of horses that were stolen from the pasture of Mr. Alma Pratt, a short distance south of the city.

**An Excellent Lecture.**—Those who have heard the lecture by Elder Wm. Fotheringham speak of it in the highest terms. The gentleman is a fluent and impressive speaker, never hesitating for a word to express his ideas. His matter is also unexceptionable, and he is particularly graphic and happy in descriptions. The several Mutual Improvement Associations will do well to secure his services while he is in town. None who do so will regret it.

**The Expressman's Story.**—The *Ogden Pilot* publishes the following story of the Central Pacific train robbery, as given from the lips of A. J. Ross, the brave express messenger. As it describes his modes of operation in a trying emergency, it will be read with interest:

"We left Tooele on time. I checked the way bills received at that station, laid down and went to sleep. The next thing which I was aware of was a rap on the car door, as if an agent had called, and supposing the train was at Teocoma, I got up and went to the door, opened it and looked out, when a man pointed a gun at me and said, 'Hop out! We are going through you.' I jumped back, pulled the door to and hooked it. They then went over to the opposite side of the car and said, 'Open the doors and jump out, we are going to rob the train.' I replied, 'Just wait until I get my boots on.' 'Never mind your boots. Hop right out here and we will get through with you, and then you can get your boots on.' After pulling my boots on I drew my kit chest around and threw my blankets on top of it. 'Open up, or we will burn you out and murder you.' I then got in position and shot through the side of the car. Nothing was said or done for a few minutes until one of the robbers asked, 'Aint you going to open up the door and come out?' I told them I was not coming out. Then I heard them walk under and around the car, and another demand was made for me to hop out. I made no reply to that. They then stationed one man at each corner of the car between me and the baggage car, and five shots were fired simultaneously from different quarters, all ranging toward the centre of the car. These were the shots that struck me—one on the finger, one on the hip and one just below the breast, near the watch pocket. They then got up on the end of the car to uncouple the train, whereupon I fired two shots through the end of the car.

At this time they heard No. 2, the west bound express train, coming. They backed our train up and went on the side track, and sent two men down the road to meet No. 2. When it came up I heard Conductor

Clement ask Cassin, 'What are you doing here? I want to speak to you.' The robbers aimed their guns at Clement's head and told him to pull out, and he pulled out.

The robbers then returned to our train, and one of them tried to get on the front end of the car and upon the roof. I fired in that direction as near as I could calculate where he was, and he dropped down on the platform. Then all was quiet for a few minutes. They went down to the water tank, got the engineer and brakeman, brought them back and made the brakeman uncouple my car from the baggage. I thought I would save my ammunition, so did not fire. They dropped the express car down about two car lengths from the train, uncoupled the mail car from the express and drew it away about two lengths, then came back and again asked me if I wasn't coming out. I made no reply, whereupon they commenced breaking in both doors with coal picks, besides firing several shots into the car. I never moved or said a word, but kept waiting for them to come in. Presently they gave up the attempt to get in by the use of the coal picks and left and went down to the engine. They ordered the engineer to back down on the express car as hard as he could. When the mail car struck the express car, both doors of the latter sprung open the length of the chain. That left me unprotected in my rear and I got up and went to the other end of the car to pile up some boxes, but thinking that would take too much time, I closed the doors instead and hooked them. They then backed down on me again and again the doors flew open. I immediately closed them.

They now left my car and went down to get some wood from the engine. The fireman told him that there was no wood, or only two or three sticks. They then went to the section house and on coming back for the third time said: 'Aint you going to hop out?' They then backed down on to my car again, but it was not a very heavy bump, as the engine didn't have much steam. They then asked Cassin how long it would be before another train would arrive. He told them that another train from the east would be in in thirty minutes. They then left us and rode off. The band numbered seven and they had nine horses."

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, JAN. 25.

**The Cold Blast.**—S. S. writes from Tooele, January 24th:

We have had quite a cold spell. The thermometer was down to 20° below zero, and it has been a hard matter for the water master to keep the water in the proper ditches. It has even gone over into the cellars of not a few houses.

**Pleasant Valley Weather.**—Our Pleasant Valley correspondent wrote under date of Tuesday:

"We had scarcely any winter till within the last two or three weeks, since which time it has been snowing and the thermometer has registered as low as 28 deg. below in the day time and 32 deg. at night. But this has not troubled us, for we have plenty of our popular coal and have sat by our blazing fires and laughed at old King Winter, as he blew his frosty breath down the mountain gorges."

**Fire at Butte.**—Butte City had a fire on Sunday morning. The *Miner* foots up the losses thus:

E. L. Bonner & Co. suffer a loss on the burned building of \$500. Damage to the Stackpole, Simpson & Co's building also owned by them, \$250; damage to fancy goods stored in Deering & Cobb's establishment, 1,000 all of which is covered by insurance. The Misses Deering & Cobb lose by removal and water damage to their trimmings and millinery stock, \$2,500, insurance \$1,500. Mrs. Park's loss is about \$500, no insurance. Mr. McConville estimates his loss at \$1,000, insurance \$1,750. Charley Joyce loses \$500, insurance \$300. Total loss \$9,500, insurance \$5,800.

A senseless mob did great damage by throwing goods out of buildings to the streets pell mell. A sort of smash and crash furore prevailed.

**Incidental to the Train Robbery.**—The facts regarding another episode in the attack on the east-bound passenger train, at Montello, Sunday night, have just reached here. On arriving at the railroad, it appears that the robbers went to the section house, where some half a dozen Chinese employees were stopping, bound and gagged them and so left them when they departed. After the train had gone and all had become quiet, the Chinamen succeeded in freeing themselves, and afraid of being murdered or burnt with the house, sprang from the windows and ran off into the sagebrush, remaining out of doors during the night, freezing their feet in a shocking manner. One of the party failed to return and is supposed to have frozen to death. The others were brought down to Wells and it is said their frozen limbs now present a sickening sight. They passed west through Elko this evening.—*Elko Independent.*

**Shooting at Policemen.**—At a late hour last night officers A. Smith and W. Salmon were summoned by telephone to go to a house of ill-fame, in the lower part of Main street, over the Bull's Head Meat Market. The cause of the call was that A. H. Johnson and J. A. Athley, who had rooms on the same landing, had assaulted some of the inmates. In the meantime the attacking parties threatened to annihilate any policemen who should interfere. While the officers were conversing with the persons who had been assailed, in the hallway, bang went the shot of a pistol, the bullet passing through the door and striking the wall near the officers. The policemen finding the situation somewhat hot, went around to another stairway leading to the rooms, two more shots being fired in the meantime. One of the belligerents descended that way stealthily, and was seized by the officers and commanded, in an undertone, to return and tell his companions he was coming. The policemen accompanied him and as soon as the door was opened they rushed in and arrested other two parties, who were inside, the name of the third being S. A. Henriksen. Officers Thomas and Hilton arrived at this juncture and the trio, who are recent arrivals from Wood River, were taken to jail.

**Cache County Cullings.**—The Utah (Logan) *Journal* furnishes the following:

On Saturday the thermometer stood at the given points below zero in the following places: Hyde Park, 31; Richmond, 30; Smithfield, 26; Logan, 32, and on the Island, even worse, being at Arimo, 40; Monida, 44; Spring Hill, 47. In the west field, Logan, a fox was found standing against a fence frozen stiff. In the kitchen of a house on the Island a cat was frozen to death. It must be pretty severe when an active animal like the fox succumbs to the cold.

Monday morning Mr. Geo. Batt, who lives on the Church Farm, discovered a wild cat in his chicken coop. He got a revolver and shot it through the breast, killing it almost instantly. The cat had killed two chickens and was preparing to enjoy more, but was cut short in its sport. It measured thirty inches long and twenty-three inches high. The fur is very fine and so thick on the feet that they are perfectly protected.

Since our last report there are six cases of smallpox, but one of the widows who was supposed to be a victim, after staying in bed three days got up and seems to be all right. The other cases are two other children of the widow Hansen, and four children of A. P. Eliason. Mr. Eliason had recovered and it was thought his family would escape, but Saturday four of them were taken sick. The old cases are doing well, except Sonne's boy, who is seriously sick.

Between 12 o'clock Saturday night and Sunday morning, some one pried a part of the casing off the door of Niels W. Nielsen's store near the postoffice, opened the door and entered. He helped himself to 600 cigars, a lot of candy and canned goods, two pipes valued at \$7.50 each, a gold ring, one gold watch worth \$125, and about \$120 in cash, valued in all at about \$300.