

who is editor of the *Sandy Independent*.

Since the killing of Pat Foster in the Golden Gate mine at Mercur, much speculation has been indulged in in regard to whether or not the company could be held responsible for the accident. Several days have been spent in holding an inquest, Justice Shoebridge, of that precinct, conducting it. The following is the verdict returned:

The inquisition held at Mercur precinct, Tooele county, Utah, on the 20th and 25th days of July, A. D. 1895, before E. B. Shoebridge, justice of the peace, on the body of Pat Foster, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, said jurors on their oaths do say, that upon the 19th day of July, 1895, by a cave of rocks in the incline of the Golden Gate mine, the said Pat Foster came to his death, and that said cave of rocks occurred through the negligence of the Golden Gate company, in that they did not timber the ground, which, according to the evidence given before us, was shown to be unsafe.

The people of Gunnison in all loyalty to Pioneer Day, held a celebration which will long be remembered by all who participated. At 9 a. m. the procession, consisting of representatives of the ward organizations, wagons showing the products of 1847 and 1895, twenty-seven little girls representing the counties of Utah, together with the brass band, paraded the principal streets and then assembled at the Relief Society hall, where a program of oration, songs, recitations and musical selections was rendered. In the afternoon there was a children's dance in Johnson's hall, after which outdoor sports were indulged in, such as foot and bicycle racing, tug-of-war, orange fishing, etc., the successful contestants being handsomely rewarded for their efforts in that direction. James Fjeldet acted as marshal of the day with A. B. Christensen and Brigham Jensen as assistants. The affair was a success in every respect and reflects great credit on those who constituted the different committees.

Coroner Joseph Baker, assisted by W. N. Thomas, David Reese and W. H. Thaire as a jury, held an inquest on the body of James W. Butler, killed in a railway accident as already reported in the *News's* telegraphic column. The engineer J. A. Woffington, the fireman, section foreman and two section hands testified that the deceased came to his death by being struck in the side by a piece of the handcar, as it flew in splinters after being struck by the locomotive, between Downey and Swan Lake on the Utah & Northern Railway. The evidence was to the effect that the whistle was frequently blown, the road at that point being full of short curves. In turning one of these the handcar was observed a few rods distant, but too late to avoid a collision. Every man jumped from the handcar, but for some reason Butler did not get off the track until knocked off by a flying piece of the car. The train men were released from all responsibility by a verdict of accidentally killed.

The funeral services over the remains of Sister Beattie Helliwell were held Friday afternoon at the home of Sister Brundbent 1027 east South Temple street. The services were pre-

sided over by Elder Thomas Moss who bore testimony to the faith and integrity of the deceased during her one year's membership of the Twenty-first ward.

The other speakers were Elders Wm. Crowther, Joshua B. Bean, Oliver Hodgson, Henry Tuckett and Rodney Hillam Jr. These brethren became acquainted with Sister Helliwell while they were traveling missionaries in England. Each in turn testified to her good character and faithfulness in the Gospel while in her native country. Her disposition was kind and loving and won for her many warm hearted friends.

During her illness every care and attention was given her by willing hands and kind and loving hearts. She received the Gospel in the year 1853, and during the many years of trials she held firm to the testimony of the Lord Jesus Christ. Her body was laid to rest in the city cemetery.

On Saturday evening a man by the name of W. N. Duffield, about 45 years of age, who was on his way from Eureka to Salt Lake City, stopped off at Provo, and engaged a room at J. P. R. Johnson's house, telling the people that he had been seized with such great pain that he could not continue his trip. He also asked that he be not disturbed. About noon yesterday it was found that he was dying and a doctor was sent for, but the unfortunate man expired before the doctor arrived. The coroner was then summoned and a jury consisting of A. O. Smoot, James Gray, J. N. Tiffany empaneled to investigate the case. A box of morphine was found, from which the deceased had evidently taken a dose to relieve his pain, and as the powder had become packed it was believed he had accidentally taken an overdose, and a verdict was rendered to that effect. From letters found in his possession it was learned that he was going to Salt Lake City, where his wife and four children live, to fill a position as cook, and there was nothing to indicate that he committed suicide.

There was a tremendous down-pour of rain—a veritable cloudburst—at Hunter yesterday (Sunday) afternoon, about 2 o'clock. The weather had been hot and threatening for two or three days, but there was nothing to indicate that a flood was about to descend on the people; but it came and with terrible force.

Dark clouds gathered on the foothills above the settlement shortly after noon and continued to lower and grow denser for some time, when there was a flash of lightning followed by a peal of thunder. Then great drops of rain fell, but for a very short time only, as they were succeeded by a downpour of water that was simply one immense sheet at least three-quarters of a mile wide. Almost before the inhabitants were aware of it a flood was upon them, covering farms and filling up and washing out ditches on every hand. The average depth of water, it is said, reached from two to three feet and fields and yards suffered accordingly.

The Salt Lake and Utah canal was cut open by the flood in two places and the regular flow of water diverted from its channel. The canal bed was also filled with sand, rocks and debris of

various kinds. A short distance away there was scarcely precipitation enough to allay the dust.

SPRING CITY, July 27, 1895.

In the absence of a regular *NEWS* correspondent there is occasionally an item from this locality that passes unnoticed that might be of interest to your readers. We had a very good time here on the 24th, representing the different departments usual on such occasions and refreshing our minds upon scenes past and present. The procession formed and conducted under the direction of the marshal of the day, was very good, but there was one feature in it that was very dull, especially to the old veterans of the Mormon Battalion that had been used to step after the soul-inspiring sounds of music so much to be enjoyed on such occasions.

My attention was called to an item in the *News* by one of the members of the now disorganized brass band, in regard to a professor of music desiring a location where his talent is needed, and appreciated and wished the matter investigated. I am sure his talent is needed here and I hope it would be appreciated. I think it would be well for him to run out and see.

Respectfully,

REDICK N. ALLRED.

The following is an extract from a letter received Saturday by Mrs. Walter Jennings from a friend in the basin and is the latest news from that point:

There is considerable excitement, just now, in the Basin, owing to the Indians. You know they have been prohibited from hunting game over in Jackson's Hole, just over the mountains from us, for they slaughter it to such a wasteful extent there will soon be no game left. But they refuse to obey orders, and troops have been called out. Some Indians have already been killed, and this makes the rest desperate. There are several hundred in the Hole and several hundred more on the march. I don't quite like it myself, for they pass through the basin on their way to and from the Hole—that is many hundreds of them. There are three hundred camped here now. While we are several miles from their line of march, and while the soldiers could soon settle them, providing they reach them in time. Still they are treacherous creatures, and will go a long way for revenge, and I don't care about coming home scalped. It has caused quite a stir here, and many of the women are frightened, that is, those living near the Indians' trail.

ECORFIELD, July 28, 1895.—At the lower end of Pleasant Valley there is a school section which yields considerable wild hay. A great deal of trouble has arisen from time to time as to who should get the hay. Last Thursday evening when Thomas Llewellyn, who lives on part of the land in question, arrived home from the mine he found W. C. Burrows cutting hay near his house, when he became angry and commenced abusing Burrows and whipped him with a "blacksnake" whip, whereupon the latter drew a pistol and shot him in the leg, the ball entering just above the knee, raging downward through the knee joint and coming out below. Dr. Smith thinks the wound will cause a stiff joint.