

ted the large amount of moisture with which the cloud was laden, on the hills. On account of the sheep and cattle having eaten off all the vegetation in the hills near town, there is nothing to hold the water or in any way arrest its flow. The consequence is that a heavy rain instead of soaking into the ground rushes down the creek, flooding the country below and usually doing more harm than good. In this case the water rushed down the canyon, carrying with it all the loose soil and trash in its course. The road through the canyon was covered with rocks and mud to such an extent that travel was rendered well-nigh impossible.

Along the creek the people had put logs, planks and other things to form dams for turning water into the ditches. These are carried along down the stream. The props for the flume of Mr. Hansen's foundry were carried away, and the flume left in rather a bad condition. The water wheel was thrown out of position by the force of the water, and part of the foundry flooded. A block below, the foot bridge was carried away and the street flooded in various places.

The log laid across the creek at the rear of the premises occupied by George A. Lowe, caught some of the floating brush and debris, which immediately began to pile up in a large heap, blocking the bed of the stream and sending the water out on either side. But for the lodging of the floating matter here, the bridge across Main Street would undoubtedly have been carried away. As it was the planks were lifted from their positions by the force of the stream flowing under. A little farther down a foot bridge was carried away, and part of a fence.

Although the wagon bridges are all in their places, some of them are pretty badly washed, under the piers, and one at least is dangerous to cross. The planks on one bridge had to be pulled up, to prevent its being carried away. Many of the ditches are filled up. Some of the crops are buried up in the mud and the creek is filled with large boulders. Altogether the damages cannot be less than a thousand dollars. No doubt much more would have been done, but as soon as it became known that there was work to do there many willing hands to assist in the work of clearing out the obstructions so that the water might be kept in its channel as much as possible. About an hour after the first rush, the water began to lower and before dark was flowing in the old channel, with but little more water than before the storm.—*Manti Sentinel*.

THE POLICEMEN JUSTIFIED.

The examination of policemen J. B. Riley and Wm. H. Pool, who fired at Thomas Gillespie on the night of June 29, was held before Justice Laney on July 18th. Mr. Eastman prosecuted and Mr. O'Riley, an attorney, represented the defense.

Thomas Gillespie, Charles Parker and Wm. Latham were sworn for

the prosecution. The first named was the first witness who testified. His evidence was substantially as follows:

At about half-past eleven o'clock on the night of June 29 I was walking northward on Fourth West Street; when near Fifth South Street I heard a shot, apparently about two blocks ahead of me, and a few moments later saw three boys running southward, who passed me; I asked them what was the matter; they answered they were being shot at. I walked on and in a few moments saw ahead of me three men, one or more of whom fired a shot towards me. I started to run from them, when two more shots were fired at me; I ran into the house of Mr. Parker, when the defendants came up in front of the house and called for me to come out; I came out, when one of them searched me. The told me that the man who was with them had just been held up and robbed, and they were after the hold-ups. Riley said he had fired into the air, and Pool said he had fired to kill; he told me I might have been then lying dead in the street, and might consider myself lucky that I was not. The man who had been robbed said I was not one of the men who did it. I was about 65 yards from the policemen when they shot at me.

On cross-examination Gillespie testified:

After the shooting a friend of mine named Alex. Bouck came up and walked home with me. The man who came up with the policeman said he had been held up. I know the policeman shot at me, for they were running after me and fired towards me as I ran across the street, and when I came out of Parker's house Pool admitted having shot at me. The policemen said they were looking for three men who had held up the man who was with them. The man said I was not one of the men who had held him up. Pool spoke of a shot that had been fired, before he shot at me. I told the officers of the three boys I had seen running. I had not been drinking that day; did not have any talk that afternoon with Policeman Parker about having been drinking.

To Judge Laney—When I was near the corner of Fifth South and Fourth West streets I heard a shot which I thought was on Third West Street, about two blocks away. The shots were fired at me three or four minutes later.

To Mr. O'Riley—I never recognized the officers as such till after I came out of Parker's house; they did not call to me to stop.

Wm. Latham, an intelligent young man, next testified of hearing what evidently was the first shot that Gillespie had heard. A few minutes later witness saw the defendants rush past his house, near the corner of Fourth West and Fourth South streets, going southward, and in another moment heard three shots, which, he learned later, were fired at Gillespie. Witness was present with the officers and Gillespie when the latter came out of Parker's

house; heard Riley say he fired into the air, but heard Pool say he shot to kill.

Charles Parker testified to having been awakened by Gillespie coming to his house, but he knew nothing of any other of the material facts of the case. With his testimony the prosecution rested.

Policeman Barker testified in behalf of the defense. At about 4 p. m. on the date of the shooting, witness met Gillespie, who gave him a cigar. Witness rather thought Gillespie had been rinking a little, but admitted being unable to cite any particular reason for thinking so.

Policeman Pool testified: Shortly before midnight, June 29, officers Riley and I heard a shot, and a smothered yell; ran in the direction of the sounds; met a man who said he had been held up and robbed by three men; ran on in the direction he said the holdups had taken; caught sight of Gillespie about half a block ahead of us, and called to him to stop; a shot was fired from near where he stood, and passed between officer Riley and myself; Riley fired his pistol in the air, and I fired two shots towards Gillespie.

The witness corroborated Gillespie's account of what occurred at Parker's house.

To Mr. Eastman—I did not say I shot to kill; I said I shot to stop Gillespie. I did say to Gillespie that he might have been lying dead in the street, and might consider himself lucky that he was not. Witness added: We carry a weapon and are supposed to use it to stop men we want.

To Mr. O'Riley—I did not see any emergency calling for a shot.

Policeman Riley's testimony was substantially the same as that of Pool. The only important difference between the witnesses on the respective sides was this: The officers said that just before they fired at Gillespie a shot came from him, or near where he stood, and passed between them. Gillespie positively swore that no such a shot was fired, and Latham corroborated him.

At the conclusion of the hearing the court discharged the defendant.

A PATHETIC STORY.

It was in a Denver restaurant yesterday. All the diners noticed her; she was crying as if her heart would break as she rocked herself to and fro in her seat behind the cash counter. All were anxious to know the cause of her grief, but although the restaurant was not one of the best in the city, the half a dozen men who were eating their breakfasts were too well bred to intrude upon her sorrow.

Finally, as though unable to longer conceal the cause of her woe, she said between her sobs: "Only to think of it, he had supper here last night and two hours later he died. I took such a fancy to him, too, he looked so much like my Bob." She had addressed no one in particular, but the diners drank in every word she said and when she had concluded