

suspicion was aroused by a statement which she made that he could purchase separate volumes if necessary, and it was strengthened when he heard of her marriage on the high seas to young Heydenfeldt. July 15th came, but there was no raft for Mr. Freer's law library, and soon it became known that the volumes had been purchased by Thos. S. Wilson. Then the lawyers became convinced that they had been sold. All attempts to get the money back from Mrs. Heydenfeldt or her brother,

Francisco Paderes, one of the most desperate men on the border, escaped from the Esenada jail, Cal., Sunday night, and has made his way into this country. He was charged with the murder of the Lemcke family at Valley of the Palms, forty-five miles below San Diego, and had been in jail ten months awaiting investigation of the case and trial. Paderes was born just below the line and has been a hard case all his life, giving trouble to the officers by smuggling and horse-stealing. The crime of murdering the Lemcke family, charged against him, was most atrocious. Lemcke and his wife were old Mormons, running a half-way house at Valley of the Palms, and Paderes often stopped there on the way to Esenada. About a year ago the house was found burned to the ground and the bodies of Lemcke and his wife were found in the ashes, with evidence that they had been murdered. On the trail from the Valley to an Indian rancharia, some miles distant, were found small articles belonging to the Lemckes, and the officers believed at first that the killing was done by Indians. Suspicion later pointed strongly to Paderes and two deserters from the Mexican army, who had been at the Valley of the Palms just before the murder, making their way from Esenada to the United States. One deserter was arrested, but the other got away, and Paderes was captured a month later while visiting home.

A correct account has been received of the terrible accident at Shelton, Wash., on Saturday last, by which two men were cooked alive and two others terribly burned. At 5 o'clock Saturday a logging train of twenty-four loaded cars was thundering down the grade on the Peninsula railway toward Shelton. Unknown to the train crew the forest fire had traveled many miles since the train passed up and the dense smoke prevented the engineer from seeing that trestle 1, three miles from Shelton, was ablaze. A trout fisherman flagged the train, but too late. As the engineer reversed the lever the engine, tender and four cars crashed through the trestle, falling sixteen feet upon a mass of burning drift wood on the banks of the creek underneath. Engineer Snyder escaped unburnt, but looking back he saw Fireman Joseph Bateman covered with burning wood, a heavy tool box across his chest and steam pouring over him from the front end of the engine. In rescuing Bateman, Snyder burned his hands to the bone. He was burned internally and is in a precarious condition. Bateman was literally cooked from head to foot and died the next day. He leaves a widow and two children. Neil Peterson and Thomas White, workmen, were riding on the

back end of the tender. They fell into the blazing mass of wood and were fairly cremated. Only one-fourth of Peterson's body—the rest being ashes—was recovered next day. White left a widow and seven children. George Woodstock, who was riding in the cab, jumped into the mass of burning embers and was horribly burned. If he lives he will be crippled for life. Traffic on the Peninsula railroad is still suspended, and a pall of gloom hangs over Shelton.

UNPRECEDENTED DROUTH.

A portion of Davis county is now suffering severe loss on account of the continued dry spell and scarcity of irrigating water. Never before in the history of that section has the condition in that regard been as bad as at the present time.

The trouble is the direct result of the small amount of snow which fell in the mountains early last winter. During the latter part of the winter there was an abundance of snow but as is always the case when it does at that time of the year it did not back. So when warm weather came it melted quickly and ran to the lower levels.

East and South Bountiful and Centerville comprise the principal part of the drouth stricken region and in all parts of this section trees are apparently dying and prematurely ripened fruit dropping on the ground and rotting. The damage to early crops is very slight. An average yield of wheat has been harvested and the same is true as regards early vegetables. The great loss will come from the dropping fruit, shriveling corn and blighted water melons.

West Bountiful being provided with numerous flowing wells is not so badly situated. But many of the wells are drying up and some of them have practically ceased flowing at all. Those which continue to give forth large streams are well patronized by the people of Centerville and East and West Bountiful, who spend most of their time in hauling water to irrigate their drouth stricken vegetation. The water is paid for at the rate of one cent per barrel and one well owner sells three hundred barrels per day.

GEORGE CRISP'S DEATH.

Word was brought to this place August 4, at 10 a.m., that the remains of George Crisp had been found that morning near Walter Murie's field, three miles from here. George was about 36 or 37 years of age, and stood about five feet five inches; was very stout built, wearing a No. 10 shoe. He was a native of England. He had for some time past been engaged in herding sheep for a number of sheepowners of Kanarra.

On July 3 he left a herd of sheep belonging to George A. Williams & Brothers, for whom he had been herding, and began roaming around over the mountain, screaming and yelling, saying some one was after him to kill him. He called quite frequently at sheep camps and dairies, but would refuse food and bedding when offered him. He remained in this condition for some time until sheepherders and

dairy people became frightened. He was then arrested and immediately taken before the probate judge and examined as to his being insane. The doctors pronounced him absent minded and the judge decided that he was not a fit subject for the asylum. He was therefore brought back to Kanarra and remained with R. G. Williams the most of the time while in town.

On July 22 he left town again. No one knew where he had gone. It was reported that he was seen on July 23rd about one-half mile from where he was found dead. The body was found by a boy of Mr. Murie's while out hunting for a cow. The body was badly decomposed, indicating that he had been dead at least ten days; but was untouched by any of the wild beasts or buzzards. He was lying on his left side in a natural position with his jumper hung over a sagebrush to protect him from the sun.

A coroner's jury, composed of W. W. Taylor, George A. Williams and W. C. Reeves, was empanelled and an eloquent held over the remains, the verdict being insanity, starvation and thirst. The remains were interred Sunday afternoon, August 4th, about two rods from where they were found.

Crisp came to this country as a tramp three years ago last March. He has lately been identified as a sheepherder, who was supposed to have been murdered by Rudy and another boy near Emigration canyon, in Salt Lake county. No blame can be laid to the citizens of Kanarra, as they would gladly have rendered him assistance should he accept.

JAMES S. STAPLEY,
Justice of peace, Kanarra, Iron
County, Utah.

OBITUARY NOTES.

MARY A. H. BLACKHAM.

Died at Moroni, July 27, 1895, Mary Ann Hardy Blackham. She was born at Newton Moor, Cheshire, England, July 29, 1847; baptized when eight years old; emigrated in 1863, crossing the sea in the ship An Arctic; the Plains in Captain Peter Nebeker's company, arriving in Salt Lake City September 24; lived in Plain City a short time, removing from there to Moroni, where she lived until her unexpected demise on the 27th ultimo; cause hemorrhage, from premature confinement. She was the mother of eleven children; she was loving and exemplary, a faithful Latter-day Saint.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

HENRICKSEN—At Holiday, August 15, 1895, at 12:30 a.m., of droopy, S. F. Henrickson.

PARISH—At her home in the Sixteenth ward, August 15, 1895, Caroline Parish. Deceased was the daughter of Henry and Mary Starmen. She was born in Birmingham, England, Dec. 11, 1840.

MORRIS—At her residence, 141 G street, at 12:30 a.m., August 14, 1895, of an affection of the kidneys, Mary Ellen Patrick Morris.

Deceased was the wife of Orvin Morris, and daughter of Brother and Sister Patrick, of the Eighteenth ward. Besides her husband and other near and dear relatives, she leaves an infant son who was born on Monday last. Sister Morris was an amiable and upright Latter-day Saint, beloved not only by her sorrowing relatives but also by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Sister Morris was born March 6, 1871, in Salt Lake City, and was consequently in her 24th year.