

veyance they had an experience which the former at least will carry tokens of to his grave. At the point in question the road down the canyon is bounded on one side by Farley's creek and on the other side by the Utah Central railway, which in its meanderings crosses and criss-crosses the rugged defiles in making its way from Salt Lake to Park City, the two boundaries leaving a space of perhaps fifteen feet for traffic to be carried on up and down the canyon.

Mr. Olsen is an old resident in Utah and has traveled that same thoroughfare time and time again, so that he knows a little concerning it and its attendant dangers. Cautious though he was however, the Utah Central train came silently speeding down the canyon, and overtook the travelers in this narrow passage-way. The old gentleman and his companions were not aware of the train's approach until it had reached them, and on sight of the iron horse, the team attached to the wagon took fright and dashed up the mountain side, causing the vehicle to overturn after which it was dragged by the frightened animals to the creek below, where the cargo of human freight was rather unceremoniously deposited.

Father Olsen sustained very severe injuries and was brought to the city today for medical attention. He was examined by Dr. Anderson who found that two or three ribs were broken, while a deep and ugly gash in the forehead told plainer than words that the old gentleman had been badly handled. Fortunately Mrs. Ekman and her children escaped without a scratch. The vehicle was reduced to fragments.

A shocking fatality having for its victim little Orson Wetzel, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Wetzel of 563 south Fourth West street, occurred in the vicinity of Tenth South and Eighth West streets, shortly after 8 o'clock on Saturday evening.

Mr. Wetzel, his little son and an eight-year-old nephew named Mayl Wetzel, the son of E. M. Wetzel, were engaged in shooting carp in a drain canal on Tenth South street. A double-barreled shotgun was used, which, at a certain point of the proceedings, was laid on the canal bank while the boys commenced a search for the dead carp. The gun had its location on the north side of the canal and the youngsters had proceeded by way of a bridge, a block off, to the opposite side, and were peering into the water. Presently the weapon commenced to slide down the embankment, a part of the proceeding noticed by little Mayl, and as he called attention to the fact, it was discharged and little Orson fell to the ground mortally wounded, a load of shot having entered the boy's abdomen.

The father was completely prostrated when he noticed the fatal wound his little son had received. He wept piteously for a time and being heard by Angus J. Cannon who lives in the vicinity, that gentleman hastened to give assistance. The wounded lad was removed to Mr. Cannon's house and Dr. Wright summoned, but the child's injuries were of such a nature, that the physician

saw no hope for recovery. As a last resort, however, Dr. Snow was also called in, and the two physicians performed an operation, hoping in that way to save the little fellow's life, but it was of no avail, as he died at 12:30, four hours after the fatal accident.

The dead boy was the pride of the Wetzel household, being an obedient son with a kind and lovable disposition, and his sudden calling off, has cast a pallor of gloom over the community in which he lived. From the accident up to his death, the little fellow assured his heart-broken parents that he would get better, while a pleasant smile was on his face until he breathed his last.

The funeral took place from the Sixth ward meeting house at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Elder P. O. Christensen of Mayfield, Sanpete county, called on the News Saturday evening on his return from the Scandinavian mission field, whither he went nineteen months ago. His early release was occasioned by sickness, but he reports the mission progressing very nicely, especially in Denmark, where he labored most of the time. The Elders are holding a great number of meetings and are making many friends, who accord them the best of treatment.

The company left Copenhagen April 1st and reached Glasgow on the 5th, remaining there until the 8th when they set sail. From the 9th to the 16th a heavy sea was encountered and a serious break occurred in the machinery of the vessel whereby the latter was tossed about uncontrolled for a period of about three days and nights. After that, however, the voyage was mainly good and the company reached New York on the 27th.

Elder Christensen says that the returning missionaries and emigrating Saints received kind treatment while on board ship, the captain and his crew of sailors extending every courtesy possible. There was a little sea-sickness but not to amount to anything.

Elder John F. Astle of Grover, Uintah county, Wyo., arrived in the city yesterday from a mission to the Southern States. He left home Oct. 9, 1894, and has labored while away in the states of Mississippi and Louisiana. The mission in those parts, is in good condition and the prospects for future work are good. Elder Astle enjoyed good health and returns feeling well in having performed his duty. He goes to his home this evening.

Elder F. W. Nicholls, whose home is in the Twentieth ward of this city, has just returned from his labors in the London conference, for which part of the vineyard he left April 13, 1895. Elder Nicholls labored in the districts of Northampton and Canterbury and later presided over the conference. He reports the missionaries to be working hard in the dissemination of Gospel principles and many open air meetings are being held. Some converts are being added and good treatment is accorded the Elders in their travels. Elder George Shorton now presides over the London conference.

Elder Robert J. Bischoff of Fountain Green, Sanpete county, called on the News today, having just returned from a mission to the Southern States. Elder Bischoff enjoyed

his labors immensely, and had nothing but words of praise for the people of the South. He left his home on the 10th of October, 1894, and three days later left Salt Lake for his field of labor. His health has been of the best, not having been sick a day since he left home. Brother Bischoff leaves for his home in the morning.

PANGUITCH, Utah, April 20, 1897.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season occurred here last evening. For some time past the teachers of Garfield county have been desirous of showing their appreciation of the labors of their worthy county superintendent, George Dodds, and last evening a reception was given to that gentleman. Between the hours of 6 and 7 the teachers, together with their invited friends, numbering in all over thirty couples, arrived at the family residence prepared to do him honor. In the meantime Superintendent Dodds was induced to accompany a friend to another part of town and there engaged in conversation on the topics of the hour. At the appointed hour a messenger was dispatched to tell him to come and partake of the evening meal. In a few minutes thereafter he appeared upon the scene, and as he did so the entire company arose and cordially greeted him. For a moment he was speechless, but on seeing such a host of people concluded that discretion was the better part of valor and at once surrendered to his friends.

After the usual handshaking, Master of Ceremonies M. M. Steele Jr. announced the opening speech by Henry Barney. The speaker, in behalf of the teachers of Garfield county, in a pleasing manner spoke of the affection they entertained for their superintendent and of the many courtesies extended to the teachers by their able leader. Superintendent Dodds responded in a few well chosen words, and thanked his teachers and friends for their appreciation of him. Next came a duet beautifully rendered by Maggie Davis and Mrs. Nellie Lee. After listening to additional songs and recitations the master of ceremonies announced that dinner was ready and led the way to the commodious dining room where all sat down to a sumptuous repast prepared by the lady guests.

After satisfying the inner man, Hon. N. P. Sargent made an after dinner speech, and referred in glowing terms to the labors of Superintendent Dodds with a beautiful autograph album which will contain the autographs of the teachers. Supt. Dodds, in accepting the gift, thanked the teachers for their kindness.

The hour being late the company sang that famous hymn, Oh, My Father, after which the company dispersed after having spent a pleasant evening.

Superintendent Dodds is the oldest active teacher in the county, but will retire from the school room for a while, having been called to fill a mission to Europe, for which place he will leave some time during the coming summer.

Elder John Houston one of our foremost citizens left the other day for a mission to Europe.

W. J. BURGESS.