

adjudicators have awarded the first prize to the Pioneer Ode bearing the motto, "Teamster," one of the competitors in the Jubilee Ode competition.

The above dispatch briefly tells the story of the triumph of one of the foremost musicians of the West in a contest in which the best composers of Utah were pitted against each other. The public in general and musical people in particular will be interested in knowing who "Teamster" is. For the benefit of both the NEWS is able to announce this evening that this gentleman is none other than Evan Stephens, the leader of the Tabernacle choir. Mr. Stephens had seven competitors but who they are can only be disclosed through their willingness. For the present their names are securely sealed and to the public unknown in which condition they will doubtless remain.

Mr. H. G. Whitney, chairman of the Jubilee special competition committee, was also notified by telegram today of the result of the contest and in addition thereto received the following letter in the morning's mail from Prof. Housely of Denver:

Mr. H. G. Whitney,

Dear Sir—A line in haste to say that we have decided to give the prize to the composer of the ode marked "TEAMSTER" with high commendation to "X. A."

Will send manuscripts tomorrow morning; also fuller particulars.

Yours truly,

HENRY HOUSELY.

The competition was for \$100 for the best musical composition in four parts with organ accompaniment to the following prize Pioneer Poem by Bishop O. F. Whitney:

ODE TO THE PIONEERS.

Hail to the year of jubilee!

Let pealing anthems arise,
And bursts of echoing melody
Loud mingle with the skies!
Let earth resound with music's power,
Glad welcoming the year,
When Utah sees her natal hour
The fiftieth time appear.

Far down the mystic river of the mind,
A fleet of recollections slowly wind;
A wreath of flowers from Fancy's garden
brought
Historic views on memory's canvas wrought.

Lo! issuing from the canyon's rough defile,
Where frowns on either side a lofty pile,
A little band of sun-burnt mountaineers
Halt on the ridge—whose milder summit rears
The towering peaks and plains to intervene—
And gaze with wonder on the glorious scene.
Ah! marvel! nothing if the eye may trace
The care lines on each toll-worn hero's face;
Nor yet if down his cheek, in silent show,
The trickling tides of tender feeling flow.

Would e'en the coldest heart forswear to say
Good cause had gratitude to weep that day?
Or censure for a flow of manly tears,
That brave-souled band—immortal Pioneers?
Their names? Go view them on the Golden
Page.

The gift of glory to remotest age:
The van of civilization's westward sweep,
The few that sowed what millions yet shall
reap.

Mr. Whitney in speaking of the matter today said he had no official knowledge as to the identity of X. A. It may be in view of the "high commendation" received, that he will step forward, make a bow and introduce himself.

Outside judges were chosen in order that all Utah composers who desired could compete without danger of having to pass on each

other's work. Besides that the contest was limited to home musicians, eight in all entering for the prize. In casting about for competent judges Prof. Housely of Denver, who led the efficient chorus of that city in the Salt Lake Eisteddfod a year ago, and whose compositions are so well known by members of the Tabernacle choir was selected. Prof. Housely selected his associate judges in the persons of Rev. C. W. Douglas, M. B. and Prof. Arthur Marriott, both of whom are eminent musicians. Writing of them Prof. Housely says:

"Mr. Douglas has had great experience as an organist and choir director in New York. Mr. Marriott was educated at St. George's Chapel Royal, under Sir George Elvey and was many years organist of Southwell cathedral."

All musicians who have seen Bishop Whitney's poem say, as does Prof. Stephens, that it was a veritable inspiration to them; that it was comparatively easy to find music to suit the words, and when that condition exists it is regarded as a half won battle.

The Pioneer Ode, with Prof. Stephens's music, will be rendered in public the first time on July 20th, in the Tabernacle, by 1,000 selected voices on the occasion of the reception to the Pioneers of 1847.

NEWS NOTES.

Jose Ortiz, a Mexican, 18 years of age, was drowned Sunday while bathing in the G. P. Davis reservoir at Otay, Cal.

Otto Polckow committed suicide in San Francisco on Sunday night, by inhaling gas. The cause of his rash act is unknown, as none knew of his having any unusual trouble.

Emma Lemor, an 18-year-old girl residing with her parents in San Francisco, committed suicide on Sunday night by inhaling illuminating gas. No motive is known for the crime, as the girl was apparently happy at home.

Edward Bernard, an Italian, 35 years old, died Sunday morning at the San Francisco hospital, from injuries received on March 5th. Bernard worked at a stone quarry on the San Bruno road, and was caught by a fall of rock.

Otto d'Erlach, a young San Francisco architect, is missing and is believed to have been drowned. He was last seen going along the beach toward a point where he intended to make a picture. His hat has been found in the water near the place. It is thought he slipped from the rocks.

Walter Rosenberg, a boy of 13, died in San Francisco on Sunday of lock-jaw. A week ago he fell and cut his knee on a jagged rock. The wound was dressed and was supposed to be healing, when tetanus set in. The new serum treatment was applied. He was an unusually intelligent and dutiful child.

Rawlins, Wyoming, Journal: Fred Peterson, working under Mr. Palm on the Union Pacific, was injured this morning while working in the gravel

pit west of the cut. A lot of rock and gravel fell on him, breaking his upper jaw bone, knocking out a tooth and bruised him badly as he was entirely covered by the earth. The other section men dug him out and carried him to Dr. Maghee, who attended his injuries. Peterson lives south of the track and has a family. He will recover.

News from Casper, Wyoming, says that for seven days it has rained copious showers day and night, until the ground is thoroughly soaked and the grass never before looked so good at this season of the year. The local signal corps has a record of four inches of rainfall during the week. Roads are impassable, and freight teams on the prairie are hung up waiting the settling of the weather and roads. The farmers are jubilant over their crop prospects. The prairie creeks are pouring volumes of water into the Platte river, which is higher than for years. During a heavy shower Saturday afternoon lightning struck a barbed wire fence and killed four horses for Charles Demorest in a pasture near Casper.

Mrs. Joseph Neuman, a well-known widow of East Los Angeles, Cal., was found dead Sunday under peculiar circumstances. She was 58 years of age and the widow of a former wholesale and retail butcher in East Los Angeles. She had been living with her sons-in-law, E. H. and J. Reich. Sunday morning a servant entered the basement and found the old lady hanging by a silk handkerchief to a post dead. The Reich family insists that death was purely accidental, while all evidence points to suicide. They say the old lady had been ill for some time and subject to fainting spells, and that she was in the habit, when feeling herself grow weak, of leaning against some upright support, instead of sitting down, and that her handkerchief in this instance caught in a spike in the top of the post. No reason is known for the suicide unless it was the outcome of her illness. She was cheerful just before death, and had been planning a series of enjoyments for the summer.

For a week past the Los Angeles, Cal., police have been searching for W. M. Ware, a real estate agent, wanted to answer to a charge of forging a deed to a piece of property upon which he and a man named W. A. Davis obtained \$1,000. Sunday night a man was seen to disrobe and jump into the water from the pier at Long Beach, and a search of his clothes, which were found on the wharf, brought to light several papers bearing Ware's name and address. Being satisfied that Ware had adopted the suicide ruse, for the purpose of misleading the authorities, the police searched the town of Long Beach and found the man in bed in a water front lodging house. After jumping into the water, Ware, who was attired in a suit of overalls, worked his way under the wharf to shore and retired while people were searching for his body. He was brought to Los Angeles and admitted receiving a portion of the money obtained on the forged deed, but denied any knowledge of the forgery. Davis was arrested a week ago.