

continent. The fuel problem has been a serious one in the California sugar factories, but Chino has solved it for itself.

A disheveled and apparently demented woman created something of a sensation at the foot of Clay street Tuesday afternoon by plunging into the bay from the public landing at that place, says the *San Francisco Chronicle*. An excited crowd gathered, and men were running in all directions in search of ropes with which to rescue the drowning woman. While they were thus engaged Louis Holden, who is employed on one of the state dredgers which was at work at Clay street at the time, sprang overboard and swam with the would-be suicide to the landing. The police were then notified, and the woman was taken to the Receiving hospital. She said her name was Mrs. Annie Quinlan. She denied that she had attempted to drown herself. Her explanation was that she fell off of the float accidentally. People who saw her go overboard, however, assert that she deliberately sprang into the bay. It is believed that she is not in her right mind.

After the fire of Monday morning at Charles Cunningham's ranch, eighteen miles from here, says a dispatch from Pendleton, Oregon, the proprietor, with seven of his employees, prepared to watch during the night, making bunks on the ground, with loaded pistols by their side. Toward 3 o'clock in the morning, two men stole up and poured kerosene on the wool warehouse, setting it on fire. In the house were about 240,000 pounds of wool. The entire lot began burning and will be a total loss. The men were tracked a mile down the road and then lost. The fires of the last two nights aggregate to Cunningham over \$50,000 loss, with \$36,000 insurance. Both of the ranches are practically wiped out, only one building out of fifteen or twenty being left. Enemies seem determined to cause the destruction of all of Cunningham's property. This makes five fires on his ranch and all of incendiary origin. It was the most complete ranch plant in Inland Empire. The fire leaves only the bare ranges. The sheep, with all the other real property, are destroyed.

Sheriff Scott, of Fresno, Cal., has begun an investigation of the finding of the daughter of G. A. Smith in the canal, where she had been thrown by some unknown party. The officers are satisfied that neither the Chinese or tramp had anything to do with it. They are working on the theory which has not yet been made public, but which, if correct, they say will develop into a sensational conspiracy. It is reasonably certain that the child was not thrown into the canal on the impulse of the moment to stop her cries, but with the premeditated purpose of drowning her. The canal was half a mile from where she was kidnapped. She was carried rapidly through the orchard and along a stream overgrown with tules, and reached the canal by a route the least exposed to view. The person who did it must have been familiar with the premises. It is almost certain the person was lying in wait for her. She did not see him, but said he smelt of tobacco. He did not speak during the whole time. She was in the canal four hours instead of two,

as at first reported. She is an adopted daughter of Smith's.

A Portland, Ore., dispatch says: Louis Smithie, 40 years old, held in custody here for stealing a cow, has made a full confession to the authorities of having murdered Geo. Young, a well-to-do rancher of Souaville, Cal., three years ago. Smithie has been working on Oregon ranches in different places. He has been in jail four days, and fearing that the terrible crime would be exposed by the woman concerned in it, he made a full confession at midnight. Smithie's accomplice was the dead man's wife. The story, as told by Smithie, is that five years ago, at Silverton, in Marin county, he became acquainted with Geo. Young, who, with his wife and four children, was residing at that place and was cutting wood for a living. Smithie engaged to assist Young, and boarded with the family and became intimate with Mrs. Young. The Youngs and Smithie afterwards moved to Sisson, where it was determined by Mrs. Young and Smithie that the husband must be put out of the way forever. Accordingly, Mrs. Young made an appointment with her husband to meet her on Sunday evening at the Soda Springs, on Soda creek. Young came and was sitting on the brink of the creek, when his wife came up behind him and seized both of him and Smithie plunged a knife into his breast, killing him. He and Mrs. Young then carried the body to a large hole, washed out by the waters of the creek, and put the body into it and covered it up with brush. The body is supposed to have been since carried away by the subsequent high waters. Young was missed in the neighborhood, but as his body was never found there was no proof of foul play, and the residents at Mott could only wonder and guess at the cause of his disappearance, the most reasonable solution of which was that he was so thoroughly ashamed of the conduct of his wife that he had abandoned her and gone to parts unknown.

#### ARCANA CÆLESTIA.

Up In Cloudland,  
In that Shroudland,  
Where the souls of Poets wander;  
Where the souls of Artists ponder;  
Brush and Pencil trace the story,  
In those saintly realms of glory,  
Of a life of peace and triumph.

In that Cloudland,  
In that Proudland,  
Where no vulgar thought hath entered;  
Where the star of Hope is centered;  
Gentles ever there is flying.  
Works of thought and patience skying  
Far above all things terrestrial.

In that Cloudland,  
The Endowedland,  
Castles built by mortals flattered  
By a zephyr's breath are shattered,  
But the beacon-light still gleaming  
Irradiates the dreamer's dreaming,  
And their Castles rise again.

Hallowed Cloudland!  
Subsoiled Ploughed land!  
Fancy paints a sacred Chalice,  
Antidote for fiends' malice.  
Snow-white bowl ablaze with crimson;  
Agony of Christ there swims on;—  
Life and Death; Death and Life merged  
into one.

CHARLES ST. MORRIS.

#### OBITUARY NOTES.

ADELIA ELLEN REDDEN.

Died at Hoytville, Summit county, Utah, a pioneer, Adelia Ellen Redden, the wife of James Mason Cloward. She died June 5, 1895, at 6 p. m. She was born in Hiram, Portage county, Iowa, March 17, 1828. She has been in the march of the Church from that time to date and has been a heroine, having endured much. On the Plains her father died with cholera in 1849. She has been in the southern colonies from that time, and has proven herself a heroine in privations, and prompt in many Indian troubles. Having been hard of hearing she has been secluded from public society and notoriety, but her works have been that of the noble and brave. She leaves three children, two girls and one boy, six grandchildren and many kindred and friends to mourn her loss in life.—COMMUNICATED.

WILLIAM G. HOGG.

Died, at West Weber, May 26, 1895, William G. Hogg, son of Chas. and Ann S. Hogg. His death came very unexpectedly. He had been afflicted with rheumatism for five weeks, but all his relatives thought he got a change for the better when he passed away without pain in a peaceful sleep, with inflammation of the heart. He was born June 6, 1855, on the Plains, in Richard A. Ballantyne's company. His early boyhood days were spent in Centerville, Davis county, until the fall of 1868, when his father and family were called to go to what was then called the Muddy Mission. In the winter of 1871, when said mission was broken up and all were honorably released, a request was made by the authorities of the Church to send in all names of those who had stayed at their post. It was proposed by his Bishop and carried unanimously that his name be enrolled with those that had been faithful, as he had done faithful missionary work for over two years, although a boy not sixteen years of age.

In the spring of 1871 the family moved to West Weber, without food or clothing only what they had on their persons. He was married to Margaret A. Kirie September 11, 1876, in the Endowment house in Salt Lake City. He leaves a wife and six living children, two being dead, a father and mother, five brothers and three sisters, all with families, and a host of sympathizing friends. He was always on hand to help the needy and afflicted, and all public works. He was always firm in the faith of the principles taught by the Latter-day Saints. The large meeting house of West Weber was filled to overflowing with relatives and sympathizing friends to pay their last respects to the departed. He was a member of the Seventh quorum of Elders, and was a kind and loving husband and father. All that willing hands and loving hearts could do to keep him here was done. He left his loved ones in the prime of his life, and they desire to say, Father in heaven, Thy will be done.—[COMMUNICATED.]

Utah papers and *Millennial Star*, please copy.

#### THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

COOPER.—At Belper, Derbyshire, England, May 6, 1895, Clara, daughter of William and Mary Cooper, aged 19 years. Died a faithful Latter-day Saint.—*Millennial Star*.

BETTER.—At Oldham, England, May 20, 1895, of bronchitis and pneumonia, William, the beloved son of Stephen George and Eliza Better, aged 1 year, 2 months and 12 days.—*Millennial Star*.