

called by his parents, playmates and friends, was a bright little fellow and his demise comes as a heavy blow to them also. The circumstances, too, are such as to intensify their grief. The lad was a general favorite among his school mates, and they with his many other friends will sincerely mourn his early death.

The funeral will be held from the family residence, 266 north Second West, at 3 p. m. Tuesday. Friends are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Tillie Clough, of 9 Hillgate street, Hurst Mount, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, England, is desirous of learning the whereabouts of her uncles, Harry, David and William Booth, who emigrated from Hurst, Ashton-under-Lyne, to Utah in 1864. The last heard of Wm. he was in Plain City, Weber Co., Utah. Their father and mother started for Utah, but stopped at Newark, New Jersey, to visit their son, Richard Booth, father of Mrs. Clough. While here the both died.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of the above named gentlemen, or their descendants, will confer a favor by communicating with Mrs. Clough at the above address, or with me.

ELDER GEO. W. BARNES,  
138 Oldham Road, Ashton-under-Lyne,  
Lancashire, England.

This has been a great week for accidents, says the Iron County Record. Yesterday morning Charlie Dover fell from a scaffold at the new Branch Normal building, badly crippling one of his arms and otherwise injuring him. It is not yet positively known whether his arm is broken or not.

William Taylor met with a very unpleasant accident last Wednesday morning while pulling over a heavy timber which had been set in the ground at the adobe mill. It being fast in the ground he had hitched a team to it and was driving them when the timber unexpectedly gave way and fell, striking Taylor's arm and right leg. The latter was broken near the ankle. Dr. Stump set the limb and the patient is said to be doing nicely.

Jim Middleton, one of the Record newsboys, was thrown from a cayuse pony yesterday and had his arm broken. Surgeon Schoppmann set the limb and the boy is now doing well. A week or two ago a large band of desert horses were brought into town, including a number of colts, which were given to the small boys for riding ponies, and now nearly every lad in town is riding one of these scrub animals. They are the most dangerous "varmints" imaginable, and the only wonder is that more of the "kids" have not been hurt. Jim was an important factor on the Record staff and we regret his loss.

J. A. Harris, one of the Utah Volunteers, writes to the "News" from Fort Russell. Most of the items contained in the letter are familiar to "News" readers, but are reproduced nevertheless, principally to show that the boys are well satisfied, in high spirits and anxious for a brush with the enemy. Mr. Harris says:

"On the 14th of May General Cannon gave notice to the boys who had volunteered to join Colonel Terry's regiment to report in Salt Lake the following day. On arriving in Salt Lake we were notified to proceed to Fort Russell, Wyoming, where we would join the boys from Nevada, Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. We arrived here on the 16th and entered Fort Russell before any of the volunteers. Fort Russell is situated about three miles from Cheyenne and will accommodate something over one thousand men. Terry's regiment is made up of 1,000 picked

horsemen, and is expected to be a choice regiment. The Utah boys are far above the average in appearance, and we think they are all right.

"On the 17th Colonel Terry came into our barracks and called the boys together for the purpose of electing a captain, first lieutenant and second lieutenant. John Q. Cannon was unanimously elected to fill the position of captain, J. Wash Young and Andrew Burt were elected first and second lieutenants. The remaining officers will be chosen by the captain. On being examined by the physician here six of our Utah boys fell short of filling the bill, and will leave today for home; seventy-nine will remain. The boys seem to be very fond of their captain and lieutenants, and we expect to do credit to Utah. We have an idea that we could almost thrash Spain alone if they would only give us a chance."

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, MAY 24.

This afternoon Mrs. W. H. King, wife of Congressman King, and son, who arrived from Washington on the afternoon train, were driving home in a buggy, when the little boy was thrown out, and the wheels passed over his knee. Dr. C. F. Wilcox was called to attend him.

Susan (Hicks) Stamps, of Bremen, Haralson county, Georgia, wishes to communicate with Mrs. Martha Jackson, once the wife of Allen McGraw, but later married to Dock Jackson, whom she left in Palmetto, Campbell county, Georgia, in 1872. She went to Alabama. In 1873 Martha Jackson and her son, Alonzo McGraw, left Clayborne county, Alabama, and went to Utah. Mrs. Susan (Hicks) Stamps would also be pleased to communicate with Alonzo McGraw; so also would Ellener Oliver Hicks, of Temple, Carroll county, Georgia. Ellener Oliver Hicks is the grandmother of Alonzo McGraw.

Ellener Oliver Hicks and Susan (Hicks) Stamps also make inquiries for James Reer, a boy taken to raise by Jessie and Mahettie Brady, who, with the boy, went to Utah with Alonzo McGraw and his mother in 1873.

Martha Jackson and Mahettie Brady are daughters of Ellener Oliver Hicks. Communications from any of the above named parties are desired by Ellener Oliver Hicks. Those parties who emigrated to Utah were members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Ellener O. Hicks is near 80 years old; is blind and depending on her stepchildren for support. She is very desirous of hearing from her daughters and grandson, Alonzo McGraw.

#### DEWEY'S RECORD IN THE NAVY.

Commodore George Dewey, whose fleet of United States warships wiped out the Spanish fleet in the Philippine islands, is an old warrior of the navy, who got his christening of fire aboard the old steam sloop Mississippi, under Farragut, in the early days of the Civil War. Commodore Dewey is now about 61 years old. He belongs to Vermont, and he was appointed to the naval academy from that state in September, 1854. Four years later, when he was graduated, he was sent aboard the steam frigate Wabash for a cruise in the Mediterranean. Dewey got his commission as lieutenant on April 19, 1861, eight days after Fort Sumpter was fired upon, and he was immediately assigned to join the Mississippi and do duty with the west gulf squadron. He was on the Mississippi when she took part with Farragut's other vessels in forcing an entrance to the Mississippi river, and

again when the fleet ran the gauntlet of fire from the forts below New Orleans in April, 1862, and forced the surrender of that city. The ship he was in belonged to Captain Bailey's division of the fleet which attacked Fort St. Philip.

The hottest fight that the Mississippi ever engaged in was her last one, and this was perhaps as hot as any of the war. In March, 1863, the fleet tried to run by the Confederate batteries at Port Hudson. Some of the ships got as far as a narrow part of the channel, where they met land batteries almost muzzle to muzzle, and then they were forced to retreat. The Mississippi did not get as far as this. A foggy day had been chosen for the attempt, and this was soon more obscured by the smoke of battle, and amid this the Mississippi lost her bearings and ran ashore.

Her officers found that she had struck just under the guns of a battery in the middle of the line of fortifications and one of the strongest of the lot. In half an hour 25 shots struck the vessel and she was riddled from end to end. There was no chance to save her, and her crew took to their boats and landed on the opposite side of the river, after setting her on fire. Soon, lightened by the loss of the crew and by the fire, she drifted off, and, blazing and saluting with bursting shells, drifted down the river, until finally the fire reached her magazines, and her career was ended in one great explosion.

Dewey was next attached to the steam gunboat Agawam of the North Atlantic squadron and he took part in the two attacks made on Fort Fisher in December, 1864, and January, 1865. In March, 1865, he got his commission as lieutenant commander, and as such served on the famous old Kearsarge and on the Colorado, the flagship of the European squadron, until 1868, when he was sent for service to the naval academy. His first command was in 1870 when he had the Narragansett, doing special duty. He became a commander in April, 1872, and still on the Narragansett, making surveys of the Pacific until 1876, when he was made a lighthouse inspector and later secretary of the lighthouse board. He commanded the Juniata in the Asiatic station in 1882-3 and in September, 1884, was made captain and put in charge of the Dolphin, one of the four vessels which formed the original "white squadron." The following year he was sent to command the flagship Pensacola of the European squadron, and he stayed there until 1888, when he became the chief of the bureau of equipment and recruiting, with the rank of commodore. This place he held until 1893, when he was made a member of the lighthouse board. He got his commission as commodore on Feb. 28, 1896, and at about the same time was made president of the board of inspection and survey. This place he held until he was put in command of the Asiatic station in January of this year.

The Mormon Elders who recently held meetings here did much in the way of removing prejudice against the denomination. One lady when she heard the two Elders were in town declared that she would slam the door in their faces if they called at her house, and when her husband went out alone one night to hear them she almost became incensed at him, but he told her that he heard good sermons and praised the preaching so that on a subsequent evening she decided to go and hear for herself. She was so pleased with the preaching and the quotations from Scripture that she invited the Elders to come to her home to dinner.—Crescent City, Fla., Philosopher.