OGDEN.

OGDEN, UTAH, JULY 5, 1895.

The Fourth.

The celebration of the Fourth of July under the management of the Logan post of the G. A. R., was most successfully carried out. The crowds brought in quite a number from more distant parts, while our country cousins with their teams lined the roads from all points until Ogden presented a very lively and gay appearance. Unfortunately the patron saint of the occasion, it would have looked by the new sand which discovered several miles, owed by a carriage occupied by Hon. F. J. Lawrence and Hon. O. W. Powers, in the procession the implement dealers made a very creditable display of machinery, as also did other enterprising dealers in their respective lines. There was a time in the history of Utah when in our Fourth of July celebrations the procession consisted principally of a display of our local industries which gave employment to a large number of men—women. Yesterday in our parade local industries were conspicuous by their absence, which ought to afford us an object lesson to let us know where we are. Our new generation need some, giving employment to our factory operatives, while our manufacturers note down the pavements on our streets as our principal stress.

Out under the shade of the trees in beautiful Lester park, over one hundred of the patron, were gathered thousands to hear the speeches of Messrs. Clayton and Powers, which were most eloquent and were well received, as was evidenced by the frequent applause. The full program was successfully carried out. The baseball game played on the city ball grounds between the Salt Lake University team and Ogden, attracted a large crowd and ended with a defeat for the Salt Lakers. The day closed with a display of fireworks.

John Lund.

LOGAN.

LOGAN, UTAH, JULY 4, 1895.

Dreadful Accident.

Last Wednesday William Jardine, son of Bishop Jardine, of Clarkston, met with an accident which may deprive him of one use of his lower limbs during the remainder of his existence, and perhaps of his life. In company with one or two companions he was getting cut timber for a house in the mountains about twenty-five miles east of Preston, on the divide between Cache and Bear Lake counties. He was dragging some logs down the mountain when the drag sinuos against a pine tree, knocking it down. The tree in falling so struck Mr. Jardine, rock that three of the dorsal vertebrae were displaced and one was fractured. He was placed in a vehicle and taken home, fifty miles distant. It was not thought his injuries were so severe until the physician who attended him made investigation. The lower part of his body has been considered perfectly useless and was devoid of sensibility. The surgeons say the only chance he has of recovering the use of his limbs at all is by an operation. It has not yet been decided whether it will be performed or not.

Notes.

The following applicants were granted licenses to marry this week: Anton Winger, of Hyrum, and Ruth Cooper, of Mount Sterling; Albert P. Ellis, of Ogden, and Ella Unsworth, of Hyrum; Henry Parker, of Lamoin, Idaho, and Alice Gambling, of Liberty, Idaho; James V. Hodges and Armenia Glover, both of Lewiston, Utah.

Three liquor-crazed men got into a fight in the brewery last south of town Sunday night and created such a disturbance that the entire neighborhood was aroused. The fight was stopped by city officers, although it was outside of their jurisdiction, being beyond the city limits.

H. Hogan, son of Sandy Hogan, of Blonmont, fell from a hay rake on Monday while raking hay, and broke both bones of his right leg between the knee and ankle.

A cock-shanty belonging to Mrs. Moulman, of the Fifth ward, was burned yesterday morning at 5 o'clock.

A MAN FISH.

Half a dozen men were talking tout in one of the up town hotels, after a good supper, the other night. One of the party told of a three pound fish that he landed with a fine minnow tied last summer, and another of a seven pound blackfish caught with a shellar rod by a well known news paper man, of the Green Rills Sentinel land last summer. He was fishing for snappers (blackfish rye) and, looking a blackfish in shallow water, saw an old sunken wreck that his lines fought to be well at hour and landed it. In the fish stories, true and otherwise, were on, finally one of the party, a gunner, said, with a laugh:

"We have you fellows tell one more! Think a six ounce trout pole and single leader would land a shark. Now, that after will go! All on earth. Mount Hood! What

[illegible]

The last deliverance of the party ended:

"Well, you saw a pretty good swimmer. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll bet you a suit of clothes that if you will play the fish with me I will take your hand and go to a central network pool to-morrow, I will be a mile or more pole, will land you and bring you to bed."

The bet was accepted, and a few days later the contest came off in one of the swimming baths of the city.

The fish was hooked and played in a long wide pack shoulder of the man fish and forced between the shoulders to a few short period, to which was attached a 27 strand English cotton line, and the fish, or rather the fisherman towing him out for some distance, and then back to the diving platform, not in hand, with his line rather short, and the fish, being half way down the line. The fish was to take a breath, and this was to constitute the strike of the fish. The victory was to be decided by the result from reaching the end of the fish, or the fisherman towing him within reach of the landing net made out of farm lines.

The signal given, in struck the fish, and the fisherman gave the fish the line he wanted until his head appeared, and then put on a little strain, which turned the swimmer slightly towards. The fish, not knowing that he had a second, struck out strongly for the end of the bath, but the strain, slight as it was, turned him more and more toward, and forcing his head to look for last ground for a breath and was hauled over on his back. For an opinion, unchecked swimmer to turn on to his back from his back is very rare, but with the pull between the shoulders it is a very difficult matter. As a finger under the chin will hold a swimmer up some hours, so that much of a finger in the line forced the swimmer half way down the bath before he could get on the dock and turn again. By the time he was nearly out of breath and had the fish towed back and his head forced to the