

eral years past. The range is in splendid shape as far as grass and water is concerned, and live stock will go through the winter in good condition. The fact is grass is so good that cattle will be putting on flesh during the winter months, and early spring grass will put them in marketable shape in a very short time. The ground is in splendid condition for fall and winter plowing, and now that the cotton crop is out of the way farmers are already busy turning over the soil for next year's crops. Altogether prospects are exceedingly bright for fat stock and big crops next year.

The farmers' institutes remaining to be held this season in southern California have been set as follows: Goleta, Santa Barbara county, December 14th and 15th; Carpinteria, December 16th and 17th; Fillmore, Ventura county, December 18th and 19th; Elsinore, Riverside county, January 4th and 5th; Riverside, January 6th and 7th, and Redlands, January 8th and 9th. In the counties north of Tehachas the dates fixed are: San Luis Obispo, December 4th and 5th; Santa Rosa, December 4th and 5th; Selma, December 9th and 10th; Hanford, December 18th and 19th; Woodland, December 21st and 22d. A large number of institutes have been arranged for, the dates of which have not yet been set.

An effort is being made to have the football team of the Carlisle Indian school, Pennsylvania, play a series of games in California. The team is one of the best in the country, although the character of the game which they play does not exhibit the ingenuity, skill and strategy of the best college teams. They lack generalship and concert in their play. Their great strength lies in line bucking. With marvelous endurance they hammer and hammer until all opposition gives way. As physical specimens these Indians are pronounced marvels. All of them are full developed, powerful young men with a strength and vitality which came largely by inheritance. In all their games they were never worn out at the end of the struggle and their labors were thrice those of their opponents.

A man, supposed to be James Quintrell, a San Francisco printer, fell from the race track excursion train at Oakland, Cal., on Thursday evening and received injuries which will prove fatal. Quintrell had been to the races, and, according to some of those who saw him fall, had been drinking. He was on the rear platform of the third passenger coach, and the train was just getting its speed after leaving the station when he fell. In his plunge forward he cleared the car and track and landed on his head on the ground. The train was stopped, but it was decided to have him taken to the hospital here, so the patrol wagon was sent for. At the hospital it was found that Quintrell had a compound fracture of the skull, and Dr. M. L. Johnson, who treated him, said there was no chance for him to recover. He was also badly cut and bruised on different parts of his body.

A gentleman in Pendleton, Or., has received a letter from a cousin who is in Port Renfrew, Vancouver island, which says the panthers are very unpleasantly abundant in that country. He had a collie dog killed by one

which crept under the house and took the dog while the people were asleep in the house. Over in the Gordon river country, the letter says, a man took a pig, staked it out one night, and had a string tied to the pig's leg, so he could make him squeal and attract the panthers. The man was concealed close by and watched until far in the night, when he fell asleep. He was aroused by the pig's squealing and awakened to find that a panther had come and killed the pig. He fired, but missed the animal, and the next day found that he had lost a night's sleep and a borrowed pig, for he used another man's pig as a decoy. That man has quit decoying panthers, and says they can roam the woods as much as they please.

Mt. Pleasant Pyramid: Fairview lost one of her oldest settlers and most highly respected citizens last Thursday in the death of H. W. Sanderson. Mr. Sanderson had been in feeble health for a year or more past with lingering consumption which rendered him bedfast since last spring. He was a citizen of true worth, and the fact that he has raised a large family of children all of whom are held in highest esteem, is substantial proof of his upright character. He was twice married and has perhaps the largest family of descendants in Fairview. He was born in this country and was 66 years of age at his death. Mr. Sanderson was one of the band of 500 emigrants who volunteered from the train to fight for the government against Mexico in 1847, notably known in Utah history as the Mormon Battalion, under command of Captain Cook. His comrades will be grieved to learn of his departure.

While Burt Jorgenson and wife were absent at a dance last Saturday evening, some person entered their house and rifled trunks, bureau, etc. Nothing is missing, and it is believed the intruder had knowledge of the fact that Mr. Jorgenson kept some money in the house. It had been the habit of Mr. and Mrs. Jorgenson to leave the money at home when going away, but fortunately Mrs. Jorgenson took it along with her on the last occasion.

In broad daylight, in her own house, and while holding her baby in her arms, Mrs. Susie Hartforth was attacked Wednesday forenoon by a thug, who, in his efforts to make her disclose the hiding place of the money and valuables in the house, sand-bagged the young woman into an almost insensible condition and inflicted painful and serious injuries. The Hartforths had a room for rent and a young man came to make inquiries concerning it. He complained of a thache, and asked Mrs. Hartforth if she would bring him some hot water. As she turned to go toward the kitchen he slammed the front door shut and struck the unsuspecting woman over the head with a sandbag. She fell to the floor with the baby in her arms and screamed for help. The ruffian tore the child from her arms and threw it to one side and then proceeded to rain blows upon his victim's head, face, shoulders and back with the sandbag. He demanded that she tell him where she kept the household money. She told him there was no money in the house. This he refused to believe, and continued

beating her with the sand club. He dragged the woman into a back room which is used as a sleeping apartment and renewed his demands for money. The woman persisted that there was no money in the house and again cried out for help. He then stuffed a rag in her mouth to stop her outcries, and, taking a small bottle from his pockets, declared that he would make her drink its contents. All this time the woman was struggling to free herself, and he would try to silence her by beating her about the head and face with the sandbag. He repeated his demands for money, and insisted that she disclose its hiding place. There was a small box on the bureau containing two gold watches and other jewelry, but the robber did not notice it, and asked only for money. The struggle had lasted about five minutes, and Mrs. Hartforth was almost exhausted from fright and the beating she had received, when the man appeared to become frightened, and told her if she would stop her noise he would not beat her any more. She told him that the only money in the house was a nickel, which was on the table in the kitchen. He ordered her to go and bring it, which she did. He took the five-cent piece, put it in his pocket and ran out the front door. Mrs. Hartforth rushed into the hallway and picked up the baby and then went to the back door and called upon her neighbors for assistance. They came in and rendered the bruised and bleeding woman what assistance they could and sent for the police. The man had left his sandbag upon the floor of the rear bedroom, where the child lay which he had attempted to use as a gag, and which Mrs. Hartforth had pulled out of her mouth. The sand club was an old stocking filled with sand. Some of the neighbors heard the cries and groans of the unfortunate woman and also saw the young man run from the house. They concluded that Mrs. Hartforth had been taken suddenly ill, and that the young man was running for a doctor. An old man who was beating carpets in the vacant lot saw the fleeing robber, and could easily identify him.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

LUNDGREN.—In Salt Lake City, November 26th, 1896; of heart failure. Peter Lundgren, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

MUIR.—In West Bountiful on Friday, Nov. 27, 1896, at the age of 74 years, Wm. S. Muir. Funeral on Tuesday at 11 a. m. from the West Bountiful meeting house. Friends invited.

CANTWELL.—In the Twenty-second ward, this city, Nov. 28, 1896, of kidney trouble, Dr. Lucius S. Cantwell, son of James S. and Elizabeth Cantwell, born April 2, 1858, Cottonwood, salt Lake county, Utah.

HAZEN.—At Brighton ward, Salt Lake City, Nov. 27, 1896, Mary Ann, daughter of Samuel Bainbridge and Elizabeth Allan, and wife of Robert Hazen, born Nov. 28, 1830, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Newcastle-on-Tyne papers and Millennial Star please copy.

SIMMONS.—November 24, 1896, at 8 o'clock p. m., of diphtheria, Marcellus Beals, son of Joseph F. and Alice E. Dye Simmons; aged two years and seven months. Burial took place November 25, 1896. Brief remarks full of comfort and consolation, were made by Elder Joseph E. Taylor of the Stake presidency and Elder C. R. Savage offered the dedicatory prayer.