

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

Mrs. Barrows, an elderly Salt Lake lady, who came up with the excursionists from Salt Lake, had the misfortune to break one of the bones of her forearm on Monday, while out on a hop-picking expedition up Blacksmith Fork canyon.

Funeral services were held at Richmond on Thursday afternoon over the remains of Mrs. Julia, wife of John Thompson, who died on the 28th, at Cokeville, Wyo., of pneumonia, and over those of an 11 year old daughter of Henry Brower, who died on the 29th.

Mrs. Charlotte Vincent, mother of Mrs. M. R. Evans and Mrs. Wm. M. Stewart of this city, died at the latter's residence Wednesday at 1 p.m. Mrs. Vincent was 77 years of age and an early settler of the Territory. She was a highly respected and estimable lady, and the news of her death will be received with sorrow and regret by many friends.

There was a destructive fire on York street, in East Waterloo, Thursday afternoon, which reduced a two-story frame residence to a heap of blackened and smoldering ruins.

The structure was built by Mr. W. E. Hubbard at a cost of \$2,500 and was the property of Mr. Ed. W. Duncan, having recently passed into his possession.

The two-story brick structure which stands at the side of the *Tribune* building on West Temple street and which has been the executive mansion and office of Utah's governor for several years past was Saturday vacated by the chief officers of the Territory and all public records which it contained removed to the Industrial Home block on Fifth East between Second and Third South streets.

PAYSON, Utah, Sept. 4.—Emma Curtis, wife of George Curtis, died today, aged 71 years. She was one of the oldest residents here and came to Utah in 1848. She leaves a husband and eight children. All are married. She has twenty-three grandchildren. She was a member of the Relief Society and Woman's Suffrage association, a worthy, good woman, respected and loved. Her loss will be felt and mourned by all. Funeral on Wednesday afternoon. J. D. STARK.

O. C. Bluemel met with a serious accident in Logan canyon on Friday afternoon. He is running a saw mill in the canyon, and on the afternoon in question was sawing out square pickets on a lathe bolting machine. By some means his hand came in contact with the saw. The thumb was instantly sawed off and a gaping, jagged wound cut across the fingers. He was brought down from the mill, twenty-six miles from town, and placed under the care of Dr. Ormsby. After an examination had been made by Drs. Ormsby and Baker, it was decided that amputation was necessary as the flesh and bones were terribly lacerated. The hand was therefore amputated near the wrist.

The omnipresent small boy and match played their usual and unap-

preciated part in a conflagration at Hyrum on Tuesday morning. Two barns, the property respectively of Soren and Ole Hansen, together with sixteen tons of hay, and nearly \$500 worth of ice belonging to Soren, were destroyed. Hard work performed by an impromptu fire brigade, composed of friends and neighbors who organized a bucket brigade, saved Soren's cold storage house from demolition. There was no insurance in either instance; but a subscription list started at the scene of the fire was so liberally subscribed to that the loss, if not entirely obliterated, will be materially lessened.

Hogs have been dying in large numbers of late in the rural districts of this county. The exact cause is not known. Some have pronounced it cholera, while others apparently better informed declare most emphatically that a case of genuine hog cholera has never been known to exist in this Territory. There is not, they allege, a single favorable condition to such a disease here, and whatever the disease is they are sure it is not cholera. The exciting story is told that some of this infected hog meat has been and is now being sold in the local markets for regular consumption, the purchasers of course being unaware that it is other than healthful. The matter will be given prompt and vigorous attention.

Sheriff McQueen returned to the city Wednesday from Coon's canyon, whence he started early in the day to arrest members of the now notorious Vaughn family. The Vaughns' "residence" for some time has been a hole in the ground, a small dug-out, and here they have been huddling together in a most filthy fashion. Two men, an old woman and a small boy were brought back by the sheriff and lodged in the county jail. It will be remembered that another member of the Vaughn "household"—a woman—was arrested a few days ago and examined as to her sanity. She was adjudged insane and sent to the asylum at Provo. These defendants are now charged with abusing and ill-treating the unfortunate who was adjudged insane.

A sad fate is that of Mrs. Samuel Akerly. About two years ago Miss Kate Christensen, a girl of 18 years, came to Ogden from Cache county to work out. It was not long till she made the acquaintance of Samuel Akerly, a Union Pacific switchman, to whom she was married a year ago last March by the Rev. Samuel Unsworth. They moved to Butte, Montana, where the husband worked for four months, when he deserted his wife and has not been heard from since. He left her unprovided for, and in destitute circumstances she returned to her father, who did all he could for her. Later she came to Ogden to live, after which her child was born, but death soon claimed it. She had refused to let her parent know her whereabouts, and her burden was too much for her. Overwhelmed with sorrow her heart was broken, and thus she died. Yesterday afternoon the funeral took place from the residence of Mrs. Charles L. Lowe,

in whom the unfortunate girl had found a kind and devoted friend.

A destructive blaze, the origin of which is a mystery that could not be unraveled during the day, visited several East Temple street business houses, situate between South Temple and First South streets, about 4 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The blaze is believed to have started in Samuel Spry's tailor shop in the rear of the Forsey Vincent company's shoe store.

Mr. Spry's loss is complete. Everything in his shop was destroyed except his flat irons and they were rendered useless. The loss is estimated at \$400 with insurance amounting to \$200 in the Williamsburg L. L. & G., with Heber J. Grant & Co. as agents. The Forsey-Vincent Shoe Co. estimated its loss at \$1,000.

The John Daynes building immediately adjoining on the south was damaged together with stock to the amount of about \$1,000; insured by Heber J. Grant & Company in the North American.

An arrest of a sensational and mysterious character was made by Captain Donovan and Detective Sheets Tuesday. Chief Pratt, when applied to for information declined to give particulars on the ground that it was a little too early in the proceedings to make the matter public.

The man arrested is well known in mining circles throughout the West, and has been assayer, foreman and bookkeeper of a company developing rich claims in the Deep Creek country. Of late he has been stopping at the Walker House. It is quietly said that he has caused in some systematic manner \$20,000, worth of gold bullion to be turned from the proper channel. A good many of the bars were "turned up" by the police today. Other developments will be awaited with interest.

It transpired this afternoon that the arrest was made at the instance of Ogden parties. The latter were notified of the particulars so far as they are at present disclosed and are expected down this evening. In the meantime the suspected man is in jail. He is registered on the record of arrests as Chas. Carter.

The man who was found by Charles Middleton on the Rio Grande Western track died at 11:30 a.m. Wednesday. When taken to the hospital his right leg was amputated at the thigh. He refused to give his name. From papers found in his possession, it is supposed that he is Albert Hoton or Hotow, a German from Butte, Montana. The following he wrote while in the hospital: "Write Leon Kochlers, 22 West Coper street, Butte, Montana, and tell him as I was going out of Ogden the rigging broke and let me down and cut one leg off and mashed my other foot. Take care of my things. If I get better I will write, and if I die keep my stuff and don't write to the old country." He had a diary which was written in German. The last entry made by the unfortunate man reads as follows: "Yesterday I arrived in Ogden and looked around the city. Here we find beautiful flowers and trees without having seen a trace of either for a distance of over 800 miles.