

EVENING NEWS.

Wednesday, July 9, 1884.

THE MAILS.

WHEN THEY ARRIVE AND DEPART.

| MAILS. | ARRIVE. | CLOSE. |
|------------------------|-----------|-----------|
| Eastern. | 7:30 pm. | 8:35 am. |
| California and Nevada. | 8:30 am. | 9:35 am. |
| Montana and North. | 9:30 am. | 10:35 am. |
| D. & R. G. East. | 11:30 am. | 12:35 pm. |
| Ogden, Utah. | 12:30 pm. | 1:35 pm. |
| Park City, Utah. | 1:30 pm. | 2:35 pm. |
| Tooele, Utah. | 2:30 pm. | 3:35 pm. |
| Alta, Utah. | 3:30 pm. | 4:35 pm. |
| Alma, Utah. | 4:30 pm. | 5:35 pm. |
| Hingham, Utah. | 5:30 pm. | 6:35 pm. |
| Southern Utah. | 6:30 pm. | 7:35 pm. |

The above is standard mountain time.
 JOHN T. LYNCH, Postmaster.
 Salt Lake City, Utah, July 9, 1884.

FRAGMENTS.

An Old Folks' Excursion is talked of.

A MAN was arrested this morning for flourishing a pistol on the streets.

The Alta branch of the D. & R. G. Western will be running to-morrow.

Freight is accumulating in Ogden, owing to the suspension of traffic on the D. & R. G. Railway.

What's the matter? Where's all the 4th of July poetry this year? Our waste basket yawns, a hungry yawn.

A VALVE alarm of fire was sounded last night about 7 o'clock. It was the Eagle Foundry which was not burning.

A FOUR days' excursion to the South, commencing July 24th, with stop over privileges at Provo, Payson and Nephi is on the tapis.

These nights are cool and refreshing to tired nature. Something warm should be kept for the poor burglar at the same, though.

Two or three cases of assault and battery were disposed of this morning in the Police Court. Some more come up to-morrow.

The members of the Old Folks' committee are requested to meet at the Art Bazar at 6 p.m. on Thursday, 10th inst. By order of Secretary.

If the police succeed in breaking up the burglarious gang now infesting this city, they will be looked upon, more than ever, as public benefactors.

WILLARD, the little son of Brother Levi W. Richards, of the 20th Ward, who fell and broke his arm a few days ago, was getting on nicely, the last heard of him.

THE ten o'clock train over the Utah Central from the south, was well loaded with passengers this morning. It left for Ogden twenty minutes later with but very few on board.

SHERIFF WINK, of Idaho, captured W. W. Decker, a horse thief and burglar, near Montpelier, on the 6th inst. He had a hearing and was held to await the action of the grand jury.

A private party spent yesterday, from 3:30 p.m. till 11:30, very happily at Calder's Farm. They set an elegant table, and with boating and other amusements made the time fly swiftly away.

THE cut in the wages of the Utah Central employees goes into effect on the 15th inst. It is a reduction of ten per cent, affecting all but the section men, who, however, are to be docked 25 cents per day.

AN observant horticulturist from Sugar House Ward noticed a new white plum chrysalis on some of his peach-trees yesterday and lost no time in destroying as many as he could get his hands on. His suggestion of a good time to declare war upon the embryonic destroyers, as in a short period the color will change to a gray, when they can not be so readily seen.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fatal Stroke.—Advises from Mesa, Arizona, state that Aaron McDonald, son of President A. F. McDonald, was killed by a stroke on the 5th inst., at that place. No other particulars have been learned.

Convalescent.—Brother Horace K. Whitney was able to be at his post in the President's Office to-day, for the first time in several weeks. He has had a severe siege of illness, and looks some the worse for wear, but with due care and proper exercise will no doubt continue to improve. Our best wishes go out in that direction. Brother Whitney's numerous friends are desirous of seeing him in his wonted place for many years yet to come.

Fatal Accident.—On Monday last Mr. Jas. Farnsworth of Sandy, a conductor of the D. & R. G. R. met with an accident which resulted in his death a few hours later. He was trying to couple a Wasatch valley car to a D. & R. G. train at Sandy, when through one car having a higher drawhead than the other, he was caught between them and almost cut in two. Dr. Benedict was at once summoned, and brought the injured man to this city, where he expired the same night in the Holy Cross hospital. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon at Sandy, where the deceased was residing for about nine years and was held in general respect.

Back Again.—Professor K. G. Maeser, and C. E. Savage, Esq., our oldest friends, are back from California, whither they went a fortnight ago, on business and pleasure bent. They had a splendid time, visited the leading points between here and San Francisco and were everywhere treated with great courtesy. Brother Maeser looks as if he had added ten years to his useful life, while the irrepressible Charles R., who is always the picture of health, secured some fine views for his steadily replenishing stock. At Cape Horn, on the C. E. while climbing among the bushes on a hillside, he was slightly touched with poison oak, which he accidentally rubbed upon his forehead, but is now pretty well rid of its effects.

Midnight Marauders.—A gentleman living in the Seventeenth Ward was awakened a few nights ago, by voices which seemed to proceed from his front yard. Having some fine cherry trees, well laden, he immediately suspected the owners of the voices to be petty thieves, helping themselves to his fruit. He arose and looked out of the window, and sure enough, there in the clear, silvery moonlight, comfortably ensconced among the upper branches, were two specimens of the genus homo, busily engaged in devouring the ripe and ruddy products of the tree. "If you fellows want to get a dose of hot lead, just stay where you are for about two seconds!" exclaimed the late owner of the premises. Pressing engagements elsewhere rendered it impossible to accept the invitation, and without even the formality of getting down in the way they had climbed up. The two trait-fanciers forthwith swung themselves over the fence to the sidewalk and scampered off as fast as their legs could carry them.

TERRITORIAL ITEMS.

SUMMARIZED FROM LATEST EXCHANGES.

The running of Pullman cars to Salt Lake has no commensurate results.

Cotton has been planted on lands in Arizona, artificially watered by irrigation canals.

Rawlins, Wyoming, had two destructive fires of private property on the fourth.

The U. P. R. R. is retrenching. Sixty men were discharged from the shops in Omaha last Saturday.

The loss by the latest Park City fire will amount to \$5,000, partially covered by insurance, however.

Four thousand miners are employed in the Butte City mines. So says a proud exchange from that camp.

Gunnison, Colorado, complains of great stagnation in business, owing to the washouts on the roads in every direction.

A reward of \$150 is offered in Montana for the capture of the murderer of Frank Edwards, the U. and N. R. brakeman.

An Ogden switchman named Tompkins was pinched between two cars on Sunday. His injuries are painful, but not serious.

Colorado is the fourth wool-producing State in the Union. The clip this year will aggregate 10,000,000 pounds.

A number of snow-sheds on the Denver and Rio Grande, between Salina and Gunnison, were burned Saturday.

The Sunday Schools of Morgan Stake will hold their annual jubilee on Sunday the 13th inst., in the Stake Meeting House.

The Helena (M. T.) Electric Light Company want to light that city and offer to do it at a price over 50 cents a light per night.

Col. Ingersoll, the noted laundier, has been engaged for some lectures next month by an enterprising Montana manager.

The Logan U. O. steam mill will not be rebuilt this season. About twenty men are thrown out of employment.

The daily Review-Press of Gunnison, (Col.) has had to discontinue owing to hard times. The weekly edition will still be issued.

Chas. Atkins has been appointed general freight agent of the Union Pacific for Montana and Idaho, with headquarters at Butte.

Some New York bondholders of the Denver and Rio Grande R. R. made application in Denver yesterday, for a receiver for that corporation.

The Beaver Co-op. has shipped somewhat over 50,000 feet of lumber to Frisco during the past fortnight. The little mining town must be looking up!

The other day an Ogden lady assaulted and killed a rattlesnake which was about to begin undue liberties with her poultry. The weapon used was a hoe.

A correspondent of the Utah Journal emphatically asserts that the Legion choir is a better organization and has more musical talent than the Salt Lake Tabernacle choir.

Ex-Mayor Kallioch of San Francisco, who became famous through his trouble with the De Youngs of the Chronicle, passed through Ogden yesterday eastward-bound.

Miss Floyd, the champion female rider of California, had the misfortune while taking part in a race at Butte, M. T., on the fourth, to be thrown through the turning of her saddle, and broke her jaw.

The army worm is marching on Beaver, having already reached Pine Creek. It is reported as a large, voracious insect about four inches in length and plays havoc with all vegetation that comes in its way.

Provo is going to celebrate the 24th of July in grand style. A committee of arrangements has been appointed by a mass-meeting of leading citizens, and this committee has partially decided on an order of procession in which all the different trades and handicrafts will be represented. An excursion party from this city, tickets being available four days, is expected to aid materially in making the affair imposing.

The citizens of American Fork celebrated the nation's birthday with becoming enthusiasm. They had music, and a good programme of exercises afterwards, and a dance for the children in the afternoon. Patriotic speeches, the reading of the Declaration, inspiring songs and declamations, appropriate toasts and responses, etc., together with the successful endeavors of the officers and committee all contributed to make the occasion a delightful one. Our correspondent "J. C." sends a well written report, which lack of space prevents us from giving in full.

"Item" sends an interesting account of the way independence day was celebrated in Chester, Sanpete County. In the procession thirteen little girls represented the original States, and the same number of boys representing various nations acted as attendants; three young girls represented the rising star of Utah. The proceedings in the meeting-house were of the usual patriotic character, and were followed by a picnic and a dance for the juveniles. "Item" adds that the horns of plenty seems about to empty into Sanpete County, everything being so prosperous in the highest degree.

That Tornado.—Mr. Frank Jennings describes the appearance of the tornado which wrought the disaster at head of Weber Canon, last Sunday, as follows: It was a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches of trees and shot them through the air with great velocity, broke in twain great trunks, three feet in diameter, and where it descended to the earth tore up trees by the roots. The grove in which the party tent was pitched was one of the spots upon which it descended, and having crushed the tent and its inmates to the earth, lifted almost immediately, passed over and was lost to sight and hearing. "It was a terrible sight," says Mr. Jennings, "and I had never seen before and never wish to see again."

Wanted.—Information is wanted of the whereabouts of Arthur Farnsworth who escaped from here some time ago. He is a great black cloud, funnel-shaped, eight or ten rods wide at the top, and narrowing down to about the width of a wagon road. It did not touch the ground, but now and then swooped down and rose again as it sped on its way. Its speed was almost as swift as thought, above it the air was in commotion and it whirled as it went, making a noise like the roaring of the waves of the sea. It twisted off branches