

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 20.

High Water.—The Jordan is reported this morning two inches higher than it has been this spring. The water is ripping things at the old canal gate near the Sixth Ward Bridge.

Kill the Cocoons.—The leaves of the orchard trees are said to be now filled with cocoons of the Hawk-Moth caterpillar. The leaves will be found curled over, apparently with the heat, but inside is the germ that dieth not; and this occurs frequently where the gardens were comparatively free from them. They are also found in the fences and under the eaves of buildings. Let no guilty one escape.

The City Gravel Train.—The gravel railroad on Eighth East street, now that that street is finished as far as Tenth South, is being taken up below Fourth South, and extended up as far as Fourth East St. They will grade that far, and then turn their attention entirely to Fourth East street, until it is completed. On long trips the gravel train, in a day, does as much work as twenty five teams.

Quarrymen's Re-Union.—On the 27th and 28th inst., the employees of the Temple quarry, at Wasatch, will have a re-union to which they have invited a large number of their friends. The party of guests will leave the D. & R. G. depot in this city at 7.25 a. m. on the date first named and return the following day. Ample arrangements have been made for having an enjoyable time. The music will be supplied by the Sixteenth Ward brass and string bands.

Burglars at Nephi.—Burglars entered the house of John Beal, of Nephi, on the night Cole's Circus was there, the 12th inst. They tried to go through the door but found their way through the window. It looked as though they went through everything in the house. They found \$12 in cash, 3 gold rings worth \$20; one gold coin breast-pin, 3.50; one ladies gold necklace, \$4.00; one silver glove fastener, a pearl-headed pocket knife and a number of other articles. Beal and family were from home at the time.

Red Book.—The B. & O. Red Book for the Democratic National Convention is out, and a capital compendium of political information it is. About everything one can seek for in becoming thoroughly posted as regards the presidential past is embraced within the sixty odd pages, while in point of typography the little book is a gem of clean, clear-cut work. The Red Books have become indispensable in campaigns, and in their different forms and editions are the most popular political text books of the day. No charge is made for them by the B. & O., and the only requisite is the inclosing of a two-cent stamp to C. K. Lord, Baltimore, with the application for a copy.

Two Fatalities.—From the Ogden Pilot of the 19th:

"News reached us of another accident on the Utah & Northern, at Beaver Cañon, by which Harry Laird, an employe, came to his death. It appears Laird was coaling an engine, and when he had completed his work stepped from the coal bin onto the tank box of the engine; losing his balance and falling heavily, he struck on his abdomen across the rails, sustaining injuries that resulted fatally while he was being carried to Eagle Rock to be put under medical care. Deceased was a native of Canada, aged 23, and unmarried.

Last evening Scott Byran, private secretary to superintendent Doddridge, of the Union Pacific Railway, received the following telegram from the agent of the U. & N. Railway, at Deer Lodge, Montana: "Inform Mrs. Martha Edwards that her son John was found dead this morning on the top of a box car with a bullet hole through his body."

Mrs. Edwards resides in this place, and her son John is well known here. He was in the employ of the Utah and Northern as brakeman, between Eagle Rock and Garrison, and was one of the brakemen at the time of the accident, which happened on the Cole Circus train somewhere between Dillon and Deer Lodge. Whether the unfortunate man met his death at the hands of one of the circus men, or was shot by one of the tramps and hoodlums that are always following in the wake of a circus, is a mystery that will probably remain unsolved. Though it is clearly open to conjecture that Edwards received the fatal bullet, while in the act of putting some tramp off the train who was trying to steal a ride.

A Trying Adventure.—One day last week Robert Thornley of Smithfield, accompanied by seven other men, went up Smithfield Cañon to slide timber. About eight miles up the cañon they came to a snow slide, which it was necessary to cross with their teams. The creek flowed under the slide forming a tunnel and at one point the roof of the tunnel had fallen in forming a chasm about eight feet deep and making the slide seem unsafe for teams. In order to investigate Mr. Thornley went to the edge of the chasm, laid down and peered over into it. Suddenly the hard snow beneath him gave way and he fell into the tunnel. The stream instantly swept him down out of sight. The slide was about six rods wide and the tunnel extended several rods from the point where Mr. Thornley fell into it, to its outlet. The slide had come down over a bridge that spanned the stream, and had broken it down in the centre in such a manner

as to divide the stream in three parts, one flowing under each end of the bridge and one over the depressed centre of it. Mr. Thornley was swept by the current against this bridge and for some moments struggled hard to get through the centre stream passing over the bridge in which he at length succeeded, only to find himself quickly swept against a bank caused by a sharp turn in the bed of the stream. He passed this point with some difficulty, and, after being plunged down one fall of six and another of three feet, at last emerged into the open air. He was carried on down, however, until he lodged against a boulder, and was rescued by his son John who was one of the party that accompanied him. He was thoroughly exhausted, but soon recovered himself and continued on up the cañon. He lost his hat during his adventure, and Solon Barber, who was returning to town from the cañon, handed him his, and tied a handkerchief on his own head. Mr. Thornley and party remained in the cañon a week.—Logan Journal.

The Turner Testimonial.—The following explains itself:

SALT LAKE CITY, June 19th, 1884.

JOHN W. TURNER, Esq.,
Provo Utah.

Dear Sir:

In behalf of an appreciative and sympathetic public, I herewith present you certificate No. 13,232 of the Deseret National Bank of this city, payable to your order, for \$1,000, the result of a subscription started by me a few days since for a testimonial to you, to show the appreciation of the public of your recent course as an officer and citizen.

Brave and true as you have shown yourself you will not misunderstand the purport of this testimonial.

First and foremost it means that the public heart beats in the warmest sympathy with you and your family in your great affliction. It also means that in honoring you they honor manliness and obedience to duty, and are opposed to mob violence in any form.

Knowing you as I do I can safely say that you will appreciate the spirit that has prompted this testimonial more than the gold we give you. And if you could have heard, as I have, the hearty expressions of sympathy and commendations of your course during the recent miscarriage of justice, coming through all classes whom I approached, the memory of it would have remained with you through life as one of your dearest treasures. The enthusiastic response this movement met with from the public made my self-imposed task easier and caused me to feel proud at my trouble in connection with it.

I am under many obligations to Mr. Abram Gould, James T. Little and Moore Allen & Co., each of whom kept a subscription list and obtained large amounts which appeared in my published list.

Several firms and individuals whose names do not appear in my list enclosed had previously subscribed to a list started by your friend John M. Young, who obtained \$138 in addition to the amount enclosed.

That the sums thus voluntarily given for your benefit may be some relief to you personally, and that you and your family may yet enjoy all the blessings the worthy and true desire, is, I am sure, the wish of the subscribers to this testimonial and the public at large, as it is of

Yours sincerely,
JOHN W. LOWELL.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

DAVID BRIGGS, OF BOUNTIFUL, LOSES
HIS LEFT FOOT.

Yesterday at noon Brother David Briggs, of East Bountiful, Davis County, was engaged in hauling a load of hay, when his wagon got "stuck." He went to where his brother-in-law was engaged in cutting hay with a mower, to get his team to help him move his load. When in the act of unhitching this team he stepped over the sickle-bar. At the same instant one of the animals, which was young and fractious, sprang forward, causing the knives to work. The blades caught the limb of the unfortunate man above the ankle, sawed through the large ligament and one bone, and nearly severed the other bone, the injured part being also fearfully lacerated and torn.

He was conveyed to his home and a surgeon from Salt Lake telephoned for Dr. Miner was on the spot as soon as possible and immediately decided, after an examination, that the foot could not be saved. Dr. Benedict was then summoned and he decided similarly, and the result was that the amputation of the member was performed by the surgeons at 4 p. m. The accident caused a feeling of gloom in the community where it occurred, by whom Brother Briggs is much respected.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 21.

The Arizona Missionaries.—By private letter dated at Lee's Ferry, June 6th, and received in this city yesterday, we learn that the first company of Arizona Missionaries who left this city on the 8th of May, crossed the Colorado river on the date first given. The river was very high but all crossed in safety. Some of their luggage got a soaking, but, in the language of the writer: "They were very thankful for have crossed without loss of life or the loss of an animal." The weather was extremely hot.

The Fourth.—At the meeting on the celebration of the 4th of July, held last evening, the following were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions to defray expenses: George Arbogast, S. H. Snider, D. Banks McKenzie, Louis Bamberger, Thomas Carter, Jake Moritz and Henry Wagener.

Committee of arrangements:—E. M. Bynon, S. C. Ewing, Abram Gould, Col. Henry Page, M. H. Walker and Major J. Carlin.

The celebration is to be held within the city limits and General McCook has been invited to co-operate—the military with the civilians.

High Water at Deseret.—The following came last evening, too late for publication:

DESERET, U. T., June 20, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

During the night of the 18th, the water began washing through a waste ditch around the dam, and despite all efforts to control it, has been steadily increasing in volume and force. At present the people are powerless to stop the main break alone, and fear that unless outside aid is given, the crops of grain and lucern will be lost, and the dam left high and dry. The deepest and heartfelt thanks are tendered Supt. John Sharp, of the U. C. railway, and others, for their kind and generous assistance. It is estimated that over 20,000 bushels of grain and 500 acres of lucern will be lost if the water is not controlled.

American Fork.—The town is very prosperous, though business is quiet. Worms are plentiful, and are working on the lucern and gardens, as well as the trees. Farmers anticipate a bountiful harvest. The lucern crop is exceptionally good and has matured on the high land without water, on account of the frequent rains. The high waters have done some damage, but are now subsiding. Prospects for good crops of cereals were never better for the farmer than this season. All the farmers are of the opinion that the Utah agriculturist has got to turn his attention to the feeding of his products to stock and marketing his cattle in stead of his grain, as there is always a market at a fair price for beef, when there is none whatever for grain. The raising of swine is receiving more attention than for many years, and should, when we contemplate the vast amount of bacon, hams and lard imported into our Territory that might be produced within its borders. The pigs can be kept fat and grow well on lucern, and can be fattened on the grain raised at a greater profit than it can be marketed.

Body Found.—We have received the following:

LOA FREEMONT,
Piute County, Utah,
June 14th, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

Word was brought here yesterday by Mr. Burr, mail carrier, that Mr. Ole C. Larsen, out herding sheep, had found the dead body of a man. I at once summoned a jury and proceeded to the shepherd, who then accompanied us to the place, which we found to be on the side of a rocky hill about half a mile from the road, at the lower or south end of Slag flat near Fish Lake. We supposed the body to be that of a trapper, as steel traps were found with him, he was about 25 or 30 years old, 5 feet 6 inches high, had brown hair and sandy whiskers and was dressed in a suit of black or dark cloth, with a pair of yellow and brown check over-pants.

He was in bed, with his clothes on, his feet being tied up in sacking and had one old gray blanket, one yellow pattern quilt, both sides alike, a piece of wagon cover, a saddle, no bridle, a rope eaten by mice, a pair of buckskin leggings trimmed with pink and yellow beads, two shirts and a blue silk kerchief, boots, two black hats, some small cartridge cases, but no shooter, a sharpening rock, but no knife, a camp outfit of frying pan, square oven pan and a small powder can for a kettle. In his coat pocket was found a map of Utah, a pocket book containing five photographs of young men, taken in Berlin, Prussia, two cards of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuck, but nothing to lead to his identity.

It was supposed he had lost his way and been frozen to death. A man was seen the early part of March, going out leading a horse and walking. The body was very much decayed, and it was all we could do to bury him near where he was found. We held an inquest, when the following verdict was given: That the deceased came to his death from exposure to the cold. Signed: William R. Taylor, Jedediah Taylor, John Richardson, all of Freemont.

Yours truly,
JOHN T. LAZENBY,
Justice of the Peace.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 23.

Home Mission.—The regular meeting of the Home Missionaries of this Stake will be held in the Social Hall on Wednesday evening, June 25th, 1884, at 7.30 p. m.

WILLIAM W. TAYLOR,
Stake Clerk.

Passed Examination.—We congratulate our fellow townsman, Mr. Joseph E. Caine, son of Hon. John T. Caine, and Utah's present cadet at the West Point Military Academy, on his successfully passing examination on Saturday and his entrance into the Academy as a student. The news came by telegraph.

The Levee Broke.—The Jordan river was several inches higher this morning than at any time this season. Last night the levee between the river and the property of Hon. George Q. Cannon, broke in two places, above and below his farm, and to-day the water is all over the place. The water is an inch and a half higher than last night.

Missionary's Letter.—Elder Francis Greenwell, of Ogden, now on a mission, writes from Edinburgh, Scotland, June 4th, to Brother Robert Campbell of this city. He is laboring in the Edinburgh district and has baptized twenty-one new converts, besides putting down much prejudice and causing many more to investigate. Some time ago he had the misfortune to break his arm, which laid him up in the Infirmary for about a month, but he acknowledged the mercy of God in being soon brought forth and given renewed energy to prosecute his labors. He is at present laboring with Elder James McMurrin, of this city.

Prospects Promising.—Further information has come to hand from Boston indicating that Mr. C. E. Dalin's chances of receiving the award to execute the Paul Revere statue are very promising. Should this prospect blossom into a reality it will not only be an honor to him, but also to Utah, he being a native of this Territory.

The proposed Revere statue will be one of the most important pieces of artistic work ever undertaken in America. The young gentleman will probably leave for Boston inside of two weeks.

Kicked by a Mule.—About eight o'clock Wednesday evening, the six-year-old boy of Mr. Joseph Field was attempting to drive his father's mules from the corral to their feed in the stable, when one of the brutes viciously kicked the little fellow square in the head, cutting his scalp in a frightful manner and badly fracturing his skull. Dr. Christian, who was immediately called, found it necessary in order to successfully close the wound, to extract a broken fragment of the frontal bone of the skull. The little patient is now doing very fairly, although his condition is as yet, from the nature of the wound, exceedingly critical.—Beaver Record.

Artesian Wells.—Brother John T. Gerber, who is engaged boring artesian wells, principally on the west side of Jordan, informs us that a few days ago, on Mr. H. J. Johnson's premises, about a mile west of the Black Bridge, at a depth of 102 feet he struck a flowing stream of water, which throws up seventy-five gallons per minute; the pipe is six inches in diameter, made of soldered galvanized iron. He also informs us that by passing down through the brackish water, say twenty to thirty feet, he strikes good fresh well water, which retains its quality by being carried up through piping, the surface water being thus barred out. This is good news, and we hope to hear more of it.

Ladies' Conference.—The Quarterly Conference of the Relief Societies of this Stake will be held in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms on Friday, June 27th, meeting at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Officers from each Society in the Stake are expected to be present and give verbal reports of the branches over which they preside. Bishops and other brethren and sisters are cordially invited to attend. Saturday the 28th, commencing at 10 a. m., the Primary Conference will convene, and at 2 p. m. the Y. L. M. I. A.; officers and members and all brethren and sisters interested in the youth of Zion are invited to be present.

From a Mission.—Elder Heber Bennion, of Taylorsville, called in Saturday. He returned from a mission to the Northwestern States last Thursday morning. He left home October 24th, 1882, and went straight to Minnesota, where he labored until last March, when he went to Wisconsin, and stayed there three weeks, or so, and then visited back and forth between the two States. He baptized three souls and assisted with others, was generally well treated, had good health for the first six months, but not so good afterwards. There have been over twenty persons baptized in the Conference, which includes the States named and the Territory of Dakota. He was delayed five days coming home on account of washouts on the D. & R. G. Railway.

Woman's Work.—Sister M. Isabella Horne, Elmira S. Taylor and Louie Felt returned Saturday evening from their tour through Millard County. They visited every settlement in that Stake and held three meetings in each place, except Oak Creek and Leamington, where two meetings only were held. A Primary Association was organized at Leamington on the 12th of June by Sister Felt with Sister Mary Pay, President. At Fillmore the Y. L. M. I. A. was reorganized and Sister Belliah K. Olsen appointed President. The sisters have been cordially welcomed in each place by the presiding authorities, who all seemed much interested in the active work in which these sisters were engaged. Pres't. Hinckley met them at Deseret and again at Fillmore and invited them to visit the county again.

Serious Accident.—Between 4 and 5 o'clock Saturday evening, Major Critchlow, a well known citizen residing in the Tenth Ward, and up to a short time ago Indian Agent at the

Utah reservation, met with a serious and perhaps fatal accident.

He was at the D. & R. G. depot, waiting for a friend, whom he had driven down in a light spring wagon to meet. While standing there waiting for the train, the horses took fright and upset the vehicle, throwing the Major out in such a way that he was between the horses and the upset wagon box, where either the horses kicked him or the wagon-box fell and bounced upon him as he was dragged away.

For fully half a block he was in this terrible position, when the box jolted loose and he was liberated, the animals keeping on until they ran against a pole and finished smashing up the wagon. The Major was unconscious when picked up and bled profusely from his ears and from wounds in his head and face. Dr. Benedict attended him, and after washing his wounds he was taken home. Major Critchlow is 67 years of age.

Up to 8 o'clock this morning, the patient had not spoken a word. His condition, at last accounts, was exceedingly critical.

A Good Time.—The employees of Z. C. M. I. Shoe Factory, Tannery and Clothing Factory, and their families and friends, numbering 250 persons, had a joyous time at Calder's Pleasure Gardens last Saturday. A procession of excursion wagons, containing the happy crowd, left the Shoe Factory soon after 8 a. m., with the Opera House brass band playing in the van, stars and stripes and banners flying. A day of unalloyed pleasure was spent at Calder's, boating, swinging, whirling, riding, base ball, dancing and feasting. The splendid music furnished by the band, combined with the excellent accommodations, luxuriant shade, beautiful lake, fine boats and other attractive features of the place made the opportunities for enjoyment almost unlimited. Manager W. H. Rowe, with characteristic energy and love of fun, was foremost in ministering to the happiness of the assembly. Messrs. Jennings, Eldredge, Sears, Neels and others visited the company, manifesting interest in the social welfare of Z. C. M. I. Factory hands, which was duly appreciated by them. The party returned about 8 p. m., thoroughly satisfied with their day's outing.

Calder's Pleasure Grounds are admirably adapted for picnic parties. If the Utah Central or Street railroad were to run a switch down there it would pay either of them, because the natural attractions, and improvements of the place would draw much larger numbers of people than now patronize it, in consequence of the trouble and expense of wagons and other vehicles.

BANISHED FROM BAVARIA.

ELDER WM. C. A. SMOOT, JR., TELLS
HIS OWN STORY.

The following press dispatch came over the wires Saturday evening:

Elder Smoot, a Mormon missionary has been expelled from Bavaria by order of the Minister of State. Smoot had succeeded in making many converts whom he was preparing to send to Utah, but this plan has been broken up for the present.

Below we give an extract from a letter written by Elder Smoot to his wife in Provo, which throws more light on the matter. The epistle was dated Nurnburg, June 1st:

"I wrote you in my last letter that I had been imprisoned in Munchen (over night only), and that I had secured liberty to hold meetings. But, alas! the only real thing about it was my confinement. I did get the privilege from the Chief Police Commissioner and the *Bizirks amts mann*, and they told me to go ahead and hold meetings, and when we got ready, to notify him and he would send an officer there to see that order was maintained."

"So I sent to Nurnburg for Brother Jennings to come down to Munchen and we would make a commencing. He came and we met with the Saints on Sunday, and had sung one hymn when the Commissioner came and asked for W. C. A. Smoot and J. E. Jennings. We arose and said we were the two men. He then proceeded to read to us from the laws of Bayern, where foreigners are prohibited from holding meetings and speaking therein, and said that if the meeting went on we (Elder Jennings and myself) must leave it."

"This frightened the Saints and they determined not to hold any meeting if we were not allowed to speak; so they broke up and went home, and that is the end of that meeting for us in Bayern. What object the Police Commissioner and the *Bizirks amts mann* had in saying we could hold meeting, I do not know, unless it was to have us assemble and see how strong we were."

"I am now back in quiet, old, dirty Nurnburg and will remain here a month, if not removed elsewhere, visiting and studying. I am getting along moderately well in the language, but would do a great deal better if I was where I could hold meetings."

"P. S.: I wrote the above this afternoon from the house of a family of Saints with whom I have been visiting. I returned to my room and found a policeman awaiting me, with a notice from the Ministerium of Bavaria that I must leave the land. So I leave here to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock for Berlin, North Germany. I have visited three families of Saints to-night and bade them good-bye. I tell you there was some