

the best lands and timbers available, having already cut and shipped dye and hard woods to the extent of \$50,000 or \$100,000, and the work of "squating" and despoiling is still going on with unabated vigor. No wonder the Venezuelans are dismayed at the outlook, and talk as well as mean war, absurd as the latter may seem when the respective strength of the two nations is taken into consideration. Perhaps, however, a protest will go out from this country to be followed with something stronger if the cause of complaint is not abated at once, as it is construed at headquarters as a very palpable violation of the Monroe doctrine.

The British authorities seem to want it understood that trouble will follow any effort to dislodge their subjects or curtail their advantages in Venezuela, and have a man-of-war in waiting to carry out any instructions that may be given at a moment's notice. England might do worse than take a sober second thought upon this subject; she would have to send her troops a long way from home to fight the Venezuelans, who would have the advantage of being on their own soil and perhaps would not have to fight their battles alone.

WANT TO BORROW.

The Ogden City Council Struggling With a Financial Question.

The following extract from this morning's Ogden Herald conveys the idea that the municipal fathers of the Junction City are struggling with a proposition with regard to the advisability of borrowing money:

A special meeting of the City Council to consider the question of bonding the city for money for public improvements and the propriety of constructing a Boulevard was held last evening at 7 o'clock. All the members of the Council were present. After the roll-call Mayor Eccles explained the object of the meeting.

The first gentleman to speak was Councilor Boyle. He was in favor of bonding the city for \$25,000. If it is concluded to do this, the matter of what the money will be expended for can be laid before the people at a future time—whether it shall be for an improvement of the water system (something which is much needed) or anything else. There are many improvements necessary and the people should be asked what they think is most necessary.

In regard to the Boulevard, the gentleman thought it should be built. He had conversed with a number of leading business men on the latter subject and they have expressed themselves as anxious to have the work accomplished. There may be other improvements, very necessary, but it appears to be the wish of many of the taxpayers to have the Boulevard built. The money could be obtained here in town on a note of the city, at 7 per cent interest.

Alderman West was in favor of borrowing all the money the City can legally. But there seems to be a difference of opinion as to how it shall be expended. He thought the question to be submitted to the people is, shall we borrow, probably \$20,000, and how shall that money be expended?—for an improved water system, for a new city hall, or for a Boulevard? Certainly \$25,000 must be applied to the improvement of the water works.

The gentleman moved that the Council submit to the people the question of borrowing as much money as the City is entitled to borrow under the charter and the legislative enactments. The gentleman called attention to his suggestion at the last meeting that probably the borrowing powers of the City could be extended at the next session of the Legislature and then the whole amount could be secured at once.

Mr. West's motion was seconded by Mr. Boyle.

The Mayor said there would be \$10,000 in the treasury this fall; in addition to this another \$10,000 could be borrowed. This, it appeared to the gentleman, would be all the money the Council could reasonably use till next spring. Then it would be known whether the Legislature would extend the borrowing powers of the city and decisive action could be taken.

Mr. Boyle: "We can find plenty of ways to spend the means, Mr. Mayor."

THE DAILY HORROR.

Details of the Disaster on the Colorado Midland.

The Denver News of the 14th contains the details of the appalling calamity on the Utah Midland the day before. It seems that at 7 o'clock that morning, as the construction train on the western division was moving over a fresh-laid fraction of the track between the west portal of Hagerman tunnel and Hell Gate, the engine and two flats, loaded with rails and nearly 200 laborers, were ditched, four men losing their lives and between 50 and 60 sustaining more or less injury. It was nearly three hours after that a messenger arrived from the wreck and notified the superintendent of construction, Mr. Nelson, and George W. Cook, the general agent of the Midland, of the

AWFUL CALAMITY that had visited them. The messenger

himself, who was almost delirious with excitement, was undecided as to the real extent of the affair, how many lives had perished or how many had been injured.

The officers of the road, to whom the western division has not yet been turned over, notified the chief surgeon, B. S. Galloway, of the awful task that had been unexpectedly committed to him, and, procuring assistance, the rescuing party started for the locality. It was nearly noon when the train paused before the wreck and found the mangled forms of the unfortunate men strung out before them upon the margin of the track that had been laid but a few hours before.

Without pausing to survey the heart-rending scene

THE SURGEONS

began their labors, while as rapidly as the men were stimulated they were placed in the coaches that had been provided for them. The track for 100 feet or more was literally strewn with the bleeding forms of the laborers and several hours were spent in getting them in condition for removal to the city. For the dead baggage cars had been prepared, the bodies of three of them being placed side by side.

Beneath the engine was found the lifeless form of Harry Barker, foreman of the tracklayers. The body had been literally sheathed in the mire at which the wreck occurred, while the steam that was escaping from the boiler of the locomotive was cooking it. Long before the arrival of the surgeons life had quit its

MUTILATED TENEMENT.

The fireman and engineer, who had escaped without serious injury, were tugging away with an effort to get it out.

A few feet in the rear and doubled beneath the iron rails was the dead body of James McMahon, which had been crushed into a pulp. Beyond this was that of another, a tracklayer, who was registered on the pay-roll as George Roe, and of whose history nothing is known.

Pinned to the earth and begging piteously for relief were scores of laborers, some of them with broken ribs, broken arms and legs. The spectacle was indeed hideous and after over three hours of unrelenting labor the coaches were filled.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the engine was sighted on the colling path through the mountains, when the thousands of people who had swarmed to the locality of the depot during the day started with one impulse to meet the approaching train and the

CRIMSON-STAINED

passengers. On the suburbs of the city the engine paused, while, to render the spectacle more affecting, a hearse was drawn at the door of the cabin that death had just entered.

The crowd tried to force its way into the coaches that were groaning with the agony of the passengers, but were kept at bay by the trahum, who had been instructed to admit no one.

A BLOODY BATTLE

Between Mongolians and Africans, in Butte, Montana.

Yesterday afternoon, shortly after 2 o'clock, says the Butte Miner of the 14th inst., George Paels, a colored waiter in Fischer's restaurant on West Broadway, got into an altercation with Sing Charley, the head cook. It arose from some trifling cause, and from words came to blows. James Mulock, another colored waiter, came to Phelps' assistance, and Toong Ming, the second cook, to that of Sing Charley. Plates were the weapons used by the combatants. One of the colored men raised a large dish and brought it down with both hands on Sing Charley's head and smashed the dish to fragments. He repeated this and the result was that the unfortunate Mongolian's scalp streamed with blood and the kitchen began to resemble shambles. It was all done so quickly that no one in the restaurant realized the fact of the fracas until the worst was over. Mr. Fischer got there just in time to save Sing Charley from total annihilation and dragged Jim Mulock out of the kitchen by the coat collar. The cook ran out of the kitchen the back way followed by his mate who was also badly cut about the head with plates, and reached his cabin in a nest of shanties between Park and Galena in the rear of the Newport saloon. There he was seen after awhile by a reporter, who saw piles of cloth saturated with blood and gore that had flowed in a stream from his wounds and led to the general impression that an artery had been cut, and he would bleed to death. He was lying in his bunk, and had his whole head and face in a bandage. The other was able to stir round, but looked very rueful with the bandage about his skull, the clots of blood apparent on it. A Chinese doctor is attending them, and thinks Sing Charley will be able to pull around eventually. The other's wounds are trifling in comparison. Mulock and Phelps left the restaurant immediately. The latter was arrested on the street soon after on a warrant sworn out before Judge Lippincott and taken to jail, where he was liberated on giving a \$100 bond. He had not been gone a quarter of an hour, when a telephone message came to the sheriff to hold him in \$2,000 bond, as the Chinaman was dying. The sheriff sent a deputy out for him, and in a short while he was brought back and put in a cell. Jim Mulock was also arrested.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

Geo. V. H. Gordon Shot Dead for a Mountain Lion.

On the evening of the 14th inst., about forty miles southwest from Laramie, Wyoming, a tragedy occurred which resulted in the instant death of George V. H. Gordon, an English tourist about 27 years of age.

It appears that Gordon came to America about three weeks ago with his collegemate Mr. W. A. Whitehouse, it being their first trip to this country. Both men were about the same age and purposed shortly investigating in ranch property in Wyoming. They accompanied Mr. Wyndham to his Bull Mountain ranch, where they had remained until now. The Boomerang says:

Wednesday afternoon, after leaving, Gordon sighted a couple of antelope on the plains and suggested to Whitehouse that they go out and try to shoot them. The two left the ranch together and stalked the game for fully half an hour, alternately losing sight of and again spotting them. At length one of the antelope disappeared entirely and they spotted the other in a little gulch where they thought they could get him. It was agreed that Gordon should steal along the top of the gulch at one side and that Whitehouse should keep along the bottom, so that the game would have less chance to escape, and the two separated, little thinking of the awful consequences to follow.

It was growing very dark by this time, and the folks at the ranch were sitting at the supper table as the two hunters crept cautiously along, peering about them on every side for the antelope they were in quest of. Through the gathering gloom Whitehouse at last caught sight of an object creeping through the sagebrush ahead of him and perhaps 120 yards distant, much in advance of where he thought Gordon could possibly be. He halted and took a long look at it as it moved slowly over the ground, and after waiting fully four minutes to decide upon his course of action, he made certain it was a mountain lion. Taking steady aim he fired, and the object dropped to the earth and laid still. Knowing the dangerous character of the mountain lion, the hunter was afraid to venture up on it at once, and, again drawing a bead upon the inert form as it lay upon the ground, a second shot was fired. Then he called for his companion, thinking that two would be safer than one at such a time. But there was no response to his calls and two more shots were fired at the supposed lion, when, as it did not move, Mr. Whitehouse approached it, rightly judging that it must be dead.

Upon parting the sage brush and coming close to the body, what was the

HORROR OF THE HUNTER

to find that he had killed his friend and to see the lifeless corpse of Gordon lying before him, the blood trickling out from a wound in his right temple. There was no life there, that was certain, and terrified at the extent of the calamity, Whitehouse hurried to the ranch and related the dreadful tidings.

Although four shots in all were fired at Gordon's body while it was half concealed in the sagebrush, it appears that but one ball, the first, took effect. This seems to have entered the right temple and passing downward, came out about the middle of the neck, just under the left ear. Death was undoubtedly instantaneous.

The body was clad in blueish gray pantaloons and a light, though not white shirt. The dead man wore neither coat nor vest. In the darkness it would have been impossible to distinguish any color like these and under the circumstances it would be the most natural thing in the world to mistake the moving form in the brush for a mountain lion.

Coroner Boies impaneled a jury at once upon the arrival of the remains and began the inquest in the City Hall, where it is in progress as we go to press, though the verdict can of course go but one way.

Whitehouse feels terribly over the affair, how badly cannot be described, but it cannot be imagined that he was in the least to blame, his companion having, from all accounts, gone beyond the bounds that it had been agreed upon he should follow. It is probable that the body will be embalmed and sent to England for interment, though that is not yet fully decided upon.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

An Ogden Merchant Fearfully Mangled by an Explosion.

A terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon which cast a cloud of sorrow over all those who heard of it. The premature explosion of a blast-inflicted terrible injuries upon W. G. Child, Sr., of this city. Mr. Child has taken the contract to construct a new reservoir for the city waterworks. The stone which he was using for the construction of the reservoir, is being obtained from a point a little east and north of the present reservoir.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Child was at the quarry and was superintending

THE BLASTING

of a piece of rock. The powder which is being used is manufactured by Mr. Child himself, and was a kind which he considered perfectly safe. He was sitting on the rock while the charge was

being tamped. The workman, Bybee by name, suggested that there might be some danger about putting the charge in so quickly after the hole had been drilled, as the hole was hot. "Oh no," answered Mr. Child; "there is no danger. I have hammered this powder with a sledge hammer and it will not go off." The words were hardly spoken before the charge exploded. Bybee was hurled back several feet. As he recovered himself he saw

MR. CHILD STAGGERING.

Bybee jumped to the assistance of Mr. Child and caught him just as he was falling. It was discovered that the gentleman was fearfully injured and he was removed to town as quickly as possible.

At the time that Mr. Child was brought home the City Council was in session. The members were suddenly startled by hearing screams. The marshal stepped out and soon returned with intelligence of the awful affair. In a few minutes the business of the Council was concluded and most of the members, accompanied by a Herald reporter, repaired to Mr. Child's residence. The reporter gained admittance.

A TERRIBLE SIGHT

met his eyes. On the bed, lying perfectly still, was the victim of the accident. His face was blackened beyond recognition. The eyes were closed, and Dr. John Driver was engaged in washing off the blood with which the face was clothed. The left hand is split to the wrist, and every finger on the hand is mangled. The whole member is one shapeless mass. The right hand is also terribly torn; one or two of the fingers are almost blown off and large gashes appear. There is another wound in the gentleman's side; this, however, is not considered a serious one. His clothing was very much torn and it is a wonder, indeed, that he was

NOT KILLED OUTRIGHT.

While the reporter was in the room an occasional groan escaped the patient. That nearly all feeling was gone from the injured members was evident from the fact that occasionally Mr. Child would ask if his fingers were still there. Then, at times, he would suddenly feel the pain and would groan, at the same time exclaiming, "Oh! my hands."

It is not known at present whether any internal injuries have been sustained. The doctors in attendance are Messrs. John Driver and J. X. Allen. These gentlemen said last evening that Mr. Child was in a dangerous condition. It is possible that the shock may prove too great for his system. Should he overcome this, the amputation of one, if not both hands will be necessary, according to the present outlook. In addition to this there is a probability that he will

LOSE HIS SIGHT.

There are hopes, however, that one eye will be found to be all right.

On the street everybody was anxious to learn the extent of the gentleman's injuries, and universal sympathy was expressed for him and for his family.

Mr. Child is one of the pioneers of Weber County, and is highly respected by all classes.

Later—A reporter called at Mr. Child's residence shortly before three o'clock this morning. The gentleman had been in great pain all night, but was found sitting up in bed. He asked who had come in when the reporter entered, and on being told who it was, said he hoped, with a strong constitution and good nursing to pull through all right. Willing hands were doing all they could to make him comfortable, but the pain from his wounds is intense.—Ogden Herald, Sept. 17.

LOGAN LINES.

Occurrences in and Around the City of the North.

Last Wednesday two men of Smithfield, named P. O. and A. L. Carlson, were arrested on a charge of malicious mischief, the crime being the setting on fire of the haystacks which were burned there. They were placed under bonds of \$300 each, and are to have a hearing on Monday next.

About two years ago a highly respected citizen of Logan, Nicholas Somer by name and a bricklayer by trade, left home to perform a mission in Switzerland. Receiving his release a short time ago, he started home with the company of emigrants which arrived in Ogden in expectation of soon joining his family and friends from whom he had been absent so long. But it seems that this was not to be the case until an attempt had been made to fasten on him the crime (?) of unlawful cohabitation. While in Ogden Deputy Marshal Exum took him in custody on that charge, (as recorded in Friday's News) and it was some time before Mr. Somer could find bonds. He was forced to remain in Ogden over yesterday, when he was expected to have an examination, at which it is to be hoped his discharge will be accomplished.

Last Wednesday afternoon while a freight train was traveling over the Utah & Northern, between Logan and Franklin, the fireman, Thomas Arbon, and an employee of the road named Gleum, became engaged in an altercation. This lasted until they reached Logan, when the climax was reached by Gleum striking Arbon on the head with a coupling pin. The latter fell

heavily to the ground, and bystanders assisted him to his feet, when it was found that a heavy gash was cut in his head. The train went on to Orderville, and Arbon swore out a complaint charging Gleum with assault. Sheriff Crookston went to the depot on Thursday evening to catch the offender of the laws, who was expected to arrive on the freight, but he had got a hint of what was coming, and failed to arrive. Arbon was quite severely injured and will not be able to go to work for several days.

Last Thursday about noon a boy about nine years old, named Hyrum Mallory, who lives in the Fifth Ward, Logan, was playing around a molasses mill which was in motion. Through some mischance, which doubtless will never be explained, he had his arm caught in the mill, and drawn in above the wrist. The hand and fore arm were smashed to a pulp, and the cords, as far up as the elbow were severely drawn and injured. The machine was stopped as quickly as possible and the boy's arm was extricated. Drs. Snow and Ormsby were sent for, and they found it necessary to amputate the arm, which was done just below the elbow joint. The boy is progressing favorably at present, but fears are entertained that the arm may have to be amputated above the elbow on account of the injury done to the cords of the arm, and, as there was a probability of being able to save the arm as far as the elbow, it was thought best to amputate in the manner stated.—Logan Journal, Sept. 17.

WEBER COUNTY BITS.

A Decision in Favor of the "Liberal" Candidate for Treasurer.

On Friday evening a fire occurred at the farm of the Syracuse switch, on the Utah Central Railway. The haystacks and the stocksheds were destroyed. The property belonged to the wife of the late Hyrum Layton.

This morning they came very near having a big fire in the Western Union Telegraph office. One of the operators took up a lamp, the burner of which had been improperly screwed on. The lamp fell on the table and the menacing flames mounted up towards the ceiling. Fortunately there was plenty of assistance at hand. The boys ran out and got their coats and beat the flames out.

An Eden horse had an interesting experience yesterday and such an one as he never had before and probably never will have again. Jos. Burton of Eden came to town and drove behind Clark & Shaw's establishment on Main Street. He placed his team close by the cellar door where goods are sent down below by means of a slide. One of the horses became frightened and, wheeling around, his feet slipped off terra firma and down he went. He lodged on the slide near the bottom and futile attempts were made to pull him out. At last he was pulled into the cellar and steps were taken to tie the animal into as small a bundle as possible and then haul him out the same way as he went down. Ropes were attached to his legs and he was thrown down. Other ropes and pulleys were then attached to him and with the assistance of a few men he was very soon landed on the upper surface again.

Yesterday the First District Court, Judge Henderson upon the bench, heard and decided the application of William Farrell for a writ of mandate to compel Lewis W. Shurtliff, Probate Judge of Weber County, to approve and file the official bond of said Farrell, who is a claimant for the office of treasurer of Weber County. Smith & Smith, of this city, represented Mr. Farrell, and C. C. Richards of Ogden, and Ben Sheeks, of Salt Lake, appeared for Judge Shurtliff. The arguments of counsel for the applicant were extensive and intended to cover not only the demand for a writ of mandate, but the question of title to the office. The arguments of the defense were directed to an establishment of these views: that the writ of mandate could not legally issue to compel Judge Shurtliff's action, and even if it could so issue it was not the proper remedy for the applicant.

At 8 o'clock last evening the court ordered the peremptory writ to issue. Mr. Richards asked a stay until some time in the coming week, to give opportunity for appeal if desired by the defense. This was granted, and the attorneys for the two parties will arrange to-morrow for the time of further action.—Ogden Herald, September 18.

A brass band has just been organized in St. Edwards, Neb., and the people are taking to the woods.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.

One red HEIFER, 3 years old, underslope in right ear, flecked brand on left shoulder; has a calf with her.

One red HEIFER, 2 years old, same mark and brand as above.

One red STEER, 2 years old, crop and underbit and hole in left ear, crop and hole in right ear, and branded H B on left shoulder.

If not claimed before, will be sold to the highest bidder on Monday, September 26th, 1887, at 11 o'clock a.m., at Herriman's stray pound.

J. J. FREEMAN, Poundkeeper.

Herriman, Sept. 16, 1887.