

ing to the range men, not only on account of the temporary increase in demand for their cattle, which will result, but what is of seeming greater importance, because of the effect it will have in future seasons. It is almost a matter of history that cattle feeders of the corn states who have in years past made a trial of western feeding cattle as a rule want more of the same kind when they buy a new supply of feeders. Results obtained by experienced feeders have been such, except in isolated cases, as to cause a decided leaning toward western feeding cattle. Any condition which tends to enlarge this experience adds to the annual demand for range cattle.

Nearly 1,000 excited people gathered at the residence of George Thackeray, coal dealer, at the corner of Fair Oaks and Twenty-second streets, San Francisco, last Saturday night. The big crowd was drawn by a rather peculiar circumstance. John L. Williams, was passing Thackeray's residence in company with a bird dog owned by him. He was startled by loud howls from the animal, and noticed that it was standing with its nose apparently glued to the pickets of the coal dealer's fence. It was then quite dark. Going to the fence Williams noticed that the muzzle of his canine was gripped in the teeth of a large bulldog which stood with its forefeet braced against the base of the fence, apparently waiting for nothing but the death of his victim from starvation. The howls of the bird dog brought people from blocks around to the scene. Williams tried to break the bulldog's hold, but failed. Then some members of the throng procured knives and began slashing at the animal's head. Still he held on. Thackeray came to the scene, and, picking up a stick, thrust it through the bulldog's collar, intending to twist it and choke the animal, into releasing his grip. Before this was done someone made a slash at the bulldog with a large knife, and striking the back of Thackeray's hand, disabled him. A physician had to take several stitches in the wound. A policeman finally solved the problem heating the big bulldog into insensibility with his club. The animal retained a large chunk of the bird dog's muzzle in his teeth. The bulldog still lives, but his head was slashed in every direction and his left eye was missing.

A telegram to the Boise, Idaho, Statesman, from Spokane, Washington, says that on Tuesday Miss Mary Richardson, 18 years of age, started on horseback for Lapwai, on the Nez Perce reservation, alone. At a point called Strickfield Gulch, a lonely spot near Asotin, Wash., she was overtaken by Frank Biles, a notorious Nez Perce halfbreed desperado, who appeared suddenly from the bushes, grasped the horse's head by the bridle and commanded Miss Richardson to dismount. She sought to escape by whipping the horse, but Biles's powerful grip on the horse was never relaxed. After a fierce struggle in which she lashed Biles about the head and shoulders, she finally succeeded in dragging her to the ground. Biles then half carried and half dragged the struggling woman into the brush a short distance, overpowered her by choking her almost

into insensibility, and outraged her. An hour later Mrs. Van Ausdale of Asotin found Miss Richardson just recovering consciousness. She also found Biles as he was making tracks across the country toward the reservation. Seeing the game was up, he surrendered to an officer, who started with him for Asotin. The two had not proceeded far when Jack Allen, a full-blooded Nez Perce Indian, met them. Biles in the Indian tongue said something to the Indian, who thereupon made an assault upon the sheriff in an attempt to effect an escape of the prisoner. In the melee that followed Allen was knocked over with a blow from the sheriff's gun. The two Indians were handcuffed together and brought to Asotin and lodged in the county jail. At 11 o'clock Tuesday night, a body of masked men took Biles out of jail. Outside of the cries uttered by the doomed man, hushed by the tightness of the rope around his neck, not a word was spoken until the leader uttered the solitary command, "Pull!" The rope was thrown over a limb of a tree in the yard. Biles was hoisted up about ten feet from the ground. The body was left hanging until later on it was cut down by the sheriff.

Mrs. Mollie Allen, a simple minded woman, was murdered in Sacramento, Cal., on Thursday evening, by a man named Lee. Mrs. Allen had learned that Lee was connected with the shooting of a Japanese, and Lee killed her to prevent her telling on him. She leaves three small children.

OBITUARY NOTES.

MARION WOTHERSPOON NEIL.

Mrs. Marion Neil, the wife of William Neil, one of Heber's old and highly respected citizens, breathed her last very suddenly Saturday morning, August 8th, from the effects of asthma, which has troubled her for several years. Fifteen minutes prior to her death Mrs. Neil awakened her husband and complained of a choking sensation in the throat. The balance of the family were soon awake and Dr. Aird sent for, but before the messenger had time to arrive at the doctor's residence the breathing of the venerable old lady had stopped, and as the hands of the clock pointed to the hour of 5 a.m. her earthly career was ended. The immediate cause of death was suffocation, brought about by the protracted affliction of an asthmatical disease. Her end was a peaceful one, dying as she had lived, a true and faithful Latter-day Saint. The funeral services were unavoidably delayed until Monday evening, awaiting the arrival of John W. and Mrs. Wotherspoon of Ogden, Mrs. Neil's sister and husband, who arrived just as the closing services were being performed in the Stake House. The attendance at the funeral was exceptionally large; while forty bugles formed the cortege to the cemetery where the remains were consigned to mother earth in the presence of a most saddened congregation of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Marion Neil was 59 years, 2 months and 6 days old at the time of her death, having been born on April 2, 1837, at Tollcross, near Glasgow, Scotland. She was baptized into and became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints at Rutherglen, Lanarkshire, Scotland, in 1850 and emigrated to

Utah in 1866. After a temporary residence of four years in Heber and Salt Lake City, she returned with her husband and family to Heber where the home was established in which she so peacefully passed away.

Besides her husband she leaves three daughters and two sons to mourn her untimely demise.—Wasatch Wave.

WILFORD E. CRAGUN.

The attention of the people has several times been called to the condition of Elder Wilford E. Cragun, during his sickness and no doubt many would be pleased to receive a more extended account of his life, sickness and death.

Elder Cragun was born in North Ogden, Weber county, Utah, December 4, 1852. He spent his lifetime building up a good home and working for his friends in the same locality, which is now known as Pleasant View. For many years he has been connected with the lending enterprises in this part of the county. He was always looking after the interest of his friends who continually for years elected him to places of trust and responsibility which he always filled to the satisfaction of all. He leaves a wife and eleven children to mourn his loss. When called on a mission to the Northwestern states Sept. 11th, 1895, he cheerfully responded, and there he labored with that same earnestness that has ever characterized his work, traveling, "tracting," preaching the Gospel and baptizing several, till June 31st last. On this date, after eating dinner at a stranger's house, he was taken very sick. He remained in Anna, Ills., hoping to get better, till July 11th, but all the time was rapidly getting worse. He then came home, too sick to help himself in any way, without any friend to nurse or care for him. We wish here to say that only for the kindness of George E. Wynn, a colored porter on the sleeper he came in, it is possible he would never have arrived home alive. This man assisted him in every way and his kindness will never be forgotten by the family.

Elder Cragun received every attention from the time he arrived home up to Aug. 8th, the day he died. His funeral services were held in the North Ogden meeting house August 10th. Elder Shurtliff, C. F. Middleton, John Seaman, E. W. Wade, James Ward and others making appropriate remarks. In the death of Brother Cragun the poor lose one of their best friends, the Sunday school one of its ablest workers and the community a man whose place it will be hard to fill.

C.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

BURNETT.—In this city August 19, 1896, of consumption, Jennie L. Burnett aged 51 years.

PABST.—In Butte, Montana, Aug. 12th, 1896, Mary Ann Pabst, wife of John Pabst, aged 56 years.

ANDERSON.—In Salt Lake City, August 23, 1896, of cancer in the stomach, Marie, widow of the late Olof Anderson; aged 59 years.

McLACHLAN.—Mrs. Martha E. McLachlan, wife of Joseph McLachlan, formerly of Ogden, on the 18th inst., of dysentery, after sixteen days' illness; aged 65 years. She was born in Manchester, England, and emigrated to Utah in 1882.

Ogden, Logan and Idaho Falls papers, please copy.

BORGQUIST.—At his residence No. 848 east, Third South street, Sunday, Aug. 24, 1896, Basmas Borgquist; born December 24, 1842, in Malmo county, Sweden; baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1866, and came to Utah in 1886; resided in the Tenth ward, Salt Lake City, all of that time. Swedish and Scandinavian papers please copy.