

Soto is herself one of a family of eighteen children and her husband one of a family of fourteen children.

The Carson, Nev., Tribune says: The smallpox at the Indian school at Carson is creating considerable alarm. There are now nineteen cases of genuine smallpox among the pupils and the disease is said by Dr. Lee to be of the most malignant type. It is not so much the fact that the dreaded disease exists at the Indian school that alarms the people of the state as is the probability that the health authorities will not be able to keep the contagion at the school. The little Indians are greatly in terror of the disease and are daily trying to make their escape. The state board of health has, however, placed guards about the school, who are on duty night and day.

A 10-year-old boy named Michael Amreal was stabbed in the back and dangerously wounded by John Frates, Tuesday at Oakland, Cal. The weapon used was a pitchfork. The prongs penetrated deeply into the boy's body and serious results may follow. Frates's little boy and young Amreal were playing in a vacant lot near the Frates dwelling when they got into trouble over their little affairs and blows passed between them. Frates saw the stick and, becoming enraged, called on the boys to desist. They did so and young Amreal started to run away. Frates threw the pitchfork he had in his hand at the retreating boy. The sharp tines caught in the back.

The order made on October 3, 1895, in the superior court at Sacramento, Cal., so far as it relates to the charges against Supervisors Todd, Curtis and Morrison, in reference to allowing the claims of H. S. Crocker & Co. and of the Central Pacific company, whereby said cases were dismissed, has been vacated and set aside; said order, in so far as it relates to the above cases, having been made through inadvertence and mistake. This means that the members of the board of supervisors must stand trial on the charge of having fraudulently paid the railroad company \$15,000 for the construction of a bridge across the Sacramento river and for paying Crocker & Co. a large sum of money for an advertising scheme.

Miss Carrie Cunningham of the Chronicle staff, who was in peril of imprisonment for contempt of court a few days ago, has been made a honorary member of the San Francisco Press club in recognition of the stand she took in the Durrant trial, as well as of her professional successes. She refused, as stated in the dispatches, to divulge the name of the person who gave her the information upon which she based the story of Mrs. Caroline S. Leak, notwithstanding the intimidation of Judge Murphy at the time that she was raising an issue with the court which might compel him to deal harshly with her. Miss Cunningham persisted in her refusal, and, upon further deliberation, Judge Murphy concluded that her stand was well taken, and she was not imprisoned.

The citizens' ticket recently elected in Oakland, Cal., evidently was a success in having councilmen who are unable to restrain themselves within the limits of decency, to say nothing

of their ability to govern a large municipality. During several succeeding sessions of the city council there rows have been in progress, and the lie has been frequently passed. Here is a sample of the speeches, taken from the remarks of Councilman Bassett on Monday evening: "Now, look here," he said, "I do not like Dr. Buckland to try to shut me up. I will not be shut up by you or any one like you. I think the least you can do would be to act like a gentleman and not interrupt me. You fellows have been hinting that I am the mayor's lackey. The man who hints at that is a liar. Now you, Mott, and you, Buckland, and you, Towle, that is meant for you."

C. B. Russell owns a ranch which borders on the banks of San Lorenzo creek, Cal., and he also owns a number of head of horses and cows and a large lot of chickens, ducks and geese. Up the creek toward the town of Hayward, there is a brewery owned and run by P. Butt and John Booken, and the brewers have been in the habit in the past of throwing their refuse malt and other beer leavings in the creek. The waters, it is said, changed color, and the quality was also altered to such an extent that Russell's horses and cattle were visibly affected. They were becoming drunkards, and the chickens and ducks reeled about with jollity after partaking of the rippling waters of the stream. At last Mr. Russell forbade his family using the milk from the cows and complained to the brewers. They could not understand how beer could hurt water and they did nothing. Russell has now grown weary of talking about the matter and Tuesday filed a suit in the superior court asking that the brewers be perpetually enjoined from throwing their refuse into the waters of the creek.

OBITUARY NOTES.

EDWARD SIMONS.

Last Saturday, October 5, at 11:30 o'clock, another of Bountiful's old pioneers departed this life—Edward Simons. His death was caused by chronic dropsy. He was one of Bountiful's oldest inhabitants, having been here since shortly after his arrival in Salt Lake Valley, which was in 1852. He had been sick for about five months, but was able to be about to the day of his death. He was born in Glamorganshire, South Wales, September 23, 1816, being the son of Daniel and Anna Gabriel Simons. He lived in the town of his birth until 1851, the year he started for Utah. On board of ship, when crossing the Atlantic, he married Mrs. Jane Bodo. He was the father of nine children and has thirty-two grandchildren. He was one of the first workmen on the foundation of the Salt Lake Temple; also he went with others that volunteered to go south protecting President Brigham Young from the hostile Indians. He was in the Indian war in 1866—in fact, he was always ready and willing to stand in the defense of truth. He was a faithful guard in the time of the Echo canyon war with the rest of the Saints. He went south in the time of the Move. He was a faithful donor to the last cent to advance the interest of the kingdom on the earth. Funeral services were held at the Bountiful tabernacle last Monday, at 2 p.m., upon which occasion Elders C. R. Jones, Wm. Muir, H. S. Grant, John Waite, Samuel Bryson, Bishop Call, Thomas Briggs and John Barlow spoke. The closing prayer was

by David Lewis. The deceased leaves a wife, seven children, and many friends to mourn his loss. His remains were interred in the Bountiful cemetery to await a glorious resurrection.—[Com.]

Millennial Star, please copy.

MARK COOK.

On Saturday, September 21st, 1895, about 6 o'clock in the evening, Mark Cook, one of Bountiful's oldest and best known citizens, passed quietly and peacefully away at his home, while surrounded by all of his family and quite a number of his friends, after an illness of about two months, of Bright's disease, being in his seventy-sixth year.

He was the son of George and Artulus Collier Cook, and was born on November 18th, 1819, at Clutton, Somersetshire, England. His boyhood days were spent at school and working in the coal mines. At the age of twenty-three he married Ann Evans, and eleven years later he and his family came to Utah, having previously joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He crossed the Atlantic in a sailing vessel, and the plains with ox teams, arriving in Salt Lake late in the fall of 1853; remained in Salt Lake until May, 1854, working part of the time in the Red Butte stone quarry getting out rock for the foundation of the Temple; moved to Bountiful in 1854, where he has ever since resided.

He was the father of eighteen children, ten sons and eight daughters, ten surviving him, six boys and four girls. He has fifty grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

He passed through a great many hardships and trials such as were incident to early pioneer life; went out to meet Johnson's army at Echo canyon in 1857, and south at the time of the Move. He was one of the men who helped to build the now almost crumbled down Salt Lake City wall; also made quite a number of the adobes that Bountiful tabernacle is built of.

His first wife died July 23rd, 1832. She was the mother of fourteen children—six boys and eight girls. On October 1st, 1853, he married Esther Lowder, who has borne him four sons.

The funeral services, which were held in the Bountiful tabernacle Monday, September 23rd, were well attended. The speakers were Elders Henry Rampton, E. T. Clark (Farmington) Judson Tolman, Thomas Briggs, C. R. Jones and David Stoker; all spoke very highly of the character of Brother Cook; stated that he was always willing and ready to help to advance the work of the Lord in the earth. The casket was nicely decorated with bouquets made of flowers in season. Twenty-five vehicles followed the remains to their final resting place in the Bountiful cemetery.—Davis County Clipper.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

MELLON—In the sixteenth Ward, this city, Oct. 11, 1895, of typhoid fever, Elizabeth E. daughter of Joseph H. and Martha Mellon, aged 16 years, 6 months and 10 days.

VARNES—Died in St. Marks hospital of typhoid fever, May Lenora Varnes at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening, aged 17 years and 5 months, only child of Mrs. Emma M. Varnes, widow of the late J. A. Varnes.

WANLASS—In the Fifth ward, Salt Lake City, at 2:30 a.m. Oct. 8th, 1895, James Wanlass, aged 70 years. The deceased was a native of Scotland, where he embraced the Gospel forty-five years ago. He emigrated to this country in July, 1874, and resided in this city continually. He was always an earnest advocate of the truth and died as he has lived, a faithful Latter-day Saint. He leaves a wife and eight children and a numerous number of grandchildren to mourn his death.

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