

Clarke expedition which crossed the continent to the Pacific within the limits of the United States. Coulter was the first white man positively known to set foot upon the soil of the present state of Wyoming and was the first to see the Teton mountains, Jackson's and Yellowstone's lakes and the wonders of that magnificent park.

Another cashier at the Russ house, San Francisco, has gone the way of the transgressor. Eugene W. Schu- bert who has been keeping the books and handling the cash of that caravan- sary for somewhat over a year past, departed for the south on the southern overland train Tuesday morning with some of his employer's funds in his possession. He had travelled as far as Yuma, A. T., before he was intercept- ed by the strong arm of the law. He was arrested as soon as the southern overland reached the Arizona town, and he is now in jail at that place place awaiting extradition papers. He is the third cashier of the house who is a defaulter. He took about \$1,200.

The San Francisco Chronicle of last Thursday says: "If the statement respecting the cost of construction of the Salt Lake and Los Angeles rail- road made by General Manager Clay- ton is true, or anywhere near the truth, a puzzled public would like to inquire what reason there is for expect- ing the government to receive fabu- lously large amounts for the subsidized railroads if sold under foreclosure pro- ceedings. Clayton says a large part of the proposed road will be constructed at an expense of not more than \$10,000 a mile. In the name of common sense if a new road can be built for ten or twenty or thirty thousand dollars a mile, why should capitalists scramble over each other to secure roads at a cost of seventy or eighty thousand dol- lars a mile?"

After foggy weather for five weeks a severe thunder storm came upon Fresno, Cal., on Monday afternoon. The wind blew from the southeast, but the storm, as usual, came from the northwest. A lurid cloud appeared nearly due north of the city with black funnel-shaped whirle distinctly seen. Five minutes later the cloud overlapped the town and a hailstorm such as was never seen here before began. The stones were of the size of small marbles and beat a tattoo on the backs of horses tied up on the streets, causing the animals to stamp and rear. Within five minutes after the commencement of the fall the streets were filled with water from curb to curb, the hailstones floating on the surface. A game of snowballing was indulged in for over half an hour and the oldest citizens protested that they had never seen anything like it.

The remains of Fritz Borchert were discovered Monday in a ravine of Blue Mountain in Calaveras county, Cal. On July 18th he was last seen making his way toward Blue Mountain. As he did not return during the week a party was organized and the moun- tain searched for him. Traces were found, but they became lost in the recesses of the mountains. When the cabin in which he had lived many years was reached, a note was found addressed to a friend named Seaman in which the old man said that he was tired of life and intended to end it.

He took his shotgun with him, but none of the camp supplies. On one side of the note Borchert had written that it would be of no use to try and find him as he would put his body where no one could see it. There was little left of the body but the skeleton and identification was made by papers found near the house.

A funeral and wedding in the seam family and the same clergyman offici- ating war the unusual occurrence transpiring in Modesto, Cal., yester- day. Mrs. Charlotte Franklin died at the county hospital Monday from con- sumption. She had been an inmate of the institution for six months. Her relatives were notified, and a sister, Miss Anna R. McManus of Oakdale came to Modesto on Tuesday, accom- panied by her prospective husband, H. H. Hays, also of Oakdale. They ar- ranged that the funeral should be held at the expense of the county during the afternoon, and then proceeded to notify Rev. E. R. Hayes that they would come to the parsonage at a designated hour to be married. In the meantime preparations for the funeral were carried on, and the presence of a clergyman at the grave being desired, the undertaker requested the services of the Rev. Mr. Hayes. "I have a couple to marry at that hour," re- sponded the minister; but a few words of explanation developed the fact that the bride-to-be was the sister of the dead woman. The clergyman there- upon concluded that the wedding could wait, and proceeded to the ceme- tery. The service was brief, and the wasted form in the cheap coffin was soon consigned to mother earth. A little later the mourners stood before the same clergyman at the parsonage and were united in marriage.

From the height of wedded happi- ness William C. Rourke of Oakland, California, has been plunged to the depths of profound despair. His young wife, who but seven days ago was Ollie May Miller, the belle of Williams, Colusa county, has brooded over her religious beliefs and suddenly became a raving maniac. Rourke married Miss Miller in Sacramento on Tuesday last. She is a talented and refined young woman of 22 years and he a thrifty farmer upon whom fortune smiled early in life. Everything looked exceptionally bright for the young people a week ago, but now that a madhouse threatens the unfor- tunate woman all has been changed to the deepest gloom. The bride's mind has hopelessly given away. She raves about religion, strives to bite and scratch the man she married and refuses to recognize him. Rourke has always been a Catholic and Miss Miller a Protestant. The bride agreed to embrace the Catho- lic faith for her husband and this she did just before the mar- riage. Whether a subsequent contem- plation of her action or the mere excitement of the ceremonies through which she passed is responsible for her condition there is no telling. Certain it is that her mind was deranged through worry over religion. On Thursday night the young bride seemed to grow flighty and made re- markable statements which alarmed those about her. As the hours passed by she grew worse and worse, and by the evening of the next day she was

pronounced, by two physicians who had been summoned, to be hopelessly insane. She raved about religion and seemed to fear a conspiracy to end her life. She fought with those about her desperately and carried on in a terrible way, in spite of all that could be done for her. She was committed to the asylum on Monday.

Indian Guide, Shoshone Indian agency, Wyo.: Capt. Willson intends to ask for a threshing machine for the use of the Arapahoes living in the Bend and on Big Wind river. Two machines are not enough to thresh all the grain. The granary at the agency is now completed and has several hun- dred thousand pounds of grain in it. The new boiler is in place and the grist is being ground. Pavo, Hebeche- chee and Jim Shoshone were at the mill the other day looking for their grists. They loaded their wagon full of flour, bran and shorts and drove off home feeling very happy. Soyo and Noyohogo, Sho- shones, have concluded that there is no use trying to farm among the rocks of South Fork and have made up their minds to move in the spring to their allotments near the head of Sago creek, where the land is very good and where they think they can raise fine crops. George Terry has used the money which he earned last summer by furnishing the logs for the new granary, in building himself a new house on his allotment about a mile and a half from the agency. We went over to see it the other day and found it by far the best house ever built by an Indian of this reservation. It is a log house of five rooms one and a half stories high, has a good shingle roof painted red, matched floors, a good chimney, etc., and is, in fact, good enough house for anyone. George is now in the mountains getting out logs for a barn and fence posts. As soon as the weather permits he intends to fence his allotment with a view to putting in about fifteen acres of wheat and oats. He intends to have as good a farm as any in the country.

## OBITUARY NOTES.

MARY ANN BLAIR.

In Big Cottonwood, February 2nd, of consumption, Mary Ann Blair, daughter of James and Elizabeth McNut. De- ceased was born August 7, 1833, in Indi- ana. She was baptized in San Bernardino, California; came to Utah in 1856. She was the mother of twelve children, seven boys, and five girls, all surviving except two. She has thirty-two grandchildren. Funeral services were held from Big Cottonwood meeting house, February 4th. It was conducted by Bishop Brinton and was well attended. The speakers were Bishop Brinton, Elders John Cook, Samuel Brinton and Milo Andrus. Bene- diction was pronounced by F. McDonald and the grave was dedicated by S. A. Cato. She was a faithful Latter-day Saint—faithful to the last.—[Com.]

JOHN LAMONT.

Brother John Lamont, who died in the Tenth ward, Salt Lake City, on Jan. 21, 1897, was born at Polmont Stirlingshire, Scotland, February 20, 1825. His parents were James Hunter and Margaret Chisholm Lamont. John was baptized April 2, 1849, by Elder Robert Thompson, and was confirmed by Elder James Lowe on April 3, 1849.