

been married after the manner of the Laws of Scotland:

As Witness our hands at Gretna, this 17th Day of July, 1890.

Witnesses } William Laing.

Whenever I am in Scotland I always run down here to Gretna to look in upon the couple to whom I sustain such peculiar and certified relations. And I am not quite sure that this one "irregular" marriage at Gretna has not done some good. For when I sit with the pitiful old pair at their tiny deal table, munching oaken bannocks and sipping steaming tea, I sometimes fancy that in the second childhood that is now upon them my own tender courtesies to deaf and palsied Elizabeth Laing, perhaps through reawakened jealous fires in her testy consort, have somewhat softened and subdued the erst marital rigors of William Laing, postman, and "Bishop" of grewsome Gretna Green.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

NOTES.

The county, territorial and school taxes of Davis county amount to \$29,117.25 this year.

The Millard county Blade has removed from Oasis to Deseret. The paper changed hands recently and is now owned by Millard county men.

IT MIGHT not be fair, but it would be a great scheme for the American cup-defending yacht to take one of the anti-repeal senators on board for the great race. It could then defy any possible calm.

WHEN SOME one pulled the string, how quickly Mr. Jacob Moritz dropped off the roost as leader of the Liberal city campaign, and how unexpectedly and modestly Mr. O. W. Powers strutted up to the topmost perch.

THE MONTH of September brings the tooth-ome news that cold oysters have been discovered in Alaskan waters. The longer we hold that Russian purchase the more of a snap does it appear!

IF THE editor of the Salt Lake Tribune cares anything for the consistency of his paper, he ought to come home hurriedly and take the belt again. His columns have already perpetrated two political somersaults in as many weeks, and the grand tumbling act has hardly commenced yet.

THE MALE members of the Salvation army at Utah, Cal., were recently jailed for contempt in not giving a sufficient reason for plying their calling on the opposite side of the street from a court which was also in full blast. They were detained only an hour, just long enough to show them that courts are not good material for them to work on.

FIE UPON the newspaper men who but poorly conceal their disappointment that the White House baby was only a girl! If it hadn't been for girl babies, where would these present critics have been? As to the national administration, one of its most popular elements, Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, was once a girl baby herself! Little Ruth's baby sister is all right!

HOW FAMILIAR the dictum of Chevalier Orlando that "the Liberal party must now put up its best men for the city offices." Either the Liberal party has been doing that very thing for two terms, or else Liberal anti-election promises are a hideous delusion. There is little comfort on either horn of the dilemma, yet there is no other resting place for the party Powers take for.

THE HARDSHIP of that Indiana train robbery was not so bad as it might have been—the passengers had just been to the World's Fair, and were somewhat used to it. N. W. Clayton, who is just home from the Exposition, endorses the darkey's experience; when the restaurateur charged him 90 cents for a plate of tomato soup, and tendered him the surplus 10 cents out of his dollar, the victim magnanimously replied: "Keep the change; I stepped on a bean as I was leaving the table."

The proposed annexation of the Territory of Utah to the state of Nevada would settle two problems of very great importance. The first is the solution of the Mormon question and the second the raising of Nevada to the dignity she ought to hold in point of population as a state of the Union. We do not see how Nevada could reasonably object to the acquisition.—New York Recorder.

Neither does anyone else; it would be the luckiest thing that has happened to Nevada since the Comstock was opened. But Utah may have hopes and feelings on the subject. Can't she be consulted in the matter at all?

"WHAT HAS become of Tom Fitch?" is a question that threatened to fill up the void created by the cessation of the one pertaining to the previous generation, "What became of Lord Camel-ford's body?" A dispatch conveys the information that the "silver-tongued orator" of the Pacific coast and the author of Better Days or the Millionaire of Tomorrow, has returned to Phoenix, Arizona, accompanied by his wife, where he will resume permanently and engage in the practice of law and literary pursuits. Every new place that Thomas goes to, it will be observed, is with the intention of settling down permanently. His permanent locations are getting to be like Patti's farewells—a trifle monotonous.

Ernest Smith, a patient at the California State Insane asylum who was sent from El Dorado county in 1885, was gored by a bull on Monday and will die. Smith was employed in the dairy at the asylum and tried to lead a Holstein bull in from pasture by taking hold of a ring in the animal's nose. Smith was angry and gave the ring a twist, which caused the bull to butt him. The patient gave the ring more twists, when the bull went at him and horned him in the right breast, penetrating the lung. Attendants ran to his rescue and the bull was led quietly to his stable. One of Smith's ribs was broken, and as he had a hemorrhage from the lungs before the accident there is no chance for him to live, the doctors say.

The most effective method has been hit upon at Bakersfield, California, for dealing with tramps. A big gang has for the past week or more been hanging around the fruit cars while they

were being loaded, giving no end of trouble and annoyance. They would steal a box of fruit from a wagon or watch their chance and take all they could lay their hands upon while the car-packers were too busily engaged to watch them. Last Saturday they brought matters to a head by defiling the ice boxes in some of the cars. A watch was put on them and on Sunday afternoon seven of the gang were loaded into a bus and driven well out into the country. Five determined men acted as escort, and when the proper place was reached one by one the tramps were ordered from the bus, made to strip to the waist and then a blacksnake was vigorously applied to the bare skin. Each was soundly thrashed and then given to understand that a repetition of the dose awaited them if again caught. The result has been a remarkable scarcity of tramps.

OBITUARY.

BULKLEY—The subject of this sketch, Newman Bulkley, son of Noah Summers Bulkley and Anna Newman Bulkley, was born on the 18th of August, 1817, in the town of Catbarine, Tioga county, New York. At the age of five years he moved with his parents to the state of Pennsylvania, where he remained till nearly 21, when he moved to the state of Missouri. Here he remained five months and then had to leave because he and his family were Mormons. He next moved to Cook county, Illinois, and thence to Pike county, Illinois. Here he met Jane Draper and was married to her on the 7th of January, 1844; remained here until July, 1845, then moved to Golden's Point and stayed here until the exodus of the Church from Nauvoo. He then came to Council Bluffs, and here, when the call was made for the Mormon Battalion, he enlisted in the same in defense of his country's cause, leaving wife and one child, six months old, his wife so sick she could scarcely sit up, and with provisions for but one month and 100 miles from where any could be obtained. But the call was made and it was said the men must go. He marched through to California and there received his discharge. Along with other comrades he made his way to the Great Salt Lake Valley, arriving on Oct. 16th, 1847. He remained here till Aug. 15th, 1848, and then made a start for Kaneville after his family arriving in good season, and found his wife working out to maintain herself and child. He next went to work to make an outfit to return to the valley, which took about four years, and on October 9th, 1852, arrived with his family in the valleys and settled in the town of Springville, Utah county.

Brother Bulkley has been a hard worker through all the early days of the settlement of these valleys, also has done a good work in the temples, for all his household both living and dead. About ten or twelve years since his health failed him and he has been ailing more or less since that time, having endured many spells of acute pain and suffering. His last illness lasted about eighteen days, when on the 13th inst. at 10:25 a. m. his noble spirit took its departure. He has never wavered in the cause of truth, and his dying testimony to his family and all was that he knew the Gospel to be true and enjoined his children to be true to the same through all their days. He has gone to join his beloved wife and a host of friends who no doubt will give him a goodly welcome.

The funeral was held at the residence at 2 p. m. on the 14th inst., where a goodly number of the family and friends were in attendance. Elders Wm. H. Kelsey and Chas. D. Evans were the speakers. They gave words of comfort to the sorrowing family, as also of the true worth and integrity of the departed, saying that Brother Bulkley was one of those noble sons who enlisted in his country's cause in his earliest manhood, and helped to secure these now beautiful valleys to us and all future inhabitants who may come here to dwell.

W. A. PIERCE.

In behalf of the family.

DEATHS.

THOMPSON.—At 10:45 o'clock, Friday evening, Sept. 15th 1893, Mercy U. Thompson; aged 66 years and 3 months.

COLTRIN.—In this city September 18th, 1893, of heart failure, Harry Leroy, son of Zehede and Evaline Coltrin, aged eight months and ten days.