

vacancy created by the resignation of General Ottinger, and will at once enter upon the duties of the office.

CALEB W. WEST,
Governor and Commander-in-chief.

The skeleton of an unknown man was found late Friday afternoon about three quarters of a mile from Fort Douglas, near the stream which comes from the mouth of Emigration canyon. It had apparently been there since some time last summer or fall.

The remains were found by William and C. D. Sparks while they were out gunning. Hastening to a telephone they notified Coroner Offenbach. The bleached bones were in a clump of sage brush, and close by lay an empty laudanum bottle and a pocket knife. The coat and vest were carefully folded and placed under the head for a pillow and the braces were thrown back, indicating that he had carried out a premeditated plan to end his life, which was doubtless accomplished by taking laudanum.

The coroner removed the find to Evans's undertaking rooms, where an inventory was taken. In the pockets were found a pair of spectacles, a carpenter's pencil, two pocket combs, a handkerchief and fragments of a newspaper, which contained a dispatch from New York dated July 21. The apparel would indicate that he had been a man in good circumstances, the coat and vest being of dark heavy material, the former containing a velvet collar, and the pants were of striped cashmere. The hair was gray, and the suicide is supposed to have been about 50 years of age.

The coroner held an inquest over the remains Saturday, but nothing was brought out as to their identity. The jury came to the conclusion that death was caused by a dose of laudanum, supposedly administered by his own hands. No one has yet been found who can identify the clothing or the articles found in the pockets.

The news of the death of Sister Mary C. Whitney, of the Eighteenth ward, will send a thrill of sorrow through a wide circle of friends, and come as a shock even to the many who were not unprepared for the news. She had been in failing health ever since the death of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Decker, in August last, and for the past three months she had been almost entirely confined to her room. Organic heart trouble, long seated, and complicated by dropsy and disease of the kidneys, was the complaint before which she succumbed. She suffered a great deal latterly, and had hardly enjoyed a night's slumber for two months past, but she bore up with the fortitude, resignation and Christian patience so characteristic of her. Medical skill could do little for her, and the only means of obtaining aid in her sufferings was in the visits she paid to the Temple, where the ministrations of the Priesthood gave her marked relief. It was only temporary, however; she was called from the other side, and the pure and gentle spirit at last broke from its prison here to obey the summons; the many mourners she leaves find some consolation in the thought of the greeting which must have taken place with many dear ones who stood to welcome her to the other shore.

Sister Whitney died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George D. Pyper, 124 Third street, at twenty minutes past two Tuesday morning. The funeral will be held at the same place on Thursday, at 3 o'clock p. m. The deceased was born in Weathersfield, Wyoming county, N. Y., on September 8, 1838; she was the daughter of Austin and Eliza Cravath, and came to Utah in 1848; her father died in Nauvoo in 1844, and she was almost brought up in Heber C. Kimball's family. She married the late Horace K. Whitney, one of the Pioneers, in 1856, and by him had thirteen children, ten of whom survive her.

Ten a. m. Thursday morning was the time set for the hearing of the case of John Beck, arrested on Monday night on a charge of unlawful cohabitation, and the place Commissioner Norrell's court. District Attorney Judd and Mr. Beck were among the first arrivals, and not more than a dozen persons were present when Judge Judd announced that Messrs. Rawlins & Critchlow, the defendant's attorneys, had arranged that their clients should waive examination and give bonds to appear before the grand jury, which body will re-convene on May 20th.

A few moments later Attorney Rawlins entered the room and merely nodded acquiescence.

Messrs. W. S. McCormick and Simon Bamberger, the original bondsmen, then signed a new bond in the same amount—\$1,000—and the commissioner reduced the bond of Louisa Goss from \$500 to \$300.

District Attorney Judd next called the names of the witnesses on the side of the prosecution, in order that each—with the exception of Louisa Goss—might be bound over in the sum of \$100 to attend before the grand jury when wanted.

The list was as follows: A. E. Hyde, Louisa, Bertha and Matilda Goss, Sophia Beck, Maggie Taylor, P. F. Goss, Walter J. Beattie, Frank Y. Taylor, Agnes Marston, Anna Baur, and Eugene Traugbber.

Mr. Hyde and Mr. Traugbber were the only ones who answered, but it was understood that the other witnesses would be looked up during the day, Judge Judd remarking—I don't want to summon them any more, because it's too expensive a piece of business.

The numerous friends of Sister Mary Alice Felt Cutler—familiarily known as Minnie Felt Cutler—wife of Brother Joseph G. Cutler, will be pained to learn of the death of that most estimable lady. The end event occurred at 2:30 a. m. today (April 25) after a brief illness. The death has plunged the husband and family into the deepest grief. She was the mother of eight children, six of whom are living. The youngest of these is not yet two weeks old. The sorrowing family have the deep sympathy of numerous relatives and a host of friends.

The deceased was a devoted, affectionate wife, loving mother, and unwavering in her friendships. She was self-sacrificing and generous, and the possessor of many other noble qualities which endeared her to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She was the daughter of the late Nathaniel

H. and Eliza A. Felt, and was born in Salt Lake City, March 29th, 1863.

The funeral services over the remains of Sister M. A. Cutler were held at the old Felt residence, north East Temple street, on Sunday afternoon, Bishop John Tingey presiding. The attendance was very large. A great number of people being unable to gain admission to the house, remained on the grounds surrounding it. The opening prayer was offered by Elder Geo. G. Bywater. Appropriate addresses were delivered by Elders John Nicholson and John Henry Smith and brief closing remarks were made by Bishop Elias Morris and Elder Wm. Turer. The musical exercises were beautifully rendered by the Eighteenth ward quartette—Brothers Pyper and Spencer and Sisters Knowlton and Pyper—with Brother C. S. Burton at the organ. Benediction was pronounced by Bishop Tingey. A large cortege followed the remains to the cemetery, where the grave was dedicated by Elder Joseph H. Felt. The bereaved husband and family desire, through the News, to express the deep sense of gratitude they feel for the many manifestations of sympathy tendered by friends in their hour of affliction.

WORK OF LIGHTNING.

Sunday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock, a terrific flash of lightning, followed by a deafening peal of thunder, spent its force on the dugway of the county road leading from Little Cottonwood canyon, along the dividing line between Granite and Union wards, to South Cottonwood. At the point named were two boys on horseback. They had been out for a ride and were returning to their homes. One was Alexander Maxfield, 19 years old, and the other, Frederick Webb, about the same age, whose father has recently moved from Salt Lake to Butlerville. The lightning struck the two horses, instantly killing the one young Maxfield was riding; the one Webb was on died a few seconds later, Maxfield's clothing was set on fire. Maxfield's horse fell upon his leg, binding him to the ground, while Webb was free from his animal, and immediately got up and began to walk toward his father's house, about one-fourth of a mile north of where the accident happened.

A Mr. Goff, seeing smoke arising from the ground where he had seen the boys and horses but a moment before, hastened to the spot, and met young Webb, who told him what had happened, going on home. Mr. Goff went to the relief of Maxfield, and succeeded in releasing him from his position. Maxfield's clothing was almost entirely burned from his body, his underclothing being in shreds. The stockings alone remained whole, somewhat charred. The father of Frederick Webb, with some neighbors, procured a wagon and brought Maxfield to the former's house while a messenger was dispatched for Dr. Rauscher, who resides near the South Cottonwood ward house. Dr. A. Henzel, who was visiting Dr. Rauscher at the time, went with him and found the two boys conscious, but Maxwell was suffering intensely. Upon examination it was