

gallons of lard were rendered from the carcasses.

George W. Badger, a wealthy owner of timber lands and fishing grounds in the vicinity of Skamockawa and Clatskanie, Oregon, was brought to Portland Tuesday by Sheriff Doane of Columbia county and committed to jail, charged with the murder of Hugh Cameron at Clatskanie last Saturday. Cameron had, led, astray Badger's wife, and the wronged husband had permitted them to leave the place, at the same time warning Cameron that if he returned he would kill him. This was a year ago. A few days since, Cameron quarreled with the woman and beat her severely. He then returned to the former home of Mr. and Mrs. Badger, where he was met by Badger, who shot him on sight, killing him instantly.

Will Higgins, who with two brothers, was digging a well on the Smith property at West Riverside, Cal., was killed by falling from the bucket last Wednesday night. Grief drove his brother Hugh insane. The well was 115 feet deep and two blasts of dynamite were put in the bottom to break the rock. Only one exploded, and Will went down to see what was the matter. He was overcome by gas and signaled to be drawn up, but fell out of the bucket fifteen feet to the rock bottom, receiving fatal injuries. Hugh went down after the body and was nearly overcome, when a carpenter, W. B. Barber, went down and sent both up. He was also affected by gas, but reached the top safely. Hugh has been raving crazy ever since.

Three old-timers have just come in from the interior, to Vancouver, B. C. Like Rip Van Winkle they have been asleep in the mountains for the past thirty-five years. Many changes have taken place since they left the world. None of them had ever seen a steam engine or an electric car. One old fellow after doing up the town retired to his room in the hotel and cried like a child, just because he was confused and thought he had no business coming to life again. Another went to Victoria to draw out \$6,000 that he had put in the bank thirty-five years ago. He had sold his claim for \$100,000, but he said he would go back, as he didn't know how to get any comfort here. The third went to Westminster and blew out the gas in his bedroom at the Gulcohn Hotel. His life was barely saved. All three are going back to the mountains.

Ventura, Cal., Free Press: Brice Grimes of Grimes canyon, near Barddale, bought in San Francisco 1,580 pounds of Texas rust-proof oats, which he planted this year in his canyon, and has reaped fifty-seven tons of the best of hay. He claims that it has a great advantage over barley in several ways, that the roots do much larger stocking, thus leaving more manure to the ground when grain or hay are harvested; that in feeding the hay to stock it makes no sore mouths; that on the stubble cattle do much better; that the grain does not shatter from the spear like barley. From 600 seven-year-old prune trees, no irrigation, Mr. Grimes has turned off twenty-five tons of dried prunes, being dried inside of three to one. His apricot trees from two to seven years old, turned

35,750 pounds of green fruit, which, being dried, brought 7,731 pounds and were sold at 8 cents per pound.

A society for the care of children was organized in San Francisco Tuesday. It will be known as the Children's Home-Finding society. There are a large number of children in the city who are not fit subjects for orphan asylums or reformatory institutions. The care of these will be the particular province of the new organization. It is said the children of a similar society in Chicago earned for that institution last year \$32,000, without any conflict with the work of the labor unions. Children are taken from the hovels and taught such trades as they may be able to master and while learning contribute to the support of the home. A central home or distributing place is to be established in the city, but the work will be extended throughout the state. From the headquarters the children will be placed either in permanent homes, or, where they are not fitted for a family, will be placed in some institution already in operation or that may hereafter be founded. The society will work on strictly undenominational lines.

At an early hour Saturday morning a watchman at the boat landing at Sacramento, Cal., discovered two hats, a man's and a woman's, lying on one of the river boats. One of the hats was identified as belonging to a man named Deb Wright and the other as having belonged to Mrs. Dave Flaville, whose husband works in a down-town saloon. Wright and the woman had been seen together in the neighborhood of where the hats were found a little before midnight last night. A diligent search was instituted, and revealed the body of a woman lodged in the forks of a snag near the shore. The body was taken to the coroner's office, where it was found to be that of Mrs. Flaville. Wright has not yet been found, and suspicion points strongly toward him as the one who, if he is still living, knows most about the death of Mrs. Flaville. Those who know the man do not believe that he has committed suicide, and are certain that he will yet be heard from. Wright was a widower, and it is supposed by some that while the woman attempted to walk the plank to the boat she fell, and that in attempting to save her Wright was drowned with her.

The Pacific Coast Railway train Saturday afternoon at San Luis Obispo, Cal., ran over and killed Francisco Asis, who was drunk and was riding in a cart. The engineer whistled, but Asis drove on the crossing. Asis's skull was fractured and he died a few hours later.

#### OBITUARY NOTES.

Judith H. B. T. Higbee, one of Utah's old veterans, died at her residence at 515 west First North street, October 2nd, at five minutes to 8 o'clock in the evening. Her death resulted from a fall on the 25th day of August, 1893. She was born 22nd of April, 1811, at Abbeville district, South Carolina; embraced the Gospel some fifty years ago, and has been faithful to the end.

MARTHA EUPHEMIA HARRIS.

One of the saddest and most heart-rending funerals ever held in Rexburg

took place Friday afternoon in the First ward meeting house. The obsequies were held over the remains of the beloved wife and companion of Rolla Harris.

Mrs. Harris had been failing in health for some time, but nothing serious was anticipated. But Wednesday night last the deceased was seized with violent fits or spasms, which recurred every fifteen minutes until the summons of death came and her spirit was wafted to the golden shores of eternity. During these spasms Mrs. Harris suffered untold agonies, her whole system being distorted with violent pain, but she bore it all patiently. The summons of death relieved the sufferer from all earthly pain, sorrow and affliction, and her spirit returned to the dwelling place of the righteous.

The funeral ceremonies were solemn and impressive. A vast concourse of people met to pay their last tributes of respect to the departed sister and friend. Kind and loving hands carefully prepared the remains for interment. Everything was neat and tasty, and the corpse seemed to wear upon her countenance an expression of satisfaction and contentment. The speakers poured forth warm words of consolation to the heart-broken husband, so suddenly bereft of his loving wife and companion, and eulogized the life and works and worthy example of the departed.

The farewell scene touched the hearts of all present, and there was not a dry eye in the house.

The ceremony over, the long procession marched slowly and solemnly to the place of burial, and the remains were dedicated to their last resting place to sleep there until the morning of the resurrection.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the husband and relatives, so suddenly deprived of the pleasant associations and amiable disposition of Mrs. Harris. She will be missed by all. Her place cannot be filled, but the Lord knows best. He has summoned her to His presence, and He will give unto the bereaved the resignation to bear His will.

Martha Euphemia Harris, daughter of Albert and Mary H. Lutz, born in Smithfield, Cache county, Utah, December 28, 1872, married April 3, 1894, to Rolla Harris, and died September 26, 1895.—Fremont, Idaho, Gazette.

#### THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

HIGBEE.—At Salt Lake City, Oct. 2nd, 1895, from injury received by a fall, Judith Higbee, in the 85th year of her age.

CROSS.—In the Nineteenth ward, this city, Oct. 2, 1895, of general debility, Daniel Cross, aged 78 years, 10 months and 14 days.

LONGMORE.—At Mill Creek, Oct. 2, 1895, Jane Longmore, wife of Henry J. Longmore, aged 85 years and 6 months. Deceased was a native of Oxford, England, and was baptized into the Church in 1854, and emigrated to Utah in 1864. She died a faithful Latter-day saint. Millennial Star please copy.

RUSSELL.—At his residence in South Cottonwood ward, Salt Lake county, of droupy and heart disease, Thursday, Oct. 3, 1895, Henry Russell. Deceased was born in Deventry, Northamptonshire, England, July 24, 1820, and emigrated to Utah in 1869. He lived and died a faithful Latter-day Saint, and leaves a wife and seven children and many friends to mourn his departure.