

Once more it is our sad duty, says the *Tooele Transcript*, to chronicle the death of one of our most highly respected citizens. On October 26th, at 4:30 p. m., Brother James Bevan breathed his last at his residence on Main street, Tooele, and his friends will know him no more on earth. He was 73 years of age.

Some years ago Brother Bevan, while in Salt Lake City, met with an accident, from which he has suffered more or less ever since, and which was the direct cause of his death, although he has suffered from a complication of diseases for about a year past. All through his illness he suffered patiently and without complaint, and was not confined to his bed until a few days before his death. His last moments were attended by the loving presence and care of his family.

James Bevan was one of the oldest residents of this section of the country, having first come to Utah in 1847, four days after the pioneers.

He was a member of the Mormon Battalion and accompanied that body of men to Mexico to subdue the enemies of America.

He was also senior President of the forty-third quorum of Seventies, and held numerous offices or trust during his connection with the Church.

Funeral services were held in the meeting house, Monday evening, October 29. Suitable remarks were made consolatory to the bereaved by George Atkin, President H. S. Gowan and Apostle Abraham H. Cannon.

Inspection day was a grand success. From early Saturday morning until 2 o'clock p. m., the hour at which the parade began, people commenced to arrive from all parts of the county. Six or seven brass bands came in, and when the order to march was given, standing room was at a premium on Main street. The Governor and Secretary Richards were driven in a carriage at the head of the parade until time for review, followed by Adjutant General Ottinger, Colonel Tatlock, and Colonel Stevens of the Governor's staff (mounted), also Captain Cannon of troop C. Following in carriages were Capt. Woodbury and Lieut. Lassiter, of the U. S. army, Capt. Page, of Brigham City, and Lieut. Thornton, of Ogden. Next came the Logan Silver band, nicely uniformed, heading companies F and M of Logan and L of Richmond, Captains Erwin, Wilson and Hendricks respectively in command; two companies of male and one company of female cadets from the Agricultural College, the Mendon band bringing up the rear. Lieutenant Styer, of the 13th regiment, U. S. A. military instructor at the A. C., was acted as commander of the battalion. The Governor and his staff reviewed the battalion, and all were high in their praises of the proficiency attained by the companies in the execution of maneuvers and the manual of arms. Governor West made a short speech to the boys, congratulating them upon their success and encouraging them to remain faithful to their duty. A grand banquet and ball were tendered the visiting officers in the evening, and thus ended very pleasantly the first eventful day in the history of the Cache valley militia.

## RETURNED ELDERS.

Tuesday, October 31st Elder H. L. Hunter, whose home is in Oakley, Cassia county, Idaho, reached this city, on his return from a mission to middle Tennessee. He departed on his mission, from this city, Sept. 21, 1892, and hence was absent over two years. He labored during the whole of that time in the state named. The work is progressing very favorably in middle Tennessee, which was the scene of Elder Hunter's labors, openings being frequently made in new fields.

At Kansas City Elder Hunter fell in with President Elias S. Kimball, of the Southern States mission, who was returning home with the remains of Elder Carter, of Morgan county, who died in North Carolina. Elder Hunter will spend some time in this city before proceeding to his home. He is in good health and spirits.

Elder William Tobler, of Santa Clara, Washington county, is in the city visiting friends and relatives, having returned from a mission to Europe. He left for that field on May 28, 1892, and returned to Salt Lake City yesterday, November 4. He first labored in Switzerland, in the cantons Appenzell and St. Gallen, and in the latter part of January, 1893, he was called to go to Germany. His first was appointed to Leipzig, Saxony, where he discharged his duties as a missionary until Oct. 2, 1893. At that time he was sent to Dresden where, in company with Elder Albert Schoenfeld, he succeeded in establishing a branch of the Church. Then, some Elders having been banished from Sorau, he was called to take their place, where he remained until Sept. 22, this year, being much blessed in his efforts to disseminate the Gospel, notwithstanding the opposition led by the clergy. He was then released and after a brief visit to Switzerland proceeded on his way home. He has enjoyed good health during his absence and felt to rejoice in the work in which he has been engaged.

## POTATOES HIS WEAPONS.

[From the *Lexington (Ky.) Transcript*.]

One way of combating an evil practice is to make it ridiculous. It was by this means that dueling was stopped in a certain district in Kentucky some 40 years ago. At that time a traveling preacher named Bowman, a strong muscular man, was conducting a series of religious meetings in Kentucky. At one of them a well known desperate character created a disturbance, and being publicly rebuked by Bowman, sent him a challenge to fight.

The preacher's first thought was to treat the matter with silent contempt. Then he reflected that dueling was all too common in that region, and he decided to accept the challenge.

As the challenged party Bowman had the choice of weapons. He selected a half bushel of large Irish potatoes, and stipulated that his opponent must stand 15 paces distant, and that only one potatoe at a time should be taken from the measure.

The desperado was urious, but Bowman insisted upon his right as the challenged party, and threatened to denounce the fellow as a coward if he

made further objections. Seeing no way out of the scrape, the desperado at last consented.

The contest took place on the outskirts of the town, and almost everybody in the place turned out to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each being a half bushel measure filled with good sized potatoes.

Bowman threw the first one. It struck his opponent in a central spot and flew to pieces. A shout of delight went up from the crowd, which flurried the desperado, and his potato flew wide of the mark. Bowman watched his chance, and every time his opponent stooped for a potato another one hit him in the side, leaving a wet spot on his clothes and then scattering on all sides. The fellow was hit in this way five times, then the sixth potato struck him in the short ribs and he lay on the grass doubled up with pain and groaning "Enough."

The bystanders went wild with delight, but Mr. Bowman looked very sober. The desperado was taken home and put to bed, and there he stayed for more than a week. And when he appeared again he was greeted with so many jokes that life was almost a burden to him. That was the end of dueling in that region.

## GLASGOW'S MUNICIPAL STREET CARS.

The enterprising city of Glasgow, which with its immediate suburbs will soon contain a million people, has gone so far as to operate its street railways as well as to own them. It constructs its own cars, which are admirably built and arranged, and it is managing the whole service as a productive municipal enterprise with as much success as the best of our American citizens attain in the management of their fire departments. This new policy began on the first day of last July. We have taken pains to obtain frequent advices from Glasgow since that date, and can assure our readers that the scheme has been successful thus far and has a most auspicious outlook. But Glasgow had tested its municipal government with many large enterprises; and it has only reached this climax after experiments which prove that the municipal government can control and can directly operate services of local supply even more efficiently than any private company, while at the same time the municipal treasury gets the profits. These profits on the one hand lighten the burden of taxation which would otherwise fall on the wealthier part of the community, while on the other hand they place at the disposal of the municipal government a larger fund with which to provide excellent schools, public baths, and various services and attractions for the benefit of the poorer masses of the people.—From *"The Progress of the World,"* November Review of Reviews.

Eureka (Nevada) *Sentinel*: Monday morning Nick Ratto lassoed and threw a bronco in Water canyon, Newark valley. While down the horse struggled violently and kicked Ratto in the face, cutting him under the eyebrow and literally tearing his nose to pieces.