

the hands of Alexander McDonald. The trouble grew out of claim jumping, and has been smouldering for some time and finally burst out on the 18th, when the men met. Both aimed at the other, Bishop with a shotgun and McDonald with a revolver. Bishop raised his gun and pulled the trigger, but it missed fire, when McDonald rushed in and struck him over the head with his gun until life was extinct.

George P. Gaff, half brother of Harry N. Morse of San Francisco, Cal., died on Sunday morning of septicaemia, superinduced by blood poisoning. The deceased was one of a party that went out to the beach on the 14th inst., and in opening a can of oysters accidentally cut his hand with the tin box. He thought nothing more of it till next day, when the injured member grew swollen and became very painful. It was then too late to stop the poison, and although he had the best of care he grew worse until death ended his sufferings.

J. J. Conway of Buckley, Cal., notified the coroner Monday of the death of his brother-in-law, H. O. Allen, who was found frozen to death 42 miles east of Buckley on Silver river, in the Gold Hill mining district. The rigid form of Allen was found 40 rods from his cabin, where warmth and life awaited him. He had gone out on a trapping expedition. Not returning, a rescue party went out from Buckley, and after a week's search found the body which was buried in the mountains. In the spring it will be brought out by the Grand Army of the Republic post to which he belonged.

Prof. George M. Richardson, one of the most popular men at the University of California, died in Athens, Greece, two weeks ago. Prof. Richardson went to Greece in July of this year on a mission of research for the university. He was associate professor of archaeology, and being young, vigorous and enthusiastic was picked for the mission. He was heard from shortly after his arrival at Athens, and also wrote a couple of letters later on. Nothing has been heard from him recently until the news of his death, which came on Tuesday.

News has been received of a desperate encounter that took place at Thermopolis, 120 miles north of Lander, Wyo., on the night of the 17th, the result of no old grudge which had existed between the participants for some time. Thomas Bird, a prominent merchant of Thermopolis, and a member of the firm of Heppins, Bird & McGrath, was shot and instantly killed by Ben Hansen, the locator of the land on which the town was built. A dance was held at the Hansen residence, to which Mr. Bird went with the evident intention to make trouble, and some say with the determination of killing Hansen. On getting sight of Hansen he drew his revolver and was about to fire when Hansen quickly drew his gun and fired at Bird, hitting him three times, killing him instantly. Bird leaves a wife and two children.

Breeder's Gazette: to the president-elect of the United States: As a Christmas gift to agriculture in this time of its sore besetment decide to give us an agriculturist rather than a theorist for secretary of agriculture; a

follower of farming rather than a phrase-maker on finance; a builder rather than a wrecker; a creator rather than a cheese-parer; an altruist rather than an egotist; a believer in the department rather than an opponent of such "paternal" government. Divorce the agriculture from the politics of our administration. Name a secretary who may teach the farmer how to farm rather than how to vote. Choose a comprehensive man; one who knows that stock farming is the right arm of agriculture. In the name of agriculture we request this holiday remembrance at your hands.

C. W. Haskell, a well known mining engineer who has recently been acting as superintendent of the Simmonet mine in Grub gulch, Mendocino county, arrived in San Francisco on Thursday with the remains of his wife, who was burned to death. Last Thursday night Mrs. Haskell, in order to get some articles in a closet to prepare a luncheon for her husband and herself, placed a candle upon a table and stood upon a chair that she might reach the shelf. Her skirt came in contact with the candle and she was soon enveloped in flames. She ran screaming from the house to the office of her husband near by. Haskell caught up a blanket and enveloped her in it, but only succeeded in partly smothering the flames. He then threw some water upon the smouldering garments. Mrs. Haskell was removed to the house and a physician sent for. He arrived at 4 a. m., and did what he could to relieve the sufferings of the badly burned woman, in addition to the application of oil and flour which had been made immediately after the accident. Mrs. Haskell died twenty-four hours later. She was the daughter of Dr. Livingstone of New York, and related to the Vanderbilts. The couple were married at Denver five years ago. The remains will be carried to New York for interment in the Trinity Church burying ground.

## OBITUARY NOTES.

EDWARD PHILLIPS.

Once more an all-wise Creator has called unto Himself one of His children whose fidelity and good works have entitled him to the celestial reward of the righteous—an inheritance in the kingdom of God, with immortality and eternal life.

At 7:30 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, December 1, 1896, the spirit of Brother Edward Phillips quitted its earthly tabernacle and went home to the God who sent it into this sphere of probation. The end was calm and peaceful. The angel of death awakened him from his slumbers with a gentle touch and beckoned him to follow. He was ill but a few hours during the night, and in the early morning he fell apparently into a natural condition of peaceful sleep, but in that sleep his eyes closed upon all earthly scenes and his soul was wafted on wings of eternal love to its glorious future home.

Edward Phillips was a son of William and Mary Phillips, and was born in Ox-nall, Gloucestershire, England, on the 2nd day of April, 1813. While he was yet an infant his parents removed to Worcester-shire, where the Gospel of Jesus Christ reached him and where on March 16, 1840, he received the ordinance of baptism under the hands of President Willford Woodruff. During the next year

he was ordained to the Aaronic and Melchisedec Priesthood, and spent his time in preaching the Gospel and in presiding over two branches of the Church. He emigrated to America in 1841, arriving in Nauvoo in the fall of that year. On August 2, 1842, he married Hannah Simmons, the wife who has faithfully stood by him through the vicissitudes of pioneer life, and who is left to mourn his departure.

Brother Phillips was a member of the Nauvoo legion, and during the severe trials which culminated in the martyrdom of the Prophet and the expulsion of the Saints from Illinois, he was active in doing what was in his power to sustain his brethren and sisters; and, later, when the departure of the Mormon Battalion took from the exiled Saints their young and able-bodied men, leaving women and children almost destitute, he was one who acted as protector and supporter of the widows and father of the fatherless. He made his home in Connell Bluffs until 1849, when he came to Utah in Captain Orson Spencer's company. That same winter he came up into Davis county in search of a place to make a home; and in the spring of 1850 he located in what is now Kayville, being the second man to establish himself there. He has ever since been a resident of that place; has reared a large family, and has won the undying respect and admiration of his neighbors and acquaintances, who now honor his memory. It is sufficient to say of him that he was a good husband and father, an honorable man, and a tried, true and consistent Latter-day Saint. He was the father of 18 children, 12 of whom survive him; his grandchildren number an even one hundred, 70 of whom are living; and he leaves 8 great-grandchildren. He died at the age of 83 years, 7 months and 29 days.

HENRY H. BLOOD.

MARY ANN BAINBRIDGE HAZEN.

Mary Ann Bainbridge Hazen, who died on the 27th of November, 1896, at her home in Brigham ward, Salt Lake county, of typhoid fever, was the daughter of Samuel Bainbridge and Elizabeth Allan; was born Nov. 28, 1830, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. She was baptized by Elder Robert Gillies in the year 1852; her mother being then a widow and over 70 years old was also baptized. She was married to Elder Robert Hazen on the 29th of August, 1853, and left Newcastle March 28, 1855, accompanied by her husband and an infant daughter and her aged mother, bound for Salt Lake City to make her home among the Saints; her aged mother died and was buried at Belleville, Illinois, in the autumn of 1858. In the spring of 1859 Sister Hazen left Belleville, Illinois, with her husband and child, and taking passage by steamer from St. Louis to Florence arrived early in April, and crossed the plains in Fetamorz Little's company, which arrived in Salt Lake City on Sept. 10, 1859. Two days later she moved over the Jordan river where she has lived continuously up to the time of her death. She was the mother of seven children, two sons and five daughters; her two sons and one daughter survive her, her son Samuel B. having started out a mission to the Indian Territory on the 16th of October, one week after his mother was stricken with typhoid fever. She also leaves eight grandsons and eight granddaughters, her husband and a host of kind and sympathizing friends who mourn her departure. She was the first president of the Relief society of Brighton ward, being appointed Sept. 2, 1875, and acting a president until released by death. She was also a faithful teacher in the Sunday school for years. She was earnest,