

CLARKSTON CULLINGS.

"Sanko" Tells us How Matters are Progressing in That Town.

CLARKSTON, Nov. 21st, 1893.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—While the cold chilly winds of November are blowing, I'll just drop you a few lines.

Last Friday evening our town was thrown into quite an excitement. It appears, Grandmother Sisters, an old lady living with Mrs. Anderson while Charles Anderson is on a mission in Sweeden the old lady started over the hill to get the cows, not finding them very close the old lady followed a herd to town in the evening. Sister Anderson was much excited over the old lady not returning, so the neighbors were notified and all turned out in search of the missing lady, hunting till 1 o'clock in the morning and did not find her. Well Grandmother followed friend Buttars' cows three miles west of her home where she was kindly cared for and returned home the next morning all O K.

Our annual primary was held on the seventh inst., and we all notice the children improving nicely. They were disappointed in not seeing sister Moien and sister Pike at the meeting. Well President Sarah Buttars and counselors deserve great credit for their labors with our children, and we say, keep on and receive the blessings.

Our Relief Society has the spirit of improvement. They are fixing up some beautiful window curtains and blinds with some magnanimous fringe in our meeting house, which makes a fine appearance.

Bishop Jardine and Prst. John Casper Loosle are going around looking after the poor giving them wood and food.

Prst. Orson Smith and Bishop Joseph Kimball talked to the Saints last Sunday evening on the law of tithing and those things that we need.

Mrs. Barson has been on the sick list for the last two weeks.

Some of our boys have just returned from Ogden where they have been on the petit jury in the Fourth district court. W. N. Thomas was a father and a mother to them all the while there.

Judge Thompson and Constable Sparks will arrive home Thursday evening from Ogden.

Our old friend Michael Murphy is with us buying Stock.

Our Postmistress, Mrs. Larsen has received sealed bids for the carrying of the mail to Cache Junction and return for four years. We hope the Clarkston boys will get the contract, they are good boys.

Well all our fall plowing is done. Our people are very nearly ready for the big snow.

C. D. W. Fullmer fired the last Democratic shot on this side of the river in the year 1893, to a large audience.

Wishing THE JOURNAL staff success in the year 1894, I remain your old friend,

SANKO.