

factory of the same institution, the Hooper-Eldredge Block and other buildings. The deceased was owing to his kindly and fair-dealing disposition, personally held in the highest esteem by his workmen and in deed by all others with whom he had close relations.

The late Bishop Richard V. Morris, of the 19th Ward, died on the 12th of March, 1882, and Brother James Watson was ordained and set apart to succeed him in the position on the 4th day of June, 1882. In that office his labors, owing to the size of the Ward—it being much more extensive and populous than any other similar ecclesiastical division in Salt Lake City—were exceedingly arduous, not to say laborious, occupied a great deal of his attention and were his chief care. A short time since another Ward—the Twenty-second—was organized from a portion of the Nineteenth. The details of transferring the business from the latter to the former had not been entirely completed, but was to be done on the first of July next, the 30th of June being the close of the fiscal year. The people among whom he labored regarded him in the light of a father, and they feel his departure keenly—as if they had been deprived of the association and services of the head of the family.

Among the later appointments of a public nature received and filled by the deceased was that of member of the State Board of Education—which is the ex-officio directory of the Latter-day Saints College. He also, for a considerable time was associated—as vice-president and director—with Zion's Benefit Building Society.

The writer hereof knew him intimately as an honest, upright and true man.

The funeral service over the remains of Bishop James Watson was conducted in the Nineteenth Ward meeting house on Sunday morning, June 30. The attendance was very large. Not only was the building densely packed, but the number of people on the outside contiguous to it was still greater, while the neighborhood was crowded with vehicles. The stand was draped in white and covered with many beautiful floral emblems, contributed by loving relatives and friends of the deceased. Among those present were Presiding Bishop William B. Preston and President Angus M. Cannon; also most of the Bishops of the wards of the city and many other leading brethren.

The service was conducted by Elder A. W. Carlson, who was first counselor to the deceased Bishop. The singing exercises were rendered by the ward choir. The opening prayer was offered by Bishop Preston. The speakers on the occasion were, in the order in which they addressed the assemblage, Elder John Nicholson, Bishop Orson F. Whitney and Bishop W. L. N. Allen, all of them intimate friends of the deceased. They spoke of the many noble traits exhibited by Bishop Watson during his life, combining re-

marks of that nature with explanations of the glorious hopes and anticipations brought to light through the fulness of the Gospel of Christ which he had embraced, and whose precepts he had made his rule of conduct. The closing prayer was offered by Bishop Alfred Solomon.

It was announced during the service that in the interim pending the selection and appointment of a Bishop to succeed Brother Watson, the affairs of the Nineteenth Ward would be under the direction of Elder August W. Carlson.

The earthly remains of the late Bishop James Watson, a good and upright man, were followed to the cemetery by a remarkably large cortege, which numbered 81 vehicles. Peace to his ashes.

CURRENT TOPICS IN EUROPE.

The recent laying of the memorial stone in the new buildings of Eton College, claims more than a passing notice. And this not merely because Queen Victoria assisted at the ceremony, for it is doubtful whether the college receives more honor from the royal presence, than the Queen herself receives by patronizing such a noble institution. But it is especially worthy of notice, because it marks an epoch in the history of higher education. The world has few colleges which can boast a more glorious galaxy of names than those who were educated at Eton. From Bolingbroke to Gladstone the illustrious list extends, and it includes the names of nearly all the most eminent and powerful ministers who have swayed the destinies of the British Empire from the reign of Anne to that of Victoria. Memory recalls the names of Harley and St. John, of Sir Robert Walpole and William Pitt, of Fox and Canning and Wellington and many others. Among distinguished literary characters may be mentioned Fielding and Sir Horace Walpole, Hallam and Milman, Shelley and Grey.

But in the times when most of these men were educated there was no need of a geological museum and lecture room, a chemical laboratory, or a vast astronomical observatory; because in those times these comparatively new sciences were only in their infancy or entirely unknown. The beautiful new building that is now going up, and which will be dedicated to Modern Science, stands in beautiful relief by the side of those grey and venerable walls where classical studies have been pursued these many centuries. The one represents the honored past, the other the active and aggressive present.

Seldom has a more enthusiastic tribute been paid to human courage and devotion than that rendered to Captain Murrell and the officers of the Missouri. The story of Captain Murrell's heroic rescue of the crew and passengers of the Danish emigrant ship is still fresh in the public mind. How in the midst of a tempestuous sea, eight hundred miles from land, he threw

overboard his own cargo and saved the crew and passengers of the ill-fated *Danmark*, deserves to be remembered. Twelve times did the gallant sailors row their boats to the sinking steamer, and twelve times returned through the surging waves laden first with the women and children and afterwards with the male passengers and crew, till not a soul was missing. On the other hand a tiny life was added to their number in the person of an infant, to which one of the rescued women gave birth. Such a splendid display of consummate seamanship, unselfish humanity, and noble daring, has well earned for those heroes the applause which their exploits have awakened all over the world. America had the opportunity to pay her recognition first. Since then the King of Denmark and the Princess of Wales have acknowledged the gallant act in the name of their saved compatriots; Prince Bismarck has sent a letter of congratulation; and on the twenty-fourth of May the honors were completed by congratulatory and testimonials given by the chief magistrate of London in the presence of a vast concourse of leading merchants and citizens.

For the last two weeks the most fruitful theme of political gossip has been the visit of King Humbert to the home of his northern ally. As the Emperor of Germany does not understand Italian, nor does the King of Italy understand German, they have been necessitated to converse together in the French language. This has given an opportunity for a French political writer to make the following observation: "Since the King of Italy was obliged to speak French to his hosts, it would have been much simpler on his part to have come straight to Paris. The exhibition would have been a sufficient pretext, and the ally of Germany would have been able to perfect himself in a language which is necessary for him in order to comprehend the Emperor William or Prince Bismarck. The journey to Berlin might have been delayed a few weeks without any inconvenience to any one." The suggestion that the King of Italy should visit the Exhibition is not a bad one, and a personal interview between the King and certain French statesmen would be a great advantage to both France and Italy. The visit of the Emperor and King to the old city of Strasbourg, which is situated in the territory taken from France in 1870, has been abandoned through the intervention of Prince Bismarck who does not wish to needlessly wound the susceptibilities of the French, and who has thus shown himself desirous for peace and willing to make any reasonable sacrifice for it.

Those who are old enough to remember the Italian wars of 1859 will no doubt recollect how gallantly France came to the aid of enthralled Italy, and how much Italy owes her political existence to the valor of French arms. It is now hard for France to see Italy the active ally of her hereditary foe. In any future