

with the Saints while there; saw the mobbers wash the black from their faces after the Haun's Mill massacre. In connection with her husband she stood the privations of pioneer life in Utah.

John S. Gleason, born Jan. 13th, 1819, Livingston Co., N. Y.; baptized June 21st, 1839; came to Nauvoo in 1841 and was in the Legion, ranked as captain Second company, First battalion, First cohort; was called upon by the city marshal with part of his company to assist in the destruction of the Expositor. Met Joseph going to Carthage, then returned with him; assisted in gathering up the state arms; was captain in the commissary department in the exodus from Nauvoo. Came as a pioneer into the valley July 24th, 1847, and today has a bright, living testimony of the truth of Joseph Smith's mission.

Nancy Clark Holman, born Feb. 28th, 1829, baptized 1843; went through the trials of the Nauvoo exodus, and came to the valley in 1850. Today she is a firm Latter-day Saint.

Eliza White Driggs, born in Vermont July 12th, 1813; baptized 1844; in connection with her husband she became convinced of the truth when it was very unpopular to be a Mormon; today rejoices in a bright future.

Now, Mr. Editor, this communication has gone far beyond my intention, but I could say no less and say anything. I will say about myself I guess I do not rate among Veterans, though I was baptized September 6th, 1842, and came to Nauvoo in 1842. I am a witness of many transactions of those days as well as early days in Utah.

WM. M. FRAMPTON.

WATSON BROTHERS.

RED CANON, Uintah, Wyo.,
January 30th, 1896.

I first became acquainted with the Watson family in the early part of the year 1856. Mr. Robert Watson, father of the Watson brothers, was surface manager of the Seaton Burn collieries, Northumberland, England, and resided with his family in the long point Row of Seaton Burn, situated on the west side of the North Military road, extending from the "Tyne to the Tweed." The village lies six miles north of New Castle-on-Tyne, and the houses are occupied by workmen who are employed at the collieries aforesaid.

About noon of the day in question I solicited the privilege from Mr. Watson to preach at the end of his house that night at six o'clock. He at once inquired, "What sect of the religious world do you belong to?" I replied that I was an Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and hailed from New Castle-on-Tyne. He next inquired, "Can you take care of yourself?" I replied, "I will try to if you will kindly grant my request." He then said, "You can preach here and I will take care of the congregation."

On entering the house he said to his good wife, who was busy arranging the dinner table, "There is a Mormon missionary going to preach tonight at our house end." At this announcement every eye in the house was set upon him; and his son James, with his young wife, who resided near by, said: "Well, I will go and hear him preach,

but if he departs from the Bible, I will protest against him at once."

There was an open space between Mr. Watson's house and the house of Mr. Joseph Charltons, who was resident manager of the collieries, of about one chain's length, which gave an area of about five thousand square feet, wherein the people could stand without obstructing the highway.

At 6 p. m., accompanied by Elders Edward Thompson, William Thompson, John Luke and Adam Kent, the audience was called to order by singing the first hymn, "The morning breaks, the shadows flee." After the opening prayer the second hymn of the book was sung, "Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice." I then addressed a large congregation from behind a chair, which I got from Mr. Watson's house, on which sat Mr. James Watson with his pocket Bible in hand. The subject of the discourse was the organization of the Church with the Priesthood and ordinances of the Gospel as they existed in the days of the Savior and His Apostles. Mr. Watson, like a wise man, went home at the close of the meeting without offering any remarks to what had been said.

Fourteen days later I addressed another large congregation at Mr. Watson's house and on the subject of the great apostasy that had taken place from the primitive order since the days of the Apostles; the setting up of the man of sin, and the long reign of darkness and superstition till the dawn of the best culminated in the Reformation, which opened the way for the ushering in the dispensation of the fulness of times. My friend, Mr. James Watson, was present. At the close of the meeting he accompanied Elder W. Sampson along the row, conversing with him on the subject of the meeting.

Fourteen days later I again addressed a large audience at the same place, with Mr. James Watson present, on the restoration of the Gospel by the hand of a holy angel, recalling of the great latter-day Prophet, who by the keys and powers of the Holy Priesthood reorganized the Church with all its gifts and powers on the 6th day of April, 1830; and I testified in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ that all who would yield obedience to the requirements of that Gospel in truth and sincere repentance would receive a full salvation in the Kingdom of God. Mr. Watson accompanied me to Mr. Thompson's where we talked over and answered every inquiry he made.

He was baptized on the 5th of September, 1856, in Newcastle-on-Tyne conference; three weeks after he was ordained to the office of a Priest, and in a few weeks afterward he was ordained to the office of an Elder. He baptized his brother Joseph soon after he received the Priesthood.

Robert and Barbara A. Moralee Watson had a family of seven sons and one daughter. James, the fourth son, was born at Low Walker, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the 4th of June, 1833. He emigrated to Utah in the year 1863; he was ordained a High Priest and set apart as Bishop of the Nineteenth ward of Salt Lake City, by Joseph F. Smith on the 4th of June, 1882, which office he held up to the time of his death, June 27th, 1889, and was much beloved and respected by all who knew

him and his death was deeply regretted by the authorities of the Church. He left a loving wife, a kind mother, and two daughters to mourn his loss.

Joseph Watson was the seventh son of his father's family. He was born at Blagdon in the Parish of Stannington, Northumberland, England, on the 7th of July, 1840, was baptized in 1857, and emigrated to Utah the same year. He married Miss Annie Thompson for his first wife, who died and left no issue; He afterward married another young lady who is left to mourn his loss.

The two brothers conducted a very respectable business in the city as builders and contractors for many years. The death of James threw the whole responsibility of the business on to Joseph, which he bore in a most able and efficient manner. He served in the City Council for two years and was re-elected for the second term. He died in the prime of life. He did good work in the Temple for his dead relations and his intention was to visit England again and gather up further information of the Watson family to enable him to do more temple work for his dead, which it is hoped his friends will take up and attend to.

RICHARD R. HODGSON.

NEWTON, CACHE COUNTY.

NEWTON, Cache county, Utah,
January 27th, 1896.

I think we were quite up with the times with our Statehood celebration. The people gathered together and had a right royal time for over two hours. Wm. F. Rigby Sen. was the orator of the day. He gave us a graphic account of the labors of the Pioneers and early settlers of the valleys of Utah. We had other speeches, songs and cheers, that put me in mind of the rousing times we used to enjoy in the fifties. Utah and her people were always loyal, and always will be and we say, success to the new State of Utah. The celebration included a dance in the afternoon for the little tots, and one for adults in the evening.

Our people seem to be enjoying good health, and we are trying to get along as good as we can. All have enough to eat, and everybody seems to be comfortably clothed.

The ward organization seems to be all right. Sunday school, Relief Society and day schools are all in good running order. All the quorums are holding meetings, and if there is anybody that can't do right here, it is his own fault. The young people here had quite a round of entertainments during the holidays. There has been no complaint of drunkenness or bad conduct that I know of. However, there is room for improvement here as elsewhere. Three of our sons (Newton Boys) are attending the Utah University in Salt Lake City, and twelve or fifteen are in the Logan colleges. This is quite gratifying.

We had a visit from Elder John W. Taylor last Saturday, the 18th. He was accompanied by Elder Isaac Smith of the Stake presidency. They talked Gospel of a temporal nature. Bro. Taylor urged the Saints to be united. The people have concluded to take his counsel and build a creamery, and at a meeting held a few nights since about \$1,500 or more was subscribed.

JONAS N. BECK.