

of my entire mission, and I am thankful to the Lord for it. I feel proud that I was called to suffer for the Gospel of Christ. This is but very little compared with His suffering for me.

Please remember me kindly to all friends. Love to all the family. President Loutensock wishes to be remembered to you. May the Lord bless you, dearest father.

LE ROI C. SNOW.

Loulsen street 36, Darmstadt, Hesse, Germany.

#### ELDER MAUGHAN'S OBSEQUIES.

Weston, Oneida County, Ida.,

June 8, 1898.

The largest funeral ever witnessed in Weston was the one of today. The services were held over the remains of Elder Hyrum D Maughan, son of John M. and Mlara Maughan, and a grandson of Peter Maughan, the pioneer of Cache valley. Hyrum was on a mission to the North Central States, and died at Anderson, Ind., on the morning of June 3, 1898. The remains, accompanied by Elder Lewis A. Kelsch, arrived here on the early morning train. Tuesday morning, the 7th inst., and were met by a large number of relatives and friends.

The services were held at 1 p. m. this afternoon, June 8, in the Weston meeting house. The room had been handsomely decorated with flowers and festooned with white muslin; the stand was also covered with flowers and at the head of the hall hung a life-size and life-like picture of the deceased. The corpse was properly dressed and encased in a beautiful casket.

Long before the hour appointed the room was packed, excepting in the space reserved for the family and other mourning friends. Many had to stand and many more could not obtain ingress and had to remain outside.

The cortege was very large and left the home of Elder Maughan's arpent a little before one o'clock. The body was carried by his six brothers and dear friends.

After arriving at the meeting house the casket was profusely covered with wreaths and mottoes entwined and woven by loving hands.

Elder oGeorge C. Parkinson, Elder Lewis A. Kelsch and other prominent men were on the stand.

The services opened by the choir singing the hymn: "If you could hie to Kolob." The opening prayer was offered by Elder Samuel Preston. The choir sang: "Nearer my God to Thee."

In a few opening remarks Bishop Clark spoke of the calling of Elder Maughan, his preparation and departure to his field of labor.

Elder Otto Gassman then read the recommend of the deceased, written by Elder L. A. Kelsch on June 4th this year.

Elder Kelsch was the first speaker. He said Elder Hyrum Maughan, was a sincere and faithful laborer in the cause of truth. He made friends wherever he went, and was a noble representative of God's chosen Elders. Everything possible was done for Elder Maughan that could be done. The speaker had thought that by faith and prayers, they kept him longer than the Lord had intended. He seemed to rally and to be out of danger. He was advised by some of his friends to return home, but he said: "No; the Lord had intended. He seemed to rally me away before I go." And so He has called him and he has gone, battling for the truth to the last.

Elder George C. Parkinson, president of the Oneida Stake, was the next speaker. He was followed by Bishop Jordine of Clarkston. Both spoke words of comfort, to the relatives of the deceased.

The choir sang the hymn on page 210, and the closing prayer was offered by Elder L. P. Nelsen.

Most of the people followed the remains to their last resting place. After they were lowered into the grave Bishop William Maughan, of Wellsville (an uncle of the deceased) offered the dedicatory prayer.

Hyrum was a good boy and worthy of all the honor shown him by the vast number of his friends today.

PROF. E. A. BOX.

Acting Clerk.

#### LETTERS FROM CAPTAINS YOUNG, GRANT AND CAINE.

Governor Wells is in receipt of letters from Captains Young, Grant and Caine. The letters are full of interest and are as follows:

On the Colon, 9 a. m.

Wednesday, June 15, 1898.

My Dear Governor—A final word of parting. The command is now split up in the manner described in the papers. My own battery has the smaller boat, but the most comfortable so far as the men are concerned. There is, however, a shortage of bunks and a number of men must sleep on the floors. Two or three men are slightly indisposed—one somewhat seriously. We regret very much that you found it impossible to come down to see us. You would have received a fine welcome, one entirely commensurate with your deserts, which are not inconsiderable in the minds of all of us. I suppose the newspaper men have told you through the press that we have made a favorable impression here in all circles.

Senator Cannon informed me that another battery would be accorded Utah, and so I wired you. Lieutenant Wedgwood will explain that I had absolutely nothing to do with this. General Greene sent a telegram to the adjutant general warmly advocating my promotion. I suppose it will come, but I shall not fret about it now or ever. My main desire now is that these batteries give a good account of themselves in this embroglio, as you all expect we shall, and if I can do this as a captain merely, all right—"the rank is but the guinea's stamp; what a' follow does the good for a' that and a' that."

I see that the Astor battery is coming, and a battery from Wyoming. Good-bye. Yours very respectfully,

RICHARD W. YOUNG.

On board the steamer China,

San Francisco, Cal.,

June 14, 1898.

At five o'clock this afternoon the steamer China, with two companies of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, the First Colorado Infantry, one-half of Utah's light battery B and a detachment of the engineer corps, cast off her lines and moved gracefully out into the bay, coming to anchor about two miles from the foot of Market street. Tonight with bands playing and all the troops including our own men, things are lively aboard with music and dancing. While the grand ship lies peacefully anchored our thoughts drift back to old Utah and the dear friends at home. The men have already been thoroughly in earnest in their work, and if you could have seen them today as they broke camp and marched to the dock, I know that you would have been proud of them. In behalf of both officers and men, I wish to tender the heartfelt thanks of the command for your royal generosity and the interest you have taken in us, while being mustered and since leaving the State. We assure you that both officers and men will be all the more attentive to duty and truer to the flag

when they think of the Governor of our State.

The letter concludes by wishing the Governor God speed and again expressing appreciation of the executive's interest and solicitude for the Utah volunteers.

Headquarters First Troop Utah Vol. Cavalry, Camp Merritt, San Francisco, June 13, 1898.

My Dear Governor:

I promised to write you occasionally that you might know how the troop is getting on. I am happy to say that so far everything has been quiet, which means that the men are working hard and keeping out of trouble. They are becoming accustomed to the discipline, taking on a soldierly bearing and surprising everyone with their horsemanship. We are very pleasantly located, having a block of ground to ourselves, and the camp being an independent one under my command. I am able to run it in my own way.

I have seen a copy of the Tribune of last Friday in which Camp Merritt is pictured as a pestilential spot, where filth and immorality have full sway. I will not pretend to defend the entire camp, but I want you to know that so far as the cavalry camp is concerned, the story is untrue in every detail. From the day we arrived I have been very strict about keeping people out of camp, so strict in fact that the men have thought it a hardship. But the men had their work to do and they could not do it if they were surrounded by the crowds of people who are ever waiting to come in. No one is admitted within the lines without my consent, and my consent is never given unless something is known of the applicant for admission.

The inference that the men are suffering from venereal diseases is untrue. The sick reports show no such cases, and no man suffering in that way could stand the rough riding and general hard work without making it known.

In a sanitary way the cavalry camp is likewise clean. The tent walls are raised all day, the bedding aired, the grounds raked up, refuse put in barrels and hauled away, and sand and lime thrown into the sinks twice a day, so that there is not a bad odor to be found in this block.

I know it is not necessary to tell you that the Utah boys are clean and wholesome, but the story in the Tribune has caused much anxiety at home, as the letters and telegrams from anxious parents indicate. You can do much to allay their fears, so I write you the real conditions.

The conduct of my men is exemplary. It is over a month since the troop was organized and I have not as yet had occasion to place a single man in arrest. The men are obedient and faithful. They will all make good soldiers.

Pay day comes tomorrow. It will be very welcome, as some of the men need a little money. Small sums have been advanced to nearly all of them, so that there has been no suffering for necessities, but they will all feel better when they have received their hard earned \$15.60.

If at any time you want to know anything about the troop or any of its members I should be glad to supply the information. I shall write from time to time, whenever anything of interest comes up.

We do not expect to leave for the Philippines until the last expedition, as the question of transporting horses is still an open one. I think, however, that provision will be made for shipping our horses, if only as an experiment.

With kind regards to you and the remnants of your official staff, I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JOSEPH E. CAINE.