

The prospects for baptisms in that part of Kansas in which Elder Grace has been laboring are good. A branch has been organized there.

Elder Grace desires us to express his sincere thanks to the people of St. John for the kindness which they invariably exhibited towards him during his sojourn among them.

Death of W. C. Morris.

On Monday last, Jan. 7, the body of Brother W. C. Morris left New York for this city. The precise manner in which he met his death has been a matter of deep interest, as no details had been given. It was known by his friends that he was acquainted with the use of gas, so the idea that he had blown the light out was not to be considered. Particulars are still meagre, but sufficient has been learned to show the way in which the sad affair happened.

On December 31, Brother C. F. Wilcox, who was also in New York, requested Brother Morris to stop over night with him, it being New Year's eve. The invitation was declined, with the remark that he did not like to be away from his boarding house over night. It was agreed, however, that at 3 p.m. on New Year's day dinner should be taken at Brother Wilcox's. The two then separated.

Next day, when 3 o'clock arrived, Brother Morris did not appear. Four o'clock came and Brother Wilcox, getting uneasy, went to the place where Brother Morris was staying. He inquired of the landlady, who said she had not seen him since the evening before. His room was found to be locked, so the door was burst in. There he was, in bed unconscious, and the smell of gas told in an instant what had occurred.

A physician was summoned immediately, but he did not think the case serious. Brother Morris was removed to the hospital, and other physicians were called. Efforts were made to resuscitate him, but without success. The operation of the infusion of blood was resorted to, but no improvement came in the patient's condition, and on Friday he began to sink, passing away at 4:30 a. m. on Saturday, Jan. 5.

On Jan. 7 Brother Nelson A. Empey received the following dispatch from Hon. John W. Young, at New York:

"No two friends could have been more faithful than Brothers C. F. Wilcox and Fred. Clawson in attending Brother Morris. Everything was done that could be. All expenses have been paid promptly.

Please convey my most sincere sympathy to the family of Brother Morris."

The deceased was 44 years of age, and leaves a wife and seven children, the youngest a babe a few months old. An eight-year-old daughter, Cora, was taken ill the day after her father left, with rheumatic fever, and is in a very precarious condition. She has learned of her father's illness, but owing to the rheumatic affection having settled in the region of the heart, she dare not be made acquainted with the sequel, lest it would bring immediate death. When the child notices signs of grief on the countenance of her mother or any of the family it affects her seriously, and there is the utmost anxiety concerning her safety. These circumstances tend to make the case one that calls out deeper sympathy for the bereaved and afflicted family.

Latter-day Saint Kindergarten.

On Friday, Jan. 4, a representative of the News was a pleased and interested spectator of the exercises of the kindergarten taught in Eagle Gate Hall by Miss Lizzie Taylor. The pupils range in age from four years upward, and are taught in the manner usual in first-class kindergartens. In addition to this, they are instructed in the rudiments of the Gospel in its fulness and are taught to pray, and they have Scriptural anecdotes and incidents related and explained to them, etc. The little ones come at half-past nine o'clock in the morning, and the time until noon is occupied with kindergarten exercises. Such of them as choose go home at noon; the others remain, and are instructed an hour or two in various studies. During the noon hour, lunch brought by the children is spread, a blessing upon it is asked, and as the meal progresses instruction is given in table etiquette.

The day named was the last of the first term, which began on Oct. 22. A new term commenced last Monday. This is the first Latter-day Saints' kindergarten ever established, and it is worthy of all encouragement. Sister Randall is teaching a number of pupils in the same building who are advanced beyond the kindergarten. She is an excellent and experienced teacher, and is prepared to take more pupils.

CONTRACTORS are looking about to secure the job of erecting the proposed \$250,000 building to be put up on the corner west of the City Hall, by Salt Lake City and County.

Cyclone in Pennsylvania.

On the afternoon of Jan. 9 one of the most destructive cyclones that ever occurred in the United States visited portions of Pennsylvania. In Pittsburg a large, unfinished building was blown down, and of the workmen engaged upon it, twelve were killed, and six fatally, and many seriously injured. This building in falling crushed two or three others, in the debris of which many persons were buried, some of them being horribly mangled, and a number killed. The terrible event spread consternation throughout the city.

At Reading the visitation was even more appalling. It had been raining all the forenoon, but by 4 p. m. it had cleared up. The sky remained clear for half an hour when the scene changed with a suddenness that was appalling. The fleecy clouds quickly gave way to dark, heavy banks; clouds marshalled themselves together, and soon a gloom seemed to have settled over the city. The wind whistled, roared, and tore in mad confusion. The storm clouds grew heavier, and still louder roared the wind. In the western sky a storm was seen approaching. The swath it cut was narrow, but its effect was terrible. Persons residing along the track of the storm say they saw the first signs of danger in the funnel-shaped maelstrom of wind and debris, which seemed to gather up everything within its reach and cast it right and left out into the country. Houses and barns were unroofed, the buildings overturned, crops uprooted, and destruction reigned everywhere. The track of the disturbing element was not over 200 feet wide, and it is lucky it only touched the sides of the city. It came from the west, but passed along the northern border of the town. It first touched the Mount Penn stove works here. The corner of the building was struck and a portion of the roof cut off as nicely as if done with a pair of scissors. Then the storm struck across some fields and took a portion of the roof off J. Stormberger's foundry mills, and a number of dwellings were unroofed as readily as though the tin roofs were made of paper. The storm hurried to the tracks of the Reading Railway and crossed. Here a passenger train was standing, and it was turned over as easily as if it had been a toy and its splinters scattered in every direction. Meanwhile the rain poured down in torrents, the atmosphere became heavy