

from Salt Lake county prison, has been stopping around here in and near town for the past two or three weeks. He is in the county jail and will leave this evening for Salt Lake City in custody of Sheriff Lewis. The prisoner talks freely of his recent experiences. He told that about the first man he visited here was the county sheriff to make inquiry for the whereabouts of one Baker, who has been working upon the White Mountain reservoir. He laughingly tells that at the time he spoke with the sheriff he had a Salt Lake paper with his likeness and an account of his escape in his pocket. He also kindly assisted our genial county prosecuting attorney to brand a cow (it was the attorney's cow). Livingston appears to have just come this way for a horse back ride and to wait around until he was wanted, as he disposed of his sorrel steed to young Edgar Turner at Holden.

The county commissioners have been busy for the last four days with important county affairs.

Your observing canvasser, Mr. Jones, has caused a ripple in the stagnant waters here by telling very nicely what he saw when here; but he certainly missed to notice the foundation of our fine new school house which was then in and upon which is now laid most of the first story of what will be the finest school building in the county, and which will compare favorably with the best in Salt Lake City. Thanks to the efforts of a few energetic men here and the persevering school trustees, Judge Greenwood, Christian Andersen, and Mrs. Birdie Robison. Fillmore always has been noted for its educational facilities, is determined to keep up its good name, and the people are making sacrifices to have suitable building accommodations. A. BIRD.

### FROM THE NEWCASTLE WRECK.

Moab correspondence of the Eastern Utah Advocate: Phoenix-like, from the ashes of the greatest holocaust that has ever visited the inter-mountain country. Mr. Thomas Nash, the well-known cattle man, accompanied by his devoted wife, arrived in Moab Friday last looking better than his friends hoped for.

Mr. Nash was in the recent Newcastle horror and probably had as close a call as ever visits a man who lives to tell of it. A broken arm, badly singed hair, a scarred countenance and a tremulousness in his usually strong voice, are the eloquent evidences of his narrow escape and the terrible ordeal to his nerves. Mr. Nash and three others—two gentlemen and a lady—are the only survivors of the ill-fated coach.

Two providential events combined to extend his career of usefulness. He was asleep and had just been awakened by the conductor, who supposed that he wished to get off at the next station, when he crash came. He was hurled with terrific force a distance of half a car length to the forward end of the car, his arm being forced through the right hand forward window and broken by the impact. He tried to extricate himself without avail, his arm being held as in a vice by the car which they had telescoped. Meanwhile the car he was in had taken fire close to him, supposedly from the lamps, and his chances were becoming desperate, the cries of the wounded and the groans of the dying added indescribable horror to the situation. The lurid flames were licking his face when the second providential event, which saved his life, occurred. It was the explosion of the gas tank under the smoker. This forced the day coach back and released his arm. Having retained his presence of mind, Mr. Nash clambered through smoke and flame over the debris of broken and burning seats until he

found an open window, jumped through it and escaped from the charnel car of death.

He states that his first supposition, although the necessity for rapidity of action did not give much time for conjecture, was that it was a case of hold-up, and found on escaping that other survivors were still attributing the accident to dynamite being placed on the track. Mr. Nash has been at the railroad hospital at Salda, Colo., for two weeks, where he was joined immediately after the accident by Mrs. Nash. He is emphatic in the assertion that he would not be tempted to repeat his experience for all the gold of the Klondike or the fabled wealth of the Indies.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL CONFERENCE.

A Sunday school conference was held at Monroe, Sevier Stake, Sept. 19, 1897; present on the occasion, Supts. George Goddard and George Reynolds, Stake Supt. Wm. A. Seegmiller and assistants, Wm. H. Seegmiller and Jos. S. Horne of the Stake presidency, also the superintendent from Elsinore, Joseph Glenwood.

Supt. Wm. A. Seegmiller reported the labors of himself and assistants in the Stake during the year, feeling that a good work is being done in the Sunday schools of the Stake, all being fully organized and laboring in harmony with the general instructions. Reports were given of the Richfield and Elsinore schools, showing a good work is being done, with a full set of teachers to each department. Then came a class exercise from the first intermediate department of the Monroe Sunday school, rehearsing some of the studies taught in said department.

Elder Geo. Reynolds then addressed the conference, giving much good counsel and advice to both teachers and pupils; he encouraged the teaching of object lessons, first in the home then in the school; first to love and fear God, then our parents, and then all things both spiritual and temporal may be ours in their time and turn. Elder Goddard sang, "In Our Lovely Deseret," making it a text for further instruction to the schools and encouraged all to seek the Lord by faith and prayer, keeping all His laws especially the Word of Wisdom.

Afterwards a teachers' meeting was held at which much good instruction was given for the guidance of the teachers in the schools.

At the afternoon meeting the Sacrament was administered, during which the choir sang a sacramental hymn and Elder William H. Seegmiller addressed the conference on the subject of the Lord's supper. A class exercise by members of the Glenwood Sunday school followed, reciting the articles of faith; class exercises by the second intermediate department of the Monroe Sunday school; questions and answers, relative to the organization and authority of the Church; class exercises by Richfield Primary department relating to the early history of the Saints, their city of Nauvoo and their exodus; then came a song by Brother Goddard and company, "Who's on the Lord's Side, Who?" with a standing vote and not a dissenting vote; he encouraged all to remain on that side, being true and honest both to God and their fellows. "Have You Spent a Peasant Day? Come Again," was then sung by Brother Goddard, in which all joined in the fervent desire that God will prolong such lives to come again and often. Elder Reynolds gave a short account of their travels and labors in the Sunday school cause, encouraged general singing, and to avoid debating on matters that are of no immediate profit or benefit—all

things will come in their time and turn to the faithful. Stake Superintendent William Seegmiller made a few closing and appropriate remarks realizing that all who have attended have been both blest and edified by the teaching and exercises of the day.

THOMAS COOPER,

Secretary of Monroe Sunday School.

### A VIRGINIA TESTIMONY.

Windy, Amherst Co., Va.,

Sept. 16, 1897.

Having read the testimonies to the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ from the Saints in different parts of the State I feel it my duty to bear my testimony for what the Lord in his mercy has done for me. I had been searching for the truth for a long time, but all in vain, and when I heard of the Mormon Elders, being desirous to know the truth, I made it a matter of prayer. Earnestly I pleaded that if they had the true Gospel they might be directed to my door; and in a few days Elder H. B. Crouch and Elder G. H. Webb came. When I saw them I was filled with joy, and when they unfolded the Scriptures to me I could not help but rejoice, for I knew I had found the true Church of Christ. The time was set for me to be baptized, but on account of a threatening mob it was postponed two weeks. I was baptized by Elder George H. Webb, June 14, 1896, Elder H. B. Crouch being his companion.

The people were very bitter around here, but the Lord is opening up the way for the Elders. We have had one little mobbing in this county, in Madison, a little village noted for riots and strife, but the Lord protected the Elders and neither was hurt. We are six in number—our membership is small, but we are living in hopes of it getting larger. We are expecting to have a Sunday school organized here soon that will be a great help in spreading the Gospel truths. Our little baby was very sick and I got Elder H. B. Crouch and Elder Ernest Duce to administer to him, and he was made better. My little girl, six years old, was away in the neighborhood, and some people were teasing her about it, and she did surprisingly tell them the truth. She told them if the baby had died it would not make the Gospel any the less true, for she says all of us have got to die.

The Gospel has done much for me. I had been sick for nine years, and had been treated by eleven doctors. They said my trouble was so complicated they could do me but very little good. When I went down into the waters of baptism I was racked with pain, but when I came up out of the water I was perfectly easy. My stomach was lined with ulcers—they are all gone. I had spasms—they are all gone, and I am enjoying splendid health. How thankful I feel to my Savior for sending me the Gospel, and I feel to thank the kind Elders for bringing me the good tidings of joy. Surely the fruits of the Spirit are love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, and we cannot find the fruits anywhere except in the Church of Jesus Christ.

Your valuable paper is a welcome visitor in our home, and its pages are read with much pleasure.

ELIZABETH B. RUCKER.

Springville Independent: Drury & Sons, the enterprising gardeners of Springville, have thirty acres in garden this year. They will produce five cars of celery, eight cars of onions, ten cars of beets and carrots, besides other truck in the garden line. This firm gives a positive demonstration that there is money in gardening in Springville, if done scientifically and on business principles.