

daughter Olivia Westwood are still living.

During Sister Harrison's long illness and retirement from public service, these two children have smoothed the downward grade of life—not they alone either, for the sisters of the Relief society did all that sisters could to one of "their own" for she had been one of them twenty-six years. Indeed she has been more than one of them—I may say a mother to them. The greatest eulogy I can write for her is that "her whole life is a single act of devotion." In England her house was a home for the Elders.

She died at the residence of her daughter, reiterating her testimony to the truth of the Gospel while her faculties remained.—]COMMUNICATED.

MERLIN EDITH HODGES.

LAKE TOWN, Sept. 3, 1896.—A sad circumstance befel us in this locality a few days ago, by which our young friend and Brother William N. Hodges was bereft of a loving wife and with two motherless infants.

On Saturday, the 2nd ultimo, at 10 a. m. Sister Merlin Edith Hodges gave birth to her second son; subsequently she became a great sufferer, blood poisoning having set in, and notwithstanding that all the faith and skill available was exercised in her behalf she expired on August 25, 1896, at 11:40 p. m. Her death occurred at the little valley south of Garden City known locally as Hodge's Dell, where her husband had recently erected, and they had entered upon, a comfortable little home—now rendered desolate by the hand of death. Her remains were placed in a lovely casket and brought to the residence of her father, James Kearl, in Lake Town, where many friends viewed the tabernacle that had but so recently held her choice spirit. From thence the funeral procession moved to the meeting house, which our young ladies had tastefully and lovingly decorated. The services conducted by Bishop Ira Nebeker consisted of singing, led by Chorister G. G. Weston, when first the glorious light of truth; prayer by Bishop Ira Nebeker; singing, Sister, thou wast mild and lovely; remarks, setting forth the character and integrity of the deceased and the assurances and hope vouchsafed regarding those who die in the Lord by the Gospel were made by Elders Wm. Gordon of Meadowville, Joseph Irwin and Bishop Nebeker of Laketown. Then the choir sang, "Creation speaks with awful voice," and Elder Joshua Eldredge pronounced the benediction. The congregation, which was perhaps the largest ever under the meeting house roof, then filed past the coffin taking the last loving look at the face of her whom we all hope to meet on the resurrection morn. From thence the journey to the city of the dead upon the hill was made, and the people joined in singing the grand old hymn, "O, my Father," and Patriarch Hugh Findlay dedicated the grave and its Christian contents.

Sister Edith was the daughter of Brother and Sister James and Merlin Eastham Kearl—She was among the first White persons born in Lake Town—August 24th, 1870—and died on August 25th, 1896, thus being 26 years and 1 day old. She leaves a host of relatives and friends, and a husband and two infant sons, aged respectively 21 months and 3 days, to mourn her loss. May He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, comfort those who mourn and protect and spare by His kind providence, these dear little motherless babes.

JOSEPH IRWIN.

WELLINGTON PAUL WILSON.

Wellington Paul Wilson, who died at Hilldale near Pangulitch, Utah, May 30,

1896, was the son of Deliverance and Lavina (Fairchild) Wilson, and a descendant of Robert Wilson, who died in London in 1844, the line of descent being as follows: Deliverance, Deliverance, Joseph, Jeremiah, Benjamin who immigrated from England and lived in Charleston, Mass., in 1665, a son of Robert above mentioned.

The subject of this sketch was born at Burlington, Vermont, Feb. 1, 1814. Early in the thirties he joined the Mormon Church, as did his father and brother George, the latter of whom served in the Mormon Battalion. He married Elizabeth Broadman Smith, a descendant of the Smiths of Marlborough and Broadmans of Cambridge, Mass. The ceremony was performed by Elder Brigham Young at Kirtland, in 1830. From this union sprang six sons and four daughters, of whom four sons survive him. He subsequently married Rebecca McBride, by whom he raised a numerous family. He settled in Illinois and was in Nauvoo in 1846 and came to Utah in 1864, since which time he resided successively at St. Thomas, Nevada, in Grantsville, Utah, and lastly at the place of his death. In 1869-70 he performed a mission to New England. Some remarkable cases of healing were performed under his hands. He died in full faith of the Gospel.

Possessed of a fair education for his time, he spent considerable of his life in teaching school. He occasionally indulged the muse in poetic compositions, but was too modest to give any of them to the printer. The following soliloquy, written on his eightieth birthday, will serve to show the spirit of the man:

WHERE IS MY HOME?

Whence came I here to so arrive
As on my natal day—
Birth here in life—so scarce alive
No one believed I could survive
But soon must pass away?
Yet I was here to stay.

Tenacious, too, of life; so strong.
To bear the weight of years
That in the world I've lived so long,
Through good and evil, right and wrong,
Where death so oft appears,
And life is full of fears.

Lived I in spirit long ago
Where angels spirit are,
Before I came to earth below?
Could I return and would I know
To claim my mansion there,
And in the glory share?

I'm looking through the starry dome
Of heaven, so far away—
In that expanse where is my home?
Since leaving there on earth to roam
Is eighty years today!
And here as yet I stay.

In this probation—school to learn,
While braving every ill,
My life's true mission to discern;
Then leave my body and return
To higher glory still,
And higher calling still.

That great trumpet long and loud
The righteous dead shall hear—
A voice to break death's gloomy cloud,
And bid them rise, a shining crowd,
And on the earth appear!
Will then my home be here?

I come to where my body lies,
When that great trump shall blow,
And see my dust, my ashes rise,
In real life, before my eyes.
The life is mine, I know,
My body even so.

—[CON.]

POLE CANYON RANCH, Garfield county, Sep. 23, 1896.—Wellington Paul Wilson was born in Burlington, Vermont, February 1, 1814. He was reared in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and educated in the best common schools in the days of his youth. He never let a profane word pass his lips, nor the intoxicating cup press them to excess. He

taught school at the age of eighteen years, and spent forty years of his life in the school room as teacher. When not engaged in school he worked at the carpenter's bench as carpenter and joiner and cabinet and wagon maker. His father, Deliverance Wilson, was born in Petersham, Mass., July 2, 1769; and in the spring of 1836, at the age of 67, he with his wife (Lovina Fairchild) and three of his children joined the Church, being baptized in Kirtland, Ohio, W. P. being one of the number, and started to Zion in Missouri the following spring, 1837. Stopping in Illinois for the winter he [Deliverance] died there the following season. W. P. Wilson married Miss Elizabeth Boardman Smith at the age of 22 years, and about the time of his leaving Kirtland, Ohio, by whom he raised 5 sons and 4 daughters, all of whom, now living, are a credit to him. He lived in Nauvoo and assisted in defending the Saints and their rights until they were driven out of the state by mob violence, at which time he crossed the Mississippi river in a flat boat to the wilderness of Iowa where he sojourned, building several log cabins and working in small farms and gardens when not engaged at the bench or in school, being assisted by his family. He tried several times to emigrate to Utah but failed to bring circumstances to his aid until the spring of 1864, at which time he started to Utah with his family in a very humble way, arriving in Salt Lake City in Captain Warren's team a few days before the October Conference. He taught school in various settlements in Utah and performed missionary labors in life, the last mission being in the state of Vermont his native state. After having passed through many trials, tribulations, adversities and privations in life until age and declining years brought him to his grave, and after being helpless for several months he passed away to the spirit world on the 29th day of May, 1896, at about 9 o'clock in the evening, and was laid to rest on the 30th of May, 1896, at the age of 82 years, at Hilldale, Garfield county, Utah. The funeral services were held at the school house at 2 o'clock p. m. with a goodly number of Saints and relatives of the deceased in attendance. The speakers on the occasion were Bishop Allen Miller and Elders Mahonri Steel, David Cameron and J. F. Childester, all of Pangulitch, Utah; after which a procession was formed at 4 o'clock p. m. and repaired to the graveyard where the remains of the deceased were laid to await the morning of resurrection day, to come forth and receive the reward of his labors.

SIDNEY S. WILSON.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

JEREMY.—In this city, October 8, of cholera infantum, the infant daughter of D. B. and Katie Jeremy, aged 10 months 3 weeks and 6 days.

FREEZE.—In Salt Lake City, October 10th, 1896, of cholera infantum, Bernice infant daughter of George B. and Mary Dixon Freeze; aged 1 year and 20 days.

KIRKPATRICK.—In the Ninth ward of this city, Sunday, Oct. 11, 1896, of pneumonia, Mary Belle, daughter of Henry and Isabella Kirkpatrick, aged 1 year and 2 weeks.

FARNES.—In Ogden, Oct. 4, 1896, of congestion of the lungs, Edwin James Farnes, aged 60 years, 1 month and 13 days. Deceased was the son of John and Harriet Campbell Farnes and was born August 13, 1833, in London, England, and was formerly located at Shelley, Bannock county, Idaho.

London papers and Millennial Star, please copy.