

magnificent seven story cut stone block, the finest building between Chicago and San Francisco, at a cost of \$250,000. This is a Mormon institution. The First National bank has erected a handsome five story stone and brick block at a cost of \$110,000. The Boyle Furniture company has built a large brown stone front four stories in height at a cost of \$100,000. These two concerns are exclusively Mormon. Messrs. Woodmansee & Marsh, two Mormon gentlemen, have built a handsome four story brick, with four large store rooms, at a cost of \$50,000. W. H. Wright & Son, a Mormon dry goods firm, a large three story double brick store room at a cost of \$60,000. The Grand Opera house, costing \$125,000, said to be the finest west of the Missouri river outside of Denver and San Francisco, was built entirely by Mormon men and Mormon money.

These and many other instances are cited to show that the Mormons of today are not the same as the Mormons of twenty years ago. When a subscription was taken up two years ago for a bonus to be given Mrs. Reed to assist in the building of the Reed hotel, the Mormons contributed as freely and as lavishly as did the Gentiles. At the recent school election to vote \$100,000 in bonds to erect school houses in the city, with over 800 Mormon votes in the city, the proposition received less than a score of opposition votes, and these were known to come mostly from the Gentiles. In four out of seven of our banks Mormon and Gentile capital commingles. In our largest wholesale establishments, with one or two exceptions, Mormons and Gentiles have combined their energies and their money, while in the retail establishments of the city the question of whether a man is a Mormon or a Methodist never enters in the formation of a partnership for the transaction of business.

This state of affairs exists in Salt Lake City as well as Ogden, and also in other localities where Gentiles have congregated to any extent. The financial and material interests are the same, and any move upon the part of the Mormon Church to take any undue advantage of the Gentiles would react upon the members of the Church as well. Let them drive out the Gentiles, as Mr. Goodwin claimed they would, and what would become of their properties? No sane or unprejudiced man believes that such an attempt will ever be made. Brigham Young has been dead these sixteen years, and with him lies buried all the Mormon church that the Gentiles of Utah or the United States have need to fear or censure. Let this movement proceed should be the devout wish of all friends of progress and reform; let the people of Utah become thoroughly educated on the principles of our government and political parties, so that when Statehood does come here people will be prepared to accept and perform the duties of citizenship to the credit of themselves and the nation at large.

J. D. HURD.

Sheep sold for thirty-three cents each near San Antonio, Tex., the other day, which is just seven cents less than a dish of broiled mutton chops in this city.

DEATH OF PHILANDER AND POLLY M. COLTON.

Editor Deseret News:

Philander and Polly M. Colton, a venerable and most estimable couple, were yesterday (16th inst.) laid to rest in the same grave, at this place. They had battled the storms of life together for over half a century and when the message of death entered their home they asked but to be taken together. So true to each other in life, they plead that they be not separated in death, and the boon was granted them, for but thirty-six hours intervened their taking away.

Philander Colton was born in the State of New York, October 19th, 1811, hence was in his 80th year. His noble companion and helpmate was born in the same State, but was five years his junior. They were married in 1833 and are the parents of eleven children, seven of whom survive them.

Father and Mother Colton joined the Church in the early thirties. They suffered with the early Saints and helped to build Nauvoo. Father Colton was a brickmaker by trade and made many of the brick that helped to build that famous city.

In the great evacuation of '46 they left a comfortable home and, with the great body of Saints, turned their faces to the wilderness.

When the government called for volunteers from the fugitive camp to help their country's cause against Mexico, Father Colton was one among the first to respond, and leaving wife and children in the wilderness, as did the whole of the gallant band, marched through untold sufferings, hardships and dangers to release the lands we now so peaceably possess from Mexico.

On reaching California he set to work at his trade, and through frugality and hard work accumulated a nice little sum of money. He claims to have made the first brick made in California. Returning to his family they settled in Provo.

In the fall of 1887 they sold their home in Provo and moved to Ashley valley, settling beside their sons.

Father Colton has long been a sufferer from rheumatism and for a number of years could only walk about with the aid of crutches. During the past winter they were taken with la grippe from which they were not strong enough to recover.

After a lingering illness of almost five months they were released by death, Mother Colton on Thursday, the 13th, inst. at 4:20 p. m., Father Colton at 4:30 a. m. on the 15th.

As their lives have been spent in the cause of Christ. He will not forget them.

R. S. COLLETT.
VERNAL, Uintah Co, Utah,
August 17, 1891.

THE NEW YORK DISASTER.

NEW YORK, August 22.—A most disastrous accident occurred this afternoon in Park place. At that time the street was filled with people and heavily laden wagons and trucks. A small vaporish cloud was seen to burst from the ground floor of 70, 72 and 74 Park place, followed by a dull, sullen roar. This was followed immediately

by an eruption, and a mass of brick, stone and timber hurled thirty feet in the air.

Then the front walls of the buildings at Nos. 70-74 fell crashing into the street, leaving not the slightest semblance of what had been there a second before—apparently strong and well-constructed buildings. The mass of fallen brick and timber half filled the street. At first there was no sign of fire. The falling walls broke the steam pipes, from which steam was spouting forth. A number of electric wires were torn down, but fortunately the current was turned off from all but one.

The crowds made the streets almost impassable.

A fire was now seen to be breaking out at No. 78. A large number of men, who had clambered upon the ruins to assist the wounded people in getting out of the building, were forced from their posts by the fire, which was spreading rapidly. Owing to the blocked condition of all the neighboring streets the fire department could not get to the buildings for several minutes. Finally one small stream from a hydrant played on the side next to No. 68. Soon after the engines arrived, and all directed their efforts toward the one side of the building.

Suddenly flames burst from the third, fourth and fifth stories of that part of the building on Park place next to Greenwich street, occupied by Lindsay's type foundry. The floor was saturated with oil, which fed the flames generously.

A murmur ran through the throng as they thought of the fate of the occupants of the ruined and burning part of the building. When a full force of firemen at last got to work they soon checked the flames.

HORRIBLE CONJECTURES

now began to be circulated regarding the probable number of injured in the ruins. The workmen, clerks and others of the neighborhood generally get lunch about the hour the accident happened. On the ground floor of No. 74 there was a cheap restaurant, in which it was thought there were about twenty-five persons when the accident happened. In the upper portion of the building there was a large number of persons employed. It is not known how many were employed in the building, but it was thought probable that most of those employed there were in the building at the time of the accident.

For two hours the only subject of inquiry by those who thronged the streets was as to how many were killed or injured.

It was fully two hours before the fire could be sufficiently subdued to allow the firemen to make the least effort to extricate the dead and wounded from the ruins. The number of dead was variously estimated at from fifty to two hundred.

Policeman Peck, who got into the kitchen under the restaurant through a plumbing shop, said he hauled three bodies from there and that in the basement he saw at least fifty bodies, dead and wounded.

Dominick Burke, the cook employed in the restaurant, escaped from the kitchen. He said there were five persons busy at work in the kitchen when