

and was secretary of the High Priests quorum of the Weber Stake for about seven years.

On May 25, 1889, Elder Lawson received another letter of appointment to fill a mission to Great Britain. This time he was accompanied by his wife. They arrived in New York about the 1st of June, and on the 4th sailed from that port on the steamship Wisconsin, and on the 18th landed in Liverpool. From there he was again sent to the Isle of Man; but in consequence of severe physical debility, he was unable to travel, so he held what was called fireside preachings in the houses of the Saints. While there he also was engaged in searching for the genealogies of his ancestors, in which he was successful. This mission was a very brief one, owing to his sickness. On August 31st, 1889, he, with his wife, boarded the steamship Wisconsin and sailed from Liverpool to New York arriving there September 14th. On their return trip, and when about four miles from Lynchburg, they had a narrow escape from death. The train was wrecked, several passengers were severely injured, but Elder Lawson and wife escaped uninjured. On September 23rd they arrived at Ogden again in safety.

For seven years previous to his death Joseph Lawson was confined to his house with palsy. He was completely paralyzed and unable to help himself in any manner. In his sad affliction his faithful wife nursed him until his death affectionately.

He passed peacefully away early on New Year's morning, 1890, and was interred in the Ogden cemetery. He was a man in whom veneration for the Deity was strongly developed. He was a devout worshiper, and had the most implicit faith in the justice, truth and mercy of God. He was himself a just and upright man, beloved, honored and esteemed by all who knew him. He was true to his God, to his country and his institutions. He was devotedly attached to his family and was dearly beloved by them. He died in full faith that he would rise again on the morning of the first resurrection. He had six sons, one daughter and nineteen grand children.

JOSEPH HALL.

MARY ANN MELLOR.

FAYETTE, Sanpete Co., Utah, Jan. 15, 1896.—Mary Ann Mellor died Sept. 15, 1895, at Fayette, Sanpete county, after an illness of nine months. She was born in Warwick, Warwickshire, England, in 1819, and moved with her parents when a young child to Leicester, Leicestershire. She was the mother of twelve children. She first heard the Gospel in Bradford, Yorkshire, where she, with her husband and children, had moved to secure work. In 1844 her husband had heard of the Latter-day Saints and going to hear what they preached he came home and told their belief and read the Bible to her of the angel flying through the heavens, and of their speaking in unknown tongues, of healing and miracles, until she desired to go and hear them herself. So in 1844 her husband took care of the children and let her go and hear for herself, as she lived some two miles away from the place of meeting. She went, and while there listening to the testimonies and the speaking in tongues, a vision of beautiful stars seemed to pass before her eyes, back and forward. She could not keep her seat but got up and asked what she should do to be saved. The presiding Elder said, repent and be baptized and she should receive the Holy Ghost. She gave in her name and was baptized that same night.

On their return to Leicester her husband was ordained to the office of Elder and set apart to preside over the Leicester

branch and surrounding villages, which he did until May, 1856, when he received a notice from Liverpool office to be there with eighteen, including himself and family, by the 19th of May, to set sail in the ship Arizona. They arrived in time, and while her husband and most of the family were on board of the vessel, Sister Mellor stayed on shore. She gave birth to twins, who died. She was taken on a stretcher and had just in time to catch the boat. Some one said to the captain they had brought a dead woman on board. He asked who authorized her to be brought there. She was finally placed in the ship's hospital. Brother S. H. Wheelock was on board and laid hands on her and prophesied that she should go safe to Zion with her children, and should go into the temple of the Lord. She commenced to improve slowly and got safely to Boston harbor, and from there by rail to Iowa.

At the camping ground where the company was having handcart made she had to stay some three weeks. She had two twin girls a little over two years old; one of them was taken sick on the camping ground and was so low she was not expected to live; she did not eat anything for two weeks. Many young children had died—some 14 or 15—but the family got off about a half mile the day of starting, and had to carry the little girl, as she could not lie down in the handcart. The child slowly got better on the way to Winter Quarters. From there all went on very well until the Black hills were reached. There a heavy snow storm was encountered which kept the company for about nine days, until help and a fresh supply of provisions came from Utah, which they did in good time. There were three Elders from Utah came into camp with the news that some ten or twelve wagons loaded with food were some fifty miles away, so Elder Mellor started next day with his sick wife and children.

The family arrived in Salt Lake City all safe—none left behind. They moved to Provo; stayed the winter there and in the spring of '57 moved to Springville; stayed there until March, 1861, then moved with a company of about twenty-four wagons to the Sevier valley, to where Gunnison now is, but with four or five others moved back to what was called Warm Creek, now Fayette. There they started gardens, orchards and farms, and prospered in horses, cattle and sheep for some four years, when the Black Hawk war broke out. Then they had to guard and move their families to Gunnison and other parts. The Indians drove off most of the horses cattle and some sheep, and stopped the farming for a time, until peace was effected in 1868. While in Gunnison Mary Ann Mellor was taken sick and the illness lasted in her system more or less for years; but after getting settled in Fayette again she improved in health. She acted as a teacher in the Relief Society and also as teacher in the Sunday school, and some time before she was confined to her bed she called all her children together and told them all to stand firm to the Gospel and not go astray but be faithful to it under all things. She left her native land for Zion with seven children, five girls and two boys; had one boy after she got here, at Springville. They all lived and married. She leaves eight children, ninety-one grandchildren and sixty-one great-grandchildren. She has been to the temple and started the work for the dead so that the prophecies made over her all have been fulfilled.—[Com.]

ZINA F. MORRIS.

Died, at Hinckley. Millard Co., Utah, January 12th, 1896, Zina F. Morris, born at Duncan's Retreat, Washington Co., October 9th, 1869. She was the daughter

of Joseph Wright and Mary Ann Friar Wright, who moved from Mill Creek, Salt Lake Co., on a mission to our Dixie in the fall of 1862. Sister Zina was married to Daniel A. Morris, of Grafton, Dec. 20th, 1892, in the Temple at St. George, and arrived in Hinckley, Jan. 9th, 1893, where they settled down and built themselves a home, living together happily. Sister Zina was the mother of two children, the last a son born Jan. 1st, 1896. From that time she seemed to grow weaker, losing appetite until the ninth day, when she was taken worse and all efforts used to stay the dread disease proved of no avail, and she passed peacefully to her rest on Sunday morning at 1 o'clock, the morning of the 12th. The sad event has cast a gloom over the whole ward, as she was truly beloved by all who knew her as a kind wife and mother, a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, and one who from childhood's days had been useful in our Sunday schools and in Y. L. M. I. A., taking prominent parts in the same. She was full of integrity to the Gospel of Christ and to all who knew her, never being known to make a complaint in all the trials or troubles she had to pass through. She was of a very even temperament, retiring in her disposition, but any one who knew her could not help but love her; and although dead as to this life we know she lives and will come forth in the resurrection of the just, crowned with glory and eternal life where pain and sorrow are known no more.

Funeral services were held in the Hinckley ward meeting house on Monday the 13th, conducted by Bishop William H. Pratt. Addresses were delivered by Elders Robt. W. Reeve, J. S. Black, Wm. H. Pratt, Virgell Kelly, of Deseret ward, and Geo. A. Black, and the ward choir discoursed sweet and appropriate music on the occasion. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed to our new cemetery where the services were closed by the choir singing a hymn and the grave being dedicated by Elder Thomas Davies.

R. W. R.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

EVANS.—In the Third ward, Salt Lake City, January 31st, 1896, of old age—88 years and 10 months, John Evans.

HANKS.—At Bingham Canyon, January 31st, of inflammation of the bowels, Isaac Perry, son of the late Isaac Perry and Levina Hanks, of Tooele, Utah.

HULSE.—At Rudy, Fremont county, Idaho, January 20, 1896, of pneumonia, Jesse Raymor, infant son of Henry Edward and Mary Jane Hulse, aged 7 months and 11 days.

STEELE.—At Rudy, Fremont county, Idaho, January 19, 1896, of heart failure, Lemuel Clyde, infant son of David M. and Elizabeth Steele, aged 3 months and 21 days.

PEARCE.—In Washington City, Washington county, Utah, Thomas Sidney Pearce, son of John D. L. and Martha Pace Pearce; born December 8, 1872, died January 17, 1896. He leaves a wife and one child and a host of relatives.

ATHERTON.—At Pemberton, near Wigan, Lancashire, England, December 21, 1895, Abel Atherton. Deceased was born at Wigan, August 6, 1822. He has been a member of the Church over forty years, and died firm in the faith.—Millennial Star.

CROSS.—At Theydon Bois, near London, December 28, 1895, of syncope, George Cross. Deceased was born January 14, 1826, at Brizensthorpe, Oxfordshire; baptized November 14, 1853, by Elder Ferguson; ordained an Elder under the hands of J. D. Ross in March, 1856, was made president of the Lambeth branch and honorably filled that position for five years. He leaves a wife and family, also a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.—Millennial Star.