

June 20th, 1897, Elders John Druce and Martin Lenzi were honorably released, with commendation for faithful services, as counselors to Bishop Clawson, owing to their being quite aged. Elder Druce has been very feeble and in poor health for a number of years past, and for many months has been confined to his room. Elder Lenzi has acted as a counselor for 30 years, being one of Bishop Hoagland's counselors formerly of the Fourteenth ward.

Elders James M. Wardrop and Joseph D. Lyon were unanimously sustained as counselors to Bishop Clawson, and were ordained High Priests and set apart to labor as such under the hands of Elder Charles W. Penrose of the presidency of the Stake, assisted by Elder Clawson and Patriarch Joseph O. Kingsbury and Elder Martin Lenzi.

Elder Leslie Brooks was set apart as second counselor in the presidency of the Deacons quorum.

Counselor Charles W. Penrose of the Stake presidency delivered some remarks appropriate to the occasion. A good spirit prevailed during the services and business of the meeting.

At the ward conference held in the Twenty-third ward, Salt Lake City on Sunday evening, June 20th, 1897, Elder David M. Whittaker of Center ward, was unanimously sustained as First Counselor to Elder James Stacy, President of the Twenty-second Quorum of Elders, and was set apart to act in this capacity under the hands of Elder Joseph E. Taylor, of the Presidency of the Stake, assisted by Elders George R. Jones and James Stacy.

The change was occasioned by the removal of Elder Carl A. Carlgren from the district.

Elder Taylor addressed the meeting, urging the Priesthood and the people to live as Saints should do.

Elder Angus M. Cannon presided over the services at the Tabernacle Sunday afternoon, June 20, 1897.

The choir sang the hymn:

Lord, Thou wilt hear me when I pray—  
I am forever Thine.

Prayer was offered by Bishop Wm. B. Preston.

The choir further sang:

Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell  
By faith and love in every breast.

President George Q. Cannon was the speaker. He began by reading from the fifth chapter of first Nephi concerning the plates of brass for which Lamoni and Lemuel were sent to Jerusalem by their father Lehi, and which Nephi obtained. The speaker then referred to the blessings poured out upon the Latter-day Saints. He recalled early Church experiences and conditions, contrasting them with the experiences and conditions of the present time. The Saints were exhorted to feel encouraged in the work in which they were engaged, and were urged to cast aside the skepticism and unbelief now prevalent in the world and creating so much confusion respecting religious matters. God was the same now as He ever has been and was ready and willing as acutely to bestow blessings upon all who would strive to serve Him in spirit and in truth. The work of delusive spirits was referred to and the

Saints admonished to shun it as they would a serpent.

The choir sang the anthem:

Praise ye the Father.

Benediction was pronounced by Elder E. G. Woolley, Sr.

#### FRUITLAND, New Mexico,

June 17, 1897.

A sad misfortune befell us on the afternoon of Tuesday the 14th inst.

Recently the A. P. R. R. donated an iron bridge to span the San Juan river, with the understanding that it should be erected on the most direct feasible route leading from Farmington to Gallup, in New Mexico. Messrs. One, King and Phelps had been appointed a committee to investigate and report. They reached here Tuesday noon and requested to be put across the river. The boat is a small one, and has to be rowed. The carriage was taken apart and placed on the boat, and H. D. Roberts, Cyril Collier, Henry Noell and Mr. King started over with the first load. A light wind was blowing down the river, and the wind and strong current swept the boat down stream under the high perpendicular wall on the west side of the river. The men fearing the boat would founder, leaped out and swam for the eastern shore. Messrs. Collier and Noell made the shore without much difficulty. Mr. King was carried down a half a mile, reached shore and ran and caught the boat, which had carried its load safely past the rapids. But Mr. Roberts was drowned, and up to this date the body has not been found. Mr. Roberts (the writer's son-in-law) was the son of O. C. and Mary Cora Roberts. He was a Latter-day Saint, had passed through the Temple and was imbued with the spirit of the Gospel. He leaves a wife in a delicate condition and three small children; also his parents, who are breaking with age and hard work, and a large circle of relatives who deeply mourn his loss.

JOHN R. YOUNG.

The so-called Old Farmhouse in Forest Dale is a most idyllic spot, modestly veiling its graces under the veritable trees, and surrounded by fragrant verdure. Last night, Friday, June 18, it was the scene of an enjoyable sociable arranged by the council of the 105th quorum of Seventy. It was the first reunion of the organization. Members and their ladies and some other friends were invited, and the purpose was stated to be the enjoyment of pleasant companionship in the spirit of brotherly love—a purpose which was fully accomplished, thanks to the excellent arrangements and the good spirit present.

At the appointed time the hall was well filled with the participants to the love-feast, and after singing and prayer, Bishop Jensen of Forest Dale welcomed the guests in a partly humorous and partly serious vein. Then Brother W. H. Thorpe, recently returned from a mission to the Sandwich Islands recovered Home, Sweet Home, with variations, on the violin and sang the hymn, O, My Father, in the Kanaka language. The words sounded strange but there was wonderful music and power in every syllable. Brother John R. Smith rendered the same hymn in English very feelingly.

After this the doors to an adjoining

room were opened and the guests invited to take places by the tables which were bright with cut flowers. Then ice cream, lemonade and cake were served, brief toasts brought out and conversation indulged in.

A varying program was afterwards carried out and the sociable closed with a good, old-fashioned dance.

To the bishopric of Forest Dale, and to the sisters, Mrs. Wm. Hansen, Miss Jensen, Mrs. John M. Cannon and Mrs. Summerhays, as well as to the brethren of the council of the quorum credit is due for the success of the evening.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 19, 1897.

Brigham Young cannot speak for himself and, as no one seems to enter a protest for him, I will volunteer to do so.

To place his monument where the foundation is now being laid would be an almost unpardonable error. The monument will be more commonplace, tame, dwarfed and unmeaning beneath a network of wires and overtopped by grim and ghostly, if not ghostly, poles with their crosses and wires that represent only mammon.

Brigham Young's monument should stand to represent an idea and a principle. It should have room and repose. To place it where preparation is being made for it will be an insult to art and a degradation to the founder of Salt Lake City. No anxiety to add to a show that will last a week and be gone forever should be permitted to wield such an influence. Every lover of Brigham Young's memory and every one who contributed to the making of his monument should call a halt peremptorily. The place for the monument is Temple square, and possibly the most conspicuous as well as appropriate spot, is the plat facing the south entrance to the Tabernacle grounds. If not there, then in the southeast corner of the Temple grounds. With a portion of the wall removed on two streets and replaced by an artistic fence, the statue would show grandly with its back ground of trees, lawn and flowers, and there would be some meaning in it. But where foolishness seems bent upon pacing it, the left arm of the grand Pioneer will not mean welcome, but a sign to travelers to go up "Brigham street."

CHAS. ELL

Manti Messenger: News came over the wire Thursday evening of a terrible accident occurring at Spring City about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of that day. A small boy, prematurely loaded with Fourth of July enthusiasm and firecrackers, was at the bottom of the business. A man named Stottard was out riding on Main street, when his horses became frightened and ran away. A line of telegraph poles decorate the center of the street and the rushing horses collided with one of them. The contact was so forcible that the pole was broken, part of it striking Mr. Stottard on the head paralyzing the poor man. Yesterday afternoon he was still unconscious and blood was oozing from the mouth. He has without doubt sustained internal injury, and but faint hopes are entertained for his recovery. Mr. Stottard is a bachelor and one of the wealthy men of Spring City.

The public schools of Manti closed on Friday last.