## AN INTERESTING CAREER.

### Part Played in History by Elder James Wareham, Now Deceased.

MANTI, Utah, July 18, 1898.

To the Editor:

Elder James Wareham departed this life at his home in Manti on Tuesday, June 28th, 1898, at the ripe age of 84 years, 11 months and 11 days.

The deceased was born in Bedford Co., Pennsylvania, July 2nd, 1813. He was the youngest of a family of eight children. His mother died when he was five years of age. Shortly after this and every his father lost all his property through the dishonesty of interested parties, who took advantage of a flaw in the title deeds. After this he moved to Miami Co., Ohio, where he died five years later, leaving his children in very straitened circumstances. The daughters were married and the elder sons were soon able to care their own livelihood. According to the laws of the state of Ohio, orphan children without any means of support were taken in charge by the county authorities and provided with homes. Young James was bound out to Mr. James Eaton to learn the tanner's trade. He remained there about ten years and was treated as an apprentice to a Quaker named Dwyer. W. Wareham, after his term was ended, went to Cincinnati and operated a woolen factory, where the orphans boy was employed as carder, spinner and collector of wool. He was treated by the foreman in because of his very proficient, giving perfect satisfaction to his employer, by whom he was treated as one of the family. He was also permitted to acquire the rudiments of a good education. Upon reaching his majority, according to the terms of his indenture, he removed his belongings in his knapsack and started for Dublin, and for some years worked at carding.

About a year later, in the year 1836, he was married to Miss Mary Ann Adams, a young lady from Dayton, who claimed to be visiting a married sister in the vicinity. In the meantime he had secured a situation in the factory as he found income independent to his future support, and with a home, in which the young couple commenced housekeeping, not with any great amount of worldly goods, but with youth, hope and mutual affection as capital invested.

Five years later and three children were born into their home, two of whom died during their residence in Dublin. Mr. Wareham was a man of very reticent nature, and inclined to be intensely religious. Some time previous to his baptism he had joined with Methodist church, so strong was his ideal of true religion that any other denomination was to him a sham.

In the spring of 1840, however, he was destined to hear the chief tidings of great joy, for which he had been long seeking. Elder John E. Page, when starting on his contemplated mission to Ireland, called upon his brother-in-law, Mr. Wareham, to visit the town of West Milton, and while visiting there he learned of the coming of the Prophet Joseph. But of all the people who heard the message of salvation Mr. Wareham and his wife were the only ones who were willing to receive it, and they were soon made to understand that obedience to the Divine command entailed sacrifice and persecution.

On the day following their baptism Mr. Thayer entered the factory, and told his tried and trusted workman that he had no further use for him, and that he could not work in his establishment on any terms whatever and this, nevertheless, after he had proved that Mr. Wareham's work had always given perfect satisfaction. No doubt the employer was sorry when he had discharged, as he immediately set up the properties of two other men in the village and warned them against employing so discharged workman as he was carding, dyeing and spinning to perfection. Mr. Wareham, however, secured a position on trial in a mill about five miles from West Milton, where he remained for nearly two years, or until he gathered with the Saints in Nauvoo in 1842. His new employer was loth to part with him and tried his utmost to persuade him from following the fortunes of a defeated people, but all to no purpose. Mr. Brother Wareham had embraced the Gospel with a full determination to Eternal Life whatever it might cost him.

Previous to leaving his home in Ohio he had made arrangements with Lorenzo Wight, the Church agent, for the purchase of a city lot in Nauvoo on his arrival there he found employment for a while with the Saints, but he was asked to build a small house, where he lived during the succeeding long years that the Saints were driven from place to place, they were years of persecution and sorrow. Malarial diseases were prevalent, and numerous deaths occurred, and food greatly aggravated the sickness, which caused desolation to so many homes, among the number of which was that of Mr. Wareham, whose first wife died with a fever, leaving two half only one child left, a bright and beautiful little creature who seemed too good for this earth. She died in May, 1844, leaving her parents disconsolate. Still having the promises of the Gospel to comfort them, they were not without hope for the future.

During his residence in Nauvoo Brother Wareham faithfully performed his quota of labor on the Temple and also earned means to support his family, although such employment was not of outdoor labor. Time rolled on and the Saints by uniting labor and the blessing of God had made the beautiful city of Nauvoo beautiful to look upon and desirable to inhabit, and the enemies of their peace were stirred up and turned to that direction to accomplish their overthrow.

Brother Wareham was present at the meeting where President Brigham Young assumed the leadership of the Church and has always been a witness to his wonderful ministrations in temporal and spiritual affairs. He was also present when President Young spoke in the Tabernacle, which he regarded as a divine manifestation to the people as the lawful leadership of the Church.

In the beginning of February, 1846, Brother Wareham accompanied his Brigham Young and other pioneers to the Mississippi and located the camp at Sugar Creek. The only facilities which the Saints possessed for crossing the river consisted of two small flatboats capable of conveying two wagons at a time. They were so that it was an almost hopeless task, but with a sublime faith they began their labors, and experienced no serious accident, but did not tries to rain. A few days later the weather turned suddenly cold and from the Father of Waters the Saints had their death to present heavily loaded wagons across with safety, a thing before unheard of at the season of the year.

Brother Wareham continued with the traveling Saints for six weeks in the capacity of a guard, suffering all manner of exposure and privation. He was then released to return to Nauvoo to make arrangements for the removal of his wife and child, a little born in the spring of 1844. He labored diligently during the summer to accumulate a little means to take with his family. He took an active part in the battle of Nauvoo, which occurred in the fall of 1846. He should have been down to the city in the vicinity of the Temple and to battles forthcoming if the assaulting forces had not been in possession of the Saints were alarmed lest shots from which they had been provided could be fired upon them. Definitive pass was in charge of a Methodist preacher who had not his feelings with the Saints in their trying ordeal. Both in the battle he was shown duty it was to fire this gun by igniting the powder with a blazing brand, but his hand taken off by a cannon ball. Brother Wareham having been detailed to take his place, he was shot down by the foul gunner's pieces during the remainder of the conflict, and as the result of prevailing with such from making a false movement through an affection conceived, which if carried out would have ended in the massacre of the Saints, Brother Wareham was the means of preventing the loss of many lives. Brother Wareham was in attendance at the dedicatory prayer at the Nauvoo Temple. The place was hastily cleared with the approach of the mobs, and at moment the Wareham discovered that the work of building was virtually suspended, and he was left to his own devices and set quickly to an occupation to keep of his family. He was a skilled tanner and had made a good living in Dublin, but he was now in a miserable state, he could take off his shoes for the same purpose. The tanning process was slow, and he was in the position of one who was not fitted for the occupation he was now forced to follow. He was also a skilled carder, but the mobs had destroyed his machinery, which practically ended business.

Later in the day Brother Wareham secured a team and accompanied the wagons of the exiled Major Anderson to the Mississippi River, and on his return from his last trip to the Mississippi, on the day after the battle, he was informed that a party were lodged which nearly resulted in an agreement that the business and rendered possible the escape of Brother Wareham from the river with his three families on condition that they deliver up their arms to the mob, which they did, but it happened to them when they went to the Iowa side of the river. It is worthy of note that the mob did not get the arms and not a man ever carried an arm into camp.

The subject of this sketch had a new Kentucky rifle (his own personal property), which in their days was regarded as a valuable possession. Previous to the breaking out of hostilities the mob

[illegible]

was ten six months and quantity of muskets, but when a soldier was likely to occur they were demanded of the owners of the same. Brother Wareham was one of the number who had the same delivered up at the conclusion of the treaty consisting of a portion of the Saints, who had remained in Nauvoo were their own personal property, but, of course, this fact had no weight with the mob, who had worked to a prejudiced governor and then could do but act in the bloody drama exactly as they did, and the blood of the innocent people proved to prominent a part.

Then followed the weary march westward, which ended in the exile of Brother Wareham established himself in some of the Iowa settlements, and in the spring of 1847 he moved with his family to Mount Pisgah, arriving in March the same year, where he resided till February, 1848, when he returned to the old country, to assist in colonizing that region. He made a home for himself and family in the city of Nauvoo, and was appointed and ordained a high priest, and was ordained a seventy.

The breaking out of the Black Hawk war in the spring of 1865 worked great hardship to the settlers of the spacious Indian country, and the Saints, in addition being especially plundered of their stock and some of their money, were compelled to leave their homes, and they were finally driven to abandon their homes. Brother Wareham returned to Manti, and experienced severe losses from Indian depredations and with his wife a confirmed invalid, was left in the midst of the Indians, and he narrated Indians Abroad, who also survives him.

He was not revenged for the Martyred Prophet, accepted himself to worship, and at his last greatest pleasure he hastily to his divine mission and relate indebted to his life with which he was personally acquainted. He was a man of strong convictions, the possessor of the Church, and his faithfulness to every trust reposed in him, and his unselfish and ever ready to aid with whom he was associated. He was a Patriarch of the Gospel, and his life was a model of the principles of the High Priests' quorum of the time of his death. He was an humble Saint, and his last sickness was his life, but the record of a long and useful life filled with good deeds and faithfulness to every trust reposed in him, and he died in grateful remembrance by two generations.

He was a pioneer, two missions in the United States and crossed the plains five times, once as captain of a wagon train, and once as captain of a company of 100 men, and he was the last man living who had a gun in his hand at the time of the battle of Nauvoo. He was a man of extraordinary vitality, and he was a man of strong constitution, and even tempered, was the son of John Francis Wareham, who was a soldier in the war of Lord Cornwallis, who died in 1816, and his death was in 1816, and his death, as announced by the London Times, was at the very mature age of 127.

## Nature Studies.

One commonly hears wondering stories of the longevity of patriarchs. A few years ago there was a great stir among the people of Paris which had been brought the occasion of the 10th birthday of a man who had lived, and lived it, as they "Vive Lafayette," words that the world never forgot, and which it will never forget, and which it will never forget, and which it will never forget