

exhausted. Shortly after this man had entered General Well's tent the latter came out and ordered the attention of the force. When this was secured he shouted—"President Young wants you brethren to stop that praying. We don't want the army to come down the canyon." The reader can form his own conclusion as to how President Young got to understand the character of the petitions that were being offered to the Lord.

Brother Booth left Echo when the local forces were called in from the canyon and accompanied the Saints in general exodus southward, and returned in due time to the city. He lived a short time in the Third Ward and moved into the First Ward in the fall of 1858. In Nov. 1870 he was appointed First Counselor to Bishop Joseph Warburton, and when the latter was regularly ordained Bishop, he was set apart to the same position, which he now holds. He has rejoiced in the fullness of the Gospel from the day he heard the sound of it, and has never had a desire to depart from its precepts.

John Theobald Thorup is the son of Herman A. and Mary Christine Thorup. He was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, May 25th, 1856, and was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, August 3, 1866, by his father. He emigrated with his parents to America May 7th, 1868, arrived in Chicago, Illinois, June 1st of that year. The family left Chicago in the summer of 1869 for Utah, and arrived in Provo, Aug. 16th of the same year.

In the year 1872 Brother Thorup was ordained an Elder. In Sept., 1873, with his parents, he removed to Salt Lake City, and settled in the First Ward, where the family have resided since.

At the October conference of 1879 he was called to go on a mission to Europe, and on the 21st of the same month he left Salt Lake City in company with his brother Herman F. F. Thorup and thirteen other Elders for his missionary field. Three of his companions were destined for the United States, and twelve of them for Europe. On October 28th those bound for Europe left New York on the steamship *Wyoming*.

The first day on the ocean was a little rough, but the rest of the time the water was almost smooth. One of the saloon passengers asked the captain of the ship if he often had as good a voyage.

"No," said he, "not even in the months of June and July."

The passenger asked the captain if he had any idea why it was that he had such smooth water.

"No," he answered, "unless it is because I have Mormon Elders on board. I always have good luck when I have Mormons on board."

Going from England to Germany, Elder Thorup and party met some persons who left America just six hours after they did. They told them that they had such a rough time on the ocean that the fire was put out and the hatchways had to be closed up for days, while the ship on which Elder Thorup sailed had smooth water and there was only six hours difference in the time of departure.

On the 11th of November Elder Thorup arrived in Copenhagen, Denmark, and on the 15th of the same month he was appointed by President N. Wilhelmson to labor in the Aarhus Conference. He left Copenhagen on the 20th, arrived in Aarhus the next day, and was appointed to labor on the Island Tyen as traveling Elder. While laboring there, through exposure, he became ill. One day he started out in search of a place to hold a meeting. Toward evening he reached the end of his journey for the day, and went into a house of strangers. While sitting in the house he felt so sick that he hardly knew what to do. He went outside, retired to a secret place and knelt down and asked the Lord to heal him. He had not finished his prayer before he felt as well as ever he did. Thus the Lord heard and answered him.

After laboring on Tyen for nine months, he was released from there and appointed to labor in the Aalborg Conference where he took charge of the Hjorring District until released to come home.

While presiding over the Hjorring District he also had charge of Frederikshavn and Saby districts for about three months. While in that field on one occasion he was behind in his account, and did not know where to get money to straighten it up. After getting through his work one day he took a walk through the streets, and in going along to his surprise he saw a ten kroner bill lying at his feet. He picked it up and acknowledged it was a gift from God sent to help him out.

On the evening of the 8th of December, 1880, he had a discussion with three ministers and three deacons of the Lutheran church in one

of their school houses. The house was jammed full of people, whose general decision was that the "Mormon" got the best of his opponents.

On December 12, 1880, he organized the Relief Society in the Hjorring District. On February 5, 1881, after making arrangements to stay in the city of Hjorring, while going from the house of one of the Saints to his office, a voice spoke to him loudly and distinctly, and told him there would be an extra train for the east that afternoon. He stopped for a moment and then went on again, when the same words were repeated. He stopped again to think over what it meant. As he had just come home from that direction, he did not know of anything he was wanted for.

He went to the postoffice to see if there was any mail for him, but there was none. However, he resolved to go to Sindal, went to his office and stayed there till train time. Leaving his office and going out of the door he heard the same voice again. This time it told him to take some consecrated oil with him, but not knowing of any sickness in that part of his field he did not think it of any use to take the oil.

He left on the train and went to the house of a Brother J. Jenson, Presiding Elder of the Sindal branch. When he reached the door he was met by Sister Jenson, who said: "Brother Thorup, if an angel had come down from heaven it would not have pleased me any more than to see you." He inquired why. "Oh," replied she, "Mr. and Mrs. Nielson wish you to baptize them tonight."

He went to their house and found them ready and anxious to be baptized, and attended to the ordinance. He had no sooner finished confirming them, than a Sister came in and asked him to please come and administer to her daughter who was very sick with a fever. He asked her if she had any oil, and she said no. He felt condemned at once for not obeying the voice that had spoken to him. He then had to go about one and a half miles to get some oil and back again. He then administered to the young lady and the next morning she was well.

During his labors in Denmark he baptized forty-eight souls, rejoiced in his labors and felt it to be the happiest period of his life.

He was released to return home with the first company of Saints from Copenhagen in 1881, and left