

six years old and leaves three children. Brother Alma has the sympathy of all.

About 8 o'clock p.m. on the 17th, the corrals of Jesse Millgate were discovered on fire, on the west side of town. The wind was blowing directly towards the house and it seems almost a miracle that the building was saved. Another house near by in direct line with the wind contained a very sick aged sister and another an invalid and blind. The poor creatures became somewhat excited at the smell and sound of the burning. Brother Millgate lost besides his corrals a plow, two sets of harness and a young horse which was literally cremated—quite a loss for a poor man.

The Fillmore creamery has just started up. Some difficulty is experienced in obtaining sufficient milk for successful operation. This institution certainly ought to be fostered by the people, and give the proprietors, who have put their money into it for public good, a chance to redeem their promises of producing an article that could be eaten with a relish, in distinction from the fearful message article of unmeasured strength made in most of the one-cow dairies and misnamed butter. Some of this stuff would make oleomargarine melt with shame at being classed with the same article.

Your esteemed historical correspondent recently gave us a deserved reminder of the antiquity of our meeting house, but this very close observer seems to have overlooked the fact that we have the partially prepared foundations of two meeting houses in repose. It is now suggested that we build one entirely of onyx, as a very large body of that beautiful stone has been discovered near by and many of our citizens are carrying a polished specimen in their pockets. Such an edifice would certainly be a resplendent attraction to the weary traveler as he approached the capital from the west. A. BIRD.

MILO ANDRUS.

A brief notice a day or two since announced the death of Milo Andrus, of whose long and eventful life the following particulars have since been received from an esteemed correspondent at Oxford.

His death, which occurred at Oxford, Idaho, on June 19, 1893, was attributed to old age and general debility, he having reached the advanced age of 79 years, 3 months and 13 days. Deceased was born March 6th, 1814, at Essex county, New York; was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints April 12th, 1833, in Huron county, Ohio. He moved to Kirtland the same year, and was afterwards a member of Zion's Camp; moved to Caldwell county, Mo., in 1837 and afterwards to Nauvoo, Ill., crossing the plains to Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1850.

Deceased was a president of the Tenth quorum of Seventies, a High Priest, a member of the High council and a Patriarch in the Church. He was president of the Liverpool conference from 1848 to 1850, filled several missions to Europe, and at one time presided over the Birmingham district in England, comprising the Birmingham, Warwickshire and Staffordshire conferences. He presided at different

periods of his life over companies of Saints crossing the ocean and also crossing the plains.

He made his home the past few years of his life in Oxford, Idaho. He was a man of sterling worth, and never flinched from any call made upon him. He was much beloved and revered by his family and friends, and respected, and admired by his enemies, for his unswerving integrity. He leaves a numerous posterity to mourn his loss. His demise was peaceful and easy, suffering no pain. He expressed himself as being satisfied with his work on earth and his willingness and desire to join the loved throng on the "other side." His posterity numbers 59 children 170 grandchildren, and 75 gr-at-grand children.

DEATH OF THOMAS GIBBONS.

On Sunday, June 18th the remains of Thomas Gibbons, one of the earliest settlers and most highly respected residents of Rockport, Summit county, were laid to rest in the quiet cemetery of the little town which he has made his home for nearly thirty years.

The death of Elder Gibbons occurred under rather peculiar circumstances. He was seventy years of age, and having a brother residing at Skaneateles, New York, was desirous of seeing him once more in this life. For this purpose and also to view the World's Fair, Elder Gibbons and wife left Rockport on May 30. They continued their journey according to the program arranged, and in due time arrived at Skaneateles, a beautifully situated village a few miles east of Fayette, Seneca county. There they remained with Elder Gibbons's brother until June 12th, when Elder Gibbons was taken suddenly ill, his trouble being heart failure. A physician was called in, but was powerless to relieve the afflicted man, who died three hours after he was first attacked.

That evening the grief-stricken widow began the sad journey homeward with the body of her husband, and arrived at Rockport on Saturday. The funeral on Sunday was held in the meeting house and was largely attended by sympathizing friends.

Elder Gibbons came to Utah early in the '50's, and for a number of years resided on a farm in the Big Field survey south of this city. Some 28 or 29 years ago he removed to Rockport, which has been his home ever since. He leaves a wife and fifteen children to mourn his loss. For the past ten years he has been a member of the Summit Stake High Council. By his honor and integrity he gained and retained the love and esteem of the community.

BAPTISMS IN INDIANA.

TASWELL, Crawford county, Indiana, June 19, 1893.—Thinking that a few lines from this part of the country will be read with interest I make a few notes. After bidding my friends and relatives farewell, I left my home at Bountiful, Utah, on the evening of May 28th, 1892, to fill a mission to the Northern States. I was with a company of seven other Elders, all but one of whom were going to Europe. After a pleasant trip of three days and nights

I arrived at Taswell, Crawford county, Indiana, where I met four other Elders. The following day, June 1st, I was assigned to labor in the Crawford field, with Elder Marion L. Corbett. I have remained here ever since, as a messenger of the Gospel of Christ.

As in the vision to Paul, when there stood a man of Macedonia and prayed him saying, Come over into Macedonia and help us, so the voice of some of the good people near Taswell said to the Elders, Come and help us that we may receive the blessings of the Gospel. We accordingly gave notice that there would be baptism on Sunday last, June 18, at 1 o'clock p.m. The time arrived, and some two hundred people gathered to witness the ceremony. We went to a small stream of water near John W. Belcher's and were comfortably located beneath the shade of the beautiful trees which abound in this country.

After singing and prayer, Elder Truman H. Barlow addressed the assembly for a short time on the subject of baptism. Our hearts were filled with joy to see our fellow creatures yield obedience to the Gospel of life and salvation. Elder William A. Garrett Jr., then went into the water to attend to the ordinance of baptism.

John W. Belcher was the first to go in, being followed by two of his children and Uncle Asa and Aunt Cella Mason, as the Elders call them. The last named two are approaching the allotted life of man—threescore years and ten. After the baptisms we retired to another beautiful spot about a quarter of a mile distant, at J. W. Belcher's residence. Elder Barlow spoke on the necessity of the laying on of hands for the reception of the Holy Ghost, and the ordinance of the laying on of hands was attended to.

FROM OASIS.

OASIS, MILLARD Co., Utah, June 19, 1893.—Yesterday, Sunday morning, while most of our people were assembled in the meeting house, attending Sunday school services, a fire broke out in the residence of Brother W. P. Hawley, an old and prominent resident of these parts, and one of our school trustees. Sunday school was at once dismissed, and all hurried up to help distinguish the flames. Mr. Hawley, who upon the alarm given by his daughter had been the first to reach the house, was heroically fighting the fire fiend. Water being scarce, or rather, no water at all being near, Brother Hawley used his hands and pieces of carpet, etc., to quench the fire, but having his hands burned, and thinking all was lost, he hurried to carry out his furniture, etc., in which work he was engaged when assistance arrived. The good people, by the aid of water carried in buckets for a distance of several blocks, soon succeeded in getting the fire under control, and after a couple of hours of hard work they left the building, or what remained of it, soaked with water, and, as they thought, the fire out. After the lapse of nearly an hour, Mr. Hawley went to the office of our local editor of the *Blade* and remained there for close on to an hour, when Mr. Jackson, the editor, requested