

Elders William H. Gibbons, C. P. Anderson and C. J. Kemp, of St. Johns Stake, Andrew Jensen, of Salt Lake City, and John Hunt, John Bushman, Jesse N. Smith and Lorenzo H. Hatch, of the Snowflake Stake. Subjects treated were the necessity of greater union among the Saints, payment of tithes and offerings, sustaining Church school system and the local organizations for the young. Elder Jensen in particular strongly urged that more complete records be kept among the Saints.

Good feeling and fellowship prevailed, and this is considered one of the most interesting conferences ever held in this Stake.

L. M. SAVAGE, Clerk.

OBITUARY NOTES.

SARAH B. C. FOSS.

Sister Sarah B. Carter Foss died at East Bountiful, Davis county, at 8:45 a. m., March 4, 1894, of old age. She was the daughter of Ezra and Sarah F. Carter, and was born at Limerick, Maine, September 30, 1800, and was therefore 93 years, 5 months and 4 days old at the time of her demise. With her husband, Calvin Foss, and Sister Phebe Carter Woodruff, deceased wife of President Willford Woodruff, she was baptized by Elder John F. Boynton, in September, 1834, and in February, 1835, Brother Foss died, leaving Sister Foss the responsibility of the care of seven children, five of whom were baptized by Elder Woodruff and came to Utah in his company in 1850. They settled in the Fourteenth ward of this city, where Sister Foss resided for 36 years. She was 34 years of age when she was left a widow. By her industry, frugality and economy she reared her seven children, who grew to manhood and womanhood. They all honored and revered her for her amiable example and devotion, and in return she shared the confidence and love of not only her own children but of her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She had 38 grand-children and 72 great-grand-children.

C. I. ROBSON.

The Latter-day Saints of the Maricopa Stake of Zion, and especially Mesa, where he lived, have been plunged in grief over the death last Saturday, February 24th, at 10 p. m., of our much beloved leader Charles Innes Robson, the president of the Maricopa of Zion. His life has been an eventful one, and since becoming a member of the Church he has labored faithfully in the interest of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He died with the harness on, his good advice being given and respected even while in the chamber of death.

Charles Innes Robson was born of English parents on the 20th day of February, 1837, at Northumberland, England. When but 10 years old was apprenticed to a papermaker where he served for eight years, becoming quite proficient in the business, which proficiency afterwards was used to such good advantage in the starting and equipping of the paper mill in Utah.

His parents were religious people, walking four to five miles to church every Sunday. This early religious training did much toward forming the noble, honest character of the young man. He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on the 6th day of April, 1851, when but 14 years of age, and emigrated to Utah in the spring of 1854, with a company of Saints.

President Robson was married at the

age of 23 and became the father of six children, five of whom live to mourn his loss. He settled in Sugar House Ward, Salt Lake county, and passed through the "hard times" of early Utah, being constantly placed in a position which tried his endurance and brought into play the noble, heroic traits of his character.

In 1857 he was called by President Young with others to go and relieve the Saints, who were besieged by the Indians at St. Paul, on Salmon River. During this trip he had several narrow escapes, being preserved only by the power of God. Upon relieving the Saints, he and six others were sent back with dispatches to Salt Lake City, and on the way back were attacked by Indians and two of their number slain. The others arrived at Box Elder, the then farthest place north, in an almost famished condition, having been without food for three days. They found the town deserted, the doors and windows of the dwellings nailed up, and no food to be had. This was at the time of the move south. After searching in vain for some time for food they finally heard the cackling of some chickens, which in the hasty move had been forgotten. Upon these they lived until reaching civilization. For his bravery on this expedition Brother Robson was personally commended by President Young, and when the President started the paper factory in Utah, Charles I. Robson was the man chosen to put the massive machinery in motion. Although he was but a lad when he worked at that business in England, such was his genius and ability that he not only put the complicated machinery together, but thirty minutes after starting the first wheel had the massive machinery running without a jar. President Young and Heber C. Kimball with their wives and several other ladies and gentlemen were present on the starting day and all praised his efforts. His was a leading spirit, and early in life he was called to preside. He was first ward clerk, then counselor to Bishop, and finally Bishop of the Sugar House ward from 1862 until he came to Arizona.

In 1870 he was appointed warden of the penitentiary at Salt Lake City, in which capacity he labored for several years, reducing the expenses, and in many ways showing his ability and good management.

With the permission of President Young, he started to Arizona in 1877 in company with F. M. Pomeroy and G. W. Sirrine, settling at Mesa City. In the struggles of building up a new country he was ever foremost in temporal as well as the religious work, and when the Maricopa Stake of Zion was organized he was chosen first counselor to President McDonald, whom he succeeded in that office in 1886, filling the same until the day of his death.

His life here has been one of continual toil, always taking the lead in new enterprises, and aiding his brethren by his example and good advice, in reclaiming the land and changing a desert into a fruitful field. He was president of the Zenos co-op. store from its organization, and his good advice and business tact aided much in putting the now flourishing institution on the solid basis it occupies. He was director of Mesa canal for years and was mayor of Mesa for some time. He made three trips into the interior of Mexico in the interest of the spread of truth.

During all these years of toil he was not without sorrow, losing his oldest son in 1881, and suffering a term in the Territorial prison for conscience sake in 1884; but even in the latter place his high qualifications were noted, and instead of passing the time at toil or behind the bars, he was given charge of one depart-

ment of the prison, eating and sleeping with the warden. Soon after he began to be troubled with heart disease, and such was his condition seven years ago that an eminent physician, Dr. Hughes, of Phoenix, by whom he was examined, afterward stated that he would not have been surprised had he fallen dead before leaving his office. All medical men by whom he was examined join in saying that he has been a living miracle for five years past, and he testified but a few days before his death that it was nothing but the prayers of the Saints and the blessings of God that had kept him with us.

As usual each year, he went to Salt Lake City last spring; he attended the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple, and while there in the Temple in close communion with Deity, were passed the happiest moments of his life. Shortly after returning home from this trip he was kicked by a frisky horse, breaking his jaw in two places. This seemed to break his strength. Since that time he has been up and down, but mostly down, having to take morphine all the time to get much needed sleep. About two weeks before his death he was attacked with aneurism of the aorta, which with the heart disease caused his death. He passed peacefully to his rest at 10 p. m., Feb. 24, 1894, mourned and respected by all his acquaintances, whether of his religious persuasion or not.

His funeral was held at 4 p. m. Sunday, the attendance being larger by far than any other held in this place. He lived as he died, as one of the speakers said, "A stone wall against sin, kind and fatherly, ever laboring for the cause of truth and the good of humanity."

FRANK T. POMEROY.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

BROWN.—At Koosharem, Utah, February 4, of brain fever, Hilten Leander, son of William and Amelia Brown, born May 15, 1893.

HEATH.—Thursday morning, at 12:30, at St. Mary's hospital, Mrs. Sarah Ann Heath, wife of Henry Heath and daughter of E. F. Bird; aged 69 years, 1 week and 5 days.

LAURENZ.—In the Thirteenth ward of this city, Thursday evening, March 8, 1894, at 9:30 o'clock, of typhoid fever, Alex. Laurenz, son of Agnes and the late John Laurenz. Born in Berlin, Germany, Oct. 15, 1878.

BROUGH.—In the Eleventh ward, this city, March 9, 1894, from Bright's disease, Fannie C. Taylor, wife of Theodore Brough and daughter of Stephen W. and Harriet C. Taylor; aged 30 years and 5 months.

MAXFIELD.—At South Cottonwood, Saturday morning, March 3rd, 1894, Mrs. Elizabeth Maxfield, wife of the late John Maxfield, in the 83rd year of her age. She was a consistent Latter-day Saint and died as she lived, true and faithful.

BLEECKER.—At Staatsburgh, Dutchess Co., N. Y., March 8, 1894, Abbie Lees Bleecker, wife of the Rev. P. McD. Bleecker, formerly of this city, aged 38 years, 3 months and 24 days. Interment at Scarsdale, N. Y., March 13, 1894. Ogden and Logan papers please copy.

SOBENSON.—At Koosharem, Feb. 28, 1894, Sarah Edwards Sorenson, born at Wigan, Lancashire, England, February 15, 1809. She embraced the Gospel in England, and soon after emigrated to Utah. She has done much work in the temple in St. George. She died in full faith of the Gospel. [COM.]

EDWARDS.—At Pargoonah, February 15th, 1894, of pneumonia and heart failure, Ann Caroline, daughter of William and Ann Elizabeth Edwards, aged 18 years, 10 months and 19 days. The deceased was of an exemplary character; her deportment in life was very commendable. She was a chorister of the Y. L. M. I. Association, and her remains were followed to the Farowan cemetery by a large cortege of young ladies and friends. She died as she had lived, a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, with the hope of a glorious resurrection.