

That broke up Williams' business at the bank corner.

"He then went to California to make a raise. With Wm. S. Goble, he engaged in hauling supplies to the mines in the Golden State. About three years after Williams' failure, he got word that the particular varieties of pelts that he had in what had been considered a valueless stock had gone up in the market, and the furs were all the rage. His commission agent sold them for a big price, and informed Williams that he had some thousands of dollars to his credit at the bank.

"Williams did no more in California than to get ready and sail for New York. Down toward the Isthmus, the vessel on which he embarked was wrecked. He was instrumental in saving the lives of a number of passengers, and when he got to New York and the news was published, he was the lion of the hour. He had money and fame. It was not long before he was in the partnership referred to."

"In the spring of 1860 he and Pamelio Jackman (son of Levi Jackman) took a company of passengers to California by the southern route. Both, while selecting a camping place in advance of the company at Bitter Springs, were shot by two Indians. Williams died on the spot and was buried on the desert, about six miles from the springs. In 1866 a pile of rocks was the only indication of his last resting place. Jackman was mortally wounded and died at San Bernardino. Williams' horse made for the train, and that revealed the tragedy."

Mr. Hooper, one of the firm with Mr. Williams, afterwards became Utah's delegate in Congress and is still well known in that connection, as well as with the firm of Hooper & Eluredge and many of Utah's leading financial institutions. Mr. Robbins died many years ago. Some of his descendants live in Cache Valley. Mr. Horner is now a wealthy plantation owner on the Hawaiian Islands, and resides at Honolulu. He is one of the subscribers to the NEWS.

Joseph Bull, Sen., of this city, who had an extensive acquaintance with men on the Pacific Coast in early days, said today of Mr. Horner: "I knew him well. He was a partner with Horner, Williams & Hooper, in 1854, though he never was in Utah. He had a beautiful homestead in California, midway along the coast between San Jose and the bay of San Francisco.

"Mr. Horner went to San Francisco from New York, in 1846, in the ship *Brooklyn*, and soon made a good start. At one time he was the wealthiest man on the coast. Among his early investments he purchased an old Spanish grant, embracing a large and valuable tract of land in San Jose valley, also a valuable ranch near the Old Mission Dolores, San Francisco. Men would prefer depositing money with him to putting it in a bank. His signature was good for any amount he chose to draw.

"But he was too accommodating for his own good. When the financial panic of 1852 came on the coast, he endorsed paper for others, believing that they would pull through. But they did not, and he lost his property. He struggled on, and was confident that he would redeem all, but he did not. These endorsements, with his own

speculations, were too much for him. When Thomas S. Williams started in business here, Mr. Horner invested some money in the store as a sort of nest-egg, but he afterwards sold out. He always used to be saying that he was coming to Utah, but he never got here.

"Mr. Horner was an inventor, too. He invented one of the best washing machines I ever saw. I have had one at my house for 25 years."

Many other memories are called forth by reference to those days and times, when it took more months to cross from "the frontier," or where Omaha now is, than it does days at present. The telegraph, railway and numberless other features, then unknown in the Rocky Mountains, are now in such common use that we could not well get along without them. With the influx of population has come the transformation of this once desert place into a fruitful garden, and a new generation has sprung up, to whom the toils and hardships of the pioneer settlers are but an echo of the past. Yet, 'tis music's sound to the broad and sympathetic hearts that beat within the bosoms of Utah's sons and daughters.

#### MARICOPA STAKE CONFERENCE.

Our quarterly conference was held on the 19th and 20th of March, 1893, C. J. Robson presiding. Elder B. H. Roberts was the only visiting Elder with us.

Elder Robson, president of the Stake, made a few opening remarks, then gave the time to Elder Roberts, who showed that the revelation calling for these quarterly conferences made no distinction between the Sabbath and other days upon which they were held and we were under as great obligation to attend on one day as the other. He dwelt upon the principle of men being appointed to office by common consent of the people and declared the Latter-day Saints to be the least priest-ridden of any people extant. He referred to the downfall of those men who departed from the truth and raised their voices against God's servants in contrast to the brilliant career of those who listened to the words of inspiration from our leaders.

Elder H. C. Rogers exhorted the Saints to heed the good counsel given us.

The usual ward and other reports were given showing the stake as a whole progressing spiritually.

Elder Roberts spoke of the rise and progress of the Church and invited those who were not of us to investigate Mormonism. He read from Rev. xiv, then treated upon the apostasy of the primitive church, and the restoration of the Gospel.

Elder C. I. Robson made special mention of the good being done by our Sabbath schools and Church academy.

Elder Roberts then dwelt upon the duties of Priests, Teachers and Deacons, and spoke of the liberal response by the various stakes to the call for means to complete the Temple as pleasing to God who would abundantly bless us for so doing.

Elder Roberts also held meetings with the Seventies and Mutual Improvement associations.

GEO. PASSEY, Clerk.

#### REMARKS

BY

ELDERS GEORGE TEASDALE

AND

BRIGHAM YOUNG,

At the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Sunday, March 19, 1893.

[REPORTED BY ARTHUR WINTERS.]

ELDER GEORGE TEASDALE.

By the grace of our Heavenly Father, in the dispensations of His glorious providences, I have this afternoon the inexpressible happiness of again bearing my testimony to the truth of this "marvelous work and wonder" in which we are engaged in these last days. A passage of Scripture came forcibly to my mind in harmony with my own feelings: "We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren." The emotions that have stirred within my bosom in grasping the hands of beloved brethren with whom I have held sweet communion in days past have filled my soul with thanksgiving and praise to our Heavenly Father for the privilege that I have of again being associated with them. I have lived long enough in the kingdom of our God and His Christ to be perfectly satisfied as to my own nothingness and insufficiency, and how dependent I am upon the grace of our Heavenly Father to enable me to accomplish the mission that He hath appointed unto me in communion with my beloved fellow-laborers.

Since I saw you last in the battle of life, and in the vicissitudes thereof, I have seen and heard much to strengthen my faith in the glorious Gospel of the Redeemer, and have been perfectly satisfied in my own mind with regard to this wonderful work that is being performed in the midst of the people, by our Father taking the weak things of the earth, and things are naught, and sending them forth to "threescore nations," to gather out the Israel of God, and to declare the glad tidings of great joy. It is certainly a source of great joy to the honest in heart, to those who desire to know the will of God, to learn that in these latter days He hath again spoken from the heavens, and restored to the earth the holy authority to preach His Gospel and to administer in the ordinances of His house. However strange this may seem to this present generation, it is no less true that the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ hath been restored to the earth, with the signs following the believer, with that precious pearl of great price—the gift of the Holy Ghost, whose fellowship fills us with gratitude and praise to our Heavenly Father. We are amongst those who