

hood, even that of a Deacon, is required of the Lord to keep His commandments perfectly and entirely, and he is not in full favor with the Lord until he does this as he is able.

I pray that God may bless you, my brethren and sisters, and that the testimonies which have been borne by the Elders of Israel, and the instruction that we shall yet receive during this Conference, shall find place in our hearts, and that every word shall bring forth its fruit in our lives; that God shall be pleased to honor us as His servants and His Saints, and that He will be pleased to own us as His people, and save us from the destruction that the wicked seek to bring upon us. His arm is not shortened. He has established His work in the earth to remain, and it will remain. We who are here today may pass away; but others will arise in our place; for intelligences and chosen spirits that have been preserved for this time and labor, are following us and treading right upon our heels. I pray that we may do our work well, that the Lord will be pleased with us, and maintain and sustain us in the future as He has done in the past. Amen.

BURNED TO DEATH.

On the corner of I and Seventh streets, in the Twenty-first Ward, is the residence of a native of Switzerland, named David Gempler, an honest, hardworking man. His family consisted of his wife and three children (two girls and one boy).

On Saturday, October 18, about 11 a. m., Mrs. Gempler left at home her two children, Mary, aged 10, and David, aged 3 years. The children played merrily together around the neighborhood until about 5 o'clock in the evening, when they went in the house and commenced to light a fire. In doing so the girl Mary used coal oil. The contents of the can ignited and a terrible explosion ensued. Mary rushed frantically out of the back door, her clothing in flames, and went toward the residence of the next door neighbor, Willard Burt. Just as she reached the house, Thomas F. Thomas, Jr., and Mrs. Jane Burt came to her assistance. At the instance of Mr. Thomas a quilt was procured and she was wrapped in it and the flames were extinguished. Mr. Thomas jumped in his buggy and drove off for Dr. Richards.

Nearly seven minutes must have elapsed ere Mary thought of her little brother David, when she was heard to say: "Oh, rush and save my brother!" In the meantime people flocked around the burning house, and observed the little fellow near the window. Efforts were made to get the boy out, but the window being high it was difficult to gain ingress. As soon as the words were uttered from the lips of the girl Mary regarding her brother, Mrs. Jane Burt immediately rushed to the window, broke a pane of glass and heroically extricated the child from its perilous position. In doing so she

cut a severe gash in her right hand. The scene was heartrending. Poor little fellow! His neck and face were burned black.

Willing and loving hands did all that could be done to alleviate the pain of the suffering children. The little boy was almost insensible, but these words were heard from his lips: "I want Mary" (meaning his sister). The little girl asked those standing near her to kiss her and pray for her.

Probably an hour passed away before Dr. Richards arrived. He dressed the wounds and administered morphine, but said the children could live only a few hours. He uttered the expression that he had never witnessed such a scene in his life. Indeed, it was so pitiful that the sympathetic doctor could not refrain from shedding tears.

A vehicle was procured, and preparations were being made to take the children to the hospital when Mr. Gempler and wife arrived. Words but feebly picture the scene or express the feelings of the grief-stricken, broken-hearted parents. The little ones were taken to the Deseret Hospital. The boy lingered in his sufferings until a quarter-past 6 Sunday morning, when death released him. The girl lived until nearly noon Sunday.

It was about 8 o'clock when the children reached the Deseret Hospital. Dr. Pratt personally dressed their wounds and at 11 o'clock visited them. Again next morning, at 4:30, she visited them, and a female nurse was with them all night. A male nurse was also at hand. Nothing could be done for the patients except to deaden the pain, as death in a few hours was inevitable.

It has been ascertained that the rumor regarding the children having been locked in the house was entirely without foundation.

Mary Gempler was a bright, intelligent girl. She was born in Berne, Switzerland, April 29, 1880. Her brother David was born in this city Nov. 23, 1887. The bodies were taken to the office of undertaker Joseph E. Taylor.

The damage by the fire was not very serious, but would probably reach from \$75 to \$100. The fire department arrived too late to render service. Something over a year ago Mr. Gempler and wife lost two children by diphtheria. They are in rather poor circumstances. The funeral services were held in the Twenty-first Ward meeting-house Monday, October 21st, at 3 o'clock.

DELEGATE CAINE'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,
October 18th, 1890.

Hon. Franklin S. Richards, Chairman, and People's Territorial Central Committee:

Gentlemen.—I am in receipt of your official announcement, that the nomination as Candidate of the People's Party for Delegate from Utah to the Fifty second Congress had, by the unanimous voice of the

delegates in convention assembled, fallen to me. I thank you for the courteous manner in which the communication is made and the kind congratulations embodied therein.

To be selected as the nominee of my party for the fifth consecutive time, for so dignified and responsible a position as representative of our grand and growing Territory in the councils of the nation, is an honor not to be lightly estimated nor received without some formal acknowledgment.

The history of the People's Party of Utah is co-relative with the history of the Territory itself. It is an outgrowth of that love of freedom and local self-government which caused our people to seek homes amid mountain fastnesses where liberty is supposed ever to dwell. Whatever may be the judgment of the present generation respecting the founders of Utah, the verdict of history, regarding their qualities as pioneers, as colonizers, as the avant-couriers of civilization in the far west, must be, that they had no equals in their time. Coming as they did to a region peopled only by savages, with so much of mankind as they found and all of nature itself stubbornly arrayed against them, the nucleus of their present political organization was formed—meaning simply self-preservation, the first and foremost instinct of all animate nature.

The times have changed and we have changed with them, but the fundamental idea, the original principle, is the same as it was, when, instead of the political strife, noisy declarations and showy parades now confronting us, we encountered the forbidding elements, the unyielding soil and the unwelcome disposition of the savage.

The record of the People's Party—whether its members be regarded as religionists, colonists, frontiersmen or politicians—sparkles all along the pathway of the wild west and through the gateway of advanced civilization. In honoring the party and the illustrious names associated with it, we do but honor ourselves. That it has had and may still have faults is not to be denied and need not be excused, since it is the work of man, and man is never perfect. It was, however, and is, the best thing in the way of political organization that could be devised for our mutual benefit and protection, and its record of successes and honors justifies us in revering its founders and in announcing anew our allegiance to the principles of free government proclaimed in the platforms of the People's Party.

What is the issue confronting us today? Is it such a condition as is being waged on all sides of us to the east, the west, the north and the south? Ah, no! The tariff, the rights of States, the question of reciprocity, the enforcement of Constitutional amendments—none of these have we to deal with. What is now agitating our fair Territory in a political way is the same question that was introduced by our opponents, when the so-called "Lib-