

down the murderers. Citizens scoured the mountains in all directions. On Sunday, March 6, the rendezvous of the outlaws was located in a lonely, unexplored region one hundred miles from Casas Grandes. During Sunday night the avengers closed in upon the outlaws, nine in number.

At daybreak a voice from the rocks commanded the bandits to surrender warning them that resistance meant death. They had just begun to stir when the summons came. They made a dash for their weapons, but were shot down before they were able to defend themselves. The work of the posse was complete. A party of American prospectors returning to civilization, stumbled by accident upon the camp of the outlaws several days later and counted the dead. They subsequently learned from the Mormon settlers the manner in which the desperadoes were killed.

The Black Jack gang was the most desperate, well organized and successful band of outlaws that has operated in the southwest in recent years. Large rewards were offered by the government and the express companies for the capture of the outlaws, dead or alive.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, MARCH 22.

Scotfield, March 19, 1898.—Sister Mary E. Waller was found dead in her room this morning by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Ayer, who went to give the old lady her breakfast. Deceased was 76 years of age, and was born at Newcastle, Eng. She joined the Church in 1845, and came to Utah in 1834. She leaves three children—one son at Scofield, one at Draper, and a daughter at Spokane, Washington.

The remains will be taken to Draper for interment.

St. George, March 18.—A sad and fatal accident occurred to Ephraim M. Bleak of this city, on the evening of March 17, 1898. While he, with two other young men, was crossing the Black Ridge between Washington and St. George his horse became unmanageable and he, having but one leg, was thrown to the ground breaking his neck and killing him instantly. About twelve years ago while chopping wood he met with an accident and cut his foot. Blood poisoning set in and after long and painful suffering his leg was amputated just below the knee, and from the effects of this he has suffered a great deal from that time till his death.

He was born in St. George on the 30th of June, 1862. He is a son of James G. and Elizabeth M. Bleak, who are survivors of the long-to-be-remembered "Hand-Cart Company" that endured so much in crossing the Plains in 1856.

The funeral services were held in the St. George tabernacle on the 18th inst., Bishop Andrus presiding. Consoling and comforting remarks were offered by Elder Charles Smith, Bishop's counselor, Edward H. Snow, and Bishop Andrus, and the choir rendered very appropriate and effective music. A large number of truly sorrowing friends were in attendance, who also accompanied the remains to their resting place in the St. George cemetery.

WILLIAM ATKINS.

The whereabouts of H. H. Craig, a prominent merchant of Rochester, N. Y., have been a mystery to the police of San Francisco since 5:15 o'clock Monday afternoon when he was separated from his daughter, Miss A. B. Craig, in the crowd at the ferry depot as they were on their way to take the train at Oakland. Although the matter was promptly reported to the police and a diligent search was made for the missing man, no clew has been found to account for his sudden disappearance. It is still an open question whether he has met with foul play or has succumbed to paralysis, to which he has been subject for some time.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE "OLD DOMINION."

Golansville, Carolina Co., Va.,

March 7, 1898.

Ofentimes through the columns of your paper our attention is arrested by interesting accounts of conferences held in the various missionary fields. The Saints in Zion no doubt find considerable interest in perusing these short sketches, as they in part convey the spirit of the mission and bring to their minds items of interest concerning absent ones.

Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 26 and 27, Elders Samuel E. Taylor, John P. Morris and M. B. Shipp of Utah met with the Saints of the Golansville branch in conference. They were beautiful days. All nature seemed to lend a helping hand to make hearts light and cheerful. This, combined with the rich outpouring of the Holy Spirit, filled the hearts of all present to almost overflowing.

Conference convened Saturday at 10 a.m., Elder Taylor presiding in the absence of our beloved president, Elder John S. Blair. All the Saints of the vicinity were present. Two services were held each day. Elders Taylor, Morris and Shipp all gave many valuable instructions, bearing strong testimonies of the truthfulness of the great latter-day work. The subjects of Fulfillment of Prophecy, Tithing, Obedience and Book of Mormon were ably discussed with much satisfaction to all present. One of the most pleasing features, to the natural man, was the elegant spread, which tempted the appetite of Saints and sinners alike. The Saints had gone to no little trouble in preparing refreshments for the occasion.

A few items of history concerning this branch may prove interesting. The conference held at the above time has some unusual characteristics. More than two years ago two Mormon Elders, the first to ever call in this vicinity, visited the families that now compose the members of this branch. They found but few friends. Among these friends were a Mr. Lewis, Mr. Jones and Mr. Carpenter. These families are now almost as a whole members of the Church. As is often the case, these Elders could not obtain a place to preach, except one or two private houses, where they held some few meetings. Mr. Lewis, before any had been baptised, proposed the erection of a church. Others quickly responded. Land, lumber, money and labor were proffered. The Elders were active and earnest and pressed their work with so much spirit that soon most members of the above named families were added to the Church. The erection of the meeting house was then a sure thing. These three families, assisted by a few friends, erected and paid for the building. It being completed, preparations were made and the house was dedicated Feb. 27, at the morning service of our conference.

At eleven o'clock the services were called to order by Elder Taylor. Singing, Oh, My Father, etc. Elder Taylor stated the purpose for which we had assembled. He said the Saints of this branch should certainly be proud. "You are greatly blessed of the Lord in having a place of your own in which you can meet and worship. You have worked assiduously. The Lord has blessed you and will continue to bless you." Elder Shipp then offered the dedicatory prayer. Singing, Glorious things are sung of Zion, etc. The Lord was certainly present with His Holy Spirit. The Saints knew, by the

manifestations of the Spirit, that the labor of their hands was accepted. All rejoiced. Elder Taylor then addressed the congregation, speaking upon Obedience. After prayer and singing, the morning services were brought to a close. We have reasons to be proud, as we understand this is the first Latter-day Saints place of worship ever dedicated to the Lord in the "Old Dominion." The Saints feel to rejoice that the Lord has been so merciful and kind as to bless them with a "home" of their own, with a house where the Lord will meet with them.

We rejoice with the Saints in Zion, in the great latter-day work. Our desire is to ever lend a helping hand in building up Zion. The testimony of the Saints of our branch as a whole is, that this is the work of the Lord. We know we have accepted the true and everlasting Gospel. With prayer for the triumph of truth, I remain

Yours truly,

ROSA JONES,

Secretary Golansville Sunday School.
P. O.—Hewletts, Hanover Co., Va.

MORMONS IN CHARLOTTE.

The "News" is kindly permitted to publish the following letter:

Charlotte, N. C., March 7, 1898.
President E. S. Kimball, Chattanooga, Tenn.:

Dear Brother:—It is by request that I forward to you this communication. I do so with pleasure, but in penning these thoughts I feel to render God all honor, to whom all honor is due for furnishing these ideas to express.

At conference held at Johnson City, December 25th and 26th, 1897, Elder S. B. Thatcher and myself were assigned to labor in the city of Charlotte, which has a population of 25,000. Before reaching our destination we had a distance of 180 miles to travel afoot. On our way we held many meetings, and often as we journeyed along the road the great city of Charlotte would present itself before the eye of imagination. We often expressed to each other en route our weakness and inability to perform the responsibility of preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the people in this famous Southern city without purse or scrip. We knew that success was to be had only by the power of the Holy Ghost. We felt that it would not be a time to trust in the arms of flesh but in the power of God; consequently we endeavored to obtain favor in the sight of our Heavenly Father through faith, prayer and fasting. Our constant prayer was that we might enjoy sufficient of the Holy Spirit to give us faith and stability to arise above all difficulties which might obstruct our pathway while laboring in this county seat. Besides our own faith, prayers and fasting, each pair of Elders of the conference were instructed by letter to enter into a two days' fast and prayer, that the hearts of the people might be prepared to receive us and the important message we were called by God to deliver unto them.

We entered the city on the 14th day of January, 1898. We had a large bulk of mail matter, tract, Voice of Warnings and other packages, at the office. We obtained the same and made our way to the leading hotel of the city. We told the proprietor who we were and our business in the city, asking permission to use his desk to do our correspondence, and if he would be so kind as to take care of our grips and packages for a few days. He favored us at once, for which we kind-