

property, in constructing snow fences on Treasure hill. It is expected that these fences will cause the snow to drift far enough from the brow of the hill to prevent the possibility of its sliding. Several lines of fencing will be erected. Deputy United States Marshal Timmony appeared in the Park one day this week and served subpoenas upon D. C. McLaughlin, Bart Wheritt, Walter Scott, H. S. Townsend and some fifteen other citizens, commanding them to appear before the grand jury at 10 o'clock next Wednesday morning in connection with proceedings against the Park City bank.

## OBITUARY NOTES.

ELIZABETH TIDWELL.

SALINA, Utah, Nov. 23, 1894.—I take the liberty of sending you the following brief account of the death in this place of Sister Elizabeth Tidwell, inasmuch as she was quite a prominent figure in early Church history and bore her share of the burdens and persecutions of those days. Sister Tidwell was born January 20, 1803, in Hancock county, Ill.; she was baptized in January, 1834, and moved with her husband, Absalom Tidwell, to Missouri; was driven with the Saints back to Illinois; she went through the persecutions there and was driven with the saints into Iowa.

Her husband died in November, 1846. She was the mother of twelve children—four girls and eight boys. Three girls and three boys are still living. She emigrated to Utah in 1869 with her son-in-law, George S. Williams, with whom she lived until her death, November 19, 1894. Sister Tidwell died as she had lived, a Latter-day Saint, faithful and true. She always delighted to recount what she had passed through for the Gospel's sake, and her many testimonies have been a tower of strength to her kindred and all who knew her. She did not suffer long, but died with old age, being 91 years and 10 months old.

Appropriate ceremonies were held in the meeting house, and all that was earthly of Sister Tidwell was returned to earth "and the spirit to God who gave it." W. H. R.

ANNIE SERENE PETERSON.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., Nov. 24, 1894.—On November the 16th, Mrs. Annie Serene Peterson, wife of Lars Peterson, passed to her eternal rest, surrounded by her family and friends. She was born in Stavanger, Norway, March 15th, 1838; died November 16th, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. She was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1855, and emigrated to Utah in April, 1859, crossing the Plains with ox train, though walking most of the way herself. She married in Salt Lake City, resided a short time in Lehi, then moved north to Cache valley, stopped at Smethfield a short time, and passed through the Indian war which took place there. She settled at Logan, where she lived until 1874, when, with the family, she moved to St. George, where her husband worked on the Temple several months. In 1875 the family moved to Kanarra, in Iron county. From there she moved to Beaver in 1876, where she lived until April 3rd, 1877, when she removed with the family to Jackson county, Missouri. She leaves behind her husband, four sons, two daughters, many friends and relatives here in Utah and Norway. Though not identified with any church at the time of her death, she had full faith in the work of the last days, and valued the restoration of the Gospel in its fullness, firmly believing that the prophecies concerning the restoration of all things would even-

tually be fulfilled. A true woman, a kind, patient, loving mother, a true friend to humanity, peacefully passed to her reward.

Her Son, EPHRAIM PETERSON.

ELDER WILLIAM ENGLISH.

OGDEN CITY, Utah, Nov. 26, 1894.—I have been requested to send for publication in the DESERET NEWS a few items of the late Elder William English, whose death shocked and cast a gloom over this community where he was so well known and highly respected by all who were acquainted with him.

The accounts of his death have been various and conflicting, but the following seems to be the most correct as far as I have been able to learn from eye witnesses of the catastrophe:

On Wednesday afternoon, the 21st inst., Brother English left the establishment of Mr. H. E. Gibson on Main street, with a load of freight for shipment by the railroad. His route lay down Twenty-fourth street, the lower part of which is crossed by the railways. As he neared the crossing, he found the road nearly blocked by several passenger coaches belonging to the Rio Grande Western railroad company. Those vehicles obscured his view of the road to a great extent and he was unable to see whether any trains were approaching from either direction, on the right or left of him. The coaches were on the north of the crossing on a siding. English drove past the coaches over the track. At this time a Southern Pacific train was being pushed into the depot, but Brother English did not see it in time to escape a collision. He tried, but in vain, to turn his horse, but the animal became excited and fractious, and his doom seemed to be inevitable. On came the train, the sleeper of which struck the wagon when it was about the middle of the track, completely wrecking it, and dragging the horse between twenty and thirty yards along the track, but not hurting the animal materially. Not so with our unfortunate Brother English. He, it appears, was precipitated into the center of the tracks from which, it is said, he was seen to walk in a stooping position under the cars. Soon the trucks knocked him down and rolled him over several times. He was dragged nearly 150 feet before the train was stopped, when it was discovered that the wheels had passed over both legs, almost severing them below the knees. The flesh was also torn from his lower limbs, and his head and body were bruised terribly. He was removed as speedily as possible to the Union Pacific hospital, where a consultation was held by Drs. Perkins, Allen and Armstrong, which resulted in the amputation of the mangled limbs. William English underwent the operation with much fortitude, but the fearful shock his system had received was too much for him to survive, and near midnight he succumbed to the power of death.

On the 22nd instant an inquest was held to inquire into the real cause of his death, when the singular verdict of the coroner's jury was the simple and already patent fact that William English came to his death by being run over by a Southern Pacific train. And as far as we have been able to ascertain, they had no comments to make, nor anything to say on the matter beyond the above laconic announcement.

It is true that the coroner and jury have signed protest to the city council against the continuance of the unprotected condition of the crossing, which has been amply designated as a "death trap," and the wonder is that fatalities in this locality are not much more frequent than they are. It is devoutly hoped that the city government will pass—and then see enforced—such ordinances that shall in future protect the lives and properties of

the traveling public while crossing the railroad at the foot of Twenty-fourth street, which has been for so many years left in an exposed and dangerous condition.

William English was the son of Edward English and Ann Briggs English. He was born at Easington, Durham, England, June 22, 1855. On July 3, 1876, he was married to Miss Jane Hope, who bore him ten children—seven boys and three girls. Four of the boys have preceded him to the spirit world, and three sons and three daughters survive him.

For a number of years William English was a member of the police force in the city of Manchester, in his native land, in which position, by his strict fidelity to his duties, he won the confidence and esteem of the civic authorities in his division. On January 29, 1883, he was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Elder Ben E. Rich, and the following day was confirmed by the same Elder. Shortly afterwards he emigrated with his family to Utah. He settled in Ogden, and ever since has made it his permanent residence. On April 20, 1890, he was ordained a member of the Seventy-sixth quorum of Seventies by N. Tanner Jr. He has also acted as ward Teacher and as teacher in the Sabbath school, in which positions he was exemplary in all his actions, and was beloved by all who knew him.

On Friday, the 23rd inst., the funeral services were held in the First ward meeting house, which was filled to its utmost capacity by friends from Weber and other counties. Bishop M. F. Brown presided. The ward choir furnished the music. The Priesthood who took active part in the obsequies were Elders Joseph Parry, Abraham Jackson, W. L. Porter, H. W. Manning, H. E. Gibson, W. F. Critchlow, C. F. Middleton, Joseph Hall, Bishop M. F. Brown and Wm. Jackson.

Many of the speakers knew Brother English in his native land before he embraced the Gospel, and have been intimately acquainted with him since. All spoke in the highest terms of his love of the truth, his honesty, integrity, and his kind, peaceful disposition. He was never known to speak a hard word to or of any person, and no one could ever induce him to engage in any unfriendly criticism of his brethren. One of the speakers, Elder Henry E. Gibson, in whose service he has been employed for a number of years, said: "I never in all our intercourse saw him angry nor heard him say an angry word. He was allowed to transact our business just as he pleased, and we never had cause to suspect him of doing an intentional wrong."

An immense cortege followed the remains to the Ogden cemetery, where they were laid to their final rest.

JOSEPH HALL.

## THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

BROWN—November 26th, at 770 east Seventh South, Olive Lefter Brown, wife of Albert Brown, and daughter of J. M. Lefter.

EVANS—Eva, daughter of H. F. and Elizabeth Evans, November 27th, of typhoid pneumonia; aged 23 years, 11 months and 27 days.

LEWIS—In the Fourth ward, this city, November 30, 1894, of bronchitis, Ethel Annie, daughter of Thomas C. and Emma Lewis, aged 5 months and 11 days.

BIRD—At Shireoaks, Notts, England, October 24, 1894, Sarah Bird, widow of the late Thomas Bird. Born at Tadlow, Cambridgeshire, July 23, 1830.—*Millennial Star*.

PAYNE—James Payne was born March 14, 1824; died December 1, 1894, at 5:45 p.m. His birthplace was East Grinstead, Sussex, England. He was baptized by Elder Bradshaw in Woolwich, Kent, England, in the year 1849. *Millennial Star*, please copy.