

T. C. Griggs of this city received the sad news by mail from Mrs. Alice P. McCune, who wrote as follows: "You will no doubt be surprised to learn the sad news of our father's death, which occurred last evening at 7 o'clock. Death was very sudden, he not giving anyone a moment's warning. He ate his supper while sitting in his chair and at 7 he breathed his last without uttering a word to anyone. Mother was alone with him at the time but friends soon gathered around to lend assistance. The folks at Nephi have not yet learned of the worst. The funeral will be held Friday."

William Paxman was upwards of 60 years of age, and was from Colchester, Essex, England. He left England in 1856, crossing the Atlantic on the ship Horizon, and landing at Boston. His eldest son was born on the ship, was named after it and its captain, Wm. Read Horizon Paxman, and is now a resident of Eureka, Utah. He remained in Boston till 1861, when he came to Utah, crossing the plains in Captain Joseph Horne's company. He reached this city in September, where he was employed many years. Among other vocations he operated a molasses mill for John B. Meredith.

Later he removed to American Fork where he was superintendent of Sunday schools for several years. He was called to succeed Apostle George Teasdale as president of Juab Stake, which position he held at the time of his death.

He filled a mission to England in 1876-7, and presided over the London conference. He went to New Zealand, accompanied by his wife, in 1886, and presided over the Australasian mission. He was much beloved by the Maori's and Saints, to whom he was a true father and counselor. During his residence at Gisborne, New Zealand, his young daughter died and was interred there.

The translation and publishing of the Book of Mormon in the Maori language was completed during his presidency, and much of the success of the mission is due to his indefatigable zeal.

NEWS FROM MAORI LAND.

Ngungura, New Zealand,
Aug. 31st. 1897.

The people of Ngapuhi were favored with a visit by President Richards and Secretary Castleton in June. Previous to their arriving, it had been arranged and advertised that they would preach in Whangare June 2nd. When the time came for us to commence our meeting, no one came, a few were standing at the door, just outside, seemed frightened to come in. Elders Castleton and Burnham commenced playing the harmonica, and the people soon began to come in; they were about twenty or twenty-five in all. Elder Castleton spoke to them for about an hour on the Gospel. Owing to so few being there, we thought they did not know of it, so I gave notice that we would hold meeting there on the following evening, and that Elder Richards would speak to them. So next day Elder Castleton and your correspondent went from house to house distributing tracts and inviting them out to meeting. They nearly all said they would come, but we only had one man and his wife come, so we did not hold meeting.

Well did the Apostle say, "For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine, but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears, and shall turn away their ears from the truth."

Next day we baptized a young man by the name of Earnest Goring, at Ruatangata, then went on to Te Horo, where we held a two-day conference, and baptized two more. We visited

around some in that district and went on to Otara, Whangaruru, via Kawa Kawa, and Waikare, where we held another very successful conference and baptized six. After conference and the Elders had all returned to their fields of labor, your correspondent started out on a trip to Kaipara and the Waikare, visiting nearly every Maori Kainga from Wellsford to Tangiteroria, then crossed the river and visited every Kainga on the west to Kalfara Hlads, holding some thirty meetings. I was only refused one place of preaching and that was at Opanaki. I called on the chief Rikihana, told him who I was and my business. He told me to look at his church. I told him I knew what his faith was. He said: "That is it, and I am not wavering in it." He said: "You had better go to the Europeans and preach."

Nearly all the other Maoris believe that we have the truth, or that this is the true Church of God. They try to justify themselves by saying that we come too late. They say that the other churches came and stopped their cannibalism, and now they have churches built and everything comfortable, they intend to stay with them though they be wrong. Others say their "tupuna" (forefathers) died in that church and they intend to also.

I was invited back to Oatmatea, as some of the people there wanted to be baptized, but I did not get there, as the roads were almost impassable. The last two months have been very stormy. We have only had two or three fine days in this month.

The Maoris of Whangaruru have been whaling this season; they did not do very well, as they only caught three and lost one or two of their nets. The Cook brothers caught thirteen at Whanganumu.

There has been considerable sickness among the Maoris this winter and some few deaths.

We have a new Elder in the Whangarei conference now, L. H. Holbrook. He takes to Maoridom all right and will be able to converse in the Maori tongue ere long, we hope.

Yours truly,

HIAL B. HALES.

BRILLIANT STOCKHOLM.

Stockholm, Sweden, Sept. 21, 1897.

The romantic capital of Sweden, the city of Birger Jarl and Gustavus Vasa and a long roll of heroes, has for the last few days been fairly wild with enthusiasm. The king and queen are celebrating the 25th anniversary of their accession to the throne, and the people are sharing the joy of their rulers, as well they may; for Sweden and Norway have enjoyed the blessings of peace for over eighty years, and no war-clouds are as yet darkening the horizon here.

For several days travelers have been pouring into the city at the rate of from ten to twenty thousand a day. All come to see and to be seen. And wonderful, indeed, have been the sights. Imagine miles of street lit up by electric lights, gas and innumerable candles, and the harbor presenting the appearance of a fiery sea on account of the brilliant illumination of the there anchored foreign and Swedish men-of-war. That is in the night-time. In the day-time bunting and flags are flying before the breeze. Royal carriages are speeding from point to point and their occupants politely saluting the cheering throngs. Most of the streets of Stockholm, like those of all ancient cities, are narrow and winding in all directions; they have at times been so crowded that it was impossible to walk in the opposite direction to the surging stream of hu-

manity; yet so perfect has been the police control that so far not one serious accident has been reported. It would be impossible to imagine a more orderly and good-natured crowd.

The royal festivities commenced on Friday, Sept. 17, and very properly in the temple of royal tombs, Riddarholmskyrkan. Palms adorned the altar and on the sarcophagus of Charles XIV Johan, the first of the royal house of Bernadotte, was laid a wreath of evergreens, held together by white silk ribbons. Similar wreaths were seen on the caskets of Oscar I and Charles XV. In the chapel in front of the Gustavian, Carolan and Bernadotte grave chambers were the royal chairs. The pulpit was decorated with blue cloth, and the bishops were seated below it. Opposite the pulpit foreign ambassadors were seated. The services commenced by singing and music, and Bishop Scheele delivered the jubilee sermon. Thousands lined the streets from the palace to the church.

Saturday's festivities also commenced with religious services in the chapel of the palace. King Oscar's court is fond of magnificent display and this found its expression also in the divine worship, when a "Te Deum" was sung in the presence of the king and his royal visitors. Probably this ceremony was the most brilliant ever held during his majesty's reign. The splendor developed in the way of uniforms, ladies' toilettes and decorations baffles description. At 10:30 a. m. the royal procession was formed. First came the royal guard and then the first court marshal with staff; then a long list of dignitaries, the riksmarschal with staff bringing up the rear. Then came the king leading the queen. She was somewhat pale, owing to a recent illness. In the procession were further Prince Frederic Leopold of Prussia, the crown princess of Denmark, the crown prince of Denmark, and Princess Elizabeth of Russia, Archduke Eugene of duchess of Vestergotland, Crown Prince the duke of Costa and the duchess of Baden, Prince Constantine of Russia and Princess Waldeck of Pyrmont, Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria and the duchess of Vestergotland, Crown Prince Gustaf, Prince Charles of Denmark, Princess Thyra, Prince Waldemar and a great many others. And in this brilliant array of celebrities the king shone as a star of the first magnitude.

When all the guests were seated and the preliminary exercises were commenced, Bishop Scheele delivered a sermon which he closed as follows:

"May then our people during these days unite with the beloved king in confession of their sins, in prayer and thanksgiving, and may they gather as one man around him and with him seek the good of the brother nations. Much has the Lord given the Swedish people through its royal house; still more is He willing to give. To Him be honor and glory. Amen."

After the services the king embraced the queen and their sons and kissed them, and the procession returned in the order in which it had entered the chapel.

Congratulations were then in order. Among the deputations was one that presented to his majesty 2,200,000 kronor as the gift of the nation. The king expressed with visible emotion his gratitude for this and said he would turn the money over to a committee, with the queen as chairman, for the purpose of founding hospitals, specially as a refuge for sufferers of tuberculosis.

In the evening, the vast multitudes that had been surging in all directions during the day-time were slowly assuming compact form round the harbor, from which point they intended to view the fireworks. Through all the leading streets streams of humanity