

caught a few drops of rain in his hat and for food chewed the leather of his boots until death stared him in the face and he was then compelled to eat of the flesh of the dead sailors. Caleb was unconscious when found by a passing steamer, but soon recovered. After serving for some time as captain on one of the Pacific Mail steamers Caleb again purchased a vessel of his own and prospered. But in a trip to Lower California in the schooner Adriana he was alleged to have transgressed the Mexican law and his vessel was confiscated and he was thrown into prison. He was released eighteen months later, broken in health and poor.

St. John, Kansas, News: The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints held their annual reception at their large meeting house on Christmas night, and to say that the church was crowded would be expressing it but mildly, as fully one half of the large concourse were compelled to return disappointed to their homes on account of their inability to find standing room upon the inside. People began to gather at the church as early as six o'clock, and by half-past six standing room was at a premium. The exercises, which consisted of vocal and instrumental solos, instrumental duets, recitations, etc., were grand, and Elder Samuel Kirkman's never failing to please songs deserve special mention. About 8:30 o'clock a short recess was taken at which time the audience was treated to candies, nuts, etc., and given the privilege of indulging in a few minutes of social conversation. The house was very beautifully decorated with a network of string popcorn, Chinese lanterns and many other things of rare beauty. A large Christmas bell, designed and very neatly executed for this special occasion is another thing we desire to mention. The bell, hanging from a specially erected tower, on either side and on top of which roosted a large hoot owl, was a thing of beauty and a display of artistic workmanship not often seen in cities of many times the size of ours.

Fremont County, Idaho, News: On Christmas morning A. McKinnie, of Astoria, and Landford White went over to Teton river to fish for trout through the ice. They commenced fishing about three miles east of Willford, where the water is from ten to twenty feet deep, and no sooner had they out holes and dropped their lines in when they began to haul out trout rapidly. They then settled down for a good day's sport. After catching quite a number McKinnie took the axe and wandered around seeking for a good place to cut another hole. He had been warned not to go where the ice was shallow, but seeing foot tracks he started out over the thin ice until he got to about the middle of the stream where the ice gave away and down he went. Mr. White went quickly to his rescue but could not get out to him for fear of breaking also. He secured a long willow that happened to be cut a short time before, crawled out on his stomach until McKinnie grasped the one end of the willow, but Mr. White could not pull because the ice was very smooth. There they both lay perfectly helpless for about twelve min-

utes, McKinnie's strength gradually giving way, and they realized that unless help came it would be only a matter of a few more minutes until he would be drawn under the ice by the strong under current. McKinnie told the landlord that he could hold on no longer and had to go, and made a few requests that he wished carried out after his death. Mr. White implored him to hold on and screamed for help with all his power. Finally when the last hope disappeared, two boys, living in the neighborhood, who happened to be looking at some traps came along that way, heard the cries for help and hastened to the spot with a fence pole, and by dangerous but wise manipulation succeeded in getting the nearer dead than alive man to shore. He was taken to a house in the near vicinity and well taken care of. Besides a number of cuts about the hands and face made by the ice and having undergone a severe shock on his nervous system which lasted several days Mr. McKinnie is no worse for his terrible experience. But he has no more desire for ice or water or anything of that kind, and the trout need have no fear of his hook for some time to come.

OBITUARY NOTES.

TEANUM HUNT.

Loa, Wayne Co., Utah, Dec. 24, 1896.—Died at Monroe, Sevier Co., Dec. 19 1896, of typhoid fever, Elder Teanum Hunt, son of Thomas Hunt and Hannah Moon. He was born at Gunnison, Sanpete county, Utah, on the 16th of October, 1869, but has lived in Monroe most of the time since he was three years of age. From the time he was taken sick Brother Hunt maintained that he would never recover and instructed his wife how to manage their little family after his death. He said he had never done anything in his life that caused regret on his part, and he was prepared to go. Notwithstanding his friends and attending physicians did not regard his case as critical, they utterly failed to remove the impressions he had formed regarding himself. Just before he passed away he told his wife she was holding him by her faith, and asked her to let him go, to which request she reluctantly complied, and then his spirit took its flight. The funeral was held on the 21st, and was a very impressive one. The body was carried from the family residence to the meeting house by the High Priests' quorum, of which the deceased was a member, and was placed beneath a large arch draped with white lace, that had been erected for the occasion. The speakers were Elder J. H. McCarty and Patriarch C. N. Smith, who gave many words of consolation to the bereaved family and the others present, the former stating he had known Brother Hunt for many years and could challenge any person in the world to bring anything against his character from his childhood to the day of his death. It was a day of mourning for the community and a long line of carriages followed the remains to their last resting place. Eyes unaccustomed to weeping were moistened with tears as they took their last look at one who was loved and respected by all who knew him. Brother Hunt was educated in the B. Y. Academy at Provo, and was always an earnest worker in the community in which he lived. He ever had a helping hand for those in distress, and words of comfort for those who needed consolation. He

filled many positions of trust, both secular and ecclesiastical. For about eighteen months he lived in Wayne county, during which time he presided over the Young Men's Mutual Improvement association of the Stake.

He leaves a loving wife and two children, an aged father and mother, brothers and sisters, and a host of friends to mourn his departure to that better world, where such spirits as his will find ample work in the kingdom of our Father.

EMMA LIMB.

RED CANYON, Wyo., Dec. 21, 1896.—Emma Limb of Almy departed this life on Friday evening, the 18th instant, of general debility. Her mortal remains were consigned to the silent tomb in the Saints' ground Almy, on Sunday, the 20th instant. She was born at Nottingham, England, on the 18th of December, 1825, where she raised a family of two sons and two daughters. Her husband and children emigrated with her to this country in 1874. The parents went through the Endowment House about 1876; he died in 1877, and at a later date she went through the Logan Temple where she was baptized for some twenty-five of her departed relatives and had her family sealed to them. She was baptized into the Church in the Nottingham conference in 1849 by Elder William Clayton.

She has been mostly confined at home with her daughters, Mrs. Mary and Emma Morris, for the last six years, with general weakness arising from internal disorder of the system. She lived the life of a good Latter-day Saint and died in full faith of the Gospel.

R. R. H.

WILLIAM F. STANFORTH.

RED CANYON, Wyo., Dec. 28, 1896.—William F. Stanforth of No. 4 Almy departed this life on the 24th instant. He was the son of Samuel Stanforth; was born at Nottingham in 1834; married Miss E. Browning for his first wife by whom he had one son and seven daughters; she died in the states in 1867. He married Mrs. Letcher Pugh in 1870, by whom he had three sons and four daughters. He embraced the Gospel and was baptized in Nottingham, by Elder Perry, in 1852; emigrated to this country and settled in the states in 1867, and removed his family to Almy in 1887. He was an Elder, and a member in the Third Elders' quorum of the Summit Stake, and was a faithful, good man in the ward. He was always ready and willing to do what was required of him by the council of the Church, but owing to failing health for the last five or six years his efforts were mostly confined to the family requirements at home. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his departure. The youngest child is about 13 years of age and two older are unmarried.

The funeral services were conducted in the ward meeting house on Sunday afternoon in the presence of a large congregation; and at 5 p.m. his mortal remains were consigned to the silent tomb in the Saints' ground, Almy.

R. R. H.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

ANGELL.—Gertrude Lyon Angell at the family residence, 614 east, fourth south, of pneumonia, at 1:30 this morning, Dec. 30, 1896. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Angell.

BATEMAN.—In this city, December 29th, 1896, of Congestion of the brain, Ben Eldredge Bateman, son of William J. and Chloe E. Bateman, aged 3 years, 1 month and 5 days,