

of the eighty-ninth quorum of Seventy.

There was a nice program and nice refreshments such as watermelon, ice cream, etc., and it was held at the house of Brother George Cluffs. Besides the seven presidents and their wives there were the presidency of the Stake and their wives.

Peaches grown here are the largest I have ever seen. We have had our first crop of peaches and now have our second and will soon have our third. Peach seasons are only about two weeks apart after they start. We had some clingstone peaches given to us that were very large. We had to cut them to get them into the bottle. Our seedless grapes are just delicious. When fruit starts, June bugs start, too, and if you want music, just come to Arizona. You can hear music from a fly to a June bug.

Respectfully,

CLARE KIMBALL.

Thatcher, Arizona, July 26, 1898.

#### PATRIARCH LAYTON'S DEATH.

Kaysville, Aug. 8, 1898.

Patriarch Christopherson Layton Sr. died at half past 10 o'clock last night. He passed peacefully away, surrounded by his family and friends. A man of unusual ability and sterling character is gone from our midst. His most prominent characteristic was self-reliance, and he failed to understand the meaning of the word failure in anything that he aimed to accomplish.

Christopherson Layton has always been recognized throughout the entire Rocky Mountain region as a leader in all matters of progress and advancement as his bond. He had always taken great interest in building up the country, and being endowed with great foresight and good judgment he was a valuable pioneer. His frank and manly disposition won him many friends, and it can be said of him that during his long life he made many friends for the Mormons, among all classes of people, and he always did so without stultifying himself.

To merely mention the many interesting incidents of his long and useful career would require a large volume. He has always been a staunch and active Latter-day Saint, and his life has been principally devoted to the building up of the Church. He was born in Bedfordshire, England, March 8th, 1821, and he joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints January 1, 1842; he emigrated to Nauvoo in 1843, and in 1846 he enlisted in the Mormon Battalion, from which he received his honorable discharge, at Los Angeles, July 15th, 1847. He stayed in California, and was very successful in his financial affairs, and he went to England in 1850. He returned to America in the fall of 1850, and stayed in St. Louis two years, and then came to Utah. He and A. O. Smoot had charge of the first company of immigrants which came by the perpetual emigration fund, in the year 1852. In 1856 he went to Carson valley to help build up the mission there. In the fall of 1857 he returned to Utah, and in 1862 he was appointed Bishop of Kaysville, which trust he discharged with fidelity and unusual executive ability for 15 years, and when the Davis Stake was organized he was appointed first counselor to President William R. Smith. In the year 1882 he was appointed president of the St. Joseph Stake, in Arizona; and since that time his whole energy has been devoted to the building up of that mission. He was relieved from the responsibilities of the Arizona mission last January, on account of his illness.

The thriving condition and the wonderful improvements made in the different Mormon settlements in Arizona, which were under his charge for about sixteen years, speak volumes for him as an organizer, and amply proves that he was the man for the work. He has been sick about 19 months, and an operation resulted in the removal of fifteen stones from the bladder, from which he had endured much suffering. About five weeks ago he underwent an operation, and received considerable relief therefrom, but the long sickness, at his age, over 77 years, was more than human nature could stand, and he gradually became weaker, until the wonderful vitality, of even his rugged constitution, was exhausted, and medical science and gentle nursing could do no more than to soothe and comfort his last few days on earth. He is the father of 65 children, of whom 51 are living, and his numerous descendants are all respected and industrious citizens. He was a devoted husband, kind father, and the friend of humanity.

WILLIAM ALLEN.

#### THE BATTLE WAS TERRIFIC

New York, Aug. 9.—A copyrighted cablegram from Manila Bay, August 4, via Hongkong August 9, to the Evening World gives the following particulars of the fighting near Malate on the night of July 31:

Gen. Greene's force, numbering 4,000 men, had been advancing and entrenching. The arrival of the third expedition filled the Spaniards with rage and they determined to give battle before Camp Dewey could be reinforced. The trenches extended from the beach, three hundred yards to the left flank of the insurgents.

Sunday was the insurgent feast day, and their left flank withdrew, leaving the American right flank exposed.

Companies A and E, of the Tenth Pennsylvania, and Utah battery were ordered to reinforce the right flank.

In the midst of a raging typhoon with a tremendous downpour of rain, the enemy's force, estimated at 3,000 men, attempted to surprise the camp. Our pickets were driven in and the trenches assaulted. The brave Pennsylvania men never flinched but stood their ground under a withering fire. The alarm spread and the First California regiment, with two batteries of the Third artillery, who fight with rifles, were sent up to reinforce the Pennsylvanians. The enemy were on top of the trenches when reinforcements arrived, and never was the discipline of the regulars better demonstrated than by the work of the Third artillery under Captain O'Hara. Nothing could be seen but flashes of Mauser rifles.

Men ran right up to the attacking Spaniards and mowed them down with regular volleys.

The Utah battery, under Captain Young, covered itself with glory.

The men pulled their guns through mud axle deep. Two guns were sent around on the flank and poured in a destructive enfilading fire. The enemy was repulsed and retreated in disorder. Our infantry had exhausted its ammunition and did not follow the enemy.

Not an inch of ground was lost, but the scenes in the trenches was one never to be forgotten.

During flashes of lightning the dead and wounded could be seen lying in blood-red water, but neither the elements of heaven nor the destructive power of man could wring a cry of protest from the wounded. They encouraged their comrades to fight and handed over their cartridge belts.

During the night the Spanish scouts were seen carrying off dead and wounded of the enemy. The American dead were buried next day in the convent of Maracaban.

On the night of August 1st, the fighting was renewed, but the enemy had been taught a lesson and made the attack at long range, with heavy artillery.

The Utah battery replied, and the artillery duel lasted an hour. One man was killed. He was Fred Springstead, First Colorado; and two men were wounded.

On the night of August 2nd the artillery duel was renewed. Two men were badly wounded and are this morning reported dead, which brings the total dead to thirteen, with ten in hospital mortally hurt.

Gen. Green issued this address to the troops:

"Camp Dewey, near Manila:

"The brigadier general commanding desires to thank the troops engaged last night for gallantry and skill displayed by them in repelling such a vigorous attack by largely superior forces of Spaniards.

"Not an inch of ground was yielded by the Tenth Pennsylvania and Utah artillery stationed in the trenches.

"A battalion of the third artillery and First regiment of California infantry moved forward to their support through a galling fire with the utmost intrepidity. The courage and steadiness shown by all in the engagement is worthy of the highest commendation."

Washington, Aug. 9.—The war department today received the following cablegram from Hongkong:

Adjutant General, Washington: McArthur's troops arrived 31st. No epidemic sickness. Five deaths. Lieut. Kerr, engineers, died of spinal meningitis. Landing at camp delayed on account of high surf. To gain approach to city Green's outposts were advanced to continue line from the Camino Real to beach on Sunday night.

Spanish attacked sharply. Artillery outposts behaved well; held position. Necessary to call out brigade.

Spanish loss rumored heavy.

Tenth Pennsylvania—John Brady.

Walter Brown, Wm. E. Brinton, Jacob Hull, Jesse Noss, Wm. Stillwagon.

First California—Maurice Justh.

Third Artillery—Ell Dawson.

First Colorado—Fred Springstead.

Tenth Pennsylvania—Sergeant Alva

Walter. Privates Lee Snyder, Victor

Holmes, C. S. Carter, Arthur Johnson.

First California—Captain R. Richter.

Private C. J. Edwards.

Third Artillery—Privates Charles

Winfield, J. A. McElroth.

Thirty-eight slightly wounded.

MERRITT.

Secretary Alger regards the Manila fight as the beginning of the general attack on the Philippines capital.

San Francisco, Aug. 9.—Sergeant Maurice Justh, the only Californian killed at Malate, was employed by a wholesale local clothing firm as its city salesman before he went to the war. He was 24 years of age and a native of this city. He was an enthusiastic national guardsman and risen in the ranks to the position he held when killed by Spanish bullets. Strange to say, he was the first California volunteer accepted by the examining surgeons.

Captain Reinhold Richter, who was wounded in the battle at Malate, is a native of Austria, aged 48 years. He began his military career in the regular army in March, 1880, being discharged with the rank of first sergeant of battery D, First artillery, U. S. A., in March, 1885.

He entered the national guard of California in July, 1889, and was retired as