

Pinar del Rio without mishap and stayed there that night, getting safely back to Havana the next day about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

I attended a great ball given to the officers of the Vizcaya and Almirante Oquendo at the Casino Espanol. General Blanco, who is much respected, was present, accompanied by the estimable marquis of Pinar del Rio. The officers, in their handsome uniforms, made a very good show. The ladies, Spanish and Cuban, were beautifully and splendidly dressed, while the dancing was an education to an Englishman. Their dances are entirely different from ours and very difficult to learn, but you seldom see a bad dancer on the floor. Great crowds assembled on the outside, but no one was allowed close to the building. We found this same precaution at some of the barracks and important buildings, as several bombs had been found lately. Another evening I was invited by the very hospitable members of the spacious and handsome German club to a ball given in honor of the officers of the Hungarian warship Donau. The two bands of the Donau played the dance music very beautifully.

AN INTERESTING CAREER.

Manti, Utah, July 18, 1898.

Elder James Wareham departed this life at his home in Manti on Tuesday, June 21st, 1898, at the ripe age of 84 years, 11 months and 19 days.

The deceased was born in Bedford Co., Pennsylvania, July 2nd, 1813. He was the youngest of a family of eight children. His mother died when he was five years of age. Shortly after this sad event his father lost all his property through the dishonesty of interested parties, who took advantage of a flaw in the title deeds. After this he moved to Miami Co., Ohio, where he died five years later, leaving his children in very straitened circumstances. The daughters soon married and the elder sons were soon able to earn their own livelihood. According to the laws of the state of Ohio, orphan children without any means of support were taken in charge by the town authorities and provided with homes. Pursuant to this arrangement little James, then about ten years old, was bound as an apprentice to a Quaker named Davis W. Thayer, who owned and operated a woolen factory, where the orphan boy was employed as carder, spinner and cloth-dresser, in which branches of the business he became very proficient, giving perfect satisfaction to his employer, by whom he was treated as one of the family. He was also permitted to acquire the rudiments of an English education. Upon attaining his majority, according to the terms of his indenture, he received his freedom together with a horse, saddle and bridle, and two suits of clothes.

About a year later, in the year 1836, he was married to Miss Harriet Adams, a young lady from Dayton, who chanced to be visiting a married sister in the vicinity. In the meantime he had resumed his work in the factory, as he had become indispensable to his former master, of whom he rented a house, in which the young couple commenced housekeeping, not with any great amount of worldly goods, but with youth, hope and mutual affection as capital invested.

Five years rolled by and three children were born unto them, two of whom died during their residence in Ohio. Mr. Wareham was a man of very spiritual nature, and inclined to be intensely religious. Some time previous he had united himself with the Methodist church, as coming nearer to his ideal of true religion than any other doctrine he had heard advanced.

In the spring of 1840, however, he was

destined to hear the glad tidings of great joy, for which he had so long waited. Elder John E. Page, when starting on his contemplated mission to Jerusalem in connection with Elder Orson Hyde, chanced to visit the town of West Milton, and while there preached the Gospel as revealed to the Prophet Joseph. But of all the people who heard the message of salvation, Mr. Wareham and his wife were the only ones who were willing to receive it, and they were soon made to understand that obedience to the Divine command entailed sacrifice and persecution.

On the day following their baptism Mr. Thayer entered the factory, and told his tried and trusted workman that he had no further use for him, and that he could not work in his establishment on any terms whatever; and this, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Wareham's work had always given perfect satisfaction. Nor did the malice of his employer end with his discharge, as he immediately went to the proprietors of two other woolen mills in the vicinity and warned them against employing his discharged workman as he was careless, dishonest and generally inefficient. He, however, secured a position on trial in a mill about five miles from West Milton, where he remained nearly two years, or until he gathered with the Saints in Nauvoo in 1842. His new employer was very loth to part with him, and tried his utmost to persuade him from following the fortunes of a deluded people, but all to no purpose for Brother Wareham had embraced the Gospel with a full determination to follow whithersoever it might lead.

Previous to leaving his home in Ohio he had made arrangements with Lyman Wight, the Church agent, for the purchase of a city lot in Nauvoo. On his arrival there he found employment in a brick yard, by which he was enabled to build a small house, where he lived during the succeeding four years that the Saints remained in Nauvoo. But they were years of privation and sorrow. Malarial diseases were prevalent, and unwholesome and insufficient food greatly aggravated the sickness, which caused desolation to so many homes. Brother Wareham and his wife had only one child left, a bright and beautiful little creature who seemed too fair for earth. She died in May, 1844, leaving her parents childless. Still having the promises of the Gospel to comfort them, they were not without hope for the future.

During his residence in Nauvoo Brother Wareham faithfully performed his quota of labor on the Temple and also earned means to support his family, although entirely unaccustomed to outdoor labor. Time rolled on and the Saints by untiring labor and the blessing of divine Providence had made the City of Nauvoo beautiful to look upon and desirable to inhabit, and the covetous eyes of their enemies were being turned in that direction to accomplish their overthrow.

Brother Wareham was present at the meeting where President Brigham Young assumed the leadership of the Church and has always borne witness to his wonderful resemblance in face, form and manner of speaking, to the martyred Prophet, which he regarded as a divine manifestation to the people as to the legal leadership of the Church.

In the beginning of February, 1846, Brother Wareham, accompanied by Charles Shumway and others crossed the Mississippi and located the camp at Sugar Creek. The only facilities which the Saints possessed for crossing the river consisted of two small flatboats capable of containing two wagons, each. They realized that it was an almost hopeless task, but with

a sublime faith they began their labor, and subsequent events show that they did not trust in vain. A few days later the weather turned suddenly cold and froze the Father of Waters to a sufficient depth to permit heavily loaded wagons to cross with safety, a thing before unheard of at this season of the year.

Brother Wareham continued with the traveling Saints for six weeks in the capacity of a guard, enduring all manner of exposure and privation. He was then released to return to Nauvoo to make arrangements for the removal of his wife and child, a little boy, born in the spring of 1845. He labored continuously during the summer to accumulate clothing and provisions for his journey. He took an active part in the battle of Nauvoo, which occurred in the fall of 1846. He assisted in tearing down a log barn in the vicinity of the Temple and in building fortifications of the material. The only artillery in possession of the Saints were steamboat shafts from which they had improvised rude cannon. One of these primitive guns was in charge of a Methodist preacher who had lost his fortune with the Saints during this trying ordeal. Early in the battle the man whose duty it was to fire this gun by igniting the powder with a blazing brand, had his head taken off by a cannon ball. Brother Wareham having been detailed to assist him in its management took the dead gunner's place during the remainder of the contest, and was the means of preventing the mob from making a flank movement through an adjacent cornfield, which if successful, would have allowed them to enter the city. Squire Wells in his capacity as aide-de-camp, discovered the menacing danger and directed the gunner to discharge his gun in that direction. The piece was hastily charged with powder and at this critical moment Bro. Wareham discovered that the stock of wadding was totally exhausted. Being a man who could think and act quickly in an emergency, he took off his stockings and used them for that purpose, rather than lose valuable time in going to bring a more suitable article. He also remarked to his assistant that if it were necessary to fire another shot he would take off his shirt for the same purpose. This emergency, however did not arise as the previous shot was so well directed that the mob was compelled to evacuate the cornfield and raise a flag of truce which practically ended hostilities.

Later in the day Brother Wareham borrowed a team and conveyed the bodies of the gallant Major Anderson and his son, who had fallen a short distance from his post of duty to their homes. On the day after the battle the preliminaries of a treaty were begun which finally resulted in an agreement that the homeless and plundered people should have sufficient time to cross the river with their families on condition that they deliver up their arms which the governor promised should be returned to them when they were on the Iowa side of the river. It is needless to say that the promise was never kept and not a man ever received his gun again.

The subject of this sketch lost a new Kentucky rifle (his own personal property) which in those days was considered a very efficient weapon. Previous to the breaking out of hostilities the state had furnished the Nauvoo legion with two six pounders and a quantity of muskets, but when a collision was likely to occur they were demanded and returned, so that the arms which the Saints delivered up at the conclusion of the treaty consisting of a motley collection of rifles, muskets and shotguns, were their own personal property, but, of course, this fact had no