

dark, the train was wrecked, several cars were smashed to pieces, the engineer was killed, some of the passengers had bones broken, but he escaped unhurt. October 5, 1846, when with the camp of the Saints on the west bank of the Missouri river, while cutting some timber, he was crushed by a falling tree, his breast bone and three ribs on the left side were broken, his left arm, hip and thigh were badly bruised, and he was internally injured, yet he rode two and a half miles over a rough road and was then carried to his wagon, when President Brigham Young and his counselors laid hands upon him and rebuked his pain. He had no physician, was able to walk in twenty days, and in thirty days from the time he was hurt he was able to work again. On the 21st of April, 1856, while helping to move an ox that had died from poison and had been skinned, his arm was inoculated with the virus, and seven days afterward he began to swell, and his whole system appeared to be impregnated with the poison. President Young administered to him and promised him he should recover and live to finish the work appointed to him on earth. He subsequently recovered, although dead flesh had to be removed from his arm with instruments and lunar caustic.

Notwithstanding all these sufferings, President Woodruff was a hale, vigorous and active man up to the time of his demise. When younger, he was able to walk forty or fifty miles a day, and in one case walked sixty miles. He attended regularly to his official duties, spending nearly every day at his office, meeting with his associates in the ministry and with the directors of a number of associations with which he was connected, and until recently worked occasionally on his farm or in his garden. He was in the full possession of his faculties. He was of medium height, with a well set figure and of quick and active habits. He has always been strictly temperate, and had profound faith in the providence of God, and in the principles of the Church over which he presided. He possessed the confidence and esteem, not only of the Latter-day Saints, but of all classes of people who differed with him in faith, but who had become acquainted with his sterling honesty and integrity, simplicity of manners, unostentatious life and faithful adherence to his sincere convictions. He was one of the remarkable figures in the closing scenes of the most remarkable century in the history of the world.

Arrival of the Body.

At the Rio Grande Western depot Monday morning, there was a subdued and saddened assemblage, waiting for the special train which had been tendered to President Joseph F. Smith by the officials of the Rio Grande Western road, to carry himself and the family of the deceased President Willford Woodruff and other friends to meet the train that was bearing the remains of the dead President back to the people he loved so well and who in turn loved and respected him so much.

The party that boarded the train which started northward at 5:30 a. m. had in it several of the sons and daughters and other near relatives of President Woodruff, besides all of the Apostles who were in the city, and included President Joseph F. Smith, President Lorenzo Snow, Apostles Franklin D. Richards, Brigham Young, Heber J. Grant, Anthon H. Lund and George Teasdale; Elders Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose, of the Stake presidency, Elder George Reynolds, private secretary of the deceased President; W. C. Spence, the Church transportation

agent, and D. S. Spencer, of the Oregon Short Line.

When the special funeral car reached Ogden the party accompanying the remains, consisting of President Geo. Q. Cannon and Mrs. Cannon, Col. Isaac Trumbo, Bishop and Mrs. Clawson, Joseph J. Daynes Jr., and Asahel H. Woodruff, joined the home party, and started for this city, reaching here at 9:30. At Ogden and all along the line to the city large crowds had gathered, at the depots and with bared heads and tearful eyes bore reverence to the loved dead. At the Rio Grande depot here a throng was waiting the train, and amid silence deep, impressive and respectful, the casket was transferred to the hearse, the procession was formed and all that was mortal of the honored leader was taken to Woodruff Villa, the home he had left so short a time ago.

The President's Last Hours.

It will be welcome news to the people of Utah, and to many elsewhere that President Woodruff's last hours upon earth were painless and peaceful and that his passing away was as untroubled as a summer's dream. He simply slept away into the sleep of death without a movement or struggle of any kind.

Regarding his condition before death President Cannon said to a "News" representative Monday: "During his stay in San Francisco President Woodruff slept and rested well and ate with a growing appetite. He gave not the slightest indication of ailment and in fact was not ailing at all. On Monday, a week ago today, we were out riding in the park together and he was particularly talkative and cheerful, so much so that I made special note of it. On Tuesday he did not go out but felt well. Wednesday morning he wrote letters and made entries in his daily diary, but did not feel well and was somewhat uneasy. On Thursday his condition was less favorable and he commenced to grow more apprehensive. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon he became very bad and at that time uttered his last coherent words. He had been told that I was present and he said, 'Yes, I can see him.' He also said something about his son Asahel whom he expressed a desire to see.

"Dr. Winslow Anderson, formerly of Salt Lake, Dr. Buckley and Dr. McMutt, a famous specialist were in attendance and declared his condition to be very critical. After 6 p. m. Thursday he was in a state of coma up to the time of his death. At 12 o'clock midnight I saw him and he was sleeping as peacefully and quietly as possible and his face wore a very pleasant expression. I felt his pulse and it gradually grew weaker and weaker until it ceased to beat. His body was warm almost to the last. The end came Friday morning at 6:40 without a struggle of any kind."

Talk on His Own Life and People.

San Francisco Chronicle: Willford Woodruff, President of the Mormon Church, died at the residence of Colonel Isaac Trumbo shortly after 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

He died surrounded by every comfort that loving hands could provide, while close beside him were his wife and his old friends, George Q. Cannon President and counselor in the Church, and Bishop Hiram B. Clawson, who, with their wives, were sojourning in the same hospitable home.

President Woodruff had for some time been suffering from kidney and bladder troubles, but still remained active and though in his ninety-second year frankly proclaimed his intention of becoming a centenarian. He grew so feeble, however, that when in July he was urged to come down to San

Francisco and take a little holiday, he seized upon the idea with a boy's enthusiasm, and immediately began preparations for the journey, telling all his friends that he was going off for a vacation. He was a very hard worker, and every check paid out in the great Mormon co-operative industrial organization had to pass through his hands. He told his attending physician here that on the day before he left he signed 800 checks. Yet he stood the journey well and greatly enjoyed the change. At a dinner given in his honor at the rooms of the Bohemian club the other night, of which no man under 50 was permitted to partake and where George Bromley, Dr. Behr and other octogenarians of local note were assembled, Elder Woodruff was voted the smartest of the party. The day before he died he was talking of going out fishing.

On Thursday night he complained of feeling ill, and Dr. Winslow Anderson, his physician, called in Drs. McNutt and Buckley in consultation, and decided that there was little hope that he would see another dawn. He passed away like a child in his sleep, when the morning light was breaking.

It so chances that the Chronicle possesses President Woodruff's own story of his life, recounted in this city on the 15th of August, the day following his arrival, and characterized by the vigorous, plain old Saxon which always marked the old man's speech.

"I was born in Farmington, Conn., on the 1st day of March, 1807, and you might say that I went through the war of 1812 as a boy. You see, I'm a Yankee—a full-blooded Yankee!" The old man's voice rang with honest pride as he put forth this claim. "I am a miller by trade, and my father and his father and grandfather before him were millers. All of my ancestors were strong laboring men. My mother died when I was a boy of fourteen, but I had a good step-mother—a good woman she was and gave an own mother's care. We had some odd names in our family. My grandfather was Aphek Woodruff; my father's name was Eldad. There were three boys of us, and in 1830 we went to York state and settled in Oswego county. I joined the Mormons there and was baptized in 1833. My father and brothers were with me in the church. When the Mormons were driven out of Nauvoo we were among the exiles. I took father to the winter quarters on the Missouri river; he was just 78 then; and I went on to Utah, arriving on the site of the present Salt Lake City in company with Brigham Young, and I stood by his side when Sam Brannan attempted to persuade him to come on to California, and when he drove his cane into the ground and declared that he would build a city and a temple there. And he did it and lived to lay the temple's corner stone!"

The aged man said that he had never seen cause to regret his conversion to the Mormon faith. He was an ardent admirer and friend of Brigham Young, saying:

"We had a great leader; one of the strongest men the world has ever produced. We believed in him, and we stood by him, and time demonstrated the wisdom of our choice."

Elder Woodruff was a member of the Utah Legislature for twenty-seven years, and assisted in the framing of laws which have had a deep significance in the development of that prosperity which attended this strange settlement in what was in the beginning almost an unbroken wilderness. He accepted as divine revelation concerning polygamy, but when the United States government commanded that this practice should cease he bowed to the will of the nation and himself is-