

rest and had scarcely done so when a rock the size of a man's double fist descended, striking him on the head near the forehead cutting a gash which required quite a number of stitches to close it up. The blow rendered him unconscious for a moment and had it not been for a very heavy felt hat he was wearing at the time, would undoubtedly have killed him. He was brought to Union, and received surgical aid, and, last evening, although suffering considerable pain, was progressing satisfactorily.

Elder Elias S. Kimball, president of the Southern States mission, is now en route to Utah with the body of Elder Charles S. Hall, of West Portage, Box Elder county, who died suddenly in Texas on Saturday last while on a mission there, on which he left May 11 of this year. Monday the following telegram was received in this city:

"Santa Fe Depot, Newton, Kansas, August 6, 2 p. m.

"President Wilford Woodruff:

"Leave at 4 p. m. Body not in first class condition.

ELIAS S. KIMBALL."

Elder Kimball should reach this city with the remains on Thursday, Aug. 8, on the Ro Grand Western train which leaves at 1:20 p. m. From this city the journey probably will be continued northward to the home of the deceased. Up to the present no particulars have been given of the causes which led to Elder Hall's death.

Your correspondent mentioned the fact that Eli Bell, an old and highly respected citizen of Logan, was badly hurt by being knocked down and run over on the night of the Card fire, and later, that he was recovering. He died rally temporarily and was supposed to be out of danger, but on Wednesday he relapsed and died. The funeral services were held on Friday afternoon in the tabernacle, and the friends of the family made a large congregation, which was addressed by Elders Thomas X. Smith, S. M. Moore, C. D. Fjelsted, J. G. Kimball, Isaac Smith and Alvin Crockett, who all bore testimony to his worth as an upright, God-fearing, progressive Latter-day Saint and industrious, useful citizen. Brother Bell was born in 1834. Commencing in 1854 he filled a five years' mission to the Sandwich Islands. In 1860 he moved to Logan, and he afterwards filled a second mission of six years' duration to the Islands. He has also performed considerable missionary labor as a worker in the Logan Temple. One more of the old band of empire builders has gone to his rest, and his loss is sincerely mourned.

PLAIN CITY, Weber County,

Utah, August 2, 1895.

As we have recently celebrated the 24th of July, or Pioneer day, in commemoration of President Brigham Young with his noble band of Pioneer numbering 148, including three women and two children, entering these valleys, the thought came to me, I wonder how many of that number are still alive, and where do they live? I know President Wilford Woodruff was one of that number. It would be very interesting to me, and I am sure it would be to many thousands of people to know who of that number still re-

main with us. They must be getting very scarce. I am aware that many of them are on the other side of the veil; and also the Mormon Battalion are getting pretty well represented on the other side. We used to have some in this part of the country but, alas! they are all gone. We always miss Father Joseph Skeens on our 24th of July celebrations now. He died some years since, he being one of the Battalion. I think it proper that future generations should respect these noble men and women. It has become an established custom in Plain City to celebrate the 4th and 24th of July every year. I would like to learn through the NEWS of all the Pioneers now living. WM. ENGLAND SR.

Monday morning at about half past nine o'clock Frank Taylor, a mining man, fell dead in front of the Walker House. The cause, it is thought, was hemorrhage of the lungs, causing suffocation. Mr. Taylor, while walking toward the place where he fell, was seen to spit blood, and Mr. Keegan, a friend, noticed that his mouth was covered with blood, but he bowed in return to Mr. Keegan's salute.

The deceased was a resident of Hahoy, Idaho, but had spent the last eight or nine months in this city. His health has been poor lately and he has been treating for asthma. Upon his person were found letters from his brother, Ben Taylor of Macon, Mo., and his sister, Mrs. S. M. Foster of Gallatin, Tenn. Both expressed some anxiety for his health.

Mr. Keegan and Colonel Bryant, of Idaho, who are now in this city, were old friends of Mr. Taylor and they are taking charge of the remains. They have telegraphed to his brother and sister of the sad event.

The deceased had a wide acquaintance and was well thought of. Postmaster Barratt knew him years ago and made trips to California with him. He was a single man and about fifty or sixty years old, and has been engaged in the mining business for many years.

We learn from David Williams of Greenville, that about 4 o'clock on Monday last, Jacob Robinson, who was in company with Mr. Williams, left Greenville, a few miles west of Beaver, to go to the sand bed, one mile south of town, for a load of sand, says the Beaver *Utonian*. Mr. Williams returned about 4 p. m. with the body of Robinson, and gave the following details of the sad accident:

Robinson went into the sand bed and commenced picking under the bank, which is composed of lime and cement, to cave in the bank, when all of a sudden the bank broke off, falling on him and striking him in the breast, burying him all but his head. Williams, standing near by, jumped to his rescue, in trying to remove the stake, broke his shovel, and immediately started for the nearest settlers for help, which was given and the body extricated from the sand. Robinson was almost instantly killed. He was a miner born in Utah county. His father is somewhere in Wyoming and his mother is dead. Deceased was well respected and was said to be a good, kind and quiet young man, was single, 27 years old, of Scotch parentage. About two years ago, and about the same time of day, Russel Carter, son of Philo Carter, one

of the members of the Mormon Battalion, was singularly buried in the same place and only lived about four hours after being extricated.

The following letters are self explanatory:

August 1st, 1895.

President Woodruff:

My Dear Sir:—Mr. J. R. Wilson is preparing a table for use in signing the first bill to be enacted into law in our glorious new State of Utah. He will explain in detail to you his plan, also the progress he has thus far made towards the accomplishment of his purpose. He is informed that you are in possession of a portion of the first tree planted and grown in our Territory and is desirous that Utah's part of the table should be from that tree. I have the honor to request, should it be in consonance with your views and you can part with so much of your holding, that you furnish me Mr. Wilson's requirement for Utah's contribution.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed) CALER W. WEST.

Office of the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah,
August 3, 1895.

To His Excellency, Governor Caleb W. West:

My Dear Sir:—Mr. Wilson presented your letter yesterday, and it afforded me much pleasure to be enabled to grant that gentleman's request. The piece of the tree in my possession was more than sufficient for his purpose, and he returned me that which he did not need.

Very respectfully yours,

WILFORD WOODRUFF.

RETURNED ELDERS.

Elder James Alfred of Lehi, called on the News Tuesday, having recently returned from a mission to the Southern states. His labors have been in the State of Virginia, he having traveled in five different counties, distributing tracts and bearing testimony to the truth of the Gospel.

The Virginia conference is progressing nicely and the people treat the Elders with a great deal of respect and hospitality. There are in the conference twenty missionaries and they are all enjoying good health, and feel to rejoice in the work they are engaged in. Elder Alfred left home on May 20, 1893, and was released to return home on July 20, 1895.

Elder Deansmore Duncan, of this city, returned home Sunday after an absence of two years in the Eastern States and Canadian mission. He left this city in May, 1893, and upon arriving in the field was assigned to labor in Leeds county, Ontario, Canada. The first five months of his time was spent in that county when he was transferred to the northern part of Vermont, laboring in Orlean and Essex counties until released in the beginning of July.

Elder Duncan states that the mission is in a good condition although the people are somewhat indifferent regarding religion. He reports the Canadian people as being very hospitable, and says that the Elders are kindly treated by them. The missionaries are enjoying good health and feel well in the discharge of their duties.