

are heartily appreciated by the people of this State. A. MILTON MUSSEY.

President McKinley and his official family will be guests of the State of Utah during the Jubilee—that is if Congress adjourns in time. The special committee—Hon. P. H. Lamm, Hon. George Q. Cannon and Hon. George W. Bartow—appointed by the Pioneer Jubilee commission to invite the President to come to Utah this morning made their report and during the proceedings the statement was made that it was time for the commission to arrange for the reception of the Presidential party and the appointment of committees, composed of representative citizens, was urged to carry out the details.

The special envoys stated that the reception accorded them by the President was most cordial and that in matters pertaining to Utah and the West he evinced a lively interest. There were present also members of the cabinet and many distinguished senators and congressmen and all were deeply interested.

The envoys also had an interview with the president of the Pennsylvania railroad and that official also placed the stamp of his approval on the proposed trip of the President and assured them that his road would do all that was possible in providing for comfort and safety of the distinguished party.

From the time the President and his party leave Washington should they come, until the departure from Utah they will be the guests of the State and that nothing will be left undone to make the visit a memorable and a pleasant one is the reason the envoys urge that preparations for the event be made as early as possible.

The commissioners present at the meeting were: Chairman Clawson, Mrs. George Y. Wallace, Miss Emily Katz, Miss Cora Hooper, Messrs. Whitney, J. D. Spencer, Moritz, Nelson and Smith.

Many friends will sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Grant in the sadness that has come to their hearts and home through the death of their winsome and loving little daughter, Lulu Bell. The sun moon came at the family residence in the Sixteenth ward June 10th after an illness of three weeks duration, when the little patient sank peacefully into the sleep that knows no earthly awakening. The blow was more severely felt on account of the absence from home of the father. The latter has been for a considerable time in Oregon superintending the operations of the Grant Gold Mining company. He was notified by wife of the child's death.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Lulu Belle Grant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Grant, were held in the Sixteenth ward assembly hall on Sunday, June 13th, at 12 o'clock. The remains were viewed by the family and friends, also by the members of the ward primary class and others of the Sunday school at the house.

Lulu Belle was a member of the primary class and had been a constant attendant. After viewing the remains, Superintendent David R. Emery and assistants, Peter Reed and John Vincent, with the teachers, formed the children outside the residence as a

cordon of honor, and after the funeral cortege passed they fell in line and joined the procession in the rear, and thus marched to the assembly hall.

Bishop F. Kesler and Counselors Wm. Langton and George R. Emery conducted the services.

The speakers were Bishop O. F. Whitney and Elder Anthony Ivins.

Bishop Whitney delivered a powerful yet kind and sympathetic discourse.

The Primary class sang the opening piece, We are useful soldiers in the service of the Lord. A quartet, consisting of Misses Edmunds and Halliday and Messrs. Whitney and Spencer also rendered some beautiful selections. Elder John Henry Smith pronounced the benediction. The funeral was a very large one and proceeded to the cemetery where Bishop Kesler dedicated the grave.

A member of the Twenty-fourth infantry band in the person of Sam Thomas, a colored man, was shot down by his wife in a brawl at 416 State street June 8th. Thomas is quite an accomplished player of the saxophone, but of late has been given to associating with loose women, upon whom he squandered all his salary, thus leaving his help-meet to earn a living by her own exertions. Driven to desperation by her husband's acts Mrs. Thomas sought him at last evening, and deliberately sent a bullet into his anatomy.

Hilarious revelry reigned supreme when Mrs. Thomas reached the house where her husband was. Her presence was noticed by several parties in the house and when the shooting began men and women scattered in all directions, screaming lustily as they went. Mrs. Thomas fired two shots at her husband one of which, however, went wide of its mark, while the other was more effective, the bullet entering the man's body at the lower angle of the left shoulder blade, and going into and through the lung found its exit between the clavicle and first rib. Directly after the shooting the desperate woman gave herself up to Officer Hemple while the wounded man ran out of the back door of the house into the hay market where, weakened through loss of blood, he fell, and was afterwards picked up, taken to the police station and later removed to the post hospital under the direction of Major Girard.

At first it was thought that Thomas's wound would prove fatal, but at an early hour this morning the bleeding had stopped and slight hopes were entertained for his recovery. Mrs. Thomas was greatly excited after realizing what she had done. She wept bitterly and it was with great difficulty that the woman was pacified. "Will they hang me?" she cried, on hearing that her husband was in a critical condition, and although labored with by Dr. Dalby and others it was some time before she regained composure.

Thomas has been away from home for several days past associating with Mrs. McAfee and Mrs. Hatfield, the two women who co duet the resort where the shooting occurred. Mrs. Thomas had become weary of her husband's actions, and resolved that something must be done in the premises. The couple were married thirteen years

ago in Vincennes, Ind., but have no children as the issue of said marriage.

Thomas died on Friday, June 11.

COLONIA JUAREZ, Chihuahua, Mex., June 4, 1897.

At the request of Mrs. Sarah L. Redd of this place I write something in remembrance of her father, Solomon Chamberlain, who was one of the first Pioneers that entered Utah.

Solomon Chamberlain was born in July, 1787; was among the first to receive the testimony of Joseph Smith, and, as President George A. Smith once told me, took the unbound sheets of the Book of Mormon as they were printed from time to time and traveled through the country preaching Mormonism and the Book of Mormon. He had his share in the persecutions in Kirtland, shared in those of Missouri, where two of his dwellings were burned successively; was driven with the Saints to Nauvoo by the mob, where he remained until again driven forth into the wilderness.

He came to the valley of the Great Salt Lake with President Young in 1847, returning to Winter Quarters the same year, where he found that his wife had died during his absence. In 1848 he again returned to Salt Lake and married Teresa Morse, daughter of Doctor William A. Morse. Doctor Morse died in Parowan, Iron county, Utah, from injuries received from his team of oxen in 1851, his death being the first in southern Utah, of the Mormons. From this marriage was born Sister Redd, who furnishes the greater part of this biographical notice, and who is today the sole representative of her father's house in the Church.

When President George A. Smith was sent to settle Iron county in 1850, he called upon Brother Chamberlain to go with him, and he helped to found Parowan, arriving there in January, 1851. He also removed to and helped to settle Harmony, Beaver and Santa Clara, in which latter place he lived until his death in 1861. His death was hastened by a flood which occurred that year in the Santa Clara river, upon the margin of which he lived with his daughter, Mrs. Redd—then a young girl 12 years of age—and a grandson. Brother Chamberlain was quite sick with malaria at the time the flood came, which was in the night, and with his daughter was forced to climb into a tree about 11 o'clock at night to save their lives, remaining there until 4 o'clock the next day afternoon, while the raging waters surged all around them, washing away all they possessed except a wagon which was chained to a tree. Brother Chamberlain narrowly escaped falling from his perch in the tree into the raging torrent several times, from exhaustion, and when at length he and his daughter were rescued from their perilous position, their tree of refuge was washed away in less than half an hour after they had abandoned it.

The excitement and exposure hastened his death, which soon occurred. He lived and died in full faith and fellowship with the Church, and it seems no more than just that although not here in the body to participate in the approaching Jubilee as a Pioneer, his name should be recorded in honorable mention.

JAMES H. MARTINEAU.