and shocked, for up to that moment I had received no intimation of his illness. In his death Israel sustains a great loss, but hosts beyond the veil will rejoice while we mourn. Yourself and the members of your father's family have, in this hour of your deep bereavement, my most sincere sympathy. I am aware of how impotent are words, even though conveying the profound sentiments of hearts moved to sorrow, and yet I know, under such conditions, they at least do no harm if unavailing for good.

If I were in a single word to attempt to define true moral courage, I should say that Daniel H. Wells was its personification. We cannot afford to lose such as he, and yet we must bow to the decrees of the Almighty. He goes to his rest, like an ear of corn well ripened. Not many, if indeed any, who have lived in this generation have passed away more respected and beloved than your great and good father.

I shall never forget the inspirational remarks made by him in the old Social Hall on an occasion of a Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association gathering there, when he spoke so beautifully about the trend of coming Israel, whose footsteps he could hear. The light of heaven shone in his grand lion-like face, the wrinkles of which were softened and made to glow like rays from the throne of God. The sound of the tread of Israel's approaching triumph and glory will ever be in his ears in the land of peace and eternal progress whither he has gone.

This generation has produced no more courageous soul than he, greatest when most humiliated, and grandest when most environed by grave conditions fraught with danger to himself and people—conditions which, in all ages of the world, have made small men smaller, and great men greater.

When the history of the great latter-day work shall have been written, its leaves will contain no brighter pages than those devoted to the life of Daniel H. Wells. Naturally a leader, military in his genius, how beautiful the thought that his life should be rounded by the loving work which he found in the Manti Temple while directing the hearts of the children to the love of their dead fathers!

Modest as a child while here, embarrassment will bring no blush to his cheek when he meets the valiant ones gone before. With Joseph and Hyrum and Brigham and a host of others, he will remain a striking figure among Israel's modern leaders.

Ever praying for your peace and happiness and that of each member of your father's family, I remain, with an earnest desire that you may emulate his example to the end, when you too may peacefully rest on the other shore,

Your brother in the Gospel,

MOSES THATCHER.

The choir sang:

Look up and put your trust in God.

The benediction was pronounced by President Lorenzo Snow.

The services throughout were not marred by any incident of a nature to cause the slightest jar. The spirit of consolation and peace pervaded the building, and all assembled seemed to partake of the pacific influence. The beautiful singing by the Tabernacle choir, under the leadership of Brother Stephens, added a charm to the occasion, harmonizing with the comforting and instructive nature of the addresses of the speakers.

AFTER THE SERVICES.

While the people were in the building snow descended continuously and was still falling as they emerged from it at the close of the proceedings.

The committee on arrangements and their aids attended to the work of constructing

THE PROCESSION

according to the published programme with remarkable celerity and precision. As a result the column was soon moving eastward along South Temple Street toward the cemetery, in the following order:

Berry's martial band, pall bearers, the Twelve Apostles as honorary pall bearers, hearse, the First Presidency, the family and associates, members of the City Council during the late ex-Mayor Wells' administration, the First Seven Presidents of Seventies, Held's band, Presidents of Stakes, their Counselors, High Councils and High Priests, Quorums of Seventies, Quorums of Elders, Presiding Bishopric, Bishops and Counselors, Priests, Teachers and Deacons, citizens.

The cortege was remarkable for its length, the hearse being followed by over sixty carriages filled with people.

AT THE CEMETERY.

When the procession reached the cemetery the carriages formed as closely around the grave as practicable. The body was lowered into the tomb and a quartette—Brothers H. G. Whitney, George D. Pyper, John D. Spencer and Heber Goddard—sang, beautifully, and with deep feeling,

He is not dead, but sleepeth.

The dedication prayer was offered by Apostle Francis M. Lyman.

The earth was then filled in over the mortal remains of a man of sterling qualities. His integrity was beyond question, his sagacity admirable, his devotion to truth sublime, his simplicity unadulterated, his friendship steadfast as the everlasting hills, while every characteristic of his grand individuality was softened by the influence of broad sympathy, which caused him to be hugged closely to the hearts of the people.

A Poetical Tribute.

The following was handed in this morning. It is a fitting termination to the account of the obsequies:

THE DEPARTED LEADER.

"Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?" (2 Sam. iii, 38.)

Tread softly as before this sacred bier,
Let holy thoughts with [illegible] [illegible]
For not [illegible] triumph of that mighty power
Which breaks and [illegible] this "life's fitful dream."
Yet, [illegible] he dream to him, his heart called,
For he had wrought amid the darkest fires,
Where [illegible] of his soul [illegible],
Was bared to [illegible] [illegible] and grand desires!
He worked for God, for truth, and humankind,
He gave his strength to [illegible], his life, his all,
[illegible] in their deepest heart enshrined,
And crowned with love the [illegible] call!

In solemn hours, in whispered words and low,
We greet [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the dead, but tearful hearts [illegible],
Though none [illegible] his return, as sage [illegible] way.
Full well is known, for history's pages tell,
How in the breach he dared to be a man;
[illegible] the air the threatening [illegible] swell,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] his name [illegible]
[illegible]

From [illegible] among the [illegible] who fled,
Amid the silence of these [illegible] [illegible]

To dwell in peace, by heaven's direction led
To work and wait, till righteous victory yields.
Unveil [illegible] rugged nature [illegible],
"Ye [illegible] [illegible], as [illegible] years [illegible] past,"
[illegible] and pure intent
Here found its triumphs in these vales at last!
Here [illegible] homes, and labor's grandest crowns,
Here [illegible] dwell, here worship with no frown;
And when each leader, tired, shall lay him down,
God's generations will their names revere!

No need to call the roll! The illustrious dead,
Since Joseph fell in Carthage, one by one
By him [illegible], upward have been led
To move, in wider range, the work undone!
And now, as by the [illegible] dust we stand,
Though thoughts and tears commingled find
[illegible] show,
No sorrow stirs the heart, no trembling hand,
Would wish it other than we see and know.
E'en now there falls upon the spirit ear
The song of triumph, music's singing sound,
Such as he heard amid that other sphere,
Where our departed [illegible], his welcome found!

The eye of faith beholds a mighty throng
Who forward press to greet the ransomed soul,
Some silent stand, and some with ringing song
Bid words of victory 'mid the arches roll!
Some clasp the hand, and some with warm embrace—
With loving kiss—the family gone before,
And all the Priesthood [illegible], with earnest face,
To see an old associate, loved of yore!
Homage from those who know in highest [illegible].

These tasted suffering, fear had, and tears,
During those changes of the latter days,
[illegible] as heart [illegible] in [illegible] years.
[illegible] there, Farewell we whisper here,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] said in Heaven's abode;
A more than kindred—friend, for ever dear,
Beyond compare with treasured hoards of gold!
Great! Yet he stooped to bless the humblest one,
And deemed one equal, if [illegible] needed aid;
A sympathetic soul, a hand which won
The heartfelt faith which never was betrayed.
Amid his family, like an uncrowned king,
Affection's rule his sceptre and his throne;
Wives and posterity today can bring
That love most generous which [illegible] host was known.

. . . .

Honored in time, throne [illegible] 'mid the Gods;
Shall not our souls awake to music's swell
In vast thanksgiving like a thousand rods,
And grateful say: "The Father doeth well!"

A WHITE FUNERAL.

Editor Deseret News:

I can remember, as if it were but yesterday, the first funeral I ever attended. I can recall but little else, for I could not have been more than four or five years of age.

The service was for the burial of a man who had died very suddenly. He was a very large, strong, active man in middle life. For several days he had been suffering from from a severe cold. In a spasm of coughing an artery broke and he suffocated from hemorrhage. He left a large family. He was widely known. There was an immense gathering at the funeral. The service was conducted by a Presbyterian or a Baptist minister, I am not certain which, but think, from the nature of a hymn, some lines of which still linger in my memory, that it must have been a Presbyterian.

How the blackness of the assembly fixed itself upon my brain! Men, women and children were black from head to foot. The only relief was the pale faces of the mourners seen occasionally, as they raised their black veils to wipe away the tears that streamed from their eyes. The dead man, though born and reared in the church, had never formally become a member, and this fact made the occasion more somber. I can remember that man. He was a man whose heart was even larger, if possible, than his great body. He was known for his kindness to the poor. His hearthstone had always a welcome and a warm corner for the needy and none ever went hungry from his doors.

But the fact that he had died without joining a church; the fact that he had gone in his prime with no time to make religious profession of faith, made his funeral so sad that it has remained indelible in my memory. I can recall the preacher, as black as the people, portraying the torments of the damned that must certainly be the lot of all who died without the church. I can hear the sobs of the wife and the children of that dead man. They could not but believe that he had gone to hell, even while they remembered, in their agony, how good a father and husband he had been. I remember the hymn that closed the services. It began:

In the cold grave to which we haste,
There are no acts of pardon passed,
But fixed the doom of all remains,
And everlasting silence reigns.

I remember my father leading me by the hand as he went to the coffin to look farewell upon the face of the dead, and can recall my childish wonder that my father's eyes should fill with tears over the man who was not of his family. I was too young to feel the strain upon the valves of sympathy. But it was a horrible experience. I do not wonder that in later life I came to doubt all theology that portrayed God as a being who could condemn to eternal torments men and women who had lived good, useful and clean lives outside of the churches and exalt to eternal bliss those who had been hypocrites inside of them. I have spoken over the dead many a time since that day in my childhood and I think that experience has always come up in my memory to help me speak words of comfort to those who mourned.

The whole of the black misery of that day rose before me as I sat in the Tabernacle on Sunday and listened to the services over the remains of "Brother" Wells. What a contrast! How pleasing the change! What a progress I saw in my lifetime in the conducting of a funeral. Here there was nowhere to be seen the black emblems of woe. It was A WHITE FUNERAL! The decorations were white, the casket was white, the music was white with the sweetness of tender consolation and the addresses were white with love, esteem and assurance for the dead—love and esteem for his worth as a man and assurance of his well-being and well-doing whither he had gone. It was all very beautiful. The whole occasion was one that kept my eyes brimming with tears, not of sorrow, but of dread, but of that deep satisfaction that rose at sight of a vast assembly taking leave of its friend in so quiet, loving, rational and sensible a manner.

Of course, I cannot "testify" that the faith of "the Mormons" is a new revelation of the word and will of God in these days, but I can testify that, no matter what its origin, Mormonism has, in this one thing, the manner of conducting funerals and laying their dead away, brought a measureless blessing to the world of man, and I believe the time is coming when the hateful, heart-breaking black will be banished from all association with death and the grave.

Permit me, in closing my communication, a word as to the dead whose funeral has been the occasion of this letter.

In speaking of Mr. Wells' death, an anti-Mormon morning paper said: "Life as he looked back upon it along its threescore and sixteen years, must have seemed to him mostly a sorry illusion and death not an unwelcome visitor." I met and conversed with Mr. Wells several times, the last being just two months before his death. From time to time as I saw him, I could discern that death was coming slowly, but surely nearer. When I met him last it was at the scene of his latest labors, in Manti. So feeble had his physical powers grown, that if left to himself, he would fall into a half-conscious doze. But a word would wake him mind to its wonted action and that quiet, unostentatious will that made him so long a tower of strength, rose superior to the weakness of the body. I said to myself that he would never again hear the birds sing their songs of Spring and I was astonished at the lightheartedness of the aged man. He was full of joke and genial play. I rode with him up to the beautiful Temple where his last work was being done. He was so weak that he staggered as he stepped to the ground, but there was no evidence of it in his merry eye and cheerful conversation. I shook hands and parted with him at the door of the Temple and felt that we should meet no more in the flesh. But if ever I have seen or known a man who from the threshold of the grave at 77 years looked backwards and forwards without regret or fear certainly Daniel H. Wells was such a man. As I have studied "Mormon" history this man appears to have been very near and dear to the Great Leader and his wonderful self-control has made him in the trying times of the past more than once in some sense a savior of the people. That he died a poor man is but evidence of the riches that he possesses today in the dim unknown where the great Heart of this Universe measures men not by the Troy weight of their bank accounts, but by the yard stick of their character and conduct among their fellow men. Farewell, old friend, and may I so live as to deserve as white a funeral as thou hast had today.

CHARLES ELLIS.

March 29th, 1891.

IN MANICALAND.

The Declaration of a State of Siege Owing to a Fresh English Invasion.

MORE SNOW AND BLOCKADES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Father Craft at Pine Ridge Points Out the danger of more Indian Troubles.

By Telegraph to the NEWS.

Rumored English Invasion of Manicaland.

LISBON, March 30.—It is rumored here that the declaring a state of siege in Manicaland by the Portuguese, recently reported from South Africa, is due to a fresh English invasion.

News From Honolulu.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 30.—The British steamer Elim has arrived from Honolulu with news to March 18th. The Queen has announced to the members of the privy council that one among the members will be her husband.

The missionary schooner Chapman was lost on the west coast of Tahiti, Nov. 30, 1890, was bound from Honolulu to Pitcairn's Island. The crew numbering sixteen were drowned.

A Brilliant Wedding.

LONDON, March 30.—Geraldine Ulmar, the American actress, until recently prima donna in "La Cigale," was married this morning to Ivan Caryll, a young Belgian musical composer, at St. George's church. It was a very brilliant affair. The American colony was strongly represented. Also a number of English artists were present, together with many notabilities of the literary and artistic world.

Another Snow Storm in England.

LONDON, March 30.—A heavy snow storm is sweeping over the northern part of Great Britain. All horse car lines and railroads of Aberdeen are blocked.

Anna Parnell Denies.

DUBLIN, March 30.—Anna Parnell denies the statement that she has not spoken to Parnell since the latter was in Kilmainham jail.

More Indian Troubles Predicted.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 30.—A letter dated Pine Ridge Agency, from the Rev. Father Craft, an Indian missionary, who predicted the recent Indian troubles, earnestly points out the danger of a more serious trouble, unless the Indians are placed under the control of the War Department. He declares that the Indians are being robbed and misused by politicians under the present arrangement.

Rioting Strikers.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—Nearly a thousand strikers attacked Frick's Coke Works at Morewood, at 2 o'clock this morning. They destroyed the coke ovens and railway track, and broke the windows of several houses. Several rallies were arrested. Riots are also reported at Leisenring and Leith. Considerable property was destroyed. There is great excitement throughout the coke country and serious trouble is apprehended.

The trouble has assumed a new phase, and now threatens to develop into a war between the operators and the labor organizations. Frick stated today that heretofore he had not antagonized labor, but in the future he did not propose to stand idly by and see his property destroyed.

Reward Offered.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The directors of Mechanics' and Traders' Bank today offered $500 for evidence sufficient to convict the person or persons who recently circulated groundless rumors regarding the standing of the bank.

Account of the West Case.

CHICAGO, March 30.—The case of J. J. West vs. the People of the State of Illinois, in which the opinion was handed down by the Supreme Court at Ottawa today, grew out of the struggle for the possession of the Chicago *Times*. Several years ago, West, Clinton, and A. Snowden, secured the co-operation of Huiskamp Bros. Co. and other wealthy capitalists of Keokuk, Iowa, and bought the *Times*. West was installed as manager of the paper in behalf of the syndicate. The company became so largely involved by the extravagant management of West that Huiskamp and his associates found it necessary to oust West from the management in order to protect their property. Investigation of the affairs of the company disclosed the fact that there was an over issue of stock to the extent of several hundred shares. Criminal proceedings were at once instituted against West and Secretary Graham. West was found guilty and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, while Graham was acquitted. Appeal was taken to the Supreme court which reversed the judgment and remanded the case.

Discovery of Silver.

PEORIA, March 30.—A farmer living nine miles from here, has discovered a vein of silver ore in his farm about 20 feet below the surface. The vein is said to be a rich one, and arrangements are being made to develop the find.

Carpenters and Builders Agree.

CHICAGO, March 30.—The Carpenters and Builders' Association have ratified the agreement providing for a settlement of all differences during the coming year by arbitration. The terms of agreement provide for a working day of eight hours and 35 cents per hour.

Notice.

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Western Shoe and Dry Goods Co., 51 and 53 Main Street, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, will take place at their office, on April 1, 1891, at 7 p.m.

EDWIN DOWDEN, Secretary.

Emnibnoncu.

For two days, commencing March 31, we will give to every purchaser of over Five Dollars, a pretty Spring Dress Pattern.

WESTERN SHOE AND DRY GOODS CO., 51 and 53 S. Main Street.

Buy your drugs of "the boys," Johnson, Pratt & Co., 69 Main st.

Gem Stoves and Ranges are the best. SPENCER BYWATER CO., 17 and 19 West South Temple St.

Notice is Hereby Given

That the Semi-Annual Stockholders' Meeting of the Scandinavian Mercantile Union will be held in the basement of the Fourteenth Ward meeting-house, on Monday, the 30th inst., at 7:30 p.m. M. S. LINDSAY, Secretary.

Cheapest place in town for Stoves and Ranges, Tin and Iron Roofing, Guttering, etc. THE SPENCER BYWATER CO., 17 and 19 West South Temple St.

In 1850 "Brown's Bronchial Troches" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

BED COMFORTS AT A SACRIFICE AT DINWOODEY'S

SALT LAKE THEATRE.

[illegible], Manager.

THREE NIGHTS!

MONDAY, MARCH 30, '91,

[illegible]

[illegible]

KAJANKA

The Greatest Success ever presented upon any stage.

FOUR CAR LOADS of HANDSOME SCENERY.

[illegible]

THE MARLILIS! MLLE. [illegible]! THE MANLPOSAL! THE GREAT RAVEL!

[illegible]

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK CITY!

Popular Prices. [illegible]

WONDERLAND!!

[illegible]

Curious ∴ Wonders

[illegible]

ELLA EWING!

8 Feet Tall. [illegible]

JOHN M. CANNON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. [illegible]

LOST.

A BAY HORSE, [illegible] [illegible]

WANTED.

A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL WANTED TO [illegible]

A GIRL [illegible]

A FIRST AND SECOND COOK. APPLY [illegible]

WANTED TO BORROW.

$2,800 [illegible]

FOR SALE.

35 ACRES OF NO. 1 LAND, [illegible]

HOUSE MOVERS AND RAISERS.

EXTENSIVE, PRACTICAL AND [illegible] [illegible]

FOR SALE.

A [illegible]

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE PROPERTY KNOWN AS THE [illegible]

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM [illegible]

A

MESSENGER FROM JARVIS SECTION

Will Open at the SALT LAKE THEATRE, on

FRIDAY EVENING, April 3d, 1891,

—BY THE—

HOME DRAMATIC CLUB

And the GILBERTS of New York.

The Same Great Play Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, 4, 6 & 7.

GODBE-PITTS DRUG COMP'Y,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

DRUGGISTS.

DIRECTORS:

L. S. Hills, H. Dinwoodey, David James, W. Sherman, J. B. Farlow.

—OUR MOTTO:—

Courtesy. ∴ Fair Dealing. ∴ Pure Goods

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, ALES AND PORTERS,

FOR MEDICINAL AND FAMILY USE.

Special Attention Given to All Orders by Mail or Express.

Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Filled by Day or Night.

GODBE-PITTS DRUG COMPANY, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

R.K. THOMAS.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St. | R. R.K.T. T. | 26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

DRESS GOODS.

EVERY DRY GOODS HOUSE KEEPS DRESS GOODS, BUT scarcely a house in America can show the collection of superb things we are prepared to offer this Spring. They are strung along from New York to Salt Lake, and SOMETHING NEW IS ARRIVING DAILY. The purchases of six past seasons would not equal the selections of this season's line, and Ladies cannot form the faintest idea of how elegantly and tastefully they can dress, except by calling and examining our choice stock of French Novelties and the other artistic effects in our Dress Goods Department.

We shall show a line of French Challies, the patterns and colorings of which are pronounced works of art.

Our Combination Plaid Robes are the most tasteful, at a moderate price, ever produced and about two hundred patterns of European Novelties, of which no two dress patterns are alike, are something to be proud of.

The Wool Plaids embrace colors never before attempted, and, together with the patterns, are simply immense, and in styles suitable to all ages.

Our Black Goods stock is very complete, in which we are showing many novelties that are offered at the very low prices we place on Henriettas, Serges, Cords, Diagonals and Twills.

WASH DRESS GOODS.

THE TERMS APPLICABLE TO OUR WASH DRESS GOODS are handsome, pretty, sweet. These three styles of beauty are all embraced in the choicest line ever offered in any one house. The cream of all importers and manufacturers are collected in this one grand display.

We lead with the great European Novelty, Korah Moira, in printed goods, a new weave made from Egyptian Cotton and Combed Yarns, combined with the Moire effect, producing a richness only to be found in the highest class silks. Every house advertises Scotch Ginghams and Zephyrs, and show more ugly than pretty patterns, but with us it is different; we have an immense assortment, and every pattern is a beauty, the colors rare and rich, producing effects never before witnessed in this class of goods, and are perfectly fast.

We are also showing stylish patterns in American Ginghams.

The old stand-by, Printed Sateens, is largely represented in all qualities, and the new Canton Cloth, made by Simpson & Sons, deserve special mention for its richness of design.

The patterns in Prints this season are so very pretty we must speak of them.

WHITE GOODS and EMBROIDERIES.

WHITE BLACK GOODS IS THE ONE NEW THING UNDER the sun; you want to see them; they are in Embroidered Flouncings, India Linens, Nainsook Checks, Lace Effects, Cords and Stripes. Ladies of more advanced years can have all the comfort there is in wearing a white muslin dress and yet be dressed in black. You should buy them early, the novelty being so great, there are doubts of there being enough to supply the demand.

We have a more extensive line than ever in White Embroidered Flouncings in forty-five-inch goods for Ladies, and twenty-seven inches for children. You will, of course, see Flouncings in other stores, but if you want style combined with cheapness, you will buy them of us.

26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St. | R. R.K.T. T. | 26, 28, 30, 32 E. First South St.

R.K. THOMAS.