

money," and he would not have a dollar of it. Continuing, President Woodruff says: "I here found a society called 'The United Brethren,' numbering 600 members and about fifty preachers. Thomas Kington was the presiding elder. They came from all quarters to hear the Gospel, and I preached and baptized daily. The ministers of the church sent three of their clerks to see what I was doing, and I baptized them. One constable came to arrest me, and I baptized him.

"The old adage was found true; they came to scoff and oppose, and remained to pray and believe. In about thirty days I baptized about 160 persons, 48 of whom were preachers in the society and including their presiding elder, Thomas Kington." These are the simple words of the record of Apostle Woodruff at this time.

The following more fully expresses his apostolic ministry:

One day, while in Staffordshire, where he had been preaching and baptizing, the word of the Lord came to His servant Wilford, saying, "Up, and get thee into a land whither the Lord shall lead thee, for He has a great mission for thee to perform. Turn neither to the right hand nor to the left, but go as my Spirit shall direct."

So the Apostle started, led by the Spirit. Into Herefordshire he traveled on foot. Froomhill is reached, and there he is directed to the house of a respectable English farmer, John Benbow. To that house the Spirit directed him. He knocks and is admitted. He at once tells his mission and bears his testimony. The household receive it. Then the Apostle preaches the Gospel in that house to the villagers who gather to hear the strange tidings.

Soon the superintendent minister, Thomas Kington, of the Froomhill circuit of the United Brethren, hears, and obeys the Gospel, and then the Spirit runs through all the region round about, and God is glorified.

In six months he has baptized some 1,000 converts, sweeping into the Church the entire circuit of the United Brethren, with over fifty of their traveling ministers, and over 400 outside this flock and in twelve months, he has organized three conferences.

Two ministers, attracted by the strange rumors in circulation, come in a gig to interview him. They call at the Benbow farm. Elder Woodruff has gone to the river to baptize some converts; they follow in a gig and find him by the wayside. He then preaches the Gospel to them, and in the language of Philip to the eunuch, bid them go down into the water.

They obey the Apostle and go their way rejoicing. And this is a true record of some of the labors of a latter-day Apostle. He was indeed a fit representative of that mighty Prophet, Joseph Smith—that Prophet of the latter days, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. And the world bid, as it were, their faces from him, and they despised and esteemed him not.

Wilford Woodruff came to Utah with the famous pioneer band, led neither by Brigham Young—that band of immortals, whose name and fame shall never die, whilst the sun and moon and stars shall last. It was truly said of them:

Theirs was the tread of pioneers of nations yet to be;

The first low wash of waves where yet should roll a mighty human sea.

Wilford Woodruff brought President Brigham Young into Salt Lake valley in his carriage, on July 24th, 1847.

And then these graphic words appear in his journal: "We shaved and cleaned up and met together and dedicated the soil and the water and all surroundings to God.

And the next day they began to plow and plant.

Being present at the laying of the corner stone of the Salt Lake Temple, on the 6th day of April, 1853, he watched the structure until its completion. Several years before its completion, President Brigham Young appeared to President Woodruff, in vision, as he was standing in full view of the completed Temple; and President Young said unto him: "Take the keys of the Temple and go and open the door and let the people in." "At this time," says President Woodruff, "John Taylor was President of the Church, and I wondered," said he, why this commission was given me instead of him." But when the dedication of the sacred edifice came, Brother Woodruff knew full well its significance, for now he was already called to the Presidency of the Church of Christ on the earth, with all its prophetic ministry resting upon him, while President John Taylor had followed into the spirit world, those mighty chieftains of latter-day Israel, the Prophets Joseph and Hyrum and Brigham, and with them were helping to move the cause of Zion in the courts above.

President Wilford Woodruff lives today a miracle of God's mercy in his bodily health and preservation. And in the past the Saints have dreaded that his earthly career was drawing to a close, yet in answer to their united prayers he has risen from beds of affliction and resumed his ministry and his prophetic labors as leader of the Saints of latter days.

Long may he live to direct the labors of his brethren. And if the prayers of the people shall still be heard and answered, President Woodruff will still live in our midst, and we know that he will always be associated with those choice ones in heaven and on earth, here and hereafter—among those choice spirits whom God declared to Abraham, "I will make these my rulers." God bless him. In the language of Whittier, he is doing the work of a true man. Bless him, love him, honor him, crown him

SEYMOUR B. YOUNG.

A GREAT HOSPITAL.

The order of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, is an order of nuns, whose headquarters for the United States is in South Bend, Indiana. The special work of this order is educational and benevolent, and consists largely in founding and constructing schools and hospitals. In the carrying on of its work it is independent of the Catholic church, and is governed by its own organization, and it has schools and hospitals in different cities. Its headquarters at South Bend is termed the "Mother House." The members of the order show great devotion to this work, while its officers display much executive ability. In May, 1875, the order took steps to establish a school in this city, and within a short time it was opened for pupils, under the name of St. Mary's academy. Not long

afterwards the necessity for a hospital in this city, led the Sisters to take steps looking to the founding of such an institution. A large brick building on Fifth East street, near South Temple, known as the Livingstone property, was secured for the purpose, fitted up and opened for the reception of patients.

Soon after inaugurating their work in this city, the Sisters established a school and hospital in Ogden. A hospital was established in Silver Reef, Southern Utah, but when the town died down it was discontinued.

The enterprise of founding a hospital in this city met with the hearty approval and co-operation of the leading physicians, several of whom became actively connected with it. Dr. Allen Fowler took charge as medical director, and Drs. Benedict, Hamilton and White each had charge of a ward for a time.

In 1880 it was determined to build a large structure especially adapted to hospital purposes, and thoroughly modern in every respect. Ground was broken in 1881, and the new hospital was opened for the reception of patients, July, 1882. The block bounded by First and Second South and Tenth and Eleventh East streets was purchased through advice of Bishop Scanlan, as a site, and the entire block is owned and occupied for purposes connected with the hospital. Portions of the land are cultivated as gardens, and beautiful lawns and fruit trees surround the buildings.

In a quiet way, without ostentation, but with that devotion to their work which has made famous the Sisters of the Holy Cross, the members of the order connected with this hospital have conducted it, utilizing its facilities for the doing of all the good possible. No mercenary motive moves them. While the expenses of the institution must be met from its revenues, the Sisters do their part as a labor of love, and the expanse to patients is made as low as possible.

A few days since, the writer happened to be in the office of Dr. Joseph S. Richards, in the Constitution building, when the conversation turned upon hospitals and modern surgery, and the progress this city was making respecting them. With a view to informing the local public upon this subject, the doctor invited the scribe to visit and inspect the Holy Cross hospital, frequently, but improperly called St. Mary's hospital. The invitation was accepted, and on the following morning, the writer shared the doctor's buggy during a drive to the hospital.

The vehicle was left in a shed in the rear, that is, on the north side of the hospital building, which was entered from that side. The structure is of brick and is about 165 feet long from east to west, and about 60 feet wide from north to south. Including a basement, and an upper attic story, there are four stories, all of good height, and well adapted for the purposes for which they are used. The architecture of the building is modern and pleasing, and the grounds occupy the whole block of ten acres. The entire premises have an air of roomy comfort.

The doctor led the way from the entrance along the broad corridor, that extends the entire length of the basement, to an apartment on that floor and in the east end of the building, which is a sort of office or reception room. It