

returned from his first mission to the eastern states and returned to the field again in 1844, when he was summoned home at the time of the martyrdom.

At the time of the exodus from Nauvoo in 1846, he was called to remain behind to care for interests left did not reach Winter Quarters until the first of June, 1847. There he joined the family and on the 20th of the same month began the long journey westward, following the trail of the Pioneers. At Sweetwater a most happy meeting with the return party of Pioneers took place and on the first day of October, 1847, they obtained their first view of the promised land. The selected spot for another homestead was located near Mill Creek and was abandoned a year later for a cabin in the Old Fort—the first home he enjoyed in wedlock, as he had joined hands for eternity with Rebecca Ann Cherry, a member of the same Pioneer company in which he had traveled.

In the spring of 1849 he joined his father-in-law, who, with others, had founded a colony some twelve miles north of the present site of Salt Lake City, and there, in the Centerville of today, a home was founded with a tenure for life. It was the only home that had become fixed. The chief inhabitant was far from the journey's ending. Again a call to the foreign ministry came, this time to the distant fortresses of Gibraltar, sealed to the invading force of nations, yet open to the delivery from heaven. The following is taken from his diary Sept. 14, 1852: "Arose early, saddled pony and made fast to it a few earthly effects; noticed the gate leading to our humble cot had not been hung. Tied pony, hung gate, and made a few repairs. Put my tools away; went into the house, kissed my wife and babe good-by, commended them to God; mounted my horse and rode to Salt Lake, where I found my companion, Elder Edward Stevenson, awaiting in readiness for the journey."

Travelling by mule train to St. Louis, thence by boat to Cincinnati, thence by train to New York, embarking there for Liverpool; thence by rail to Southampton and lastly by steam packet to the famous rock; they entered the garrison March 8, 1853. The discovery of their presence led at once to hostilities from the clerical circle, and later the civil authorities, which ended in the expulsion of Elder Porter (he not being a native) from the fortress and town on the first day of April of the same year. Through divine interposition he succeeded in reaching Southampton and there began his labors in the English mission. During his stay there he labored as traveling Elder in the Reading, Essex and Kent conferences and as presiding officer in the Worcestershire conference, commencing his homeward journey Feb. 1, 1856.

On his arrival in New York he was stricken down with a fever, and for weeks his life was despaired of by those who attended him. The change for the better came, however, and with it many striking manifestations as to the future and the conditions in the great beyond which seemed weld into a single unit of purpose the whole of his after life. September found him again at the Missouri crossing, and though late in the season they were instructed to cross the great waste. The dreaded storms came and with them the thoughts of perishing in the snow. All baggage save provisions was consigned to the flames and though travel had been reduced to the minimum the cheer of success remained. At the last crossing of the Plateau they beheld a sight that could never become dimmed. They had overtaken the Handcart company. If their brethren with

their wives and children were to perish they would share their fate with them. The food was divided, the dying cared for as best they could, and the end awaited. Help came from Salt Lake and the rescue was accomplished. December 5, 1856, the gate before the humble dwelling yielded to the hand that had placed it in position four years and three months before.

A few days of rest and the preacher had turned soldier; Johnston's army was approaching. The crisis over, he returned to the plow and on the 18th of April, 1857, added to his home circle another partner in the person of Eliza Ford, with whom he formed an eternal companionship. Home duties, together with those belonging to a counselor in the ward Bishopric, home missionary and superintendent of the ward Sunday school (1864-9) made up his chief doings until the fall of 1869, when he was again called to the Eastern States mission, from whence he returned in the fall of 1870. The home labors were now resumed until 1872 when his services were again required in the east central states. This last of his foreign missions lasted but a short time, and he returned in the fall of the same year.

At the organization of the Davis Stake his duties as Bishop's counselor, ward superintendent of Sunday schools terminated and those of Stake superintendent of Sunday schools and member of the High Council began, continuing up to the time of his demise. At the Stake conference held in June, 1894, he was called by revelation to the office of Patriarch and under his hands many have received a blessing.

Such are laud marks of his work for the living, and in a record kept by his own hand are the names of thousands of the dead for whom he stands as a savior on Mount Zion. The very last thought ere he fell asleep was of them, and the closing labors of a life of incessant toil and unwavering integrity for truth were given in behalf of the silent watchers for the hour of redemption.

On the 9th day of April, 1897, at 6 a.m., his mission ended and without a struggle, a groan or even a sigh, he passed into the new field of labor. Ten children and thirteen grandchildren survive him.
N. T. P.

JAMES BOOTH.

James Booth, son of John Booth and Ruth Gambal, was born at Stockford, Cheshire, England on the 12th of June, 1843, and with his wife and two children emigrated to America in March, 1873; arrived in Salt Lake City in April and joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Fourteenth ward of Salt Lake City the same summer; moved to Washington city, Washington county the same fall, and soon after to St. George, where he has resided ever since. From 1887 to 1889, two years, he was in England doing all in his power to preach the Gospel as taught by the Latter-day Saints, he having been called and sent on a mission for that purpose. He filled his mission with honor. His occupation here has been photography until the last few years of his life, during which he has also kept a store and did a very creditable business in general merchandise. He has been a consistent, useful and honorable member of society, and a true Latter-day Saint; has made a very good record in his tithing account as also in donations for the benefit of the needy poor, and he has gone to his rest. He has suffered a great deal physically for years, and six days previous to his death was taken with severe pain and conveyed from his place of business to his residence; although when administered to by the Elders he received considerable relief and was able to walk around, and two days before his death

walked to his place of business, nearly a quarter of a mile, and a few minutes before his death walked out of one room into another and seemed much better, yet his time had come and he passed away in his own home surrounded by his family and friends, having borne a faithful testimony to them of the truth of the Gospel a number of times in the writer's hearing during his last sickness.

The funeral services were held in the St. George tabernacle on the 12th of April, 1897, he having passed away on the 11th of April. The following were the speakers: Elders Wm. Atkin, Jos. Orton, R. I. Morris, Bishop Andrus and Elder J. E. Pace, each of whom had been acquainted with him for a number of years. Each spoke very comforting words to the bereaved family and showed to them the heartiness of the plan of salvation that God has provided for those who obey His commandments as this their husband and father had done. They advised all to follow his good example, that they may be worthy to meet him in that haven of rest. He leaves a large family and a host of friends who sympathize with the family in their sad bereavement.
W. A.

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CHARLOTTE HUMPHREYS.

Died at Millville, Cache County, Utah, at 4:00 a. m., Tuesday, April 20, 1897, of cancer, Charlotte, the beloved wife of Joseph Humphreys, aged seventy-nine years.

Deceased was born in England, April 7, 1818, and embraced the Gospel with her husband in South Africa in the year 1854, and emigrated to America 1859, and to Salt Lake City in the fall of 1860, where she remained for five years; then came to Millville, where she has resided ever since. She has been a terrible sufferer for many years.

The funeral was held in the Church at 2:00 p. m., Wednesday the 21st. Consoling addresses were made by Elders Charles C. Shaw, John King, Ole Nielsen, Richard Jessop and Bishop Roache. All bore testimony to her patience and faithfulness. She lived and died a Latter-day Saint and awaits her call in the morning of the resurrection to a life immortal.—[Com.]

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THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

JANNEY.—At Eureka, Utah, May 2, 1897, of pneumonia, Millie, daughter of W. H. and Louisa K. Janney, aged 5 years and 10 days.

SIMONS.—At her home in East Bonanza, Davis county, Utah, after a lingering illness, Jane Simons, in the seventieth year of her age.

SHEDAKER.—In the Ninth ward, this city, May 1st, 1897, Wesley Jean, son of Lee O. and Laura A. Shedaker, born December 10th, 1895, Salt Lake City.

WARD.—On April 30, 1897, at Spanish Fork, Utah, of consumption, Truelove, wife of Thomas Ward, and daughter of the late John F. and Rachel Mellor, formerly of Leicester, England; aged 36 years.

DONKIN.—In the Eleventh ward of this city, April 30, 1897, of old age, Charles B. Donkin; born in Deptford, Kent, England, August 9, 1813; he received the Gospel in 1853, came to Utah in 1869, and remained a faithful Saint.

KESLER.—Of whooping cough, in the Sixteenth ward, this city, April 25, 1897, Audrey, daughter of Jacob and Ellen W. Kesler, aged 3 years, 10 months and 21 days.

MCNEILL.—April 27, 1897, at American Fork City, Utah, George Archibald McNeill, son of John and Charlotte McNeill, of pneumonia and heart disease; aged 14 years and 6 months. He was a good and affectionate boy.