

springtime, when man shall have become a better being, when the children of God are sinful and immoral no more, then the angel will sound the trumpet of the resurrection and all shall come forth, as happy and beautiful beings before the throne of our God.

To those who knew Mrs. Clark, her domestic life was an exquisite idyl. She was fragrant with faith and tenderness. Her life was a poem, whose rhythm was never marred. And now she is gone. Last Sunday morning God looked from His throne above, and sent the Angel of Peace to her home, who whispered, "Thou hast been faithful. It is enough. Come up higher." Mrs. Clark is not dead. Somewhere in the infinite realm of the universe, she lives, and will begin her happy work with the angels, to prepare a place for the faithful, that are to follow. She died in Christ, and Christ said: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." And now we stand as at an open grave to say farewell. "Our life is scarce the winking of an eye in God's immortal day." Yet we bow in resignation to God's divine decree, when the summons comes to one, whose labors are ended. When death claims a dear one, one to whom we look with love, we ask why it is done, for we cannot understand the dealings of Infinite Wisdom. As the autumn leaves are falling and nourishing the soil, so the old settlers of Utah are fast falling by the wayside, but are leaving a golden heritage to generations yet unborn. Mrs. Clark has crossed the shore to join the immortal throng. The home will be desolate, and the tender voice so sweet and pure will be heard no more, but let the comforting message come from Him who taught us to say, "Our Father which art in Heaven," and faith in him will bring us together in the world to come. May the sunlight of peace surround the little grave that tomorrow will reclaim the body of our dear one, and may the angels keep vigil over the little tomb until the morning of the resurrection.

L. E. Y.

WILLIAM PAXMAN.

William Paxman, the son of James and Esther Reynolds Paxman, who died at American Fork, Utah county, October 12th, 1897, of heart failure, resulting from injuries received in a fall while repairing the roof of his house, was born at Hemstead, Essex, England, October 23, 1835. At an early age he went to London and entered into the service of a tinsmith, working his way up from errand boy to first hand in the large establishment in which he worked; while in London he made the acquaintance of Father Kemp, so well known to the early London Saints, by whom he was converted to the faith, and was baptized the 15th of June, 1852, by Edward C. Brand. He married Ann Rushen Keyes in 1855, who embarked with him on the ship Horizon for America in 1856, and his first son, William Reed Horizon Paxman, was born on the good ship off the banks of Newfoundland on June 12th of that year, and was named after Captain Reed and the ship he commanded. On reaching Boston he concluded to remain there and work for the necessary means to prosecute his journey to Utah. Here he accepted a position as and in 1861 came on to Utah, arriving in Salt Lake City September 13th of that year. He moved to American Fork, Utah county, in 1862, where he followed his trade of tinsmith for some time.

At American Fork the innate powers and executive skill in doing good unfolded to others, which has exemplified the life of this good man, commenced to shine forth with great luster, and was

acknowledged by the people residing there in electing him to official positions in their city government. He was also superintendent of the American Fork Co-operative Mercantile Institution. But where his great love in blessing humanity shone the brightest at this time of his life was in the organization of the Sunday school of American Fork; in this his zeal and love shone forth in such power that in a short time he won to his side a corps of teachers, who, catching the fire of his zeal and love for his work, made the Sunday school cause of American Fork for many years the center of strength of that place, and from which emanated the best thought and action for the promotion of the union and happiness of that ward. The love and respect in which he was held by his co-laborers in this great cause found voice in a beautiful testimonial presented to him by the teachers and officers of the school, on his departure to fill a mission to England in 1875.

During his mission in his native land he presided over the London conference and returned from there in 1877, bearing with him the love of all who came under the influence of his kind ministry, as witnessed by the testimonials of the different organizations of the Priesthood of London then existing, that now adorn the walls of his home at Nephi. After his return from England he filled the position of Bishop Edward Hunter's agent for Utah Stake, for which purpose he was ordained a Bishop and served in this position several years. Next we find him installed as president of Juab Stake of Zion, Jan. 28th, 1883, and in March, 1886, he was on his way to New Zealand to fill a mission in that far distant land, where he presided for the term of three and one-half years. The Book of Mormon was translated into the Maori language under his presidency and supervision. In this mission again shone forth the virtues and love of this truly good man, which endeared him to the hearts of the brethren and fellow servants in the mission field. The love and admiration in which the deceased was then held is best told in the language of Brother Amasa Aldrich, a co-laborer with him there: "Humble and kind to a fault, his patience knew no bounds. The eternal sunshine of life radiated from his very person and the storms of adversity were dispelled by his calm and peaceful demeanor. He braved the perils of sea and land, he traveled through sunshine and storm, to bring the heart of man to more fully know his Maker. In all the varied vicissitudes of life in that land he was ever the same. He had a kind word and a hearty God-bless-you for every man, woman and child. No hardship was too difficult for him to surmount, and no peril too severe to endure. In the midst of affliction he never murmured or complained. In him the rich and the poor had a true and devoted friend, one whose friendship was as deep as the ocean and as enduring as the everlasting hills."

Returning from New Zealand in September, 1889, he again resumed his duties as president of Juab Stake and its Sabbath schools. He attended the St. Louis Irrigation Congress, as a delegate from Utah, and subsequently represented Utah in all the Irrigation conventions held to date; also served as delegate to the Transmississippi Commercial Congress of 1895.

He leaves a large family to mourn his loss, consisting of three wives, by whom he had twenty-two children, eighteen of whom are living, and forty-two grandchildren, thirty-three of whom are living.

His funeral services were held at Nephi October 17th. The tabernacle was beautifully draped in white by the

young ladies of the Mutual Improvement association, and was crowded to overflowing. On the stand were Presidents Wilford Woodruff, George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith, Apostles Teasdale and Lund, Elders John D. T. McAllister, Charles Kelly, George Goddard, J. W. Summerhays, T. C. Griggs, B. Goddard and E. T. Stevenson, the two latter former missionaries in the Australian mission over which Elder Paxman once presided. The Nephi tabernacle choir artistically rendered a number of selections. The opening prayer was offered by Elder B. Goddard, after which addresses were delivered by Elder Teasdale and Presidents Jos. F. Smith, George Q. Cannon and Wilford Woodruff. All bore testimony to the goodly life that had been led by the deceased, and President Cannon said his name was seriously considered in connection with the filling of one of the vacancies recently existing in the quorum of Apostles. That he was not chosen was not on account of the lack of the essential qualifications which are required in such cases, but for reasons well known to the Lord. Elder Paxman himself received premonitions of his death.

Elder Lund pronounced the benediction that dispersed the largest funeral congregation that had ever assembled in the Juab Stake. Visitors and friends had come from all parts of the Stake and from surrounding Stakes to pay a last tribute of respect to one whom they had learned to honor and love in his life-time. Seventy vehicles filled with mourners followed the remains to their last resting place in the city cemetery, where the grave was dedicated by Elder J. D. T. McAllister.

In his departure a man has left us not illustrious for his mighty achievement, as the world generally views the lives of men, but he has gone enshrined in the hearts of all who knew him for the noble, pure and virtuous life which he has led, and the memory of his kind words and actions are engraved upon our minds. Honored and proud are those who claim the closest relationship with one of God's noble sons.

A. T.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

GREENE—At 26 West Second North street, this city, of old age, Annie Green.

SHINGLETON—Hazel, daughter of Stephen and Charlotte Shingleton; age, 8 years.

JACKMAN—In this city, Sunday evening, of typhoid fever, Bessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ami Jackman; born March 9, 1868.

MORRIS—In the Sixteenth Ward, Salt Lake City, November 3, 1897, Margaret Bryant Morris, wife of Aneirin V. Morris, aged 35 years.

PERRY—In the Twenty-first ward, Salt Lake City, November 8, 1897, of general debility, Charlotte Brown Petty; born at Budport, Dorsetshire, England, August 5, 1828; came to Utah in 1849; deceased leaves but one child.

BAY—At Junction, Plute county, Utah, Oct. 25, 1897, of pneumonia, James W. Bay, aged 75 years and 1 day. He was among the early settlers of Iron county and afterwards resided for a number of years in Virgin City in Southern Utah. He was an old and faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and died with the assurance of a part in the first resurrection.

HALES—At Junction, Plute county, Utah, Oct. 31, 1897, of typhoid fever, George A. Hales, eldest son of Charles H. and J. A. Hales, aged 18 years, 2 months and 7 days. He was assistant secretary of the Sunday school, a faithful laborer in the different positions in which he was called to act, having great faith in the Gospel of Christ, and enjoyed the respect of his acquaintances and friends.