

## OBITUARY NOTES

## JAMES W. HULSH.

Payson, Dec. 2, 1897.—The people of Payson have just been called to mourn the loss of one of the city's oldest and most esteemed residents, Elder James W. Hulsh, who departed this life last Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st, at the ripe age of 76 years.

Deceased has resided in this city continuously since 1861, at which time he came to this country, and is therefore one of its oldest citizens. His contributions to the building up of the Church and the city are evidenced by the fact that he has over seventy descendants, including grand and great-grandchildren, of which latter there are eight. The sharer in his cares and life's labors, and among those who now survive him, is the wife of his youth with whom he has lived over 55 years. Not often is it that Providence grants to mortals such as they so many years of domestic felicity and such an army of offspring to call them blessed.

## EMMA B. LEE FRENCH.

Snowflake, Ariz., Dec. 1.—On the 16th of November, 1897, died at Winslow, Emma B. Lee French. Deceased was born April 21st, 1835 in Sussex, England; joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints early in the fifties; emigrated to Utah with the handcart company in 1857; was married to John D. Lee in 1858 and moved to Lee's Ferry on the Big Colorado in 1872, where she was well and very favorably known by the early Arizona missionaries. She moved to near Winslow in 1879. She was a true friend to the needy and an excellent nurse. It never was too cold or dark for her to venture out to relieve the afflicted. She was later married to F. M. H. French, with whom she resided until she was called hence.

## JOHN BUSHMAN.

## LEWIS JACOB BUSHMAN.

Lehi Dec. 3, 1897.—I feel it my duty to send the "News" a few items in regard to Elder Lewis Jacob Bushman, who lately died in the mission field. He was born in Lehi, July 16, 1872; was a very bright child in his youth, also had a great love for his parents, and a pride in honoring them. He took great interest in his schooling, and after getting through his studies at the district school he attended the B. Y. Academy at Provo, where he graduated. He was called from that institution by Brother Karl G. Maeser to take charge of a Church school in southern Utah; he was at that time 20 years of age, and up to that time he had been a Deacon and a Priest, and he held those offices faithfully. At that time he was called and ordained an Elder, and went to the Manti Temple and received his endowments preparatory to taking charge of the Church school in Escalante, Garfield county, Utah. While he taught that school he gave good satisfaction, and made many friends; he also formed an acquaintance with Miss Martha Spencer, whom he afterward married, November 1, 1894, in the Salt Lake Temple. They made their home in Escalante, and three years later on he was called to fill a mission in the Southern States. He left Salt Lake City on the 15th of last April, and he was appointed to Kentucky, where he labored with much success until the 7th of October when he was taken sick. He held his last meeting on the 8th near Jamestown, Russell county, and never went out any more to preach. His sickness proved to be typhoid fever, and he passed away peacefully on the morning of the 31st of October.

His body was brought to the home of his parents, in Lehi, Utah county, Utah, where he was interred on the

5th of November, the body being accompanied by William F. Butt, brother-in-law of the deceased. The wife of the deceased had been sent for but did not arrive until the evening after the body had been laid to rest; it was indeed a sad blow to her as she did not know he was dead until she came off the train. She had thought to meet him and see him a great deal better, but she bore up nobly and tried to be comforted as well as she possibly could under her trying ordeal.

He left his home with a cheerful heart and with a desire to do the will of the Lord, and he had the blessings of parents and friends on his head. In his letters to his wife and parents he often said, "God bless the Kentuckians;" he said he was blessed and magnified in the eyes of the people, and although he was a weak instrument in the hands of the Lord, he was being blessed and received kindly and his wants supplied, and enjoyed the best the land afforded. The president of the mission wrote to us stating he was loved and respected by all of those he traveled with and those who knew him; that he was a faithful Elder and was much respected and loved by all. He left many friends in the home of his childhood and in Escalante to mourn his loss. He was much interested in the Sunday schools in Escalante, and an earnest worker in the cause of God. He has left a good and loving wife and one little daughter to mourn his loss. She has a good home and is living alone with her little babe, who was but three months old when he left. She feels to acknowledge the hand of God, and has the heartfelt sympathy of his parents and friends. He was always well and hearty, always keeping the Word of Wisdom and the word of the Lord, and we his parents know no reason why he should be called away in the prime of life except it be that the will of our Heavenly Father who doeth all things well, and that He had a work for him to do on the other side of the veil, laboring among our dead relatives and friends. It seemed almost more than we could bear to lose one so noble and true, but we say the Lord's will be done, not ours. We kindly thank all who may have done anything to assist him in his sickness or in any way. May God bless and reward them for the same.

M. B. BUSHMAN.

## JOSEPH McMURRIN.

Clifton, Idaho, Nov. 24, 1897.—I desire space in the columns of the "News" for a few lines in reference to a brave and noble spirit that recently departed this life, namely, Joseph McMurrin, of Salt Lake City. He was a staunch and faithful Latter-day Saint, than whom no truer nor more self-sacrificing member could be counted in all our ranks. He was born in Glasgow, Scotland, seventy-six years ago, and when the light of truth first penetrated his native land, after the restoration of the Gospel through Joseph Smith, it found a welcome lodgment in his heart. He joined the Church in 1854, and from that time on through the years that have intervened he never faltered. It may be said of him that he was "instant in season and out of season" in declaring the glad tidings that had brought so much joy to his heart. At the time the Gospel found him he was engaged in business in his native city. Fortune smiled upon him and he was prospering exceedingly. When the Elders taught the principle of gathering, it gave him no little concern. He had received a testimony, however, that it was the work of the Lord, so he determined to approach Him in humble prayer and ascertain the will of the Lord concerning himself. Accordingly, he earnestly sought the Author and Finisher of the faith which he had es-

poused, and prayed to be directed aright in relation to the matter of gathering, and his simple yet undoubting faith prevailed. He received a remarkable answer to his sincere request. After retiring for the night a voice said to him, "Come out of her, oh my people, that ye partake not of her sins, and receive not of her plagues; for her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities. Rev. 18th chapter, 4th and 5th verses."

"Did you hear that, Maggie?" he said to his wife. "Yes," was her reply. "I'll rise," said he, "and see if that quotation is there." He was not sufficiently familiar with the Scriptures at that time to know whether or not it was, but he arose and found, as any one may, who will take the trouble to refer to the above chapter, the very words that were quoted by the voice that spoke to him.

Soon after this occurrence, in the year 1856, he emigrated to Utah, bringing with him, besides his wife and children, his mother, mother-in-law and his sister Isabella, these being the only ones of his relatives who were members of the Church. He doubtless thought when he sailed away from his native land that he had looked for the last time upon those of his relatives who remained; but he paved the way for a host to follow, and many of them are to be found in the vales of Utah today. He experienced all the hardships connected with those journeys across the Plains in early days, and upon one occasion he hooped all the wheels of the handcarts of the company with which he traveled.

For about twenty years he was a counselor in the Bishopric of the Eighth ward, and all who knew him in that capacity will bear me out in saying that he never swerved to the right or to the left of that which he regarded as his duty in that position. At the time when so many of the Elders were incarcerated in the penitentiary, he suffered with the rest, or rather rejoiced, for those who were with him well know that he slept and ate well and was always cheerful in his confinement, even rejoicing through it all, fully realizing that he was innocent of wrong-doing. He made no display in his life, being a quiet, unassuming man, but many a heart he has comforted and many a hungry soul has he fed; and those who were most familiar with him will ever revere his memory for his splendid courage at all times, his simplicity of character and his honest defence of the cause of truth. In all these respects he has left a name and record that should prove a tower of strength to his family who remain, in all the trials and temptations with which their pathway may be strewn through life. Quietly he has lived in this land for forty-one years; quietly he has been laid in the silent grave. But when the roll of honor shall be called and the dead in Christ shall rise, there standing in the forefront of that glorious company, clad in the habiliments of the Holy Priesthood, shall appear in all the vigor and bloom of resurrected life, brave, devoted, generous-hearted, Joseph McMurrin.

J. L. McMURRIN.

## THE DEAD.

## Peaceful be their Rest.

BROADBENT.—In Salt Lake City. December 3rd, of general debility. Levi Broadbent; aged 80 years, 4 months and 14 days.

PINDER.—At Heligbington, near Lincoln, November 22, 1897. Robert Pinder. Deceased was born at Lincoln, March 2, 1819, and died in full faith in the Gospel. His wife survives him. They have one son, a professor in the Brigham Young College of Logan, Utah.—Millennial Star.