

issue. This I have just got from Brother Dunham. I was not there; got the information from others who were. Brother Dunham was a soldier in the late rebellion, received a wound in the head, and draws a pension. He was a policeman in Mount Pleasant a year or two.

This correction I think is due the deputy. JOHN H. STOTT.

MORONI, Utah, June 29, 1889.

Death of a Veteran.

At Brigham City, Box Elder County, Utah, on Saturday, June 29th, a few minutes past 1 o'clock p.m., Patriarch William Box departed this life. The principal ailment that took him off was infirmity resulting from old age. Father Box was born November 24th, 1804, at Stone, Staffordshire, England. He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the same locality on the 30th of January, 1841, at the time President Wilford Woodruff was in that part of England. He sailed for America in September, 1842, and landed at New Orleans in December of the same year, and at once proceeded to Saint Louis; removed to Nauvoo in 1843, remained there and passed through much of the persecutions and mobbings until 1846. In the year 1848 he went to Council Bluffs; came to Salt Lake City in 1852, in Captain Snow's company, and settled first in Salt Lake City. He went to Brigham City in 1855, where he was ordained a High Priest in 1856, and was set apart as a member of the High Council of the Box Elder Stake in the same year. He was also chosen to preside over the High Priests' quorum. He was also chosen to be one of the presiding visiting Teachers of Box Elder and Brigham City. In the month of August, 1877, at the more complete organization of the Box Elder Stake of Zion, he was ordained a Patriarch, which office he held at the time of his demise.

The deceased appeared to be in his usual health, attending to his business, until 2 o'clock on Friday, the 28th, when he complained of uneasiness and pain in the stomach. He received good care and attention and seemed cheerful during his sickness, and expressed a desire that no tears be shed for him. He also expressed a wish that his son Elijah should carry on the work of baptism for the dead which he had commenced. He leaves a wife and son and two daughters. Funeral service was held in the Tabernacle, Brigham City, on Sunday afternoon. The speakers were President Lorenzo Snow, Bishop Nichols, James Rett, J. C. Wixem and W. L. Watkins, who each paid a high tribute to the life, character, and worth of the deceased Patriarch. J. B.

Death of Sister Fox.

At forty minutes past two o'clock on the afternoon of June 26th at her residence in the Fourteenth Ward, this city, Sister Fox, wife of Elder Jesse W. Fox, one who ranked among the noblest of her sex, breathed her last. Not-

withstanding that her demise was not an event that could reasonably be deemed unexpected, as her health had been feeble for several years, yet it caused a severe shock to her husband and family, by whom she was greatly beloved. Indeed to know her was to hold her in affectionate esteem, her disposition being such as to win the good feelings of all people among whom she mingled. She was generous and unselfish almost to a fault, her own interest and convenience being the last considerations that entered her mind.

Her passage from this life to the beyond was a complete realization of the promise made by the Lord through the Prophet Joseph concerning the Saints who should die—that death should be sweet to them. She departed as if falling into a peaceful slumber.

Eliza Jerusha Gibbs Fox, wife of Jesse W. Fox, was born May 8th, 1831, at Benson, Rutland County, Vermont. Her mother was a sister of Gideon Carter, who was killed in the battle of Crooked River, in the Missouri persecutions; also of John Carter, the first to fall a victim to cholera in Zion's Camp, of which he was a member. Her mother joined the Church, in Vermont, shortly after it was organized, and removed to Kirtland in 1834, Sister Fox being then three years of age. Her father died shortly before she was born. Deceased was reared in the Church and was identified with and passed through all the vicissitudes and persecutions of the Saints. She participated in the removal from Kirtland to Missouri, in the exodus from Missouri to Nauvoo, Illinois, and was driven with the body of her people from the latter place and with them sought a refuge in the Rocky Mountain region.

On the way here, while camped on the banks of the Missouri River, in 1849, deceased was married to Brother Fox, and has shared his fortunes from that time until her death, she having been to him a helpmeet in every sense of the term. The issue of the union was four children, one son and three daughters, two of the latter having preceded her to the life beyond. Having lived here forty years—since 1849—Sister Fox is necessarily and properly classed as a pioneer of this country.

Fire at Durango.

Particulars received from Durango Col., concerning the conflagration, say: As soon as the fire was discovered the entire fire department was called out, and the streams of water which poured upon the fire seemed to aggravate the flames till it became so that the firemen were compelled to beat a hasty retreat. Attention was then turned toward confining it to that part of the town lying north of H. Street, but this the firemen were unable to do, for it became so hot as to be utterly impossible to get close to it, notwithstanding that the wind was blowing in a diagonal direction. The roof of the city hall on the south side of H. Street took fire, and that build-

ing, along with a row of frame buildings on the city hall property, was consumed. The building occupied by M. L. Green as a bakery, with that occupied by Messrs. Real, Add, Boyle & McCloskey were consumed. Returning to the block where the fire originated, the remaining part of the block lying to the north was consumed; and, crossing the street, the Boston and Wilder's photograph galleries, Chapman's hardware store, the Grand Central livery stables, the Clipper theatre, the Grand Central hotel, the Idea office, and some twenty dwelling houses were completely destroyed. The court house, in which are the vaults containing the county and court records, were the next buildings doomed. It only took an instant, when the large structure was a mass of flames. The old Sherman House across the street and north from the Grand Central was a target for the flames that were leaping madly to the south and west. It went in a moment, together with four or five buildings. Galloway's livery stable went along with the rest, as also a row of residences in the same block facing Second Street. The flames were not satisfied with their deadly work, but skipped across Second and 1 streets to the Methodist parsonage and church. The Presbyterian and Episcopal churches then caught fire, and with fifteen dwellings adjoining were completely destroyed. The burned district comprises eight blocks in the centre of the city, and about twenty-five dwelling houses. The firemen did noble work. Many of them were burnt about the face and hands, but they were nevertheless willing to sacrifice themselves as much as possible. The loss is variously estimated at from \$300,000 to \$500,000. The insurance is about one-third of that amount. At least one hundred families have been left homeless, and destitute of everything they possessed; but they will have assistance. Many saved only the clothing they had on their backs. The insurance agencies estimate the loss by the fire at about \$300,000, with \$75,000 to \$80,000 insurance. The heaviest losers are the W. C. Chapman building, \$25,000; insurance from \$10,000 to \$15,000. The Grand Central loss is \$20,000; insurance \$8000. Jos. Clark \$10,000; barely insured. Presbyterian, Methodist and Episcopal churches valued at about \$15,000, with \$9000 insurance. It is impossible to obtain an accurate list of the burned out tonight.

A young man named Shearer committed suicide at Reading, Pa., the other day, and upon his person was found a poem in blank verse entitled "The Suicide." The young man is credited with the authorship of this poem, which contains the line: "Canst thou be Christ and have no love for me?" The poem was written by Edgar Allen Poe. It is probable that Shearer added plagiarism to the crime of suicide.