

DEATH, THE GREAT HARVESTER.

Three Victims Chosen, Each of Sterling Worth.

A PIONEER GONE TO HIS REST.

Two Beloved Wives and Mothers Called to Another Work, Leaving Sorrow, but Also Hope, Behind Them.

The funeral obsequies over the remains of Daniel B. Rawson, who died last Thursday, were held February 19, 1892, at the Farr-West amusement hall. The services were conducted by Bishop William A. Taylor. There were present President L. W. Shurtliff and Counselors Middleton and Flygare of the Weber Stake, President Lorin Farr of the High Priest's quorum, also a number of the members of the High Council and a few of the members of the Mormon Battalion.

Prayer was offered by High Counselor Joseph Stanford.

President O. F. Middleton was the first speaker. He was followed by Elders John Thompeon, James Shupe, Ralph Douglass, James Owen, Joseph Taylor, Alex Brown, Jesse Brown, Lorin Farr, Joseph Parry, L. W. Shurtliff and N. C. Flygare; also Bishop P. G. and Wm. A. Taylor, all of whom had a life long acquaintance with the deceased. The general sentiments expressed were that the deceased had been true and faithful to his country, to his God and to the people, from the cradle to the grave. He had traveled 2,000 miles for his country's cause over a vast desert, where civilization had not made its approaches. He had shown his integrity to his God, and had opened the golden gate of paradise by his peaceful and kindly disposition to the afflicted.

Benediction was pronounced by Bishop Robert McQuarrie.

The large assembly viewed the remains, after which the cortege, consisting of over 60 vehicles, followed the remains to the Ogden City cemetery. The deceased was the progenitor of fifteen children, fifty-two grandchildren and two great grandchildren, and has left a widow and a mighty host to mourn his loss.

Daniel B. Rawson was born Dec. 16, 1827, in Washington County, state of Indiana, and was a remnant of the old American stock as far back as the Mayflower. In 1831 his parents joined the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and in 1832 moved to Jackson county, Missouri. On account of the intolerance there manifested they were forced to leave their all and move to Lafayette county, the deceased and eldest sister traveling barefooted on frozen ground with bleeding feet. After living there a short time persecution again forced them to leave and move to Clay county. When 8-years old he was baptized. The next move of his family was in 1836 to Caldwell county. From there they moved to Quincy, Ill., where they remained till 1841 when they settled in Nauvoo. In the year 1845, this brave son of America married Mariah Atchison. In 1846 he went west with the general church move and upon the arrival of his father-in-law, he settled in Council Bluffs. While here, fired with the patriotism of his ancestry, amidst the sound of the file and beating of drums, he fell in line and leaving his beloved spouse, enlisted in his country's cause, in the war with Mexico.

After the discharge of the battallion he worked for Capt. Sutter. It was at this time the first gold fever broke out, while digging a mill race for the captain, in the spring of 1848. In the spring of that year he commenced his return trip. After many vicissitudes and perils he landed in Salt Lake City, June 1, 1848. In August, in company with others of the battallion, he started east to meet his dear ones left behind. On the way they met President Brigham Young on his return trip to Utah and he kindly furnished them with several teams, making their travel more pleasant. After an absence of two years and four months he arrived at Council Bluffs. To his great sorrow he found his wife had broken her marriage vow and made his home with his beloved parents. In the spring of 1849 he started back to Utah, arriving the latter part of October, settling first in Farmington, Davis county, where he was married to Nancy Boss in 1850. From here his meanderings are various and noted. In the spring of 1864 he settled in Harrisville and in 1866 was selected presiding Elder over the few Saints then residing there. Soon after he agitated the necessity of building more commodious quarters for school and general purposes. There were only eighteen families residing in the precinct at the time. They subscribed over \$1,500 towards the erection of the building. It is now the old adobe landmark which ought to be held as the sacred spot of his indefatigable labors. He continued to preside, having love and confidence of the people till the fall of 1875, when he went, by request, as an explorer to Arizona and parts of Colorado. Through severe exposures and untold toil his health became broken, and he returned to his home in July, 1876.

He had labored for a number of years past as a member of the High Council and home missionary for Weber Stake, until it became proverbial to say "Daniel's wisdom may I know."

Laid to Rest.

The funeral services over the remains of Lizzie, wife of F. W. Stratford, were held Sunday at 2 p. m. in the Fourth ward meetinghouse.

The attendance was so large that the house was literally packed and many remained outside unable to gain admittance.

The services were conducted by Counselor Hyrum Belnap. Shortly after 2 p. m. the caeket arrived, followed by the immediate relatives of the deceased. After prayer by Bishop Stewart, Elder W. H. Wright, President N. C. Flygare, Apostle F. D. Richards and Elder Charles Penrose of Salt Lake spoke words of comfort and consolation to the bereaved. Their words were as balm to the wounded soul and the husband, who for the past week had been hovering over his wife night and day, praying for her life, gathered new strength. He felt that he could bear the blow with resignation, take up the burden of life with renewed courage, and give to his two children the love and affection he had formerly lavished on his wife, and their little girl, Eva.

Hundreds viewed the face of the dead dear one at the close of the services, benediction having been offered by Supt. Richard Ballantyne. A long procession of sorrowing relatives and friends followed the remains to the City cemetery where all that remained of a loving young wife and mother was tenderly laid to rest, Elder Thomas Shreeves pronouncing the blessing of peace and rest.

Lizzie Farley Stratford was born in Ogden, March 3, 1866, her parents being Winthrop and Mary E. Hastings Farley. The old landmark—the long log house just east of the Catholic parsonage on Twenty-fourth, which gave way to the encroachments of better times—had been sacred to her as the spot where she first saw the light of day. She was married in October, 1885 to Francis W. Stratford, son of Bishop E. Stratford of this City. Four months after their union her husband left her for a mission in the Scuthern States, spending over two years in Georgia, her sister's husband, J. V. Blath, accompanying him on a mission to Tennessee.

During his absence she suffered greatly, her health having been broken during a fearful siege of sickness the year previous to her marriage during which she managed a family of eight and tended her beloved mother, then lying on what was thought her deathbed. On his return she rallied a little and at one time enjoyed comparatively good health.

Now she has gone to another sphere. Her good qualities had endeared her to all. She was kind and patient, never murmuring, never showing ill feeling to any one. She was also happy and joyful when her health permitted and could partake with relish in little surprises on her people and other amusements enjoyed by the young. These qualities make her loss the harder to bear. Her husband has the sincere sympathies of all the friends and acquaintances of the family.

May those whom she has left behind so live that when their lives are ended they may have made records which will entitle them to a reunion with her.

Death at Plain City.

PLAIN CITY, Feb. 21, 1892.

EDITOR THE STANDARD:—A great misfortune befell our highly respected neighbor William Thomas Stoker in the loss of his wife, which sad event happened on the 14th inst. Mr. Stoker and his wife went to spend the day with their son and started to walk home in the evening. When some distance on the way they hailed a passing sleigh which picked them up. They had not gone many blocks when she complained of a pain in her chest and fell forward in the seat and expired. She was a loving wife and mother and always on hand to do good. They had been married 22 years. She left a family of eight children, the youngest four months old. Mrs. Stoker was 37 years old and was formerly Miss Tucker, daughter of a family very well known and much respected. This was shown at the obsequies, friends coming from Ogden and Slaterville, the procession reaching several blocks. Mr. Stoker tenders his thanks for the kindness he has received in his sad misfortune.

CLAYTON.

Death of Mrs. Keeney.

Mrs. J. W. Keeney, well known in this City, her husband for years maintaining the Keeney house here, died at her residence in the Devereaux house, Salt Lake, Feb. 21st, of rheumatism of the heart.