

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, OCTOBER 26.

Isaac Hardman, an old resident of the Fourth ward, this city, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Stanley, 860 south Eighth West street, at 2:45 this morning. Brother Hardman had been ailing for some time past and his death was due to dropsy. He was born in Manchester, England, September 17, 1831, and emigrated to this country in 1855. His wife preceded him to the spirit world six weeks ago.

Requiem mass over the remains of Sister Mary Ann of the St. Ann's Orphanage was held at 9 o'clock this morning, at the undertaking parlors of E. G. O'Donnell, on south West Temple street. The funeral cortege moved at 10 o'clock for Calvary cemetery, where the remains were interred. Deceased was in her 49th year, and was a native of Ireland. She spent 32 years in the order, being in the Mother House in Indiana for about 20 years of that time. She labored in Bengal, India, for seven years, and came to Salt Lake about two years ago. Further than this very little is known at the Orphanage of her life.

On behalf of the officers of the Twenty-fourth and their wives, Col. Crandall, yesterday, in a very eloquent little speech, presented to Major General and Mrs. Kent, a handsome, solid silver soup service. The set consisted of a heavy tureen, a ladle and a dozen spoons. Gen. and Mrs. Kent were taken completely by surprise, but the general made a feeling response. Later he sent a circular letter of thanks to his former officers, in which he expressed the appreciation of himself and Mrs. Kent for the handsome remembrance.

The exact date of Gen. Kent's departure for the East has not yet been determined. He will probably leave with his family about November 1st. The officers at the post had intended giving him a farewell reception, but when he heard of it Gen. Kent asked that the preparations be discontinued.

The veteran of two wars, Capt. David B. Stover, who was mustered out of the army of earth, was lovingly laid to rest this afternoon in Mount Olivet cemetery. All that his comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic could do to show their love for him whom, because of his bravery in war and gentleness in peace, they delighted to honor, was done as a last tribute to his memory, and the regiment band of the Twenty-fourth infantry with martial music escorted him to his final resting place.

The veterans of the G. A. R. assembled at their hall on West Second South and headed by the martial band marched at 1:30 p.m. to the undertaker's premises on East Third South, where the remains awaited their coming. The band played, Rockwood, a sweetly sad funeral march, and drew up in front of the funeral chapel, while the pall bearers, Comrades Stanton, Furman, Alf, Cutting, Berry and Dean, bore the casket to the hearse. The casket was trimmed with black crepe, silver mounted and lined with white satin fringed with lace.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, OCTOBER 27.

About half past ten this morning, while Western Union linemen were engaged at Eleventh East and Twelfth South stringing wires on poles

in the construction of a new telegraph line from this place to Park City, one of the men, George Silkett, was instantly killed. It seems he had stepped off the platform on which he had been standing and his wire came in contact with a line that was live. The current passed from his right hand through his system with a force of 10,000 volts and he dropped dead. His companion escaped, only his glove being scorched. The dead man bore no marks save two round bruises, resembling powder burns, on his right palm, where the electricity entered.

His companion, whose name could not be learned, called the attention of the Pacific Lumber company people, whose office is in the immediate vicinity, and the sad intelligence was telephoned up town. The body of the deceased, however, was allowed to remain in the neighborhood for fully two hours and did not reach the undertaking parlors of Joseph E. Taylor until half past one. Not an official of the Western Union Telegraph company visited the scene or knew anything about the accident further than that some man was killed and this was all the information the manager of the company would vouchsafe. The deceased appears to be about 40 years of age and was possessed of a strong, robust constitution.

Shadrach Ford Driggs died last night at his home in Pleasant Grove, over 85 years of age. He was born in Range No. 10, Ashtabula county, Ohio, August 23, 1831, then a wilderness. His father was Uriah Driggs, born in the state of New York, April 29, 1780. The family heard the Gospel message in the wilderness of Ohio, and gathered with the Saints finally at Nauvoo, where the deceased, Shadrach, labored as a wagon-maker, and built many of the wagons for the Saints to emigrate West with, and finally, after using up all the seasoned timber that could be obtained, he cut up the great cart that was used in moving rock in the Temple yard, and made two wagons out of it for himself and family to emigrate with, and he has made and mended wagons ever since to within a few days of his death. He left Nauvoo in 1846, came to Bluffs, and finally landed in Salt Lake City on October 2, 1852, and the same month moved to Pleasant Grove, where he has since resided. His wife, Eliza, preceded him to the great beyond, February 10, 1896. They had eleven children, but their grandchildren can hardly be numbered. He also leaves a wife, Celia, surviving him.

He came from a long line of ancestry that is traced for over a thousand years. In the year 735, and during the reign of King Thierry IV of France, the ancestors of the deceased emigrated from Normandy and located in London, England. Thomas Driggs and his wife Hannah Sterling were the first known ancestors of this name. Among their children was one Stephen, who was born June 22, 821, during the Saxon heptarchy. From this time until April 16, 1512, the family continued to reside in London, and engaged in different professions and occupations. At this time George Driggs, by profession a watchmaker, removed to Sheffield. This branch of the family remained in Sheffield until February 4, 1703, when Joseph, with two children, embarked on board the ship Liverpool for Boston, where he arrived April 7, 1703, and after a time settled at Hartford in the colony of Connecticut, and was the pioneer of the family to America. Since that time the posterity has become like the sands of the sea shore, and scattered all over

the United States. Several were in the War of the Revolution, the war of 1812, and the War of the Rebellion.

The funeral will be held tomorrow (Friday), October 28th, at 2 p.m. at Pleasant Grove.

B. W. DRIGGS JR.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, OCTOBER 28.

Mt. Pleasant, Oct. 28.—Harry Durfee's left hand came in contact with a circular saw this week, and the result was that the three larger fingers and the thumb were cut almost completely from the hand. Amputation was necessary and the operation was performed by severing all of the wounded members.

Richfield, Oct. 28.—Yesterday afternoon the south-bound passenger train was wrecked three miles south from this city. The engine and tender are a total wreck, the mail and baggage car is off its trucks, and the smoker and passenger cars are off the track, but are in no way damaged except from bumping over the ties along the bed of the track. No one is injured except Engineer Lote Kenney, who received slight injuries in the small of the back and hips.

Logan, Oct. 28.—News reached here this afternoon of a fatal accident at Smithfield last evening. Gustaf Gustafson and wife were moving down from their ranch in the mountains east of Smithfield to their home in that city. The team became frightened at another one passing them and ran away. The man lost the reins and the horses went down the rocky canyon at a tremendous pace. Both occupants were thrown out, and when the team which had passed them found Gustafson he was dead, his neck having been broken. His wife was unconscious and remained so for several hours. She has a broken arm, is badly bruised and perhaps internally injured.

Gustafson was between 50 and 60 years of age. They are the parents of Gustaf Gustafson Jr., now serving a sentence in the State prison for cattle-stealing. Their reputation, however, was excellent.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, OCTOBER 29.

Letters have been received from Mesa, Arizona, bearing the news of the death of Sister Mamie Hawley at that place. Sister Hawley was very well known in Salt Lake and the news of her death will be sorrowful tidings to her wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Frederick Ottemiller of Thornburg, Hayes county, Nebraska, is anxious to learn the whereabouts of his brother-in-law, Charles Westerhold. The latter was known to be, some years since, a resident of Cedar City, Utah. In case he is not living the gentleman desiring the information would like very much to learn something concerning his children. Those who can gratify Mr. Ottemiller's desire will confer a favor by communicating with him at the address given above, or with John Nicholson, Box 1228, Salt Lake City.

Five of Troop I, Torrey's Rough Riders, came home on the noon train over the Rio Grande Western today. Only one of the Salt Lake boys was with the party, Ferner A. F. Oakason.

The other four were Sergeant Dart of Spanish Fork, and Troopers Skinner, and Bean of Beaver, and Leichter of Springville, Oakason, when questioned as to the whereabouts of the remainder of the troop, said they were scattered all over the East and it was no telling