

look forward with bright hopes for the future; and when the end of this great republic shall come, if come it must, and its history shall be written, the noble, self-sacrificing deeds of these heroic ones will constitute the brightest jewels in our nation's crown of glory.

I am not given to boasting of our nationality, much as I love and venerate the immortal principles upon which it is founded. I know too well its faults; and yet it is but just that we should feel proud of the many triumphs which mark our progress. But of these it is fitting that I should speak only of those which pertain to the solemn ceremonies of the hour. View it as we may, it is a sublime thought, one which speaks volumes for our civilization, that to-day, wherever sleeps the dust of the fallen, beneath the protecting *axis* of freedom's banner, stained though it be with the smoke and blood of a thousand battle-fields, the graves of Confederate and Federal soldiers, alike, are garlanded with the flowers of affection, and if, at the close of the rebellion, the nations of the earth looked upon us with astonishment, when universal amnesty and pardon were proclaimed, and the government magnanimously restored every man to the full rights of an honorable citizenship, what must be their feelings as they witness the brave defenders of the nation's life scattering flowers upon the graves of the confederate dead, with the same tenderness with which they garland the tombs of their fallen comrades. From the sacred dust of these departed heroes shall spring up a new life to the nation, stronger, more vigorous than ever before, bound together by the cords of fraternal love, never again to be stained by fratricidal blood.

Who can say that this is not the ushering in of that glorious era, the dream of the great and good of all ages, when war shall be no more, and the Angel of peace shall brood, with lambent wings, over the nations of earth. I have no sympathy with that class of persons, found in every community, who, seeing nothing good, are ever predicting the evil day to the Republic. Nor have I any feeling in common with that bastard citizenship, which, clinging to the defiled garments of the corrupt monarchies of Europe, is ever finding pleasure in drawing invidious distinctions between the government of the United States and those of the Old World. Europe may feel proud of the bloody recitals of guillotines, of the knout, of execution blocks, and the blowing of the bodies of their victims from the cannon's mouth, but rather let our boast be that of universal pardon, and the coming together of all classes in fraternal love, to blend our voices, as one people, in these commemorative ceremonies, and with kind hands, wreath chaplets of flowers wherewith to crown the tombs of the nation's dead. And as we stand by their silent resting places, let us lift up our hearts to the God of Nations, and consecrate ourselves anew to freedom, and swear eternal fidelity to the Magna Charta of our liberties.

Peace be to their ashes. And as their spirits, all-solicitous for the welfare of the Republic, through the ages yet to come shall bend down from the battlements of the patriots' home on high, to watch our onward and upward march, may they ever behold us a united people, happy, prosperous, and free.

Chief Justice J. B. McKean was introduced, when he, with clear enunciation and suitable gesture, recited an original poem, entitled

AFTER THE WAR.

We all are free, we all are one;
From northern snows to southern sun,
Where'er our banner is unfurled,
This new evangel hails the world!
Fair Freedom's friends in other lands
Toll for the coming reign of right;
But oh, with weary hearts and hands,
Why live and die without the sight!
Where first the morn on Maine doth ope,
From northern snows to southern sun,
Where Rocky Mountains westward slope,
We all are free, we all are one!

What land like ours, where Nature teems
Such bounteous fruits and harvest sheaves,
Such mines and mountains, lakes and streams,
Such prairie flowers and autumn leaves!

What other land in all the earth
To human thought such life imparts!
Though yesterday beheld our birth—
Behold our commerce, arms and arts!
From sea to sea and through the zones,

Rolls on the ever rising tide—
If Europe's kings would keep their thrones,
Then let them keep the other side.
Till tyrants cease their hostile rage,
Till traitors shall their treason cease,
Help us, O God, Thy war to wage,
Give victory first, then give us peace!

In war, Columbia's wrathful face
Has been the avenging angel's frown;
But now, her heavenly smiles in peace
Shall all the world with blessings crown.
Oh, may this nation teach all others,
When blessed by peace, when tried by fire,
That all the race of man are brothers,
And God of Justice, thou their sire!

Alas, at what a fearful cost
Is Freedom won and kept for aye;
Her march is marked by heroes lost
And buried in the rugged way!
Hence, once a year, oh! be it ours,
As in the path of life we tread,
To crown with bays and beauteous flowers
The living memory of the dead!
Where first the morn on Maine doth ope,
From northern snows to southern sun,
Where Rocky Mountains westward slope,
We all are free, we all are one!

The next speaker was Judge Sutherland, who delivered a fine address, which, however, we have not the space to publish in full. It was a masterly piece of composition and was pregnant with noble and soul-stirring sentiments, in every way suited to the nature of the occasion. We cannot leave this point of the proceedings, however, without quoting the words of the speaker regarding an episode in the life of a soldier and gentleman held in general esteem by all classes of citizens—

Col. Morrow, who commands this garrison of Camp Douglas, was, as is well known, the Colonel of the 24th Michigan infantry, an important constituent of the invincible "iron brigade," from that state, in the late war. His gallant regiment was posted in one of the most exposed positions in the memorable battle of Gettysburg. It met the onset of overwhelming numbers of the enemy; but it was not dismayed. It was under fire and cross fire of two lines of the fierce assailants, and lost in killed and wounded, twenty-two of its twenty-eight officers and 316 of its total of 468 men. In the midst of this terrible slaughter, the undaunted leader, the resolute colonel, seized the colors of the regiment from the faltering hand of a wounded soldier, and bore them himself while he rallied the remnant of his men. Private William Kelly, seeing this, at once rushed to the front, grasped the colors, triumphantly shouting, "The colonel of the 24th shall never carry the flag while I am alive." They were his last words—a Minie ball from the enemy pierced his forehead, and he fell on the instant, but other brave hands kept the banner waving.

Mr. Bostwick, who possesses a fine, powerful voice, sang *Vive L' Amerique*, and, after music by the 13th Infantry band,

General Morrow,

in a short, feeling and manly address, running over with magnanimous, brotherly sentiments, introduced

Col. Hagan,

an ex-confederate officer, who fought in the "lost cause." His remarks were well timed and very pointed, and were delivered as well as received with feeling. When he had concluded,

Judge McKean

arose and made a few remarks, principally addressed to the previous speaker, and which were to the effect that they had fought in opposing armies and had hated each other once, and that they would hate each other no longer, and the two struck hands amid the plaudits of the assembled thousands.

Beezley's band struck up "Dixie," and, after that Southern tune was played, the 13th Infantry band performed "Yankee Doodle," and subsequently the "Red, White and Blue," and, at the suggestion of Gen. Morrow, three rousing cheers were given by the assembled multitude, for "The Restored Union."

Judge Hemingray

followed in a flowery, rather poetical, and withal beautiful speech, full of well adapted figures of rhetoric, and the

Rev. C. C. Stratton.

delivered an extemporaneous speech, eulogistic of the army, and in which he endeavored to show that war was not an "unmixed evil."

Dr. C. F. Winslow

read an original poem, entitled "Decoration Day at Camp Douglas," when the ceremony of decorating the graves of deceased soldiers was proceeded with, and the thousands of people who had visited Camp for the purpose of witnessing the imposing ceremonies wended their way to the City.

Considering the population of Salt Lake City, it is doubtful whether the people in any part of the Union manifested any more interest in the celebration of "Memorial Day" than the citizens of this locality.

General Morrow, his estimable lady and the officers and ladies of Camp generally did all in their power to make the proceedings agreeable, and their efforts were crowned with eminent success.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 2.

Religious Services.—On Sunday, at the New Tabernacle, Elder John Nicholson preached in the forenoon, and Elder Albert Carrington in the afternoon.

New Meeting House.—The people of Logan are progressing with the erection of a new meeting house or tabernacle, which will be 65 feet by 125 feet.

Returned.—Presidents Brigham Young, Geo. A. Smith and Joseph Young returned yesterday from a visit to Cache Valley. They went as far north as Franklin, on the Utah Northern Railroad.

Wind Storm.—The wind storm which prevailed hereabout last Friday night extended over a large portion of the country. At Logan it blew the roof from the co-operative store.

Information Wanted of the whereabouts of William Palmer; supposed to be in "Dixie," Utah. Address James Lavender, care of John Brightman, Kempston, near Bedford, England.—*Millennial Star*.

Early Peas.—Mr. Mark Lindsey brought into our office this morning some fine specimens of the Early Caractacus pea, the earliest we have seen this season. Mark has a good place for early garden produce.

Base Ball.—The Railroad B. B. Club, composed of railroad employees, and the 20th Ward B. B. Club, played a matched game, at Agricultural Park, yesterday. The Twentieth Ward boys scored 45 runs and the Railroad boys 33, the former being the victors by 12 runs.

Fined.—To-day, John Angerson, a well-known thief, was fined \$50, the reason for this being that he was lately employed by Mr. Workman to haul a load of hay, and he sold the hay, pocketed the money, tied up the team, left it standing, and went around with as much coolness as if the whole affair was a legitimate transaction.

American Fork.—Bishop L. E. Harrington, of American Fork, called this morning. He appeared in good health and spirits. He reported things agricultural in Utah valley looking lovely. There had been no soaking rain there very lately, but sufficient to freshen vegetation and give it a more healthy and thrifty appearance.

Mortuary.—Sexton's report for May. Males 17; females 25; of these, adults 17, children 25. Causes of death as reported: Lung disease, 13; fevers, 5; inflammation of the bowels, 3; brain disease, 2; consumption, 2; child-bed, 2; marasmus, 2; old age, 1; cancer, 1; convulsions, 1; heart disease, 1; diptheria, 1; dropsy, 1; spinal affection, 1; apoplexy, 1; croup, 1; killed accidentally, 1; suicide, 1; not reported, 2; total interments 42.

JOSEPH E. TAYLOR, Sexton.

Company Arrived.—On Saturday the Nevada company of Saints arrived in this City with the regular evening train from Ogden. The company, which left Liverpool May 6th, was under the charge of Bishop L. J. Herrick, with Elders Robert McQuarrie and John Rees as his counselors. With the exception of stormy weather the Saints had a pleasant passage over the Atlantic. Bishop Herrick remained behind at Pittsburgh.

The company numbered about 150, and is the first installment of this season's emigration.

Arrivals.—Elders J. U. Stuckl and J. J. Walser arrived at this

port on the 4th inst., per steamship *Idaho* from New York, in good health and spirits. These brethren left Salt Lake City on the 8th ult., to fulfill their missions, having been appointed to labor in the Swiss and German Mission. They left Liverpool, on the day of their arrival here, for Hull, expecting to take the steamer that same evening for Rotterdam, and proceed thence to Geneva.—*Millennial Star*, May 12.

Judge Smith, of Brigham City.—Bro. A. Christensen, of Brigham City, writing, May 27, of the death of a daughter of Judge Samuel Smith, of Brigham City, says—

"It is encouraging that Judge Samuel Smith, who has for some time been bedfast with rheumatism and kindred complaints, of which he has at times encountered the most convulsive and painful attacks, is now decidedly improving in health, although he is quite exhausted in bodily strength. It is, however, most painful to notice so frequent deaths in his family, this being the sixth child he has lost within a brief period. Bro. Smith is much loved and respected in this community."

Birthday Anniversary.—Yesterday, June 1st, was the seventy-third anniversary of the birth of President Brigham Young. Immediately on his return from Cache Valley, he was waited upon by and he received the congratulations of a large number of relatives and friends, who had assembled to do honor and pay their respects to him.

His has been a life filled up with works of usefulness devoted largely to the benefit of his fellow creatures, and history will yet award to him the credit of having been, under Divine Providence, one of the greatest of earth's sons, a prominent benefactor of the human race.

With thousands upon thousands who know him, we unite in wishing him many happy returns of his natal day.

Another Habeas Corpus Case.—Our readers will remember that sometime since one Jacob Arthurs was tried and convicted by the Probate Court of Morgan County, of adultery and lascivious cohabitation with his stepdaughter, and was sentenced to four years in the Territorial prison. This case, like that of nearly all the notorious criminals for several years past in the Third Judicial District of this Territory, was habeas corpus, and this morning Chief Justice McKean liberated the prisoner from the custody of Warden Rockwood, and held him in bonds of \$300 for his appearance at a future day in the Third District Court, which, of course, virtually amounts to complete liberation, for McKean will not allow a grand jury to be impaneled in his district, or if impaneled takes good care to discharge them on some flimsy technical point, and so scoundrels of all grades are turned loose to continue their iniquitous course through the malfaisance of officials. The Third Judicial District of Utah Territory has been a perfect paradise for criminals ever since McKean's advent, and it promises to continue so as long as he remains at the head of it.

More Lye-Poisoning.—It is a matter for deep regret that, notwithstanding the many severe warnings of the past, people will continue to leave lye where it can be reached by their innocent little ones. Yesterday an eighteen months' old daughter of Mr. Joseph Pitts of the 6th Ward, while its mother's back was turned, seized and swallowed, or attempted to swallow, a quantity of this stuff. The poor little thing's lips, mouth and throat were severely burned and much swollen.

While a relative of the child was in Dr. Benedict's office, consulting with him about the best remedies to apply in the case, a woman brought in another child about the same age, wrapped in a shawl, who had been poisoned in the same manner. This poor infant's lips were parched, burned and curled, the tongue was hanging out and swollen, and the throat also badly affected.

In both cases strong vinegar, followed by olive oil and cream, was recommended, this, we understand, being the best treatment known for lye-poisoning.

Mothers and guardians of children generally, for the sake of humanity, if your memories are not sufficiently strong to enable you always to keep lye in a safe

place, out of the reach of the young, dispense with the use of it altogether.

Shooting Affray at Alta.—On Sunday morning last, the monotony of peace in the town of Alta was interrupted by the report of the unexpected exercise of revolvers. At first it was thought by the denizens of the burgh that some careful miner was discharging his revolver to

"Hang his pistol in the hall,
And study war no more,"

or else to begin his Sunday's devotions by adopting the old advice,

"In time of peace prepare for war."

But it turned out otherwise. The shooting gathered a greater crowd at the scene of action than the ringing of the bell did at the church an hour or two afterwards. An "on-pleasantness" occurred between mine host of the Miner's Restaurant, Joseph Brandy, and Jim Whayland. The former invited the latter to take a smile, who, being in a bad temper and of a morose disposition, refused to be a hypocrite while in that mood, by smiling with the landlord, stating he would not drink with a "nigger s— of a b—." Joseph Brandy took his "nip" of brandy, and feeling insulted by such a scandal, rushed into his place and grasped a revolver. Both parties being armed, but each in a separate house, adjoining, fired sidelong at each other from the doors, let loose the dogs of war, dodging in and out, and firing until all their ammunition ended in smoke. Neither of the combatants were hurt, though the lives of those in the street were more endangered than themselves.

Wm. P. Rowe, constable, assisted by Wm. Calder, promptly arrested the belligerents, and took them before Judge Wm. Gill Mills, who ordered them to prison, but permitted them to give bail for appearance on Monday morning.

Releases, Changes and Appointments.—Elder Joseph Birch is released from the Presidency of the Manchester Conference, to return home with the next emigrating company, which will leave about June 10th.

Elder H. S. Gowans is released from the Presidency of the Newcastle and Durham Conference, and appointed to succeed Elder Birch in the Presidency of the Manchester Conference.

Elder Archibald McFarland is released from laboring in the Glasgow Conference and appointed to succeed Elder Gowans in the Presidency of the Newcastle and Durham Conference.

Elder Henry Hughes is appointed to succeed Elder John E. Reese in the Presidency of the Welsh Conference.

Elder Junius F. Wells is released from laboring in the Nottingham Conference, to return home on or before June 10th.

Elder Geo. F. Gibbs is appointed to travel and preach in the Conferences until his return home by the company which will leave about June 24th.

Those Branches formerly composing what was known as the North Wales Conference before being attached to the Glamorgan Conference, are now detached from the latter Conference and joined to the Liverpool Conference, and will be under the Presidency of Elder Henry Leigh.—*Millennial Star*, May 12.

DIED.

On the 1st of June, in the 9th Ward of this city, MILICENT BIRKINSHAW, aged 64 years.

Deceased was born at and emigrated from Kirby, Nottinghamshire, England.—*Millennial Star*, please copy.

At Brigham City, May 27th, of inflammation of the throat, PHEBE, daughter of Samuel and Frances Ann Smith, aged 6½ years.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in WELLS, FARGO & Co's. Office, May 30th, 1874.

Burnes J W	Leveridge R
Bodwell D H	Livingston P H
Brackway C	McGown H
Cottrell L	Robbins G C
Cisler F	Smith W J
Cardner J S	Skidmore Mrs M S
Grievies I S	Tischer P
Hart Mrs M	Wilder Capt
Hepburn P	Ward C W
Hogenin D	Worley Mrs J M
Kimball S P 3	and B K

H. WADSWORTH, Agent.