

caused by the carelessness of his twelve-year-old daughter. Among the property burned was his barn, seventy tons of hay, a valuable work team, harness, two sets of common sense bobs (almost new), etc. There was not a particle of insurance on the property. Mr. Skinner has a mortgage on his farm maturing this fall, and was arranging to sell the hay to pay it the same.

STRANGE JOURNEY OF A NEEDLE.

Mrs. J. C. Patton was taken ill on the street the other day and sent home. Her case puzzled the physicians. She had an acute pain in the back of her neck and along her spinal column. Last night she retired as usual and rested fairly well.

Quite early this morning she was seized with a choking spell, and, finding she could not recover her breath, jumped up and ran into another room, coughing as vigorously as she could meanwhile. Her husband, J. C. Patton, a conductor on the electric street railway, was by her side in a moment and just in time to see her thrust her fingers inside her mouth and draw therefrom a common sewing needle, through the eye of which there was a thread six and a half inches in length.

Immediately afterward she recovered her breath, but is not yet able to speak. Since taking the needle and thread from her throat she has suffered no pain, and from all appearances will soon recover. Mrs. Patton remembers that seven weeks ago she sat down on some sewing work that was lying on her chair and felt a stinging sensation just above her left hip.—*Ottumwa (Ia) Republican.*

A RATTLER ATTACKS A CYCLIST.

"Si" Murdaugh had a thrilling experience with a rattle-snake recently. He and two companions were riding on their wheels, when Murdaugh saw a monster rattler in front of him. He drove his bicycle over the snake, but the reptile managed to twine itself about the spokes of the rear wheel, and proceeded to strike Murdaugh in the back with every revolution of the wheel.

Murdaugh's horrified companions screamed to him, and the rider, shrieking, "I am bitten!" tumbled off the wheel in a faint. His companions came up and found that the snake had been striking the broad leather belt which Murdaugh wore about his body. The snake's last stroke had been so powerful that it could not withdraw its fangs from the belt, and the reptile was found thrashing its tail about Murdaugh's legs. The snake was killed and Murdaugh revived, but he was deathly sick from fright for several hours. The snake was six feet in length and had sixteen rattles and the usual button. Its fangs were nearly an inch long, and but for the leather belt Murdaugh would have been killed.

OBITUARY NOTES.

JOHN NEWBY.

The aged veteran, John Newby, departed this life on Saturday, August 17, 1895, at his residence in the First ward, Ogden City, Utah.

John Newby was the son of Mathew J. Newby and Elizabeth Greenfield; he was born in Worpleaden, county of Surrey, England, on the 25th day of January, 1806, being aged 89 years, 6 months

and 12 days, thus having lived beyond the allotted days of mortal men, bearing a faithful testimony to the truth which has been delivered to the Saints. He embraced the Gospel in 1849, and was baptized by Brother W. Wilkins. Being in prosperous circumstances, he was enabled to emigrate February 27, 1855, in the ship Siddons, which sailed from Liverpool, England, with 430 Saints, under the direction of John S. Fuller. The company arrived at Philadelphia about April 5th. From there they traveled by rail to Pittsburg, thence by steamer to St. Louis, and thence to Atchison, Kansas. They crossed the great plains by ox team and arrived in Salt Lake City about the 25th of September, 1855; there he stayed about one month, when he removed with his family to Ogden, where he made a home for his children and lived the measure of his life as a modest, quiet, faithful Saint until God called him home.

The funeral services were held in the meeting house of the First ward, Ogden, under the direction of Counselor Datus H. Ensign.

After the singing of the hymn commencing with "When first the glorious light of truth," Elder J. M. Thomas offered prayer.

Elder M. F. Brown, Bishop of the ward, in addressing the friends, assembled to show their last respects to the memory of a departed and aged brother, bore a touching testimony to the sterling character of the deceased, with whom he had been acquainted for many years (from the boyhood of the speaker.) Brother Newby was one who had always made a success of what he had undertaken. He had been an intelligent man, one with whom it was profitable to converse upon any Gospel doctrine. In his younger years Brother Newby, although very modest, was a willing and able worker; especially was this the case in respect to financial matters. In his early days while in England many Elders were liberally assisted out of his means. He had contributed thousands of dollars for the benefit and cause of God's kingdom upon earth. Brother Newby had lived beyond the age allotted to man, being within a few months of 90 years. This he lived in righteousness and had gone hence to receive a crown of life.

Elders Charles Welsh, Thomas Etherington, John Ellis and George Stanger each gave their personal testimony to the modest, industrious and honest life of the deceased. They had known him for forty years, and his was a truly valiant testimony to the truth of the great latter-day work. Brother Newby had a testimony like the patriarch Job, when he said, "Though worms should destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God." He has fought a good fight, he has earned his reward, and for him there is laid up a crown of righteousness. The example of his life was that of an unselfish man and a faithful servant of God. He had endured and suffered much from the unfaithfulness of men, and during the past eight years his affliction had been great, being deprived of sight, but he murmured not, for he had learned to serve therewith his Maker.

Counselor D. H. Ensign endorsed the testimonies given, and said he might still go on saying good things concerning the deceased. It was a pleasure to know he had left a worthy family, by whom he had been tended with filial care and love, and ministered to in the gratification of all his wants, and whom the speaker exhorted to continue to emulate the example shown by a worthy and honored father throughout a long life of faithful service before God, as an humble member of the Church on earth.

The service was closed by the choir singing "Farewell all Earthly Honors,"

and benediction was pronounced by Elder Benjamin C. Critchlow.

The funeral cortege proceeded to the Ogden city cemetery, where all that was mortal of Elder John Newby was laid to rest.

OGDEN, Utah, Aug. 21, 1895.

J. McLACHLAN.

SYLVESTER WILSON.

Fox, Fremont county, Idaho, August 26, 1895.—Sylvester Wilson died at South Park branch, Marysvale, Uinta county, Wyoming, August 2, 1895. His death came very unexpectedly. He had been afflicted with heart disease for a number of years, but no one thought his work was so near finished here on earth. The people were fortified at his son's place to protect themselves from the Indians, and he was acting as captain, and while out talking with some men about 9 o'clock in the morning he received his death stroke, fell, and was carried into the house and passed away at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Brother Wilson was born in Adams county, Illinois, January 30, 1840. His parents having received the Gospel previous to his birth. He came with them to Utah in 1852, and located at Grantsville, Tooele county, Utah. In 1860 he removed to Cache valley. The Indians being troublesome at that time he was called as a minute-man and remained at his post for five years, faithfully performing his duty, when he was honorably released by the presidency of the State. He then married Mary Wood and removed to what was known as the Red Rock Ranch, Oneida county, Idaho, where he was called to preside over a branch of the Church.

In 1876 he removed to Sevier county, thence to Emery county, Utah, where a branch was organized, called Wilsonville, and he was called to preside over the same. In 1889 he removed to Marysvale, Wyoming, where he was presiding over a branch of the Church at the time of his death. He has always been a friend to the poor, and his door was always open to the stranger. He has always been faithful in performing every duty that was required at his hands. He was a loving father and kind husband, and leaves a wife and nine children and a host of friends to mourn his loss. Three children meet him on the other side.

D. C. Fox, Fremont County, Idaho, Aug. 26, 1895.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

MYERS.—At Minersville, Utah, August 20th, 1895, of heart disease and dropsy, George L. Myers, aged 21 years.

Deceased was the son of Joseph and Sarah E. Myers, and was born and raised in Minersville. He was an estimable young man and a faithful Latter-day saint.

MYERS.—Also at Minersville, Aug. 23rd, 1895, of typhoid pneumonia, James Heber Myers (brother of the first named), aged 22 years.

Deceased was also a faithful Latter-day Saint and died in full faith of a glorious resurrection. He leaves a wife to whom he was married one year ago, and also a wide circle of relatives and friends to mourn his untimely departure from this life.

This makes the third son that Brother and Sister Myers have been called upon to part with by the hand of death within the past three months, their eldest son, Joseph E. Myers, having passed away the 10th of last June, aged 41 years, leaving a wife and three children to mourn his loss. The sympathy of the community is with the bereaved families and parents in their triple misfortune.

All of the young men above named were active members of the ward Sunday school and of the Y. M. C. A., and the eldest had been called upon and was preparing to fill a mission to the Southern States, when he was taken sick and died.