

The only accident that happened at the Grove, when Bro. A. Smith, member of the choir, a young man of the 7th Ward, badly sprained his ankle. Everything else passed off pleasantly, and without a jar, a single or a complaint.

God bless the old people, and may the rest of their days be as pleasant as that on which they passed the anniversary in their honor in the year of grace eighteen hundred and eighty-one!

[From Monday's Daily, June 27.]

### THE MARTYRS' ANNIVERSARY.

THIRTY-SEVEN years ago to-day one of the foulest tragedies in human history was perpetrated in the State of Illinois. Joseph and Hyrum Smith, the Prophet and Patriarch of the last dispensation, were cruelly murdered by a mob of assassins who hated those noble men for the principles which they promulgated. With their faces blackened, those "Christian" savages burst into the building where their victims were awaiting a trial which it was known could but result in their acquittal, and riddled them with bullets, exclaiming "Law cannot touch them but powder and ball shall." President John Taylor, a living witness to the dreadful scene, also received a portion of the shower of lead, the marks of which he bears to this day. Joseph and Hyrum fell "for the word of God and the testimony of Jesus," but the truths for which they lived and died have been upheld and carried to the uttermost parts of the earth, and the divine spirit which they administered among men has remained to bear witness of their mission and of the everlasting gospel of salvation. While the fiends who imbrued their hands in innocent blood have gone to their doom, and their infamous deed will stand against them in the archives of heaven while eternal ages roll. On this anniversary of their martyrdom we honor the names of Joseph and Hyrum, brethren in deed in the flesh and in the spirit. Werevere their memory, we venerate their worth. And when the redemption of this earth and its people is complete, and the Saviors of men shine as the Sun in the presence of the Father, those martyrs will stand forth as luminaries of the first magnitude, and reign with the rulers and redeemers of this glorified and ransomed globe. Blessed are they who know them as they are, and happy are they who walk in their footsteps.

### LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 24.

**Why.**—The Ogden Herald of last evening says:

"There is some talk about the electric light tower going to be taken down and erected somewhere else."

Evidently there is something wrong somewhere.

**Try It.**—Cows will sometimes get into a lucerne patch, and the result, of course, is bloating. Anent a cure for a bloated cow, a correspondent says, that on several occasions he has seen two or three ears of corn have a wonderful effect on the suffering animal. The beast gets to chewing the corn, and in very many cases relief is secured. Try it.

**Doing Finely.**—We have had the pleasure of perusing a letter from Elder Ben. E. Rich, son of Apostle C. C. Rich, who is now upon a mission to England. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is in excellent health, gaining in flesh, and has already baptized two persons. He is laboring in Staffordshire, and is diligently preaching in doors and out of doors with good success.

**Fourth of July.**—Arrangements have been made with the Union Pacific Railroad, including the Utah and Northern, to make one fare for the round trip on July 2d, 3d and 4th good for return till the 5th, from and to all stations within a radius of 100 miles from Ogden.

The Utah Central Co. will give on their road Conference rates for all who desire to participate in the celebration of the Nation's birthday.—Ogden Herald.

**Broken Arm.**—We learn from the Enquirer that Mr. R. T. Betts, a respected citizen of Benjamin, Utah

County, met with a very severe accident about two weeks ago. He had been riding on a load of hay, and after standing still a short time, the team made a sudden start, throwing Mr. Betts from the top of his load on to the ground. He fell with his whole weight on his right arm, breaking the limb in two or three places. The injured man was carried home, and the broken bones were partially set, but unfortunately not in accordance with the strict principles of surgery. He was taken to Provo on Thursday last and has since been under Dr. Pike's treatment. The bones are now properly reset and the arm otherwise cared for, but it is feared that the arm will be of little use to him again as long as he lives.

**The Comet.**—Anent the dispatch we published last evening from Rochester, stating that Professor Swift had received dispatches indicating the discovery of another great comet by L. S. Edwards, Hartford, and Edgar L. Larken, Windsor, Ills., it appears that Mr. L. N. Goodale, of Ogden, has been making some observations upon the stranger for some mornings past. He has reported the result of his observations to the Ogden Herald, as follows:

"About 3 o'clock a. m., Mr. Goodale observed a magnificent stellar phenomenon making its appearance over the mountains to the northwest of us amid the planets in conjunction. It was the most beautiful astronomical view he ever beheld. The comet appeared to be of the size of the planet Venus, less dazzling, but of clear white glamor. Its tail extended a considerable distance, expanding like a fan or peacock's caudal appendage. It would move on its majestic voyage through the upper deep as a monarch of the spheres. In a New York paper Mr. Goodale claims to have met a paragraph stating that the comet was then expected, it being the star of Bethlehem. However this may be, the discovery of the scientific professors in the East is certainly no greater than the unpretentious observation of Mr. Goodale."

The same body was seen by quite a number of "early birds" in this city. Ogden must not lay any claims to "discovery" in this instance.

**The Crickets.**—Several days since we published an account of the armies of crickets which have appeared in the vicinity of Beaver and adjacent towns. The following from the Enterprise, the original newspaper of Beaver, revived on its 10th volume, by Mr. S. A. Kenner, gives additional particulars of these swarms of wholesale ravagers:

"Perhaps the largest army of vandals that ever invaded any country is now darkening the soil and destroying the crops of farmers in Beaver County. The numbers are incalculable and their appetite the most voracious of anything in the world; some of them are as large as a mouse, and though they cannot fly, they use their legs very dexterously, and get over a good deal of ground in a very short time."

"During a recent trip to Clear Creek Canon, we had an opportunity of seeing the pests in all their glory; the whole country was swarming with them. They made a practice of cleaning up everything they could eat, then proceeding to another point and repeating the destructive performance. A stream of water, however wide and swift, affects them but little; they tumble in and float along gaily on the troubled tide until a rock or stick is encountered, to which they cling with their feet and mounting it, take an observation of the surroundings; if they find themselves on shore, all right—if not, they tumble in again and proceed as before."

Mr. Twichell, of Indian Creek, informs us that they had not only devoured most of his grain, but had pretty well cleaned out everything green in his garden. The tops of radishes and onions were first devoured, then the pirates went down into the roots and ate up all that was edible there."

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 25.

**Accident at Ogden Depot.**—A man named Matthew Quinn, a wagon maker of Ogden City, got badly hurt yesterday afternoon at the Ogden depot, in trying to jump on the freight train while in motion. He was brought down to the city last evening, arriving about half-past six, and was taken to the hospital for treatment. Quinn, who is a man about 50 years of age, is said

to have been under the influence of liquor when he made this mad leap, and it is marvelous that he escaped alive. As it is, he is very badly cut on the back of the head.

**Dead.**—A good man in the person of Brother Andrew Quigley departed this sphere of action on Thursday evening, in St. Mary's Hospital of this City. Brother Quigley, who was well known in this community—but more especially in Cache Valley and in the north—has been a great sufferer from tumors, and in the early part of May, it will be remembered, he underwent an operation in the right groin, from which he recovered for a time. A relapse, however, set in with the result above stated.

The deceased, as far back as 1858, in the Salmon River times, started, in company with a Mr. Lake, to carry the express to Lemhi. In that business Mr. Lake was killed by the Indians, and the deceased, riddled with bullets, came very near meeting the same fate.

The body of the deceased was in a very bad condition from other tumors in different parts of the body. It was, however, embalmed and expressed to Swan Lake, Idaho, on the line of the Utah and Northern, his place of residence, yesterday afternoon. Deceased was 49 years of age.

**From Australia.**—Last night, several families of Saints, numbering in all some 24, including children, arrived in this city from Australia, in charge of Brother W. W. Day, late President of the Auckland Branch. In conversation this morning with Brother and Sister Lucey, members of the company, we learn that they left Auckland on the steamship Australia, on the 24th of May, and arrived in San Francisco, after a splendid passage, in 21 days from the date of sailing, including one day's stoppage at Honolulu. Brother Lucey describes the passage as an exceptionally fine one, smooth water the whole way, and what is very unusual, there was not a rainy day during the three weeks. Arrived in San Francisco, the whole company put up at the International Hotel, and after spending a week sight seeing in the capital of the west, they boarded the cars for Salt Lake City. On arriving here last evening, it was found that Brother Day had a child very sick with pneumonia. Bishop L. W. Hardy kindly took the family home to his own house, where the child, about 18 months old, has since died. We sympathize with Brother and Sister Day in their loss. With the exception of this, the trip from Auckland to Salt Lake has been a pleasant one. Sister Lucey who had nerve enough to undertake the journey with a baby two weeks old, has arrived hale and hearty, with the baby in thriving condition.

**Sad Death of a Young Man.**—A most melancholy accident occurred at Brother Edward Brain's brickyard, situated in the Twenty-first Ward, between five and six o'clock this morning, by which a young man named Wm. Edmunds Knight lost his life. From the particulars we have been able to gather it would appear that Knight went to work this morning as usual, about five o'clock, his employment being to dig out the clay to make brick. At this work he must have been engaged this morning, for between five and six o'clock he was found by a little boy completely covered with clay with the exception of his feet. From this it is evident that the clay at which he had been at work must have fallen upon him, and no one being near at the time, and being unable to extricate himself, he was unfortunately smothered to death. An inquest was held this morning, and in accordance with the above facts a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

The deceased was only 27 years of age, and arrived here from New Zealand with his wife and two children about five weeks ago. He was a man of excellent standing in the Church, and last evening was appointed a Teacher in the Ward in which he resided, the Twenty-first. He was highly respected by all who had made his acquaintance, and his melancholy death is mourned by all his friends. His widow and children have our deepest sympathy in this the hour of trial.

We understand he will be buried from the Twenty-first Ward Schoolhouse to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

New Zealand papers will please copy.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 27.

**Dust to Dust.**—The funeral of Sister Evans, wife of Brother James Evans, of the 20th Ward, was held on Friday at 3 p. m., at the meeting house in that Ward. The discourse was preached by Elder C. W. Penrose, followed by a few consolatory remarks from Elder John T. Caine. It was a large meeting and the services very interesting. The deceased was highly respected by a multitude of friends.

**Iceland Emigrants.**—The following telegram was received last week:

NEW YORK, June 23, 1881.

**President John Taylor:**

"Eleven Icelanders arrived to-day, and left this evening for Salt Lake. JAS. H. HART."

They will probably reach this city to-morrow.

**Correction.**—In the notice published Saturday, of the death of Brother Andrew Quigley, it was stated that he was riddled with bullets while in company with a Mr. Lake, who was killed by Indians while carrying the mail to Lemhi. The facts are that Bailey Lake was killed in April, 1858, on Bannock Creek, this side of Fort Hall, while on the way from Lemhi to Salt Lake; Quigley was shot about two months before that time, in an Indian raid on Fort Lemhi, Salmon River. About seven persons were killed or wounded at the time. Bro. G. W. Hill furnishes this fact.

**Obsequies.**—The funeral services over the remains of William Edmunds Knight (misnamed William Hay Knight in a former article), the victim of Saturday's accident at Brain's brickyard, in the 21st Ward, were held in the meeting house of that ward, yesterday morning, at half-past 11 o'clock. The meeting, which was very large, was opened by singing from the choir. After prayer had been offered, the assembly was addressed in turn by Elder J. N. Grunlund, Elder Walk, late of New Zealand, Counselor W. L. N. Allen and Bishop Andrew Burt. After the services were concluded, an extended cortege of vehicles followed the remains to the cemetery. A great deal of sympathy is felt for the widow and children of the deceased, and a movement is under way to render them substantial assistance in their hour of trouble and affliction.

**Sad Event.**—Sister Maria W. Hall, wife of Elder Erastus Hall, of the 17th Ward, departed this life at 6 o'clock this morning. She had been very ill for a number of days, and yesterday was pronounced by the attendant physician to be in a very dangerous condition; he said if she did not improve at once she would be dead within 24 hours. The opinion was well founded, for although she had the best of care, and indeed breathed somewhat easier last evening, and it was hoped that her condition was changing for the better, she gradually declined until death came to her release. She was unconscious all of yesterday. Deceased was the daughter of the late Bishop Newell K. Whitney and his wife Elizabeth Ann, the latter being known to thousands throughout the Territory by the more familiar appellation of Mother Whitney. Sister Maria was born in Kirtland, Ohio, and had attained the age of 45 years. She was a woman of exemplary character, well beloved by a host of friends and acquaintances, was an excellent wife and mother, and leaves her husband and two children to mourn her untimely demise. We deeply sympathize with the sorrowing household, in their heavy bereavement.

**Drowned in the Jordan.**—Another fatal occurrence, of a kind which appears to be unusually frequent this season, occurred in the Jordan River, about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by which two brothers, George and Thomas Cooper, aged 13 and 11 years respectively, the sons of Thomas Cooper, a resident of the Sixth Ward, and a fireman on the Utah Southern Railroad, came to their death. In company with 15 or 20 other boys of various ages, they went down to the river for the purpose of bathing, near the Black Bridge, the western continuation of Third South Street. At this point the stream suddenly turns from its northern course towards the west, forming a large eddy just below the bridge and north of the street. The two boys, the younger of whom could not swim, with several others, had stripped and were playing on the end of the

fence, which forms the northern boundary of the street and projects over the embankment a few feet, when Thomas, the younger of the Cooper boys, slipped off into the river. A boy named George Cook, aged 14, also unable to swim, jumped after him. George Cooper, seeing their danger, sprang in to the rescue. Not being a very good swimmer, and being immediately grappled by the two others, the lives of all three were instantly in jeopardy. At this critical moment, J. H. Love, a boy of 14 years, leaped into the stream, and seizing Cook by his long hair, succeeded in pulling him to the shore; but the Cooper boys grappled each other, and drifting into the eddy, sank before they could be reached, notwithstanding the earnest efforts exerted by several in their behalf. They rose twice within 10 feet of the bank, still clinging together, but the third time came up separate. The younger floated motionless upon the surface, while the other rising in a swift current near the opposite shore, struggled with his head under water for a few moments and then went down to rise no more. While these things were happening, a woman in a light wagon was crossing the bridge on her way to the city, and learning what had occurred, she took the clothing of the drowned boys home to the mother, who fainted away immediately, on catching sight of the apparel. Cook's shoes were also taken home to his mother, by another boy, but although terribly frightened at first, she soon learned that her boy had narrowly escaped with his life. A party of men and boys proceeded to the river last evening to hunt for the bodies, but were unsuccessful. Diving by experts was resorted to at first, and the firing of giant powder in the water was kept up during the night. But all was of no avail. This morning the search was resumed with grappling irons, but up to last accounts the bodies had not been recovered. The river is running rather high, and there is but little hope of finding them at present.

### ITEMS ON PRIESTHOOD.

A Pamphlet by Prest. John Taylor, price 10 cts.  
For sale at Deseret News Office.

### GOOD TESTIMONY!

SALT LAKE CITY,  
June 22nd, 1881.

**Wayne Agricultural Company,**  
Gentlemen.—Your Agent, A. J. Johnson, started a Royce Self Rake Reaper for us this morning. We have used it all day and we think it is perfection, very light draft, easy to operate and lays the best Sheaf we ever saw from any Self Rake Machine. We cut to-day, Eight Acres of Rye in Seven hours and a half, and think it the captain of all Reapers.

JAMES HERRIDGE,  
ISAAC PARK,  
JOHN MILLS.

A. J. Johnson is Agent for the Royce Reaper and Richmond Mower, and judging from the great simplicity and Low Prices of the Machines, we predict for them very large sales. d s w

### YOU CAN BE HAPPY

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

### HARNESS.

I carry in stock a full line of Concord Harness of California make; every strap warranted Oak tanned.  
L. B. MATTISON.

Dr. Jaques German Worm Cakes never fail to destroy worms and remove them from the system. Sold by  
GODFREY, PITTS & Co.

### RUSSELL THRESHERS.

Don't fail to examine the new Massillon Threshers and Traction Steam Engines, to be on exhibition at the Mitchell Wagon Yard during the Fourth of July. The above Threshers are known as having no rival for fast threshing and saving of grain. The Farmers will employ no other Thresher.

L. B. MATTISON,  
General Agent,  
Half block south of Theatre.