

# THE DEATH OF BRIGHAM YOUNG.

## EPICRAM OBITUARY.

We publish, by request, the following from the Buffalo, New York, *Agitator*. It is from the pen of the gifted though erratic George Francis Train. Whatever may be said of the eccentricities of this singular genius who has, stored away in his capacious brain, almost immense fund of information, his sympathies are ever with the abused, maligned and oppressed, and he has always been a consistent defender of the people of this Territory and a profound admirer of their great leader, now departed, whom he recognized as one of the leading minds of his age and race. We copy the "epigram obituary" without assuming any responsibility for the views presented, although we cannot deny that it contains a great deal of condensed truth if hurried and sometimes inelegantly expressed:

When ten thousand columns of ink  
Announce a great man's death! alas,  
Tis apt to make all nations think  
A great event has come to pass!  
Not Emperor! King! Mikado! Shah!  
Nor Sultan! Khedive! Pope or Czar!  
Nor Vanderbilt! Stewart! Astor!  
Nor fire! deluge! rail disaster!  
Not something greater. That great event  
Is the death of Utah's President.  
Against great odds, the brave old lion,  
Died in his lair, as head of Zion!

Now Mormon land is wrapt in grief,  
Mourning for its beloved old chief—  
I cannot be the last to send  
A cypress wreath to my old friend!  
You know his friendship in the past,  
I held as warmly to the last,  
And also know I stood by him  
Through good and ill—through thick and thin.

The first gold piece coined in Salt Lake,  
You remember, he made me take,  
It seems to me but yesterday  
That I received his friendly note,  
Writing in his generous way  
The kindest words man ever wrote.  
He was a King among his peers,  
A King for three and thirty years!  
Twelve thousand friends around his bier,  
Shows how the Mormons loved their seer.  
While other prophets have been cursed  
In this case the proverb is reversed.  
This prophet stands out all alone  
Honored alike in house and home.

## THE MORMON EXODUS.

His Winter march across the Plains,  
Like May Flower's voyage o'er the sea,  
So far ahead of railway trains,  
Was landmark in our history!  
To plant his hundred thousand homes,  
He paved the way with Mormon bones!  
Cholera! ague! and Western fever,  
Could not daunt this true believer!  
Greatest of American pioneers,  
This argonaut beat all the seers.  
In republic's heart his kingdom built  
A kingly name not stained with guilt,  
His greatest enemies all agree,  
The Herald's slanders all died with Lee!  
And yet this journalistic knave  
Keeps up his lies and kicks his grave.  
This "Prophet" "Revelator," "Seer,"  
In life no longer lingers here,  
But leading figure of his age,  
His life is stamped on Utah's page.  
His cotton factories and his farms,  
His lands, his silk-worms and his barns!  
His workshops and his business plan,  
Preved him no ordinary man!  
He builds his mills; he makes his clothes  
And hats and boots; his wheat he sows.  
He makes canals, bridges, streets and roads,  
Where gophers lived, and snakes and toads,  
Are vineyards, orchards, gardens, fields,  
Filled with fruit and grain, rich Nature yields.  
From foreign lands he brought his flocks  
To these wild sands and wilder rocks,  
This painter, glazier, Vermont farmer  
Was just the man for nature's charmer.  
His *Via Delorosa* march and stand,  
To victory, was something grand.  
Village to town; town to city grew,  
Where soil was old and man was new.  
His railroads, telegraphs and mines,  
His people free from frauds and crimes.  
His bold and independent course,  
Shows how a man can use his force.  
Where'er the Mormon sunflower grows  
The desert blossoms as the rose.

I, with psychologic vision see  
How sad the Tabernacle must be.  
The Twelve Apostles will bear the pall,  
The band will dirge the "March of Saul."  
Bishops, high priests, elders will stand  
As mourners round their Mormon band.  
In a rosewood coffin, free from crape,  
Without display he lies in state!  
Unlike the old Egyptian Jew,  
This Mosaic leader was always true.

His promised land was real money  
That really flowed with milk and honey.  
In the heart of a continent  
This eagle built his eagle nest,  
And took a coffin in his tent  
So large that he could turn and rest!

## THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

He got his first dispatch from me,  
December, eighteen sixty-three.  
I wanted him to lay a brick  
When I broke ground with spade and pick,  
Well knowing that the house would stand  
If Brigham gave a helping hand.  
I made him Director in the road  
To help me pull the mighty load,  
And always found him broad and fair  
With all his dealings on the square.  
Let no one with his pen and tongue  
Hurl lies and sneers at Brigham Young!  
He hath his faults, and who has not?  
But should his virtues be forgot?

The symbols of his industry  
Were the lion and the working bee.  
He was the church; the active lion,  
The bees the people that build up Zion!  
No Pasha, Sheikh, Viceroy, Tycoon,  
From Pio Nino to Moses,  
Ever attained such power so soon.  
As the Mormon faith disposes.  
When Cannon, Musser, and his son  
Came to the Tombs with Utah bail,  
I could but feel that Brigham done  
What I would do were he in jail.  
I'm sorry he did not live to see  
The destiny in wait for me!

Though my hot-air bath prolonged his  
breath,  
Holding my power on life and death,  
I could for years have stopped life's chill!  
Had he surrendered to me his will!  
That ruddy cheek, that clear blue eye,  
Firm mouth and robust frame  
Had too much force so soon to die,  
Had I been there to cure his pain.  
The dying world some day will know  
The power I hold to check Death's blow!

## THE BOOK OF MORMON.

Am I a Mormon? No! Why ask?  
I never wore a cowl or mask.  
I'm what I am, and nothing more,  
A stormy Petrel on sea and shore.  
What do I think of Mormonism?  
I never think of any schism!  
Knowing no future and no past,  
All bigot thought I long since cast!  
I look upon religious creeds  
As reptiles and as poisonous weeds,  
That rack mankind with deadly pain,  
And choke and kill the nobler grain!  
This creed covers all lands and races;  
All dogmas, forms, sects and faces!  
Christians, Buddhists, Moslems, Yoodos,  
Protestants, Catholics, Spiritualists,  
In all their phases, and thus enlists,  
From Ann Eliza to Edith Gorman,  
Wide interest in the Book of Mormon!  
No greater action was ever done  
Than this absorption by Brigham Young!  
The difference 'twixt Brigham and Beecher.

The Mormon prophet and Christian preacher,  
Was, Brigham to his wives was true,  
While Beecher on other households grew!  
One turned Polygamy to Monogamy  
The other, Monogamy to Polygamy!  
Beecher, one wife, with others free,  
Brigham, many, but no adultery!

## MEN'S MORMON GARDEN.

Where courts, rumshops, brothels are  
naught  
Except where Gentiles their customs  
brought.  
Where priests and lawyers receive their  
pay  
In hoeing corn and mowing hay.  
Where water instead of wine is sent  
To administer the sacrament!  
Where home-made clothes are ever worn,  
And bastard babes are never born!  
Where thieves and blacklegs never go  
And tramps and bummers have no show!  
Where idlers all men dislike  
And where the workmen never strike!  
Where bad diseases are not known  
And Restless has never grown!  
Where every workman has house and barn  
And every farmer owns his farm.  
Where all the children go to school  
And where you cannot find a fool!  
Where banks don't break and Ring in-  
trigues

Are not as thick as Union Leagues!  
Where Grants, Tildens, Hayeses and  
Tweeds

Are not corrupted by Thurlow Weeds!  
Where robbers, through a syndicate,  
The people's stamps don't dissipate.  
Where Belknaps, Babcocks and Beecher  
bees

Are not as thick as rats and fleas!  
Where no Spencers, Darlings, Furburs  
steal

The bread that makes the workman's meal!  
Where women as well as men are sent  
When Mormons elect their President!  
Where no drunkard murders his bride  
And ends his life by suicide!  
Where reform don't mean a prison  
The flag that floats is Mormonism.

TO J. W. Y.

And now a word with you, my friend,  
A friendly word that may cement,  
Where'er you may your footprints bend,  
My friendship for the President!

Strange things have happened far and  
near,  
Since you and I held converse here,  
Though you and I, in many lands,  
Have crossed our palms in friendships  
bands.

And though too Young to miss the Train  
We never shall shake hands again!  
Tell my Utah friends to hold the Fort  
And I will guarantee support.  
I'm asked the good of Mormonism?  
Why doubling up one year in seven!  
The territory will soon be let  
To the noble State of Deseret!

With Young and Cannon, perhaps the  
choice,  
In the Senate Chamber of Utah's voice.  
Polygamy itself, no doubt,  
In course of time may Peter out,  
But Brigham's church will stand and grow  
Where'er the Mormon legions go!  
In accordance with Mormon Law  
Taylor succeeds to wage the war!  
Release give to all my Utah friends  
The courtesy good will extends.  
Stand firm around that great salt sea,  
I stick by those who stick by me.  
The Physiologic power I hold  
Is greater than the power of gold.  
For gold is but the power of wealth,  
While I have power to give you health,  
The power to alleviate distress  
And organize true happiness!

G. F. T.

Madison Square, N. Y., 48.

The Democratic nominee for Gov-  
ernor of Iowa is an Irish-man. He  
was born in that State, but Irish is  
his name.

## DIED.

In Askalanta, Iron County, September  
13th, 1877, LOVINA, wife of Sylvester Wil-  
liams, aged 19 years.

## RAILROAD FREIGHT REPORT

DURING THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1877.

UTAH CENTRAL.	
RECEIVED.	
Merchandise.....	2,771,014
Coal.....	5,322,550
Coke.....	168,220
Charcoal.....	504,000
Lumber.....	1,567,490
Produce.....	329,475
Ore.....	108,350
Lime Rock.....	121,000
Iron Ore.....	87,000
Wool and Hides.....	11,702
Live Stock.....	2,900
Wagons.....	158,900
Hay.....	56,124
Machinery.....	63,220
Building Material.....	102,550
R. R. Material.....	204,000
Sundries.....	124,900
Total.....	13,121,595
FORWARDED.	
Merchandise.....	273,332
Bullion.....	3,258,000
Ore.....	1,483,718
Wool and Hides.....	135,038
Salt.....	243,879
Dried Fruit.....	5,408
Produce.....	538,647
Machinery.....	23,000
Wagons.....	24,580
Fire Brick.....	23,225
Live Stock.....	313,000
Sundries.....	3,850
Total.....	6,398,336

## UTAH SOUTHERN.

RECEIVED.	
Merchandise.....	123,841
Bullion.....	2,772,187
Ore.....	4,086,578
Rock.....	628,000
Lumber.....	285,000
Iron Ore.....	880,000
Coke.....	745,180
Machinery.....	16,478
Wool and Hides.....	45,525
Fire Clay.....	58,299
Produce.....	445,048
Charcoal.....	140,000
Hay.....	100,000
Dried Fruit.....	155
Building Material.....	240,700
Coal.....	45,200
Sundries.....	21,710
Total.....	11,511,057
FORWARDED.	
Merchandise.....	1,008,280
Coal.....	1,036,900
Charcoal.....	548,000
Coke.....	928,790
Lime Rock.....	843,800
Lumber.....	104,000
Building Material.....	66,840
Produce.....	81,795
Machinery.....	37,500
Iron Ore.....	87,700
Wagons.....	60,000
Fire Clay.....	6,000
Salt.....	20,000
Ore.....	289,750
Wool and Hides.....	485
Sundries.....	61,440
Total.....	5,271,870

## ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession:  
A grey MARE, with saddle, bridle and  
spurs, branded with a Spanish brand on  
left shoulder and thigh, and D on left  
thigh; was found about twelve miles south-  
west of Camp Floyd. The owner can find  
her at  
JAMES NIELSEN'S,  
Fountain Green, Sanpete Co., Utah.  
Fountain Green, Sanpete Co., Oct. 4, 1877.  
J. W.

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Sugar House Ward, begs to re-  
turn her most sincere thanks to Dr.  
E. L. Plant for the cure effected  
upon her of fits. She has had no  
attack for upwards of twelve  
months, although she had been  
subject to them from childhood. I  
have also to thank you for the cure  
of worms effected upon my daugh-  
ter, 10 years old. She is entirely  
well now. Again thanking you,  
M. A. WALKER.

Salt Lake City,  
Sept. 12, 1876.

## FOR FAMILY SOAP MAKING

### SAPONIFIER

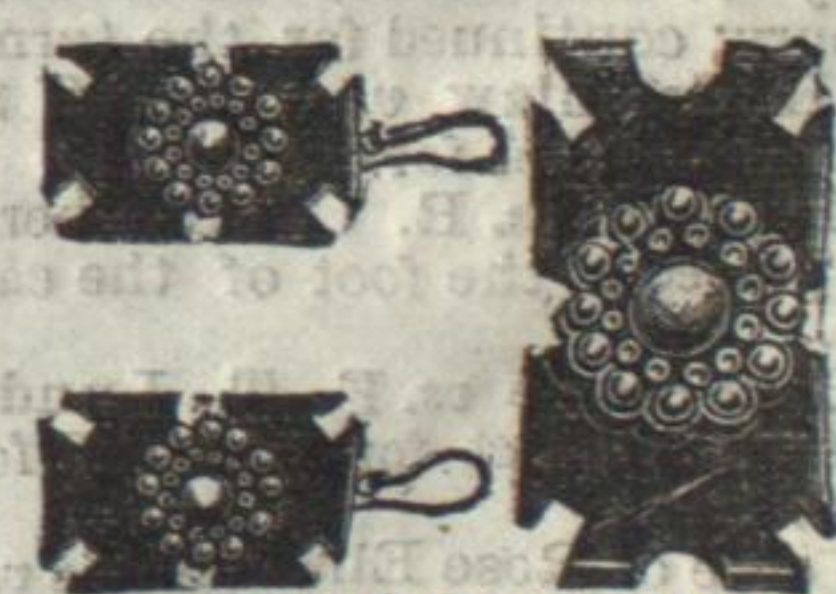
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Ladies' 14c Chains with Charms  
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