

cattle, trying to escape from them. Leah thought it was only the cattle running and went to sleep again, but was awakened by the Indians firing into the shanty through the willows. The two men, Leah and Brown slept in a wagon-box at the north end of the shanty and were not seen by the Indians when they killed the family that occupied it.

We have furnished the information gratis, to wit, "the names of the parties," which the *Nonpareil* is afraid to give lest "the informers" should "share the same fate." But what can be said of the perpetrator of such unblushing falsehoods? Infamous in his own eyes, whoever he may be, he wisely hides from the light that would reveal his deep and damning moral turpitude to the eyes of his fellow beings, and, hidden in the dark, seeks to add to the long catalogue of black and fiendish lies by which we have been traduced and enmity stirred up against us. Yet it is of just such materials that the country is flooded with tales about the "Mormons" as truthless and baseless as this one, but many of them not so malignant. We give further publicity to this clipping, with our comments, and add that government officials, civil and military, and citizens of all classes, "Mormon" and "gentile" know indubitably that the statements made in it are as false as the writer knew how to invent. The *Nonpareil* and other papers would do well to have positive assurance of the reliability of parties furnishing information concerning reported occurrences in Utah, or they are likely to be as grossly deceived in the future as in the past where the "Mormons" form subject matter for the writers; for strong prejudice and impotent corruption can descend terribly low, and "lie like a book" when it suits their purpose to do so.

HOME ITEMS.

SUNDAY MEETINGS.—Elder Robert L. Campbell spoke of his early experience in the church, dwelling on the plainness with which the first principles of the gospel presented themselves to him, and the disappointment with which he found that those to whom he then declared them could not see their truth, beauty and desirableness as he did.

Elder Hugh Findlay dwelt on the traditions which have to be encountered by those who have received or receive the gospel through the preaching of the elders, and strongly urged parents to be exceedingly careful in training and educating their children, that they may not have to contend with like traditions, but be enabled to exercise from youth stronger faith and have more power before the Lord.

Afternoon:

Pres. B. Young delivered a discourse replete with valuable counsel and instruction, which was reported for publication.

FIRE-PROOF STORE.—Among the increase of buildings we notice that the new fire-proof store of Woodmansee Bro. is completed and has already received part of Major Barrow's extensive wholesale stock of goods. The building erected by Folsom & Romney, from plans by Mr. W. H. Folsom, is 30 x 29 feet, built of red sandstone, two stories high, each story 14½ feet in the clear, with a basement story or extensive cellar running the entire length of the building. The front is of cut stone, something of the Roman style and certainly is very handsome, adding to the architectural appearance of the street "where merchants most do congregate." The inside is finely finished and tastefully decorated, the lower story fitted up with pine shelving and polished cedar-top counters. The upper story is a large, well lighted and well furnished store-room. The usual offices, &c. occupy a space at the east end of the building. We should estimate the cost at a trifle under \$50,000.

DRILL AND INSPECTION.—The 1st regt. Cavalry and 3d regt. Infantry, Nauvoo Legion, Territorial Militia, were drilled on their respective parade grounds on Saturday forenoon, and reviewed and inspected in the afternoon by their Commanding officers, Col. R. T. Burton inspecting the cavalry and Col. D. J. Ross the infantry. The men presented a very uniform and effective appearance, and performed their evolutions in a highly creditable manner. The inspection of arms and equipments induced several compliments from the inspecting officers, and some timely suggestions.

GOT HOME.—Gen. H. B. Clawson, A. Godbe and B. Hampton, Esqs. arrived in the city from the East, by stage, on Thursday, 31st ult., in good health and happy to be "home" again.

THEATRICAL.—East Lynne, presented on Tuesday evening of last week, is one of the most effective pieces played during the present engagement, with a healthy moral, and forcibly illustrating phases of the human character more common than commendable. The justifiable secrecy of Carlyle in a matter involving the life and death of an early acquaintance, and his private interviews with Barbara Hare, with whose name his own had been mingled in local gossip as lovers previous to his marriage, arouses the demon jealousy in the breast of his wife, Lady Isabel, who in a moment of desperation flies with her villainous tempter, driven to the act by her husband's supposed infidelity. Then the old, old story of sin and wrong, of deceit and villany unmasking itself and fallen woman awaking to a bitter realization of her true position. Remorse succeeds; then the acting out of the resolve by the divorced wife to return and disguised be the governess of her own children, whom though she yearns over yet she dare not avow her relationship to. The most fearfully affecting scene is that in which her boy William (Miss Dellie Clawson) dies respecting his nurse but ignorant that she is his mother, while that mother torn by agonizing sorrow writhes under the blow, struggling to hide as best she may the torture of misery which she endures. Mrs. Hayne's vivid rendering of the character was artistically natural; the actress was forgotten in the woe-laden woman. The dying scene was very fine. Mr. Waldron's Archibald was equal to anything we have seen him play.

On Thursday evening Camille was repeated with its previous success.

On Saturday evening Medea and The Love Chase drew a very large house. As Medea and Constance Mrs. Deane Hayne fully sustained her reputation in both tragedy and comedy. The first character proved beyond anything she has yet played here her capacity for the heaviest line of characters in the tragic drama. Mr. Potter's Fondlove was the best thing that gentleman has played here.

The engagement of Mrs. Hayne and the Potter Company terminated on Saturday night, but a complimentary benefit was tendered to the lady last evening, in which she was sustained as before. The pieces selected were Lucretia Borgia and The Rough Diamond, Mrs. Hayne as Lucretia and Margery, of which we shall say more next week.

On Wednesday evening next the members of the Orchestra will take a benefit, on which occasion Macbeth will be presented, with Mrs. Julia Deane Hayne as Lady Macbeth. The desire has been strongly expressed to see Mrs. Hayne in this character, and we have no doubt there will be a crowded house. The lady will be sustained by Mr. Waldron and the Members of the Deseret Dramatic Association, an arrangement that will gratify many patrons of the Theatre. The appearance of the Association with Mrs. Hayne has been much desired, a very general opinion being entertained that she would be sustained by its members in a manner to reflect credit on the company and present a dramatic treat of more than ordinary excellence.

We have pleasure in announcing that an engagement has been made by the Management with Mrs. Hayne and Mr. Waldron for the winter season.

TRAVEL ON THE PLAINS.—In a conversation with Gen. H. B. Clawson, since his return, we have gleaned numerous items of interest relative to travel on the plains, and the danger from Indians. Many persons traveling with trains, through not seeing Indians are apt to get careless, relax their vigilance and sometimes stray off a short distance from the train, when the ever-watchful, cunning and sanguinary red-men suddenly appear, butcher them, and another item is added to the list of massacres by the savages. There are Indians, numbers of them, on the route, but they keep out of sight until they see a sure chance for plunder and blood; then they show themselves, murder and rob, and are out of sight immediately. In this way all or nearly all the massacres that have taken place on the plains this summer have occurred. Individuals would straggle off from their trains, or very small parties would get careless and neglect to be watchful, and the Indians would be upon them without intimidation from any quarter of their being near. Various parties and persons have been thus murdered within sight of the trains with which they were traveling. A moderate sized train or party of determined, vigilant and well armed men might travel across the plains in comparative safety. Soldiers are scattered along the road in considerable numbers; yet the difficulty is not to fight the Indians but to find them.

Many of the incidents on the plains during the past season are calculated to awaken admiration at manifested courage and provoke contempt for pusillanimous cowardice. Illustrative of the former, a number of Indians attacked eleven soldiers and two government wagons in the neighborhood of the Laramies, some short time ago. Some of the soldiers escaped and the rest were killed. One of the teamsters, a powerful, muscular man, fired his revolver till all the chambers were discharged, and then, remaining by his wagon, he fought the savages with his fists until he was overpowered. His death was horrible; they chained him to the wagon wheel, piled bacon around him, and burned him to death. The following incident shows the reckless daring and audacity of the Indians. Two days previous to Gen. C. reaching Virginia Dale on the stage, a body of Indians made a demon-

stration against that place, and in the face of 250 Kansas and Colorado cavalry, under the command of Col. Plum, who had just arrived there, run off six head of cows without one of the Indians being injured.

The troubles lie principally between Sulphur Springs and Virginia Dale 200 miles west of it; and all along the line of road between those two places, parties of Indians appear when they feel disposed, and commit their depredations. Some forty-six individuals are reported to have been massacred by them during the past month, and it is not known that a single Indian has been killed in the time.

The General speaks in high terms of Mr. Holliday's exertions to run the stage; and just as soon as a proper escort can be got the mail will be run daily as before. All the agents on the line seem to be doing their best to have the mail put through. Mr. David Street, General Superintendent of the line, is untiring in his efforts to have mails and passengers carried with certainty and safety; and Mr. Spotswood, Division Agent from Denver to North Platte, in whose division the greatest amount of trouble exists, goes with the stage regularly every week himself, at all personal risk, sees it through his division and returns. He is spoken of as brave as a lion and of gentlemanly demeanor. The stage is rarely attacked by the Indians. They know the passengers are all well armed, and do not seem to think the booty would be worth the risk.

Our readers can arrive at their own conclusions as to the efficiency of the protection afforded to the route, and can easily comprehend that with parties traveling across the plains at present, the old adage is fully verified,—"Eternal vigilance is the price of safety."

GONE TO "DIXIE."—President B. Young and a large company, including several of the brethren of the Twelve and other prominent citizens, started on Monday morning for a trip to the Southern Settlements. They will hold meetings by the way going and coming, and a two days meeting in St. George. The people of the South will doubtless derive as much benefit from this trip, as those in the settlements in other parts of the Territory have, who have enjoyed their presence and teachings during the preceding part of the season.

COTTON YARN.—Those wanting cotton yarn can be supplied with an excellent quality, spun at Pres. B. Young's Factory, by applying to Br. Teasdale.

WHO WANTS LAND?—Br. Wallace can accommodate parties desirous of investing in land. The soil is good; so says the advertisement, and those who have proved it this season, say it is verily true. Land contiguous to the city is rapidly increasing in value, and will become more valuable. Get it now when it is easy to be had.

THE CITY POTTERY advertizes a "superior quality" of pottery-ware. A superior quality has been much needed for a long time; let us have it by all means.

NEWS FROM SCANDINAVIA.—By the kindness of Elder Wm. Clayton, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following extract of a letter to him from Elder Charles Widerborg, bearing date Copenhagen, July 12th, 1865.

"The work in the mission is prospering as well as can be expected. We have baptized in the past half year about 500 and emigrated 588 souls. The field in this mission is wide, and many laborers are needed; I was therefore glad to learn that 20 native Elders are on their way to these countries as missionaries. Since the war we lack good and experienced Elders, as many as could have left the country when the war broke out, to avoid being drafted. The Elders from Zion are all well and doing well."

THE IMMIGRATION.—A telegram to President Young states that the last of this season's immigration started from the frontiers on the 22d ult.

DEATH BY A RATTLESNAKE BITE.—A child, daughter of Wm. and Mary Barton, of Beaver, named Rachel, a little over two years old, was bitten by a rattlesnake on the 14th ult., while playing by a log of wood under which the snake lay concealed. It thrust its head from under the log and struck her twice on the foot, but the parents, when they heard her scream, thought she had only been scratched by the rough end of the log until the foot began to swell, when upon search being made the snake was found.

Remedies were applied, but without avail. Three hours after being bitten the foot commenced to mortify, and in forty-eight hours the child was a corpse.

BEAVER.—On the 17th ult., a very heavy rain storm visited Beaver, accompanied with terrific thunder and lightning, and, part of the time, with a strong east wind which laid down considerable grain, making it rather difficult to harvest. The only damage, reported, by the lightning was a piece of fencing thrown down, which had been struck by it. The people in the settlement had finished their hay harvest on the 24th ult., and were beginning to harvest their grain. For this and the preceding item we are indebted to the courtesy of Elder William Fotheringham.

FATAL OCCURENCE.—Br. S. Openshaw, of San-tagin, reports a fatal occurrence there on Sunday, 27th ult. A little boy, named Eliasaph, son of Eleanor and the late Eliasaph Williams, aged four years, about noon on Sunday, sucked

the spout of a teakettle that was on the stove almost boiling, and either inhaled the steam or got some of the hot water into his stomach, which was followed by violent vomiting; and although all known remedies were applied, he died on the Monday evening following, about 6 o'clock.

PLEASANT GROVE.—Bishop Brown, of Pleasant Grove, gives a good report of the condition of matters in his ward. The health of the people is good, they are enjoying excellent spirits, and are progressing rapidly in gathering an abundant harvest. Hay, wheat and potatoes, &c., are of quantity and quality to reward the farmer for his toil.

INFORMATION WANTED by Rachel Jane Jones, East Birmingham, Buchanan Post Office, Alleghany Co., Pa., of her uncle Henry Baker, who emigrated from Pittsburgh, in 1861, and last wrote to her from Goshen, in this Territory.

Also, by Robert Dickenson, St. Louis, Mo., of Thomas Seddon, who emigrated to this Territory from St. Louis, Mo., in 1856 or '57; and of James Dickenson, who left St. Louis in 1850 or 1857.

DEAD.—The man Turner who was stabbed by Holland on Monday week, died from the effects of the wounds, on Friday, 1st inst. It is sad to reflect on the little value that is now placed on human life, and that men for a slight provocation will hurry their fellows into eternity. But it is an age of blood. The desire for destroying life is growing throughout the nations, and men feel its influence almost everywhere.

DAVID BRINTON offers a good farm for sale, in Big Cottonwood.

ISAAC LEANY, 10th Ward, wishes to rent a Cane Mill.

EAST WEBER, Elder Thomas Colborn informs us, has most excellent crops of grass and grain.

THE TALE entitled "The man that had an idea," begun in the Supplement, is concluded in this number.

A HIGH-BORN BOHEMIAN.—While talking at the door of the Pontree inn with the landlord, who had known my old friend, I saw approach a broken, bloated figure in a pilot coat—a strange wreck of an English gentleman to have washed upon that stormy coast.

"What is that?" I asked as he moved away.

"That, sir," the landlord said, smacking his lips over the name, "that is the Honorable Alfred Monthermar, third son of the Earl of Daneville, a commander in the navy."

The curious interest and wonder I had felt about the figure were explained, and my thoughts flew back just twenty-one years. "What, the little pale youngster with an eyeglass, of the *Boanerges*, that lay near us in Plymouth Sound!" Picnics to the breakwaters, evening parties, where we judiciously danced with the captain's daughters, cigars on the sly, when out of the reach of oldsters indifferent to the vice, but liking to lick you for committing it—all floated through the mind as I gazed upon the figure of the man, broken, beaten, bedeviled and forsaken, at the age of thirty-five. Then I formed a little theory of his history.

The accident of a fast messmate or two to develop the latent tendency to "go a mucker," the fatal tick of Malta and the presents of filagree and other work to a young Sicilian there; brandy and water to relieve the languor of the *sirocco*, claret and soda to temper the rays of the Dog star; allowance outrun and money borrowed from the landlord of the Jervis' Head, Portsmouth—a spell in the West Indies inflaming the growing thirst—and then "Monthermar drinks." He forgets to report Galita Light to one skipper; and another comes up at two bells in the middle watch and finds him asleep in the hammock netting. He goes from ship to ship—with no open scandal, but pursued by a mysterious blight. There is a snug Court of Inquiry, and he is "invalided" soon after. High-born aunts of an evangelical turn get wind of the state of things and die, leaving him nothing. The elder brother is glad of an excuse for buttoning up his pockets; but at last there is no ship to be got for Alfred, and he is packed off to the Highlands, to be cured of drunkenness in the land of whisky. There are establishments dotted over the Western counties where they profess to do this kind of thing, but bless you! the patients get mysteriously drunk for all that—the whisky seems to be in the air. And after a few years deepening degradation, young Hopeful, now become young Hopeless—dies. The family solicitor sees a good opportunity of giving a holiday to one of the clerks, who runs down and buries our friend, and is very glad of the trip.

There, my brisk young gentlemen of the "Rag," making the hay of pleasure in the Haymarket, while the sun shines—how do you like the programme? The grave is open before us, and the polite moralist bows, and says, "After you."—*Cornhill Magazine*.