

speaks well for public taste in Salt Lake City.

Of the performance last evening we can truthfully say, as all must say who witnessed it, that it was such as could be produced only by a rare combination of art and genius. The expectations of none were disappointed. Madame Scheller as "Ophelia," Miss Lockhart as "Queen Gertrude," Mr. Lindsay as the "King," Mr. McKenzie as "Polonius," Mr. Graham as "Laertes," Mr. Hardie, as the "Ghost," Mr. Crowther as the first actor, and all who participated enacted their respective roles with more than their accustomed ability,—no hitch or unnecessary delay, but, as Mr. Warner said, at the close of the play, all did their best to make the piece a success; and they accomplished their object.

Of the performance of "Hamlet," by Mr. Warner, too much can hardly be said in its praise. To criticize a performance that is little if anything below perfection, is a difficult task. We have seen "Hamlet" performed here by several of the acknowledged leading "stars" of the American stage, in a most finished and artistic style. But, without wishing to draw invidious comparisons, or to reflect the least discredit upon any of the artists referred to, candor compels us to say that we have never seen any "Hamlet" that can compare with that of Mr. Warner. His conception and rendition of the moody prince, while differing in many material points from any we have before seen, is startling in its intensity and originality, and can only spring from the highest dramatic ability. The ghost scene in the first act, also the scene with his mother, during which the death of "Polonius" takes place, and the last are among the striking points of his performance. His soliloquies were magnificently rendered. Taking the piece throughout it was a grand combination of art and genius as it is possible to conceive, and we have little hesitation in saying that he has no superior living in this, as in the other Shakespearean characters he has presented to the public of Salt Lake.

When viewing Shakespeare, as rendered by artists merely, one is almost led to wonder how it is that he has gained such undying fame; the reason is that a genius like his needs genius equal to his own to give life and form to his creations. After viewing Niel Warner in "Hamlet," "Richard III" and "Macbeth" we are converted to the belief that Shakespeare will never die as long as there are those in existence capable of interpreting him correctly.

At the close of the third act and again at the close of the fifth Mr. Warner was called before the curtain, on the last occasion tendering brief acknowledgments for the reception and courtesies of which he had been the recipient here.

The afterpiece, the "Morning Call" was well played, but after witnessing "Hamlet" it did not create much enthusiasm.

To-night there is another fine bill, consisting of the "Stranger," followed by the "Iron Chest." In both pieces Mr. Warner, Miss Lockhart and the strength of the company will appear. This is the last night of Mr. Warner's engagement.

THE WHEAT CROP IN MONTANA.—The *Helena Herald* of the 18th inst., is jubilant over the fine crops raised in that Territory this season. Minnesota is acknowledged as the great wheat raising State of the Union, but the *Herald* says its average in the most favored season, has reached only 21½ bushels to the acre; but this season the estimated average per acre of the wheat crop in Montana, the *Herald* believes will average 33 or 35 bushels. One case is referred to, that of Major Forbis, whose farm is within sight of Helena City, who has raised 816 bushels from 17 acres, being an average of 48 bushels to the acre; one selected acre yielded 85 bushels; the quality also was so excellent that it was believed it would weigh more than sixty pounds to the bushel. The *Herald* adds "In all the other farm products the season has been a most propitious one—maturing and growing successfully in many instances splendid crops of tomatoes, cucumbers, water melons, pumpkins, corn, etc., etc., which it has heretofore been deemed impossible to raise in this climate and latitude."

F. M. R. SOCIETY AT HERRIMAN.—We have received a report of the first annual meeting, recently held, of the Female Relief Society at Fort Herriman. The Society was partially organized a year last June, and is now in a flourishing condition, contains twenty members and a corps of efficient officers.

GOT THE COLIC.—The Cheyenne *Leader*, of Wednesday last, has a very stormy, indignant little article on the fact that "Mormonism" still lives and thrives in Utah, and that, as it says, every week a train "loaded with raw recruits" passes Cheyenne for Utah. Our cotemporary has been quite mild of late; we have heard nothing from him for a long period; and now that he has resumed his "barking," he gives us nothing fresh. He repeats the quotation from the infamous speech of the little giant Stephen A.; and gives a rehash of the savage and ferocious denunciations that have been so long in vogue among "Mormon" gobblers; and formerly characterized so many of his efforts on "Mormonism." It is bad taste; his readers will tire of it. He should give something original. We do not believe, however, that he feels as bad as he writes; he knows very well that the "Mormons" have done a great and

good work, and that a continuation of their labors is of the utmost consequence and importance to mankind at large. Probably our cotemporary was "riled" at something when he got up this revamp, or was suffering from dyspepsia or colic. If so we are sorry for him, sorry that his mental equilibrium was disturbed, and also that he has not better sense and taste than to renew his useless efforts to injure the people of Utah. Take our advice, and give up the contest. Believe us, you are not equal to the task!

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

TABERNACLE.—In the morning a portion of the time was occupied by several of the returned missionaries, who related some of their experience while on their missions. Their names were M. F. Farnsworth, Erastus R. Egan and Marius Ensign.

President Geo. A. Smith gave an account of his early missionary experience, and also of the recent trip of the President and party.

President Brigham Young closed the services of the morning, occupying one hour in the delivery of an excellent discourse, which will appear in the News, probably, during the present week.

In the afternoon Elders John Hardie and Ulrich Loosley, just returned from missions to Europe, told something about their labors there.

Elder John Taylor occupied the remainder of the time; his remarks were reported.

THEATRE.—On Saturday evening there was a large audience at the Theatre to witness the performance of the "Stranger" and the "Iron Chest." The first piece has been well played here on several occasions before, and the performance of the title role by Mr. Warner, though good, did not present anything striking; in fact the part does not give scope for the display of great ability. Miss Lockhart's "Mrs. Haller" was enacted with that lady's usual care and skill. Messrs. Margetts and Graham, as Peter and Solomon, the former with "correspondents in all parts of the globe," and the latter when tiring and "untiring" his "little lordship" were immense, and kept the house in a roar by their most excellent delineations of the pompous and vain old father, and his idiotic son. They have seldom caused more of a sensation than on Saturday evening, and in such parts these gentlemen are exceedingly difficult to excel. Mr. Crowther played "Tobias" in excellent style; such characters are decidedly his forte. We do not remember ever seeing the part better played.

The "Iron Chest" concluded the performance. It is a piece that has seldom been played here; and if never played again it will be no loss. The play is a monstrous production, and so far as point or moral goes, is worthless. The little interest it possesses centres upon one character, "Sir Edward Mortimer," who has committed a murder, known to none but himself, and for the concealment of which he is ready to sacrifice everything threatening in the least to discover his secret.

The boy "Wilford,"—played by Miss Lockhart, who never appears to advantage in male attire,—is the special object of his ill-will, but why so it is next to impossible to tell.

The piece was well played, but pleasure or good cannot possibly be experienced in witnessing it, except by those whose mental organizations are as distorted and unnatural as the play itself; and we hope that such parties are extremely rare among the public of Salt Lake City.

To-night the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" will be presented. Miss Lockhart will appear as "May Edwards;" Miss Annie Ward as "Sam Willoughby," a fast young man, with song, "Big Sun Flower." Other characters by the company.

INFORMATION WANTED of Mr. Charles H. Alexander and Sarah C., his wife. If they, or any of their friends knowing of their whereabouts will address a communication to that effect to Mrs. Jane S. Gabbott, Salt Lake City, U. T., it will be thankfully received.

St. Louis exchanges please copy.

LET THE TIES ALONE.—Bro. A. S. Hedden, is getting out ties for the Utah Central Railroad; at Gardner's Mill's and the Willow Creek Bridge, these ties are placed in the Jordan river to float up to the bridge across the Jordan in Salt Lake City. But long before reaching their destination many of them are taken out of the water by parties living along between the points named. This causes much loss of time, and everybody is requested to let the ties alone.

INDIAN FIGHT NEAR THE COLORADO.—President Erastus Snow telegraphs from St. George, per Deseret Telegraph Line, to President Young, that on arriving at Washington, last Friday night, he saw an Indian runner from across the Colorado, who came to inform him that the Moquis had been attacked by Navajos recently, and robbed of their sheep. One Moqui and three Navajos were killed. The Navajos, it is said, intend shortly to make another raid upon the settlements in Southern Utah. President Snow is strengthening the Moqui Mission, which lies about eight days travel to the South East of St. George, by sending W. B. Maxwell, Ira Hatch, Thales Haskell and about twenty other rethren, well armed and fitted out, to that point.

RUNAWAY.—About eight weeks since a boy of about 10 years of age named Henry Follet, son of Joseph Follet of Big Cottonwood, ran away from his home and came to this city. When last heard of the boy was taken somewhere by a woman whose name is unknown. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his parents.

REDUCTION OF TARIFF ON TELEGRAMS.—M. Croxall, Esq., Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office in this city, informs us that on and after this date, the Western Union Telegraph Company in order to meet the wants of the public, has resolved to reduce the tariffs on telegraphic messages. The rate for ten words from Salt Lake City, to Chicago hitherto has been \$5.20; now it will be \$3.80; old rate to New York \$6.75; now \$5.50; old rate to Omaha \$3.00; now \$2.50; old rate to St. Louis \$5.20; now \$3.70; old rate to Washington \$6.75, now \$5.05. And a similar reduction to all other places within their jurisdiction, which is very extensive, their branch lines reaching to the most remote parts of the Union. This is good for the public and we have no doubt, will be for the Company.

AN ENTOMOLOGICAL SPECIMEN.—We have received an entomological specimen, sent from Coalville, by Elder Thomas Bullock, which would no doubt be a treasure in the cabinet of an entomologist, but not being posted in that science we are unable to describe it technically. It has a body resembling a very large caterpillar, color yellow, with black circular bands; four wings, grey, tinged with yellow; several legs, large antennae, very protruding eyes, as large as good sized beads, enormous head, covered with very dark colored feathers and parrot shaped beak. It is a fly or "bug" of some kind, and about the size of a young canary.

In his letter, Elder Bullock says, in reference to this specimen, "I send you a 'something' I cannot describe. I found it dragging itself out of the ground, Sept. 11th. It was prettily marked with bands. In its transformation stage, I observed it releasing itself from confinement; then unstretch its antennae and trunk, and in the course of one hour it unfolded its wings and became nearly as I now send it to you."

GONE TO OGDEN.—President Young left this city for Ogden, this morning; he is expected back to-morrow evening.

GOT HOME.—Elder Orson Pratt arrived home from the East last evening.

FUNERAL.—This afternoon the funeral obsequies of the infant son of Bro. William Jennings took place at his residence; Elder Geo. Q. Cannon spoke words of comfort and consolation to the bereaved parents on the occasion.

SLOUGH AND BAD BRIDGE.—The following letter, from a strictly reliable gentleman, sets forth a nuisance that has been complained of before, but probably failed to come under the notice of those whose province it is to remedy the evils complained of. As the matter now stands the safety of the traveling public is jeopardized, hence, if any gentleman or gentlemen have the power to remove the danger and inconvenience to which "Charon" and his family were exposed no time should be lost in doing so:

Editor Deseret News:—Sir,—Through the columns of your unpretending newspaper, I wish to call the attention of the powers that be, or ought to be, to the holes in Jordan bridge. A day or two since I came very near being the recipient of a cold "duck" by my team becoming frightened and backing down the bank. I also wish to call attention to a slough near Brighton, which should be tunneled or bridged, as teams frequently mire down, while crossing it, and have been known to remain so for forty-eight hours. And I assure you it is any thing but pleasant to a man who pays his taxes to have to unload his wife and four children and other valuables, at a late hour of the night, as I have been compelled to do, in the centre of a big mud hole.

Respectfully,

CHARON.

Died.

In the 12th Ward, on the evening of the 24th inst., of inflammation of the brain, Joseph Cornelius, son of Joseph and Emma Goddard, aged 8 months and 7 days.

In this city, September 26th, of dysentery and teething, at half-past 1 o'clock, John William, son of John and Margaret D. F. Priestley, aged 1 year, 6 months and 18 days.

Mill Star please copy.

At Provo on the 14th inst. of dysentery, Clarence, daughter of Joseph J. and Helen Bassett Taylor, aged 1 year, 5 months 2 weeks and 6 days.

The funeral took place from the residence of C. H. Bassett, 14 Ward of this city.

In this city, September 26th, Rosetta Ann, daughter of John James and Caroline Rosalia Fry. Aged 11 months and 15 days.

In Beaver City, August 29th, of teething, Mary Isabella, aged 1 year 3 months and 11 days; daughter of Bishop John R. and Mary Ellen Murdock.

In this city, this morning, of convulsions and teething, E. her, son of Joseph and Ruth Evans; aged 1 year, 4 months and 14 days.

In Toole city, on the 21st inst. of teething, Adah, only daughter of James and Emily Jane Howell; aged 11 months and 21 days.

Mill Star please copy.

A LOST NATION.

A writer in the *Natal Mercury*, under date of February 2, 1869, says, when treating of the ruins of Simbae:

"A day's march from Andowa, between two hills at the end of a vast and fertile valley, are the ruins of Axum. To this day incredible flights of stone steps conduct the traveler up to the summit of the hills, in one of which are found deep grottoes and vast hills, cut out of the rock and according to the traditions of the country, is the tomb of the Queen of Saba. The adjoining valley, shaded by majestic trees, is filled by the remains of the city, consisting of huge blocks of stone. Very little of the debris reveals their former purpose. There may, however, be distinguished two groups of fourteen or fifteen obelisks, thrown down. Seven of them are discovered with ornaments, and are not less than thirty-six feet in length. These masterpieces of ancient architecture reveal to us the fact of an ancient civilization in the heart of Africa, which has disappeared again thousands of years since. Niebuhr tells us of a mighty Abyssinian empire existing here, mentioning in particular, Saba, and says it was so powerful that even the Roman and Parthian strength could not prevail against it. This last statement was taken from a Greek inscription found among the ruins, engraved in stone. On the reverse side is another engraving in some ancient language, which has not yet been deciphered. The savage tribes guard these ruins with jealous care. No living animal is allowed to be killed in them, no tree permitted to be destroyed, everything connected with them being held sacred as belonging either to a good or evil power. A missionary who penetrated within a short distance of the ruins writes: 'In this country were also found some very old guns, in a hole in the mountain. We got one of these guns, and found it to have a wheel outside, with cogs or teeth and a tradition exists that they came from these ruins. The Basutos often tell us, when asked if they acknowledge God, about the big stones in the Banyai, where all created things are to be seen, even sphynxes, pyramidal shaped buildings, and catacombs.'"

TRAINING HORSES.

Colts are left entirely too long before they are taken in hand for breaking in.—Their future life should be a part of their earliest education; instead of, as now, being left to go as they like until the times arrives for the professional breaker to practice on them. It is just as easy, while commencing to fondle and pet with them, to learn them to be obedient to the halter and other things; and they would then be brought to work more easily, and with a better spirit than they now often are. We saw at the close of the war a seven-year old, which had hitherto known service only as a cavalry horse, broken in to go in a heavy wagon. The cruelty—it was nothing else, necessary though it seemed to be, was shameful. The owner had bought him for that purpose, and he would not pull. Two men with green clubs beat him for nearly an hour, during which time he broke the wagon and the gears nearly all to pieces in his rearings and layings down. He learned at last that all this meant he had to pull forwards, and he ever afterwards made an excellent driving horse. But all that suffering might have been avoided by a proper training when young. There are some horses like some men, whose nature is essentially vicious, and with whom the rod cannot be spared without spoiling the child; but with a proper training of the colt, it would be found in horse raising as in child raising, the old rules of kicking and cuffing will be oftener more honored in the breach than in the observance.—*Philadelphia Press*.

"You have not one drop of the great Napoleon's blood in your veins," said testy old Jerome one day in a pet to his nephew the Emperor. "Well," replied Louis Napoleon, "at all events, I have his whole family on my shoulders."

LOST!

Supposed to have been taken away from Taylor's Switch, near Ogden, in a wagon with other baggage, A TRUNK, three feet long by 1½ deep and 1½ wide, covered with light colored leather, bound with sheet iron painted black. It was roped and addressed "Melk, Utah". The possessor will please leave the trunk with any Bishop, who is requested to apprise A. MILTON MUSE of the same.

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