

GEORGE Q. CANNON,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Friday, April 10, 1868.

AN EDITOR RUNNING A MUCK.

The editor of the Helena Herald has nearly gone crazy over the news which had reached that town by the wires, about the reported action of the Congressional Committee on Elections in the Utah contested election case. This news has had a somewhat similar effect upon him that a dose of opium, or some other drug which they use, has upon the Malays when they wish to run a muck and indiscriminately kill all whom they meet. In perusing the dispatch about this contested election case he has been seized with a species of frenzy, and he has taken it into his head to run a muck. His language would alarm us, probably, if we had never seen anything of the kind before. He is not the first editor, however, that has been similarly afflicted. We have known many who have had just such symptoms as he evinces. They frequently survive a few attacks of the kind, and if they have extra good constitutions, they may live through a number of them; but they cannot last long. The editor of the Helena Herald, we notice, is predisposed to this frenzy. We have perceived evidences of it before in his columns; and it will undoubtedly have a bad termination with him, as it has had with others, unless he exercises better control over himself. We know a sedative that would cure him, if we only felt disposed to administer it. A good, long list of prepaid subscriptions and advertisements from Utah would quiet his nerves and make him so placable that he might perceive something that was not utterly disagreeable even in a "Mormon." But it does not suit our people to deal out such medicine, even to allay the fire of so formidable a person as the irascible editor of the Helena Herald.

He heads his article "The rejection of Delegate Hooper—The Mormons court annihilation—Let them have it." He starts out by saying that Utah and Montana are so very nearly allied in temporal concerns, that he must view the news he has just received in the light of local importance. This is his excuse for his article. He does not know what our Governor will do—precedents of the kind do not just then occur to his editorial mind—whether he will proclaim a vacancy in the office of Delegate, and give notice of another election, or whether the "Gentile" contestant will be allowed the seat; "but in either case," he says, "the people of the Territory will be disfranchised." The process of reasoning by which he arrives at this conclusion may be clear to his own mind; but his readers fail to understand it. Every true disciple of Joseph Smith, elder or layman, he says, has taken a treasonable oath. From this, we suppose, we are to infer that we can not vote for a "Mormon" with the hope of his getting a seat, unless he should be willing to take some oath that Congress may prescribe. This is what he calls "taking the last step of political infamy, by seating in Congress a perjurer and a hypocrite." But even if this were the case, which we emphatically and unqualifiedly deny, how is this going to disfranchise us? He makes one admission in this connection which is worth recording. "We do not deny," he says, "that the admission to the seat of the Gentile candidate would be nothing but a mockery of the representative principle, as it is well known that he did not get a single Mormon vote." He then indulges in considerable twaddling about "popular elections being a mockery in Utah," "disgraceful and humiliating anomaly," "superstition-founded despotism," "voluntary slaves," "shackles of ignorance," "abject servility," and the usual hackneyed expressions that we have heard from childhood up from writers of a certain class, who for the want of sense and argument indulge in denunciation and abuse.

It hurts him to think that "the will of Brigham Young has always been recognized as God's will," and that "the masses have ever bowed with unanimity, even enthusiasm," and voted tickets nominated by him, and that "opposing candidates were never known among the Mormons." "The 'Prophet's' authority, backed by the 'Apostles,' is absolute." Now, we think the people of Utah display most excellent sense in this one thing. We confess that we can see no more republican-ism in a set of hungry pot-house politicians and mercenary editors getting together in caucus, even if the editor of the Helena Herald should be one of the number, and nominating their pliant minions to office and then endeavoring by every kind of chicanery to secure to them the positions, than there is in a man like President Brigham Young in company with other leading citizens nominating men to office. If it is right and republican in Montana for professional politicians to meet in caucus and select their candidates; is it wrong and anti-republican in Utah for the leading citizens to do the same? or must the creatures of party and broken-down hacks of editors only have this privilege? President Young has, by life-long devotion to the interests of the people and by every act of his life, shown he has

the people's welfare at heart. The people know this, and, therefore, they unhesitatingly and voluntarily give him their love and confidence. This is disagreeable to the editor of the Herald; he does not like it; but who can help it? As to having no opposing candidates, if it is anti-republican, we have yet to learn so.

He continues as follows: "And now, that Mormons have disqualified themselves for representation in Congress, by oaths of hostility to the Government—that is, as it is shown that none of the faith can take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States without committing perjury, thus throwing upon the General Government the full responsibility of their political destiny—it behooves the nation to pour upon them the light of civilization. Congress will be recreant to its duty if it does not regulate their domestic, as well as their federal relations; for if they cannot, in consequence of former solemn obligations to the 'church,' have a delegate at Washington under the Constitution, they cannot qualify as members of the local Legislature—the oath to support the Constitution of the United States being prescribed the same in each case. Under the decision in the case of Mr. Hooper, all powers of local government lapse; and Utah comes as fully under the control of Congress as is the District of Columbia. Let the first step in the new rule be a police establishment, specially authorized and empowered to reach and punish bigamists, fornicators, and all others down that way, who, in the name of religion, violate the laws of nature, God and man. Survey the public lands of the Territory, and throw them open to the immediate pre-emption of such only as will swear to support the Constitution of the United States, and that they never took an ecclesiastical oath hostile to the Government; and in thus acquiring homesteads in the Territory of Utah, provide for no security or indemnity whatever for those owning improvements who will not solemnly swear all fealty to the Mormon hierarchy. And, finally, the occasion being so opportune, it might be well enough to make four new Territories out of the Territory of Utah, and let each corner of the new temple be the initial point for the boundary of each of these organizations. In short, now that the Mormon people acknowledge, through their Delegate elect, that they have relinquished privileges under the Constitution by taking oath hostile to it, let Mormonism be swept from existence; and if necessary to its complete eradication, let the domain it pollutes be devastated and sown in salt. The Mormons can no longer expatriate on their 'Constitutional rights'; it is for the nation to now redress the Constitutional wrong it has suffered at their hands. On to the new Jerusalem!"

This high-toned language, doubtless, sounded very nice to the writer as he penned it. How easy a work it must have seemed to him to demolish the "Mormons" and annihilate Utah! A few strokes of his pen and the work is done—in his imagination! But he has only blown a very big bubble; and though it may, like many a boy's soap bubble, look very pretty, it only needs a small puncture to make it collapse. It will be perceived that he bases all his arguments on the assumption that the "Mormons" have taken oaths of hostility to the Government. This he assumes because, forsooth, a telegraphic despatch from Washington says that our delegate declined to deny that he had taken an oath of hostility to the Government! Of course a telegraphic despatch must be reliable (?) They always are (?) They have as powerful an effect in arousing the editor of the Herald as the fiery eloquence of Peter the Hermit had upon the chivalry of Europe. He is eager for a crusade. But, unfortunately for him and his humane (?) plans, the "Mormons" do not, and never did, take oaths of hostility to the Government of the United States. They are more loyal and true to it, and always have been, than any of their blatant accusers—even though they are as noisy and profuse in their expressions of loyalty as is the editor of the Herald. We repeat the denial, emphatically and broadly, no "Mormon," as a "Mormon," ever has taken or been required to take an oath of hostility to the government of the United States. There is nothing in any of our ordinances or ceremonies the purest and most loyal patriot can not subscribe to.

In closing this subject we would advise the editor of the Herald to be sure and have the labors of the police establishment he wishes "specially authorized and empowered to reach and punish bigamists, fornicators and adulterers," confined to Utah; for, if they had power given to them in Montana he might stand in danger.

(Special to the Deseret Evening News.)  
By Telegraph.

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, 9.—The court of impeachment opened at noon. Butler, for the managers, called W. H. Wood, who testified that he lived in Albany, had served in the Union army. In December, 1866, he called on the President and asked him for a government appointment; the President said he could do nothing for him as his influence would be on the side of Congress, and those he appointed must be with him.

Foster Blodgett testified that he was appointed postmaster at Augusta, Ga., in 1865; he was suspended in 1868 by the President. He did not know that the Senate had been notified of his suspension.

Butler stated that he would swear that no reasons for the suspension of Blodgett had ever been sent to the Senate.

OPENING OF THE DEFENCE.  
Curtis then commenced the opening argument for the defence, and spoke until near 4 o'clock, when he begged permission to suspend his remarks as he was greatly fatigued; the court accordingly adjourned until to-morrow. The Senate went into executive session.

SENATE.  
The Senate confirmed Edwards Dundy, United States Judge for the District Court of Nebraska. The President has signed the new treaty with North Germany.

HOUSE.  
The House did little business before

gaining the Senate Chamber, and nothing done upon their return.

GENERAL.

STEAMER BURNED.  
Chicago.—The steamer Sea Bird, from Milwaukee to this city was burned this morning on the lake, thirty-five miles north of here. It is supposed she had aboard fifty passengers, and crew of thirty; only two persons were saved. She was owned by Capt. Goodrich, and was not insured.

DEATH OF COMMODORE PRENTICE.  
Commodore Prentice, of the United States Navy, died last night.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.  
Galveston.—A destructive fire at Huntsville, Texas, burned an entire block; loss \$100,000.

FOREIGN.

VERDICT ON MCGEE'S DEATH.  
Ottawa.—The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that McGee came to his death by a gunshot wound inflicted by some person unknown.

WHELAN'S EXAMINATION.  
Ottawa, 9.—The prisoner Whelan, suspected of the murder of McGee, was examined before the police magistrate to-day. It was proved that the prisoner had been several times arrested as a Fenian for tampering with the soldiers, and that he had passed under different names. The doorman of the House of Commons testified to having admitted the prisoner four different times to the gallery of the House on the night of the murder, and he thought he appeared uneasy and excited. The detective who arrested him testified in regard to the revolver found in his possession, that one barrel had been recently discharged. The prisoner was remanded one week for further examination.

Montreal. The City Council voted ten thousand dollars to pay the expenses of McGee's funeral, and also offered five thousand dollars reward for the arrest of the murderers; Whelan's wife has been arrested; the foreman of a large manufacturing establishment has suddenly disappeared, who was known to be of Fenian proclivities; he is now suspected of complicity in the assassination.

MEXICAN.

The Herald's special at Havana gives Mexican dates to the 3d. A decree has been issued subjecting all merchant steamers to certain new port regulations.

Diario, the official, has been forbidden to publish Romero's private conversation with Senator Sumner.

The French and Austrian residents are leaving in haste.

The assets of the firm of Doubes exceed the liabilities.

Juarez, in an address to the members of Congress on the 2d inst, compliments them on the state of the country and refers in flattering terms to the budget and the condition of the Treasury.

GUY FAWKES RESURRECTED.

The Herald's Montreal special says that no doubt exists of the guilt of the prisoner Whelan. A quantity of correspondence with the New York Fenians has been unearthed, implicating several notables. A quantity of nitro-glycerine, brought from New York on forged orders, has been discovered, and has created great excitement. It is said that a plot has been discovered to blow up the Parliament houses.

STARVATION AT SEA—HUMAN FLESH EATEN BY CRAZED MARINERS.

(From the New York Herald Feb. 16th.)

The schooner Moses Waring left New York on the 28th of October for New Brunswick, and after a pleasant voyage, arrived at their port of destination. Immediately re-loading with lumber, they started to return on the evening of the 29th of November, with the sea very quiet, hardly a ripple being raised upon its surface, its ceaseless, gentle swell giving them hopes of a safe voyage. Up to December 11th fair winds waited them on, but then a change, the mysteries of the deep! A violent northeast gale sprang upon them, and, although scudding along until within fifty miles southeast of Abascoem light, with prospect of weathering it, the schooner sprung leak, and the crew were unable, with all the men at the pumps, to keep the vessel from settling in the water.

Finding that a part of their cargo must be lost, and that the vessel was sinking, Captain Bunker ordered the grips that held the deck load, to be cut, which was immediately done. This accomplished, the vessel fell over on her beam ends, and the heavy, fearful raging sea ran over her, washing away all movable objects on deck, with cabin, drinking-water and provisions; leaving the now worn-out crew perfectly destitute of everything but the clothing they stood in.

THE DEAD AND DYING.

The world has been shocked with shipwrecks, with the howling waters and wailing flash of lightning, making more vivid the throes of drowning men; with stranding ships and prayers going up to high Heaven for deliverance, but all pales, all seems but mere shadow of suffering when compared with the dying and dead of this schooner. From December 11th to December 18th, seven days of intolerable suffering filled with death, these poor men clung to the frail portion of the vessel, trusting for deliverance. Nothing to eat and nothing to drink for a week! Think of this! During the 18th of December Green died in all the possible anguish and agony of away from home and starvation. His comrades, now almost insane, the pangs of hunger sending their steel points through body and brain, could not long withstand the temptation, and cutting up the dead body of their friend, each gnawed a portion of the human flesh, and life was kept still a longer in their frames. Not a word was spoken. The cook was washed overboard, and each still clung to the vessel hoping to be relieved by some providential means.

AID AT LAST.

As each thought his spirit was winning its way to another world, each one retiring still further in the recesses of his own heart—a sanctuary too sacred to be violated—the British bark Minnie Gordon hove in sight, relieving Capt. Bunker, Lewis and Tracey, by rescuing and taking them on board, and a little more life was infused by their kindness into their feeble frames.

What was done to these stricken seamen, and their dreadful appearance, is

well told by Captain Leslie, of the bark in question. It is subjoined:

"December 17th, lat. 38° 10' north, lon.—west, scudding off southeast by east, under double-reefed topsails, foresail, reefed mainsail and foretopmast staysail, wind west-northwest, blowing hard and heavy sea running, blowing light broke I saw something which looked like two sparbuoys standing at an angle of sixty degrees, just as far as the eye could reach. Supposing it to be a vessel in distress—although past it and to leeward of it—immediately hauled by the wind on the port tack. As the day broke clearer, could make out with the glass that it was a vessel water-logged, and on her beam ends; then determined to go close enough to ascertain if there were any of the crew still on the wreck. At 8½ o'clock a. m. could with the glass make out what appeared to be two men upon the port quarter. Upon approaching nearer saw three men waving a piece of white canvas; stood up under the lee of the wreck and hove to; got out large boat, in doing which stove one side of her. Charles Miller, chief officer, and three seamen started for the wreck; after great exertion and a hard pull succeeded in getting the Captain and two remaining men in the boat, and got safely to the bark, hoisted in the boat and proceeded on the voyage, taking the weak, famished men into the cabin, where there was a stove, giving them dry clothing and some stimulants and small quantities of water often repeated, they having had nothing to eat or drink for seven days and nights, with the exception of what the mate died, two days previously, when they all cut some raw flesh and ate it. The cook had died before the mate, and his body was washed overboard. They were complete skeletons, the captain being in the worst condition. His cheeks were sunk in until they appeared to touch each other. Their feet and legs as high as their knees were completely paralyzed and dead from long exposure and submersion in cold water and from want of food. They had just enough of the wreck above water to hold on to. They could not possibly have survived that day through had not Providence kindly sent me to their assistance. I gave them food by degrees, with small doses of brandy and water, and rubbed their feet with soap liniment, and then put them to sleep in the warm cabin.

HOW EWIN BOOTH LOST AN UNDER GARMENT.

When the young ladies of Boston are "carried away" by a favorite author or actor, it seems they will do almost anything to secure some article which belongs to their author or actor, as a memento of either his looks or brains, or both. Thus they bored Charles Dickens almost to death for his autograph, and the gossip caused thereby has divulged the fact that they went much further to secure something which would continually remind them of the talented actor, Edwin Booth. It appears that when that gentleman last visited Boston he had occasion to order some new under garments (commonly called shirts in families), and sent an old one to the maker, whose store is located on Washington street. Several young ladies became aware of this fact in some way, and visiting the maker, asked to see the old garment.

The dealer was surprised to see a bevy of good-looking well-dressed young ladies make such a request, but, nevertheless, he complied therewith. The ladies and no sooner received the garment than it was torn into shreds, each one slipping one or more of the pieces, larger or smaller, into their pockets. Having attained the object of their expedition, they departed, leaving the maker completely bewildered. These facts may seem preposterous, but they are vouched for by a young lady who possesses a "cherished shred," and who would not part with it for considerable money. The propriety of this proceeding may be questioned, it shows plainly what a favorite Booth is with young ladies, and how far they will go to secure a keepsake to keep his figure fresh in their memories.—Cincinnati Times.

IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

"Since the adoption of the Constitution there have been five trials of impeachment by the Senate. The first of these was that of William Blount, a Senator from Tennessee. It commenced December 17th, 1798, and was concluded January 14th, 1799. The next was the trial of John Pickens, Judge of the New Hampshire District, which lasted from March 3d, to March 12th, 1803. The third was that of Samuel Chase, one of the Associate Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, which was commenced November 30th, 1804, and lasted until March 1st, 1805. The fourth was the trial of Jas. H. Peck, Judge of the Missouri District, which was prolonged through two sessions, viz: from May 11th to May 25th, 1880, and from December 30th of the same year to January 31st, 1881. The last trial by the Senate was on the impeachment of Judge Humphreys, of the Tennessee District, about the year 1868, we think; but the record is not before us."

The Texas camels that were to revolutionize the system of military transportation on the plains of the Southwest have proved melancholy failures. They do very well on the sandy deserts of the Orient, because it is Hobson's choice, the camels or nothing, but where horses, Indian ponies, and mules can be had, the camels are "no go." They proved their ability to live and increase their numbers in Western plains, and that was all. The whole lot, now numbering sixteen, have been sold, and are on their way to New York. They will probably return West, drawing the band-choir of a circus. [Ex.]

ENTERPRISING AND FRANK.—The St. Joseph Herald reports another elopement case.

A Mrs. Carson has left with a friend, addressing the following to her husband:

Dear Hubby: you're played out. I like Dr.—so well that I prefer going with him rather than staying with you—you good-for-nothing degenerate cuss. It's none of your business where we're going to. It won't do you a bit of good to follow us, for I wouldn't live with you another day to save your life. You made a mistake in thinking I loved you forever did. I married you merely for convenience sake. I take the baby along, and I'll take care of it. You can sue for a divorce, or get married as soon as you please. The woman who gets you next will have a healthy old prize. Good bye. Be virtuous and you'll be happy.

YOUR LATE WIFE.

There is a decided air about the above that blows comfort and blazes, to the happy husband.

VEGETATION IN THE MOON.—It was for a long time the common conclusion among astronomers that the moon was without any atmosphere, and destitute of water; and that, consequently, neither animal nor vegetable life could be supported on its surface. But several eminent modern astronomers have maintained that the moon has an atmosphere, though of a very limited extent. And quite recently, Mr. Schawbe, a German astronomical professor, thinks he has discovered signs of vegetation on the surface of our satellite. It is well known that there are certain dark lines or scratches, as they appear, extending across the slopes of the highest mountains in the moon. These have been variously explained, some regarding them as the beds of dried up streams; others as the channels left by torrents of lava; others as having some other origin. Professor Schawbe claimed to have discovered in these lines a greenish color, which appears at certain seasons, lasts a few months, and then disappears. He therefore regards these lines as belts of vegetation. If his observations should be decisively confirmed by those of other astronomers, it will settle the question that the moon has both air and water, and will therefore remove any presumption against the existence of animal life on its surface.—English Paper.

NEED OF FRESH AIR.—Aunt Chloe, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," used to say, "It's ill whar no wind blows."

A family became ill, and all remedies seemed to fail of their usual results, when, accidentally a window-glass of the family room was broken in cold weather. It was not repaired, and forthwith there was a marked improvement in the health of the inmates. The physician at once traced the connection, discontinued his medicines, and ordered that the window-pane should not be replaced.

A French lady became ill. The most eminent physicians of her time were called in, but failed to restore her. At length Dupreyn, the Napoleon of physic, was consulted. He noticed that she lived in a dim room, into which the sun never shone, the house being situated in one of the narrow streets, or rather lanes, of Paris. He at once ordered more airy and cheerful apartments, and all her complaints vanished. [Ex.]

NICKNAMES OF CITIES.—The following is a list of the nicknames of a number of the cities in the Union:

New York City, the Gotham.  
Boston, the Modern Athens.  
Philadelphia, the Quaker City.  
Baltimore, the Monumental City.  
Cincinnati, the Queen City.  
New Orleans, the Crescent City.  
Washington, the City of Magnificent Distances.  
Chicago, the Garden City.  
Toledo, the Corn City.  
Detroit, the City of the Straits.  
Cleveland, the Forest City.  
Pittsburg, the Smoky City.  
New Haven, the City of Elms.  
St. Louis, the Mound City.  
Indianapolis, the Railroad City.  
Keokuk, the Gate City.  
Louisville, the Falls City.  
Nashville, the City of Rocks.  
Hannibal, the Bluff City.  
Quincy, the Model City.  
Alexandria, the Delta City.

The tune of Yankee Doodle is said to have been composed by a Dr. Shackburg, attached to the British army, in 1758, when the troops of the Northern Colonies marched into Albany, preparatory to the attack on the French post of Niagara and Frontenac. The habits of these recruits presented a strange contrast to the orderly appointments of the English soldiery, and the music to which they marched was as antiquated and out of date as their uniforms. Shackburg, who possessed some musical knowledge, composed a tune for the new comers, which he told them was one of the most celebrated of those in use by the army. To the great amusement of the British, the provincials accepted the gift, and "Yankee Doodle" became very popular among them.—[National Freeman.]

SENSIBLE.—A story is told of one of our young ladies that is too good to allow to die. She was asked a few weeks since to unite herself to a brisish lad, who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying. "Well, make it June, then," honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused a moment, cast down her eyes; and said with a blush, "Wouldn't April do as well?"—Ex.

A SNAKE STORY.—The following story from Cassell's Magazine is actually enough to make one's chignon stand on end:

"In speaking of snakes, I am reminded of an anecdote I once heard of the wife of an Indian railway official, who was trimming with a large knife some plants which formed a border to a flower-bed. She was cutting the tops off, and while so engaged she was scared by seeing the coils of one of the most deadly serpents of the country amongst the leaves. With a loud shriek she dropped the knife and the plants, and a man employed in the garden ran to her assistance. On hearing the cause of her alarm, he sought to kill the snake with his hoe; the creature was plainly to be seen writhing about, but, although struck it made no efforts to escape, or turn on its assailant. At last lay motionless, and the gardener ventured to pick it up, when he found it was headless. To the horror of the lady, the head which she had thrown down on seeing the snake; she had grasped it unconsciously among the tops of the plants, and with her garden-knife had severed it from the body. The bite of that species of snake was usually fatal in six hours."

McLeod.—The Rocky Mountain News, of March 24th, has a few "sticks" in regard to McLeod and his defunct ideas about the "Mormons." McLeod has added, however, one new idea to his old collection, viz: that if the government don't put down the "Mormons" and polygamy, the miners and mountaineers will take the matter in hand and regulate things by a process of vigilance committees.

All we have to say is that McLeod should speak favorably of the vigilante system, for there is no knowing how soon his case will be in order before one of their tribunals. By way of caution, we would suggest to the Coloradans the propriety of looking after the honor of their wives and daughters while McLeod is among them. Some men will bear watching; he won't.

THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager—H. B. Clawson & J. T. O'Neil.

SATURDAY,

APRIL 11, 1868.

Will be presented the beautiful classic Play, in 5 Acts, entitled

DAMON AND PYTHIAS!

OR,

The Test of Friendship.

DAMON.....Mr J S LINDSAY  
PYTHIAS.....Mr D MCKENZIE  
Dionysius.....Mr J C Hardie  
Procles.....Mr J C Graham  
Democles.....Mr E D Crowther  
Philistus.....Mr A Merrill  
Laelus.....Mr H Maiben  
First Senator.....Mr J R Kelly  
Second Senator.....Mr N Grey  
Third Senator.....Mr R Matthews  
Fourth Senator.....Mr G Smith  
Fifth Senator.....Mr J McGreggor  
Officer.....Mr C M Donelson  
Child of Damon.....Miss George Clawson  
CALANTHE.....Miss NELLIE COLEBROOK  
HERMION.....Miss ADAM HERMION  
Senators, Soldiers, Guards, etc., etc.

To conclude with the laughable Farce of

Deaf as a Post!

Mr Walton.....Mr H Maiben  
Tristram Sappy.....Mr P Margrett  
Capt. Templeton.....Mr J C Graham  
Crupper, an ostler.....Mr J B Kelly  
Galloper.....Mr R Matthews  
Waiter.....Mr J McGreggor  
Sophy Walton.....Miss Foreman  
Amy Templeton.....Mrs M G Clawson  
Sally Meggs.....Miss Alexander

DOORS OPEN at 7½ o'clock. Performance commences punctually at 8.

WM. PIDCOCK.

OGDEN CITY.

Has on hand a choice assortment of

Drugs.

Medicines.

Dry Goods.

Groceries.

Hardware, &c.

A Large Assortment of Pantaloons on hand to be Sold Cheap for ready pay.

All kinds of Grain, Eggs, and Butter taken in payment.

Persons knowing themselves indebted, will please call and settle immediately.

Rags Wanted.

d119:2awlm

THAT WIRE.

THE party who picked up that BUNCH of WIRE between Kimball & Lawrence and Kildridge and Clawson's store, is requested to leave it at either one of those stores, for the owner.  
d119-1  
WM. PIDCOCK.

Bakery.

Bakery.

Bakery.

THE IDAHO BAKERY.

SECOND South Street, has changed hands. I will supply the public with Bread, Crackers, Pies, Confectionery, etc., of the best quality and at the lowest rates, at the Idaho Bakery.

J. M. SIMMONS.

ATTENTION

Road-Makers.

THE County Court, having resolved to Turnpike the STATE ROAD, South of Salt Lake City, between the Cooperative line and Mill Creek—a distance of some 400 rods—the work will be let in sections of ten or more rods each to the lowest responsible bidders.

On Saturday next, 11th inst. Commencing at Mill Creek Bridge at 10 a.m. By order of the County Court for Salt Lake County.  
d117-1W  
E. W. EAST, County Clerk.

TAR! TAR!

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, and for Sale in quantities to suit Purchasers, Wholesale or Retail, by the undersigned, at his place at Gunnison, Sanpete County. Send on your orders.  
d42-4r  
C. A. MADSEN.

TABLE AND DAIRY SALT.

IN ANY QUANTITIES.

SALT MARKET, East of Elephant Store

2d South Street.....Salt Lake City.

M. J. SNEAKER.

d38r