

THEATRE.

We intended to have noticed in last week's issue of the News the re-opening of the Theatre; but being crowded with other matter, we were forced to leave the pleasant duty unperformed, and it is now too late to refer to the progressive labor of the artists engaged in the gilding—as their workmanship spoke for itself to the audiences that have since attended, we can, therefore, only say that it promises, when completed, to be everything that could be desired for comfort and refined pleasure.

The play of Pizarro drew large houses on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, and is announced again for this evening, which will, doubtless, be gratifying to those unable to attend on former occasions, as well as to the regular attendants. Of the piece, it is no more than due to say that it was well played—on Saturday evening particularly. Mr. Lyne's Rolla won for him high commendations as a finished artist and a faithful delineator of a noble character. He touched the souls of his auditory in that fine speech:

"Yet never was the hour of peril near, when, to inspire them, words were so little needed. My brave associates! partners of my toil, my feelings, and my fame! Can Rolla's words add vigor to the virtuous energies which inspire your hearts? Not you have judged as I have, the foulness of the crafty plea by which these bold invaders would delude you. Your generous spirit has compared, as mine has, the motives which, in a war like this, can animate their minds and ours. They, by a strange frenzy driven, fight for power, for plunder, and extended rule. We, for our country, our altars, and our homes. They follow an adventurer whom they fear, and obey a power which they hate. We have a monarch whom we love—a God whom we adore. Whene'er they move in a ger, desolation tracks their progress! Whene'er they pause in amity, affliction mourns their friendship. They boast, they come but to improve our state, enlarge our thoughts, and free us from the yoke of error! Yes—they will give enlightened freedom to our minds, who are themselves the slaves of passion, avarice and pride. They offer us their protection—yes, such protection as vultures give to lambs—covering and devouring them! They call on us to barter all of good we have inherited and proved, for the desperate chance of something better which they promise. Be our plain answer, this—The throne we honor is the people's choice—the laws we reverence are our brave fathers' legacy—the faith we follow, teaches us to live in bonds of charity with all mankind, and die with hope of bliss beyond the grave. Tell your invaders this, and tell them, too, we seek no change; and, least of all such change as they would bring us."

Mr. Caine's Pizarro was a faithful picture of the Spanish invader; but to the credit of the people, it is rarely the case that the finest piece of well played villainy can command their applause. Occasionally, as several times on Saturday evening, approbation was extorted from them, but it was evidently the hard won honors of the artist. There was marked advancement in Cora and Elvira, and the juveniles added much pleasure to the scene.

Of the scenery, music, processions and the "appointments" too much praise cannot be bestowed. It is the general remark of the passing stranger that our Theatre is second to none in these particulars. The managers receive a liberal share of praise for their liberality and taste.

The repetition of Pizarro, with Dunbar's most popular song, "Caddy Cadunk," together with the "Valet-de-Sham," cannot fail to be very attractive this evening.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.

On the morning of the 3d ult., as Marshall C. Kinsman, of Provo, was engaged in sliding down wood in Slate canyon, so called, near that city, in company with some others, he was unfortunately struck by a log, as it was passing down the mountain side with great rapidity, which broke the bone of his right leg below the knee in two places, and threw him some seventy or eighty feet down the hill, bruising his back and other portions of his body severely. He was conveyed home as quickly as possible, the broken bones set, and every means at command was used to make him comfortable, and to promote his recovery; but the efforts of his family and friends were unavailing; as, after suffering much pain till the evening of the 5th, he died or fell asleep. Mr. Kinsman was about thirty-one years old, and left a wife and several children to lament the loss of a husband, a father and protector, by an accident which

would not have occurred if due care had been taken.

Since the above occurrence another of a similar nature has transpired, in the same canyon, resulting in the death of man named Peter Richardson, who died on the 2d instant from injuries received by the sliding down of a log from the mountain, by some careless or reckless fellows. One or two others who were with him were injured, but not fatally. Deceased, we are informed, left a wife and one or two children in destitute circumstances.

On Thursday last, 5th inst., in Smith's Fork of Parley's canyon, in this county, a log was accidentally slid down from the mountain and, being thrown out of its track by an intervening stump, struck John Edward in the back, inflicting a wound from which he died in about three hours afterwards. At the time he was struck the young man was standing near his wagon, about to load up. He was 23 years of age and much respected by his friends.

That such accidents will occasionally transpire unavoidably there is no doubt, but if proper care was taken by those in danger of being killed or maimed, they would be less frequent.

LIST OF ACTS, RESOLUTIONS AND MEMORIALS PASSED DURING THE TWELFTH SESSION OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY, WHICH WERE APPROVED BY THE GOVERNOR.

An Act for the regulation of the Telegraph, and to secure secrecy and fidelity in the transmission of telegraphic messages.

An Act assigning the two Associate Justices to their respective Districts.

An Act changing the county seat of Washington county.

A resolution adjourning and convening the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah.

A Resolution conveying the Legislative Assembly.

A Memorial to Congress.

From the foregoing list it is made to appear that His Excellency S. S. Harding, in his unbounded liberality and desire to do good to the people of this Territory, has withheld his signature from every enactment of the Legislative Assembly in which the citizen generally had any interest. His acts need no comment. They speak for themselves, and can be easily understood by others than those professing to understand "dark sayings."

ABSTRACT

Of Meteorological observations for the month of Feb., 1863, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps.

MONTHLY MEAN.

Barometer, (out of repair.)

Thermometer attached.

7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
33	37	34

Thermometer in open air.

7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
24	34	26

Dry Bulb.

7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
34	38	35

Wet Bulb.

7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
33	34	33

The highest and lowest range of the Thermometer in the open air during the month was
Max. 40°. Min 12°

The amount of snow that fell during the month, was 21 inches, which produced 1 409 of water: giving the farmer a prospect of plenty, if not a flood.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

1. A.m. cloudy; variable but warm.
2. Clear and warm.
3. Cloudy and stormy.
4. Clear.
5. Cloudy.
6. do
7. do
8. do snowed at night.
9. Cloudy and snowing.
10. Partially clear.
11. Cloudy most of the day.
12. Cloudy. Wind S.
13. Snowing and rainy; evening clear.
14. Cloudy and cold.
15. Hazy and cold.
16. A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy.
17. Cloudy and snowy.
18. Mostly cloudy.
19. Cloudy and snowy.
20. Cloudy.
21. Day clear; night cloudy.

22. Cloudy.
23. Day clear; night cloudy.
24. A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy.
25. do do
26. Cloudy, windy and stormy.
27. A.m. cloudy; p.m. clear.
28. Cloudy.

NOT SPRING-TIME YET.

The predictions of the weather-wise relative to the continuation of winter for six weeks from and after the second of February have been very literally fulfilled thus far, as the weather, although not excessively cold, has been stormy and wintry, with some little exception, during the last five or six weeks. For a few days previous to Friday last, the sun shone brightly most of the time and the snow disappeared fast in this valley and the mud dried up rapidly; wild geese were flying no toward, which were considered indications of spring. On that day, in the afternoon, the sky was obscured by clouds, presaging another snow-storm, which commenced before daylight on Saturday morning and continued during the day, the snow melting, however, nearly as fast as it fell upon the ground, rendering pedestrianism difficult and quite uncomfortable.

During Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, the weather was pleasant but quite cool for the season, freezing hard every night and thawing but little in the day time.

THE PROVO LITERARY ASSOCIATION have kept up lectures every Tuesday evening during the winter, on scientific and practical subjects, which have been generally well attended: John Riggs, M. D., is President.

DEPARTURES.—Gen. H. S. Eldredge, accompanied by Col. Feramorz Little, Mr. John W. Young and Mr. Lewis S. Hill, were to leave this morning for the Eastern States, on their own and Church business.

MRS. SIDMONS, THE TRAGIC ACTRESS.

Sarah Siddons was the mother of Mrs. George Combe, the widow of the phrenologist and moral philosopher. Mrs. Siddons was the queen of the royal race of Kemble. She preceded her brother John in the favor of the town, and was, without doubt, the greatest tragic actress that ever lived. Londoners had seen upon the stage women of ability, who had scolded with effect, and sobbed with tenderness; but Sarah Siddons was a living, breathing Melpomene, with a tongue of silver to sound the trumpet-tone of rage, wail the wild note of despair, or sink into a whisper that could be felt by every spell-bound auditor. The Tragic Muse herself—of tall and stately presence, her face sublimed from or speaking passion, her calm or flashing eyes, her white, rounded, classic arm, eloquent in action, inspired by the well-spring of poetry within—trode the stage. The town was conquered, the wits silent, and the critics hushed.

Her fame is among our childish recollections. We have a distinct impression of the sight, of our father and two literary friends going to see her in Isabella. They returned before the after-piece. They would have regarded it as positive impiety to have remained to laugh after such a luxury of grief. When they were seated the whole three burst into tears; and our father positively assured us that when Mrs. Siddons crossed the stage, leading her infant, and knocked at Byron's door, the whole audience was weeping before the actress even opened her mouth. In Lady Macbeth, the thrill of the words, "Are ye a man?" curdled the very blood.

Stout Dr. Johnson did not grudge to acknowledge her surpassing genius. When she visited him he paid her extraordinary attention, and when she had gone he said to Dr. Glover, who had been present at the interview,

"Sir, she is a prodigious fine woman!"

"Yes," remarked Glover; "but do you not think she is much finer on the stage when adorned by art?"

"Sir," said the doctor, letting his criticism go by the board, and roused into thorough enthusiasm, "on the stage art does not adorn her. Nature adorns her there, and art—art glorifies her!"—[London Paper.]

PICTURE OF NAPOLEON.—He was everything. He was complete. He had in his brain the cube of human faculties. He made codes like Justinian—he dictated like Caesar—his conversation joined the lightning of Pascal to the thunderbolt of Tacitus—he made history and he wrote it—his bulletins are Iliads—he combined the figures of Newton with the metaphors of Mohammed—he left behind him in the Orient words as grand as the Pyramids—at Tilsit he taught majesty to Emperors, at the Academy of Sciences he replied to Laplace, in the Council of State he held his ground with Merlin; he gave a soul to the geometry of those and to the trickery of these; he was equal with the attorneys and sidereal with the astronomers; like Cromwell blowing out one candle when two were lighted, he went to the Temple to cheapen a curtain tassel; he saw everything, he knew every-

thing; which did not prevent him from laughing a good man's laugh by the cradle of his little child; and all at once, startled Europe listened, armies set themselves in march; parks of artillery rolled along, bridges of boats stretched over the rivers, clouds of cavalry galloped in the hurricane, cries, trumpets, a trembling of thrones everywhere, the frontiers of the kingdoms oscillated upon the map, the sound of a superhuman blade was heard leaping from its sheath, men saw him standing erect in the horizon with a flame in his hands and a resplendence in his eyes, unfolding in the thunder his two wings, the grand army and the old guard, and he was the a. changel of war!—[V. Hugo.]

PERSONS WE SHOULD LIKE TO MEET.—A policeman with an eye-glass; a cabman with an umbrella; a parson with white trousers; a photographer with clean hands; a tailor with good clothes; a red-faced baker; a sweep with a white waistcoat; a detective without his walking-stick; an artist with short hair; a letter carrier with a top coat; a railway guard in a white hat; a boatman with goloshes; a prize fighter with whiskers; a soldier with a clean collar on.

—The Democracy of Bergen county, New Jersey, celebrated the anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans, on the 8th inst. by a festival at Fort Lee. Ex-Gov. Price, Hon. J. R. Wortendyke, Hon. A. J. Rogers, and others, spoke. The following toast was given: Woman—As a sweetheart, she teases and pleases us; as a wife, she caudles and comforts us; as a mother, she slaps and suckles us. What were man were he never thus teased, pleased, caudled, comforted, slapped nor suckled?

Married:

At Fairview, Sanpete county, Feb. 17, by Bishop James N. Jones, Mr. RANSOM STEPHENS and Miss TRANQUILLA ANNE BRADY, both of that place.

Died:

In Mantle, Sanpete co., on the 28th January, of lung fever, WILLIAM HENRY, son of William Henry and Mary Peacock, aged 1 year, 6 months and 16 days.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

CAME to my stock yard, about a week ago, one black HORSE, four or five years old, rope halter on his neck, shod on his front feet, no brands visible. Please to prove claim pay charges and take away the property as soon as possible from John W. Young, Sugar House Ward. 37-2

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having been appointed Administrators of the Estate of WILLIAM B. COATES, deceased, late of Willow Creek, Juab county, Utah Territory, hereby give notice to all concerned, both debtors and creditors, that it is our intention to close up the business of said estate at the earliest practicable date. Those having unsettled business are requested to come forward and liquidate the same, and those indebted to pay up at an early day. Those having demands against the Estate will, of course, present them for payment without being asked a second time. JOHN COUGH. LOUISA COATES. 37-4

Neph City, March 1, 1863.

BEET SEED FOR SALE.

YELLOW and white, of the best quality; also CARROT SEED. By G. B. WALLACE, 17th Ward. 37-4

CUT NAILS! CUT NAILS!

FOR SALE, a good substantial NAIL MACHINE, in complete working order, capable of cutting three and a half inch nails, with a good heading machine, which I will sell cheap for stock or store pay. For further particulars, apply to A. GARDNER, Neph City, Juab co. 37-3

NOTICE.

ALL those persons interested in leaving Jordan are requested to meet at Jordan Bridge at 10 a.m. on Monday, the 16th inst., when the committee will be on the ground to let jobs and show where the work is to be done. ENOCH REESE. NATHAN DAVIS. S. B. ROSE. EPHRAIM GREEN. 37-4

EDUCATE! EDUCATE! EDUCATE!

"STUDY and learn, and become acquainted with all good books." "Truth will triumph." "Knowledge is power." "Intelligence is safety." EDWARD HANHAM, School Teacher, 13th Ward School-house. Terms—Three and four dollars per quarter. 37-3

ESTRAYS.

IN my possession, at Alpine City, Utah Co., U. T., one red brindle two-year-old HEIFER, crop off left ear, and swallow fork in right; a brand on left shoulder not legible. One two-year-old HEIFER, red and white speckled, red neck, white in the forehead, same mark as above. One two-year-old STEER, black and white spotted, white in forehead, crop and two slits in each ear, brand on left hip not legible. One three-year-old roan HEIFER, red head and neck, slit in right ear. Owners are requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. 37-1 JOSEPH M. PHELPS.

NOTICE.

I HAVE in my custody the following Stray Cattle: One four-year-old STEER, red and white, spotted sides, red head and neck, belly and tail white, brand on left hip not legible, a crop off each ear. One dun colored COW, five years old, short horns, points sawed off, branded W R in two places on the left horn, a little white on the back and belly. The owners are requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away, or they will be disposed of according to law. ABRAHAM W. SMITH, Poundkeeper, Draperville, South Willow Creek. 37-1