

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Great Salt Lake City.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR.

Published Every Evening, Sundays Excepted.

OFFICE:

CORNER OF SOUTH & EAST TEMPLE STREETS.

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West Side of East Temple Street, G. S. L. City,
Dry Goods, Groceries, and a General Assort-
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Office Consultation Free from 10 a.m.
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GEORGE CHANDLER,

CITY MEAT MARKET, STALL NO. 6.
Offers the Cheapest and Best Meats for sale. Call
and see for yourselves.

FOR SALE.

200 CORDS STOVE WOOD. Seven Dollars
per Cord. Delivered to any part of
the city by Reamer's Express.

IVINS & ADDOMS.

HOSEA STOUT,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.

Office—No. 8, CITY HALL.

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CARTER & BLACK,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE—Over Eldredge & Clawson's. Next
door to the Post Office.

East Temple Street, Great Salt Lake City.

O. F. Strickland, R. H. Robertson.

STRICKLAND & ROBERTSON,

Attorneys at Law & Solicitors
in Chancery,
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

E. D. Hoge, E. P. Johnson.

HOGG & JOHNSON,

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OFFICE at the Occidental Hotel,
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

OASIS SALOON.

By SEWELL & Co.

Between Walker, Bro's, and Wells Fargo & Co.,
Furnished with the Finest and Best Wines,
Liquors, Beer, and Cigars, in Salt Lake. Also
the Latest Newspapers. Open at all lawful
hours. Call and See us. dl-3m

E. STEVENSON,

TIN SMITH,

East Temple Street, opposite Magnetic Tele-
graph Office.
STOVES, TIN, COPPER, BRASS and SHEET
IRON WARE. Constantly on hand.

TAILORING—CHEAP & GOOD!

G. E. GROVE TAYLOR,

Is carrying on the above business, on Emigra-
tion street, 3 blocks east of Main street, where
his friends and patrons may rely on his giving
them satisfaction. Cutting, Cleaning and Re-
pairing. Give him a call.
All kinds of pay taken. dl-3m

LENZIE & EVANS,

HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL
PAINTERS,

Shop—West Side of Commercial Buildings,
Second South Temple Street.

Graining and Paper-hanging done on Short
Notice. dl-3m

FAUST & HOUTZ,

Fire Proof Safe and Feed Stables,
Second South St., G. S. L. City.

WE are prepared to accommodate the Public
with Livery and Feed, in all its branches.
Stock Sales promptly attended to.

H. J. FAUST. dl-3m-ly J. S. HOUTZ.

THEATRE.

Lessees & Managers.....H. B. Clawson & J. T. Oline.

SATURDAY Evening, December 14, '67

LAST APPEARANCE!

Of the Distinguished Artist.

Mr. Couldock!

IN

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF!

Miss Couldock as Lady Percy!

Mr. McKENZIE as HOTSPUR!

Mr. LINDSAY as THE PRINCE OF WALES!

FOR THIS NIGHT ONLY,

Shakespeare's great Historical Play, in Acts,
entitled

HENRY IV;

FALSTAFF IN WAR.

Sir John Falstaff, Mr. COULDOCK.

Lady Percy, Miss COULDOCK.

King Henry IV, Mr. J. M. Hardie.

Prince of Wales, Mr. J. S. Lindsay.

Prince John, of Lancaster, Miss Lizzie Platt.

Hotspur, Mr. D. McKenzie.

Earl of Worcester, Mr. J. C. Graham.

Earl of Westmoreland, Mr. H. Matiben.

Earl of Douglas, Mr. J. A. Thompson.

Earl of Northumberland, Mr. D. J. McIntosh.

Sir Richard Vernon, Mr. G. Teasdale.

Sir Walter Blount, Mr. A. Merrill.

Poins, Mr. P. Margetts.

Bardolph, Mr. R. F. Neslen.

Gadshill, Mr. J. B. Kelly.

Peto, Mr. N. Gray.

Sheriff, Mr. D. J. McIntosh.

Baby, Mr. J. E. Evans.

Francis, Mr. R. Matthews.

Traveler, Mr. C. Wilkinson.

Dame Quickly, Mrs. M. G. Clawson.

Gentlemen, Officers, Soldiers, Banner
Bearers, etc., etc.

To conclude with

Favorite Ballad, MISS LIZZIE NUNN.

Dance, "Liverpool Hornpipe"

Miss Clive.

Doors open at 8:30; Curtain rises at 7.

MARSHAL'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an Execution to me directed,
from the District Court of the Third Judi-
cial District of the Territory of Utah, I have
levied upon and will offer at Private Sale, for
thirty days commencing SATURDAY, DECEM-
BER 14th, at the house lately occupied by Morse,
Walcott & Co., one door south of the Western
Union Telegraph Office, the following described
goods, to wit:—One Steinway Piano; one set of
Silver Ware; one set of China; Bed; Blankets;
Linen; Boots and Shoes; ready made Clothing;
sixty-four dozen Condensed Milk; Nails in
kegs; and other articles too numerous to men-
tion.

J. D. T. McALLISTER,
Territorial Marshal.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THIS is to give notice that the Co-partnership
heretofore existing between Anthony Ivins
and John Addoms was dissolved on the first
day of December by mutual consent.

The business will be continued at the "Dixie
Store" by A. Ivins, to whom application must
be made for the settlement of all business con-
nected with the firm of Ivins & Addoms.

All those having accounts with Ivins & Addoms
are requested to settle the same with A. Ivins,
without delay. He only is authorized to make
collections.

ANTHONY IVINS,
JOHN ADDOMS.

Warren Hussey, Frank Palmer, Chas. L. Dahler

Salt Lake City, Denver, Virginia City,

HUSSEY, DAHLER & Co.,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOLD DUST,

COIN, AND EXCHANGE, Salt Lake City, U. T.

and Virginia City and Helena, Montana.

Warren Hussey & Co., Bankers, Denver and

Central City, Colorado.

SILVER & DUNBAR,

WHEAT SHEAF GRAIN AND PROVISION

STORE, opposite Walker, Bro's, where they
buy and sell all kinds of Home Produce.

FOR SALE, 300 Gallons Pure CIDER VINE-

GAR, PRESIDENT YOUNG'S COTTON

YARN, and F. PHISTER'S WHEEL HEADS.

EDWARD MARTIN,

Sign of the "BEE HIVE,"

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND VARIETY

STORE,
Every one knows the place.

University of the State of Deseret.

THE Chancellor and Regent of the University
of the State of Deseret respectfully inform
the public that a School will be commenced in
that commodious and convenient building,
known as the Council House, in this city, on
the 2d day of December, with Prof. D. O. Calder
as Principal in the Mercantile Department,
and Elder George J. Taylor as Principal in Geo-
graphy and Grammar.

This School will form a nucleus for addition-
al teachers and branches of education until it
shall eventually, and we trust, at no distant
day, be supplied with professors and teachers
in the different branches pertaining to a Uni-
versity in all its completeness—connecting
therewith, from time to time, instructions in
Agriculture and every science and art of use in
our temporal advancement.

THE MERCANTILE DEPARTMENT.

Will embrace the following studies, which
will be thoroughly and practically taught in all
their commercial relations, qualifying the stu-
dent to enter upon the real business of com-
mercial life with confidence and intelligence:

Book-keeping, Com. Brokerage,
mercantile Calculations, Commission,
Penmanship, Jobbing,
Business Correspondence, Forwarding,
Insurance, Expressing,
Commercial and In- Expressing,
International Law, Telegraphy,
Banking, Phonography,
Insurance, Post Office.

TERMS:

For full business course including Geography

and Grammar, \$35.00

Blanks, \$10.00

HOURS:

For Mercantile Department, 10 a.m. to 12 a.m., and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m.

For Geography and Grammar,
From 9 to 10 a.m., and from 1 to 2 p.m.

STORE PAY

AND

THEATRE TICKETS!

PAID FOR

CLEAN

Cotton Rags!

AT THIS OFFICE.

REMOVED.

THE "City Liquor Store" is removed to the
west side of East Temple Street, one door
below the "OCCIDENTAL," where PURE Val-
ley Whiskey and Choice Imported Liquors and
Wines can be obtained. Wholesale and Retail,
on the most reasonable terms.

ISAAC GROO, City Agent.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 2, 1867. dl-1m

THE HOLY LAND.

IN CAMP NEAR TEMNIN EL FOKA,

VALLEY OF LEBANON, Sept. 12th.

"COME LIKE SPIRITS, SO DEPART."

"The night shall be filled with music.

And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

I slept very soundly last night, yet
when the dragoman's bell rang at half-
past five this morning and the cry went
abroad of "Ten minutes to dress for
breakfast!" I heard both. It surprised
me, because I have not heard the break-
fast gong in the ship for a month, and
whenever we have had occasion to fire
a salute at daylight I have only found
it out in the course of conversation
afterward. However, camping out,
even though it be in a gorgeous tent,
makes one fresh and lively in the morn-
ing—especially if the air you are
breathing is the cool fresh air of the
mountains.

I was dressed within the ten minutes,
and came out. The saloon tent had
been stripped of its sides, and had noth-
ing left but its roof, so when we sat
down to table we could look out over a
noble panorama of mountain, sea and
hazy valley. And sitting thus, the sun
rose slowly up and suffused the picture
with a world of rich coloring. Hot
mutton chops, fried chicken, omelettes,
fried potatoes and coffee—all excellent.
This was the bill of fare. It was sauced
with a savage appetite purchased by
hard riding the day before, and refresh-
ing sleep in a pure atmosphere. As I
called for my second cup of coffee—I
glanced over my shoulder, and behold
our white village was gone—the splen-
did tents had vanished like magic! It
was wonderful how quickly these Arabs
had "folded their tents," and it was

wonderful, alas, how quickly they got
the thousand odds and ends of the camp
together and disappeared with them.

By half-past six we were under way,
and all the Syrian world seemed to be
under way also. The road was filled
with mule trains and long processions
of camels. This reminds me that I
have been trying for some time to think
what a camel looks like, and now I
have made it out. When he is down on
all his knees, flat on his breast to receive
his load, he looks like a goose swim-
ming; and when he is upright he looks
like a bob-tailed ostrich with fore-legs
to it. Camels are not beautiful, and
their long under lip gives them an ex-
ceedingly "gallus" expression. They
have immense, flat, forked cushions of
feet, that make a track in the dust like a
pie with a slice cut out of it. They are
not particular about their diet. They
would eat a tomb-stone if they could
bite it. A thistle grows about here
which has needles on it that would
pierce through leather, I think; if one
touches you, you can find relief in noth-
ing but profanity. The camels eat these.
They show by their actions that they
enjoy them. I expect it would be a real
treat to a camel to have a keg of nails
for supper.

While I am speaking of animals, I
will mention that I have got a horse by
the name of "Jerico." He is a mare. I
have seen remarkable horses before, but
none so remarkable as this; I wanted a
horse that could shy, and this one fills
the bill. I had an idea that shying in-
dicated spirit. If I was correct, I have
got the most spirited horse on earth.
He shies at everything he comes across,
with the utmost impartiality. He ap-
pears to have a mortal dread of tele-
graph poles, especially; and it is fortu-
nate that these are on both sides of the
road, because as it is now, I never fall
off twice on the same side. If I fell on
the same side always, it would get to be
monotonous after a while. This crea-
ture has got scared at everything he has
seen to-day, except a hay wagon. He
walked up to that with an intrepidity
and recklessness that were astonishing.
And it would fill any one with admira-
tion to see how he preserves his self-
possession in the presence of a barley
sack. This dare-devil bravery will be
the death of this horse some day.

He is not particularly fast, but I think
he will get me through the Holy Land.
He has only one fault. His tail has
been chopped off or driven up, and he
has to fight the flies with his heels. This
is all very well, but when he tries to
kick a fly off the top of his head with
his hind foot, it is too much variety.
He is going to get himself into trouble
that way, some day. He reaches around
and bites my legs, too. I don't care
particularly about that, only I don't
like to see a horse too sociable.

I think the owner of this prize had a
wrong opinion about him. He had an
idea that he was one of those fiery, un-
tamed steeds, but he is not of that char-
acter. I know the Arab has this idea,
because when he brought the horse to
me for inspection in Beirut, he kept
jerkng at the bridle and shouting in
Arabic, "Ho! will you? Do you want to
run away, you ferocious beast, and break
your neck?" when all the time the horse
was not doing anything in the world,
and only looked like he wanted to lean
up against something and think. When-
ever he is not shying at things, or
reaching after a fly, he wants to do that
yet. How it would surprise his owner
to know this.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An English gentleman bought a cap
of a very peculiar kind of cloth at a
tailor's in Paris. On entering the Ex-
hibition he was surprised to find him-
self much jostled by people who quick-
ly disappeared again. On putting his
hands into his pockets, he found them
full of watches, and portmonnaies con-
taining more or less coin. The English-
man referred the matter to the police,
who discovered that a confederacy of
light-fingered gentry had supplied the
tailor with cloth and had ordered twelve
caps, but the tailor had found there was
enough cloth to make thirteen, and had
sold the extra one to the Englishman,
who thus innocently became a receiver
of stolen goods.