

to-day and collided with Thomas Parson's wagon, smashing it considerably. Mr. Francis was taken before Justice Pyper and fined \$5 for his carelessness. The team was left standing alone, with the lines hitched to the wagon. The occurrence took place on East Temple Street. Mr. Parsons will sue Mr. Francis for damages to his vehicle.

Officers at Uncle Sam's Expense.—An exchange has the following—

"An official circular from the first comptroller of the U. S. Treasury will soon be issued to the Secretaries of the Territories, defining the number and class of officers that can be employed at Uncle Sam's expense by territorial legislatures. This is done in order to put a stop to the employment of supernumeraries and prevent the incurring of unnecessary expenses."

Evening Classes.—It should be remembered that evening classes in connection with the University of Deseret will be organized on Monday evening, at the University Building, commencing at 7 o'clock. This will afford a fine opportunity for young mechanics and others who cannot attend school in the day time, to improve their educational attainments. All who purpose joining those classes should be present at their organization on Monday evening.

Stopped.—The last number of the *Utah Posten*, for the present, at least, was issued to day. Mr. P. O. Thomassen, editor and proprietor, struggled manfully to keep it alive, but, in spite of his energy and perseverance, the enterprise had to go to the wall, it being useless to longer struggle against the financial problems which had to be met, and which were a natural result of the present spell of dull times. Should times get brighter, Mr. Thomassen expects the *Posten* to again arise, phoenix like, from its own ashes, and be as bright and fresh as ever.

The Chicken Plague.—Yesterday we alluded to a disease which had appeared among the chickens of this locality and was carrying them off by hundreds. We learn from Brother W. J. Hooper that the malady is what is known as the "pip." It consists of a small hard substance which grows under the tongue of the fowl, disabling it from swallowing, the consequence of which is that the poor things literally die of starvation. The remedy recommended by Brother Hooper, as successfully tried by him, is to cut out the small, hard substance alluded to and feed the fowl a while on chopped onions and also administer a little red pepper.

Horse Stealing.—The amount of horsetealing that has been done in and around this city lately is positively enormous. About a week ago a Mr. Higgins of West Jordan Ward, had his only team stolen from him, a span of large horses, one roan and the other blue. Last Wednesday night a family named Hanson, of the same place, had a span of horses run off, and a Mr. Anderson lost a mule and horse in the same manner and at the same time. Up till last evening no track had been found of the thieves.

A little summary punishment, of an effective kind, administered when horse thieves are caught in the act of robbery, would be very salutary, by way of example, to others of similar proclivities.

Arrested.—Yesterday Mr. Moses Thatcher was arrested at Logan, and brought to this city, by deputy U. S. Marshal Brockway, on a charge of subornation of perjury. The arrest was made on a warrant issued by U. S. Commissioner Toohy, at the instance of J. W. Huston, U. S. prosecuting attorney for Idaho. Last evening Mr. Thatcher gave bonds in \$5,000 for his appearance, before Commissioner Toohy, this morning, for examination. The examination has been going on to day, U. S. Attorney Huston, counsel for the prosecution, and Messrs. Williams, Young and Sheeks for the defense.

The charge against Mr. Thatcher is based upon an allegation that he suborned citizens of Franklin, Idaho, to prove up land claims ostensibly for themselves but really for him. Mr. T. bears a character which has been beyond reproach for integrity and honesty, and his many friends are confident that he will have no difficulty, with an impartial opportunity, to free himself from any charge of wrong doing.

Transparent.—A young fellow appeared before Justice Pyper this morning and complained of a person to whom he stated he had sold a load of hay and who refused to pay for it after he had delivered it to him. In answer to questions put to him by the Justice, this honest youth admitted that he had reserved a small portion of the load on the wagon with which to feed his team on the homeward trip, and that the purchaser had a grave objection to that kind of proceeding, seeing that he had bought the whole load and not a part of it, and he therefore refused to pay for it.

This young fellow seemed oblivious to the fact that his "usual custom" of reserving a quantity of hay which he had sold to somebody else could not be viewed in the light of strict honesty. Let us hope such usual customs are not very common. The young man departed from the presence of the Justice a more enlightened and a somewhat sadder person. He found out that had he received the full sum agreed upon from his customer, the latter could have entered complaint against him for stealing his hay.

Those Italian Boys.—In New York, itinerants like the Italian boys now playing music on the streets, are generally held in a kind of bondage by older people, to whom they turn over their earnings. When this is discovered to be the case, and the matter is properly brought before the immediate attention of the Italian consuls, the latter is compelled by law to send the youngsters back to their native country. Some Italian residents of this city have been endeavoring to find out whether this is the case with those children now here, but the latter are very cunning, and pretend not to know where the house is they are stopping at, nor where the person is that has charge of them.

The little fellow who shot himself in the hand last night said somebody shot him, but there was nobody near him when the accident happened, excepting a little girl, one of the band. He had been seen handling the pistol several times during the day, and when asked what he had done with it he said he had sold it. When he was searched for it he kicked and screamed. It was found in his pocket, the barrel pointing upwards, with one chamber discharged and smeared with blood.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 8.

The Federal Court-House.—To-day Judge McKean made an order of Court, naming the Clift House the Federal Court-House.

Warm and Windy.—The weather is pretty warm for September. Last night was very warm and windy—a body in bed did not need more than the thickness of a sheet over him to keep warm enough. This is something very unusual, if not unprecedented, in this valley at this time of the year, for these valleys have been specially noted for cold nights even in summer.

New Pleasure Boat.—A pleasure boat, called the *Sea Gull*, was launched in Salt Lake west of Centerville on Friday, and made her trial trip. It is owned and was built by Brother Thos. Whittaker, of that settlement. The party that went out with her speak well of her sailing qualities. She is 24 feet long, 6 feet 8 in. beam and carries between 40 and 50 feet of canvass. She is intended to run on the Lake for pleasure parties and will carry from fifteen to twenty persons very comfortably.

Third District Court.—The Third District Court opened this morning, for the unexpired term, James B. McKean, C. J., presiding. After the disposal of some *ex parte* motions, and the issuance of several orders of the Court, an adjournment was taken till Wednesday morning.

The hearing of arguments in the case of Ann Eliza Young vs. Brigham Young, suit for divorce and alimony, was set for Thursday morning.

The Liquor Traffic.—The fight between the liquor dealers and the City authorities will soon be going on in the District Court. The case of Louis Ordner, a test one, is set for hearing to-morrow, before Judge McKean. Mr. Ordner was fined \$50 not long since, in the Alderman's Court, for selling liquor after the hours prescribed by the ordinance, and an appeal was taken to the Third District Court, the appel-

lant taking the ground that the ordinance is invalid because of its alleged unreasonableness.

City Recorder Campbell has been subpoenaed to appear as a witness and show how much license the liquor dealers of this City pay per month, combinedly.

The Italian Musicians.—Determined to find out whether or not the little Italian musicians now in town are held in a kind of bondage by task masters to whom they give up their earnings, a number of Italian residents of this city had them all arrested to-day, and taken before Justice Pyper. It is asserted by some of these Italian residents of Salt Lake that the little individual purporting to be a small Italian girl in the band is a boy dressed up in female attire, and that this is merely done to excite the public sympathy.

When they were before the court the little fellows made very contradictory statements, but, as nothing could be elicited from them, they were discharged.

A Contempt Case.—To-day Almon O. Williams, respondent in a suit for divorce and alimony, in which Hannah Williams is the applicant, was summoned to appear before Judge McKean and show cause why he should not be fined for contempt in failing to comply with an order of the court. E. M. Barnum was counsel for the applicant and Stout and Burmester for the defendant. Mr. Burmester made a motion to discharge the rule in the case, on the ground that the order with which the defendant had failed to comply was irregular, null and void. Counsel on the other side had applied to the Court for alimony, \$25 clerk's fees, \$100 attorney's fees, \$50 for Mrs. Williams' support, and \$50 a month for the same thereafter, until further order of the Court. The Court granted the order, and the defendant had never been notified concerning it. Mr. Burmester contended that such an order, taking the money out of a man's pocket without notifying him that it would be done, was altogether wrong, and he desired that the Court pass upon his motion.

The court appeared inclined to try the matter of contempt on its merits, but Mr. B. said he was satisfied that the matter of the order had merits enough to decide the case, because if the order were void his client could not be charged with contempt for non-compliance with it. If a person's pockets could be dipped into without his being notified of it, it should be known.

The court sustained Mr. Burmester's motion, deciding against the validity of its own order.

A Belligerent Canine.—On Saturday a big dog walked into Z. C. M. I. produce department, went to the east end of the store and ensconced himself behind a pile of flour sacks. One of the employees went up that way to eat his dinner and incidentally stretched out his hand, when the dog seemed anxious to have his dinner too and made a vigorous snap at the outstretched limb, making the owner of the latter display an astonishing amount of agility. The young man then went cautiously around a barrel on a reconnoitering expedition, when spring went the dog and snap went his ponderous jaws and teeth at the peering face of the biped. The latter next betook himself to a pyramid of sacks and pelted the intruder with a peck of potatoes, but all to no purpose. Another of the men went carefully up to the dog, in a reconciliatory spirit, and, when he got close enough, stretched forth a sympathizing hand to pat him gently on the head, when that hand suddenly found its way into the brute's mouth; then there was a yell, not from the dog, a shower of expletives and a rush to the drug store. The next patron of the dog was a native of the "land o' cakes," hailing from American Fork, who, armed with that invincible weapon of the industrious housewife, a broom, pumelled and pounded the beast till he was glad to beat a hasty retreat. As he darted across the sidewalk he collided with the underpinning of a passing pedestrian, bringing him to the sidewalk upon the lower end of his back with a thump, making everybody around hilarious but himself. He was serious, and looked so.

The Iron Interests.—Last evening Messrs. Geo. W. Thatcher, Nicholas Groesbeck, Philip Pugsley,

Parley Williams, and Warren Dusenberry returned from a trip to the works and mines of the Great Western Iron Mining and Manufacturing Company, Iron City, Iron County. They were gone about ten days, three of which they spent at and in the vicinity of Iron City. During that time the officers for the ensuing year were elected, as follows:—President, John W. Young; Vice President, W. B. Pace; Secretary, James H. Hart; Treasurer, Homer Duncan, Board of Directors, John W. Young, Nicholas Groesbeck, Ebenezer Hanks, W. B. Pace, Homer Duncan, Geo. W. Thatcher and H. Rancher.

Those of the gentlemen named who had not lately visited Iron City were much surprised to find the works of the Company in such a desirable state of advancement as they are, the workshops, furnaces and other premises being quite extensive. The furnaces were ready to start in operation this week, and the prospect for turning out large quantities of iron were excellent. Orders for thirty tons a month had already been received from Pioche, and the company expect soon to be able to deliver pig iron in this City, and make a fair, reasonable profit on it. Several hundred cords of wood and large quantities of charcoal, for fuel, are piled up at the works.

The visiting party examined some of the Company's mines, on which a large amount of work has already been done, and found that the ore could be mined and delivered at the works with great facility.

An Extraordinary Proceeding.—Before the conclusion of the examination of Hon. Moses Thatcher, on Saturday, before U. S. Commissioner Toohy, on a charge of subornation of perjury, it was plain that not a particle of evidence could be adduced to connect the accused with the commission of the offence named. It was shown by a witness named Howarth, that three men, Butterworth, Henson and Biggs, had entered quarter sections or land in the vicinity of Franklin, and that the two last named had been guilty of perjury in proving their entries, the witness testifying that they had not made the requisite improvements, nor lived the required time upon the lands to fulfill the law, although the law requires that a charge of perjury must be sustained by the testimony of more than one witness. But it was not shown, neither was there even an attempt made to prove, that Mr. Thatcher had anything to do with getting the parties to enter or to prove up their entries to the land, it being merely shown that a little over one month after they had received their titles to the land, it was purchased by Mr. Thatcher, he receiving from the parties a regular quit claim deed. In fact it was not shown in any way whatever that there were any grounds on which to base the charge against the accused, and it was even admitted by Messrs. Huston and Carey that the case was not very strong in its present aspects; they averred that other witnesses could be obtained, but it was considered inexpedient to incur the expense of bringing them before the commissioner, which was tantamount to asking Mr. Toohy to decide as to the probable guilt of the accused on evidence which had not been brought before him, and of the existence of which he had no knowledge. It must have been on this supposed existence of evidence not produced at the examination that the commissioner based his judgment, for no evidence was brought before his official cognizance at the examination.

He held Mr. Thatcher in \$20,000 to appear at the next regular term of the 2nd District Court of Idaho Territory. The bonds were given and Mr. Thatcher was released, Messrs. Hezekiah Thatcher, H. P. Kimball and W. C. Rydahl being the sureties.

There is something beyond this extraordinary decision, based on apparently groundless premises, which the doings of the carpet-bag ring will develop before long. They are apparently bent on making as much trouble for the "Mormons" as they can. "We shall see what we shall see."

A Racy Scene.—Herewith we give, by way of an episode to the narration of the disgraceful proceedings of the U. S. deputy marshals and others of the crusading ring, at the late election, the particulars of

a scene which occurred at Kaysville, a day or two after the 3rd of August.

A couple of men drive up to the house of Mrs. S., at the settlement named, in search of N. V. J., the lady's son-in-law. One of the two, the Major, step out of the buggy, goes into the house, and engages in conversation with the good lady, who hails "frae the land o' cakes."

The Major is a deputy U. S. Marshal, and he opens the ball by saying, "Does Mrs. S. live here?"

"Yes."

"Are you Mrs. S?"

"Yes."

"Do you know Mr. J—s?"

"Yes, several, which Mr. J—s."

"Why Mr. N. V. J—s, your son-in-law, I believe."

"Yes."

"Does he live here?" said the Major, edging in at the bed-room door.

"No."

"Seen him lately?" (getting inside the bedroom) "Nice bedstead" (poking the curtain with his cane and looking under).

"No, I haven't seen him lately" (getting red in the face with indignation).

"Your well isn't finished, I see?"

"No."

"Will you be kind enough to give me a drink of water?"

"Yes—Lizzie, bring him a drink of water."

"I would like to draw it from the well myself."

"That water was taken from the well just before you reached here."

"Never mind, I'll draw it myself." (The major goes and looks carefully down the well, and then says, to Mrs. S.'s daughter Lizzie.)

"I see you have got a stable; can I go into the stable?"

"Yes."

The deputy goes into the stable; looks carefully around, and returns to the house, when he is addressed by Mrs. S.

"What do you want with Mr. J—s, anyhow?"

"Oh, nothing very particular; he has been in a little trouble at the election, at Salt Lake, and I wanted to arrest him."

"Oh, yes, I see; you are one of those United States officials that are trying to ruin the country, are you? A worthy representative of a corrupt and rotten government. What right, sir, have you to come into my house? Where's your authority? Where's your papers?"

The deputy's face gets red, and his naturally protruding eyes stick out more prominently.

The now fairly aroused good Scotch lady continued—

"If you had been in my country, under the British flag, which I love, an' have reason to love it, ye dared not have acted as ye have; but in this rotten country, which is a disgrace to every nation claiming to be free, I suppose you can conduct yourself in this way. I despise you, and all your carpet-bag clique; ye are a disgrace to the government you represent."

"I won't have the flag of my country insulted," said the gallant major, wrathfully, putting his hand under his coat tail, as if fumbling for his 'shooting iron,' "and I wish you to understand you are addressing a gentleman."

"You a gentleman! You, you call yourself a gentleman," said the undaunted lady, each time she repeated "you" resting her eye on his boots and running it up to his head, as if taking his measure, with an expression of ineffable contempt, mingled with incredulity. "You call yourself a gentleman; you, that would come into my house, that would without leave enter a lady's bed-room and look under her bed. You a gentleman. Well, well, now maybe they call the likes o' you a gentleman in America, but they have another name for you in my native land. The fact o' the matter is that ye dinna ken the first principles that constitute a gentleman. It's come to a fine pitch when the likes o' you, that dinna ken how to conduct yourself with common decency, would claim to be a gentleman. But where's your papers? I demand to see your papers. Where are they?"

"They're in the buggy," said the deputy, and off he sped to the vehicle, but instead of returning with a search warrant, away he drove.

The *Woman's Journal* is in great glee at having found a young fellow in Saratoga who changes his costume three times a day before 12 a.m. "As bad as the girls!" the women all exclaim.