

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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TERMS IN ADVANCE.

DAVID O. CALDER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OUR SUBSCRIBERS in the country can at any time ascertain the date on which their subscription expires by referring to the numbers attached to their name on their paper, namely, 1-6-4 means first day, sixth month, fourth year, or 1st June, 1874. 15-12-4 means 15th December, 1874, &c.

Those names having no numbers close with the end of the volume. Subscribers understanding this will be able to renew their subscriptions prior to the time of expiration, so that their papers may continue without interruption.

## Local and Other Matters.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 2.

**Fined.**—Yesterday a couple of women of the town were fined \$100 each.

**Another Children's Jubilee.**—Weber County will have a Sunday school children's jubilee, next Monday, at the Ogden Tabernacle.

**Blow It.**—Why don't Salt Lake blow about their magnificent climate? It is not every locality that can boast of frosty mornings in June, like what we had this morning.

**Liquor Seizure.**—Just as we were going to press, came a rumor of the seizure of some sixty barrels of "crooked" liquor from a well known city firm, by the U. S. revenue officers.

**Ordinance Breaking.**—H. Wagner was to appear before Justice Pyper this afternoon on one charge of running his beer saloon, Emigration Canyon, without license, and another for keeping his establishment going on Sunday.

**Another Attempt.**—Night before last a burglarious attempt was made upon the house of Mr. Robert Grix, 11th Ward, but the burglarious were discovered at their work and fled without effecting anything beyond frightening a lady in the house.

**Obsequies.**—The funeral services of Sister E. A. Moffat, who died suddenly on Monday afternoon, were held at the 20th Ward School-house this forenoon. Elder Joseph E. Taylor delivered an excellent address on the subject of the resurrection of the dead and kindred topics and Bishop Sharp made a few timely and appropriate remarks.

**Robbing the Mails.**—Yesterday W. T. Field, cashier of the Bank of Corinne and deputy postmaster of that place, was before Commissioner Toohy for examination on a charge of robbing the mails. There being but little doubt as to his guilt, he was bound over in \$5,000 bonds, and in default committed to await the action of the grand jury.

The discovery of the embezzlement was made by special mail agent Furey, of Omaha, and Field was brought to this City from Corinne by deputy U. S. Marshal, A. K. Smith.

**City Council.**—The City Council convened last evening, Mayor Wells presiding.

Petition of J. F. Kimball, for liquor license and to have music in his saloon; not granted.

Petition of Benjamin Edwards to pursue the vocation of boot-black free of license; granted.

Petition of James Townsend and fifty-five others, asking for the amendment of the ordinance in relation to b liards; tabled.

The committee to whom was referred the petition of Walker Bros.,

asking the privilege of excavating under the sidewalk, Second South Street, in front of their premises, recommended that the prayer be granted, under certain specified restrictions; report adopted.

Alderman Pyper presented his police court report for May, 1875. It showed that 115 cases had been before him in that time; and that \$764.50 cash and \$565 labor fines were collected.

Police services' bill for May, \$1,023; allowed.

Bill of Henry Grow, for carpenter work, \$242.52; allowed.

The Marshal and Chief Engineer presented bill and vouchers of expenditures in May, \$340.48; allowed.

Bill of City Watermaster for eleven months' services, \$1,430; referred to committee on claims.

**The Water Question.**—A definite solution of the question of water for the benches of the city is a consummation devoutly to be wished. Practical well diggers, drainers and excavators state confidently that by the digging of a suitable drain along a certain portion of South Temple Street a large stream of water, sufficient to supply several wards with the aqueous fluid could be obtained without the slightest difficulty, and that, being from an immediate underground source, the volume would be much larger in the height of summer, when water is most needed, than at other seasons. Besides the incalculable advantage of an increased water supply, this method would effectually save the buildings situated below South Temple Street from having the foundations sapped by the bursting out of gushing springs.

Private citizens are beginning to utilize this source of water supply, and if it can be made a great general benefit by public utilization, so much the better; the greatest good to the greatest number is the aim of all good government. It does not appear that a trial of the experiment would be very expensive, and the matter appears worthy of consideration.

**The Messiah.**—Handel's grand oratorio of the "Messiah," the acknowledged masterpiece of sacred music, is to be presented at the Theatre to-morrow evening by the Salt Lake Handel and Hadyn Society.

The programme of the fifty-five pieces of various kinds to be sung is given in the hand bills, constituting the greatest musical feast ever presented to the Salt Lake public.

This society has been for some time practising this great work, and has attained to considerable degree of proficiency and excellence in it.

Among the various talented artists, professional and non-professional, vocalists and instrumentalists, whose names are announced to take part in this interesting entertainment, we may mention those of Mesdames Haydon, Careless and Rooks, Miss Haydon, and Messrs. Careless, Pratt, Kennicott, Williams, Black, Owen, Podlech, Horn, and Hollister.

This performance promises to be not only the musical event of the year, but the greatest since the settlement of Salt Lake Valley.

There is every reason to expect a full house and a very creditable performance.

The doors will be open at seven o'clock, and the performance is to commence at 7.30.

**A Prisoner on the Rampage.**—Yesterday evening a bawny City prisoner by some means got hold of some whiskey, which aroused his pugnacious proclivities. In the jail he abused a fellow-prisoner, for which he was reprimanded and advised to behave himself by the jailor. Miller informed that functionary that he had run the institution long enough, and that he intended to run it himself for a while, and with that he threw off his coat and sprang at Mr. Hyde, when the latter put a quietus on him for a moment by tapping him gently on the head.

Subsequently Miller got hold of a piece of scantling about two feet long which he flourished around, swearing at the same time that he would kill somebody. Mr. Hyde advised him to throw aside the

stick and be quiet and there would be no more of it, and that if he did not he would be disarmed and would probably get hurt in the operation. He refused to surrender, so Mr. Hyde entered by the back door and a policeman by the front. He aimed a terrific blow at Mr. Hyde, which the latter evaded, and before he could right himself again the policeman let one in on his cranium with his club, in return for which Miller grazed the side of the officer's head with the scantling, after which he was disarmed and lodged in a cell, Miller acting more like a wild beast than a human being. He is the same man who made an attack on Col. Smith, the prisoners' guard, on the Naisbitt Hill, some time ago.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 3.

**Strawberries.**—Strawberries raised in this City are becoming plentiful in the market.

**Health of President Smith.**—We are pleased to be able to state that the health of President Geo. A. Smith appears to be improving.

**That Spider Bite.**—Several days since we stated that Mrs. Avery, a young married woman of the 6th Ward, had been bitten in the arm by a spider, and that very serious consequences had resulted. Lately the symptoms assumed a still more dangerous aspect, so much so that it became a question with her attendant physicians whether amputation of the limb would be necessary. The virus or poison had, despite the means employed to prevent it, crept insidiously up the arm and considerably impregnated the body. The physicians, however, performed an operation on the arm and it is very probable that it will not have to be amputated, as the patient now progresses favorably.

**Rather Mysterious.**—This morning a gentleman named Cummings, who was stopping at an East Temple street hotel, was somewhat surprised, when about to put on his shoe, to find a genuine "billy" in it, about seven or eight inches long and loaded heavily with lead at both ends, a most formidable weapon. When Mr. Cummings retired to bed last night, no such skull cracking implement was in the covering of his pedal extremity, but there it was this morning, and the question is, "How did it come there?"

The probable solution of the mystery is that somebody entered the room in the night with burglarious intent, and, while groping about in the dark for plunder, had dropped the article into the aforesaid shoe and been unable to find it again. A circumstance that adds to this probability is the fact that the window was open during the night, and a shed roof was conveniently near to it. No property was taken, however.

**Another Paper at Ogden.**—This morning we were called upon by Mrs. A. Freeman, wife of Mr. L. R. Freeman, who, it will be remembered, was editor and proprietor of the *Frontier Index*, published at the railroad towns, moving westward with the progress of the construction of the U. P. R. R.

The *Index*, in its brief but lively career, met with many stirring vicissitudes, owing to the bold, outspoken character of its sentiments. Finally, at Bear River City, when there was a conflict between the roughs and the more respectable class of people, who organized a vigilance committee, the *Index* coming out in favor of good order, the rascallion element made an attack on the printing office, burned it to the ground and destroyed most of the material. Mr. Freeman himself barely escaped hanging at the hands of the mob, the rope having been placed around his neck, when he was rescued. He subsequently published the *Frontier Phoenix*, which arose out of the ashes of the *Index*, but it was only short lived.

Mrs. Freeman purposes publishing a semi-weekly paper in Ogden, to be known as the *Freeman*. She will manage and edit it herself, until the arrival of Mr. Freeman, who is at present residing in Wyoming

Territory. She expects to issue the first number about the middle of this month.

**The First Emigrant Company.**—This morning Presidents Young and Wells, Elders Orson Pratt, Erastus Snow, Geo. Q. Cannon, B. Young, Jr., and Albert Carrington, Bishop Edward Hunter, Elders A. M. Musser and George Goddard, and a number of others went up to Kaysville for the purpose of meeting the company of emigrants which reached Ogden last evening.

At Kaysville the party named passed through the cars and gave kindly greeting to the Saints, after which they returned to the city, reaching the depot about fifteen minutes ahead of the emigrants, who arrived at half past eleven.

The company appeared to be in excellent health and spirits, there being, so far as we could learn, no cases of sickness among them.

For an hour and a half before the train arrived the depot was thronged by a crowd of people, who were there in eager anticipation of seeing near and dear friends and relatives from whom many of them had probably been separated for many years, and as the cars reached the platform the scene heightened in interest. There was the anxious child waiting for the expected aged father or mother, or the parent the son or daughter, the brother the sister, the sister the brother, etc., and then the affectionate embrace, and the unbidden tears of joy tracing down the cheek of youth and age.

Such scenes show up one of the brightest sides of human nature, as indicating the fountain of affection that exists in the hearts of mankind.

Most of the new arrivals found immediate friends and relatives, by whom they were conducted to homes, and the fatherly, kind-hearted Bishop Hunter, and Brother Goddard, his clerk, were on hand to provide for those who did not happen to be so fortunate.

We understand that Elder L. J. Nuttall stopped at Ogden to look after the baggage of the Company, and Elder Hugh S. Gowans went back to that place from Kaysville for the same purpose.

## Our Country Contemporaries.

C. W. Penrose, Esq., editor of the *Junction*, being somewhat out of health and requiring a respite from the severe mental and physical toil to which he has been subject for so many years, has decided upon a brief trip to the mountains, where, released from the daily duties of his office, he can enjoy such rest as he so much requires, and aided by the bracing air of a higher altitude; as well as the use of the medicinal waters at Soda Springs, he hopes so to recuperate as to be able, within a few weeks, to return to his field of labor with renewed vigor, and prepared for active service as of yore. During the absence of Mr. Penrose, Mr. Hadley D. Johnson, of Salt Lake City, will occupy the editorial chair of this paper.

About 11 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Delmonico Hotel, and before it was extinguished the following property was destroyed—A small building owned by H. I. Keisel, one small office owned by the Western Union Telegraph Co.; the Delmonico, owned by J. B. Czachert; a portion of a building owned by A. Landt, besides a number of kitchens, sheds and other out houses. The damage is estimated at \$5,000.

For several years past registered letters, mailed between Corinne and Montana, have failed to reach their destination. The postoffice authorities have tried, from time to time, to discover the cause of the failure, but until recently all their efforts have been futile. Whenever a postoffice agent was sent out to make inquiries, the thieving would stop for a month or two. As soon as the excitement was over and suspicion lulled, the stealing would commence again. It is estimated that between one and two hundred valuable letters have been abstracted within the last two years. The P. O. authorities deter-

mined a few weeks ago to sift this matter out, and for this purpose sent special mail agent J. B. Furay to this country to work up the case. He went over the route to Montana several times, and returned to Ogden yesterday, satisfied that he had found the party he wanted. Last evening he went up to Corinne, accompanied by deputy marshal Smith, and arrested W. T. Field, cashier of the Bank of Corinne and assistant postmaster of that city, as the thief. The mail agent is satisfied that he has struck the right trail, and has abundant evidence to criminate the accused. Great credit is due to Mr. Furay for the skill manifested in working up the matter and bringing the case to such a successful issue.

When this matter has been properly investigated would it not be a good idea to let Mr. Furay look up that other registered letter business that has never been satisfactorily solved? Somebody got a ten thousand dollar registered letter out of the post office in this neighborhood a year or two ago.

## Correspondence.

From Salt Lake to Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, May 21, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

Myself and thirteen others left Salt Lake City on the 28th of April on a mission for Europe via Ogden and N. Y. We left Ogden about 11 a. m., and arrived at Omaha at 8 p. m. of the 30th, where we were met by the ticket agent of the Chicago and North Western, who treated us in a most gentlemanly manner and furnished us tickets on his route at reduced rates. At Chicago we were met by the assistant agent of the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road, who also treated us well. Fare from Chicago to New York, \$15.00.

We left Chicago on the 2nd at 5 p. m., arrived in N. Y. at 7 a. m. 4th. At 9 a. m. we secured our tickets at the office of Gulon & Co., where we were well received. Fare for the steamer, second cabin, \$35.00, for provisions, bedding, and passage as per bill of fare, which was excellent.

At 3 p. m. we bid adieu to the shores of Columbia. I did it with somewhat of regret. All went merrily along for about the two first days. On the evening of the second day the clouds began to assume a threatening aspect, the wind changed to right ahead, and blew a pretty stiff breeze which lasted about three days, with a heavy sea. On the evening of the third day it began to abate, but the wind continued right ahead all the rest of the voyage.

Relative to Captain Jones and the officers of the *Manhattan*, I have to say that they deported themselves towards us like gentlemen in every sense of the word. The Captain had a kind word to all. The stewards of the second cabin did as well by us as men could do under the same circumstances. We were well pleased with the treatment.

We landed at Liverpool on the evening of the 18th, after a passage of fourteen days and six hours. We were met by Ernest Young and Bro. Hanham (of the office) on board of the steamboat tender, and escorted by them to the office. On my going into the office President Jos. F. Smith assigned me to an old field of labor, Newcastle and Durham Conference, for the time being, and R. Warburton to Manchester. I start to-morrow for London and from there to Scotland to visit the scenes of my childhood, which are still dear unto me. Thence toanny, Newcastle.

My best wishes to all in the office.

Respectfully,

A. GALLOWAY.

No man feels entirely satisfied with his morning newspaper unless it announces a fresh government fraud every day. Frauds are so plentiful that a failure in respect of their announcement shows a pitiful lack of enterprise.—Harrisburg Patriot.