

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Great Salt Lake City.

GEORGE O. CANNON, EDITOR,
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West Side of East Temple Street, G. S. L. City,
Dry Goods, Groceries, and a General Assortment of Merchandise.

M. L. DAVIS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE over the Drug Store, Godde's Exchange Buildings.
Office Consultation Free, from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

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

HOSEA STOUT,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
OFFICE—No. 8, CITY HALL.

CARTER & BLACK,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE—Over Eldredge & Clawson's. Next door to the Post Office.
East Temple Street, Great Salt Lake City.

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

HOGUE & JOHNSON,
Attorneys at Law & General Collecting Agents.
OFFICE at the Occidental Hotel,
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

THE TOWNSEND HOUSE
One Block West of the Meat Market, G. S. L. City.
JAMES TOWNSEND, PROPRIETOR.
Offers first class accommodations to Travelers and permanent Boarders.
An Excellent Dining Hall, with all the requisite conveniences, for rent on very reasonable terms.

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.

E. STEVENSON,
TIN SMITH
East Temple Street, opposite Magnetic Telegraph Office.
STOVES, TIN, COPPER, BRASS AND SHEET IRON WARE, constantly on hand.

REMOVED.
THE "City Liquor Store" is removed to the west side of East Temple Street, one door below the "Occidental", where PURE Valley 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.

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 VINEGAR, PRESIDENT YOUNG'S COTTON YARN, and F. PRISTER'S WHEEL HEADS.

EDWARD MARTIN,
Sign of the "BEE HIVE,"
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND VARIETY STORE.
Every one knows the place.

TAILORING—CHEAP & GOOD!
G. E. GROVE TAYLOR,
Is carrying on the above business, on Emigration street, 5 blocks east of Main street, where his friends and patrons may rely on his giving them satisfaction. Cutting, Cleaning and Repairing. Give him a call.
All kinds of pay taken.

THEATRE.

Lectures & Managers, H. E. Clawson & J. T. O'Neil

CHRISTMAS NIGHT,
WEDNESDAY Evening, Dec. 25, '67

The Eminent Artists,
Mr. & Miss Couldock

And the WHOLESTRENGTH OF THE COMPANY will appear in the Renowned Sensational Play, in 5 Acts, entitled

ROSEDALE;

OR,
THE GIPSIES' GLEN.

Mr. COULDOCK as

Miss COULDOCK as

LADY FLORENCE MAY.

Elliot Grey, Mr. D. McKenzie, Matthew Leigh, Mr. J. S. Lindsay, Bunberry Kobb, Mr. P. Mar-getter, Col. Cayendish May, Mr. J. M. Hardie, Lord Arthur May, Little Della Clawson, Farmer Green, Mr. H. Maiben, Roman, Mr. J. A. Thompson, Docksey, Mr. J. B. Kelly, Corporal Daw, Mr. A. Merrill, Robert, Mr. R. Matthews, John, Mr. J. McGregor, Gardner, Mr. E. Bowen, Rose Leigh, Miss Adams, Lady Adela, Mrs. M. Bowring, Tabitha Stark, Miss Alexander, Sarah, Miss Platt, Priamrose, Miss Nunn, Gypsies, Lancers, Guests, &c., &c.

At the conclusion of the play, the Company and Corps-de-Ballet will dance the beautiful Quadrille of

THE LANCERS.

To conclude with the laughable ballet Pantomime of

THE FOUR LOVERS

Doors open at 6:30; Curtain rises at 7.

NOTICE.

ALL persons attending the MASONIC BALL, and wishing carriages, will leave their names at the California Store, or at Kahn Bros. COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

DR. W. H. TAIT,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.

Office at Bauman & Co's Drug Store. Can be consulted daily from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

LOOK OUT!

When you go to Market for NICE and TENDER MEATS, Look Out For No. 11, as I have removed from Stall No. 3 TO STALL No. 11.

R. GILL,
PHRENOLOGICAL HAIR-CUTTER.

Will be glad to wait on the public on reasonable terms to suit the times.

I RENT

WEST END OF CITY MEAT MARKET Cheap, and am determined to merit the confidence of my patrons by SELLING MEAT CHEAP, or Cheaper than the Cheapest, and good as the best.

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.

WESTWARD!

TRY the WEST END of the MEAT MARKET where at No. 9 you will be well served by JOHN HEPWORTH.

TO THE MUSICALLY INCLINED.

And to those desirous of Learning Music!

Mrs. WHITE, of Rochester,

TEACHES Robbins' American Method for the Pianoforte, which is so far superior to the old method of teaching the Pianoforte, Melodeon, or Organ that its full importance can scarcely be estimated. It is a century ahead of all other methods for the Piano—Pupils acquiring a knowledge of Music in an almost incredibly short time.
References to and letters of recommendations from the most eminent Professors of Music in the East.
Mrs. WHITE is stopping at the TOWNSEND HOUSE for a limited time, where she can be found, and full particulars learned. Private tuition given.

NOVEL JUSTICE.

London Society for November contains a paper by H. A. Burette, LL.D., entitled "How I fell into the Clutches of King Theodore," and describing a journey to Abyssinia, and a brief residence there as a prisoner in the hands of the King, from whom he finally escaped—more fortunate than any other European who has happened to stray into Abyssinia for several years past, except two or three Frenchmen, who managed to find favor in the King's eyes, as did Dr. Burette. We find in this article accounts of two rather novel methods of eliciting evidence in judicial proceedings. Though the latter is the more merciful, the former has the advantage of being less partial and more certain.

THE TIGER'S JUSTICE.

"The tales they relate of the chief of this tribe (the Children of the Tiger) were by no means calculated to inspire one with courage, when in danger of falling into his power. For instance, the following little anecdote will suffice to illustrate the Nimmer's propensities. "One day when he was engaged in putting down a rebellion in alliance with the Turks, an old woman appeared before him, complaining that one of his soldiers had drunk a quart of milk without paying her for it.

"Would you recognize the man, woman?"

"Yes, because upon his arm he—"

"Silence!" bellowed the Tiger, and ordered all his men to stand up in rank and file. The old woman pointed one out.

"Did you drink this woman's milk?"

"No; I never saw her before in all my life."

"Have you drunk any milk at all today?"

"Not a drop."

"And you, O woman! persist in saying this is the man?"

"V'Allah, v'Allah, it is the man!" cried the old witch.

"Cut him open!" ordered the Tiger, "we will see."

"In a few minutes the barbarous order was executed, and the undigested milk proved the truth of the woman's assertion.

"Here is your money," said the Tiger, handing her about one farthing sterling. "If you had lied, the same fate would have been yours."

THE HERETIC WATCH.

"I went to pay my respects to Sheikh Ali. On entering the divan, I saw that Sheikh Ali was engaged in adjusting a case that had just been brought on. He immediately arose on my entrance, and invited me to take a seat by his side. I did so, and direction to the case going on. The complainant, a widow woman, fair, fat, and forty, accused her brother-in-law of stealing certain moneys, which the defendant, however, asserted to have been abstracted by his nephew, the widow's own son. The vociferation, the bodily contortions, the shrieking and yelling, with which each asserted his own innocence, were the nearest approach to the confusion at the tower of Babel any one could well imagine. The villainous physiognomy of the uncle, as contrasted with the frank, open countenance of the boy, left very little doubt in my mind as to who the real culprit was. A happy thought struck me: Among my various medical instruments I had an electro-magnetic machine with me, with which I intended to astonish the natives. Bagging the Sheikh to delay the case a few minutes, while I sent a Kavas to bring me the machine, which in due course appeared, to the very great astonishment of the assembled multitude, I desired the Sheikh to allow me to interrogate the uncle, and examine into the case. He agreed, evidently rather surprised at my request, but not knowing what I intended doing. With mock solemnity I opened the machine, and adjusting the conductors, addressed the contending parties.
"Behold! a mighty spirit! Mighty in the air, in the earth, in fire and water; equally mighty by day and by night. O Effendi! if thou art innocent, it shall be proved; if thou art guilty, thine own mouth shall declare it. But first, approach thou, O son of the widow! and free thyself from the suspicion resting upon thee!"
"Deep silence. Every one gazing intently at the mysterious instrument, wondering what the issue would be. The lad took hold of the conductors loudly crying out: "V'Allah, v'Allah, ana muah el haramiyeh!" (By Allah, I am not the robber!)
"Thereupon I set the machine in motion, taking good care, however, to interrupt the current, so that he of course felt nothing at all. He turned a little pale when the wheel began whirling round, but evinced no other signs of fear. I then pronounced him innocent. The uncle, who had at first exhibited considerable uneasiness, plucked up courage on seeing that this mysterious affair had no effect upon his nephew; and taking the conductors into his hands with an air of bravado, assured the company that as little as he had stolen the money, as little was he afraid of this 'shabatgiour'—heretic watch, as he called it. I began to turn the handle, still interrupting the current, till I had got it to full speed, and then turned the whole force of the powerful machine on to him. The contortions the poor wretch was thrown into, the convulsions in his arms, the livid palor of fear and agony, and the shrieks and yells he gave utterance to, were something horrible to behold, and communicated no small portion of fright to the audience.
"Aman, aman!" he shrieked, "I have stolen the money. For the sake of my father's soul, O Effendi, have mercy! Aman, aman!" (Grace, grace!)
"In silent dignity I resumed my place, amid the hum of wonder from the multitude. Most amusing was it also to observe how the Sheikh himself shrank from a too close proximity to the wonderful machine, evidently fearing it might draw out some of his little propensities."

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BREVITIES.

Munich has the largest bronze statue in the world. It represents the protectress of Bavaria, with a huge lion by her side, and is sixty-three feet high.

A Frenchman has succeeded in photographing colors perfectly, but they fade soon, and all efforts to fix them have been unavailing.

The height of politeness is passing around upon the opposite side of a lady, when walking with her, in order not to step upon her shadow.

To give the public an idea of the extent of the telegraph business of Chicago, it is but necessary to mention the fact that forty-six telegraph wires now centre in that city, coming in from different directions.

Few better replies are on record than that of young De Chateaufort, to whom a Bishop once said: "If you will tell me where God is, I will give you an orange." "If you will tell me where he is not, I will give you two," was the child's answer.

The father should not sermonize his son as though the father had never in his life been in fault or done a foolish thing, but he should take him by the hand and say, "I have done many a foolish thing which I have lived to regret, and which I hope you may escape. Come to me for advice and assistance, but never disgrace me by sin or vice."

The Editor of the Des Moines (Iowa) Register has been presented with a grasshopper, which he says weighs three to the pound. One cabbage head makes a nice supper for four of this sort. He is two and a half inches long, and is still an infant, his wings just beginning to come out of his back. He is one of the kind that has become a burden.

Three hundred thousand people in Sweden are on the point of starvation. The crops have partially failed for the past five years, and this year's crop was entirely cut off by a single night's frost. For nearly a year the people in the district of Norrland have subsisted upon bark bread mixed with moss, which is not sufficient to sustain laboring men.