

longs the honor of having developed the submarine cable laid under rivers, gulfs, bays and oceans. In addition to all these wires which stretch over our land, they extend all over the European, Asiatic, and even along the borders of the African continent. Away up amid the snows of Siberia, ready almost to be stretched from the furthest point of Spitzbergen; and if an American discoverer shall succeed in finding the North Pole doubtless a telegraphic wire will be attached. Away to the furthest borders of Asia, along the coast of Cochin China, down through Siam and to the islands of Eastern India, up through the mountains of Japan, back across the deserts and gulfs of Southern Asia, spanning Persia and Arabia, through the sites of old and sacred cities where the feet of our Savior trod, upon the banks of the Nile, along the historic land upon the southern borders of the Mediterranean, down upon the gold coast to the furthest point of the Cape of Good Hope, and through all lands as in the United States, these sympathetic lines are drawn; and here, to-night, at this very table, by this little simple instrument, a dispatch can be sent to the interior of Persia, to the borders almost of Madagascar, amid the cold regions of St. Petersburg or to the shores of Norway. It is a marvel! It is beyond comprehension! We only know it is done, but how it is done and why it is done remains yet for some mind to fathom, if possible that can be. I believe that to the attainments of the human mind no man can say "thus far canst thou go and no further." God alone has fixed, somewhere, a limit to human knowledge and human attainments a little lower than the angels. And that this will all be fathomed within the coming centuries I, in my inmost soul of souls, believe. We now only know it is done, but with what, through what, and in what way, is hidden behind the veil.

Honor, all honor to the noble soul of that man, who through these long years has delved and toiled and spent the midnight oil, and has wrought this wonderful work. It is not only a wonder, it is a universal benefaction. How it enters into all the ramifications of life; not only into your business calculations and into all your daily news, but how it runs a golden cord through all the domestic and social relations. Brother with brother, though at antipodes, child with mother, though on opposite sides of a continent, can hold converse through these wonderful wires as easily as if they stood face to face.

I fear that I have been trespassing too long on your time, and that I ought to give way to other gentlemen; but this thing seems to bring into my heart such a crowd of thoughts that it seems to me that I have scarcely spoken more than a few minutes. I will rapidly run to a close. A thought comes to my mind in connection with this magnetic telegraph. Morse is dead say we; the world says Morse is dead; but I think I can see away, high above these mountain tops, beyond the clouds, through the empyrean of space, across the great plain where the planets track, beyond where human feet can tread, another telegraph cord is drawn. Earth's shore end is fast anchored on the rock of faith, around whose base surges an ocean of sympathetic tears that the friends of the departed have shed through ages. Its other end is fastened to the seat of the throne of the Eternal. Around are a myriad, aye ten million times ten million myriads of angel forms—the good of earth who have passed away; and higher up hang scrolls on which are inscribed the names of immortal ones. I can see the names of Saints and martyrs and moral heroes and of good men and good women from every kindred, tongue and nation of the earth. There are Abraham and Isaac, and Solomon, and David, and gifted ones along down through the ages, there are Homer, and Zoroaster, Socrates and Plato, Cicero and Cretinus, and Paul, and Peter and John, Michael Angelo and Raphael, Columbus and Washington and Franklin; and these glorious tablets are covered all over with the names of departed heroes, and there is Eve, the mother of all living, and Esther and Mary, the immaculate mother, and Isabella, and names of the good and great too numerous to mention; and I see a recording angel with face averted holding in his hand a pen whose point is made as with a flaming diamond, upon whose light mortal eyes can never look. He is inscribing on that tablet another name—it is Morse. Hark! A celestial click is heard! At the celestial semaphore a seraph sits. Down, down that long cable to earth there comes a heavenly telegram—"Morse is not dead, he liveth. Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh grave where is thy victory?"

"There is no death—what so seems is transition
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portals we call death."

Morse is not dead,—of such as he are the Archangels made. (Applause)

The question on the adoption of the resolutions was put to the meeting, and carried unanimously.

Hon GEO. A. SMITH then in a brief speech, eulogized the character, and eminent scientific attainments and inventions of Professor Morse. The speaker said the main lines and branches of the Deseret Telegraph Company, in this Territory, extended over more than a thousand miles. He

believed that the invention of the telegraph had conferred blessings upon the people of the Territories, of which Professor Morse probably never dreamed. He related an instance which occurred in the Territory of Utah. A band of hostile red men made a descent upon a place called Springtown. A herd of horses and cattle, the latter chiefly the work oxen of the settlers, were feeding, with a few persons guarding them. The Indians dashed out from the Uintah range and drove off the entire herd. The guard were afoot and helpless, unable to follow the Indians or to make any effort to regain the stolen stock. In this dilemma a little girl steps to one of Morse's instruments and ticks a little to another little girl in a neighboring town, some sixteen or eighteen miles distant. A band of men jump on their horses and start in pursuit of the marauding Indians, and just as they were driving the herd over a mountain pass, and out of the valley for ever, this band of white men appear, kill the Indians and recover the stock. A number of circumstances similar to this had occurred in Utah in the short period since the introduction of the telegraph into the Territory. The electric telegraph brought the people of different countries into close relations and made them acquainted with each other, and on this account he regarded it as one of the great civilizing agencies of the age, and believed it would hasten on that glorious day, so long foretold by prophets and wise men, when nation should not lift up sword against nation, neither learn war any more.

Brief remarks were made by Hons. C. H. HEMPSTEAD and Z. SNOW, eulogizing the illustrious dead, and the great benefits conferred upon all portions of the civilized world by his wonderful discovery and invention.

On motion of Mr. HEMPSTEAD the Secretary of the meeting was requested to furnish an epitome of the proceedings of the meeting to the press of the city, also to the Western Union and the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph lines.

A motion to adjourn was shortly after carried, and the meeting was dismissed by prayer, by Elder M. B. SHIPP.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

MISSIONARY RETURNED.—Elder Nicholas H. Groesbeck, of Springville, called on us this morning. He returned from a mission to the Eastern States on the 10th instant. In his travels he visited Illinois, Kentucky and Ohio, where he found many relatives. He enjoyed his mission very much, and returns in good health and spirits.

ALL OF A SORT.—Physicians and midwives say that nearly all the babies this year are girls. —*New York Star.*

That kind of business will have to be stopped, or the one-wife system will, one or t'other.

Read the Bible, Isaiah iv, 1.

THE SUPREME COURT DECISION.—The following was received last night—

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, 1872.

To Manager W. U. Telegraph Office, Salt Lake.

The judgment of the Supreme Court of Utah in the case of Englebrecht vs. Clinton, Mormon test case, was reversed by the Supreme Court of the United States to-day. Jury unlawfully drawn; summonses invalid; proceedings ordered dismissed. Decision unanimous. All indictments quashed.

WHITNEY, Manager, Washington.

THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.—This afternoon we were courteously handed the following telegraphic dispatch—

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15, 1872.

To Daniel H. Wells, Mayor:

Chase delivered the unanimous opinion in the Englebrecht case. The opinion says, the laws of empanelling juries are a right subject of legislation. The territorial jury law must be followed, even when trying offenders against the laws of the United States. There is no Supreme or District Court of the United States in Utah, as defined by McKean. The Territorial Supreme Court erred in its judgment. The judgment is reversed. No dissent.

Signed, THOMAS FITCH.

SANPETE.—Bro. H. Thunneson writes from Gunnison, Sanpete Co., April 9th—

"We feel very lonely out here, so far from civilization. It is now the 9th of the month and we suppose the Conference commenced on the 6th, three days since, and I hope the brethren and sisters present have had a good time. As I have not had the opportunity to be there, I am anxious

to hear from the News about it. But although the mail comes right within my doors, I have not had any news concerning the conference, nor about any political affairs lately. Your ever welcome papers have not made their appearance here for nearly two weeks. Last week we had no papers at all, and the week before last we had only one number of the SEMI-WEEKLY News. We surely expected the papers by the last mail in this week, but how great was the disappointment when the mail came in and brought none. When will the public be served decently by those who get their money? When will Zion be redeemed, the kingdom of God established, and honest and faithful men hold office and rule, so that right, honesty and fair-dealing may be the order of every day, and God our heavenly Father be worshipped instead of the mammon god, which now is worshipped everywhere? Echo says where?"

"The health of the people generally is good, except some colds during the cold and changeable weather we have had for a time. We have one man who has been sick for more than a year."

NON-LICENSE PAYERS.—The following persons were before the Alderman's Court yesterday on a charge of selling liquor without a licence, and fined: James Gordon, \$100; H. Wright, \$100; Hannak & Stepper, \$100; Rhemke & Lutz, \$100; M. Brannan, \$50. These parties refused to pay the fines.

Auer & Murphy and Joseph Silver were summoned to appear to-day to answer to similar charges, the former in the liquor business and the latter selling merchandise.

Since writing the above we learn that Silver paid no attention to the summons served upon him yesterday, although at the time it was served he agreed to appear in court at ten o'clock this morning. Officer Phillips called upon him at two p.m. to-day and asked why he had not answered to the summons, to which he made an evasive reply. The officer then asked him when he would be able to appear, to which he said he did not know. The officer then said he supposed he (Silver) did not care; to which the latter replied that he did not. The officer then said he had better take him. At this juncture Silver, who was behind the counter of his store, made a sudden movement toward a pistol, but failing to reach it, he grasped a pick handle. Mr. Phillips, however, jumped over the counter, and officer A. Smith, who was close by, seized Silver's arm, thus preventing him from using the handle. Silver, however, took hold of Mr. Phillips' beard, and also struck officer Ringwood twice on the face. Silver was taken to the City Hall, followed by a crowd of boys. On the way there he repeatedly kicked officer Smith on the legs, and used very bad language. We believe the party to whom Silver pretends to belong are somewhat ashamed of and half repudiate him. He is certainly not very ornamental to any society. On arriving at the City Hall he was released in \$200 bonds to appear tomorrow.

SAVINGS BANK.—Some time ago the Bank of Deseret in this city opened a savings department for the benefit of the poorer classes, and especially of the young. How many of them are aware of its existence, or have commenced to avail themselves of its benefits, we can not say, but this may be truthfully said: the fact of its existence should be generally known, and the more numerous they are who patronize it, the better for them. Savings banks are very numerous in the East and in Europe, and to very many of the poorer classes they have been a blessing. In some instances, through dishonest management, they have failed, and the depositors have been swindled out of the fruits of their toil and frugality. But such instances as the latter are comparatively rare; and the names of the directors of the Bank of Deseret are sufficient guarantee against any such thing here.

A few moments' reflection will show that an institution of this kind may be a source of great benefit to the working classes and to children. We all know that many of the children, and older folks too, often fritter away dollar after dollar in that which affords them only a temporary gratification, but does them little or no good, and thus the scanty fruits of toil are totally lost to the producer. This arises through a misapprehension or mis-understanding of the value of cents and dollars, and for the want of opportunities to turn such small sums to any particular account beyond supplying some present pressing wants. It is too well known by the working classes that money has been very difficult to obtain in this Territory for labor in years past; and every cent they could procure has been barely adequate to supply them with the comforts of life. Times, however, are changing now, money is becoming much easier to procure than formerly; but, as one extreme generally follows another, they who in the past have been somewhat pinched and compelled to go short of some of the comforts of life, are very likely to enjoy all they can obtain when their means are more plentiful. This would be very well, if affluence were sure, but otherwise, it is the part of wisdom to endeavor to make some provision for tomorrow; and here the savings bank presents itself and lends its aid to those disposed to accept it. Deposits as low as one dollar are received in this department of

the Bank of Deseret, for which interest at eight per cent. is paid. This rate of interest is not fixed, but may and probably will vary, and be higher or lower according to the state of the money market. But whatever the rate of interest paid, the rule adopted by the department is to compound it at the end of six months. That is to say, if a person deposits five hundred dollars to-day and receives eight per cent. per annum interest, at the end of six months his original deposit will amount to five hundred and twenty dollars; and during the next six months, whatever rate per cent. may be paid by the bank, will be paid on the five hundred and twenty, and if eight per cent were the rate of interest paid for one year from the date of the original deposit, the five hundred would amount to five hundred and forty dollars and thirty cents. In this way it will be seen that a rapid increase soon takes place after the compounding commences, and in a few years a respectable sum is accumulated. If the children, instead of spending their odd cents and dimes in candy, and in other useless ways, were taught to save them until they amounted to a dollar, and then to deposit it in the savings bank; and were to continue this from the time they are four or five years of age, on to fifteen or eighteen, they would have a very nice sum with which to start in some business, and their youthful savings—which spent as they are now would not have done them the least good in the world—might with discreet management be the means of rendering them a life-long service.

A splendid illustration of the rapidity with which money accumulates at compound interest, was furnished in a letter, published in the News a year or two since, from Mr. Ericson, a mathematician living in this city, giving the solution of the problem of what a penny (two cents) deposited at the birth of the Savior, would amount to, at 5 per cent. compound interest, at the present time. The result staggered belief, for it showed that the penny would amount to nearly two thousand globs of solid gold as large as the earth.

The following table, of what one dollar per week will amount to, in the years and at the rate per cent. named, show the value of the savings' bank system, and induce some in this city, who have not thought about it before, to patronize it:

| | 5 years, | 6 per cent. | 8 per cent. |
|-----------------|-----------|-------------|-------------|
| In 5 years, ... | \$ 300 70 | \$ 324 52 | |
| " 10 " ... | 704 85 | 803 06 | |
| " 15 " ... | 1,247 36 | 1,514 48 | |
| " 20 " ... | 1,977 84 | 2,566 20 | |
| " 25 " ... | 2,958 74 | 4,122 96 | |
| " 30 " ... | 4,277 01 | 6,427 40 | |

MORSE MEMORIAL.—The following was among the dispatches received last night—

WASHINGTON, 16.—The hall of the House of Representatives was densely crowded on the occasion of the memorial services in honor of Morse. The speaker of the House presided, assisted by vice President Colfax. The president of the cabinet, Judges of the Supreme Court, with Governors of States, in person or by proxy, occupied seats. The Senators and Representatives occupied other seats on the floor. The ceremonies opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Adams, when speaker Blaine delivered a brief introductory speech. Resolutions appropriate to the occasion were adopted, and Senator Patterson made some eloquent remarks.

Telegrams were read from London, Cairo, Bombay, Batavia, Singapore, Hong Kong. Also dispatches from Boston, St. Louis, San Francisco, New York, Philadelphia, Montreal, and a great number of other cities.

Fernando Wood, the only member of Congress who voted for the first appropriation to aid Morse, gave an eloquent rehearsal of the occasion. Speeches were made by many others. The proceedings closed at 11 p.m.

Accounts also came over the wires last night from nearly all the large cities in the Union, of memorial services in honor of the late illustrious inventor, showing that the call for simultaneous demonstrations throughout the nation was almost universally responded to.

ACCIDENT AT SEA.—We regret to learn that the steamer on which Elder Geo. Nebeker embarked, at San Francisco, March 29, for the Sandwich Islands, met with an accident at sea. When a day and a half out from San Francisco, the steam chest burst. Word was sent of the accident, with request for assistance, by a sailing vessel coming to San Francisco. A fierce storm came on soon afterwards, lasting twenty-four hours, which drifted the steamer to the south east, preventing any assistance, that might have been sent, from finding her. The steamer hands patched up the steam chest, and the vessel made her way to San Francisco, arriving there April 3rd. Bro. Nebeker had been very sick, but he was better. The sea was exceedingly rough, but he expected to start again for the Islands by the steamer that was to leave San Francisco April 6th. It is to be hoped that a more prosperous and pleasant voyage awaited him.

LOST.

A DARK Bay Mare and light colored colt. The mare is branded JR (connects) on the shoulder and has black mane and tail. Supposed to be over Jordan.

Any person giving information at this office concerning these animals will be suitably rewarded.