

THE DESERET NEWS.

Richard's F. L. 61011

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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DESERET NEWS:

WEEKLY.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 1.

From Bear Lake.—Brother E. T. Wooley, of Paris, Bear Lake, is down to Conference. He expects to leave on the 12th inst., on a mission to Great Britain. The Conference fare from Montpelier is \$8 this year, \$2 less than last. The railroad company has started work at Soda Springs, and ceased to go ahead at Shoshone. Soda Springs, it is thought, will be the main railroad town of that section.

Inexcusable Vandalism.—Last night some senseless and malicious individual perpetrated a most inexcusable piece of vandalism at the photographic gallery of Mr. C. W. Carter, corner of Third South and East Temple Streets. That gentleman has been in the habit of covering his show-frame with an oil cloth awning. Some wretchedly mean person cut it into shreds with a knife, rendering it totally useless.

From Ann Arbor.—Brother Henry Rolapp, late of Montpelier, Idaho, returned Sunday night from Ann Arbor, Michigan, where he has been taking a seven months' course in law, and has returned to Utah to set himself up in his profession. He previously practiced in Idaho, before going East. He is looking well and feels gratified, as all his friends will be, at his success in his studies. He will probably not locate in Salt Lake, but in one of the other growing towns of the Territory.

Z. C. M. I.—This mammoth institution, always in the front rank with everything of a mercantile character, presents a splendid line of general merchandise for the Conference trade, which it solicits with the full and unquestionable assurance of its pre-eminent ability to meet and satisfy all demands. None can do better than spend his or her money with the "Co-op.," which has everywhere become a synonym for excellence and reliability in all its many departments, selling as cheap as the cheapest, and guaranteeing its goods as positively the best in the market.

Powder Accident.—Late yesterday afternoon an accident occurred to Mr. John Van Natta, while preparing a blast at G. B. Jones' lime quarry, beyond the Warm Springs. It seems that in putting in the powder he had spilled a little on the ground, and on lighting the fuse the spilled powder caught fire and the flame was carried by the wind to the can in his hand, the contents of which exploded. His face, hands and hair were burned, and nearly all his clothes. Seeing his situation he made a jump down some twenty feet and alighted on a pile of dirt, frightened and seriously but not fatally hurt.

The Juvenile.—The latest issue of the *Juvenile Instructor* contains the following:

A Japanese Meal, (Illustrated); Our Theological Class, by Uriel; Deseret S. S. Union Meeting; Chapter for the Little Ones; Topics of the Times, by the Editor; Nature's Instructions; Mustapha, the Lucky; Editorial Thoughts; History of the Church; Travels in India, by William Fotheringham; A Manifestation of God's Power Through Fasting and Prayer, by Ruth W. Tyler; Easy Science Lessons, by Sunny; The Maelstrom; Interesting Incidents; The Engineering Toad, by S. F. Atwood; "The Nickle Fund," A Dream, by C. V. S.; Song of the Workers, words by H. W. Naisbitt, music by J. G. Fones.

A New Arrival.—Brother Jas. V. Miles, late of New Zealand, called in yesterday. He is one of the little company which arrived Saturday in charge of Elder Ephraim Ralffs, of Brigham City, who returned from a mission to that distant land. The company set sail from Auckland, March 4th, per S. S. *Zealandia*, and after a fine voyage reached San Francisco last Monday, all

well. There were thirteen souls including Elder Ralffs. Brother Miles is a native of England, formerly of Birmingham, but has resided in New Zealand about four years.

He joined the Church some 3 1/2 years ago, being baptized by Elder John P. Sorenson, of this city, then on a mission there. He comes to locate permanently in Utah. The prospects of the work in New Zealand, he says, are rather dull at present, except among the native Maoris, who are taking hold with considerable interest. The climate there is similar to California, and also the general aspect of the country. Metal roads are in vogue, and are very superior. In this respect the new arrivals see quite a contrast in our muddy thoroughfares.

From Tennessee.—Elder Thomas Griffin, of Clarkston, Cache County, returned yesterday morning from the Southern States, where he has been laboring as a missionary since February, 1883. He left this city on the 27th of that month, and went direct to Chattanooga, where he received his appointment to East Tennessee, where he has been operating all the time he was away. He was with Elder Wm. H. Joseph, of Adamsville, for the first six months or more, and afterwards labored with Elder Thomas Godfrey, of Clarkston, until released.

He baptized four persons and assisted in baptizing others. They met with much opposition from the pulpit, but no mob violence, and were treated as a general thing very kindly. The prospects in East Tennessee are in no wise flattering at present, but were more favorable in other parts of the State. The vile fiction of Hollister and Beadle was to be met with in that region, and, as lies generally are, was swallowed with avidity by many. Elder Griffin has much enjoyed his mission, which he regrets was cut short by the effects of an accident sustained some seven years ago.

He inadvertently shot himself in the leg, and the ball remaining in the limb, it has ever since been more or less troublesome, especially so in the climate where he has been laboring. Being troubled with rheumatism, a swollen ankle and soreness of the bone, from much walking, he was finally released by Elder Roberts, at present in charge of the mission as assistant to President Morgan.

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 2.

Bees.—The Territorial Bee Convention will be held at the City Hall, this city, on Saturday, April 5th, at 7 p. m. All interested are invited.

A. M. MUSSER, President.
Territorial papers please copy.

The Quickest Time.—A Springville correspondent asks for the name of the steam vessel that has made the quickest trip from "dock to dock"—New York to Liverpool,—also the name of the company owning the vessel.

The name of the vessel is the *Alaska*, owned by Guion & Co. Her time has never been beaten.

Come to Stay.—Hon. F. S. Richards, who has accepted the appointment to the City Attorneyship of Salt Lake, moved yesterday from Ogden, his former home, to this city, where he will permanently reside. His office for the present is with N. W. Clayton, in the Hooper and Eldredge Block. We welcome Mr. Richards and family to their new home.

Malicious Meanness.—About half past eight o'clock last night, a rock was thrown through the window of Mrs. Pardoe, Sixth Ward, by some malicious person, and had not one of the inmates of the room previously moved away from the window, the missile would have seriously injured if not killed some one. Suspicion rests upon an individual living not far away from Mrs. Pardoe, as the one who threw the stone.

One of the Earliest.—Yesterday we had the pleasure of a visit from Brother A. C. Brower, of Richmond, Cache Co., one of the oldest settlers of Utah. He is likewise a tyro of long standing, having been foreman of the office of the *Nauvoo Neighbor* and *Times and Seasons*, and in the early days of this establishment he was foreman of the composing department of the *News*.

While he was in the office yesterday a friend reminded him of an incident that occurred in the Old Fort, in the southwest part of the city, thirty-six years ago. A couple of deer came within the enclosure, when Brother Brower promptly seized a rifle, stood in the doorway of his house and shot one of the animals. It was hard times in those days, and the carcass of the deer, which was divided among quite a number of people, was a grateful acquisition to the scanty store of provisions.

PATTI.

HER TRIUMPH AT THE TABERNACLE.

As the sun with its rising eclipses all the stars of the firmament, even the moon herself, hitherto the reigning queen of heaven, retiring reluctantly

before the superior splendor of the orb of day, so the coming of Patti has driven from our minds the remembrance of all former favorites, and established undisputed empire over the great, throbbing, musical heart of this community. Even Gerster, brightly as she shone, is now in the shadow, and must, with all others who have delighted us in the past, henceforth hide a diminished head, acknowledging that a greater than Gerster is here, and that she came like Caesar to see, and sang like Patti but to conquer.

It may be many years, unless, as we fondly hope, the great diva shall see fit to honor us with another visit, before our city will again listen to such a concert of sweet sounds as was heard at the Tabernacle last evening; and judging from the vast audience which assembled—fully equal to the seating capacity of the spacious interior—it is evident the public appreciated this fact and took advantage of the present chance accordingly. There were probably between six and seven thousand people present, and beneath the bright glare of a seemingly innumerable succession of gas jets, presented in their many-hued apparel a most magnificent spectacle.

It was fifteen or twenty minutes past 8 o'clock before the mighty multitude had fairly settled, so as to allow the concert to begin. As early as half past six, the crowd had begun to gather at the south gate of the Temple Block, and after the opening of the door, which admitted but one or two at a time, considerable difficulty was experienced before they gained the inside of the block. At the doors of the building additional trouble was met with, through misunderstandings on the part of ticket holders as to the entrances to their respective sections, but this being finally overcome, the throng inside were easily disposed of by the ushers, and much credit is reflected on Managers Clawson and McKenzie for the able management here manifested.

The concert opened with the splendid prayer chorus, "O Signore," by the full ensemble, and it should have been encored, but at this early stage and up to the time of Patti's first appearance, the audience was scarcely *en rapport* with the performers. Signor Cherubini's fine impression in the cavatina, "Vi ravviso," for the same reason did not seem so vivid as it really was.

Madame Patti made her appearance on the platform amid thunders of applause, dressed in an elegant satin of white and azure, with lace and pearl trimmings, and glittering from head to foot with diamonds. But the magnificence of her attire was not equal to the richness of her wondrous voice, which it would be impossible for pen or tongue to describe. The selection from Semiramide, "Bel raggio," gave ample scope for her magic vocalism, and amid deafening plaudits and a shower of bouquets, the great prima donna retired, only to be twice recalled before the tumult would subside. Her wonderful magnetism, bewitching playfulness and radiant amiability, speedily won the hearts of all.

Signor Nicolini, Patti's husband, who it is understood only sings on special occasions and at her request, is a fine tenor, and won golden opinions and a rapturous recall by his masterly rendition of the "Christmas song." Madame Sacconi's harp fantasias were marvels of execution, and her intelligent face, sweet and modest demeanor and the skillful ease with which her dainty, jeweled hand swept the sounding strings, from which the glad echoes leaped responsively, marked her at once as a woman of character and an artiste of rare merit. She was deservedly recalled after her every performance, and gave an encore on her second appearance. M'alle Doti has a noble appearance and a fine voice, which, in the absence of such vocalism as Patti's, would find fairer opportunity. Galassi had already established himself as a favorite by his former appearance here, and was warmly greeted each time he came out. His voice told best in the quartette at the close. Cherubini did double service in his own and Caracciolo's place, and except in the Neapolitan song, in which he was placed at a great disadvantage by the position of his instrument, which compelled him to sing away from his audience, he was *par excellence*.

Patti in "Within a Mile," "Comin thro' the Rye," the latter of which she gave as an encore, was as charming as could be imagined, quite as much so, as in "Home Sweet Home," which received the most applause, and from its universal character and popularity, added to the superlative merit of its rendering, perhaps deserved it. One of the prettiest things she did during the evening, as showing her lady-like spirit and generosity, was, on winning an encore for the "Kiss Waltz," to curtsy her acknowledgments to Arditi, its composer, even before bowing to the thunderous storm of approval from the auditorium. The graceful point was seen at once and placed her higher than ever in public estimation.

The chorus was splendid and told

out grandly, as did the no less excellent orchestra, under the great Arditi's leadership. The quartette (in reality a sextette) from "Lucia," which ended the programme, was a magnificent effort and fittingly closed what will undoubtedly be remembered as the greatest event in our musical history.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 3.

New Trial Granted.—Judge Hunter this morning decided to grant a new trial in the Biddecome murder case. The Judge would not consent to review the evidence, but said he granted the new trial solely on the ground of newly discovered evidence.

A Pleasant Occasion.—Yesterday there was an enjoyable little gathering at the house of Sister Angeline McAllister, of the Eighth Ward. The occasion was what is commonly or familiarly known as a house warming. Among the guests were Counselor D. H. Wells, and Bishop E. F. Sheets and Counsellors. The exercises included some excellent singing, by the members of Brother McAllister's family.

A Runaway.—About 2 o'clock today, a team with the front half of the running gear of a wagon came dashing from the 21st Ward Square past Mrs. Castleton's store. As it passed around one of the blocks, several persons unsuccessfully attempted to capture it, and it continued its course till hidden from the view of our informant. On his way to town, however, he saw lumber strewn along I street, northward from Second street, and two blocks to the east the hind part of the vehicle was visible.

More Than Doubled.—Last Conference only about seventy people came down from the Bear Lake country, starting from Montpelier. To-day one hundred and sixty arrived from the same point. The reason for this is doubtless largely due to the fact that the fare for the round trip has been reduced from \$10 to \$8. Hon. Wm. Budge represented to Mr. Borland of the U. P., that a reduction would bring about an increase in the number of passengers, and that gentleman very kindly brought about the desired result by laying the subject before the U. P. officials at Omaha.

Social Gathering.—Wednesday evening, April 2nd, at 7 o'clock, the officers and active workers, the missionaries and the families of the missionaries abroad, the old and all the poor of the First Ward, altogether about 175, met at the Assembly Rooms, on invitation of Bishop Joseph Warburton. Dancing commenced at seven o'clock, luncheon at nine o'clock. During the evening several pieces were played by the First Ward harmonic band, also an organ solo by Sister Emma Warburton.

Apples and candy were passed around freely. Just before luncheon the Bishop and Counsellors went around and shook hands with the guests and bade them welcome. The party was arranged by the Bishop, a good feeling prevailed and all enjoyed themselves. The party broke up before 12 o'clock.

Bust of Brigham Young.—We had the pleasure a day or two since of visiting the studio of Mr. Harry Brown on the Island. We found him working on a clay model of the late President Brigham Young. Although the young sculptor had only been laboring on this rather larger than full size bust, for scarcely two weeks, he has succeeded in making a most striking model,—which friends and relations well acquainted with the original, claim as being a most perfect and artistic piece of work, excelling a former model made by a San Francisco professional sculptor, and no one, who has closely examined photographs and engravings of the late president, could fail to recognize this bust, even if intermingled with a thousand others.—*Logan Journal*.

Tullidge's Magazine.—We are in receipt of Tullidge's *Quarterly* for April, containing 224 pages of excellent reading matter, under the following captions: Daniel H. Wells (with steel plate frontispiece); The Young Sculptor of Utah; Our Utah Poets; Autobiography of Wilford Woodruff, (chapter second); History of Spanish Fork; The Battle of Nauvoo; The Old Year (poetry) by Julia Bowring Maltese; Alderman Raleigh, (with steel plate); Life Endeared by Age, essay; Books; Retrospection (a poem) by H. W. Naisbitt; A Gentle Exodus, by George A. Meears; Seek and Ye Shall Find, (poetry) by W. S. Godbe; The Phenomena of the Rainbow, by Thomas Job; Oliver Cromwell (his life and character), by Edw. W. Tullidge; Charles I of England, by Edw. W. Tullidge; As Through the Land at Eye We Went, (poetry); The Prototype of Don Quixote, by Leo Haefli; An Historical Tale, by Hannah T. King; The History of Salt Lake City, (with steel plate of Mayor Jedediah M. Grant—Part II) 112 pages. This excellent number well repays perusal, and is a credit to its editor. The magazine is the largest in the United States, and is the repository of much useful information.

MOB INTERFERENCE.

A LITTLE BREEZE CREATED BY BAPTISMS.

Elder E. H. Nye, presiding in the London Conference of the British Mission, in a letter to the *Millennial Star*, narrates the following:

"On the 14th ult., quite a little incident occurred with Elder George Atkin in the Lambeth Branch. He had appointed to meet some friends at the house of Brother Harding, for the purpose of attending to the ordinance of baptism. Quite a number of the Saints gathered at the house, and, when all was ready, started for the river Thames, close by. On their way to the river they had to pass through a dirty lane that is inhabited by people of the lowest class. There was quite a crowd of the Saints as they passed along, and it created no small stir among the inhabitants of the lane, many of whom, to gratify their curiosity, followed the Saints down to the river, and stood looking on as preparations were made for the water.

The first to go in was a little boy about ten years of age, and when he reached the water's edge he became frightened and began to cry. Thereupon Brother Atkin took him up in his arms and carried him out into the water. Those looking on, seeing this, ran back and told their neighbors, and in a few minutes a large crowd of twenty-five or thirty men and women came running to the water's edge, and began cursing and calling Brother Atkin all the filthy names so common among their class, threatening to go and duck him, etc. Brother Atkin says he did feel a little frightened, but said nothing. After the little boy was baptized, and during a momentary lull in the storm of vile abuse, a young man was led forth into the water. Immediately a howl broke forth that fairly awakened the echoes up and down the old river banks. No notice, however, was taken of it; the ordinance was performed, but when the young man walked out the rabble surrounded, taunted and ridiculed him.

The next to be baptized was a young lady, and when she came out of the water the crowd surrounded her, making fun of, sneering at and mocking her, and treating her in a most shameful manner. Brother Atkin slipped around the crowd and went over to the house of Brother Harding, where he changed his clothes. The Saints returned and were passing the time pleasantly, singing hymns, when the mob surrounded the house, hooting, yelling and "raising Ned" generally till ten o'clock. Two young ladies, strangers, who happened to be at the house of Brother Harding and witnessed this unchristian-like conduct, were so impressed by it that they are now investigating our doctrines and bid fair ere long to become members of the Church.

Denver Doings.

Mr. J. A. McBeth, Pacific Express Office, Denver, Colo., was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of an excruciating pain in the neck, and also tooth-ache. One application did the work. w.

Silk PATCHWORK CRAZYS.
Send 12c. for samples. Fifty Large Bright pieces \$1.00 NEW HAVEN SILK IMPORTING CO., New Haven, Conn.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of James Shields, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administrator of the Estate of James Shields, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said John W. Winward, at South Jordan Precinct, in the County of Salt Lake.

JOHN W. WINWARD,
Administrator of James Shields, deceased.
Dated at Salt Lake City, April 5th, 1884.
w 12 4t

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.
One sorrel MARE, 5 or 6 years old, white stripe on face, branded on right thigh F also One bay YEARLING, no brand visible. One light sorrel HORSE, stripe on face, light mane and tail, 3 or 4 years old, branded on the right thigh F. One bay FILLEY, black mane and tail, star in forehead, 2 years old, brand not plain, but supposed to be F on right thigh. One bay MAKE, star in forehead, branded F on left shoulder. One bay yearling HORSE COLT, star in forehead, no brand visible. If not lawfully claimed I will sell the above described animals on the 7th day of April, 1884, to the highest bidder, at the Clover District Pound, at 12 o'clock, m.
JAMES F. JORDAN,
District Poundkeeper,
Toole County, March 26, 1884.