

growing bolt upright on the top, like a solitary sentinel, standing stock still, but perpetually on the watch for the probable furtive approach of some wary and stealthy enemy.

Occasionally we see an arborical mighty monarch of the mountains, fallen in his pride, by wintry storm or woodman's axe, and reposing recumbently athwart the creek, and almost interfering with our progress on the iron pathway.

A ride of an hour and a half from American Fork City brings us to Deer Creek, the end of the track, for though the line has been surveyed and graded still further up the canyon, the rails are not laid, and perhaps will not be for the present. A wagon road pursues the canyon four or five miles beyond the end of the track, up to the sawmill, the mines and the smelter, which last has closed work for a time. Those who wish may ramble or ride to the head of the canyon, but the naturally most remarkable features are included in the ten miles that we travel over by rail.

Deer Creek is perhaps nearly as large as City Creek is now. It is apparently a short stream, springing out of the mountains on the northern or left-hand side, almost at right angles with the main stream and the course of the railroad. This is the first valley opening of any extent we have met with in the canyon. The mouth of this Deer Creek vale or opening is perhaps a quarter of a mile wide and the valley runs back from the main canyon a mile or two, perhaps more, sharply rising and ultimately losing itself in the sides of the mountain ridges or divides separating American Fork from Little Cottonwood canyon. The creek hugs the foot of the mountains on the lower or western side of its own little valley, till it enters the American Fork stream.

At Deer Creek, on the left hand or northern side of the main canyon, are about half a dozen houses. There are also piles of cordwood, and some lumber awaiting shipment per rail to the valleys below. Teams are unloading wood or lumber, brought down from the upper portions of the canyon, where contractors and their men are busy at work cutting and hauling a thousand cords of pine and quaking aspen, to be reduced to charcoal in half a score whitewashed, round-topped, beehive kilns situated on the side of the railroad at Deer Creek, an enterprise of the railroad company's, the charcoal being for use by the smelting and refining establishments at Sandy. By the by, we hear good words of this R. R. company for trustworthiness and a straight forward business course.

We see a scarcity of animal life in the canyon. One or two ground squirrels may start from the brushwood cover. The mining and smelting operations and the working of the railroad, we are told, have driven off most of the cinnamon bears from American Fork canyon and immediate vicinity to less humanly frequented neighboring canyons and mountain heights. These bears are charged with making havoc with the cattle feeding in the mountains, wearing them out by teasing and annoying them, like parcels of ill-bred dogs.

The air at Deer Creek is agreeable, more genial in the day time than that in Utah or Salt Lake Valley, and we conclude that for a residence for a few weeks or months in the Summer and Fall, there are many less inviting places than Deer Creek. Two good things are there, besides the pure, bracing mountain air—fuel and clear, sparkling ice-water are abundant and near at hand.

At Deer Creek the whole scenery of the canyon is entirely changed. The mountains are less bold, precipitous and rocky. They are tamer, smoother, rounder and comparatively much lower.

Having stayed an hour and a half or so at Deer Creek, the train, without much ceremony or warning, prepares to start on the return trip. We enter the car and are ready for the passage down the canyon. The car is not of the Pullman palace pattern. It is not so elegant, not so invitingly luxurious. It is a plain, substantial, solid, everyday, workday affair, with hard, uncushioned wooden seats, and harder, uncushioned iron arms to the same, thus rigidly dividing off each passenger. Up or down the canyon you will scarcely keep your seat long, not only because of the unyielding, inhospitable hardness thereof, but also, if

you are a stranger to the canyon, because you will naturally desire to be a platform passenger, in order to secure a more comprehensive and more perfect visual view of the glories of the ever-changing scenery.

But we are speeding down the canyon, faster than the swiftly rushing, impetuous creek waters, on their blessed mission to gladden and fructify the flatter, wider, waiting, thirsty vale below. The conductor and the brakeman are constantly at the helm, that is, at the brakes, to regulate our downward speed, as the incline of the grade varies. We renew our rapt attention to the scenery, until the mouth of the canyon is reached, and then we leave behind us the picturesque and the romantic, the beautiful and the sublime, the gorgeous and the grand, the cloud-capped towers, the pointed pinnacles, the frowning fastnesses, the fearful, frightful precipices, the canyon's glory and the canyon's gloom.

As we re-enter Utah Valley, the air seems sensibly hotter, drier, and more oppressive than at the upper end of the track. The valley scenery, by contrast, looks balder, tamer, more monotonous than ever. We rattle down the wash, with Utah Lake spread out full before us, and it seems as if we were going to rush headlong right into the middle of its placid waters.

A run of an hour and a half or less from Deer Creek lands us again at American Fork City, well satisfied with our trip, and as the Utah Southern now runs but one train each way daily, and we are too late for either, we look around for friends with whom we can stay the night, reaching this city next day or whenever afterward it may suit our convenience.

Each of our canyons has its own distinguishing features. We have taken American Fork canyon as a worthy representative of them all. It will richly repay a visit, especially to those who can look from nature, in its grandest manifestations, up to nature's God.

LOCAL NO OTHER MATTERS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, OCT. 6.

High.—It is not a very beautiful sight to see high heels worn all on one side as if they were turning themselves up to see what simpleton was wearing them.

That Concert.—The concert at the 20th Ward School-house last night was a very agreeable entertainment, all who participated in the performances acquitting themselves creditably. There was a good attendance.

Ogden Valley.—Brother John H. Freeman, of Ogden Valley, called to-day. Three or four men wanting employment, to work at a shingle mill, can get it from him, by applying to him at Henry Terrace's, 10th Ward.

Artistic Penmanship.—We have been shown two specimens of artistic penmanship, the handiwork of Professor Monch, of Ogden. They both show that the artist must be a most expert penman, of extensive practice. One of the specimens manifests specially fine ability, being drawn with great neatness and accuracy. The delicate and heavy sweeping lines in the ornamental scroll work give a fine effect.

Sevier County Vegetables.—Considerable attention is being paid in Sevier County to the cultivation of vegetables. The soil is admirably adapted to their production. At Richfield, we understand, the finest cauliflowers, cabbage, beets and esculents are raised in considerable profusion. We saw this morning a large cabbage, one of a lot that was raised there by Bro. George T. Wilson. It weighed 25 pounds, and was very solid. He brought these to the city as specimens of the vegetables that can be raised in Richfield. They are of a Holland variety, the seed of which he recently procured, and of the entire lot which he has raised none are lighter than 12 pounds, and numbers of them weigh 20, 22 and some 25 pounds. He is taking pains to preserve roots from which to raise seeds.

The Bountiful Murder.—The following is a verdict of the Coroner's jury, given at the inquest of Elizabeth Adams, murdered at Bountiful on Sunday night—

"South Precinct, Bountiful, Davis County, U. T., Oct. 5th, 1874.

"An inquest on the body of

Elizabeth Adams, who was shot dead, through the window of her dwelling on the 4th.

"For want of evidence to implicate the murderer the jury returned the following verdict:

"That we, the undersigned jurors, being empanelled for the purpose of investigating the cause of the death of Elizabeth Adams, who was killed on the evening of the 4th inst., are unanimous in our verdict and do say, on our oath, that the deceased, Elizabeth Adams, came by her death by slugs fired from a firearm, through the window of her dwelling, by some person or persons to us unknown.

"WM. BROWN, (Foreman,)

"WM. ATKINSON,

"JOHN PARKINS,

"T. F. FISHER, J. P."

A Card.—The following was handed in to-day, with a request to publish:

"The general committee, appointed last year to receive and forward donations to help gather the poor saints from Wales, return thanks to donors, and to the brethren who acted as agents in this city, and the different settlements, for their ready and efficient response to the call made, especial credit being due to the saints of Box Elder county and Malad Valley for their liberal donations, which amounted to nearly half of the sum raised. They are pleased to report that \$1,960 was received and sent to Liverpool in time to assist the poor by the last year's emigration. The amount specified by the donors to be credited to certain friends in Wales was attended to as desired; the balance was used in the Welsh conferences, at the discretion of the President of the European mission."

"L. W. RICHARDS,"

"Secretary."

District Court Proceedings.

Impanelling of Grand Jurors.

After the opening of the Court this morning the clerk called the names of the grand jurors empanelled yesterday, all but five answering to their names.

The names of E. C. Chase, S. D. Sirrine and Franklin Merrill, talesmen drawn to make up the full panel, were called. The first two answered to their names, the third being excused on account of sickness.

Messrs. S. D. Sirrine and E. C. Chase claimed the privilege of being excused under the statute relating to jurors, Mr. Sirrine being a deputy sheriff of Salt Lake County, and Mr. Chase selectman ("Liberal") of Tooele County. Both were excused.

Junius Malsch, Jesse E. Murphy and S. W. Crow were then drawn from the box, by Marshal Smith, the latter being instructed by the court to summon them forthwith.

At this stage of the proceedings Prosecuting Attorney Carey, addressing himself to Mr. Thomas E. Ricks, said in substance:

"Mr. Ricks, I understood you to say yesterday, that you were not living in polygamy."

"Yes, sir."

"I have information from reliable parties that you have four or five wives (giving the names of several of the ladies), and a number of children by each."

"You will have to prove whether I have got a number of wives."

"Why do you answer in that way?"

"I do not understand that myself or any other man can be compelled to convict himself."

Mr. Carey here addressed the Court to the effect that the juror seemed to claim the right in his answer not to convict himself, and desired that the parties giving information relative to his being a polygamist might be sworn. He understood that a juror might have the privilege of not giving an answer that would convict himself, but he could not be justified in giving an untruthful answer.

Attempts were here made to furnish some law on the subject, but the legal luminaries of Salt Lake seemed to be at sea in this case.

After a few more passes Mr. Ricks begged the privilege of asking the Court a question, which was granted, when he said—

"If I am on trial in this matter, I want to know if I can have the privilege of employing counsel?"

"Yes," said the Court, sourly, "when you are indicted, and if you are unable to employ counsel the

Court will appoint somebody to defend you."

The Court then said—"I understand you to say that you are not obliged to convict yourself. Do you mean that you refuse to answer because you do not wish to convict yourself?"

"I have not refused to answer anything."

The Court then told the gentleman to take his seat for the present.

The name of S. W. Crow, drawn as talesman, was laid aside, as it was not known that there was such a man, and it was probably a clerical error.

The name of Nicholas Groesbeck was drawn in its stead.

Mr. Malsch was sworn, and on answering affirmatively the shorter catechism according to Carey, was accepted.

Mr. Groesbeck was then sworn and got along with all of the interrogatories of Carey's catechism till he was asked whether he had any conscientious scruples against finding indictments under the law of 1862, against polygamy. After a few seconds of study he said, very pointedly, that he thought he had some scruples in that direction. Mr. Carey challenged Mr. Groesbeck for cause, which was sustained, and he was excused.

The name of John Johnson was drawn from the box, as talesman, and the Marshal was instructed to summon him forthwith.

Mr. John Johnson was sworn and answered Carey's "shorter" till he came to the matter of conscientious scruples about finding an indictment where the punishment might be death. He was opposed to capital punishment, was challenged, the challenge being sustained, and he was excused.

The name of Daniel W. Rensch was next drawn, but he being a resident of Tooele County, precluded the possibility of his appearing forthwith, and the Court therefore ordered that the name be laid aside and another drawn from the box.

The next drawn was James A. Cunningham. It was discovered, however, that that gentleman was out of town, having gone to Tintic, and the Court ordered therefore that the name be laid aside and another drawn, the next taken from the box being Lafayette Granger, and the Marshal at once posted off, according to order of Court, to summon him forthwith.

Mr. Granger soon after appeared in court and answered all the questions of the prosecuting attorney in the affirmative. When asked if he considered polygamy a crime he said—"According to the law of '62 I do."

In the meantime the marshal had started for Mill Creek, for the purpose of bringing Mr. Murphy, one of the talesmen, into court by three o'clock.

Shortly after twelve o'clock the panel was full, with the exception of one juror, when the Court took a recess till three o'clock.

DIED.

In St. George, September 24th, SAMUEL ALGER, aged 88 years the 14th of February last.

Father Alger was born in Uxbridge, Massachusetts, 14th of February, 1786; embraced the Gospel in Mayfield, Cuyahoga County, Ohio, in November, 1830; in September, 1836, started for Missouri, stopping in Wayne County, Indiana, in consequence of bad roads; started again the following September, and reached Randolph County, Missouri, where he resided a little more than a year, until the Saints were driven from that State; in February, 1839, left with others who were driven from Missouri, and stopped at Quincy, Illinois, where he stayed eight months; then settled in the vicinity of Bear Creek, where he stayed during the time the Saints were being burnt out by the mob, removing to Nauvoo in the fall of 1845; in May, 1846, started from Nauvoo on his way westward, stopping in Iowa and at Winter Quarters, and reaching the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, 22nd of September, 1848; resided in Salt Lake City about seventeen years, acting as Patriarch the last ten or twelve years; moved to Parowan, Iron County, here he resided about eight years, during which time he buried his wife, who had been his constant companion for over sixty-two years.

For the last year and three months of his life he resided with his son, John Alger, in St. George, in whose house he died.

Father Alger throughout his long life was a useful man, and for the last forty-four years a faithful Latter-day Saint. He was a carpenter by trade, and built a house for the father of Heber C. Kimball in the State of New York, when Heber was about nine years old.—Com.

A LIFE DOUBLY ASSURED.—A resident of Bangor, Maine, writing to C. N. Crittenton, 7 Sixth Avenue, for a supply of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England Life Insurance Company refused to grant him a policy, on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of that invaluable preparation, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without an objection being made, and insured my life for \$5,000."

PIKE'S TOOTH-ACHE DROPS—Cure in one minute.
d267 eod w36 1t

NOTICE

TO TAX PAYERS.

THE Territorial and County Taxes for the year 1874 are now due, and if not paid in fifteen days from date, will be collected as provided by law.

W. H. LEE,
Assessor and Collector for Tooele County,
Utah Territory.
Tooele City, Oct. 5th, 1874. w37 2t

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession the following described animals:
One red and white BULL, three years old, crop off right ear, slit in left.
One red HEIFER, two years old, some white under belly, slit in each ear.
One red roan yearling HEIFER, branded on left hip something like PR, underslope in left ear, upper slope in right and under neck.
If said animals are not claimed before the 17th day of October, they will be sold at public auction to the highest responsible bidder; sale at 10 o'clock a.m.

SAMUEL BATEMAN,
District Poundkeeper,
West Jordan Mills.
ds&wle

KENTUCKY BLOOD.

WE HAVE AT HON. L. FARR'S, OGDEN CITY,

Over SEVENTY "Short-horn" (Durham) Bulls and Heifers,

Thoroughbred, just imported from Kentucky, all young, reds and roans, will be sold at low prices and upon reasonable terms.
Also pure English-Kentucky Cots-wold Bucks, at \$75, such as are sold in Kentucky at \$250.

PETER SAXE & SONS.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 20, 1874.
d255 w34 1t

NOTICE.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, } In the Probate
County of Kane. } Court.

PURSUANT to an order of said Court, made on the twenty-first day of September, A.D. 1874, notice is hereby given that Monday, the second day of November, 1874, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, and the Public Hall of Tooeleville in the county aforesaid, have been appointed as the time and place for hearing the application made by the officers of Kanab Agricultural Association, for the purpose of dissolving said Association, when and where any person interested may appear.
Dated September 22nd, 1874.

w36 4t M. SLACK, Clerk.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORINGS.



For Flavoring Ice Cream, Cakes and Pastry.

With great care, by a new process, we extract from the true, select Fruits and Aromatics, each characteristic flavor, and produce Flavorings of rare excellence. Of great strength and perfect purity. No poisonous oils. Every flavor as represented. No deceit—each bottle full measure, holding one-half more than others purporting to hold same quantity. Use them once, will use no other. The most delicate, delicious flavors ever made. So superior to the cheap extracts. Ask for Dr. Price's Special Flavorings. Manufactured only by

STEELE & PRICE,
Depots, CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.
Manufacturers of Dr. Price's Cream
Baking Powder.