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DAVID O. CALDER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 4.

NOT COME TO HAND.—The always welcome *Millennial Star* has failed to come to hand for a couple of weeks. How is it?

RETURNED.—Governor Woods is in the city again, having arrived from the west on Tuesday night.

MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT.—A number of young men of the 6th Ward have organized a Mutual Improvement Association.

REPAIRED.—The hole in the wall of the big cell of the county jail, made by the prisoners in their late attempt to escape, is now repaired.

BEING BUILT UP.—Six new residences are in process of erection in the 6th Ward, all respectable looking buildings, and all either adobe or rock.

BOUNTIFUL BRICK.—The fine red brick, of which the front of Dinwoodey's new store is being constructed, was manufactured at the Bountiful Co-operative Brickyard.

MARRIED. at half-past 11 o'clock this morning, at the residence of the bride's father, in this City, by Rt. Rev. Bp. Tuttle, Hugh White, Esq., to Miss Ella Sanger.

STREET RAILROAD.—The track of the Street Railroad is now extended on First South St., twelve blocks east of the National Bank of Deseret corner.

NEW RESIDENCE.—The City Sexton, Mr. Jos. E. Taylor, is erecting a fine two story rock and adobe residence on the ground previously occupied by the old Capener & Taylor's workshops, First South St.

IMPROVING THE TRACK.—The Utah Southern Railroad Company are improving the track of their road from the depot to the outskirts of the city. They are making a solid road-bed with gravel and sand.

CHICAGO EXPOSITION.—Specimens of home manufactured goods, for the Chicago Exposition, will be received at the Museum to the close of the week. One hundred thousand catalogues will be circulated, in which Utah specimens will receive notice.

WEATHER.—Last night the western sky was lighted up with broad gleams of sheet lightning, a strong wind prevailed for a considerable time, which, towards morning, was accompanied by a rattling hail storm. Bright, clear, and invigorating to-day.

SICKNESS.—There is considerable sickness at present in our City. Parents should see that their little ones are properly protected from the chills of evening. The temperature is lower now than is usual at this season of the year in this region.

SAD INTELLIGENCE.—On Tuesday night Captain A. Burt received a telegram, from Brigham City, which informed him that an infant

son of his had been seized with sudden illness that same morning. Yesterday morning he received another dispatch, informing him that the little one died at half-past six o'clock. The child was named Daniel W., and was about four months old. Captain Burt left for Brigham City by the afternoon train yesterday. Mrs. Burt had been up there for a few weeks on a visit to her relatives.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—There are not a few instances of cruelty to animals on the streets of this city nowadays. Horses are sometimes worked which are scarcely able to drag themselves along, let alone pulling a load, having scarcely sufficient flesh on their frames to cast a shadow on the ground. Mules have been seen with their shoulders raw and bleeding, and yet they were in the harness and working. If Bergh, the New York philanthropist, were here and could coldly gaze upon such spectacles, he would be a (n)ice Bergh indeed. These things should be looked into.

A GOOD BEE PLANT.—A gentleman handed in the following this morning with a request to publish:

"I understand that a plant commonly known as 'st. k weed,' is being destroyed by parties who are unacquainted with its value as a honey producing plant. If parties, on whose premises it grows, would preserve the seed it would well repay their trouble, as it commands a high price among bee-keepers."

"It is the plant advertised in eastern agricultural journal as the 'Great Rocky Mountain Bee Plant,' and it would be well for bee-keepers to sow a quantity of land with it, as it will grow where nothing else of value will. In fact it seems to thrive best in dry sandy, and gravelly soil, needs no irrigation, and hence it is probably the best adapted bee plant known for the climate and soil of Utah. It will not grow in damp, meadow, or grass land."

UTAH SOUTHERN RAILROAD.—We learn that tracklaying will commence on this line at Lehi tomorrow morning, and will be completed to American Fork in a few days. After the tracklayers have got fairly to work it is probable that they will put down about a mile each day.

There are now thirteen or fourteen cars of iron on hand, six car-loads having gone south on Tuesday. Yesterday five cars of spikes, fish-plates and bolts were sent on to Lehi.

It is anticipated that the grading will proceed fast enough not to hinder the progress of the tracklaying, so that the line may be expected to soon reach Provo.

PRESIDENT YOUNG AND PARTY.—The following was received by Des. Tel. line, this morning:

SODA SPRINGS, 2, via Paris, Idaho, 4.—President Young and party arrived at this point yesterday p. m., all well. Many of the citizens went out in carriages to meet the company. Fine showers of rain cooled the air and laid the dust, so that the roads and weather were delightful. The few citizens living at Georgetown spread a bounteous table, loaded with the choicest viands, the estimable wife of Ezra T. Clark and others doing the honors. Hon. W. H. Hooper and Prest. H. S. Eldredge, with their families, are here recuperating. We remain at Soda two days. Expect to reach Logan Friday p. m. M.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—About half past one p. m., to-day, a mason, named John Brad, fell about twenty-six feet, from the top of Dinwoodey's new building. He was standing on a loose platform of boards erected on some trestles placed rather carelessly astride of each other, in such a position as to form a beautiful man-trap. In falling he struck a portion of a scaffold under the one upon which he fell, then upon the roof of a wooden shanty, and then struck the ground.

Dr. Bush examined him immediately after the accident, and stated that no bones were broken. Mr. Brad's injuries consisted of a bad bruise across the lower part of the right side, another on the right arm, and he was also considerably hurt about the head. He was conveyed to his residence, on the Tenth Ward bench, in a wagon. His injuries are not dangerous. Dr. Bush stated his recovery was only a matter of time and rest.

PRISONER ESCAPED.—The fol-

lowing dispatch was received by Marshal McAllister last evening:

PROVO, Sept. 3, 1874.

John D. T. McAllister, Territorial Marshal.
The prisoner H. J. Morgan broke jail last night.

H. C. ROGERS, Sheriff.

It will be remembered that Morgan is the man who shot and killed Richard Moxley, in Tintic District, on the 4th day of last month.

This morning Marshal McAllister telegraphed to Sheriff Rogers and Deputy Marshal Isaac Bullock, asking if Morgan had been captured, or if any trace of him had been found, and received the following answer:

PROVO, Sept. 4, 2.45 a. m.

John D. T. McAllister.

Have no trace nor tidings of Morgan.

H. C. ROGERS.

On receipt of this latter dispatch Marshal McAllister at once sent another message, informing the officers that a reward of \$200 would be paid for the capture of Morgan, dead or alive.

An official notice, offering the reward, will be found in another column.

Morgan is described as being five feet three inches in height, is of light complexion, has light brown hair and a large nose, a scar on his cheek, near the corner of his mouth; was clean shaved at the time of his escape.

PROBATE COURT.—The case of the People vs W. R. Keithley, indicted for embezzling money belonging to James Robbins was given to the jury at one o'clock yesterday. After an absence of half an hour the jury returned and gave a verdict of not guilty as charged in the indictment. The court then took a recess till two o'clock.

In the afternoon session of the court Henry Gillem, indicted for forgery, was brought into court and pleaded guilty to the charge. He was remanded to custody pending the sentence of the court.

The people vs Charles Buckley, indicted for stealing a horse. Case tried and given to the jury.

THURSDAY, 9 a. m.—The people vs John Welsh and Henry Roberts, indicted, jointly, for stealing, at Sandy Station. Mr. Hosea Stout, counsel for defendants, moved a separate trial for each of the accused, which was granted.

The people vs John Selby, indicted for an attempt to commit a rape on a little girl, named Kempton, at Bingham. The evidence was all in by noon, when the court took a recess till two o'clock. The arguments in the case were to be made this afternoon, by Judge Snow for the people and Mr. Geo. W. Groo for the defendant, and the case would probably also be given to the jury.

STOPPED BY THE STORM.—On Tuesday just before the commencement of that terrific storm, the Mayor and Council committee on public improvements, to whom was committed, for consideration and report, the petition of the citizens of the north bench asking for assistance in the matter of getting water to that locality, started out to examine the old canal. Their purpose in wishing to examine this canal was that they might be able to decide as to the feasibility of making an irrigating ditch of it, in which to convey the waters of Cottonwood Creek, and report to the Council accordingly. As they were caught in the storm, however, they were prevented from making the examination intended, and were consequently unable to report on Tuesday night.

If the plan of making an irrigating ditch of the old canal is found to be practicable, and should the necessary repairs and alterations be made thereon, it will prove to be of incalculable benefit to thousands of citizens. Of course the work to be done before it could be thus used would necessarily be quite extensive, and would involve considerable expense, but when the boon it would confer on a large number of people and the general enhancement of a vast amount of property are weighed with these considerations they become comparatively insignificant. It is a true principle

of all good government, municipal or other, to consider and adopt measures that will be of the largest amount of benefit to the greatest number.

We have every reason to believe that the Mayor and the other members of the committee to whom the matter of the petition alluded to was referred are in favor of, at least, recommending some measure for the relief of the petitioners, and the using of the canal as before mentioned seems the most consistent one at present.

It is probable that the committee will be in a position to report by the time the Council meets again.

Should the canal be used to convey the Cottonwood waters, a large portion of the eastern part of the city could be irrigated from that source, while the people of the north bench could have the waters of Red Butte and Emigration creeks.

Correspondence.

Unpleasantness between the Yale Scientific Expedition and a Grizzly in the Uintah Mountains.

SALT LAKE CITY,

September 5, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

Early dawn was just rendering things material indistinctly visible on the morning of Saturday, Aug. 23, as the Yale hunting party were started from their warm rolls of blankets, as they slept, Indian fashion, feet towards the fire, by rapid shooting, sounding from the direction Cheeney and Dewing had taken earlier in the morning to stalk deer near the Little Mountain Lake. Sam Smith, the guide, was the first to wake up to the situation. He remarked, in cool, mountain style, "The boys must have corralled a herd of elk, let us go and see the fun." With feverish haste the party rallied towards the scene of action, some with one shoe on, some with none, hatless and coatless, but all prepared for a general massacre, when suddenly Cheeney appeared recklessly smashing through the bushes, waving a pistol in one hand and the double-barreled shot-gun, which was to have killed deer in the close under-wood, in the other. He told us, in broken accents, as soon as his wind would let him, that in going through a dense willow thicket they had unexpectedly come right on an immense grizzly, eating wild berries, and that on the impulse of the moment he had given it one load of buck-shot right in the nose, and Dewing a rifle bullet in the hip. The bear, with a terrible growl, went for them. The place being very miry they kept their distance, for how long he did not know, for on looking round four or five minutes before seeing us, neither Dewing nor the bear was in sight, and we had intercepted him in looking for them. With many misgivings and much more caution the party continued the hunt, but under Sam's direction spread out like scouts so as to cover the whole willow thicket from the edge of the lake to the pine timber beyond. After a short march in this fashion a "hallo! there he is," came from Huntingdon; and there, sure enough, in a small cottonwood tree, was Dewing, being rocked to and fro as if several hurricanes were after him at once, and at the same time, with futile zeal, attempting to aim his revolver at the bear, hidden from us in the bushes below. Huntingdon advanced rapidly to a little glade where a fair shot at the bear could be had, and going down on one knee took good aim and firing hit it in the shoulder. The bear let go the tree, which was most fortunate, as Dewing, exhausted, must have fallen in another moment, stopped an instant, and seeing Huntingdon, whom he had already smelt, the wind being favorable, rushed towards him. Huntingdon with perfect coolness fired again, but without effect, and seeing the danger of waiting any longer ran to the lake margin where there were no bushes. But the bear gained rapidly on him,

and when he reached the open ground, to the horror of all the bear was only a few feet behind, and seemed about to strike and tear him at every step. At that moment Waring, hidden in the bushes, fired three times with his Winchester, the third shot taking effect. The bear stumbled and, Huntingdon jumped into the lake up to his neck. The bear raising one eye blinded by Cheeney's shot, the other with rage, did not see him. Meantime Wicks, who had remained behind to saddle his horse, so as to ride into the supposed elk herd, coming at full gallop through the bushes, rode within 20 or 30 feet of the grizzly, when his horse seeing it stopped with a jerk, trembling all over. Wicks fired, apparently with effect, and had just drawn another bead, when the bear making a dash towards him, the horse reared and threw up his head knocking the gun out of Wicks' hand, and then gave three fearful bucks. But Wicks, though thrown clear off the saddle on the horse's back, kept on until, recovering a little common sense, the horse turned and starting at a full run disappeared with his rider until late that night. Oaks, Kinney and Sam were now all within fifty feet of the grizzly, which seemed dazed, and stood looking with an uncertain air towards them. Oaks, having the least underwood between himself and the bear, and having therefore the best shot, took a good sight and fired. The grizzly staggered forward and fell into a clump of bushes in the morass. "Dead, by thunder," yelled Sam, who with Kinney rushed forward to give him a sort of coup de grace. But when within about ten feet of the grizzly, their course was suddenly stopped. For the bear raised himself up, reeled a moment and then went for them. Kinney had just thrown up his gun to fire, when, stepping in a mire hole, he fell. Sam immediately seized his hand to aid him out, but gave only one pull, for the bear, nearer than he supposed, rose to seize him. Sam aimed his needle gun, but the grizzly struck it out of his hand before he could fire. The dreadful paw was raised again. Did Sam see it? What suspense and horror was the lot of the helpless lookers-on, when they saw that dreadful blow descending on Sam's apparently unconscious head. But Sam did see it, and jumped sideways from it. But only enough to break the force of the blow. Struck on the side of the head, he fell senseless in the mire. The bear, now weak from loss of blood, reeled up to finish his victim, but came within the reach of Kinney, still stuck in the mud, who stabbed it desperately in the shoulder with a heavy bowie knife. The grizzly turned, stood on its hind feet, but, stabbed again this time in the heart, fell dead in its tracks.

Thus ends, according to western mountaineers, the most exciting bear hunt that has taken place in the "Rock" or its branches for many years. The dead grizzly was a female, and about the weight of an average heifer, very large, with terrible teeth and claws. All the party are now glad to have had the encounter, and to have it over, except Sam Smith, poor fellow, who, however, is doing well. URSA.

NEED FILLING UP.—People living on the line of the U. S. Railroad, from the depot to the outskirts of the city complain of the existence of deep holes by the side of the track, which are filled with water and rubbish and covered with a dank green, slimy substance, causing noxious vapors which are ungrateful to the sense of smell and detrimental to health. When a rock is thrown into one of the pools the disturbance thus created in the water sends off an effluvia that thickens and poisons the air, so they say who live down there. These miasmatic marshes ought to be filled up. Whose business is it to fill them up?

Kate Ferguson, of City and Co., was frightened to death by the shooting of a dog.