

the curtain at the close. Every character in the piece was well filled.

To-night The Octoroon, with Mr. Snow as Salem Scudder, Mr. Simmons in his original part of George Peyton, and the other characters as in the previous cast. Out to Nurse concludes the entertainment, which of itself should draw a house.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday night, Feb. 15th, James Lindley, from Staley Bridge, England, James Wiles, from Montreal, Canada, John Mullicaron, from Ireland, and Robert Nicholson, from Gibraltar, were killed by a snow-slide, while asleep in their tent in a canyon of City Creek. We are informed that persons more familiar with snow-slides had advised them to move their tent, but the unfortunate men felt safe. On Thursday the bodies were dug from under some 15 feet of snow, brought to this city, and an inquest held on the same evening, to inquire into the facts of the case.

The remains of these unfortunate men were interred in the City Cemetery on Friday. Deceased are represented to have been very quiet and industrious young men.

PROBATE COURT.—Since Wednesday morning of last week to the time of our going to press on yesterday the Court has been engaged re-trying the case of Thurmond vs. Fox. The damages in this case are laid at \$10,000, as previously stated. Mr. Thurmond alleging that his banishment from one of the northern Territories by the vigilantes, so far injured his health and profession as an attorney at law, as to justify him in suing Mr. Fox for the above sum, that being one-twelfth part of the losses sustained.

CATTLE STEALING.—Quite an excitement was observable in the city on Saturday, caused by a drove of some eighteen or twenty head of cattle having been driven from the west Jordan range on Friday evening and butchered early on Saturday morning, contrary to the injunctions laid upon the Messrs. Rosenbaum & Newman at nine o'clock on the evening above mentioned, by Councilor Cunningham and Police Constable Dewey.

It appears from the investigation that while two men, one on horseback, the other on foot, were driving these cattle up North Temple Street, about sundown on Friday, Mr. Elmathan Eldridge discovered in the herd a heifer belonging to one of his sons; the young man being called by his father identified the creature and took her in charge without any particular objection being made by the drivers. A Mr. Evans saw one of his stock in the herd and took the same liberty. Several men in the street noticed cattle belonging to their friends, which they felt assured had not been obtained from the owners honestly, and therefore gave the information to the proper authorities, and this led to the verbal enjoining of Messrs. Rosenbaum & Newman, on Friday night.

The head of the firm claimed to have purchased the cattle from one HENRY SMITH, to whom he said he had paid \$1080, and got the man's bill of sale which he produced.

Police Constables Henry Heath and Albert Dewey, notwithstanding the severe storm of Sunday, traveled to the point of the west mountains in search of this Henry Smith, but no such man could be found. Under these circumstances the officers of the law were bound to arrest Messrs. Rosenbaum & Newman as principals in the affair, which was accordingly done on Sunday evening. They gave common law recognition for their appearance before Hon. Elias Smith, in Chambers on Monday evening.

Some time during the day on Monday, one Patrick Harlem, an employee of Rosenbaum & Newman, was arrested as an accomplice, and confined in the county jail till the hearing before His Honor at 7 o'clock p. m.

Three attorneys appeared for the accused at the preliminary examination. Judge Snow, by appointment of the Court, conducted the examination on the part of the commonwealth. Great developments were made by the witnesses on Monday evening respecting what they had found in a certain tannery, of which we are told on good authority that the above named firm are the lessees.

At half-past ten the investigation was adjourned till last evening at seven o'clock.

SOUTH WILLOW CREEK.—We learn that the inhabitants of this settlement are having a very trying time with the measles. Every family except one has from two to ten sick with this contagious disease. In some families there are not enough well to take care of the sick. Two have died, the first a boy of 14 years, named Percy Fitzgerald, Jun., the latter a girl of 2 years and 9 months, Amanda A. Draper. Their school which is continued through the year, and which three weeks ago numbered 84 pupils, was closed on Monday, the 13th inst., there being only 11 children able to attend. There are 57 families belonging to the settlement.

THIS NUMBER of the NEWS was ready for press at the regular time, but frost, snow and breakage so disappointed the paper makers that they fell behind, a matter of regret and inconvenience to them as well as us. To enable us to accommodate our readers at time, so far as possible, while waiting on the paper mill, friend Stenhouse courteously loaned the Office such portion of paper for this issue as was thought sufficient to give the mill opportunity to finish the balance, for which we tender him our thanks.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE Nebraska Republican says the contractor on the eastern division of the Union Pacific Railroad has employed a large number of Pawnee Indians, bucks and squaws, upon the works; they have already prepared more than a mile of grade for the ties and rails.

DURING the year 1864 there arrived at New York, from foreign parts, 4,809 vessels, bringing nearly 200,000 passengers, mostly immigrants.

DURING the year 1864 the losses by fire in the loyal States foot up \$28,522,000, without counting the losses under \$20,000, or the losses by fires incident to the war.

It is reported that rich deposits of gold have recently been discovered at the foot of the Cordilleras, in Buenos Ayres.

CAPTAIN Richard Burton, the well-known African explorer, has been appointed British Consul at Santos, Brazil. Charles Livingstone, brother of Dr. Livingstone, has been appointed Consul at Fernando Po, in the room of Capt. Burton.

A Roman Catholic Bishop in Canada East has interdicted the wearing of jewelry by the gentle sex.

THE First Maine Cavalry is armed with the Spencer sixteen-shooter, a weapon the rebels declare is wound up on Sunday and goes off during the week as many times as we wish it.

DURING the year 1864 there were 140 railroad accidents, in which 404 lives were lost and 1,846 persons were wounded, in the Eastern States.

THE plan is now generally adopted in General Grant's army, when burying the dead, to place in the grave with the body a sealed bottle, containing a paper on which is written the name and other particulars respecting the deceased.

MONTAIGNE, the celebrated French essayist, whose clear style, as well as vigor of thought, has been the praise of the good critics the world over, made his boast that he never used a word that could not be readily understood by anybody in the Paris markets. Plain words are ever the best.

IT is said the whole line of Gen. Grant's breastworks and fortifications, from Gen. Meade's extreme left to Gen. Butler's extreme right, is not less than thirty-five miles, and taking the sinuosities and the supporting lines into consideration, the whole works would measure nearly one hundred miles in length.

THE amount of native wine, returned to the Federal Assessor as having been sold in December last, in the Third District—San Joaquin county excepted—is 18,784 gallons in the different counties of the District, as follows: Contra Costa, 550 gallons; Calaveras, 2,630 gallons; Tuolumne, 13,710 gallons; Mariposa, 865 gallons; Tulare and Fresno counties, 1,029 gallons. Total, 18,784 gallons. San Joaquin county has as yet made no returns worthy of mention. This shows that the large quantity of wine made in this county, from the vintage of 1864, is still in the hands of the manufacturers, having not yet been taken into the market.—[Stockton Independent.

THE Commercial Advertiser, published at Honolulu, gives the following picture of society and government in the Sandwich Islands:

As regards society, we are in a transition state, but society here will compare favorably with other new countries. Strangers will not find us living as savages, nor yet enjoying all the privileges of civilization. Although the American element predominates largely among foreigners, yet we have English, French, German, Portuguese and others, generally well educated and industrious. As for churches, we have several Congregational (English and Hawaiian), Roman Catholic, and English Reformed Catholic (or Episcopal), in the principal towns, giving to all a taste of the religious privileges of older countries.

To sum up, our Government is liberal, taxes are mild, courts of law guarantee justice to foreigners and natives alike, our climate is almost as genial and healthful as the air of Eden, life and property are considered secure, land is abundant at a fair price, labor and capital are in demand and well paid, and the staple products of the islands, molasses, sugar and wool in particular, are in constant demand, and likely to continue so for an indefinite period.

THE present winter, says the San Francisco Medical Press, will be remembered for its fogs, which have prevailed

in Oregon and California, in the latter part of December and during January. On the 24th of the former month there was the thickest fog ever seen by the inhabitants, of San Francisco, here or elsewhere. It occurred early in the forenoon, and was so dense as completely to conceal from sight objects thirty feet distant. Standing on the side-walks of the narrowest streets, not the faintest trace of the buildings on the opposite side could be discerned. Pedestrians stood on the side-walks, afraid to venture across, on account of the carriages which they could hear as they passed, without being able to catch the least glimpse of them. This condition of things lasted about half an hour.

AURENTINE.—This is the name now given to the recently-discovered substance, obtained by the distillation of the resin from a peculiar variety of pine, indigenous in certain sections of this State. This new substance, which has been submitted to a number of practical chemists for analysis, has been found to possess some remarkable properties, which bid fair to make its discovery of much importance in chemistry. In addition to possessing all the peculiar qualities of turpentine, without its offensive odor, it is found to possess the same influence on the human system as chloroform. It is invaluable as a remedial agent for rheumatism, piles, cuts, burns and bruises. It is also a very fragrant perfume, possessing the agreeable odor of orange-blossom. This quality gives it its present name, Aurentine, which bids fair to become an important California production.—[S. F. Am. Flag.

THE GREENBACK CURRENCY.—The New York journals of the 13th January give the following as the official figures of all Legal Tender Notes in the United States outstanding on the 10th of January, 1865:

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| Greenback circulation | \$433,106,569 |
| One year 5 ¢ cents, legal tender | 14,325,568 |
| Two years 5 ¢ cents, legal tender | 13,981,031 |
| Two years coupon, 5 ¢ cents, legal tender | 50,308,450 |
| Three years compound, 6 ¢ cents, legal tender | 111,478,370 |
| Total | \$650,253,988 |

LUCKY YANKEE BOY.—The Hartford (Ct.) Post says: "At the dinner of the Morgan street school, Tuesday evening, there sat down a bright-eyed boy of about sixteen years, who one year ago sat at the same table, ragged, dirty and poor. Tuesday he was clean and well clothed, and, besides this, has a bank account of over two thousand dollars, invested by Allen Francis at his request. He enlisted last spring in the navy, and this money is his share of the prize-money distributed among the crew of his ship."

THE loyal men of Philadelphia have made Mrs. Grant a New Year's present of a mansion, furnished sumptuously throughout, and costing \$50,000. The widow of Gen. Birney has also been presented with a house costing \$10,000, besides the sum of \$20,000 invested in money.

ADVICES from St. Petersburg announce the gratifying intelligence that the telegraph wires on the great Russo-American line have been extended to the frontiers of China. The route passes by Kasau, Gumene, Omsk and Irkoutsk, and is 5,438 versts in length.

[From the New York World.]

MARCH THROUGH GEORGIA.

Considered as a spectacle, the march of General Sherman's army surpassed, in some respects, all marches in history. The flames of a city lighted its beginning; desolation, which in one sense is sublime, marked all its progress to the sea. Its end is a beautiful possession—a city spared from doom. Underneath smiling skies, cooled by airs balmy as the breath of a northern summer, the Army of the West, slowly transforming itself into an Army of the East, moved from sunset to sunrise through a territory rich in all things wherein the theories of statisticians have declared it poor. Food in gardens, food in cellars, stock in fields, stock in barns, poultry everywhere, appeared in the distance, disappeared in the presence, and was borne away upon the knapsacks and bayonets of thousands of soldiers. A new El Dorado, too, was this heart of the South. Money—bright gold, shining silver—plucked from closets, and stockings, and burial places by the way-side, enriched the invaders. The soldier has his whims—the tail-feathers of peacocks drooped and scintillated along the moving columns from the crests of infantrymen and troopers. Jokes and laughter and songs, and the tasting of the sweets of honey and sorghum, relieved the weary tramping, tramping, over fields and roads and bridges, through a month of

days. The cavalry swept the pathway of guerillas; the clang of their hoofs and sabres resounded through the glens to right, to left, and in the front. Swift and terrible, and not always just, were the strokes of their arms, the work of their hands. Pioneers along a march of desolation forty miles in width, and three hundred miles in length, their labor was too swift to be discriminating. The great army—over the lands and into the dwellings of the poor and rich alike, through towns and cities—like a roaving wave, swept, and paused, revealed, and surged on. In the day-time, the splendor, the toil, the desolation of the march; in the night-time, the brilliance, the gloom, the music, the joy and the slumber of the camp. Memorable the music "that mocked the moon" of November of the soil of Georgia; sometimes a triumphant march, sometimes a glorious waltz, again an old air stirring the heart alike to recollection and to hope. Floating out from throats of brass to the ears of soldiers in their blankets and Generals within their tents, these tunes hallowed the eyes to all who listened. Sitting before his tent in the glow of a camp fire one evening, Gen. Sherman let his cigar go out to listen to an air that a distant band was playing. The musicians ceased at last. The General turned to one of his officers:—"Send an orderly to ask that band to play that tune again." A little while, and the band received the word. The tune was "The Blue Juniata," with exquisite variations. The band played it again, even more beautifully than before. Again it ceased, and then, off to the right, nearly a quarter of a mile away, the voices of some soldiers took it up with words. The band, and still another band played a low accompaniment; camp after camp began singing; the music of "The Blue Juniata," became, for a few minutes, the oratorio of half an army. Back, along the whole wide pathway of this grand march from border to coast, the eye catches glimpses of scenes whose savage and poetic images an American, five years ago, would have thought never could have been revived from the romantic past. Pictures swarm in fields and glens, and by the banks of rivers. A halt at high noon beside a village—a besieging of houses by the troops—soldiers emerging from the door-ways and back-yards, bearing coverlids, plate, poultry, and pigs—beehives attacked, honey in the hands and smearing the faces of the boys—hundreds of soldiers poking hundreds of bayonets in the corners of yards and gardens after concealed treasure—here and there a shining, tinkling prize, and shouting and scrambling, and a merry division of the spoils. In the background, women with praying hands and beseeching lips, unheeded. Night near a railroad depot—a roar of fires—a shouting of voices—thousands of men ripping up ties and rails, heating them, twisting them, casting them down—axes at work—the depot and buildings and wood-piles ablaze—a picturesque and tumultuous scenery of savage faces, lit by a lurid gleam. The march by day—winding columns, glittering musket-barrels, glowing flags, General's cavalades—wagon trains, stragglers, and thousands of negroes in the rear, stretching over miles—a country of level fields, crossed by streams, broken occasionally by swamps and patches of forest—the distant smoke of fires, ragged villages, and ragged hovels by the way—at intervals—a woman's face peeping out from a door or window, quickly closed—at times, a negro family—voluble with questions—thanking God for the advent, and joining the march with their kind in the rear. The camp by night—a faint glow of camp fires through miles of darkness, the cooking of suppers everywhere—laughter and talk, card playing, smoking, music, and the sound of horses' hoofs near and far—mess-tents, a murmur with good cheer, growing silence, a fainter glow of fires, a tumbling into blankets, slumber on all the field. Clank, clank, through the dusk, through the forest, go the cavalrymen's sabers. Their marches cease not at night; they go forth to discover, or to surprise. Before the day they have sent a guerilla party headlong; they have anticipated the dawn with an illumination. The streams are cool and clear, by many a cliff and wood. Here, "naked and not ashamed," a hundred soldiers bathe within the waters. Their clothes and arms are flung upon the banks; their bodies gleam and splash among the ripples. Their laughter rings harsh and loud, low and musical, while moving ranks upon the bridge above go by. Down by towns and cities, and plantations to the sea, the pageant and the wrath moves to the new conquest which at last is ours, and the curtain falls upon another completed act of a drama which shall go on—how long?