



ALBERT CARRINGTON.....EDITOR.

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TO OUR READERS.

It would be rank Hibernianism to inform our friends that we have again been furnished with paper to resume the publication of the NEWS—they have that information before them. We have no apology to make for ourselves, and we have no disposition just now to make any for others—further, we do not expect that it would amount to much if we tried it. At all events it is proper to say that as we have had some experience in the silence line, we shall try to keep out of that in future. Our readers will be furnished the full amount of papers for their subscriptions.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!!

GOLD IN THE MOUNTAINS! GOLD IN THE ROCKS!! GOLD IN THE SANDS!!! GOLD IN THE STREAMS!!!! GOLD IN THE KANYONS!!!!!! GOLD IN THE CELLARS!!!!!! GOLD IN THE STREETS!!!!!! GOLD IN THE GUTTERS!!!!!! GOLD EVERYWHERE!!!!!!

But stop, we wish the public to know things as they are. In sober earnest and truth, where is all this Gold? We presume, from what we hear, that it is still tolerably plenty in California, very plenty in Washington, Idaho and Arizona Territories, and that there is some in Colorado and Nevada Territories. But, so far as Utah is concerned, after sifting all reports up to present date, it is only in the hands of Madam Romor, who is lavishing her bandishments and loudly blowing her trumpet to deceive the thoughtless into a waste of their time and means.

To some this may seem too broad a statement, but where in all Utah's borders is there a single gold mine being worked, or ever has been? Many of a certain class have hunted, ransacked, tried to buy information, etc., etc., but where in Utah is there either surface, gulch, vein or any description of gold diggings? Nowhere, unless the lean discoveries of gold in Egan kanyon are inside of our western boundary, though we understand that Nevada claims to the east of that point.

But are there no minerals in Utah? Yes, salt, coal and iron, the most useful of all in a newly settled and isolated region, and some lead, copper, and manganese. And for a while past there has been some digging on a vein of lead ore on the east slope of the Oquirrh Mountains, the Indian name of the range on the west side of G. S. L. Valley, which vein is said to have a working per cent. of silver. It probably contains a per cent. of silver, but we infer not very profitable, judging from the slack working of the vein by the parties concerned; and this vein is all, so far as we know, of any working of what are termed the precious metals in all Utah.

Lest the foregoing brief, truthful and plain statement of facts upon this subject should not prove sufficient to fully counteract the influence of the high-flown rumors afloat, we will add a few words of advice to those who may design coming here to dig for gold. Flour is scarce and high-priced, and will of course constantly grow scarcer and dearer until after next harvest; what it may be then is in the future, when it may or may not be still scarcer. Bacon is always scarce and dear in this market, and groceries of all kinds, dried fruit and clothing sell at high prices, and groceries and dried fruit are sometimes not to be had at any price. For these reasons we advise those coming here for gold to bring ample supplies of the aforementioned articles. Not but what we are willing and would be pleased to furnish such supplies as we have to spare, but we now have them not to spare, and may not have flour and bacon beyond our wants, even after the next harvest shall have been secured. Bear in mind that especially flour, bacon and groceries should be brought with you, or you may stand a chance to have to do without, even at high prices.

THE NATION.

Our distant readers beyond the reach of daily telegrams, will find on our first page variety enough to catch up again the thread of history—such as it is written in passing life.

Nothing of any very special interest, beyond what we publish, has occurred recently either North or South. Both the Federal and Confederate troops have had their little successes; but the Waterloo of the war has yet to take place. Charleston, should be a rather uncomfortable city from Gilmore's attentions, but Richmond seems to enjoy perfect security at the present time. That the South should be in a terrible condition of suffering and misery is a very natural conclusion, from such a desolating war, and from sheer exhaustion she might have been expected to 'cave in' long ago; but, so far as the language of their Congress and their President can be trusted there is no more appearance of an end to hostilities now than there was a year ago, or at any time since the war began. Southern politicians doubtless look forward with interest, to the forthcoming presidential campaign in the North, and with the hope of benefiting by a change of rulers in Washington, they will hold on vigorously to their course for independence.

The North claims to have felt but little the war, except in the vacant chairs around the family fireside. As an article of commerce, it has been immensely popular; the press has found it an inexhaustible source of interest to the reading public; multitudes of men have been lifted from obscurity to position and claim attention which their names never before inherited, and thousands, before penniless, are now wealthy by contracts, and for the continuance of this excitement, this fame, this mania for wealth, we doubt not that ten times as many secretly pray, as ever have been found in the tented field battling for their extinction. With the South frantically desperate and the North increasing in wealth, we own that our vision of the end of the war is still dim and obscure, and we yet see nothing on which to pin a hope of its speedy termination but the irresistible march of a Napoleon. Whether the laurel is destined for a Grant, a McClellan or a new man, is left for the future, and much of that history will commence with the approaching presidential election.

SUMMARY OF THE PAST.

THE DESERET MUSICAL ASSOCIATION CONCERT.

In another portion of this issue a lengthy notice of the Juvenile Concert, from the pen of Mr. John Tullidge, will be read by many with interest. Though much gratified with the fine exhibition of the children's progress in the acquisition of musical education, we confess that we were pained to notice the absence of many citizens from whom the Association had more than a right to expect very liberal encouragement in the education of the young of the community.

For ourselves, we avow that we never were present at any entertainment, either in this country or elsewhere, that of itself was so very satisfactory. We allude in this not so much to the excellence of the performances, as to the hopes that the education of the children inspired.

The good manners of the little ones, the order and the precision of all their movements, freed from the stiffness of discipline, told a tale of careful training and watchfulness in the school-room which was fast ripening into habit. The general admiration which was everywhere manifest as the curtain rolled up was evidently preserved throughout the Concert; and for some time after, we never heard allusion to it without the same expressions of gratification as we experienced ourselves.

THE WINTER LECTURES.

During the present winter, the Seventies' Hall has been crowded every Thursday evening, and many persons have been forced to return home unable to obtain admission. The following lectures have been delivered:

- 1st. Modern Lecturers and writers, by Mr. E. L. T. Harrison.
- 2d. Ancient and Modern Literature, by Mr. E. W. Tullidge.
- 3d. The New York Press, by Mr. T. B. H. Stenhouse.
- 4th. Magnetism, by Mr. Orson Pratt.
- 5th. History of Ireland, by Mr. Geo. A. Smith.
- 6th. The Art of War, by Mr. Webber.
- 7th. Electro Magnetism, by Mr. Orson Pratt.
- 8th. The Harmony of Colors, by Mr. G. M. Ottinger.

- 9th. Footsteps of God in History, by Mr. Carl Maeser.
  - 10th. Universality of Mormonism, by Mr. B. W. Tullidge.
  - 11th. The Study of Language, by Mr. Jas. McKnight.
  - 12th. The Pleasures of the Sciences, by Mr. E. L. T. Harrison.
  - 13th. The Science of Sound, by Mr. J. V. Long.
  - 14th. Second Part of Footsteps of God in History, by Mr. Carl Maeser.
- To-morrow evening Mr. T. B. Broderick will lecture on The Progress of Geographical Discovery, and other interesting lectures will be delivered during the remainder of the winter session. Before the conclusion one night will be devoted to variety—music and recitations.

THE THEATRE.

The Winter Season has been, we judge, alike satisfactory to the management and to the patrons of the Drama. The house has generally been well attended, and the playing generally satisfactory. A choice variety of plays have been put on the boards, and in the conventional language of that class of institutions, "No expense has been spared" in the "get up" of the scenery, costumes, appointments etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin maintain their hold upon the public as favorites, and the members of the Association generally show marked improvement. To go back to performances now almost out of mind in order to notice individual players for criticism would seem too much like hunting for an occasion, and the less need is there for such labor, as we expect to find abundant opportunity of saying all that we care to say either way, therefore, on the past we have done.

IDAHO.

Our neighbors north have been zealously engaged during the winter in riding the young Territory of an extensive organization of highwaymen and murderers, known under the flash name of "Road Agents." A Vigilance Committee was organized some time in December, and the work undertaken was vigorously pursued. Twenty-eight persons are said to have "gone up" and "gone under," and the country now breathes freely and travel is secure.

A large number of miners, who have wintered in this city, have, with the first indications of returning spring, set their faces again in that direction, and, from all we hear, there will be a large stream of immigrants thitherward this spring and summer, from Nevada, Colorado, and from "all parts of the earth." A large amount of gold from these mines have been transported through this city eastward, for the purchase of goods, and no doubt, Idaho, before many months are over, will have a large population of all classes of the human family, and enough to feed and clothe them, without calling upon their neighbors.

The Government seems to be listening favorably to the calls for assistance in the development of that Territory, as already bids for a tri-weekly mail in summer is called for between Virginia City (about the centre of the mining district) and this city. We learn from Washington, through Governor Doty, that an enterprising gentleman, well known in this community, will put on a line of stages between this and the mines early in summer.

Delegations are now in Washington, seeking the division of Idaho into two Territories, the one east and the other west of the mountains that separate the mining districts. They are likely to succeed.

IMPROVEMENTS.—Mr. Jennings is running up a very large building on the corner of First South and East Temple Streets.

Mr. Godbe has commenced another building on the corner east of W. Jennings and the Walker Brothers have purchased the two southern corners for the same purpose.

We hear of Mr. C. Bassett and another gentleman, being about to build immediately south of Mr. Jennings.

The civil magistrates have made a start at the New City Hall, and a large hotel is spoken of on the corner directly opposite the Theatre.

HOME CURRENCY.—We call attention to the "act to prohibit the use of certain paper as money," published in this "NEWS," which publication makes it in force from and after this date.

CHANGED HANDS.—Mr. James Townsend has retired from the Salt Lake House and Mr. Feramor Little is now "Mine Host."

THEATRICAL.—Jessie Brown, or the Relief of Lucknow, introduced here, for the first time on Wednesday evening last, and repeated on Saturday evening "drew large houses." The Siege of Lucknow will ever be a bright page in Anglo-Indian history, and the incident seized by Boucicault, for the particular benefit of his wife—"Miss Agnes Robertson," places Jessie Brown in the niche of fame with the Maid of Saragosa. We have some indistinct remembrance of a controversy over the genuineness of the letter given to the public, as the foundation to the Drama, but whether Jessie was the mythical heroine of a professional writer or the bona fide pet of the 78th Highlanders at Lucknow is of like consequence—the drama takes with the public and Boucicault made quite a few thousands by its production, first in New York, during the time of the Indian rebellion, and since that in London.

It is a popular favorite and well adapted to "bring down the house"; but no great piece in which to display great acting in any one; we can therefore, the more truthfully say that they all played well. Mrs. Irwin, a particular favorite with us, is always interesting, but her Scotch, like the French of Punctilious Etiquette, was slightly "neglected in her youth." Her representation of Jessie first hearing the sound of the distant bagpipes was hardly delicate enough, and vastly too quick. Sick Jessie was very very weak in body and brain. The sudden glad sound was doubtless new life to her; but a fine piece of acting could have found place there. Perhaps Jessie was hurried by the too early arrival of the pipes: on Wednesday evening the pipes were slow: this evening Jessie and the pipes may perhaps benefit by the experience of the two extremes.

Mr. Irwin's Randall McGregor was, in general, good enough: we liked him better than usual, and he would please us vastly better all the time if he would drop the use of that villainous word *y-e*, and when representing the gentleman in anger not to forget that the ready uplifted hand and coarsely spoken language are not just the representation of that class of humanity.

Mr. McKenzie's Rev. David Blount would have been excellent throughout, had he finished up without that piece of "stage trap," with which some one got him to spoil his fine representation of Colonel Dumas. Don't do it again, David. Shouts for the Queen of England, as in the text, from the lips of the true hearted Englishman, were in every way more like the person and the occasion than any personal expression of joy at the tip of the toes.

Mr. Simmons, ever dressing well, suited us finely as Gordie, and Dunbar and Maiben were the life of the piece.

Jessie Brown is worth seeing again this evening.

THE BENEFIT. For the "Benefit of the Orchestra" we were pleased to see such a munificent response, and though it would have been gratifying to have noticed more appreciation of the pieces played by the Orchestra throughout the evening, we expect the marked approval of "All is Lost Now" and the Treasurer's receipts would set the matter about straight.

Mr. Croxall's solo was highly creditable to him as a finished player on the cornet-a-piston, and we think that occasionally the Professor could afford to give the public a little more frequently a solo from that cornet, without any special occasion.

Mr. Maiben's song, special and individual, and his playing, in the farce, were the best things he has done this season and took well.

NEW POST OFFICES.—Our Delegate has succeeded in procuring Post Offices for the following settlements:

- Grafton, Washington county.
- Rockville, " "
- Duncan's Retreat, " "
- Springdale, " "
- Hoytsville, Summit " "
- Fairfield, Utah " "

The names of the appointed Postmasters in the southern portion of the Territory have not yet reached us; but we understand Mr. Samuel P. Hoyt, is appointed P. M. for Hoytsville office and Mr. B. B. Messenger P. M. for Fairfield office.

THE REPRESENTATIVE.—To answer the numerous enquiries of the constituents of a southern representative at the last session of the Legislature, we refer them to the journal now published.