

THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

NO. 17.

SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY JUNE 3, 1868.

VOL. XVII.

Bishop WILLIAM BUDGE is authorized to act as GENERAL AGENT for the DESERET NEWS throughout Cache County.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHO ARE INDEBTED TO THE DESERET NEWS OFFICE for Subscriptions, etc., that payment of the same after this date, is to be made to **GEORGE Q. CANNON**, the present Editor. April 1, 1868.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

A. S. BARNES & Co.,
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHERS
No. 111 & 113 William St., New York.
COMPLETE CATALOGUE of School Books, &c., sent to teachers on application. Correspondence solicited. w10:3m

ESTRAYS.

Kaysville, May 29, 1868.

I HAVE the following described animals in my possession; if not claimed within forty days from date hereof, will be sold to the highest bidder:

One brindle Heifer, 3 year old, branded JH, combined, on left side, crop off right ear.
One red and white Steer, 2 year old, branded J W on left horn and W on left hip.
One speckled, 2 year old Heifer, branded A on left hip.
One red Cow, 5 or 6 year old, branded J. N. on left hip and Z on left side, and one horn broken off.
One 4 year old sorrel Horse, branded H S on left thigh.

JOSEPH EGBERT,
Poundkeeper, Kaysville.

s34:2-w17:1

Original Poetry.

For the Deseret Evening News.

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

Don't, don't give up the ship, ye braves,
Though the tide is rolling high;
We can stand the beat of the angry waves,
Our father watches high;
There's a brighter light in the opposite shore,
A sweeter draught to sip,
And me thinks the voyage is nearly o'er—
Oh, don't give up the ship!

Our Helmsman's strong, if we stand unmoved
Our course t' control and guide,
Until crew and passengers all are proved,
And safe on the other side;
But blood and foam will wash the deck,
And careless feet will slip,
And faithless voices cry "a wreck!"
But don't give up the ship!

The tide is safer, some will think,
And into the billows spring;
But heed them not, who would bid us sink,
Our bark is no frail thing
For the weight of cowardly, crafty men
Ever to turn or tip,
Though our sail is swifter, lighter when
Such ones give up the ship.

Many, upon the ocean still,
Would gladly join with us,
To learn and do Jehovah's will;
And shall we leave them thus?
No! launch the boats, though the tide is rough,
Give the oars a steady dip;
And bring them in, there is room enough,
None need give up the ship.

No, don't forsake the ship, ye braves,
Though the dark waves crested lie,
Though the ocean storm-king fiercely raves,
God watches from on high,
With a mighty hand to guard and guide,
And receive each lawful scrip,
And the harbor door is open wide,
So don't give up the ship.

O, sad reflection! some are lost!
Behold, with stifling breath,
Our own, our earthly kindred tost
On the raging sea of death!
But hush, there's many a gentle hand
And fondly smiling lip,
Calling us home to the "better land,"
Then, don't give up the ship.

LULA.

HOME ITEMS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

RAILWAY TERMINUS ITEMS.—From the *Frontier Index*, of the 19th, we extract the following items:

The Powder River line of forts is to be

abandoned in June, and the troops are to be sent towards Salt Lake.

A big U. P. R. R. Hotel is being built in Laramie City, which is to be as large as the International at Omaha.

Trains coming from the east bring plenty of passengers to Laramie, to go into business, or enjoy pleasure.

Considerable excitement existed, consequent upon the reported discovery of gold, twenty-eight miles west of Laramie City. Sweetwater was to be left "high and dry" by the new discoveries.

Seth W. Payne, "the world-round-walkist" was at Laramie, and was "about starting for Salt Lake with a Mormon train." "He allows his bedding and baggage to ride whenever it is convenient, but never rides himself."

General Sherman expects to establish several new posts on the line of the U. P. R., between Laramie City and Salt Lake City this summer.

POPULARITY.—The Cheyenne papers say that General Sherman was greeted with a "Charivari" in Denver, on the occasion of his late visit to that town, being burned in effigy by a mob of citizens. It is said, too, that he was very uncourtously treated in the "Magic City." All this is because his views on Indian warfare are not quite so blood-thirsty as some of those "Injun exterminators" would like. "From Atlanta to the Sea" is forgotten; and Laramie and Spotted Tail meet disfavor. Such is popularity! Not long since he was, perhaps, the most popular man in the United States.

INFORMATION WANTED.—W. F. Burnett, Sergt. Major, post of Jeffersonville, Indiana, wants information of the whereabouts of his uncle, Garrett Burnett.

ON THE WAR PATH.—The *Montana Post* of 22nd says "The Indians in this section of the country are on the war path, and are carrying their depredations further into civilization than they have ever before." They had made a raid into the "Missouri Valley" and stolen between one hundred and fifty and two hundred head of stock; and when they were pursued and discovered, they showed fight, and made their pursuers retreat. Indications are that the Blackfeet are bent on an active campaign during the present season.

The *Post* of the 23rd records some further outrages by the savages. On Wednesday afternoon they entered Confederate Gulch, shot at some men just below the town, and stole all the horses they could find. A large meeting was held the same evening in Diamond city, at which eighty men volunteered as Indian fighters, and a considerable amount of money and ten days' provisions were contributed. The next morning this expedition left Diamond city, taking nearly all the arms in the place with them. They divided in two parties, one going directly on the trail. This latter division, consisting of about forty men, came upon ten of the Indians, and attacked them, killing one and wounding one. About forty more Indians were seen on the hills, and the whites, not feeling strong enough to attack, returned to Diamond for reinforcements. These they obtained, and set out again in pursuit on Friday morning, 22d. All the families in the Missouri valley have removed for safety to Diamond city.

FISH SPAWNING.—We have received the following in response to the inquiry for information as to the time at which trout and salmon spawn:

SALT LAKE CITY, May 28.

Having a natural fish-pond on my place, which abounds with trout, I have observed that their time of spawning is in the month of May. I have observed this from taking them out at different seasons of the year. I could have furnished General Burton, or any others, with any amount of ova, if I had understood the process of obtaining them and sending them to the different parts of the Territory. I would like information on this subject.

Yours respectfully,

S. I. DESPAIN.

The ova can be taken from the female fish by gently pressing the thumb down its belly, and forcing the spawn out.

IN TOWN.—We had the pleasure of meeting, to-day, Elder Lorenzo Snow and Bishop Nicholls, in from Brigham City. Both are well.

MUCH MUD.—Helena, (Montana) folks have an extra supply of mud, which tends to acidulate their usually sweet tempers! The rain has done it, and they lament over the extraordinary "droppings," which have caused them to pine for the usual dry skies of their auriferous region.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY.

FUNNY.—The Editor of the *Esmeralda Union* is a funny man. He publishes an issue that is bubbling over with mirth. It is ironical, witty, sententious, farcical, comical and farcically comical. Here is his description of one of the storms that have coated Nevada with slush and mud, while we were having such even down rains:

"Wednesday afternoon old Mother Earth was treated to a spanking new white dress about two inches thick, in the shape of hailstones about the size of small birds' eggs. They fell fast and furiously for a few minutes, and with sufficient force to make people in the streets run for shelter on the 'double quick.' Thursday afternoon we were visited by a severe rain, the 'soprano-

ish" pattering of which was accompanied by the mellow bass of distant and deep-toned thunder."

PERSONAL.—The New York correspondence of the *Alta*, in treating of the Academy of Design, refers to a gentleman well known to many of our citizens, a number of whom have portraits by him—E. W. Perry, jr. His own portrait by William Page, is on exhibition at the Academy, and is an attraction. He has a very fine candle-light picture at the exhibition himself, entitled "Waiting for Tea." "It is replete with fine artistic study and at the same time homely truth to nature." His friends in Utah will be pleased to learn that his fame as an artist is rapidly rising, and that his paintings are objects of much admiration by connoisseurs.

EXTENSIVE TASTE.—A gentleman of exquisite and superlative taste, lately arrived here from the blooming and beautiful wastes of Idaho, who can see more neatness, sweetness, beauty and taste in Ada County sage or rabbit brush, than in the flowers, shrubs, orchards and foliage of this bleak and forbidding region, in a recent letter to the *Idaho Statesman* says: "This is a much more extensive city than I expected to find, and in many respects a beautiful city, but it lacks the neatness and taste generally displayed by the American people."

What silly people nine-tenths of all the travelers who pass through here must be, who give our city credit for being the "Queen of the West," and at least one of the most beautiful cities in the United States!

STILL DOWN.—This morning, with flattering hopes of an interminable batch of telegrams, we reached the office, confident that everybody could be pleased with a huge pile of the very latest news, dripping wet from the heavy rain storms of the plains. But a solitary paragraph from the Pacific was the entire bulk. "Line down again," said the gentlemanly operator, when we inquired after the news. "On, indeed! where, please?" "East of Grand Island, about sixty miles on the other side of Fort Kearney." "Umph! Thank you!" And we turned away dis-ember gusted or satisfied—as you please. Cannot there be an opposition started? Omen are not so scarce, but enough might be furnished to make relays from the terminals, at proper stage distances, and have dispatches hauled here by a yoke of cattle ahead of those furnished by the wire? We sympathize deeply with the operators. They are industrious and honest young men, and must feel worried in conscience at taking their salaries just now; besides, they do not like to acquire habits of idleness.

DIGS AT THE MORMONS.—The *Idaho Statesman* of the 23d is "heavy" on the "Mormons" in a few "light" paragraphs. Clipping from the *Vancouver Register* a "rooster and bovine" tale of President Young's death, which some silly sensational paragraphist must have given birth to, he intimates that there is no such "good news" at last accounts, and then continues: "If he should conclude to shuffle off that mortal coil, we suggest that his babies be given to the bishops and the widows emigrate to Idaho."

Just what you would like, if the "good news" were true. That is the order of the age, it seems; ladies, not babies. Here we love both; the first we make wives, the second legitimate. Marriage is not much in your programme, is it?

Again he clips, and this time credits to a "Utah Exchange." The item is unmistakably taken from the "Humorous Readings" of a literary contemporary:

"When you pass a door after nine o'clock at night, and you see a young man and a young woman, and hear a smack, you may bet your bottom dollar that the young man don't live there."

On which he says:

"If a young man is caught at that business in Utah his days are numbered by the Harem Protection Society and turned over to the destroying angel."

And we would observe that though there is plenty of "that business" in Utah, the father and mother of the "young woman" knowing well the "young man" and his motives, there would be risk for one of those "widow" seekers who might try the seduction game while it is popular in many other places. For fathers here have an ugly way of expressing their appreciation of the acts of scoundrels who contaminate their daughters' innocence. They constitute the "Harem Protection Society" and "destroying angels," whom honest men and gentlemen meet with pleasure, because their motives are good, but whom corrupt scoundrels dread before they ever come in contact with them. The "smack" of virtue sounds sweet to the ears of purity; and honest men encourage it. If the Local of the *Statesman* were here, he would find it very popular about this time.

HARVEST COME!—Bro. E. Crouch brought a specimen of wheat into our office this morning, pulled on the 11th inst. at St. Thomas, on the Muddy. It was about five feet high, with the heads in the dough, and is most likely harvested by this time. He informs us that there are between 200 and 300 acres of wheat planted at St. Thomas, which will average about 25 bushels to the acre; and about 100 acres of it is like the specimen shown to us which will average some 40 bushels to the acre. People need not get excited over grasshoppers and scarcity, with such early harvesting and abundance on the other side of the "Rim," added to what will be produced on this side. He expected harvesting would begin on the 15th. The crops are looking well on the way up, and though grasshoppers were found from Beaver north to this city, there were no complaints of destruction by them, except at Nephi, where they had eaten off some wheat which was growing again.

STARTED OUT.—Bishop John Sharp, with over 50 men, started this morning to commence work on the railroad. They are as capable a body of "blasters" as could well be got together; and they will make some big rocks tumble quickly. This is the first "gang" of graders for the distance between Echo Canyon and this valley, on President Young's contract,

FERRY RUNNING.—By a telegram to President B. Young, with which we have been kindly favored, we learn that a ferry across the Weber will be running to-night.

FROM MONDAYS DAILY.

BIRTH-DAY.—To-day, the 1st of June, is President Young's birth-day, he being sixty-seven years of age, and in the enjoyment generally of excellent health. The prayer of all Israel will be, long may he continue to enjoy it; and may he pass many, many happy returns of the season.

"DIXIE" ITEMS.—From the *Rio Virgen Times* of the 20th, we extract the following items: The mercury was running up to 90 and 95 in the shade.

Wheat was nearly ready for harvesting, at St. George. The wheat harvest had commenced at the Muddy settlements.

Bees are very prolific in Southern Utah, often swarming two or three times in a summer. Sr. Jackson, of St. George, from three swarms has increased her stock this season to ten colonies. A small hive of the editor's had made twenty-five pounds of honey from last winter to the end of April.

The First cavalry of the Iron Co. District are to hold a two days' drill, commencing on the 10th June. General Snow with his staff are expected to be there.

The St. George Dramatic Association were giving performances, at date, to good houses. Professor C. J. Thomas took a Benefit on Wednesday, 20th May.

They were having gentle and refreshing rains on the other side of the "Rim."

There is a natural curiosity about six miles from St. George. An arch a hundred feet long, fifty feet high, and about fifteen feet thick at the base. One can climb up and go over as on a bridge.

EMIGRATING TO JORDAN.—The singular manner in which the locusts move, is a subject of no little surprise at times. Last Summer they would settle down in a locality and remain there, rising on the wing for a few feet, through the day, but never ascending into mid-air, until the wind blew in the direction they were traveling. On Saturday last, the hosts in the big field began a westerly movement, going a little north of west. They "hopped," got entangled in small masses, tumbled over each other, made frantic attempts to fly, but still kept their onward way. Whether they will permanently absent themselves has yet to be seen, but they had entirely left Bro. Woodruff's farm on Saturday. They are also moving on the west side of the river towards the mountains. We wish them a speedy trip to the Jordan, where they can commit suicide quietly, comfortably, and in any desirable quantity.

POLICE.—Richard Collard was arrested on Saturday night, for being drunk and disturbing the peace; and this morning Alderman Clinton requested him to oblige the corporation with an X, for public purposes.

PLACED IT WRONG.—The *Montana Post*, in announcing a call from Mr. Waldron, says he was "just up from Sodom where about the pesky grasshoppers and prophetic Saints." The *Post* Local man has got things mixed. Is the association of ideas and acts so strong with him, that he confounds the charges alleged against the people here with the practices most familiar to him? The characteristics of Helena and Sodom are nearer alike, than those of Salt Lake and Sodom. Send down and we will lend you a Bible.

Died:

In this city, at the residence of Wm. Clayton, Esq., 17th Ward, on Thursday, 23th inst., Mary Ann Furnace, formerly of Sheffield, in the 55th year of her age.

She was baptized in Sheffield, August 13th, 1855; and emigrated to this Territory in 1863. She was a kind, faithful woman, respected by all who knew her. She endeavored to live the life of a Saint, and passed away in peace with a sure hope of the future.

Mill. Star please copy.

SEXTON'S REPORT.

S. L. City Sexton's Report for the month ending May 31, 1868.

Adults.....	9
Children.....	16 25
Males.....	13
Females.....	12 25

DIED OF THE FOLLOWING CAUSES AS REPORTED.

Inflammation of Lungs.....	5
Consumption.....	3
Still Born.....	3
Whooping Cough.....	2
Canker.....	2
Ulcer.....	2
Drowned.....	2
Erysipelas.....	1
Tumor.....	1
Inflammation Brain.....	1
Liver Complaint.....	1
Dropsy.....	1
Child Bed.....	1

Total interments..... 25

Jos. E. TAYLOR, Sexton.