

FROM ECHO.—Bro. Adolphus H. Noon, writing from Bishop Sheets' camp, North Fork of Echo, on the 24th, says:

"The heavier portion of the grading of this cañon is going on steadily, most of the lighter work being already finished, giving back a considerable portion of the cañon to something like its former silence again. Bishop Sheets has now quite a company here, about 84 men and 25 teams, and he has just sub-contracted 500 feet to Bro. Amos Neff and company, of Cottonwood. The desire is if possible to get through by Conference, but the job is heavy and may take longer. I believe it can be truly said, that in no other company in the cañon has there been more general unity and good feeling manifested among the brethren."

INFORMATION WANTED.—John Beck, Coburg Dock Yard, Liverpool, wants information concerning his brother, Robert Washington Beck, formerly of Kendall, Westmoreland, England, believed to be in Salt Lake City; and concerning John Stront, a blacksmith. Should either of these parties see this notice, they will please write to him.

INFORMATION WANTED.—James P. Godfrey wishes to know the whereabouts of Nathan Bidolf, who left England in the ship *John Bright*. Address to J. P. Godfrey, Nephi, Juab County.

MORE MONSTERS.—We have received a communication over the signature of Henry Walker, of Lehi, concerning some more monsters, of the snake family. That they exist in Utah Lake seems to be attested by credible witnesses, and various stories have been current concerning them for years. Here is the account which he gives:

Some three or four years ago Bro. Isaac Fox was hunting along the lake, south of Lehi, and when about a mile and a half east of the head of Jordan, while creeping around a point of rushes in the water to get a shot at some geese, he heard a noise, and looking eastward he saw what he supposed at the first glance was an animal, but he soon discovered it looked like a snake. He made for the shore, and it followed, until it came within about two rods of him. He said its head was like a greyhound's, and its eyes were deep black and piercing. It turned and swam across the lake, and was soon followed by another of a darker color than the first. They seemed about twenty-five or thirty feet long, and swam straight in the water, faster than a man could run.

About a year afterwards, a boy, son to Canute Peterson, saw similar creatures about a quarter of a mile east of the place where they had been seen before. Two years ago a white man and an Indian had been mowing about half a mile east of where Mr. Peterson's boy had seen these "snakes." They had cut the hay where they had been working, and were searching for more. They had a dog with them, and hearing a splashing, they went down into the rushes, near the water, supposing it was the dog after something, when a creature raised itself up, some three rods off them, and looked them full in the face. The Indian ran away; and the other went up unto the ridge, about two rods, turned and looked at it. He said its head was a foot across and shaped like a greyhound's; and it had the wickedest-looking black eyes he had ever seen: It darted its tongue out which was red and forked. The color of the "snake" was a deep yellow with black spots.

These make a character for Utah Lake, as the abode of monsters almost rivaling those in Bear Lake. One thing somewhat noteworthy with regard to both lakes, we believe, is that an Indian cannot be got to go into either, as from personal knowledge, or tradition, they believe monsters do exist in each. They say that at Pelican Point, in Utah Lake, one of these monsters swallowed an Indian whole, scalp lock and all!

The wonders that exist in Utah are only beginning to be talked about!

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

GOt HOME.—We had the pleasure of a visit this morning from Elder Moses Thatcher, who arrived by stage yesterday afternoon from his mission to Europe. He left this city on the 19th of April, 1867; and on arriving in England was appointed to preside over the Cheltenham Conference, in which capacity he labored for eleven months. He was then appointed to preside over the Birmingham Conference, which he did up to the time of his leaving for his return home. He left Liverpool on the 14th ult., on the steamship *Colorado*, and remained two weeks in New York, and one week at Benton.

He informs us that the sick passengers of the *Emerald Isle*, who were put in the hospital, had so far recovered as to be forwarded to Benton; and having been sent on a fast train he believed they would reach Benton two days after the others.

The track, he stated, will be laid to Bitter Creek this week; and the grading is almost done nearly to Green River.

ROBBERY.—Last night a man named Carral was sleeping in a corral on 2d South Street, west of Main Street, and this morning when he got up and went to make a purchase of some grain he found himself *minus* over \$100. Suspecting two men who had been sleeping near him, he had them arrested and examined, but failed to find his money.

GOING IT WHOLESALE.—For some nights, up till Wednesday night, a man was noticed around the outside of L. S. Hemenway's orchard, in the 4th Ward, prowling around and scaring the boys and girls who make a resort of the place for walking in the evenings. On Wednesday night Mr. Hemenway's son was sleeping in the orchard, and was awakened by hearing a noise. He arose, took a double-barreled gun which was loaded only with powder and wad, and went towards where the noise was heard. He saw a man helping himself freely to fruit, who started to leave as soon as discovered. Mr. H. ordered him to stop or he would fire, but the man ran on and cleared the fence, the two barrels of the gun being fired after him, but of course without any damage being done. Following to the fence he saw the man join another with a wagon and both drive off. The presence of the wagon was evidence that they intended to do their work on an extensive scale, and to drive a heavy business in the fruit trade. The double-barreled gun is now loaded with buck shot!

FROM HARMONY.—Bro. George W. Seyv, from Harmony, who left there on yesterday week, informs us that the grasshoppers had almost gone when he came away, after having done some damage to the fruit and a little to the corn. The crops there this season are the best they have had for years. Their harvesting was done and the grain stacked. The grasshoppers, he had learned, were at Washington in great numbers, on the cotton, and it was thought they would do con-

siderable injury to it. They were traveling south. Harvesting was progressing as he passed north, from the Rim of the Basin to this City at the various settlements through which he passed.

REPAIRS NEEDED.—There is a bridge across the sidewalk, in a rather dilapidated condition, just above Father Neslen's in the 20th Ward. A few minutes' attention from our obliging Supervisor of roads and bridges, or one of his aides would put the matter right and make pedestrianism safer and more comfortable at that locality.

FROM THE EAST.—John Needham, Esq., representing the firm of Woodmansee Bro., and S. P. Teasel, Esq., of the firm of Jennings & Co., returned this morning by stage from the East, where they have been attending to business for their respective firms. Both are glad to get "home" again.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY.

ROWDYISH.—Last night, during the playing of the first act at the Theatre, a man named James McDonald, who had been taking "his poison," or something which affected his heels, was engaged in dancing on the platform in front of the building, disturbing the performance, when he was cautioned by a policeman and told to desist. He did not know whether he would or not, but finally concluded to do it. Soon after he was "making night hideous" on the street, and was told to keep quiet. A little later he was in the third circle of the Theatre, and between the acts commenced to dance to the music of the orchestra. The usher was unable to quiet him, when an officer paid him a visit, and concluded to take him outside. McDonald commenced to show fight on the way to the door, and was treated to a punch in the back. At the top of the stairs his belligerent demonstrations became so strong that his pistol had to be taken from him. Going down stairs, several steps at a time, he reached the outside, followed by the officers, and made for the water sec, where he grabbed at a rock. Captain Burt and Officer Hyde went after him, and he started and ran down street, they following. At this stage Andrew Shaffer turned up in the affair, and threatened to "put a hole" through the officers if they did not let McDonald alone. Captain Burt and Mr. Hyde turned on Shaffer, who ran up street, and the Captain called to the officers up at the Theatre to arrest him, which they did, McDonald also being arrested, and both were locked up.

We have been thus particular in giving the details, because various comments have been made concerning McDonald's being struck in the Theatre, and the rough manner in which both were said, by some, to have been treated in the street.

It is not possible that people at a distance in the Theatre or on the street could see the rapid movement of the hand when a pistol is about to be drawn, and often those close by cannot see it until the weapon is out and then too late to prevent some person being shot.

We are likely to have a number of rough men, used to liquor, pistol-shooting, brawls and knife-using, in the city this winter, and these men the police will have to handle, often at the risk of their own lives. Such characters have to be taught that law and order prevail here and must be respected; that public assemblies and private individuals, when offending no law, must not be disturbed; and that pistol and knife drawing, endangering the lives of peaceable citizens, will not be tolerated in this Territory.

The two men were brought before Alderman Clinton this morning, when McDonald was fined \$25 and Shaffer in \$20.

PARTICULARS.—By letter from Bro. W. D. Kartchner, dated St. Joseph, 19th inst., we learn some of the details of the fire which occurred there on the 18th inst., a brief notice of which has appeared before in our columns. Bro. Kartchner says the fire was caused by two little boys, the sons of Bro. O. Miles and J. Farmer—playing with matches. There was a strong north wind blowing at the time, which caused the flames to spread with great rapidity. The dwellings and almost everything possessed by Bros. O. Miles, T. Farmer, W. H. Streeper, D. M. Thomas, E. Billingsby and T. Day were burned. The fire also destroyed the meeting house, and from that spread across the fort and partially burned the dwellings of Eros, Chaffin, Gibson, Watt, Cahoon, Ferguson and Moyes. A cotton gin belonging to Bro. Chaffin was among the property destroyed.

MOLEN'S TRAIN.—By telegram to President Young, with which we have been kindly favored, we are informed that Captain S. M. Molen's train left Gilmer, (Bear River Station) this morning, all well.

PRESENTATION.—We were pleased to see a paper yesterday afternoon, signed by a number of the friends of the presiding Bishop, Edward Hunter, presenting him, as a mark of their high esteem, with a beautiful portrait of himself—a life-size photograph, executed in excellent style, by Messrs. Savage & Ottinger. We trust that the original may long live and enjoy the privilege of "seeing the semblance of himself" conveyed to him in a manner that will testify to him how high a place he holds in the hearts of his many friends.

ANOTHER TRAIN IN.—Captain Seeley's ox-train of 39 wagons got in this afternoon. He brought with him 272 passengers. The trip was made in four weeks, the train having left Laramie this day four weeks at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. There were four deaths during the trip, one of an aged person, and that of three children who died of measles.

CALLED.—We had a call to-day from Mr. John Barker, of Willard, who entertained our citizens last Winter with lectures on astronomy and philosophy. He arrived last night, after having had a laborious literary time—writing twenty-five quires of foolscap, since he left here. He proposes lecturing again, if a suitable hall can be obtained.

MARRIED.—In Salt Lake City, on Thursday, August 28th, 1868, by Elder Geo. Q. Cannon, Edward Wm. Tullidge and Miss Susan Ferguson.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

SABBATH MEETINGS.—In the morning Elders Isaac Laney, John Parry and W. A. McMaster, returned missionaries, occupied the time, speaking of the missions from which they have just returned, and expressing their feelings.

In the afternoon, Elders L. D. Rudd, Moses Thatcher, Edward Petty and Jonathan Steggel, also returned missionaries, spoke in a similar manner. The remarks of the brethren were cheering and interesting.

NEW ENGAGEMENT.—A very strong desire was manifested by a number of our citizens on Saturday to have Mr. Davenport re-engaged, and Mr. Caine, ever anxious to cater for the public gratification, and with his customary enterprise, has engaged the gentleman and his lady, who will appear this evening, Wednesday and Friday evenings, of this week only. Miss Ince will appear on the regular nights. We hope the Theatre will receive a patronage, during the week, commensurate with the enterprise thus displayed by the Management.

VOTE OF THANKS.—We have learned from some of the immigrants who arrived on Saturday, that at a meeting held after the train had camped in the canyon on the previous evening, a vote of thanks to Captain Seeley, his assistants and the teamsters, was proposed and unanimously carried, for their kind and gentlemanly course during the journey from Laramie; and that the warmest feelings were expressed and reciprocated on both sides. This is gratifying to all concerned. We also learned that a wish was expressed to have publicity given to the affair through the columns of the News, which is now done.

UNRIPE FRUIT.—The fruit crop of this city and neighborhood, and of other portions of the Territory, is below average in quantity and quality, and the greatest care should be exercised against eating sun-baked but unripe fruit, which, though appearing ripe on the outside is not matured properly and is unfit for using raw. Cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery and other diseases may be produced by eating such fruit. And especially should fruit that has been eaten by grasshoppers be avoided, for it is likely to retain the poisonous virus of the insect, as well as not being fully ripened.

NEEDS ATTENTION.—There is a stream which crosses the street from the 20th to the 12th Wards, east of Bishop Sharp's, which is now steadily and constantly overflowing the sidewalk, so that it is difficult to pass it dry-footed with summer shoes on. Will our gentlemanly Supervisor of Streets remember it in his ministrations?

CALLED.—We were favored with a call this morning from Judge Knowles, of Keokuk, Iowa, and Judge Warren, son of Calvin A. Warren, Esq., of Quincy, Ill., whose name will be familiar to many of our readers. Both gentlemen hold commissions as U. S. Judges for Montana, and are now en route to the field of their judicial labors. They speak very highly of the improvements which have been made here.

KILLING.—It is reported in town to-day that three horse thieves were followed from Reno, on the C. P. R., to the desert between that point and this, and were overtaken and summarily executed.

It is also stated that a man was killed at Green River City, yesterday, which some people think is nothing unusual.

Also that Johanson, who killed Rosenthal some time ago, has escaped and is in a condition to try his skill as a "shooter" on somebody else.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.—We have been highly gratified to learn of the courtesies received by Elders John Brown and David M. Stuart while in Omaha attending to matters connected with the immigration. From the merchants and business men of that city every needed courtesy was accorded with a heartiness and readiness that enhanced their value. Webster Snyder, Esq., general Superintendent of the U. P. R.R., Mr. Hoxey Assistant Superintendent, and the officials of the line, also extended every facility and courtesy that could be desired, with promptness and heartiness. We take pleasure in acknowledging these favors.

PROGRESSING RAPIDLY.—From the Hon. B. Young, Jun., we learn that the grading in Echo Cañon, from Bishop P. H. Young's contract to the mouth, and eight miles down Weber Cañon, to "the Narrows," will be completed in three weeks. The work on the rest of Prest. Young's contract is being rapidly pushed ahead.

ELDER ORSON PRATT preached last night in the Twentieth Ward to a large and highly interested congregation.

GONE TO ECHO.—President B. Young, accompanied by his sons Brigham, Jun., and John W. has gone on a short excursion to Echo Cañon.

THERE is a letter in President Young's office, for Samuel Connal.

Died:

In Paragonah, August 11, 1868, William Edward, son of William Edward and Eliza Jones, aged one year, two months and five days.

At Spanish Fork City, Aug. 16, 1868, David Malcolm, aged 49 years; formerly of Glasgow, Scotland.

[*Mill. Star*, please copy.]

At Spanish Fork, Utah county, August 2, 1868, Barbred Orther Creer, wife of Willard Orson Creer.

Deceased was born at Airdrie, Lanarkshire, Scotland, September 21, 1843. She emigrated to Utah with her father, Andrew Ferguson, in 1855. She was beloved and respected by all who knew her, and left a husband and two children to mourn her loss.—[*Com.*]

[*Mill. Star*, please copy.]

At Smithfield, Cache county, July 5, John Galbraith, aged 39.

The deceased was a native of Belth, Ayrshire, Scotland. He obeyed the gospel in 1855, and emigrated to this country in 1856.—[*Com.*]

[*Mill. Star*, please copy.]

MIXED "CROWD."—We find in the Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* the following account of the "congregation" patronizing the theatre in that burg, which is evidently considerably mixed:

"We venture the assertion that no theatre in Uncle Sam's dominion ever presented a more striking admixture of the various races of this mundane sphere than has Piper's Opera House, in this city, for some nights past. To begin with, the Japanese troupe of gymnasts, acrobats and jugglers, attired in their semi-barbarous costume and uttering their strange gibberish, unintelligible to any in the house but themselves, while the audience has been quite as curi-

us in the eyes of the thoughtful sight-seer as the performances of those appearing for their entertainment. In the dress circle are to be seen fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen of nearly every European nation, as well as American born, but this we might see in almost any city in the United States, and we only mention the occupants of this part of the theatre for the sake of the strong contrast presented when we glance through the parquette. Above we have seen ladies and gentlemen with opera glasses at their eyes, hats, bonnets, feathers and jewelry of a style that would probably pass muster, even in Paris, and faces that are no darker or more strange in feature than those belonging to the people of Mexico; but when we go below, and look about us, we seem to have landed in the midst of a convention of the people of all nations. About one-half of the seats of the parquette are occupied by Chinamen—both men and women. The women generally occupy benches by themselves—a row of dumpy creatures in blue cotton breeches, black smocks, and heads tied up in handkerchiefs of red and white gingham—while about them are the men, dressed but little different from the women, (except those that affect the American style) with their long tails hanging down their backs or coiled up about their heads. A smell of opium pervades the vicinity but none appear to be smoking. Behind the Chinese we find a wild grouse of Putes, men, women and children; some of the squaws are bareheaded while others wear a sort of a basket, or merely have a strip of calico tied about their foreheads. Two or three little, half-naked Piute boys are paddling in a barrel of water and drinking, greatly to the endangering of their lips, from a broken tumbler. A Sandwich Islander, with hideously pock-marked face, is trying to make love to a young squaw who understands nothing he says, while a tall "buck" Indian, in a plug hat and with hair hanging about his shoulders, watches him out of the corner of his half closed, snaky eyes, and two or three other Sandwich Islanders look on and encourage the pock-marked fellow to excite the wrath of the noble red man; another "big Injun," attired in a coat of the claw-hammer style, and with a twine string confining his shock of bristling black hair comes out grinning cunningly from the alley behind the parquette boxes occupied by the *demi monde*, and gabbles something to a fat old squaw, who shakes her sides with laughing—others of the Indians look steadily on at the performances of the outlandish "Japs," doubtless wondering greatly at their feats, yet showing no sign of astonishment. On the opposite side of the parquette we find white men—teamsters, miners, gamblers, men about town, merchants and their clerks—East Indians, negroes, mulattoes, Mexicans, etc. The Chinamen are seen to carry down from the saloon above bottles of soda water for themselves and women, the Putes pitch into their water barrel, while the whites and most of the others present on their side of the house, of whatever shade of color, go above to the bar at convenient intervals and take their regular whisky straight.

Correspondence.

SANTAQUIN, Aug. 24th, 1868.

Editor *Deseret News*.—The health of the people is generally good. Those unwelcome visitors, the grasshoppers, or locusts, came on us yesterday in clouds. They destroyed, when here before, all of our wheat, except eight or ten acres of Fall wheat, and that is about one-fourth of a crop. The brethren planted their land with corn and potatoes, so far as they could obtain the seed, and the prospect for a sufficiency to sustain us was fair until yesterday's raid. The fields this morning look like desolation. The prospect is, in this settlement, that we will have to buy bread to do us until another harvest. This morning about ten o'clock there was a gentle breeze from the south; at the same time they rose *en masse*, and took wing for the north. We hope that their visits will be few, if we are to be treated in this manner.

DAVID M. HOLLADAY.

MILL CREEK, Aug. 27, 1868.

Editor *Evening News*.—Yesterday afternoon a terrific hail storm bore from the west mountain, passing this point half a mile northeast of Bishop Miller's Ward House. The hailstones were larger than pigeon's eggs, and broke panes of glass in the Ward House and dwelling houses, stripped cane and corn, and leveling to the earth potatoes, squashes and other vines; and in some cases forcing themselves into the squash. The hail thrashed about forty bushels of peas for one man; and killed seven chickens for one family. A herd boy was knocked down by one hail, about the size of a hen's egg, striking him on the back. A neighbor told me that about 150 bushels of his peaches were knocked off from his trees. It passed only a little to the south of this point and but a short distance north, clearing Bro's Gates' and Lemon's orchards of all their apples. In this immediate neighborhood what the hoppers had left the hail has finished.

EDWARD STEVENSON.