

## Local and Other Matters.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, OCT. 13.

**Before to the Grand Jury.**—We understand that Mayor Wells and Elder Orson Pratt were subpoenaed as witnesses before the grand jury to-day, and appeared in that capacity.

**Under Bonds.**—This afternoon, Joseph Shaw and James Cushing, charged with resisting the United States marshal and his deputy, in the discharge of their duty, were each held to the 3rd District Court, at its present term, in \$5,000 bonds, which was promptly furnished.

**Burglary.**—This morning James Munroe was arrested on a charge of breaking into the restaurant of Mr. Richard White, First South Street, about ten o'clock last night, and stealing therefrom a buffalo robe and a couple of coats. The robe was found in a Commercial St. second hand store, where Munroe had disposed of it for a consideration.

**A Bad Case.**—At eleven o'clock to-day, William Fugat, aged about 45 years, died, in a state of destitution, in a bunk at Showell's stables, 2nd South Street. He had been ill since Saturday, and up till about two weeks ago, had been in the employ of Mr. Richard Woolsey. The friends of the deceased live in Caldwell Co., Missouri. A coroner's inquest was held on the body this afternoon. Verdict, "Died from the effects of heart disease, superinduced by rheumatism."

**A Fracas.**—There was a regular up and down set-to, between Fritz Fullreider and John Metz, on Second South Street, this morning. An eye-witness states that when he reached the scene of the conflict Fullreider had flopped his antagonist upon his back and commenced pummeling him upon the head, finishing off, by way of desert, with a rousing kick. A pistol was also seen in Fullreider's hand. Metz soon rose to his feet and seized a large boulder, which he sent with such force against the pit of the other's stomach as to knock him over and feel as if he had a sudden attack of the gripes; each then seemed to think the other a tough customer, and they separated.

Subsequently Mrs. Metz appeared before Justice Pyper and made affidavit against Fullreider, charging him with assaulting and beating her husband.

**He Didn't Go.**—After Mr. Elias Morris left President Young's office last evening, and while standing in front of his place of business, Ed. Butterfield attempted to arrest him, on a charge of resisting the U. S. officers. Mr. Morris questioned Butterfield's authority and informed him that he would not move an inch unless a warrant was produced. Butterfield threatened force, but it was no use, Mr. Morris said he was perfectly willing to obey any legal process, but he had broken no law and would not budge without process and papers, so Butterfield left him.

From all we can learn, Mr. Morris did nothing more than pass out of President Young's office, which he had a perfect right to do, at the time the gate-keeper and the deputy Marshal were scuffling, and saying, when Mr. Maxwell threatened to shoot him, "Fire away then, Max."

**The British Mission.**—Elder Peter Sinclair writes from Dundee, Scotland, Sept. 11 and 14, to the *Millennial Star*—

"I arrived here yesterday (10th), well in health, buoyant in spirits, strong in the faith, and hopeful for the future. I think, with wisdom and patience, there will be a good work done here."

"I find that the spirit of inquiry is on the increase, and our cause being true, we have everything to gain and nothing to lose, while false theories are vice versa."

"In all my varied and long experience in this Church, Utah matters included, I never felt so hopeful and well."

Elder F. M. Lyman writes to the same journal from Whitwick, Leicestershire, Sept. 14—

"I have secured the Assembly Rooms in which to hold our District Meeting on the 4th October. Elder John Squires and myself arrived here on Saturday evening. Yesterday we held our camp meeting; many of the Saints from Sheepshead, Gresley, and some

from Leicester, came in time for our morning meeting, which we held in the hall. Elder Squires made some appropriate remarks."

Elder Squires addressed the Saints and strangers in the afternoon in the open air, and Elder Lyman in the hall in the evening, which was well filled. Elder Lyman says—

"A number of persons from Gresley attended, who are not in the church. This is a good place for district meeting, as the people of that town will turn out to them."

**A Misunderstanding.**—About five o'clock last evening Arthur Pratt, a deputy U. S. marshal, entered the office of President B. Young and, in a very brusque and authoritative manner, demanded to see President Young. He was informed that that gentleman was ill and confined to his room and therefore could not be seen. The new-fledged deputy was obdurate, as well as being apparently ignorant of the fact that it was not necessary in serving a subpoena on a person that the individual on whom service is to be made should be personally seen, so long as he is willing to accept service, for it turned out that that was the nature of the deputy's business. He was told that the President's private secretary would soon arrive and the business could be transacted through him, but nothing would satisfy this person in brief authority except a personal interview, for he evidently did not know the difference between a subpoena and a warrant. He subsequently left and soon after returned accompanied by U. S. Marshal Maxwell.

From some erroneous impression on the part of the gatekeeper, Joseph Shaw, the latter refused to admit the two marshals to the office, and Mr. Maxwell ordered his deputy to arrest him, and a scuffle ensued. Marshal Maxwell placed his arms across the doorway of the office, and endeavored to prevent Mr. Elias Morris, who was inside on business, from getting out. Mr. Morris, however, brushed his arm aside and stepped out. Mr. Maxwell then stood in front of the doorway on the porch, and is said to have used some very profane language in which the name of the Deity figured, when a young man of small stature, named Cushing, on hearing the obnoxious expressions alluded to used on President Young's premises, pushed him, causing him to stumble against the outer wall.

Marshal Maxwell then felt for his pistol, telling Mr. Morris that he would send a bullet through his head. Mr. Morris made some remarks to the effect that if he was going to shoot he didn't know but that was as good a time as any, but the weapon was not drawn and no shooting was done.

The gate-keeper, Joseph Shaw, was finally taken into custody by the marshal and deputy, conveyed to the Federal Court House, in a buggy, and finally taken to the penitentiary. Subsequently the U. S. Marshal returned again to President Young's Office, accompanied by about half a dozen deputies. Mayor Wells and several other gentlemen were there, and on the Marshal making known his business, the Mayor said there need be no difficulty, as he had not the slightest doubt that President Young would accept service. The subpoena, which cited him to appear to give evidence in some case pending before the grand jury, was taken to the President, a service was accepted by him, the paper was returned to the Marshal, and the matter ended, so far as that part of the business was concerned.

It was agreed between the parties that the young man Cushing should appear at the Federal Court House this morning. He went there accordingly, desiring to see the Marshal and apologize to him, but Mr. Maxwell would not listen to him, but required that he should appear in Court at 2 o'clock to-day.

The whole difficulty arose from a little blundering and misunderstanding, the deputy marshal being the initiator in that direction.

A traveler stopping over night with a Texan farmer, whose estate was miles upon miles in extent, said to him: "You must have begun life early to accumulate such an estate as this." "Yes," replied the farmer, "I began life when I was a mere baby."

## Correspondence.

An Outrage.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 13, 1874.

Editor Deseret News:

Allow me to correct a statement, that reflects seriously against my character, which appeared in last evening's NEWS, entitled "An Outrage."

[Here our correspondent relates the history of the case, which is one of two or three years standing, but which we consider of no particular interest to the public, and not material to Mr. Jonasson's explanation. After stating that subsequent to various negotiations and arrangements, Mr. Pratt was to have settled the account on the first day of the present month, but did not, Mr. J. says—]

He did not pay it, but came to me on the 5th inst. and asked if he could pay part of it. I told him it was out of my power to extend the time any further. He then said he would go and see Mr. Lawrence, since which time I have never seen him. I will further state, that I have not instructed the Marshal to break into Mr. Pratt's house, nor did I know until this morning that any books had been seized. Mr. Lawrence came to me last Saturday and paid me my fee in the case and said that Mr. Pratt had settled the matter, and that he (Mr. Lawrence) had allowed him a liberal discount.

What reason you may have to publish my name in that manner I do not know. Every one who is acquainted with me, knows that I do not sneak around trying to get an opportunity of having a man's house broken into.

Yours etc.,

S. J. JONASSON.

## Kentucky Talk.

The Government we have is a farce. The whole South prefers an empire, a king; therefore, let us, if we are going to be governed by peaceful suggestions, compel the North by a state of war which its whole energies will be required to suppress, to change its form of government; to hold the South as a vanquished province; to relinquish the revenues drawn from our prosperity, and turn us over to the negroes bag and baggage, body and breeches. Let us crush out the miserable lie which Radicalism keeps before the country and the world—that this is a free country. Else, let the marplots and the theorists, who will do nothing but thwart the efforts of those who seek a different and peaceful avenue of escape through nationality and reconciliation forever hold their peace.

The honest men of both parties know that Penn, as the representative of Louisiana, is right, and that the Kellogg usurpation is worse than any of the villainies practiced by European despotism in Ireland, Poland, Hungary or Venice, the last fifty years.

To Northern bigotry of the subjugating sort we have to say this: "You have us in your power undoubtedly. If you think, however, that you can persecute us to the death without entailing upon yourself some of the consequences of your malignancy and your folly, do your work like skilful executioners, quickly and thoroughly. We hate you, certainly; hate you with justified and cordial hate. You are not merely a set of licentious hypocrites and cruel liars, but a base and cowardly gang of political cutthroats, who, if you lived in the South, would be torturing inoffensive negro women and children—burn the cabins of poor people—adding atrocity to violence, and teaching the Ku-Klux lessons of cruelty."

We are not writing under excitement. Every word that we put down has been coolly revised, and expresses exactly and precisely the sentiment of the least impulsive section of Southern society. Matters have come to this, people of the North: You have got to do us justice, or we will force you to accept a third term and a military despotism in order to secure your conquest.

This is as much our country as yours. We love it just as dearly as you do. We are ready to unite with you on equal terms in restoring a perfect union and a splendid republicanism. But if you won't do this you will have to expose the

cloven-foot of despotism you have concealed the last ten years, and if it presses upon our neck, yours, too, must and shall feel the print of it.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

From the Washington Star of Oct. 5—

The statement is made that the secret service division of the Treasury is to be cut down to ten persons. Perhaps this force will be sufficient, but the general impression seems to be that the efficiency of the corps will be greatly impaired by its diminution, and that the counterfeiters will have a comparatively easy time of it. Doubtless reform in this branch of the government was imperatively necessary, but it is not equally clear that a reduction of the working force was called for. However, a year's time will show.

The preliminaries of the marriage of Col. Fred. D. Grant to Miss Ida Honore, of Chicago, have been arranged. It will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, in Chicago, October 20th, and will be a quiet affair, only near friends being invited. The President and Mrs. Grant will be present. The following is the list of bridesmaids and groomsmen: Miss Hall, daughter of Col. Winchester Hall, and cousin of Miss Honore, Chicago; Miss Lucia Houston, daughter of Judge Russell Houston, of Louisville, Ky.; Miss Irene Rucker, daughter of Gen. Rucker, Chicago; Miss Dunlevy, daughter of Judge Dunlevy, Chicago; Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., brother of the bridegroom, Washington; Mr. Henry C. Honore, brother of the bride, Chicago; Lieut. Larned, U. S. A., West Point; Gen. A. Forsyth, of Gen. Sheridan's staff, Chicago.

## NEWS NOTES.

They say Bismarck wears a bullet-proof shirt of mail.

France sent to England last year 500,000,000 eggs.

English capital has been secured to work the Petit Anse salt mine of Louisiana.

"The Demon's Bride; or, A Legend of a Lucifer Match," is the latest London burlesque.

A Swanton, Vt., man sheared off his wife's locks for money to buy rum.

The Providence Press says: "If Gen. Banks should fail of a nomination in Massachusetts he must try Virginia. He formerly ran well in that State."

Grace Greenwood writes that the rise in the value of real estate in Colorado has been almost unprecedented, good building lots being now estimated from five to twenty times their original cost, and "going, going, gone," at that.

The English ladies who were hunted for throughout France, on a charge of complicity in the escape of Bazaine, were two boarding school misses from Cannes, who went out in a boat and got up a flirtation with Colonel Vilette, the marshal's aide-de-camp.

In London they have a new article called "butterine." Some deluded thief stole a firkin of it, thinking it was butter. Before the magistrate a description of the article was required, when the thief was discharged from custody as more honest than the owner.

The court of appeals has sustained the decision of the city court of Brooklyn that the action of Francis M. Wade against the late Mayor Kalbfleisch for breach of promise lapsed absolutely by the death of the defendant, and could not be continued against his executors.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

The latest ghost story comes from Carrington, Callaway county, Missouri. The people of that village have been treated to several exhibitions of his ghostship, who shows his face at the window of a respectable gentleman's house only in the daytime. The window and the face seem to belong together, for to whatever point the former is removed, there the face goes also.

A Kentucky church has sent two lady missionaries to the Fiji Islands. This is very considerate. No doubt the cannibals will prefer this sort to the tough old gentlemen who are usually thrust upon that market.

## The First English Song.

The following old English poem is said to have been the first English song ever set to music. It was written about the year 1300, and first discovered in one of the Harleian manuscripts, now in the British Museum:

## APPROACH OF SUMMER.

Summer is comen in,  
Lhude sing cuckoo;  
Groweth fed and bloweth med,  
And springeth the wide nu.  
Sing cuckoo.  
Awe bleateth after lomb,  
Lhouh after calve cu;  
Bulluck starteth, buck verteth;  
Mur'e sing, cuckoo,  
Cuccu, cuckoo;  
Wel singe thou cuckoo;  
Neswik thou nower nu.  
Sing cuckoo nu;  
Sing cuckoo.

The following is a literal modern prose version: Summer is coming. Loudly sing cuckoo! Groweth feed and bloweth mead, and springeth the wood now. Ewe bleateth after lamb, loweth cow after calf; bulluck starteth, buck verteth—i. e., harboresh among the ferns; merrily sing cuckoo! Well, singest thou, cuckoo. Nor cease to sing now. Sing cuckoo, now; sing cuckoo!—*London Musical World.*

**A COLORADO COLONY.**—A large number of colonists, altogether about 1,000 families, 100, of them belonging to Northern Illinois, will leave Chicago for Denver on the 16th of October. It is proposed to colonize in a large valley, twenty-five miles by seventy-five, near where the Grand River empties into the Colorado, about 300 miles from Salt Lake City, and 250 from Denver. Mr. Peter Shirts, an enthusiast on the subject of colonizing, is founder of the enterprise, and gives a glowing description of the colony site. The streams, he says, are full of fish, the mountains of game, and over one hundred bushels of wheat can be raised to the acre. He further says there is no necessity for irrigation, and an abundance of hard wood timber is at hand. He tells the colonists that they will find a market for all the produce they can raise in the San Juan mines. According to Mr. Shirts, the thermometer never falls below 45 and never goes above 90, and the snow never falls to stay. He is in favor of perfect religious independence among his colonists, and is evidently very confident the proposed scheme will prove a success.—*Denver News.*

## BREVITIES.

A buxom Kansas matron of sixty-eight summers has just presented her husband with an heir.

Judge Hoar wonders why anybody with a farm like Boutwell's, is "ass enough to go to Congress."

When a Maryland doctor spells it "accufortus," is it any wonder that a patient dies on his hands?

The Postmaster at Holiday, Ill., has a salary of \$1 per annum. It is not stated whether he draws it quarterly or half-dollary.

A civil rights dining hall—"All meals taken in this hall will be seventy-five cents, regardless of age, business, sex, nationality, politics, religion or previous condition of servitude."

A lady once asked Lord Brougham who was the best debater in the House of Lords. His Lordship modestly replied: "Lord Stanley is the second, madam."

The argument of some who still use the check-rein is that it makes their horses hold together better for show purposes. An English writer wants to know if they mean thereby that the horse would tumble to pieces if his nose was not tied to his tail.—*Boston Transcript.*

A writer deserves the respectful sympathy of all who give out their washing. He says: "It is awful annoying to have some other fellow's clothes left in one's room by the washerwoman. Saturday we put on another fellow's shirt but couldn't wear it. Although it was ruffled around the bottom, the sleeves were too short to button cuffs on, and there was no place for a collar."

—Mr. Theodore De Wolsey, of New Haven, has been elected President of the American Social Science Association.