

THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

NO. 6.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1863.

VOL. XIII.

TOOELE COUNTY ITEMS.

TOOELE CITY, }
August 9th, 1863. }

MR. EDITOR:

DEAR SIR:—Some time has elapsed since a voice has been heard to reverberate through the News from Tooele, and I thought this morning I would write and inform you and your numerous readers that we still exist, enjoy health and good spirits, and that peace dwells within our borders. The harvest of small grain is passed, and the husbandman is rewarded with a plentiful harvest.

The election came off on the 3d inst. very peaceably—no riots, stump speeches, drunkenness or bloody noses; all was peace throughout the county, with one exception. In one of the precincts an opposit on ticket was got up merely for precinct officers, which, I am told, together with a few remarks of persons wise in their own conceit, caused some little feelings. It is somewhat strange that men should be so eager for a petty office as to set themselves up as candidates contrary to the known feelings of the people, and men, too, unqualified for the position desired. Such should seek some congenial clime where such things are more fashionable than in Utah. There was not, however, a dissenting voice in the county for Territorial or county officers. Hon. John Rowberry was elected Representative.

We of Tooele city are somewhat a fun-loving people, and suppose the idea has become prevalent; hence the "Salt Lake City Theatrical Association" made us a visit and gave us six nights' successive dramatic performances, commencing on the 3d inst. On Monday and Tuesday, the 3d and 4th insts., they performed the "Rose of Ettrick Vale" and the farce, "Don't Forget Your Opera Glasses." On Wednesday and Thursday evenings were performed the "Lucky Horse-Shoe" and "Diamond Cut Diamond." Friday evening, the "Robber's Wife" and the "Irish Post," and on Saturday the "I got Witness," concluding with the "Irish Post."

In all the different pieces the characters were well sustained, considering the age of the Association and that the performers are but pupils. Mr. J. A. Thompson, the Manager, did himself much credit and won great applause as Wandering Steenie, in the "Rose of Ettrick Vale;" also as Robert Ruff, in the "Lucky Horse-Shoe"—indeed, all the characters he represented during the six nights' performances were well sustained, evincing that he is possessed of considerable dramatic talent. Mr. J. S. Lindsay was a great favorite in the characters of Brand o' the Brae and Clement Graylingford, and certainly was the subject of much merriment as Larry O' Gig and Terence O'Grady. The characters of Guy o' the Gap and Paul Yagseull were well sustained by Mr. W. Paul.

Miss V. Clayton, as the Rose of Ettrick Vale, is deserving of much credit; her part being well performed; as also Miss M. Huntington's, as Jessie; and as Ellen, in the "Lucky Horse-Shoe," she did well; but when we come to the character of Walter Arlington, in the "I got Witness," she excelled. Miss Jeanette A. Park sustained all her parts very well, as also Miss Isabella Park and Miss Susan Paul. We might make mention of all the members of the Association, but to speak of each one in particular would occupy too much space; suffice it to say, all have done well, and the Association reflects much credit upon Mr. J. A. Thompson the Manager, Mr. Muston, the Stage Manager, and, in fact, all connected therewith. Success to them.

L. GEE.

P.S.—Most of the members of the Association have this day spoken in the bowerly upon the principles of the gospel, showing that in the midst of play they do not forget their religion.

L. G.

CACHE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

LOGAN, CACHE COUNTY, }
August 1st, 1863. }

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

The Cache County branch of the D. A. & M. Society was represented in meeting by the Board of Directors, on the 1st of August, 1863, at Logan.

Officers present, Joseph Stanford, President; Thos. X. Smith, B. M. Lewis, James H. Martineau and Nells Mickelson, Directors; Joel Ricks, Treasurer; Wm. Cowley, Secretary.

The following committees were appointed to award prizes to the competitors on the day of the exhibit on, September 26th, 1863.

GRAIN AND VEGETABLES.

R. Gates, O. G. Beach and Wm. Ballard.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

Wm. Austin, L. Mallory and Wm. Earle.

HORSES AND CATTLE.

J. H. Bankhead, H. Thatcher and Wm. Hendricks.

SHEEP AND SWINE.

Thos. Tarbet, James G. Willie and H. Bowman.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Robert Croft, Wm. Birdno and James Quayle.

CABINET AND COOPER WARE.

C. W. Card, I. J. Clark and Alvin Crockett.

LEATHER, SHOE AND HARNESS MAKING.

Thos. Stanford, Joel Ricks and Wm. Steele.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Mrs. E. Ricks, Ala Thatcher and E. Benson.

LADIES FANCY WORK.

Mrs. E. Balif Mrs. Jarvis and Miss E. Benson.

WILLIAM COWLEY, Secretary.

SEXTON'S REPORT.

Number of deaths in G. S. L. City for the month ending Aug. 20th, 1863:

Male adults, - - - - -	1
Female do - - - - -	5
Male children, - - - - -	10
Female do - - - - -	8
Total number, - - - - -	24

AUG. 23d, 1863.

F. A. MITCHELL, Sexton.

THEATRICALS IN LONDON.

The London Penny Illustrated gives the following descriptive glimpse of a new play entitled "Faith, Hope and Charity"—a domestic drama with three murders, one suicide, two conflagrations, four robberies, one virtuous lawyer, twenty-three angels and a ghost—drawing all creation at the Brittan's Theatre:

There are three heroines in the piece—Faith, Hope and Charity—the first, an elderly lady, widow of a clergyman and in straitened circumstances; and the other two, her daughters, pretty and poor, and of course, models of perfection, as indicated by the label. The plot turns upon the possession of the lease of a house, which Sir Gilbert Northlaw, a proud and scheming Baronet, class representative of the bloated aristocracy, has acquired by fraud from the clerical widow. Before the parchment is restored to the right owner a number of violent incidents take place, which, although in no perceptible connection with the story, yet seem to charm the audience to an immense degree, as evinced by frequent thundering applause.

A burning house, in particular, gives rise to tremendous excitement in the gallery. The scene shows a woman getting out of the window and walking along the outer ledge to a tree, where a man takes her in his arms, after which the tree, by some magic means, bows to the ground with its human burden. Various minor accidents, murders and manslaughter follow, till at length the lease is stolen by an honest man from the pocket of the wicked Baronet.

With a fine feeling of virtue, the audience show their appreciation of this act of pick-pocketing by three rounds of applause. But the aristocratic villain is not yet defeated; for it turns out that the lease which the honest man has stolen is but a duplicate after all, and that the fiendish nobleman remains in possession of the original.

This discovery breaks the heart of Faith, and sets Hope and Charity a crying so loud that all the bystanders get into convulsions. The question of the lease appears still as undecided as ever when the curtain falls over the terrestrial part of the drama, to open again, after a few minutes' interval, for the spiritual portion. All the souls of all the people murdered, slain, burned and bruised in the new and original drama are now carried up to heaven by a regiment of little angels, in flaxen hair and short petticoats. Midway between heaven and earth they make a halt, which allows time for the inspection of the tableau and the due seasoning of the mind in its contemplation.

It is evident that the impression created upon the audience is of the deepest, preparing all eyes and ears for the still greater things to come. There are now no more discharges of ginger-beer artillery from above and behind, the sucking of oranges and cracking of nuts has entirely ceased, and even the numerous babies have left of crying.

Presently, the vast house sinks into obscurity, only a few flickering gas jets being left here and there to create a faint twilight. Once again Sir Gilbert Northlaw steps upon the stage, closely followed by—a skeleton. The apparition is certainly striking. It gradually and almost imperceptibly evolves itself out of the air, and after various movements vanishes with the rapidity of a flash of lightning. A second time it comes and goes as before, and immediately after appears a female form, the exact counterpart of Faith, the widow.

Closely as the eye may watch the operation of the whole proceeding, it is impossible to detect the source of the fine optical delusion. There the figure certainly stands, walks, and talks; but disappears as instantaneously as if fashioned out of the mere vapor of the air.

On the second appearance of Widow Faith, or rather, Widow Faith's ghost, Sir Gilbert Northlaw takes courage, and, rising from his seat, attacks her with the sword. But the sharp steel, aimed at a walking and speaking human figure, meets no resistance but the empty air, and the would-be murderer is mocked with a loud sardonic "Ha, ha, ha!" This is the crisis of the spectacle. While the Baronet is making desperate efforts to grasp the widow, the spectre vanishes in the twinkling of an eye, leaving the echo of a mocking voice resounding from afar. Whatever the means by which the curious scene is effected, it is undoubtedly a most clever and wonderfully striking bit of stage effect.

FROM THE BOISE MINES.—A pack train, consisting of about forty men and twice as many animals, arrived in this city from the Boise mines on Saturday last. They had been about twenty days on the road, and on yesterday morning resumed their journey to the States, from which they went to the mines last year. They represented that where there was water the miners were making fortunes, but by far the greatest number of claims were yielding nothing, in consequence of drouth when they left.

A FEW HINTS ON GOING TO CHURCH.

It is well to go to church late. By walking boldly up the aisle during the first prayer, you attract more attention, and consequently more admiration than by going at any other time. There are some people who will be annoyed at this, but they are of that class of "old fogies" for whose opinion you will not have the slightest regard, if you are a young man of spirit.

You will, of course, wear your brightest colored clothes, and a quantity of flash jewelry.

If there is a large choir, by all means sing loud, and try to drown the sounds of the organ. This emulation pleases the singers, and centers the attention of the congregation upon you.

Whisper loudly to your companion your comments upon the dress and appearance of the ladies, and by all means chew tobacco during the whole service.

It will look well if you should laugh heartily at what ever pleases you—for instance, if a deformed person comes in. A small dog, walking up the aisle will cause you to go into convulsions of laughter, and much sport will be occasioned, if you should succeed in kicking him. Allow no chance to escape you that will afford you amusement. Make signs to any acquaintance you may see on the other side of the church, and even whisper loudly to him. When the service is concluded and during the benediction, commence to get your hat and gloves ready for a start, and at the word Amen, be off—don't lose a second—and take a good position at the foot of the stairway.

It will be difficult to get into position very soon, for all the ladies will stop in the aisle to converse upon family matters, etc., which will, of course, make it very difficult for everybody to get out. But persevere, and when you are in position let nothing divert your attention from the scenes before you.

We forget to notice the fact that the aisle of the church will be completely blocked, if it should be cold weather, by the ladies standing by the register. If this should be the case, step over the pews on each side.

These general rules, if constantly followed, will suggest a great many others of the same kind, which neither time nor place will admit of noticing.—[Exchange.]

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

The customs of marrying and given in marriage in Sweden, in former years, were of a somewhat barbarous character; it was beneath the dignity of a Scandinavian warrior to court a lady's favor by gallantry and submission—he waited until she had bestowed her affections on another, and was on her way to the marriage ceremony, when collecting his faithful followers, who were always ready for the fight, they fell upon the wedding cortege, and the stronger carried away the bride. It was much in favor of this practice that marriages were always celebrated at night. A pile of lances is still preserved behind the altar of the ancient church at Hissaby, in Gothland, into which were fitted torch-

es, and which were borne before the bridegroom for the double purpose of giving light and protection. It was the province of the groomsmen, or, as they were named "best men" to carry these; and the strongest and stoutest of the bridegrooms friends were chosen this duty. Three or four days before the marriage, the ceremony of the bride's bath took place, when the lady went in great state to the bath, accompanied by all her friends, married and single; the day closing with a banquet and ball. On the marriage-day the young couple sat on a raised platform, under a canopy of silk, all the wedding presents being arranged on a bench covered with silk, and consisting of plate, jewels, and money. To this day the bridegroom has a great fear of the trools and sprites which still inhabit Sweden; and, as an antidote against their power, he sews into his clothes various strong smelling herbs, such as garlic, chives, and rosemary. The young women always carry bouquets of these in their hands to the feast, while they deck themselves out with loads of jewelry, gold bells, and garters as large as small apples, with chains, belts, and stomachers. No bridegroom could be induced on that day to stand near a closed gate or where cross roads meet; he says he takes these precautions "against envy and malice." On the other hand, if the bride be prudent, she will when at the altar, put her right foot before that of the bridegroom, for then she will get the better of her husband during her married life; she will also be studious to get the first sight of him before he can see her, because that will preserve her influence over him. It is customary to fill the brides pocket with bread, which she gives to the poor she meets on her road to the church, a misfortune being averted with every alms bestowed; but the beggar will not eat it, as he thereby brings wretchedness on himself.

HEBREW NAMES WITH ENGLISH ACCENTS.

Some young ladies who had been attending an evening party, desired to return home, but had no male attendant. The master of the house requested his son to accompany them, and made use of a scripture name. What was it?

Jereboam—Jerry, beau tem.

Jerry proving reluctant, the gentleman desired another son to act as escort. What scripture name did he utter?

Lemuel—Lem you will.

Still there was a difficulty, and a like request was made in a similar manner to another son. What was it?

Samuel—Sam you will.

Sam having consented, the party took their seats in the sleigh for the purpose of going home. It was found there was plenty of room for one more. What scripture name did the old gentleman use to induce another son to accompany the guests.

Benjamin—Ben jam in.

The driver was requested to start in another scripture name. What was it?

Joshua—Josh away.

When the sleigh was fairly off, it was discovered that one of the young ladies had been left behind. There was no possibility of recalling her companions, so the old gentleman asked still another of his sons to console the young lady for her disappointment. What was the last scripture name thus used?

Ebenezer—Eben ease her.

—Perhaps the best repartee on record must be attributed to Lord Byron. One morning a party came into the public rooms at Boxton, somewhat later than usual, and requested some tongue. They were told that Lord Byron had eaten it all. "I am very angry," said the mistresses, loud enough for the poet to hear her. "I am sorry for it, madam," retorted Lord Byron, "but before I ate the tongue, I was assured that you did not want it."

—Thos. Carlyle, in speaking of our civil war, says "it is the dirtiest chicanery that has been on fire for a century."

—The following is the neatest bit of wit, floating among the newspapers: What did Lot do when his wife turned to salt? He got a fresh one.

—If you would be pungent, be brief, for it is with work as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.

—When Olway the poet got a loaf of bread after having starved for several days, he choked himself to death by eating too ravenously.

—Frost expressed the belief that a certain miser would take the beam out of his own eye, if he knew he could sell the timber.

—When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it is rung for dinner.