

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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DESERET EVENING NEWS:

Great Salt Lake City.
GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR,
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OFFICE:
CORNER OF SOUTH & EAST TEMPLE STREETS.

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Dry Goods, Groceries, and a General Assort-
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M. L. DAVIS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE over the Drug Store, Godde's Exchange
Buildings.
Office Consultation Free, from 10 a.m.
to 3 p.m.

GEORGE CHANDLER,
CITY MEAT MARKET, STALL NO. 6.
Offers the Cheapest and Best Meats for sale. Call
and see for yourselves.

FOR SALE
200 CORDS STOVE WOOD, Seven Dollars
per Cord. Delivered to any part of
the city by Reamer's Express.
d12-1m
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HOSEA STOUT,
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M. A. Carter, Henry Black,
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE—Over Eldredge & Clawson's. Next
door to the Post Office.
East Temple Street, Great Salt Lake City.

O. F. Strickland, R. H. Robertson,
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in Chancery,
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OFFICE at the Occidental Hotel,
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OASIS SALOON,
By SEWELL & Co.
Between Walker Bros. and Wells Fargo & Co.,
Furnished with the Finest and Best Wines,
Liquors, Beer, and Cigars, in Salt Lake. Also
the Latest Newspapers. Open at all lawful
hours. Call and See us. d1-8m

E. STEVENSON,
TIN SMITH,
East Temple Street, opposite Magnetic Tele-
graph Office.
STOVES, TIN, COPPER, BRASS and SHEET
d11-1m
IRON WARE, Constantly on hand.

TAILORING—CHEAP & GOOD!
G. E. GROVE TAYLOR,
Is carrying on the above business, on Emigra-
tion street, 5 blocks east of Main street, where
his friends and patrons may rely on his giving
them satisfaction. Cutting, Cleaning and Re-
pairing. Give him a call. d1-8m
All kinds of pay taken.

LENZIE & EVANS,
HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL
PAINTERS.
Shop—West Side of Commercial Buildings,
Second South Temple Street.
Graining and Paper-hanging done on Short
Notice. d1-8m

REMOVED.
THE "City Liquor Store" is removed to the
west side of East Temple Street, one door
below the "Occidental", where PURE Val-
ley Whiskey and Choice Imported Liquors and
Wines can be obtained. Wholesale and Retail,
on the most reasonable terms.
ISAAC GROO, City Agent.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 2, 1867. d10-1m

FAUST & HOUTZ,
Fire Proof Safe and Feed Stables,
Second South St., G. S. L. City.
We are prepared to accommodate the Public
with Livery and Feed, in all its branches.
Stock Sales promptly attended to.
H. J. FAUST. d1-8-1-ly J. S. HOUTZ.

THE TOWNSEND HOUSE
One Block West of the Meat Market, G. S. L. City,
JAMES TOWNSEND, PROPRIETOR,
Offers first class accommodations to Travelers
and permanent Boarders.
An Excellent Dining Hall, with all the
requisite conveniences, for rent on very reason-
able terms. d21&w46tr

SILVER & DUNBAR,
WHEAT SHEAF GRAIN AND PROVISION
STORE, opposite Walker Bros., where they
buy and sell all kinds of Home Produce.
**FOR SALE, 300 Gallons Pure CIDER VINE-
GAR, PRESIDENT YOUNG'S COTTON
YARN, and F. PHISTER'S WHEEL HEADS.**
d13&87-1r

Warren Hussey, Frank Palmer, Chas. L. Dahler
Salt Lake City, Denver, and Virginia City,
HUSSEY, DAHLER & Co.,
BANKERS and DEALERS IN GOLD DUST
COIN, AND EXCHANGE, Salt Lake City, U. T.
and Virginia City and Helena, Montana.
Warren Hussey & Co., Bankers, Denver and
Central City, Colorado. d13-1r

MARSHAL'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of an Execution to me directed,
from the District Court of the Third Judi-
cial District of the Territory of Utah, I have
levied upon and will offer at Private Sale, for
thirty days, commencing SATURDAY, DECEM-
BER 14th, at the house lately occupied by Morse,
Walcott & Co., one door south of the Western
Union Telegraph Office, the following described
goods, to wit:—One Stearns' Piano; one set of
Silver Ware; one set of China; Bed, Blankets;
Linen; Boots and Shoes; ready made Clothing;
sixty-four dozen Condensed Milk; Nails in
kegs; and other articles too numerous to men-
tion. d13-1d. J. D. T. McALLISTER,
Territorial Marshal.

EDWARD MARTIN,
Sign of the "BEE HIVE,"
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND VARIETY
STORE.
Every one knows the place. d3-1r

For Sale

BY
ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON

AT
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES!

20,000 Pounds NAILS,

20,000 Pounds SUGAR,

30,000 Yards DOMESTICS,

40,000 Yards PRINTS.

Besides a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

General Merchandise!

CALL AND SEE US.

WE WANT TO SELL,

And will make it ADVANTAGEOUS to

CASH BUYERS.

d21&w45-1r

THEATRE.

Lessee & Managers.....H. B. Clawson & J. T. Caine

TUESDAY Evening, December 17, '67

Engagement of the Eminent Artists,

Mr. & Miss Couldock
Who will appear, ON THIS OCCASION ONLY,
in Shakespeare's great Historical Play of
RICHARD III.

Mr. Couldock!
AS
DUKE OF GLOSTER!

Miss Couldock as Lady Anne!

Mr. McKENZIE as RICHMOND!

FOR THIS NIGHT ONLY,
Shakespeare's great Historical Play, in 5 Acts,
entitled

RICHARD III.

Duke of Gloster, Mr. COULDOCK,
Lady Anne, Miss COULDOCK,
Earl of Richmond, Mr. D. McKenzie
King Henry VI., Mr. J. M. Hardie
Duke of Buckingham, Mr. J. S. Lindsay
Prince of Wales, Miss Alexander
Duke of York, Little Della Clawson
Lord Mayor of London, Mr. C. Teasdale
Tressell, Norfolk, Mr. A. Merrill
Lord Stanley, Mr. J. C. Graham
Catesby, Mr. J. A. Thompson
Ratcliffe, Mr. H. Maiben
Earl of Oxford, Mr. D. J. McIntosh
Blunt, Mr. G. Wilkinson
Tyrril, Mr. P. Margetta
Lieutenant of the Tower, Mr. R. F. Neslen
Officer, Mr. J. B. Kelly
Queen Elizabeth, Miss Nellie Colebrook
Duchess of York, Mrs. M. Bowring

To conclude with the laughable Farce of

MY WIFE'S MAID.

Mr. Lysimachus Tootles, a young man with
romantic tendencies, Mr. P. Margetta
Mr. Tootles, Senior, his father, Mr. J. C. Graham
Captain Crakthorp Crutcher, Mr. J. M. Hardie
Master Sprouts, a green-grocer's boy, hired
as a page, Mr. H. Maiben
Barbara Perkins, a sentimental maid ser-
vant, with a firm faith in destiny.
Mrs. Whiffleton, Mrs. M. Bowring
Lucinda, her daughter, Miss Nellie Colebrook

Doors open at 6:30; Curtain rises at 7.

[CONCLUDED.]

THE HOLY LAND.

BIBLE LANDS.

We have been in a historical section
of country all day. At noon we camped
three hours and took luncheon at Mek-
seh, near the junction of the Lebanon
Mountains and the Jebel el Kuneiyi-
seh, and looked down into the immense
level, garden-like Valley of Lebanon.
To-night we are camping near the same
valley, and have a very long sweep of
it in view. We can see the long, whale-
backed ridge of Mount Hermon project-
ing above the eastern hills. The "dews
of Hermon" are falling upon us now,
and the tents are almost soaked with
them.

Over the way from us, and higher
up the valley, we can discern, through
the glasses, the faint outlines of the
wonderful ruins of the Baalbec, the
Baal-Gad of the Scripture. Joshua,
and another gentleman, whose name
has escaped me, were the two spies who
were sent into this land of Canaan from
Egypt to report upon its character—I
mean they were spies who reported fa-
vorably—which report was received,
and the committee discharged. They
took back with them some specimens of
the grapes of this country, and in the
children's picture-books they are always
represented as bearing one monstrous
bunch, swaying to a pole between them, a
respectable load for a pack-train. The
Sunday-school books stretched it a little.
The grapes are most excellent to this
day, but the bunches are not as large as
those in the pictures. I was surprised
and hurt when I saw them, because
those colossal bunches of grapes was one
of my most cherished juvenile tradi-
tions. Well, Joshua reported favorably, and
the children of Israel started out, with
Moses at the head of the general govern-
ment, and Joshua in command of the
army of 600,000 fighting men. Of women

and children and civilians there was a
countless swarm. Of all that mighty
host none but Joshua ever lived to set
his foot in the Promised Land. They
wandered forty years in the desert, and
then old Moses, the gifted warrior,
poet, statesman and philosopher, went
up into Pisgah and met his mysterious
fate. Where he was buried no man
knows:

"no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er—
For the Sons of God upturned the sod
And laid the dead man there!"

Then Joshua started on his terrible
raid, and from Jericho clear to this
Baal-Gad, over here, he swept the land
like the Genius of Destruction. He
slaughtered the people, laid waste their
soil, and razed their cities to the ground.
He wasted thirty-one Kings, also. One
may call it that, though really it may
hardly be called wasting them, because
there were always plenty of Kings in
those days, and to spare. At any rate,
he closed out thirty-one Kings and di-
vided up their realms, among his Is-
raelites. He divided up this valley
stretched out here before us, and so it
was once Jewish territory.

Down yonder, an hour's journey from
here, we passed through an Arab village
of stone dry-goods boxes (they look
like that), where old father Noah's
tomb lies under lock and key. (Noah
was the party who built the ark.) Over
these old hills and valleys the ark that
contained all that was left of a vanished
world once floated.

Noah's tomb is built of stone, and is
covered with a large stone building.
Buchsheesh let us in. The building
had to be long, because the grave of the
honored old navigator is two hundred
and ten feet long itself! It is only about
four feet high, though. The proof that
this is the genuine spot where Noah
was buried can only be doubted by un-
credulous people. The evidence is pre-
tly straight. Shem, the son of Noah,
was present at the burial, and showed
the place to his descendants, who trans-
mitted the knowledge to his descend-
ants, and the lineal descendants of
these introduced themselves to us to-
day. It was pleasant to make the ac-
quaintance of members of so respect-
able a family. It was a thing to be
proud of. It was the next thing to
being acquainted with Noah himself.

Noah's memorable voyage will al-
ways possess a living interest for me
henceforward.

AN UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE.

If ever an oppressed race existed, it is
this one woe-fettered around us under
the inhuman tyranny of the Ottoman
Empire. I wish Europe would let Rus-
sia tone Turkey down a little. The
Syrians are very poor, and yet they are
ground down by a system of taxation
that would drive any other nation fran-
tic. Last year their taxes were heavy
enough, in all conscience—but this year
they have been increased by the addi-
tion of taxes that were forgiven them
in times of famine in former years. On
top of this the Government has levied
a tax of one-tenth of the whole proceeds
of the land. This is only half the story.
The Pacha of the Pachalia does not
bother himself with appointing Tax
collectors. He figures up what all these
taxes ought to amount to in a certain
district. Then he farms the collection
out. He calls the rich men together,
the highest bidder gets the speculation,
pays the Pacha on the spot, and then
sells out to smaller fry, who sell in turn
to a piratical horde of still smaller fry.
These latter compel the peasant to bring
his little trifle of grain to the village, at
his own cost. It must be weighed, the
various taxes set apart and the remain-
der returned to the producer. But the
Collector delays this duty day after day,
while the producer's family are perish-
ing for bread; at last the poor wretch,
who cannot but understand the game,
says take a quarter—take half—take
two-thirds, if you will and let me go!
It must be the most outrageous state of
things in all the world.

These people are naturally good-
hearted and intelligent, and with edu-
cation and liberty, would be a happy
and contented race. They often appeal
to the stranger to know if the great
world will not some day come to their
Continued on last page.