

city were somewhat startled by the advent of huge clouds of dust moving northward up West Temple street and westward down First South, from the midst of which issued a noise like distant thunder close by. It reminded one forcibly of the young man who called at the minister's near the mill dam to see his girl. After knocking some time he walked in, saying to the minister, "I suppose you couldn't hear me on account of the dam roaring." Of course the minister was duly shocked and showed him to the door. The roaring on the streets proved to be a large herd of bovines belonging to Wm. Jennings, Esq., on their way to Skull Valley.

**ADJOURNED.**—The Third Judicial District Court was in session about half an hour this morning, when it was adjourned till ten o'clock to-morrow.

Notwithstanding an understood arrangement between the court and members of the bar that, when cases should be called and the attorneys were not ready, the suit should go over for the term, attorneys make all manner of excuses. The court generally answers in silvery but stern tones: "I will keep you to it, gentlemen; I will keep you to it. No excuses, gentlemen. The arrangement was perfectly understood, gentlemen. When cases are not ready for trial, they must go over the term, gentlemen. Marshal, adjourn the Court. To-morrow morning at ten o'clock."

On Monday one attorney whose case was called and who was not ready, when sharply reminded by the judge of the arrangement between the Court and the bar, slyly insinuated that the Court had heretofore been so dilatory that the present sharp pull of the reins was more than he expected.

Judge McKean means what he says this time, gentlemen, and he'll keep you to it, gentlemen, so you had better prepare your cases, gentlemen.

**DUSTY.**—Last night N. Frazer, and Louis Kemble, both gamblers, met on the street, for the first time in four years. There was nothing remarkable in this little circumstance of itself, but it flashed across the mind of Kemble that himself and Frazer played a game four years ago, when the latter "sold him" by palming a quantity of bogus gold dust on him. Kemble demanded, last night, that Frazer should make good the amount, \$400, which demand was treated with derision. Then came a rough and tumble. Kemble couldn't get his gold dust and he thought he would make Frazer bite the dust of *terra firma*.

The police soon appeared upon the scene and marched the two to the City Hall. Frazer was fined \$10 for fighting, but, up to this afternoon Kemble had not appeared for trial.

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, OCT. 24.

**DISCONTINUED.**—Sunday meetings in the Tabernacle will be discontinued until further notice, after Sunday next.

**FINISHED.**—The Warm Spring Junction of the Street railroad, at the intersection of South Temple and Second West streets, was completed yesterday. The cars for that division are expected in a few days.

**AN IMPOSITION.**—Some fellow who has no connection with the Fire Brigade of this city has been representing himself in places outside the Territory as the secretary of that body.

**THE MISSIONARIES.**—Just as we were going to press we received the following—

OCTOBER 24.

"Missionaries arrived at Chicago last night, and leave to-day for New York."

**WEATHER.**—It was not near so cold last night as it had been for several nights previous. About two inches of snow was on the ground this morning, which has almost entirely disappeared from the streets to-day.

**THE LAST EMIGRANT COMPANY.**—By telegram to President B. Young from W. C. Staines, dated New York, Oct. 23rd, we learn that the last company of Saints left Liverpool on the 12nd inst., which is one week later than was expected.

## MISSIONARY APPOINTMENTS.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd.

**BIG COTTON WOOD.**—Elders S. Nielsen and J. Tudeham.  
**DRAPERVILLE.**—Elders D. James and Isaac Groo.  
**WEST JORDAN.**—Elders Milo Andrus and J. H. Smith.  
**SOUTH COTTON WOOD.**—Elders G. Swan and C. K. Savage.  
**L. D. YOUNG.**

**ATTRACTED.**—Large numbers of people are being attracted to the window of Messrs. Campbell & Patterson by the splendid picture of President B. Young, by Mr. Bornemann. It is certainly a splendid portrait, and bears minute inspection.

**ENTERPRISE.**—We notice several new two story frame buildings going up rapidly on South Temple Street. These with other improvements of a similar nature in different parts of the city indicate that the panic has not destroyed the confidence of our citizens in the good time coming. *Nil desperandum.*

**VACANT.**—On account of the ruling out of the City market ordinance, by Judge McKean, some time ago, the office of market master has been suspended or abolished for the present. In the meantime the public markets will be under the supervision of the Chief of police.

**WELL, WELL!**—The artesian well scheme, between the Warm and Hot Springs, appears to have fallen through. Hawley & Co. went down about a hundred feet, when the boring ceased, the cause of the cessation being a disagreement between the borers and the company who proposed the suburban city on the ground alluded to. Probably another effect of the financial crash. That crash seems to be splintering quite a number of things.

**CACHE.**—"J. D." writes from Mendon, Cache county, Oct. 19, that the evening previous the Sunday school choir of that settlement, under the leadership of Brother Isaac Sorenson, serenaded Bishop Hughes and a few friends assembled at his house, in respect to him on the occasion of his going on a mission to Wales. Next morning a large number of brethren and sisters accompanied the bishop to the depot, to see him off.

**BOUNTIFUL, Oct. 22.**  
*Editor Deseret News:*

In your last Saturday's issue you stated that Brother Quayle said that Father Pugmire built the first house on a city lot after the city survey. I think this is a mistake. Mr. Jesse Terpin built the first house and Mr. Spaulding and myself built the two next. The one that I built is the oldest adobe house now standing in the city.

Yours,  
WM. BROWN.

**ENIGMATICAL.**—Can any one tell how a grand jury can be decided to be illegal on the alleged ground that it was summoned by "John D. T. McAllister, a private citizen," and a petit jury to be legal notwithstanding it was summoned by the same "John D. T. McAllister, a private citizen." Perhaps this is one of the questions which Dundreary says "no feller can find out."

**SCARCITY OF FEED.**—Feed for cows and other cattle appears to be quite scarce among some owners of animals in this city just now, and many of the latter are turned loose to prey upon people to whom they do not belong. This method of keeping cattle at other people's expense is not the thing. Those who can't provide for the poor beasts should not keep them. Complaints of parties whose fodder stalks are made common property are getting loud and sharp.

**IN A BAD FIX.**—This morning a couple of policemen brought a long, lolling, six-foot chunk of humanity to the City Hall, who gave the name of A. W. Wright, and who said his occupation was a stage driver. The reason that he was taken in charge was that he was "in the last stage" of drunkenness. He was so overcome that he had been converting the sidewalk into a bed, contrary to the ordinance in such cases made and provided. He was led into the jail till sober enough to be tried.

**IRON.**—In these days when there is a fair prospect of the iron interests of the Territory being soon developed, we may mention, incidentally, that a reliable gentleman informs us that the range of mountains to the eastward, between Payson and Santaquin, are covered with huge masses of iron ore of rich

quality. When iron manufacture is fairly a-going it is probable that the iron period in the history of Utah will exceed the argentiferous period in richness of result.

**PLEADING.**—A member of the gambling fraternity called on Justice Clinton and plead hard with that functionary for a relaxation of a decision rendered in the case of another gambler, who had been fined and could not hand over the amount. He did not care much about the man himself, but he did feel for his children. Green spots, like refreshing springs in the dry desert, are found in the hearts of every class of humanity. Of course the Judge could do nothing in the matter, as those who break the law must abide the consequences.

**THE BENEFITS.**—The benefits of being summoned to serve on a grand and petit jury now-a-days are obvious. For instance, men travel from twenty-five to a hundred and fifty miles, in answer to a summons that they are required to serve as grand jury-men, only to be told to go to their homes again.

Petit jurors who receive 75 cents a day when serving, are told that they are dismissed for a week and yet they have traveled long distances, leaving their farming and other employment and are staying here on expenses.

**TRAVELLING ARTIST.**—Mr. Jas. Fennemore, the well known, gentlemanly and clever photographic artist, has lately had built a movable art gallery constructed on an improved plan. With this and a quantity of the very best photographic apparatus, he purposes making a tour of all the principal settlements in the south, beginning at Springfield. The gallery is 30 feet by 12 feet, and Mr. Fennemore goes prepared to take pictures in every style, from a *carte de visite* to life size, and will carry with him a stock of chromos and other pictures. Mr. F. has been, for a number of years, in the employ of Mr. C. R. Savage, of this city.

**LIGHT FINGERED.**—The light fingered gentry are again making their appearance here. A gentleman named Gunn was standing in a crowd in front of "Cheap John's" place, First South St., on Wednesday night, when a fellow pushed against him. Suspecting the character of the intruder, Mr. Gunn instinctively placed his hand over his watch and kept it there for a second, when the fellow's hand edged toward the watch pocket but the fingers of the would-be thief came in contact with those of Mr. Gunn. On seeing that his dodge was discovered, the rascal made off, accompanied by another, apparently of the same stripe. The two were followed, but made their escape.

**FANNY CATHCART AND GEORGE DARRELL.**—These artists will open at the Theatre in this City next Monday, in a dramatization of Wilkie Collins' novel of "Man and Wife," by Mr. Darrell. Our San Francisco exchanges speak in the highest terms of them. We have space this morning but for one short extract:

"George Darrell's dramatization of Wilkie Collins' novel, entitled 'Man and Wife,' which was produced last night, is one of the very best dramas of the day. The arrangement of the plot, the situations and the dialogue are all good, and prove Mr. Darrell's undoubted skill as a playwright. The author did some capital acting as 'Geoffrey Delamayn,' and Miss Fanny Cathcart as 'Anne Sylvester' surpassed any of her former efforts on the San Francisco stage."

Our play-goers have no doubt a rich treat in store in witnessing these artists.

**REBELLIOUS.**—Two men were each fined \$5 this morning for making a disturbance at the Theatre last night. Both were very impertinent to the door-keeper of the upper circle, one telling him that if he didn't get in without paying, either himself or the door-keeper would come down stairs. His remarks were quite prophetic, for one of them did go down stairs and it was not the door-keeper that did, and the way the one went down was a caution to people who are in the habit of moving slowly. The other showed fight, but his valor soon vanished. When the more sober one of the two saw how matters were going, the police being there, and masters of the situation, he repudiated all connection with his more intoxicated companion, which the latter de-

precated in pathetic and confidential tones to the officer who had him in charge.

## CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

It will be seen by the following card to the public, that the First National Bank of Utah will resume business to-morrow morning, under very favorable auspices—

"TO THE PUBLIC.

"I have this day completed a thorough and careful examination of the condition of the First National Bank of this city, and find that its original capital and surplus are not only unimpaired, but that its resources, already more than sufficient to meet every obligation, have been largely augmented from the individual resources of Mr. Warren Hussey, the president.

"By this examination, I find that the ratio of cash on hand, to the amount due to individual depositors, is four times as great as in the strongest banks of the East, as shown by the reports lately published under the recent call of the comptroller of the currency.

"The Bank resumes business to-morrow morning in a stronger condition than that of any National Bank within the limits of my district (the Territories and Pacific States), and is entitled to the fullest confidence of the business public.

"N. P. SANGFORD,

"National Bank Examiner.

"Salt Lake City, Oct. 24th, 1873."

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, OCT. 25.

**THE Z. C. M. I. PILLAR CLOCK.**—We are informed, is going well, and runs with 35 lbs. less weight than when in Chicago.

**LAST NIGHT** was the coldest of the season, and this morning the watercourses were overflowed and the streets sheets of ice in places.

**PERSONAL.**—We had a pleasant call to-day from Mr. Putnam, publisher, of Boston. He is on his way to California. He expressed great surprise at finding Salt Lake City such a fine looking place.

**DRUNKS.**—Quite a number of drunks were taken in at the City calaboose last night and were disposed of this morning at \$5 a head, with the exception of one, who added some playful threats about demolishing sundry individuals. He was fined \$10.

**COLD.**—Yesterday Geo. Gibbons, a soldier, thought it was time to prepare for the winter, seeing that the premonitory cold snaps of that season had already set in. He stole an overcoat, and for doing so, Judge Clinton fined him \$50 this morning.

**IN TOWN.**—Mr. Harry Eyttinge, agent of Miss Mary Howard, under engagement to appear at the Theatre week after next, arrived here this morning, from San Francisco. Mr. Eyttinge is a gentleman of extensive theatrical experience, being an old manager, as well as a good actor.

**THIEVING.**—Thieves were at work at the fire last night. Among the articles stolen was a trunk belonging to Mr. C. C. Clinton. It will be seen by an advertisement that he will pay \$50 to the party returning it to him and ask no questions.

Mr. C. G. Osgood lost a diary, for which he offers a liberal reward.

**SEVERE ACCIDENT.**—To-day Mr. William Attwell fell from the roof of Mr. George Wiscombe's house in the 20th Ward. The bone of his leg near the ankle was so severely shattered that amputation may be necessary. Doctor Bededict was called in to attend him, and the latter purposed calling in Dr. Anderson for consultation in the case, which is deemed very serious.

**DICTATORIAL.**—During the progress of the fire last night James Wayland, well known to the police, entered the Montana House, lately known as the Pacific House, opposite the Walker. He announced to the clerk that he was going to run things his own way for a while, and commenced breaking things up. The clerk summoned the proprietor, but Wayland continued his abuse and threats till he was arrested by the police. This morning he was fined \$50 for indulging in this kind of amusement.

**THE OTHER SIDE.**—Mr. J. Wickel wishes to give his version of the matter of selling a horse to a woman from Cache valley, mentioned

in Tuesday's News. Mr. Wickel says the horse had been fetched from the range two days before the sale; which was on May 30 or 31 last; that the woman had the horse two days before paying for it, that he did not make any agreement about taking the horse back; that the woman kept the horse until a few days ago, when she brought it to him, quite poor, and said it would not work, and requested him to take it back.

**IN "STATU QUO."**—The question as to the right of parties to challenge the array of a *petit* jury was to have been argued in the Supreme Court to-day, Judge McKean having decided, in the Third District Court, that there was no statute in the laws of Utah under which it could be done, and the matter was taken by stipulation of the counsel on both sides of the case of B. Young vs. Mrs. Arthur. Morgan and Maxwell, counsel for the defense, who challenged the array, were of course, in favor of the right to challenge, and Snow and Hoge, on the other side, stated, this morning, that they did not deny the right to challenge. The Bench then said if that was the case, the counsel being agreed, there was no question before the court. Therefore the question stands in *statu quo*. After a very short session this morning, the court took a recess till 4 p.m.

**ACCIDENT.**—Mr. Edwin Blair, a carpenter, fell from the roof of a two story house, belonging to Mayor Wells, in the lower part of the 13th Ward. He was shingling at the time. The distance of the fall was about twenty-five feet. In descending, his hip came in contact with a brace. Although the piece of lumber was held by tenpenny nails it was detached from the scaffold by the force. This broke the fall, and Mr. Blair was not so badly injured as he might otherwise have been. No bones were broken, but the bruise in the hip is very severe, causing him, Mr. Blair, to be very lame. He had to be taken to his home, in the First Ward, in a conveyance, after the accident.

Mr. Blair is an old seafaring man and this is the first slip of the kind he ever made in all his climbing operations.

**"SQUEALING ED."**—The Bozeman, Montana, *Avant Courier* of Oct. 17, has the following—

"A CARD.

"Whereas: One Ed. O'Connell, known as 'Squealing Ed,' has been guilty of attempting a gross and damnable outrage upon the person of a young girl:

"All persons are hereby warned not to harbor, trust or conceal said O'Connell; and further, the people of Bozeman notify said O'Connell never to put in an appearance again in this place during his sweet existence.

**"DESCRIPTION.**—Said O'Connell is about 5 feet 8½ or 9 inches high, weighs about 170 pounds, full face, large mouth, very thin lips, blue eyes and has a squealing or squeaking voice, talks loud and makes himself conspicuous on every occasion.

"Signed by citizens of Bozeman."

**THIEVES AT WORK.**—At three o'clock this morning a couple of officers were passing a stairway nearly opposite the Clift House, when they heard some one on the steps say, "If you don't give me some money, I'll cut your d—d throat." Almost at the same instant a door was opened and a woman (Kate Flint) appeared at a door above with a light, which shone upon two individuals in the stairway. The one who made the remark was John Hammond, a well known thief, and the other was C. Taylor. The latter was somewhat intoxicated. When the woman brought the light out, Hammond said to her, "Shut the door, or I'll blow the top of your head off." The light then disappeared, and the door was shut, but officer A. Smith had had time to take in the situation at a glance. He crept up and down came Hammond. The latter was arrested, placed in jail, and had an examination before Justice Clinton this morning, when he was placed under \$2,000 to appear before the grand jury of the Probate Court, in default of which he was committed to jail.

—A practical argument: "Maria, have you given the fishes any fresh water?" "No sir. What's the use? They haven't drunk wot's in there yet."