

# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Vol. 1.

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## DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Great Salt Lake City.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR.

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G. E. GROVE TAYLOR,

Is carrying on the above business, on Emigration street, 5 blocks east of Main street, where his friends and patrons may rely on his giving them satisfaction. Cutting, Cleaning and Repairing. Give him a call.  
All kinds of pay taken. d1-3m

LENZIE & EVANS,

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Shop—West Side of Commercial Buildings, Second South Temple Street.  
Graining and Paper-hanging done on Short Notice. d2-1m

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200 CORDS STOVE WOOD. Seven Dollars per Cord. Delivered to any part of the city by Reamer's Express. d2-1m

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Fire Proof Safe and Feed Stables,  
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We are prepared to accommodate the Public with Livery and Feed, in all its branches. Stock Sales promptly attended to.  
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## TO THE LADIES!

We are just opening  
A Large Assortment of  
FANCY, FUR-TRIMMED HOODS,  
Which we are selling LOW.

At Dunford & Sons,

HOOPER'S CORNER.

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CALL attention to their Complete Stock of  
NEW GOODS!

Which they offer for Sale for  
CASH or GRAIN,  
As Cheap as they can afford.

A FEW OF  
SINGER'S FAMILY  
Sewing Machines!

Yet on hand for COST and Freight.  
Our Goods are all of GOOD  
VALUE.

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Great Western Soap Factory.

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DEPOT on MAIN STREET, 3d Door below  
Goddard's Corner, where the BEST of SOAPS,  
CONCENTRATED LYE, LARD OIL, and  
NEAT'S-FOOT OIL can be had in quantities  
to suit, at  
GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

GREASE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
BOUGHT.

EDWARD MARTIN,  
Sign of the "BEE HIVE,"  
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY and VARIETY  
STORE.

Every one knows the place. d2-1f

Among other precautionary steps to  
prevent insurrectionary movements, the  
President has issued the following order,  
bearing date Nov. 4th, and directed to  
General Grant, for suppressing armed  
organizations in the District of Columbia.  
The order applies to all armed  
military organizations, whether composed  
of white men or negroes:

"I am reliably advised that there are  
within the District of Columbia a number  
of armed organizations formed without  
authority of law, and for purposes  
which have not been communicated to the  
Government. Being at the present time  
unnecessary for the preservation of order  
or the protection of the civil authority,  
they have excited serious apprehensions  
as to their real design. You will, therefore,  
take official steps for promptly  
disbanding and suppressing all such  
illegal organizations."

## DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO?

We have men of very long bodies and very short legs, and men of very long legs and very short bodies. One of the latter class, who while sitting down, looks like a small man, but who towers like a giant when he gets upon his feet, once edited a country paper near Cincinnati.

One day a man who had no acquaintance with the editor, and who had become greatly exasperated at a certain article in the journal reflecting upon himself, rushed into the editor's sanctum in a terrible rage, vengeance in his eye and the paper in his hand—espousing a quiet looking little man sitting by the table writing, he asked:

"Be you the editor of this paper?"  
"I am, sir," was the reply.

"Did you write that infamous article on me?" pointing to the editorial in question.

"I did write the article you are pointing at, sir," returned the editor, quietly.

"Then, sir," exclaimed the enraged man pulling off his coat, "do you know what you can do?"

Raising himself slowly upon his feet until he towered at least a foot and a half above his would-be adversary, and bringing his fist down on the table savagely, he said: "Well, sir, what can I do?"

The man eyed him from head to foot for a moment in utter amazement, and then slipping on his coat again, exclaimed:

"What can you do? Well, stranger, I jes' think you can give me the gold-darndest mauling that a man ever got." And he hurriedly shot out of the office.

STEPHEN GIRARD.—Stephen Girard had a favorite clerk, and he always said he "intended to do well by Ben Lip-pencott." So when Ben got to be twenty-one, he expected to hear the Governor say something of his future prospects, and perhaps lend a helping hand in starting him.

But the old fox carefully avoided the subject. Ben mustered courage. "I suppose I am free, sir," said he, "and I thought I would say something to you as to my course."

"What do you think I had best do?" "Yes, yes, I know you are," said the millionaire, "and my advice is that you go and learn the cooper's trade."

This application of ice nearly froze Ben out; but recovering his equilibrium, he said if Mr. Girard was in earnest, he would do so. "I am in earnest," and Ben forthwith sought the best cooper in Spring Garden, became an apprentice, and in due time could make as good a barrel as the best.

He announced to old Stephen that he had graduated, and was ready to set up business. The old man seemed gratified and immediately ordered three of the best barrels he could turn out. Ben did his prettiest and wheeled them up to the counting-room. Mr. Girard pronounced them first-rate and demanded the price.

"One dollar," said Ben, "is as low as I can live by." "Cheap enough! Make out your bill."

The bill was made out and old Stephen settled it with a check for \$50,000, which he accompanied with this moral to the story: "There, take that, and invest it in the best possible manner; and if you are unfortunate enough to lose it, you have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living."

A lady got into a street car at Hartford the other day the floor of which was pretty well covered with tobacco spittle. With disgust pictured in her face, she made her way along. The only vacant sitting in the car was on a seat occupied in part by a young man, who at once made room for the lady by his side.

As soon as she was seated, with a look of relief, mingled with one of solicitude, the lady asked her seatmate, "Do you chew tobacco?" "No, ma'am," was the reply, "but I can get you a chew if you like."

The look of disgust again crept over the lady's face, while those sitting by smiled audibly.

"Jinks" says, Injuns are for peace—a "piece" of flesh with the hair on it.

Gen. La Marmora has announced to the French Government that Garibaldi and his two sons will go to the United States.

Mexico is said to be again on the eve of a revolution. The vote on the Convocatoria showed a wide-spread dissatisfaction with the administration of Juarez.

A correspondent of a waggish turn declares that Syrian women are so hideously ugly that they cannot smile after twelve o'clock Saturday night without breaking the Sabbath.

Several eastern papers have now a separate department for "Fires," which either from incendiary or accidental causes, are sufficiently numerous to occupy a respectable portion of each daily impression.

A noted politician was recently caught by a friend in the act of perusing the Scriptures. Upon asking him what particular portion of the good book he had selected for examination, he replied, "I am reading the story about the loaves and fishes."

A modern amazon on her way to a convention, asked for a seat in a crowded car. An old gentleman with keen eyes inquired: "Be you one of the women righters?" "I be!" answered the undaunted heroine. "Do you believe that a woman has the same rights as a man?" "I do!" (emphatically.) "Well, then, stand up and enjoy 'em like a man!"

During the war a lady was distributing tracts to the occupants of the ward of a hospital and was excessively shocked to hear one poor fellow laugh at her. She stopped to reprove the wretched patient. "Why ma'm" said he, "you have given me a tract on the sin of dancing when I have got both legs shot off."

The following notice is posted in two places in Hartford, Ohio: "I here depose and say, that I, Judge Lyman, of Lawful age, did hear Martin Wilcox tell his Boys to Stone my Rooster off his Grounds, and they Stoned the Noble Bird like Stephen of Old Times, Even unto Death, and he lies in my Compost heap. Somebody must pay the damage."

The question of the repudiation of the national debt is now become a prominent one in the platform of every political party in the country. Some are for total repudiation; some for paying the debt in greenbacks; and some maintain that the honor of the nation demands it should be paid in full in gold.

The repudiators are growing in numbers and influence.

BABIES' RECEPTION.—One of the features of this season is to consist of "babies' receptions." Babies from one month to two years old, dressed in state, are "at home" on certain days—fortnightly, perhaps—and between stated hours, to receive all their juvenile friends, who are brought and taken care of by their nurses, while their mamma's compare notes and exchange volleys of mutual admiration.

The New York Tribune says: Gen. Sherman announces the conclusion of a treaty between the Government and the Kiowas, Comanches, Apaches, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes. This includes every troublesome tribe except the Kon-trak-tah's, the In-gen-a-gent's, and the Fron-ter-set-tah's. As these three, the most troublesome of all, have not been consulted, the armistice is temporary. But even an armistice is better than Indian-hunting.

A proposition is to be presented to Congress for the use of storm signals, especially intended to benefit agriculture. Two cannons are to be stationed at each county seat. When the telegraph brings the news of an approaching storm, the cannon will be fired at different intervals, which will indicate the direction whence the storm comes, and it is expected that the sound can be heard through most parts of the county. The signals are also to be used along the coast for the benefit of navigation.