

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 28.

"Loyalty."—The carpet-baggers' organ encourages the factious, turbulent, and unscrupulous minority to resist the collection of taxes.

A Big Bunch.—At a horticultural exhibition at Belfast, Ireland, a big bunch of Black Hamburg grapes was shown, which weighed twenty pounds twelve ounces. That beats the 20th Ward bunch.

Montana Capital Law.—J. E. Callaway, Secretary of Montana, gives a three column decision adverse to a re-canvass of the vote of the Territory, though acknowledging the existence of fraud, and recommends that the courts investigate the same.

Fetch that Clothing.—One of the emigrants who left Copenhagen in the company of the 20th of June, left a sack of clothing there. It has been brought to this city, and the owner can obtain it by applying to John Oblad, 9th Ward, Salt Lake City.

Progress.—The United Order tannery at Farmington is now so far advanced as to be ready for the roof. The material for the construction of the tannery vats is also ready, a quantity of hides and bark is on hand, and the prospect for commencing operations soon is altogether very good.

The Tooele Election.—As will be seen by a dispatch in another part of the NEWS, the investigation of the late election in Tooele Co., before the Probate Court of that County, has resulted in the decision that Rowberry had a majority of 673 for Probate Judge, and Lee of 644 for Sheriff. The "Liberal" frauds were unblushing and immense.

That Sulphuric Deposit.—The company of gentlemen interested in the newly discovered and rich body of sulphur in the vicinity of Soda Springs have not commenced shipping the article eastward yet, for the reason that they have been unable till now to find a man of sufficient experience in the business to melt the sulphur without burning it. They think they have got the right kind of a man now, however.

Information Wanted.—John B. Williams, of Youngstown, Mahoning Co., Ills., is desirous of gaining information concerning his Uncle, David Williams, who, he states, was born at Carmarthen Town, South Wales, and had three brothers, named, respectively, Jared, Thomas, and William. He further states that David Williams was in the State of Illinois and came to Utah with the first of the migrating Saints who came to this Valley.

Any person who can give the desired information should address as above.

Badly Stung.—Commenting on Judge Boreman's charge, the Cleveland (O.) Herald says—

"The Judge has thrust a stick into a hornet's nest, and there is a lively time of angry buzzing with a possibility, unless he is watchful and adroit, of his being badly stung."

A man is seriously hurt only by his own acts. There seems no reason to doubt that the Judge will get badly stung, but it will be by the scorpion wounds inflicted by himself upon himself.

Old Scotland.—In a letter dated Sept. 17, Elder David McKenzie states that in the Sept. 2nd company of emigrants, just arrived here, there were 41 souls from Glasgow, the largest number, he was informed, that had left that branch for several years. Conference House is now kept by Sister McLachlan, from Parkhead.

Elder McK. designed to devote persistent attention to advertising and lecturing in Glasgow as long as it might prove advisable. He also signifies his willingness to search out genealogies, at the Register's office in Edinburgh, for the Scotch brethren who may wish it. Particulars of the probable expense of such search may be obtained by applying to David O. Calder, at the News office.

Carpet-Bag Incendiarism.—The following incendiary and treasonable utterances are indulged in by the carpet-baggers' organ—

"We have had occasion to condemn Judge Emerson for allowing his judgment to be warped by doubtful and dishonest dicta uttered

by Supreme Court Judges and for giving undue heed to oppressive laws passed by ignorant and disloyal legislators. If our Courts cannot dispense substantial justice, but are to use precedent and cobweb sophistry to bind our limbs, the sooner our whole judicial fabric is overturned the better. When our Judges are reduced to tendering unwise decisions, because of the precedent set them in higher courts of judicature, it is time for public opinion to exercise its corrective power, and make the bag-wigged gentry conscious that their solemn looks and immense pretensions will not protect them in error."

A Precocious Urchin.—About noon yesterday Mr. Smith, driver of one of Z. C. M. I. delivery wagons, was quietly eating his dinner, at his residence, in the 20th Ward, while his horse and vehicle stood outside, when a six-year old urchin, named Davis, stepped in and asked if he could ride down town with him. The answer was in the negative, and the little chap left. But soon afterwards the sound of wheels was heard and, on stepping outside, Mr. Smith had the pleasure of seeing young Davis driving off towards town. Mr. Smith ran after and called out to him, which only had the effect of increasing the animal's speed till the little fellow lost control of it, and it was brought to a stand by the vehicle colliding with a shade tree. Little Davis jumped out and ran into a house, pursued by the irate Smith, who was only prevented administering a little justly merited chastigation by the entreaties of some ladies who were thereabout. The audacity of the little fellow might almost be termed sublime.

Come Forward.—It is desirable that home productions be encouraged. Instead of being allowed to remain in the shade, they should be brought forward into the light. We need not say that this has been the unwavering stand taken by the NEWS, being well aware that the community whose imports exceed their exports is pursuing an unsound, not to say ruinous, commercial policy. This is so plain, or should be, that the most obtuse can scarcely fail to see it. Occasionally we discern branches of home production in a small way, the trade in which is sickly, not because the productions are not excellent in themselves, for they are quite the contrary, but simply and solely because the public generally are not aware of their existence. Let the home producers, the general material benefactors of any community, come to the front and let the public know what they are doing, through the advertising columns of the NEWS. If business people would but reflect for a moment, they could not help coming to the conclusion that a judicious amount of advertising in the NEWS could not fail to help them along if they had anything they wanted to dispose of to the public.

A Word of Caution.—Conference time will soon be here, and with it the usual crowds of people from the country settlements. To those visitors who may not be thoroughly posted regarding the late rapid transition of the condition of this City, as a place of security and honesty to considerably the reverse, we vouchsafe a little advice. When country people come to the City now-a-days they must remember that it is not as it used to be, but as it is. Those who bring wagons will have to keep a sharp look out for their contents, or they will probably be carried off by some of the many sneak thieves who have floated here from various parts of the country; and they will even have to look out for the safety of the teams and wagons themselves, some of the thieves being of the most audacious stripe. In fact the laxity of some of the courts and their anxiety to strip those of a strictly local character of every vestige of power, thus putting blocks in the wheels of justice, is fast producing a condition of things that may make it necessary for people to tie their hats on their heads when they go out of doors, to prevent their being carried off in open daylight. Conference folks, look out.

Interesting Specimens.—Many interesting specimens, collected by Brother W. D. Johnson, jun., in Southern Utah, are shown at the Deseret Museum. The scorpion of that region, together with a large number of butterflies and moths, some curious and rare beetles with

varieties of the grasshopper of the south, are well worth seeing, and do credit to the collector as a naturalist. There is also a large number of specimens of the flora of our Southern settlements, which are intended to be the nucleus of a complete collection. In addition to these valuable contributions made to the Museum, a number of minerals, fossils and Indian relics were presented by Brother Johnson.

It is gratifying to notice the desire manifested by some of our young men of similar tastes to Brother Johnson, showing such a desire to obtain information regarding the geological and naturalistic peculiarities of the territory, and having sufficient public spirit to place the results of their researches in a museum where they can be seen by those curious to obtain similar information. We trust he will continue his investigations. The same young gentleman's letters on the wonders of the Colorado Canyon, while he was with Major Powell's expedition, published in the NEWS some time back, were productions of much merit.

Stock Stealing.—Complaints are constantly being made of stock belonging to residents of this City disappearing mysteriously and never returning, and frequently it is from the herds which are driven to pastures a few miles from town, from which cows and other animals suddenly become minus. A few days ago Mr. J. W. Jenkins, of the 17th Ward, lost a couple of cows, and his two sons, the elder of whom is about sixteen years old, went out hunting for them. Yesterday their search was crowned with success. They found the missing animals about two miles west of the Sixth Ward Bridge, tied up, near a small haystack, at a place where there are no houses. When the boys came upon the cows a man was assiduously trying to milk one of them, but without much apparent success, so the following confab, in substance, took place between him and the elder boy—

"Poy, coot you milk dis cow? I dont coot do it myself."

"Yes, I can milk, and I'm going to take those cows home. They belong to my father."

"Dot is von d—n lie. I bot dem kows. I baid vifty dollars for vone and vorty vor the oder. If you took dem kows I vill shoot you, I vill."

"Well you'll have to shoot, then, for I'm going to take those cows," said the intrepid and undaunted lad, untying one of the cows and telling his younger brother to drive her off, which he did. He then untied the other and drove her away himself, while the brutal but apparently cowardly fellow poured out a volley of oaths, threats, imprecations and obscenity in very disjointed broken English. The fellow had some blankets with him, and was a sandy haired Dutchman.

Another Disastrous Runaway.—Yesterday Mrs. A. W. White and Mrs. Wadsworth were out riding with a carriage and a splendid team, hired from the livery stable of Mulloy & Brown. About four o'clock they stopped at the house of Mr. Hugh White, just west of the Cliff House corner, and sent in the driver with their cards. Some children were at play just there with a wooden horse, and one of them cracking a whip and calling, "Get up," started the team attached to the carriage. Mrs. Wadsworth immediately jumped out and escaped unhurt, and called to Mrs. White to follow her example, but the latter was prevented doing so then by the carriage door slamming to. The team sped off at a furious rate westward, turning south on West Temple street. Mrs. White finally jumped out, but came to the ground with such violence that she was picked up shortly afterwards insensible, while the blood flowed profusely from a large gash on her forehead. She was conveyed to a house close by and her injuries were attended to by Dr. Hamilton.

The team dashed southwards to the corner of Fourth South street, where they came in contact with a fence, a piece of scantling belonging to which was, by the force of the collision, driven into the breast of one of the animals to the depth of nearly a foot, killing the poor beast immediately. The other horse was uninjured, and neither the harness nor carriage was damaged in the least.

We were pleased to learn to-day that Mrs. White was likely soon to recover, her condition being considered favorable.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 28.

Tabernacle Meeting.—President Geo. A. Smith preached yesterday afternoon.

Address Wanted.—The address of Archibald Scroggie, who left Tollcross Village, Glasgow, Scotland, about twenty-five years ago, for Salt Lake City, is wanted by his Nephew, address John Rankin, Cowcaddens, Glasgow, Scotland.

Closed for the Season.—We learn that the co-operative brick and tile works at Bountiful have closed for the season. A large quantity of excellent red brick has been turned out there lately. The works have been under the management of Brother Chas. Hayes.

Returned.—On Saturday night Mr. J. C. Cutler, of Taylor & Cutler, returned from a business trip to the East, where he has been making large purchases of Fall and Winter goods for the firm, which will reach here before Conference.

Smoking the Grasshoppers.—In a letter to the Omaha Herald, Edwin A. Curley advocates plowing and planting fields in two rod strips, alternating with one rod strips of grass, the grass to be set on fire when the grasshoppers come, that they may be driven away by the smoke.

First of the Season.—Before us is a complimentary invitation to a party to be given by the ladies of the Relief Society, at the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms, Oct. 2nd. The management of the affair is in the hands of an excellent committee, composed of ladies, and doubtless an excellent time will be enjoyed by all who participate.

Spilled.—Considerable excitement was caused at the Cliff House corner last evening by an accident which occurred there. Two gentlemen in a hired buggy made a sharp turn, when one of the wheels of the vehicle flew into smithereens, tipping it over and spilling the two individuals unceremoniously upon the hard ground. Neither of them was seriously hurt.

Sierra Nevada Lumber Association.—It will be seen by advertisement in another column, Mr. Samuel McFarlane is agent here for this Association, he having succeeded Mr. T. R. Jones in that position. The Association is doing a fine business. The wooden pumps and piping advertised are very excellent, being especially useful for irrigating purposes.

Work for Stonemasons.—Mr. Richardson, Acting Director of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, has telegraphed to Superintendent Sharp, of the Utah Central, requesting the latter to send twenty stonemasons from this City to Laramie, to work on the rolling mill buildings, now being erected at that place. This will be a good chance for a few good workmen in that line who may be out of employment. We understand the mills are located about 165 miles eastward on the Union Pacific line.

Passed His Examination.—The following telegram was received by President Brigham Young a day or two since.

"NEW YORK, 24.

"Brigham Young:

"Your son Feramor passed the examination at the naval academy to-day; he will enter the school to-morrow. He feels well.

"W. C. STAINES."

The above, we consider, is highly creditable to the Professors of the Deseret University, of which institution the young gentleman alluded to in the telegram was a student.

Naturalization.—The Court for the Third Judicial District will be in session next week and after. It will be remembered that Judge McKean has set Wednesday in each week as the day when he will attend to naturalization business, and upon this point he may be rather strict. Therefore, unless he should otherwise appoint, all those aliens who wish to appear before his honor and be put through his naturalization catechism should make a note of this and be in court upon the right day, ten o'clock in the morning being the hour of opening court.

The judge is anxious to swell the population of this glorious republic by adoption, still he has a pretty tight conscience in the matter in some things.

Found Him.—The Utah Chemical Company who own the sulphur

deposit in the vicinity of Soda Springs, have at last secured the services of a competent person who can melt the sulphur without burning it. Mr. T. F. Blanchard, an expert and practical chemist, is that gentleman. He succeeded recently, in a most gratifying manner, in reducing an average parcel of ore. The experiment was conducted on a modification of a system patented by Mr. Blanchard of sweating out by steam. We were shown some specimens of sulphur reduced in this way, this morning, and they were strictly pure. The Company have already secured a market for their product and have obtained special railroad rates, and altogether this enterprise gives promise of becoming one of Utah's reliable resources.

The Canyon Road to Alta.—Thursday last, Messrs. Reut Miller and E. M. Weiler, two lecturers, accompanied by Gen. W. Fox, took a surveying trip to Little Cottonwood Canyon to town of Alta. Their trip was entered upon for the purpose of making a survey for a good county road up to Alta. The county has expended several thousand dollars that road, keeping it in repairs, now propose making it a good wide road, suitable for quick and convenient travel.

The distance from Granite to Alta is about eight and a half miles and from the end of the narrow gauge track at Fairfield Flat about six and a half miles. It is a wise move in the County Commission to travel the road themselves if they might see just what was needed. We understand that Judge Elias Smith purposed going along with the selectmen, but was prevented by press of business. Several of his acquaintances regretted the absence of the Judge.

A Thief caught at Alta.—A valuable operation.—A man named John Welsh, who gave his name as Thomas Connors, entered a store of Justice Wm. Gill Mills in Alta, on Friday last, and stole six silver watches, the property of Mr. W. D. Crowther, who has a window and bench as watchman in Mr. Mills' store. Mr. B. Sperry, a clerk in Mr. Mills' store saw Welsh take two watches and conceal them on his person, and ordered the thief, as he was about to leave the store, to deliver up the watches, which was done instantly. Mr. Crowther was absent, but he soon returned and discovered that four other watches were missing. Welsh was arrested on the spot, and was duly searched, but no watches were found on his person. He denied many times knowing anything of the property, alleging that he would be punished as much for taking two watches as for six. This raised suspicion in the mind of some who believed him not so innocent as he avowed himself to be, and it seems they determined to find out the missing watches.

It is secretly whispered about and not doubted in the least, that some six or seven men visited the culprit, while he was softly reeling in the arms of Morpheus—latter genius is not particular in reposes in his arms, even a thief is welcome if his conscience does not interpose. Ere the sons of the had retired to their blanket cover in Alta, yet under the eye of a silvery moon gazing on that silver region, these men quietly entered the sleeping apartment in the of the prisoner Welsh, and roused him from his slumbers. They vited him to take a walk to

"Meet them by moonlight alone," and the sepulchral tone of the invitation seemed to his ear ominous of something not pleasant to spot below his ear. By a moonlight he saw a rope slung over visitor's shoulders, and he found "was not all dream." He trembled with fear, perspiring profusely, and promised to tell where the watches were. He was marched to the places indicated, with arms bound behind him, and admonished to silent on his march. He attempted to shout, but was prevented by hand that felt to his throat like thing of iron. Arriving at a place where he deposited his treasure he, still carefully guarded, two watches. They were concealed under Harry Wright's salo which was unoccupied. He guided his guards then to a China house where he said the other two watches were deposited, but he searched some time in vain to find them. He blubbered like a baby and asked for mercy. He soon found the watch, and still the other was