

"Concert Organization." and its conductor will be commensurate with their artistic merits.

**Y. M. M. I. A.**—Brother Joseph S. Hyde writes as follows from Spring City, Sanpete, April 4th—

"On the evening of March 21st the citizens of Spring City had the pleasure of meeting with Brothers B. M. Young and M. H. Hardy, on a tour through the settlements, organizing the Y. M. M. I. A.'s, and I think I may be safe in saying that we have not met with a better or more beneficial treat for some time. We all came to the immediate conclusion that it was good to cultivate the youthful mind and therefore, by a unanimous vote, agreed to the organization of an improvement society by the above named brethren, which was immediately done by electing the following officers—President, Sanford Allred; first counselor, O. C. Olson; second counselor, Herman Hansen; secretary, Joseph S. Hyde. According to appointment, our first meeting was held April 3rd, 1876, for the purpose of receiving members. We found at the adjournment of our meeting, that we had enrolled the names of forty-eight of our young men of Spring City. We have all faith that our association will prove a success."

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 14.

**Trying.**—It did try to rain or snow, or something of the sort, this morning.

**The Instructor.**—Before us we have number six of the current volume of the *Juvenile Instructor*, filled with reading matter pleasing and instructive to young, middle-aged and old.

**Convalescent.**—Col. George R. Maxwell, who has suffered severely of late from the effects of one of his old war wounds, in the left arm, is so far recovered as to be able to be about again.

**Excellent Crossing.**—The plank sidewalk in front of and the plank portion of the crossing over the street in front of Z. C. M. I. are completed. The crossing is probably the widest, most substantial and best constructed in the city.

**Information Wanted.**—The following came, dated Douglas, Alligan Co., Mich., April 2, 1876, to Pres. Brigham Young—

"Dear Sir—My father, Seth Carver, left home about twenty-five years ago for Salt Lake City, or California, and has not been heard of since, among the many inquiries in California as to his whereabouts. I take this opportunity of writing to you, asking if you have seen a man by the name of Seth Carver. He was born in 1801, medium size. If you can inform me as to his whereabouts, you will oblige me much."

"Yours respectfully,  
S. M. CARVER.  
Address—S. M. Carver,  
Douglas, Alligan Co.,  
Michigan."

**Found Him Lodgings.**—Late last night an inebriated soldier, who had lost his way, disturbed some of the residents of the north part of the 20th Ward, by knocking at the doors and windows, and looking for lodgings. A citizen in that locality, whom he had caused to get out of bed, provided him with a place to stay, by conducting him to the City Hall.

**The Concert Yesterday.**—The Gilmore Concert Matinee at the New Tabernacle yesterday afforded equal satisfaction to the large audience assembled with that at the Theatre the evening previous, and it was with much regret that many in the audience saw the talented band pack up their music and march off to the railway. They were escorted from the Temple Block to the Depot by the excellent band of the 14th Infantry from Camp Douglas, under the leadership of Prof. La Mar.

**Arraigned.**—Yesterday afternoon James Cain, Charles Patterson, Charles L. Williamson and Joseph Smith, indicted for the murder of Captain Bergher, at the Penitentiary, were arraigned before the District Court, and each pleaded not guilty. Some difficulty was experienced in finding attorneys to defend the prisoners, with the exception of Smith, the following appointments by the Court being, however, finally accepted—

For Cain, J. R. McBride; Patterson, W. W. Woods; Williamson, J. N. Kimball.  
Smith had retained E. C. Brearly as counsel.

**Glass.**—By reference to our advertising columns it will be observed that consignments of window-glass are beginning to arrive, so that the people who have the wherewithal can now take steps to shut out from their dwellings and places of business, the superabundance of fresh air in which they have been luxuriating since the day of the dreadful explosion. In many places daylight has been partially shut out from buildings by the boarding up of window openings, or covering them temporarily with calico and other fabrics, while, in not a few instances, the former elegant show-windows on East Temple and other streets are disfigured with old and unsuitable sash, forming windows extemporized for the occasion. Some people, since the explosion, have been "keeping open house."

**Our Mail Service.**—Everything pertaining to mail matters in Southern Utah is in *transit* but the mail bags themselves, and they are stationary somewhere north. The Salt Lake and Pioche line is said to have been passing, since the first of April, from the hands of Mr. Hugh White into the hands of the former owners, Messrs. Gilmer & Saulsbury. Mr. Saulsbury, we learn, is somewhere on the southern section of the road taking possession of the stock and vehicles, and making such other preparations as are necessary to run the mails between Salt Lake and Pioche. It does not matter to the public who owns or runs the line, so that they get regular and effective service. Mr. White was an accommodating and energetic stage-man, and considering that he was carrying the mails for nothing, did very good service. Messrs. Gilmer & Saulsbury have the same layout and if they can feed their stock, pay their drivers and give us the mails on time, we shall be satisfied, whether they are or not. But regular mails we must have; and if the new contractors cannot bring them along on time, we would advise them, in advance, to retire from the unequal contest.—*Beaver Enterprise, April 8.*

**A Stampede.**—A team, attached to a heavy wagon, near Market Square, took fright and ran along 1st South Street and then north up Main Street, as fast as they could travel. Near the University building a young man jumped into the wagon, at the hind end, and, crawling forward, seized the lines and stopped the team, with the aid of another who had, in the meantime, seized the animals by the head.

The rush of the team and wagon created somewhat of a stampede among pedestrians.

**Solution of Cubic and Bi-Quadratic Equations;** by Orson Pratt, Sen.—The above work, issued from a London Press, contains some discussions which are unique and valuable. Its author, Orson Pratt, is one of the leaders in the Mormon Church at Salt Lake City. In the preface the author claims, by the discovery of the "Equation of Differences" and corollaries resulting therefrom, to have dispensed with the abstruse theorem of Sturm and the very laborious method of Horner, in determining the limits and approximate numerical values of the real roots of an equation. We have given some attention to the author's claims. While many of his discussions, such as the composition, divisibility and reduction of equations, are by no means new and novel, being substantially the same as may be found in any "Higher Algebra," there are some discussions which we have never seen elsewhere and in which we have taken much interest. Among these may be mentioned a very simple and elegant method of transforming an equation into another whose roots shall be equal to those of the given equation multiplied by a given quantity, the "Equation of Differences" and the "Numerical solution of Cubics and Biquadratics." To those who are interested in the discussions of higher equations this volume will be found both interesting and valuable.—*Illinois Wesleyan University Alumni Journal.*

**Ostracism.**—There are not a few people around in this locality who are much more noticeable for the noise they make with their mouths than for the amount of good sense they display. The parties referred to are well fitted for the part they perform, which is to flunkey to the rabid anti-"Mormon" element, as that is the only possible way in which the poor creatures could ob-

tain a small amount of cheap notoriety, for which they have a painful itching. These individuals prate a great deal about what they falsely say is the ostracism or exclusiveness of the "Mormons," like most hypocrites, accusing others of that which they know themselves to be guilty of. They don't want to have any connection with anything that a "Mormon," or any person viewing that people with a friendly eye, has anything to do with. Oh no; of course not. Well, talk is cheap and there is considerable of that kind around occasionally; but the fun of the thing is that such remarks are totally gratuitous and unnecessary, which, however, is the nature of most of the talk of such fellows. Gratuitous, because respectable "Mormons," and all good "Mormons" are of the highest respectability, their religion teaching them to be so, are not hunting for association with the class alluded to, not by any means; about the last thing they would think of.

And these same parties indulge in a great deal of small talk, because it is small enough if it is loud, about the exclusiveness of the "Mormons," accusing the latter of manifesting the very spirit that keeps sticking out of themselves so very prominently. The "Mormons," like other folks, think they know who are their friends, and they also have a notion that they have a slight idea regarding who are exceedingly unfriendly to them, and they don't feel particularly disposed to, figuratively speaking, fondle snakes, or takeadders to their bosom, even at the risk of being called exclusive; and this feeling is not confined to the "Mormons," being the common sentiment of humanity. One quality the genuine "Mormon" people have, to a pre-eminent degree, is a feeling of independence concerning their enemies, being believers in the providences of the All-wise Creator, who overrules the actions of men. A people who have more of that kind of independence would be indeed hard to find. When we hear a fellow loudly and vociferously telling people that he doesn't want to have anything to do with the "Mormons," we always feel to slightly pity him, pat him gently on the shoulder and say, "My little man, don't be afraid. There isn't the slightest danger, as, in all probability, the sentiment is powerfully mutual, or rather reciprocal."

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 15.

**No Tabernacle Meetings.**—Until further notice there will be no meetings at the Tabernacle on Sundays for public worship, and the ward meetings will continue, afternoon and evening, as usual.

**His Whereabouts.**—If William Unthank, who left Sydney, Australia, about twenty years ago, for Utah, an engineer by trade, will communicate with Mark Croxall, Sydney, Australia, he will hear something to his advantage.

**Information Wanted.**—Mrs. Ann Ewing, of Provo City, Utah, desires to know the whereabouts of her son, Charles King. He left England for America about eighteen years since. Any information of him will be gladly received by her.

**Everything in its Season.**—The runaway season has set in, and this morning a mule team, belonging to the Street Railroad Company, had the spirit of it, and, spurning the idea of being attached to a vehicle, dashed away from a point in the 12th Ward toward East Temple Street.

**A Thief.**—Yesterday a fellow giving the name of Harvey Green, a professional thief, stole a pair of boots from the store of Jennings, Sons and Sadler, for which he was arrested, and the case against him being clear, Justice Pyper fined him \$20, which he will pay in labor.

**Australasian Mission.**—We have perused a letter from Elder Mark Croxall, dated at Sydney, Australia, March 9th, to a friend in this city, in which he says that the meetings held by the Elders are generally well attended by attentive listeners. The missionaries were making many acquaintances and preaching the gospel a good deal privately as well as publicly, and Elder Croxall considers the prospects fair for doing a good work in that far off land.

**Bad Runaway.**—The delivery horse, with light wagon, of Fred J. May, broke from a hitching post

opposite his butcher shop, First South Street, about 7 o'clock last night, and rushed along the sidewalk westward, at a rushing rate, making pedestrians scamper in a lively way, to get out of danger. Just beyond Market Square the runaway collided with a woman, named Johnson, dashing her to the ground and rendering her insensible. She was conveyed to her home, in the Morgan College building, when it was discovered that her injuries are not serious, no bones being broken, although she is considerably bruised and shaken.

The animal succeeded in freeing himself from the vehicle and made the best of his way to the stable of his former owner, from whom Mr. May had purchased him a day or two previous. The wagon and harness were badly demoralized, being damaged to the amount of over fifty dollars.

**Sudden Death.**—About 10 o'clock last night, as a couple of young men were passing along the sidewalk, near the Catholic Church, Second East Street, they observed a man lying upon the ground, and on examination they discovered he was dead. They reported the matter at the City Hall, to which place the body was conveyed. Deceased proved to be Joseph Whittemore, a gunsmith, whose place of business was on Commercial Street.

At 10 a.m. to-day an inquest was held over the remains, by Coroner Taylor, at the late residence of deceased, to which they had been subsequently taken. The evidence was to the effect that deceased was at a rifle club meeting, at Stevens' book store, half an hour before he was found dead, when he appeared to be in his usual health.

Deceased was an American, about 48 years old, and leaves a wife and child. The verdict of the jury was to the effect that his death was produced by natural causes. He had been subject, of late, to an asthmatic cough.

**The Codling Moth.**—Brother J. S. Edwards, handed in the following to-day—

"At this time horticulturists are preparing their gardens and orchards for the coming season. Attention, therefore, should be directed to devising some means for preventing the ravages of the codling moth."

"While reading a work on farming, gardening, etc., published by Henry Ward Beecher, I remember a suggestion made by him regarding the manner of averting the danger of inroads by the insect. I give it from memory."

"According to the size or age of the tree, take six or eight ten-penny nails, strike off the heads, and drive them in a spiral line into the tree at a point not more than a foot from the surface of the ground and drive them home. The oxide of iron mixes with the sap, thus producing an ammonia which is fatal to the worm."

"To persons cultivating gardens I would recommend them to use a few small brads in their shrubberies in the same way."

"This method of destroying the moth was first discovered by a man putting up a clothes-line and driving some nails into a tree in the manner described, and he attributes to that fact the success he met with in removing from his trees that terrible pest. If any persons doubt the efficacy of the remedy suggested, let them at least make the experiment on one or two trees."

**Restoration.**—This morning we took a drive up City Creek Cañon, and were somewhat surprised at the rapidity with which some of the buildings damaged by the late explosion have been placed under thorough repair. The structures which cover the waterworks tanks have been re-roofed, and the dwelling adjoining them has been fixed up and made as good as ever.

A short distance further up the cañon is the Empire Mill, which being large, and nearly due east from and uncomfortably close to the magazines, probably suffered more than any other single structure. The west side of the roof and west and south walls, which are frame, were made a pile of ruins, and nearly every window, sash as well as glass, was splintered in pieces by the concussion. The floor over the wheel house was lifted bodily up, fifty joists and thirty pieces of framing were broken and one piece of timber a foot square snapped in two as if it had been a pipe stem, yet, strange to say, the machinery remained intact and was scarcely damaged at all, and

Brother Sudbury and his assistant came out without a scratch. In the short space that has elapsed since the day of the explosion, the afternoon of the 5th, the mill has been placed under complete repair, and commenced to run again the day before yesterday.

The adobe house in which Brother Sudbury and family lived was so badly damaged that it will have to be taken down altogether.

Some idea of the strength or violence of the shock in that locality may be gathered from the fact that pieces of broken glass were thrown a considerable distance with such force that they remain imbedded in the surrounding timbers to the depth of about an inch.

**Plain Speaking.**—Some of the ancient prophets were far from being in the habit of speaking to the people in their day with sliken words from lips of velvet, concerning their shortcomings. Here is a specimen, the 4th and 5th paragraphs of the 2nd chapter of the Book of Jacob, Book of Mormon—

"4. And now behold, my brethren, this is the word which I declare unto you, that many of you have begun to search for gold, and for silver, and all manner of precious ores, in the which this land, which is a land of promise unto you, and to your seed, doth abound most plentifully. And the hand of providence hath smiled upon you most pleasingly, that you have obtained many riches; and because some of you have obtained more abundantly than that of your brethren, ye are lifted up in the pride of your hearts, and wear stiff necks and high heads, because of the costliness of your apparel, and persecute your brethren, because ye suppose that ye are better than they."

"5. And now, my brethren, do ye suppose that God justifieth you in this thing? Behold, I say unto you, nay. But he condemneth you, and if ye persist in these things, his judgments must speedily come unto you. O that he would shew you that he can pierce you, and with one glance of his eye, he can smite you to the dust. O that he would rid you from this iniquity, and abomination. And, O that ye would listen unto the word of his commands, and let not this pride of your hearts destroy your souls. Think of your brethren, like unto yourselves, and be familiar with all, and free with your substance, that they may be rich like unto you. But before ye seek for riches, seek ye for the kingdom of God. And after ye have obtained a hope in Christ, ye shall obtain riches, if ye seek them; and ye will seek them, for the intent to do good; to clothe the naked, and to feed the hungry, and to liberate the captive, and administer relief to the sick and the afflicted."

There are many of the sayings of the ancient servants of God that are not unprofitable subjects for re-flection now-a-days.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 16.

**Earthquake.**—There was an earthquake in Bear Lake Valley early in the morning of April 6.

**Released.**—On account of failing health, Elder Shadrach Empey is released to return to Utah.—*Millennial Star, March 27.*

**Summer.**—The present season is characteristically American. Last week it was wintry, and this week it is like summer. Spring is out of the question.

**Muddy Water.**—The hot weather of the last two or three days has melted the snow fast, as is manifest in the rushing, turbid creeks, and other water courses.

**Excommunicated.**—We have been requested to publish the following—

KAYSVILLE, Davis Co.,  
April 16, 1876.

Editor *Deseret News*—

We have this day cut Richard J. Filce off the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for gross immorality. C. LAYTON.

**Improve the Time.**—Now is the time to hurry along with the tree-planting business, whether for shade or for fruit, for the warm weather is here, and the buds are swelling and some of them are bursting forth into leaf and flower.

**A Scorcher.**—The *Beaver Enterprise* has a scorching on the course of an ex-Chief Justice of Utah. We shall not reproduce the article, or any of it, as the name of the judicial gentleman is not an ornament to any paper, and of no special use to the *News* just now.