

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, DEC. 5.

Mild.—The atmosphere has been quite mild to-day; some sunshine and a tendency to thaw.

Touching Bottom.—The Washington Star notes in almost every quarter that the bottom has not yet been reached in the matter of the reduction of labor and wages. It is expected that things financial in this Territory will touch gravel next January and February, though they cannot be far off it now.

Suspicious.—Last night Albert Garey, a Camp Douglas soldier, was endeavoring to dispose of a coat at a small price. The police suspected that he had stolen the article, and arrested him. Anybody who may have missed a garment of that kind should examine the one in question, which was at the City Hall to-day.

Brought Them Out.—That glint of sunshine to-day brought out the bummers' brigade. The members of this delectable body lined the sunny side of East Temple Street in strong force, with their hands deep down in their breeches pockets as if in search of the dollar that wasn't there.

Objects of Pity.—Those who are always seeking to bring trouble on the "Mormon" people. They are among those miserable beings who "want to and can't," a very unenviable position. The Latter-day Saints "know they are right," and that is the reason why they "go ahead." They intend to keep on wards in the march of progress.

New Crossings.—Mr. Henry Grew has a force of hands at work constructing one of those excellent, substantial plank crossings at the intersection of East Temple and Second South Streets, from Groesbeck's corner to Morton's liquor store. Another will be put down from Groesbeck's to the Elephant corner, and others are talked of in the vicinity of the Theatre.

Nuisance Removed.—For some time there has been a wire tramway stretched over the sidewalks at the junction of Third South and First East streets. Lately it has been broken down and has been a source of danger to pedestrians passing that way. This morning Marshal McAllister had the whole thing removed. We suppose it was a model of an apparatus for conveying ores from mines situated at extreme altitudes. A public street is not the proper place over which to erect such contrivances.

Convalescent.—Mr. Hampton, who met with a severe accident, at the Chicago mine, Dry Canyon, not long since, is now convalescent. His face is considerably disfigured and the sight has not returned to the injured eye. It is thought, by Drs. Hamilton and Vollum, however, that there is a possibility of the sight being restored to it after the blood circulates more freely in the injured parts, the eye and a portion of the face being still paralyzed. Mr. Hampton walks around in the house, but has not yet ventured out of doors.

Co-operation at Millville.—We learn, from Mr. Samuel Holt, who arrived last night from Cache Valley, that a Co-operative Manufacturing Association has been organized at Millville, the object of which is to enter, as soon as possible, into the extensive manufacture of lumber, lath and shingles. The necessary machinery is being negotiated for. The facilities for this branch of manufacture are excellent, as Millville canyon contains an almost inexhaustible quantity of easily accessible timber at a short distance from the settlement. It is the understanding that the Association will branch out in other departments of manufacture as soon as circumstances will permit.

No Friend in Need.—A man named Davis was taken sick at Alta not long since and a friend of his, Dan Quaid, volunteered to wait upon him. Davis accepted the offer and McQuaid waited upon the patient long enough to find out where his money was, amounting to \$100, which he stole and decamped. In accordance with a telegram from Alta the police of this city sought for and arrested Quaid last night. The constable arrived from Alta and started for that place with the contemptible culprit this morning. He had spent all of the money excepting \$36, having purchased some cloth-

ing besides any amount of whisky. He left Davis in a helpless condition, without means.

A Green Equestrian.—It was an amusing scene, on South Temple street. The hero of the picture was a young man who arrived with one of the late companies of emigrants. He was on horseback. He evidently had never been there before. The animal would dash along at a tremendous pace, when the appearance of the rider reminded one of the quotation from the school book—"Horror and fright were in his face, the neighbors all thought he was running a race," his hat in the mud and his waving locks streaming in the wind. His hat flew off twice, and a young fellow coming up on a horse smiled a "sunny smile" at the green equestrian, rode up to where the hat was lying on the ground and picked it up without dismounting.

Fools.—There are some individuals who seem to have the idea that, because the opinions of some men frequently concur with those of some others and differ from those of the individuals alluded to, such concurrence and difference indicate that the concurring and differing has "no mind of his own." Instead of this being the indication, however, it is far oftener the case that the parties thus ready to judge others who do not agree with them have but little mind themselves, not having sufficient mind to judge correctly, and frequently not sufficient honesty to enable them to imagine the existence of honesty in others. They judge from their own standard, and in their narrow way of arriving at conclusions would, in their contracted views, bring all down to a level with themselves.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, DEC. 6.

Mud and Slush.—Any amount of it on the streets to-day. The atmosphere has been damp and cold.

No Impediment.—The Gold Hill News thinks that "the number of wives a man has appears to be no impediment to his admission into Congress." Why should it?

Home-made Presses.—Yesterday we saw, at the store of Mr. James Dwyer, a number of home-manufactured copying presses. They were turned out at the Salt Lake Iron Company's works, one block south of the Utah Central depot. Mr. Dwyer states that he has tried those presses and that they are equal to those imported, and that they are cheaper.

Engine House.—A short time since the Wasatch Fire company No. 2, petitioned the City Council to give the chief engineer or his assistants authority to make necessary improvements on their temporary engine house. The matter was referred to the city marshal. We understand he purposes recommending that the repairs asked for be not made, but that the west room of the 12th Ward meat market, now vacant, be altered so as to be made suitable for an engine house, and that the Wasatch Company use it for that purpose.

Afflicted.—A letter from Salem, Oregon, dated Nov. 23, in the Sacramento Union, says—

"About a week ago Ben. Holladay left us to go to San Francisco and then East for medical or surgical advice. It seems that during the Fair week, early in October, he received an injury or bruise on his knee while attending the State Fair, and this has caused inflammation and swelling, and become a serious running sore, threatening his very life. Therefore he has gone away to seek a remedy. Of late Holladay has seen considerable domestic affliction; a son died in China, a favorite daughter died on the train going East, and quite lately we hear of the death of Mrs. Holladay."

Putting on Airs.—Warden Rockwood's wards are inclined to be rebellious. They have a deep seated prejudice against the cook, and want Mr. Rockwood to remove him, and have even demanded that he should do so. These penitentiary birds lately held a meeting at which they resolved that the Warden should remove the obnoxious cook or they would not work. Mr. Rockwood received a document signed by fourteen of them, telling him what they had resolved upon, whereupon that good man signified to them his intention of putting ten of them in irons if they did not recede from their resolution, and he will do it too.

Pretty cool business this for penitentiary prisoners to commence dictating as to the management of prison affairs in matters of this kind. The Warden has some of the hardest cases under his care that ever saw daylight.

That Lecture.—A large audience assembled at the Twentieth Ward school house last night, to hear Dr. J. M. Benedict's lecture on "Health and Disease." The Doctor appeared to feel perfectly at home and handled the subject in a masterly manner. His opening remarks were devoted to the consideration of the wonderful mechanism of the human body and the exquisite harmony in its operations and between all of its component parts. No specific rules could be laid down for the preservation in the system of a natural condition, or state of health, but where laws of nature were known they should be implicitly obeyed. A violation of any of them opened the gates for disease to enter, by the introduction into the system of elements that were foreign to it. A state of health could not, however, be always preserved even by the exercise of the greatest care, as man was to a considerable extent a creature of circumstances, and subject to accidents and to external agencies the operations of which caused a general disturbance of the functions of the body.

The lecturer then described, in an able manner, the process which the food we eat has to undergo from the time it is introduced into the mouth until it mingles with the circulation and goes to make tissue, &c., and repairs the wastes of the body, and until the refuse portion of it is eliminated or thrown off from the system. He showed the important office of the saliva of the mouth in this work, and the injurious effects resulting from the excessive use of tobacco, or any other cause that produces a waste of this valuable substance. The Doctor also showed that digestion or dissolution of food was not all completed in the stomach, but also described the process by which fats or oily substances were disposed of after having passed from the stomach. He also named over a list of common articles of food and stated the times taken for the stomach to dispose of them, pigs' feet being the most easily digested of the meat class, venison and turkey coming next in order and roast pork bringing up the rear. In speaking of vegetables he said, "boiled cabbage will stay by you for twenty-four hours."

Some very interesting chemical experiments were prepared by Dr. F. D. Benedict, the lecturer's brother, with which the lecturer illustrated his remarks.

Pisciculture.—By courtesy of Hon. A. P. Rockwood we are enabled to publish the following from a letter written by him to Mr. Livingston Stone, the well known pisciculturist:

"I have this day received a communication from Mr. Weber, superintendent of your fish ponds, in New Hampshire, dated Nov. 19th, 1873. He purports to write at the request of Professor Baird, requesting statistics with regard to salmon eggs, forwarded me from California. I received the eggs at the junction of the C. P. and U. P. R. on the 12th of October, and placed them in my hatching troughs the same evening. They were in general good order; found about 1200 bad eggs out of the 40,000.

Each day for three weeks the eggs were examined and the bad ones thrown out, which amounted to about 75 per day, on an average. On the third day I found two dead and one alive of fry. On the 7th day several more were hatched. At the expiration of twenty days most of the hatching was through with. My hatching troughs were only calculated for 30,000, the putting in of forty covered the nests so thickly that the bottoms could not be seen. The umbilic sack was absorbed in from twenty to thirty days after hatching.

"The hatching trough and nursery box was so crowded that I tried the experiment of removing some of them to the nursery ponds before the umbilic sack was absorbed. My nursing ponds are from ten to fifteen feet square, with an average depth of twelve inches of water, each fed by a spring at the head of the respective ponds. The flow of water in each is from 28 to 30 gallons per minute and about three degrees colder than the water from which I removed them. For this or some other cause they all

settled to the bottom and remained in an apparently dormant state for about an hour. They then began to revive and in less than an hour they were all bright and active. Seeing this result I immediately placed about 4,000 more in the same pond and about the same number in two more ponds that were in readiness.

"Very few that have been thus removed have died, whereas those that were left in the hatching troughs have died in a much greater ratio. A portion of this mortality may be attributed to the fact that the cripples were left in the troughs as they lay near the bottom and were not taken up in the dip net, used in removing. I fed then on boiled grated liver. They are thriving well and are much larger than the medium size referred to in Mr. Norris' book, entitled *American Fish Culture*.

"The young fry are now about 30 days old and the umbilical sacks are nearly all absorbed. They are from one to one and a half inches long, but not so full and plump as are represented for fish of this age in the *American Fish Culture* referred to.

"The shad fry, which I received of you about the first of last August, were placed in the Jordan river, about fifteen miles from the mouth. This river is the outlet of Utah Lake, and empties into Salt Lake. I have not heard of any of them being seen since they were put in. I presume they will be like the bread cast upon the waters, to be gathered after many days."

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, DEC. 8.

Good Attendance generally is reported of the various Ward meetings on Sundays.

Hail and Snow fell yesterday afternoon, two or three inches in a few minutes. Another inch or two in the night.

Sign of the Times.—No cases in the police court since Saturday. Is not this a sign of the dull times? Chronic inebriates are evidently out of funds and can't buy any bad whiskey, neither does it seem that they beg or steal much of the "cratur."

Take Warning.—Bishop A. H. Raleigh, inspector of buildings, has lately been around notifying parties whose premises have not been arranged in consonance with the Fire Ordinance, published in the News. He has met with considerable difficulty in getting people to do as they are required in this matter, and in one instance he had no alternative but to have the party summoned before the police court and fined. We learn from him that he purposes enforcing compliance with the requirements of the ordinance to the extent of his power, and in doing so he will be amply sustained, as the safety of the city demands this course.

An examination of the ordinance will show that it is a very good law, so far as it goes, and sufficient for the circumstances of the time when it was enacted, but it seems to scarcely cover sufficient ground to meet the existing condition of things.

It undoubtedly appears that, as a preventive measure against fires, the sticking of common stove pipes through woodwork and shingled roofs should be entirely abolished. If this be not done a conflagration from this cause may occur at any time, and, as the old saying goes, "a pound of prevention is better than a ton of cure."

Scarlet Fever.—This disease is occasionally prevalent hereabouts, and we thus insert the following, from a western exchange—

Robert Christie, of San Francisco, suggests a remedy for the scarlet fever, which he avers has invariably proved successful. It is very simple and lies within the reach of those whose limited means preclude them from employing the services of a physician. It is this: Take an onion and cut in half; cut out a portion of the center, and into the cavity put a spoonful of saffron; put the pieces together, then wrap them up in a cloth and bake them in an oven until the onion is cooked so that the juice will run freely; squeeze out all the juice and give the patient a teaspoonful, at the same time rubbing the chest and throat with goose grease or rancid bacon, if there is any cough or soreness in the throat. In a short time the fever will break out in an eruption all over the body. All that is then neces-

sary is to keep the patient warm and protected from draught, and recovery is certain.

Destructive.—The other day we stated that a little spell of sunshine brought out the "bummers' brigade" in force. This delectable body has its sub-divisions, one of which is the "whittlers' squad." The members of this department appear to have a large development of what phrenologists call the bump of destructiveness. They are not contented with the old Yankee custom of assisting a free flow of thought by whittling a piece of stick, but they employ their jack knives in other ways. For instance that street lamp post, at the bummers' headquarters, Exchange Buildings corner, is all but cut in two by their operations, and some of the posts which sustain the awning there have shared a similar fate.

Now those fellows should consider that those posts are useful, and that in that particular they are much ahead of those who whittle them. When they go to whittling, let them operate on that which is useless, which, however, would involve the question as to whether they could possibly find anything of less utility than themselves, which would bring in a second idea, as to whether they might not just as well commence whittling each other.

By Telegraph.

AMERICAN.

BUFFALO, 4.—A terrific south-west gale has prevailed here since early this morning; the water in the lake rose higher than for twenty years. The stores in the lower part of the city were flooded.

CHICAGO, 5.—A New York special says the officers of the *Morning Star*, which vessel arrived at New York yesterday morning, from Santiago de Cuba, in which port she was lying when the *Virginus* was brought in, give a graphic account of the massacre of the prisoners by the Spanish soldiers. Mr. Coffin, second mate of the *Morning Star*, witnessed the execution of the victims. The first lot, consisting of Captain Fry and thirty-six of his crew, were led out at four o'clock on Friday afternoon. They were ranged facing the wall, and at a sufficient distance from it to give them room to fall forward. Captain Fry having asked for a glass of water, one was handed him by Charles Bell, steward of the *Morning Star*. Fry then walked from the end of the line to the centre and calmly awaited his fate. He was the only man who dropped dead at the first volley, notwithstanding the fact that the firing party were but a distance of ten feet away. Then ensued a horrible scene. The Spanish butchers advanced to where the wounded men lay writhing and moaning in agony, and placing the muzzles of their guns in some instances in the mouths of their victims, pulled the triggers, shattering their heads into fragments; others of the dying men grasped the weapons thrust at them with a despairing clutch, and shot after shot was poured into their bodies before death quieted them all. The bodies were tumbled into carts and taken at once to the cemetery. Mr. Coffin says that this batch of victims at least seemed to have no notion of the fate that awaited them. They walked along quite merrily, singing, chatting, laughing and smoking, as if on a pleasure party. On the following morning twelve Cubans were led to the slaughter, and similar disgusting scenes were re-enacted. The moment the preliminary order was given the twelve turned their heads as if in obedience to a pre-concerted agreement, and throwing their hands aloft, shouted, "Vive Cuba Libre." This finished the executions that day. The British war vessel *Niobe* arrived. Her commander, Lambton Lorraine, left Jamaica in such haste that several of his crew who were ashore on leave were left behind. He hardly stopped to cast anchor at Santiago before he hastened ashore and protested against the killing of any more of the *Virginus* crew. General Burriel answered him saucily in a letter, saying that any executions that had been ordered would be proceeded with. Commander Lorraine instantly returned a reply to the effect that in the absence of an American man-of-war, he would