

was a tough customer, getting perfectly furious and several times attacking the party, causing them to draw off and hold a council of war, when it was decided by the older men that to follow the infuriated brute further into the willows would be a work of too much danger to be pleasant, and they therefore advised that the hunt be abandoned.

However some of the boys were determined to follow and kill the bear and three of them and one man, the latter on horseback, started to track the animal through the thick willows. They soon both saw and heard her, for she came at them roaring with open jaws. This was a critical moment, but the two foremost boys, Joseph R. Murdock and Isaac Brown, were equal to the emergency. One was armed with a dragoon pistol and the other with a Ballard rifle. They faced the enraged beast, and the latter being only about ten or twelve feet distant from them, one of the lads said hurriedly, "We have got to kill her or be killed ourselves," and they opened a fusillade, firing with such rapidity that they sent eleven bullets into the bear in scarcely more than thirty seconds. After the bear was down, another of the boys, Thomas Noakes, came up, and was in time to come in at the death.

The bear weighed 600 pounds, the hide alone weighing 38 pounds. The cubs weighed 200 pounds each, and their hides each 8 pounds.

The bears seem to be unwontedly numerous in the Wasatch range and upper valleys this summer.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 16.

Pleasant.—Very pleasant since the rain. The best time of the year is now and nowabout.

A Nuisance.—The water from a spout, erected north of the Temple Block, for filling sprinkling carts, is overflowing the street, and thereat the residents in that locality are complaining.

In Time for Conference.—We learn that President D. H. Wells and the brethren accompanying him on the southern trip will get back to the city on the 4th or 5th of October.

Flighty Talk.—Brooklyn invented the flighty phrase of the white-souled Elizabeth, and, not to be behind hand in fulsome highfalutin, the ringites talk about the high-souled McKean.

Accident.—Yesterday a carpenter, named Grant, in the employ of Mr. William Paul, Sen., accidentally fell, while at work, at the Naabitt house, 20th Ward, and broke a couple of his ribs.

That's Right.—We understand that the Utah Southern, Utah Central and Utah Northern railroads are making arrangements to carry the country people attending the approaching Conference at reduced rates. The Conference will open on October 6th, at 10 a. m., in the New Tabernacle.

Fruit Raising.—Fruit raising is extending to nearly all the settlements of the Territory. This morning Bro. John S. Hacking, of Cedar Fort, Cedar Valley, Utah Co., brought to the office some good specimens of apples, plums and pears raised there this season, by himself, and other orchards in the settlement are doing well.

Kicked.—Yesterday a lad, named Ed. Edwards, resident of the 6th Ward, got too close to the heels of a sprightly young colt, which kicked him in the upper part of the thigh, knocking him down and injuring him so that he had to be taken home in a conveyance. No bones were broken.

Luscious.—To-day Mark Lindsey laid on our table a basket of Old Mission (California) grapes, raised without irrigation, at his gardens. They are of goodly flavor, and Mark's success in the grape line should encourage the people living above the irrigating ditch to cultivate that kind of fruit.

Bound Over.—Yesterday afternoon the preliminary examination of Phil. Kohlhey, before Justice Raleigh, on a charge of cattle stealing, closed, resulting in his being bound in \$1,000, to await the action of the grand jury. The required sureties were given and he was released.

Oliver Shafer, charged with complicity in the same affair, was discharged.

Belligerent.—Yesterday "Sailor

Jack" was having a dispute with one of the "boys in blue," when the old "salt" told the man of war that a footbridge on which he was standing was his ground, and, planting his foot firmly, and doubling up his huge fist, he gave him a pressing invitation to knock him off that spot. The soldier bristled up to him several times, but, eyeing the determined attitude and immense fist of "Jack," concluded that worthy carried too many guns for him, so he retreated in good order, after receiving a broadside of expletives from the enraged mariner.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 17.

At Kanab.—Prest. Wells and party reached Kanab at half past four last evening, all well. They were accompanied by Prest. E. Snow, by Bishop McArthur of St. George and by Bishop H. O. Spencer and other brethren from Long Valley. At the last named place they had a very interesting time. The company held meetings at Kanab last evening and to-day.

Returned.—Elders George Q. Cannon and Angus M. Cannon returned on Wednesday evening from Cache Valley. Elder John Taylor stopped over at Ogden. Those brethren visited and held meetings in the settlements of Cache County, and had an excellent time, their preaching being powerful and spirited, creating a good effect in uniting the people.

No More Use for Him.—Some time since a man named Lund was bound over to await the action of the grand jury as to a charge against him for stealing mules from an Ogden man. Mrs. Cotton, of Bingham, wife of the late Cotton, who was killed by S. Butcher, went surety for him. Since then Lund has been gratefully aiding Mrs. C. in getting in the farm crops, but that labor is done with, Mrs. C. has no further use for Lund, and she now surrenders him to the custody of the officers of the law, and the deluded man now languisheth in jail.

Cultivation.—Last evening Bro. Hocking, of the 12th Ward, showed us the effects of fruit cultivation. He exhibited some specimens of the common wild or Pottawatomie plum, of the ordinary size, and then some from a tree to which he had given some attention, by way of cultivation in his orchard. The latter were about three times the size of the common ones and of improved flavor. This kind of plum is generally thought but little of, but it appears that it can, by cultivation, be made a very inviting fruit. They make excellent preserves.

Youthful Predilection.—A ten year old little fellow who has been at work some time carrying drinking water to the workmen on the new bank building, has had, for a long time, an absorbing desire to be the possessor of a live horse. It was the theme of his talk by day and his dreams at night. Yesterday he espied a man astraddle an animal, ringing a bell and calling for people to assemble and bid on a mare and colt, so the little chap dropped his water bucket, ran to the sale, bid \$20 on the mare and colt, which was knocked down to him, and marched off with them triumphantly. He was afterwards offered \$8 for the colt, but he treated the offer with contempt. Horses are the ruling passion of that little fellow and he had been saving his quarters for months to indulge it.

Mysterious Disappearance.—A few days ago there was in the employ of Mr. Whiting, who runs a soda water factory, on Commercial Street, a young man named Emmet Foutz. Last Tuesday Mr. Whiting found on his desk a card, on which was written a note, about as follows:

"Mr. Whiting—Please forgive me; I will die to-day.

"EMMET FOUTZ."

"P. S.—God forgive me."

Since that time diligent enquiries have been instituted concerning young Foutz, but up till this time, not the slightest trace of his whereabouts has been found, and the suspicion that he has carried out the intention, indicated in the note, of committing suicide, gains strength. His employer does not appear to know of anything that he has done that would require his forgiveness, and is not aware of any circumstance that would be likely to cause him to abruptly leave his employ-

ment. Foutz is said also to have been, so far as his friends know, inclined to be steady in his habits. At present the affair seems to be enshrouded in mystery.

A Credit to the Territory.—The prejudice that has existed to some extent against home manufactured woolen goods is fast disappearing before the assaults of stubborn facts, and the importance of that branch of home industry is thus forcing itself upon the public. Cloth is being made at the factories of the Territory, the like of which, for excellence of quality, cannot be imported and sold as cheap as the home article is offered at. Although we have been aware of this fact for a considerable time, it has been more clearly impressed upon us by examining a consignment of that class of goods lately received by Z. C. M. I. from the Provo Manufacturing Company. Besides cloths, there are flannels and woollen dress goods that are good enough for anybody's wear, and the material of which they are made being all genuine, no shoddy, the home produced goods are by far the most profitable, lasting longer than the same priced imported articles, and looking better too. This state of facts, together with the plain duty of every good citizen to sustain home institutions, should surely induce the people to patronize home manufacture.

Madame Le Vert's Readings.—A goodly and appreciative audience assembled in the Presbyterian Church last evening to hear Madame Octavia Walton Le Vert read a number of her own descriptive writings, referring to the time when that lady was a belle and a bright particular star in Washington and southern polite society. A lady of intelligence, ability, culture, and grace, her entertainment could not be other than attractive and agreeable. Her voice was not well suited to the building, being of a character and pitch that caused it to unite with the echo of the room, and consequently to become rather indistinct to a large portion of the audience. Notwithstanding this, the lady's reading proved very interesting and pleasing to the critical audience present, and would undoubtedly have proved more so under more favorable acoustic circumstances. She certainly is a very accomplished lady, highly qualified for drawing room entertainment. A gentleman who was present forwards us the following notes of the entertainment—

"No higher encomium could be conveyed to the distinguished American traveler and author than that accorded her by the presence on that occasion of so large a representation of the cultured portion of our citizens. The exercises were opened with some fine piano music by Joseph J. Daynes, Esq. Madame Le Vert, having been introduced to the assembly in his happiest manner by Judge Tilford, read 'An Hour with His Holiness the Pope of Rome,' her first production for the lecture stand, which was received with hearty applause. Then followed her 'Personal Souvenirs of Distinguished Americans,' in which she gave personal recollections of Jackson, Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Preston, of South Carolina, and McDuffie; which were listened to with almost breathless interest. Her 'Episode of My Early Life' was a glowing resume of her first acquaintance with one of the most distinguished literary men of America. This effort disclosed the lady's wonderful powers of description, and involved dramatic effects rare and enchanting. The evening's readings closed with 'A Bull Fight in Spain,' during which the vividly drawn views of these horrible amusements—only paralleled by the gladiatorial shows of Rome—transported the absorbed auditory to her side as she sat at the great arena of this bloody sport in Seville more than a quarter of a century ago.

"The readings of Madame Le Vert will never be forgotten by those who listened to her last evening. Her polished, womanly dignity; the purity, elegance and sublimity of her language; the electrifying charm of her personal presence, though past the meridian of life, added to the attractiveness of her voice, a finished diction, with perfect composure, combining grace in attitude and animation in gesture, place her at once among the foremost of lady readers in America."

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 18.

Female Bachelors.—"Nine female students in England have received the title of bachelor of arts." Female bachelors, maiden bachelors, funny creatures. When woman gets her "rights," a little transformation may naturally be expected.

Never Satisfied.—The news papers have hardly quit complaining of the fierce heat, and yet they have already begun to talk about the approach of the melancholy days, the saddest of the year. Some people are never suited. It is impossible to suit them.

Jewish Meetings.—Mr. N. S. Ranshoff has made arrangements for the holding of some kind of Israelitish services in the Legislative Hall, City Hall building, on the evening of Sep. 22, on the morning of the 23rd and 24th, the evening of October 1st and during the day on October 2nd.

Giving Up Business.—On account of delicate health, our enterprising townsman, Mr. Daniel Grenig, purposes going out of business, and in order to do so intends selling off his stock and fixtures by the 1st of October. We hope that a rest from active business will enable him to recuperate.

Solitary Case.—The one and solitary case in the police Court to-day was that of a colored man, charged with keeping an unregistered dog. He was fined \$5, which ought to be the market price of about seventy-five such canine specimens as the one in question.

Going East.—We understand that Lieutenant Willard Young will leave for the East on Monday morning, and expects to be stationed, for the present, on duty about eighteen miles from New York city, but will probably shortly be assigned to the engineers' corps.

For Michigan.—On Monday morning J. Bruce Taylor, son of Elder John Taylor, will leave for Ann Arbor, Michigan, for the purpose of passing through a course of law studies there, preparatory to his entering upon the legal profession. He will probably be gone about a year and a half.

Spears into Pruninghooks.—The Millennium must be approaching. Day & Co. hang out a number of old cavalry swords, which they sell cheap "for corn-cutters." They are not big enough for plowshares, hardly for coulters. But the sale of swords for corn-cutters is just as well, and carries out the spirit of the Scripture prophecy.

Water Works.—The work on the waterworks is being pushed along vigorously. In making the excavation for the pipes, near President Young's saw mill, City Creek, the workmen found a quantity of human bones, including the skull, in an advanced state of decomposition. The skull evidently belonged to an adult male, although it is somewhat small. The forehead is low and retreating, and the entire head rising but little above the ears, from which latter point it slopes inwardly, towards the top head. The probability is that the bones belong to an Indian, who was buried there long before the settlement of this region by the whites.

Harper's Monthly for October contains the following illustrated articles—"At One Again," "The Land of Lakes, or the New Northwest," "Parisian Journalists," "South Kensington Museum," "Glimpses of Dixie," "The Popular Idol," "Origin of Maize," "First Century of the Republic," "Republican Movement in Europe," "Pair of Scales," "Happy Islands," "Legislative Humors," "Bertha's Experiment," "So Wags the World," "Garth," "Mission of Music," "First Breath of Autumn," "New World," "New Love," "Easy Chair," and "Drawer," Literary, Scientific and Historical "Record."

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, SEPT. 20.

Tabernacle Meeting.—Elders Orson Pratt and John Taylor preached yesterday afternoon.

The St. George Temple.—The masons completed the parapet of the temple at St. George, at half past two o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

Woollen Weavers.—A few good woollen weavers can obtain employment on applying to James W. Cummings.

International Exhibition.—Judge

Haydon, one of the Centennial Commissioners for Utah, has received a supply of exhibitors' blank applications for space at the Great Exposition, which, together with instructions, can be obtained from him at his office, by intending exhibitors.

Accident at St. George.—On Thursday last, Thomas Crane, a laborer on the St. George Temple, undertook to come down from the top of the building by one of the ropes. Before reaching the ground, his arms gave out, and he fell about thirty feet; he was seriously, but it is thought not fatally, injured.

Improving.—We learn that Frank Lowe, the young man who was so fearfully injured by a bear, is improving, being now able to go out a little. His physician expects that it will be a considerable time before he can use his jaw, the bones having been so badly crushed, and also before he will be able to speak.

A "Sponger" Fined.—A man, named McGrady, and another, John Langley, were before Justice Pyper this morning, charged with obtaining meals at a restaurant and having nothing wherewith to pay for them. As it appeared that Langley had dined on the invitation of the other, he was discharged, but McGrady was fined \$20.

Preaching.—Elder John Taylor preached in the Twentieth Ward school-house last evening. He treated upon fore-ordination, the trials, and their object, of the people of God in all dispensations, and the present condition of the Latter-day Saints, showing, in the most clear and pointed manner, the need of repentance among many of the people, and the consequences that will follow if they continue to neglect to keep the commandments of God.

The room was crowded, and quite a number were unable to gain admittance, and the discourse was listened to with the greatest interest and attention.

A Piute Chief on the Scare.—A dispatch from Winnemucca of the 15th says: "Natchez, the Piute Chief, who has been hunting ducks on the Big Meadows since the cry of war was raised by Murphy and Cleveland in the eastern part of the State, arrived here today. When asked if he knew anything about the reported Indian outbreak near Cherry Creek he answered that he had been told about it by the Shoshones. He said there was no danger of war, as the Indians did not want to fight. The Shoshones had told him the Indians were not on the war-path, and that all reports to the contrary were false. 'May be,' said the Chief, who is one of the shrewdest of his race, 'some white men want to sell hay and barley and beef, and heap like to have soldiers come and buy them. They heap talk and make believe Indians want to kill white man; but all a d—d lie.'"

Thieves Captured.—On Saturday last the citizens of Santaquin, Utah County, came to the knowledge of the fact that a gang of thieves were in the hills some distance from the town gathering up the stock of the people, for the purpose of driving it off. A party of sturdy men armed themselves and went to the spot where the thieves were supposed to be located, found them with the cattle and surrounded them. The rascals, four in number, were commanded to raise their hands, which they promptly did, and they were captured and marched to Santaquin. The name of one of them is Smith, the same who was convicted, a considerable time since for horse-stealing, in the District Court at Provo, but who was subsequently pardoned by ex-Governor Axtell, on the representation that he was consumptive and almost in a dying condition. Another of the gang goes by the nickname of "Reddy." Of the names of the others we have not been advised.

Soon after the arrest Smith was released on giving bonds to the amount of \$1,000, and has disappeared and not been since seen.

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