

# DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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## DESERET EVENING NEWS.

Great Salt Lake City,  
**GEORGE Q. CANNON, EDITOR,**  
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OFFICE:  
CORNER OF SOUTH & EAST TEMPLE STREETS.

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**T. & W. TAYLOR,**  
West Side of East Temple Street, G. S. L. City,  
Dry Goods, Groceries, and a General Assortment of Merchandise.

**M. L. DAVIS, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE over the Drug Store, Goddard's Exchange Buildings.  
Office Consultation Free, from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

**GEORGE CHANDLER,**  
CITY MEAT MARKET, STALL NO. 6.  
Offers the Cheapest and Best Meats for sale. Call and see for yourselves.

**HOSEA STOUT,**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,  
OFFICE—No. 8, CITY HALL.

**CARTER & BLACK,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
OFFICE—Over Eldredge & Clawson's, Next door to the Post Office,  
East Temple Street, Great Salt Lake City.

**STRICKLAND & ROBERTSON,**  
Attorneys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,  
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

**HOGUE & JOHNSON,**  
Attorneys at Law & General Collecting Agents.  
OFFICE at the Occidental Hotel,  
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

**THE TOWNSEND HOUSE**  
One Block West of the Meat Market, G. S. L. City,  
JAMES TOWNSEND, PROPRIETOR.  
Offers first class accommodations to Travelers and permanent Boarders.  
An Excellent Dining Hall, with all the requisite conveniences, for rent on very reasonable terms.

**OASIS SALOON,**  
By SEWELL & Co.,  
Between Walker Bros. and Wells Fargo & Co.,  
Furnished with the Finest and Best Wines, Liquors, Beer, and Cigars in Salt Lake. Also the Latest Newspapers. Open at all lawful hours. Call and See us.

**E. STEVENSON,**  
TIN SMITH,  
East Temple Street, opposite Main Street.  
STOVES, TIN, COPPER, BRASS and SHEET IRON WARE, constantly on hand.

**REMOVED.**  
THE "City Liquor Store" is removed to the west side of East Temple Street, near the corner of the "Occidental," where PURE Valley Whiskey and Choice Imported Liquors and Wines can be obtained. Wholesale and Retail, on the most reasonable terms.

**ISAAC GROO, City Agent,**  
G. S. L. City, Dec. 2, 1867.

**SILVER & DUNBAR,**  
WHEAT SHEAF GRAIN AND PROVISION STORE, opposite Walker Bros., where they buy and sell all kinds of Home Produce.

**FOR SALE, 30 Gallons Pure CIDER VINEGAR, PRESIDENT YOUNG'S COTTON YARN, and F. PHISTER'S WHEEL HEADS,**  
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**EDWARD MARTIN**  
Sign of the "BEE HIVE,"  
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY AND VARIETY STORE.  
Every one knows the place.

**TAILORING—CHEAP & GOOD!**  
**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.

## THEATRE.

Lessees & Managers, H. B. Clawson & J. T. Caine.

**CHRISTMAS EVE,**  
TUESDAY Evening, December 24, '67

Engagement of the Eminent Artists,  
**Mr. & Miss Couldock**  
And the WHOLE STRENGTH OF THE COMPANY will appear in the Great Sensational Play, of thrilling interest, entitled

**WAITING FOR THE VERDICT!**

**Mr. COULDOCK as JONATHAN ROSEBLADE.**  
**Miss COULDOCK as MARTHA ROSEBLADE.**

Jasper Roseblade, Mr. D. McKenzie, Rev. Owen Hilton, Mr. J. C. Graham, Earl of Milford, Mr. J. M. Hardie, Lord Viscount Elmore, Mr. D. J. McIntosh, Lieutenant Florville, Mr. G. Teasdale, Humphrey Higson, Mr. H. Malben, Jonas Hundie, Mr. J. S. Lindsay, Blinkey Brown, Mr. P. Marquette, Sir Henry Harrington, Mr. R. F. Neslen, Lord Chief Justice, Mr. A. M. Merrill, Sergeant Stanley, (Counsel for the Prosecution) Mr. J. A. Thompson, Sergeant Grafstone, (Counsel for the Prisoner) Mr. J. T. Caine, Sheriff, Mr. J. B. Kelly, Grange, Mr. C. Wilkinson, Thorpe, Mr. R. Matthews, Constables, Messrs. N. & W. Gray, Sarah Sawyer, Miss Alexander, Lady Emily, Miss Adams, Mrs. Burnley, Miss Foreman, Officers, Villagers, Jurors, Spectators, Children, &c., &c.

**CHARACTER SONG, by Miss LIZZIE NUNN.**  
To conclude with the Laughable Ballet, all Pantomime and Dancing.

**THE FRISKY COBBLER!**

During the Piece  
**DOUBLE SAILOR'S HORNPIPE**  
by  
Miss ALEXANDER and Little Miss CLIVE.

Doors open at 6:30; Curtain rises at 7.

**DE W. H. TAIT,**  
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.  
Office at Bauman & Co's Drug Store. Can be consulted daily from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

**LOOK OUT!**  
When you go to Market for NICE and TENDER MEATS, Look Out For No. 11, where you will now find  
J. H. PICKNELL.

**R. GILL,**  
PHRENOLOGICAL HAIR-CUTTER,  
(Groesbeck's Buildings.)  
Will be glad to wait on the public on reasonable terms to suit the times.

**I RENT**  
WEST END OF CITY MEAT MARKET Cheap, and am determined to merit the confidence of my patrons by SELLING MEAT CHEAP, and Cheaper than the Cheapest, and good as the best.

Warren Hussy, Frank Palmer, Chas. L. Dahler, Salt Lake City, Denver, Virginia City, HUSSEY, DAHLER & Co.,  
BANKERS AND DEALERS IN GOLD, SILVER, COIN, AND EXCHANGE, Salt Lake City, U. T. and Virginia City and Helena, Montana.  
Warren Hussy & Co., Bankers, Denver and Central City, Colorado.

**WESTWARD!**  
TRY THE WEST END OF THE MEAT MARKET where at No. 9 you will be met by  
JOHN HEPWORTH.

**TO THE MUSICALLY INCLINED,**  
And to those desirous of Learning Music!

**Mrs. WHITE, of Rochester,**  
TEACHES Robbins' American Method for the Piano-forte, which is so far superior to the old method of teaching the Piano-forte, Meadon or Organ that its full importance can scarcely be estimated. It is a century ahead of all other methods for the Piano—Pupils acquiring a knowledge of Music in an almost incredibly short time.

References to and letters of recommendations from the most eminent Professors of Music in the East.

Mrs. WHITE is stopping at the TOWNSEND HOUSE for a limited time, where she can be found, and full particulars learned. Private tuition given.

## MARRIAGE OF A SON OF THE FRENCH EMPEROR.

A Paris correspondent says that the Emperor's illegitimate son, by the late late Miss Howard, has just married a rich Hungarian lady, whose name the papers do not mention. It will be remembered that Miss Howard, when an actress at a minor theatre in London, became Louis Napoleon's mistress before 1848. When he became President of the Republic, he caused her to come to Paris, and installed her in a mansion, just opposite the Elysee, in the Avenue Montaigne, where he saw her constantly. She was very useful to him, and by her influence with the Jews in London, got him a considerable sum of money which he wanted for many purposes.

After he became emperor, he continued to keep up relations with her until he married Eugenie de Montijo. Then he rewarded Miss Howard by creating her Countess of Beauregard, and giving her beside a great lump of money, a chateau and handsome estate, called Beauregard, two miles from St. Cloud. Some time afterward, in order to get her more completely off his hands, he got a foolish English gentleman of old family, to marry her. She signed a deed, granting him a large mortgage on the property. As might have been expected, such a marriage led to no happiness. They soon led a cat and dog life, and her husband was much away from her.

In London, he naturally found himself cut out by all his old friends. One day he was openly reproached with being a woman's man, and got into such a rage that he took the deed out of his pocket and tore it up to show his disinterestedness. He knew, however, that his wife's was a bad life, her constitution being impaired, and under a mistaken idea of French Law, he supposed that he would have a life interest in the Beauregard property after her death. When she died, he went over to France to take possession, but found that the Countess's son was before him. So confident was he of his right that he got a blacksmith to break open the outer door.

For this he was handed over to the police, and a lecture from the Commissary informed him, to his sorrow, that the son was the sole heir to the estate. So he went back to England. Beyond the run of the kitchen at Beauregard, for a short time, the heavy swell never got anything for marrying a cast off mistress. Everybody must say, "Served him right."

The Emperor never took much personal notice of Miss Howard's son, after his infancy. It was, perhaps, humane not to bring up the young man to look upon him as a father, but he took good care to have him well educated. He is, I am told, a gentlemanly fellow, belongs to the most fashionable clubs, and takes a very good place in a rather fast section of good society. He is called a count something or other, but I cannot at this moment remember the title. Many of his associates of the Tennessee Dorse do not know that he is the Emperor's son.

## BREVITIES.

**A NEW TRICK.**—Some of the spirit dealers in London, in order to attract people to drink on Sunday, bring chairs into their places who sing the hundredth psalm and religious chants.

**PAPER PIPES** and cisterns have been used in London with perfect success, for several months. They are prepared in some manner so that they are perfect non-conductors of heat, and the water never freezes.

A young fellow once offered to kiss a Quakeress. "Friend," said she, "thou must not do it." "Oh, but I must," said the youth. "Well, friend, thou may do it once, but these must not make a practice of doing it."

John, stop your crying," said an enraged father to his son, who had kept up an intolerable yell for five minutes. "Stop, I say, do you hear?" "You don't suppose I can choke off in a minute, do you?" cried the urchin.

I saw a lady wrapped up in a mantle that she said she wouldn't take six hundred dollars for," said Jones to Smith. "I can beat that all hollow," retorted Smith, "for I saw a lady that was wrapped up in her baby that she wouldn't have taken six hundred thousand dollars for."

**A THIN COSTUME.**—The day is coming, says the New London Star, when, throughout the whole country, women shall be clothed with the elective franchise. Rather a thin costume, remarks the New Haven Register, and hard on dry goods dealers and hoop skirt manufacturers.

**DEVOTIONAL.**—We don't like to be always finding fault with the peculiar conduct of the Examiners; but really when that paper goes to "thank God" in public, it should repair to some adjacent place of worship. If necessary, we can cite high authority against devotional exercises on the street corners and house tops.—Ex.

A Tennessee Dutchman having caught his son in wrong doing, determined to administer a dose of hickory. So he trimmed a switch and went to look for the youngster, who incontinently took to his heels. After chasing the boy around for a while, the old man thought to persuade him to stop and take his licking. So he halted and hailed the wary fugitive: "Shon," said he, "Shon, shtop? I'm not so mad as vat I vash!"

**A WITTY JUVENILE.**—Of the hundreds of juvenile smart things, the subjoined, from Exeter, New Hampshire, is the best of the late crop: At the time there was so much excitement about iron-clad vessels, my brother happened one day to be at dinner, and was carrying a piece of mutton. Said he: "This mutton seems to very tough," Little Walter, six years old, looked up and said: "Father, I guess it came off our iron-clad ram!"—Eastern Exchange.

**FINE LADIES.**—We were ushered, says the New York Home Journal, into a pew on Good Friday, in one of our up-town "high churches," and taking from the back a book of "Common Prayer" we were surprised to find inserted on the inner side of the cover, a looking glass. This arrangement, we presume, enables the fair owner to admire herself, and adjust her chignon during the service. What next?

We read in an exchange yesterday that the people of America had been troubled for several weeks about getting the mail, and sympathizing with a continent being deprived of such a convenience, wondered if the Atlantic had been burned up, or what was the matter; but were considerably relieved at finding that the America spoken of was a small arrangement of a place in Nema, Mrs. Col. Kansas. Nothing like calling a dwarf goliath!

Major General John E. Wood, on the retired list of the United States army, although far advanced in years, is in the enjoyment of quite tolerable health at Troy. General Wood is yet understood to be engaged in the preparation of his "Military Recollections" for the press. These "Recollections" will embrace a recital of our national military exploits from and including the war of 1812, down to the close of the rebellion in 1865, to be followed by an elaborate essay upon reconstruction, in the same volume, so as to identify his name with the present era in political and military affairs.

The Chicago Tribune says Dr. Hayes the celebrated Arctic explorer—the companion of the lamented Kane—the discoverer of the open Polar sea—the accomplished man of science—was in Chicago on Thursday—was set down at the Michigan Central depot, just as Weston was making his bow to the public at the Sherman house, and deplores the fact that while the walkist was met by a crowd estimated to exceed fifty thousand, Dr. Hayes was only greeted by a solitary newsboy, probably asking for a job to "shine 'em up," and retired to his room unknown. And this is the justice the American people render to their real benefactors.