

THE DAILY HERALD
Salt Lake City, - - Utah.

SONDAY, : SEPTEMBER 14, 1884.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

THE AGRIMONTE case is again carried over until to-morrow.
THE WIND raised the dust considerably yesterday.

TABERNACLE CHORUS returned to Nepht on Tuesday week, 23d inst.

IT IS supposed that the Utah Central will pay a dividend in October.

WE SAW some splendid carcases of deer meat in the butcher's stalls yesterday.

UP TO Friday only five persons had applied in Provo to have their names added to the registry list.

THE ATTENTION of base ballists is directed to our sporting column for intelligence that will interest them.

THE U. C. R. R. pulled a heavy train out of the depot yesterday morning. A Pullman coach brought up the rear.

THE BON TON restaurant has been opened just south of the Walker House; it is being run in first class Parisian style.

THE BATTALION inspection and review takes place at Fort Douglas to-day at 9 a. m. The Sunday evening concert will begin at 8 o'clock.

SEVERAL NOTICEABLE improvements are being made about the Spencer House. The proprietor seems bent on having his place attractive.

SPORTSMEN HAVE commenced the slaughter of the rodents. Numbers of the long eared ones (fox jack rabbits) were on sale in yesterday's market.

A GENTLEMAN just up from Provo, and one whose opinion may be taken on matters of business, states that trade is already improving in that section.

"IN THE RINK" was played for the fourth time last evening, and drew out a fair-sized audience.—None. Yes, and drew forth a good many duels, and so forth.

THE UTAH CENTRAL now makes regular time between here and Ogden of one hour and twenty minutes except on one train in the morning which runs in ten minutes less.

THE GROUNDS about the County Court House are being beautified. Laid out for the corner of the City Hall gates (plot) an iron fence is among the contemplated improvements.

D. H. BRUNNIN, was the recipient of a pleasant surprise party the other evening at the hands of some of his friends. A number of the in the Banks Company were among the guests.

A PRIVATE letter from Mr. Helaman Pratt, in the City of Mexico, states that himself and Mr. Frank Snow were laboring in that section. Both were well and meeting with fair success.

THE SALT LAKE Shooting Club held their regular monthly medal match at Fitz's Gardens on Monday, September 15th. Friends of the members are invited to attend and enjoy a good time.

THE SKIN of a mountain lion is exhibited at a First South Street store. The ferocious animal to which the hide belonged was caught in Weber Canyon and measured nine feet six inches from tip to tip.

HOW MANY know that a horse gets up behind, and the cow gets grain from her and the horse to him.—Utah Journal. Whoever can interpret that will confer a favor upon a few of the public by sending in the solution.

THE KNIGHTS of St. Dennis are determined to take the premium in the line of club dances this coming season. A permanent organization is soon to be effected and the inaugural ball is to be given about October last.

TOM O'BRIEN having too much tanglefoot mingled with "cuss" words was helped to the police station last night. On Monday he will have a chance to tell why he was found in a helpless condition in front of Barratt Bros. store on Saturday night.

Mrs. S. P. TRENBLEN, in his advertisement announces a list of serviceable articles for the fall season, and addresses himself to Conference visitors. Citizens generally will find the gentleman's several stocks of goods held at low prices. Nos. 122 to 123 Main street is the address.

THE CITY Council of Salt Lake and the gamblers are having a game. It has not yet progressed far enough to now enable one to tell how it is going to end. At last accounts the council had the deal.—Butte Miner. And dealt a good hand for the city. Clubs trumps.

WE RESEMBLE this morning the two ordinances recently passed by the Council in relation to licensing places of public amusement, and in relation to gambling; the provisions in the first were rendered necessary from the increase of the number of small amusement houses. The amount of license has been based upon the seating capacity of such places.

G. F. CULMER & Bros. are presenting to every cash customer of \$10 worth a Patent Broom Holder. See it.

G. F. CULMER & Bros. have the finest French Plate Mirror that ever came to the Territory, accidentally broken across one end. Any one wanting fine bar mirror can get a bargain. Call at our end and see it.

FIVE HUNDRED Dollar Broken Mirror.

Fall and Winter Goods.
Wholesale Clothing Buyers are respectfully invited to examine my immense stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, consisting of Leading Styles and Patterns of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, manufactured expressly for this market. Purchasers will find that the assortment and inducements offered this season exceed all my previous efforts in obtaining goods adapted for their trade; can always fill in with such sizes as they may need, and at prices to compare with any or west. In addition, a full line of Hats, Boots and Gent's Furnishing Goods, direct importations from manufacturers. I sell to the trade at lowest prices. Orders solicited and honest treatment guaranteed.
L. GOLDENBERG,
205 and 207 Main street.

BLOODY TENNESSEE!

Four Elders Return from the Lawless Regions.

ELDER JONES' GRAPHIC STORY.

Remnants of Ku-Kluxism—A Perilous Experience—Saved on Account of His Youth—The Remaining Elders.

Elders Roberts, Jones, and Thompson, three of the missionaries whose names have been so prominently mentioned in connection with the recent martyrdoms in Tennessee, reached this city from Colorado on Thursday evening. Messrs. Roberts and Thompson left yesterday for their homes in the country, but Mr. W. H. Jones was found by a HERALD reporter at the residence of Mrs. Bart, in the rear of the City Hall, and from him the following additional particulars of his recent experience were obtained. Mr. Jones is a mere youth in appearance, and was just previous to accepting his mission to the Southern States, a student at the University of Deseret; he was recognized by the reporter as a fellow member of the old Zeta Gamma Debating Society, once established in the University, and a warm greeting immediately followed the recognition. The following, as nearly as it could be taken from his narration, is Mr. Jones' account of the recent terrible events in Tennessee.

"I left home on my mission to the Southern States in the spring of 1883, and spent one year immediately following in the State of Alabama. I joined the other elders in Tennessee some months ago, and have been laboring a good deal in that State, and particularly in Lewis County—ever since. On the Sunday of the massacre I came on foot in the morning to the house of Mr. Garrett, a gentleman very friendly to our faith, though not one of us; he lives about a mile down the creek from the Condors' home. Several of us spent a short time at Mr. Garrett's, and after reading a sermon there, I started out along the road in the direction of Condors, where I knew I should meet Brothers Gibbs, Berry, and Thompson, and where we were to hold services at 11 o'clock. The road runs along through a thickly wooded country, with the cleared places planted with growing corn. I had walked the distance of probably three-quarters of a mile, and as nearly as I can reckon, the time was about 10:30 o'clock, when I heard a singular rustling in the corner of the corn field. Turning to observe what the sound could have been caused by, I saw the next instant a number of men issue from the corn, and begin to tear the fence in my direction. Their number was about fourteen I should say, and each one was armed with a rifle or shot-gun, the barrels of which glistened in the sunlight as they came toward me. They stopped, however, when they were all on my side of the fence, and several of them shouted, 'Throw up your arms, young man!' I raised my arms above my head and stood still in the road, saying, 'I have nothing.' They came toward me, and began to search my person; fortunately I had left my watch and one or two other valuables in another county, and I had absolutely nothing upon me; as they gathered close around me I had opportunity to observe that every one of them was clad in the most strange and fantastic manner; their clothing was of bright scarlet and yellow colors, and very peculiarly thrown upon their persons; two I noticed wore what seemed to me to resemble more than anything else the Roman togas I have seen worn in plays; all had peculiarly fashioned hats or caps, with pieces of dark cloth draped over the face having rough holes cut for the eyes and mouth; as they came near me in making their search, I could see their eyes flashing angrily, and their hands breathing told what excitement they were laboring under; the fumes of whisky were very distinguishable too, and I fully realized into what hands I had fallen; the reflection struck me at that time that the strange garbs these men wore might be old Ku-Klux dresses, which had been laid by when the act was broken up, for I could think of nothing else that would prompt so fantastic an arrangement of clothing. As soon as they had concluded searching me, they ordered me to go on a head brave men, they were—and I started out with the whole fourteen at my heels; in climbing the fence several of them punched me in the back and sides with their guns, and one of them, with an oath, struck my hat off. I passed on without attempting to stop to pick it up, but one of the others with more politeness came and placed it on my head again. They kept in my rear, swearing at me if I deviated either to the right hand or left, until we came down into a deep, rocky hollow. I could not help shuddering as we reached this spot—it seemed a place of all others so favorable for leaving a man's body to the mercy of the roaming hogs. A moment later and two of them shouted out the single word, 'Halt!' I came to a full stop, and the whole fourteen of them gathered in a circle around me, inspecting me as closely as if I were a whole menagerie. The sun was blazing down upon us, and to me was most oppressive. I made a movement to step under a tree, but several of them at once shouted out, 'Stand where you are G—d—n you.'

"You won't object to my taking a little shade, will you?" I said.
They repeated: 'Stand where you are.' I then asked permission to sit down, which they granted, and I seated myself upon a rock near by. There was a silence of a few moments, broken finally by one of them saying: "Where are you from, and what's your name?"
I answered I was originally from Utah, and gave them my name.
"Where's Gibbs? He's been boasting around here that he wasn't afraid to die. Where is he?" I answered that I did not know. They inquired of others of our elders, and I returned the same answer. This seemed to enrage them very much, and one of them exclaimed "D—n you—quit your lying." They asked several more questions as to Utah, "Joe Smith," polygamy, and as to the place of our meeting that day, I answered all the questions except the last, for I wished to evade them upon this, or at least to detain them until everybody would be assembled at the service. Two of their gang, I think I should recognize if I ever met again; one I think must have been Hinson, and he seemed to

direct most of the movements, and another who seemed to have some authority, was one of those who wore the toga I have mentioned. I am almost certain he was a preacher of some kind from the nature of the questions he put to me. "What are the cardinal principles of your gospel?" was one of his inquiries. My answer was "Go down to that house and listen to what they are preaching, and you will find they are the principles of the same gospel taught by Christ." He asked me how we dared to preach around there after having received their warnings. I answered that we disobeyed no law, and that the law of the state was bound to give us protection. One of them answered, "By G—our law can reach you, and we say you shan't preach here." To this I answered that whether they were Baptist, Methodist, or what they were, they had no right to not only preach their doctrines but be protected in their preaching. They asked me how old I was, and one of them who seemed a youth himself, said I ought to be let free on account of my age, I answered that I was past 20; one asked me if I was Gibbs, without fear of dying. I answered that I was in no hurry, or something to that effect. Just here it seemed to strike them that they were wasting valuable time, and they all retired a few paces off, and held a hurried consultation. It ended by their immediately coming back, and leaving me in charge of one of their number, a tall, well made young fellow armed with a silver mounted pistol; the rest all went off in the direction of the Condor House; they took my guard over and over again to shoot me if I attempted anything "unfair," and kept turning around to repeat this caution holding their pistol leveled against me, I was in charge of me then turned to me, and I was greatly surprised to hear him speak more mildly than any of the others had done; he told me to start for the top of a hill near by and that he would "let me off," he urged me to run, and when I obeyed he kept close behind me all the time; he told me as we went that there would be no hope for me if his fellows returned, as they were all old guerrillas in the late war, and some of them had killed their dozen men; "you act fair with me" he said, and I'll treat you like a brother, and I concluded to hold my pistol leveled against him, and to belong to some religious persuasion. We had just reached the top of the hill when the clear report of one pistol shot came up from the direction of Condors' house; we stopped and looked at each other, and a second later there came three more, then a whole volley, and then the piercing cries of women and children; that was the most terrible moment I had passed; I turned absolutely sick at heart. "By G—d, my guard exclaimed, "they are firing among the women and children. Don't you hear them? I must get you out of this, run for your life!" I hesitated but a moment to retreat, but I saw the man in charge of me endeavor to dissuade them from violence; but as he continued in an almost frenzied way to urge me to go, I thought best to obey him, and so set off down the hill in the direction of the adjoining county; I enquired the road twice as I went along, and twice I wandered in some manner, and came to a large field; it proved a fortunate thing for me that I did so, for I learned afterwards that three mounted men had been following me, and inquiring along the road for the route I took; I also learned that they slept only two miles from where I stopped on Saturday night. This I told to Brother Matthews, King's ball in the next county; when I related my story he hired a horse, and started at once for Condors', being determined to secure the bodies of those who had been murdered. Being determined not to allow him to go alone, I procured another horse, and went together with Lewis County. We had only gone ten miles, however, when we met Brother Thompson and Mr. Garrett coming towards us in a buggy. From them we learned all the particulars of the fearful events that had transpired, that the bodies of the victims had received decent burial, and we turned around and all came back together.

In answer to our reporter's question, Mr. Jones stated that there were about sixty elders yet in the south, the greater portion still being in Tennessee. To the question as to what effect he thought the recent warnings would have on the remaining elders, he replied that such things were very frequent, and that he did not see how any notice could be paid to them. Mr. Jones left yesterday afternoon with his brother for his home in Brigham City.

Base Ball.

The base ball between the Cabinets and Pacifics at the Square yesterday afternoon was won by the Pacifics by a score of 33 to 48. Only five innings were played.
Pacifics—Little, Couran, Denhalter, A. Smith, Bird, Dawson, J. Smith, Wiseman, Chapeau.
Cabinets—Brien, Dale, Larsen, Hermeda, Hicks, Finney, Hinning, Chamberlain, Edwards.

Foot Race.

Tibbits, who won the race on Friday, ran yesterday with Geo. Chamberlin a distance of 100 yards. Tibbits gave Chamberlin a start of ten feet, and came in about twenty feet ahead at the finish.

510 Reward.

Ten Dollars Reward will be paid to any person furnishing information that will convict the party or parties who broke off and stole one of the iron pickets from the stair railing on the east side of THE HERALD Building.

Reopening.

Mr. George Thurgood, the popular butcher, for a long time located opposite Z. C. M. L. has opened a new stand at No. 72 Market Row, and extends a cordial invitation to his old patrons and the general public to call and see him, and leave their orders for Choice Cuts, which he guarantees to supply of the very finest quality and at the lowest possible prices.

New Millinery Goods.

For Fall and Winter, first of the season. We received another shipment of fine samples in Chamille, Velvet and Plush Bonnets; the latest styles in Felts, Straws, etc.; also a fine selection in Birds, Wings, Fancy Feathers and Parsons' Ostrich Feathers and Tips in all colors; a nice assortment in Hats and Bonnets for children. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and inspect.
Mail orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 777.
RUTTON & BOYAN,
148 Main street.

The Remington Type-Writer.

Perhaps no invention of modern times has done so much to relieve business men of the great amount of pen-work and drudgery to be done in every business, as the standard Remington type-writer. Thousands of these excellent machines are in daily use throughout the country, giving the utmost satisfaction claimed for them. An office boy, for instance, with but two month practice on one of these machines can accomplish more work than two rapid penmen; and besides do it in a neater, and more attractive and legible manner. With but little more practice he can perform more than three men's work. Half a dozen copies may also be written at once as easily as one.

Business men are fully aware of the many advantages in these writers, and are very generally adopting them as the modern means of time, money, and labor. The HERALD cheerfully recommends the Remington type-writer, and having just become the possessor of one, expects to realize the benefits thousands of business men daily receive from their use. Mr. Edward E. Brain is agent for Salt Lake City.

Cleveland and Hague!!

J. H. Hague, an old Salt Laker, has been honored with the Democratic nomination for treasurer of Alturas County, Idaho, and as the Democrats are in the majority there, his election may be accepted as a foregone conclusion; the following extract is from the Hailey Inter-Idaho, which speaks of the event in the primitive style of the mining camp gazette:
For Treasurer.—L. Young mentioned the name of J. H. Hague, and Captain Harmer stepped to the front with a five dollar piece, acting sponsor for Hague. Some member wanted the candidate to appear, as he should take the pledge and show whether and wherein he stood good for \$3,000 bonds.

John Murphy proposed to "soak" his watch and chain if such security would be accepted and with much good humor the nomination of Hague was made unanimous.

Ho! for Nepht.

One week from Tuesday next, on the 23d inst., is the date of the Tabernacle Choir excursion to Nepht. Any or all of their friends will have the opportunity to accompany them and make a trip, during the present seasonable weather, to Jubah County capital. Doubtless many will take advantage of the low rates; and the three days limit of our excursion will enable any who desire to return either on the 24th or 25th inst. This will be the last excursion of the season and unquestionably a successful one. Full particulars of rates and places where the tickets may be obtained, will be found in THE HERALD advertising columns during the week.

Of Interest to Northern Travelers.

A change just made in the time of arriving at and departing from certain points on the Utah Northern, will be a welcome one to travelers along that route. Instead of arriving in Logan near midnight, as heretofore, the train reaches that place at 10:30; and instead of leaving there at 3:10 in the morning, bound south, the train departs an hour and twenty minutes later. Ogden is reached from the north at 8 a.m., instead of 7. A person leaving here for Wood River on the 4:30 train will now arrive at Bellevue at 6:25 on the evening of the next day; Huiley at 7:45, and Ketchum at 8:45. Butte is reached at 6:30 instead of 9:30 as before.

In the Hospital.

Melville, the circus employee who was so severely injured by an accident down south, is lying at the hospital of the Holy Cross with a frightful looking limb. Amputation will have to be resorted to, and Dr. Benedict will take the leg off just above the knee to-morrow.

A Growing Concern.

The monthly income of Zion's Benefit Building Society now amounts to \$1,500. There are seventy-five applications for loans, yet to not averaging \$750 each or \$47,500 in all. At this rate it would take 37 1/2 months to satisfy all applicants, but allowing for those whose security will prove insufficient when examined, those who withdraw and the monthly increase in the revenue of the society, the last applicant will be satisfied long before that period of time has elapsed.

The Collecting Agency.

Theodore Burmeister, manager and attorney of the American Mercantile and Collecting Agency of this city, left yesterday afternoon on a flying business trip to Idaho and Montana. The agency, with Judge Lutz as attorney and G. L. French as manager, will do its usual collecting of "everybody every where," where grass grows and the sun shines. The agency is getting to be a business necessity.

Fell in a Fit.

Mr. James Campbell, a plasterer living in the 29th ward, while on his way to work yesterday morning, fell suddenly in a fit on the sidewalk opposite THE HERALD block. He remained unconscious for nearly three-quarters of an hour, but being taken into O'Neill & Son's shop and restoratives applied, he was shortly after enabled to proceed home.

For the Ladies.

My stock of first-class Upholstery, which includes Parlor Sets, Rocking Chairs, Library Chairs, French Lounges, Ottomans, etc., I will sell for the next thirty days for Cash Prices. Ladies, don't you forget it. Fred. Walter & Co., 13 W. Second-South street, opposite Walker Bros.' Bank.

Go to Charles K. Bowring for all kinds of Decorating and Paper Hanging. Old Constitution Building, 34 Main street.

Henry Dinwoody has just received three more carloads of Furniture, and will sell cheap.

THE RAVAGER KILLED.

The Rabbit Valley Bruin Ends Her Career.

MARKS OF STEVENS' BULLETS.

The Terror of Sheepherders Annihilated by a Bold Boy from Kaysville—Interesting Particulars of the Fight.

A Mr. Smith, who came into the city yesterday, brought the news that Fred. Burton, a sheep herder who resides in Kaysville, had killed the bear that had recently caused the death of Mr. Stevens, and which has for a long time past been a terror to all the herders in the vicinity of Rabbit Valley. The particulars of the affair as far as they could be learned from gentlemen who had conversed with the slayer of the bear, are as follows. Mr. Burton was driving his sheep along Taylor's Hollow, and was himself walking leisurely in the road, when he was startled to see a huge black bear—which he afterwards found to be the male of the family—and two cubs emerged from the bushes into the road ahead of him. Mr. Burton fortunately had his rifle on his arm, and he at once fired two shots at Bruin, putting a ball of explosive bullets into his side. To his amazement Bruin turned about and fled into the brush following closely by his two cubs. Burton was following their motions with surprise, when he was startled to hear the bushes cracking on his left hand, and to behold immediately afterwards the ferocious lumbering form of the mother bear making towards him. He did not doubt for a moment that this was the very monster which had killed Stevens. He had no explosive bullets left but hastily loading his rifle with a "45-70" cartridge, he received the animal with a shot almost before she had emerged from the bushes. Very fortunately this first shot took effect, having penetrated her side near one of her forelegs. She immediately rose and grasped the trunk of a tree which stood near, tearing the bark and acting as if she were in great agony. Burton immediately put another bullet into her which took effect in her back and she sank with a growl to the ground. She lay there writhing for a time, and then became perfectly quiet. Still fearing her, however, Burton approached a little closer and emptied a barrel into the side of her head. This completely finished the redoubtable monster, and the work of depriving her of her beautiful black skin, and the severing of her gigantic paws—to serve as trophies—from her body was at once proceeded with. The killing took place about fifty yards from where Stevens had engaged in his desperate struggle with the same animal, and where his body was afterwards found. Of the identity of the bear there could be no doubt, as her paws exactly fitted the tracks made in the snow around Stevens' body, and on her neck and side, two bruises made by the two shots from Stevens' pocket pistol, were plainly distinguishable. The paws were brought to this city yesterday, and were gazed upon for a time by a number of people gathered in Martin's barber shop. The claws measured five inches in length. The scene of the killing was near Coalville, about three miles and a half east of Jennings' old farm.

London Bank Receiver.

Judge Zane, yesterday, appointed Marshal E. A. Ireland receiver of the London Bank of Utah; the bonds were placed at \$5,000, and Messrs. J. E. Dooley and J. Moritz became sureties. In conversation with a HERALD reporter last evening, Mr. Ireland said: "The main duty devolving upon me will be to turn all available assets immediately into cash; to do this I shall have to proceed at once against all parties whose notes were held by the bank, and all whose accounts were overdrawn at the time the bank's doors were closed." It is understood that several of the smaller merchants on the street were in arrears to the London, and it is thought some of them will be greatly inconvenienced in having to respond to the receiver's sudden call. A number of claims against the bank have been bought up by English shareholders at 60 cents on the dollar.

Dry Bench Water.

Watermaster Winder and Supervisor Livingston paid a visit to the Dry Canyon tunnelings yesterday afternoon. Two tunnels were being run into the rock, and they have now penetrated to the depth of thirty-one and forty-one feet respectively. The outlook is encouraging for a good stream. The bench is now daily supplied with water, and that of a quality, say the officers, as good as any other hereabouts.

AUCTION! AUCTION! AUCTION!

We will sell, at the residence of Mr. Charles Popper, on First West Street, north of the Metropolitan Hotel, commencing at 11 o'clock a.m., on September 22d, two parlor sets, one dining-room set, six bedroom sets, handsome sideboards, elegant wardrobes, French mirrors, toilet cases, vases, pictures, paintings, bric-a-brac, kitchen furniture, cutlery, silver ware, crockery, carpets and shaves. Also one fine carriage and team, and one saddle horse either for lady or gentleman. All the property of Mr. Charles Popper. Sale positive, without reserve.
RAMBERGEN & WOOLF, Auctioneers.

Latest Fall Styles

Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Children's Suits; Men's Hats, Boys' Hats, Children's Hats, just opened out and offered at reasonable prices, at L. GOLDENBERG'S.

Hol for the Deaver Exposition.

Commencing Saturday next, September 14th, the Union Pacific and Denver & Rio Grande railroads will sell round trip tickets to Denver, which will include two admission tickets to the Deaver Exposition. Fare, \$51, good for ten days from date of sale. These tickets will be sold on Saturdays only, until September 27th, after which date they will be sold only on Wednesday, October 19th.

S. W. ECCLES.

General Ticket and Passenger Agent, D. & R. W. Ry. W. BORBELAND,
G. A. P. Dep't. U. P. Ry.

A LARGE assortment of Wall Papers

and Fall Carpets, at H. Dinwoody's Furniture Rooms.

SPLENDID CHANCES.

To Get Valuable Articles for Nothing.

THE HERALD in order to show its appreciation of its numerous subscribers is setting up a list of premiums which will aggregate nearly \$3,000.00, to be given away at a grand drawing, the date of which will be hereafter made known to the public. Each subscriber to the Daily, Semi-Weekly or Weekly Herald who pays his subscription according to our rule—a year in advance—and who every new subscriber on payment of the year's subscription, will receive in addition to the company's receipt a certain chance which will entitle the holder to a chance in the grand drawing for premiums. It is THE HERALD'S intention to make this drawing the most attractive affair of the kind ever given in this part of the country and to have everything in connection with it first-class and reliable. The premiums at various places will be on exhibition at various places convenient to the public and an inspection will be cordially solicited. Among the more prominent premiums, of which there will be altogether 100, the following are representative, and will be placed on exhibition this week at the various places mentioned in connection with the articles:

- One fine rosewood upright piano
- One Buckeye harvester—George A. Lowe's
- One Wood's best parlor organ—Geo. Woodley
- One magnificent parlor set—D. H. Dinwoody
- One beautiful silver tea set, with engraved tray—D. H. Dinwoody
- One fine farm wagon, Shubert's Mfg. Co.—Mr. Giles
- One Singer sewing machine—Branch
- One Glipps sulky plow—Grant, Osdel & Co.
- One elegant dinner set—Latta, Hodges & Co.
- One Celebrated "Fire on the Hearth" Parlor stove—D. James & Co.

To this list will be added in a few days other valuable articles to complete a list of 100 premiums. The books from which the certificates will be issued in stub form will be held open for subscribers until the last number is announced, when the drawing will be made, giving ample time for affording the best conveniences for persons to be present from the country.

On the Shoot.

At midnight last night a number of individuals who had been carousing appeared in a back in front of Kate Flint's establishment on Second South Street, and began making a disturbance and engaged in a general wrangling. The officers on duty interfered to quell the miniature riot, when they were assailed, and one of the party, who gave his name at the City Hall as Williams, drew a self-cooling pistol and threatened to shoot. He was promptly arrested and taken to jail where he will rest until to-morrow, when he will be required to answer to the police magistrate for his reckless conduct.

Special Services.

Bishop Clawson announces that, by special request, Mr. John Nicholasm deliver an address this evening at the Twelfth Ward Assembly Rooms. The subject will bear upon the Tennessee massacre of Mormonism and the probable cause that led to it. As the topic is one of immediate interest there will probably be a large audience.

A Large quantity of Sandstone for sale at Calmer's.

Decidedly Fresh.

That's what everybody says of Durd & Van Horn's Fruits, Butter, etc. which are the very best the market affords. We invite our friends to call and see for themselves.
DURD & VAN HORN.

THE "Salt Lake" embossed Lines Note Paper is just the thing for fashionable correspondence. For sale only at H. PAMMISON'S Stationery Store, 43 Main street.

FINERWOOD Slate Paint ready for use. Car load at Calmer's.

A FROESZEL Kindergarten will be opened by Miss Belcher, on the 10th of September. It will be situated on the corner of First South and Fourth East streets. Terms, \$5 per month, including cost of material used. Hours, 9:30 to 1:30 p.m.

Time Notice.

Now is the time to bring your friends from Europe. The following are the lowest rates ever offered emigrants: From Liverpool and London to Salt Lake \$65; from Germany and Paris to Salt Lake \$88; from all points in Norway, Sweden and Denmark, \$95. Information furnished free by J. A. PATTERSON, Agent, 67 Third South street, Box 339 Salt Lake City.

Students.

Students will find THE HERALD Note Book the Best and Cheapest. For sale at HERALD office.

Two carloads of Fall and Winter Goods have been opened this week at Goldberg's.

BASSON Trout, at Price & Olive's

CHURNS less than half price at Calmer's.

F. AUBREACH & BROS. have just received some beautiful All Over Lace, and Edgings to match.

You Are Interested Yourself.

We are prepared to sell to families, at the "Occidental." Pure California and Imported Wines, at Reduced Prices. The best of Liquors and Cigars always on hand. You will become convinced by a trial.
AVEN & MURPHY,
Proprietors.

Furniture.

We are selling all kinds of Furniture at close prices.
BARRATT BROS.

FINE Walnut Carved Wood Mantels, Pier Mirrors and Grates all complete at H. Dinwoody's Furniture Rooms.