

Local Matters.

On Saturday last, at sunrise, the sad news was conveyed to our camp of the assassination, in cold blood, of Abraham Lincoln, the Chief Magistrate of the American Nation. The flag was at once hoisted at half-mast and draped in mourning, and all avoidable duties were, for the day, abandoned. The news overwhelmed everyone with grief, tears were shed by those who never before knew what it was to shed the like. Everyone seemed afflicted with an unusual sadness, and a deep melancholy was depicted upon the countenance of all. Yesterday a gun was fired every half hour through the day. The officers are wearing the badge of mourning upon the left arm.

The merchants, bankers, saloon keepers, and all business men of Salt Lake City, closed their places of business at 10 A. M., on Saturday. The flags on all the public buildings, Brigham Young's residence, stores, etc., were displayed at half-mast, with crape drooping over them. Many of the principal stores and private residences were dressed in mourning. Brigham Young's carriage was driven through town, covered with crape. The theater was closed for Saturday evening, the usual night of performance, and every respect was shown for the death of our honored President. On Sunday the Tabernacle pulpit, S. L. City, was covered with crape, and every one throughout the city, that is, of the right minded class, manifested the deepest sorrow at the horrible news conveyed by the telegraph.