

(From the New York Dispatch.)

A Little Song for the Saints of New York.

BY AUNT CATTY.

'Twas the Sabbath morn. On his way to church
A rich man rode, in his glittering coach;
On the silken cushions sat, at his side,
His wife, 'mid the trappings of wealth and pride.

The ground was frozen—the day was cold—
Oh, piercingly so!—and a woman old
And feeble sat, by the damp bare wall,
Shivering beside her poor apple stall.

There slept in her arms a babe—not her own—
'Twas the orphan child of her only son;
Who had died, like the Hebrew of olden time,
'Making bricks,' 'neath the sun, in a foreign clime.

A poor man passing, had stopped by the stand,
To buy of the widow—in her thin, cold hand
Put his hard-earn'd penny—then went his way,
With the lowly, to worship—that Sabbath day.

From his glittering coach, the Pharisee saw
The poor folk transgressing the Sunday law;
He groan'd—oh, for saints 'twas a model groan—
So orthodox, proud, and frigid its tone.

"This nuisance," he cries, "must from henceforth cease,
And the Sabbath shall be a day of ease
And of stillness profound. No vulgar noise
Of poor fruit women or hungry newsboys

"Shall disturb the repose of the favor'd few
Who, on damask couch, or in cushioned pew,
Enjoy soft slumber, and dream away
The long, lazy hours of the Sabbath day."

(From the New York Day Book, June 19.)

Grapes Ripening in the Shade.

We notice that few grapes are perfectly matured in open culture on Manhattan or Long Island, and the query upon this subject, by the editor of the *Horticulturist* has been answered, in our opinion, so correctly by some correspondents of that journal, that we publish the communications, found in the June number of that valuable publication:—

For several seasons the best Isabella grapes we have had, ripened thoroughly in a situation where they received no ray of sun till after twelve o'clock. In consequence of this absence of light for half the day, the vine is usually two weeks later in assuming its leaves than its fellows in the neighborhood, and yet the berries were larger, blacker, and more uniformly good and free from mildew. In their native places our wild grapes ascend trees, and there perfect themselves in much shade. Why should they not do so in gardens? &c. We submitted the question to two experienced persons and give their replies.

"J. JAY SMITH, Esq.—Dear Sir—With regard to your inquiry concerning grapes ripening in the shade, I have always found that grapes ripen well, only when the foliage continues healthy and luxuriant until the fruit is ripe. It oftentimes occurs, when grapes are growing in a sheltered spot, but under the full influence of sun, that the foliage is covered with thrip, and occasionally red spider. These soon work a dreadful havoc on the leaves. The leaves dry up, are blown off, and the grapes hanging on the vines are perfectly exposed, the leaves being all fallen off except a few growing points. This is a very common occurrence, and where it is so, the half of the berries will be green, never ripening. On the other hand, when the vine happens to be trained in a rather shady position, the leaves are seldom destroyed by insects; consequently, the fruit has the full benefit of them, and ripens. I think, and I speak from observation, that grapes will ripen better when the plants are fully exposed, provided the foliage is kept in healthy and vigorous action, and plenty of it. I never practice close summer pruning on native grapes. I shorten the shoot about six eyes above the bunch, and allow all the lateral branches to remain, and cut out the branches when too thick. There is no doubt that our wine growers in the West have not yet practiced the proper system of growing the vines; they keep them too small; prune too much. They should be allowed to extend yearly, until one vine covered a large space and inherited a stem or trunk where the sap would be more thoroughly elaborated. It has been frequently remarked that the best grapes are always found at extreme points of shoots, no matter how long these shoots may be. I am of opinion that the native grape will never be improved by crossing with the foreign. Our native grapes are all more or less subject to mildew, and any tinge of foreign blood would only increase that tendency. We must endeavor by cross impregnation and cultivation to improve our native varieties, without any admixture of the foreign element. I would expect more from an improvement on the foreign, such as the B. Hamburg crossed with Isabella, so as to impart a little of the foxy flavor, to give character and taste to the incipient sweetness of the foreign sorts. No doubt they would be improved by it. I have often spoken against the common practice of training the foreign grape up rafters, as it allows the fruit to hang clear of the foliage. In a grape which I am now building, it is intended to form perpendicular trellises and keep the glass perfectly clear from foliage; the leaves shade and protect the fruit from the influences of the atmosphere. Those who have gathered strawberries, know that the finest flavored and best colored fruit is always hid among the foliage; but the foliage must have all the light and air that can be obtained.

"I would not expect to grow grapes to their greatest perfection by planting vines in shaded spots; but I would expect to find the best

grapes where there is most foliage, just as you will find the largest potatoes where the haulm is strongest and healthiest.

"This is somewhat rambling—not so exact as an essay—but you will gather my views from it, on the subject you mentioned.

"Very respectfully,

WILLIAM SAUNDERS, Germantown, Pa."
Mr. Samuel Miller, of Calmdale, writes thus:

"Some years ago, when the grape crop was a total failure in this whole region, I discovered a framework loaded with the most perfect Isabella and Catawbas I almost ever saw. At the sides of the poor arbor there was no fruit, but the level top was covered and densely shaded by a thick crop of leaves, while underneath, as if to hide from the sun, hung in splendid clusters the grapes above alluded to. Scarcely a ray of sunshine fell upon them the whole day, except when the wind parted the leaves. These grapes were highly colored, and very finely flavored. Shade usually ripens the sweetest currants, raspberries and grapes in their native state, but when there is deep trenching and high manuring it may be different.

"Respectfully,

SAMUEL MILLER."

GRAFTING THE GRAPE VINE.—We have met with many experienced persons who have never seen the grape vine grafted.—The process is so easy, that thousands who are anxious to possess the newer varieties, should especially take care of their old roots and insert scions of the new. No clay or covering of the grafted part is necessary, beyond the natural soil, below which the graft is to be inserted. Saw off your stock and put in your scion with two or three buds, wedge-fashion, as in the cleft-grafting of fruit trees, and then cover up a few inches, leaving one or two buds above ground; where the stock is very large, and inconvenient to split, a gimlet-hole, so made as to bring the two barks together, answers. The sprouts of the old stock, as they spring up to rob the graft, must be pulled off. Grafts often bear some fine clusters the first season of growth, and many more the second. In this way, the old stocks of wild grapes removed from the woods are very useful with due care. We have lately seen an old Catawba vine that was wanted for shade forty feet off, laid down for a year till it had rooted well, and then was grafted with perfect success, and fruited the first season.—[*Horticulturist*.

SEARCH AND "VISITATION"—A NICE DISTINCTION.—One day John Bull broke into Jonathan's premises, under pretence of searching for stolen goods, fired his pistol over his head, and ordered him to stand stock still while he rummaged his drawers, ransacked his papers, and oblig'd him prove that he was actually and bona fide Brother Jonathan. Jonathan, according to custom, "talked big," and threatened to blow John sky high if he did so again, as he had no idea of his house being searched in that manner. "Searched," replied John, "why, my dear cousin, I didn't come to search your house; I only came to pay you a sociable 'visit.'" "O," said Jonathan, "if that's all, I am perfectly satisfied. Come, shake hands and take a mint julep."—*N. Y. Day Book*.

A letter from South Florida dated June 1st says that a strange and fatal disease has broken out among the deer in that section:—

"They are found dead in every direction—in some instances that I have heard of, by gangs. There is now scarcely the sign of one to be seen where they were before numerous. They appear to die, in most instances, suddenly—full fleshed and fat. Some appear to linger with the disease, and are found to have sore or rotten mouth and tongue. I have seen numbers myself within the last ten or twelve days. The cattle also are similarly affected, but not yet so fatally. They have sore mouths, covered by a thick dark scurf, and walk like a badly foundered horse. Where this disease among the deer and cattle broke out, or how far it extends, I have no means of knowing. It prevails as far as I have heard from. What is still more strange, the buzzards and carrion crows have also disappeared. It is a common remark that none are to be seen. None have been found dead that I have heard of."

LEAKS SIMPLY STOPPED.—The *Lynn News* says: "Some years ago I had a leaking 'L.' Every northeast storm drove its waters in. I made a composition of four pounds of resin, one pint linseed oil, and one ounce red lead, applied it hot with a brush to the part where the 'L' joined the main house. It has never leaked since. I then recommended the composition to my neighbor, who had a lutheran window which leaked badly. He applied it, and the leak stopped. I made my water cask tight by this composition, and have recommended it for chimneys, windows, etc., and it has always proved a cure for a leak."

ALLOY FOR JOURNAL BOXES.—The following is a recipe for composition metal used by A. H. Landphere, of Union, Wis., who assures us it is superior to what is known by the name of "Babbitt metal":—One pound of antimony and ten pounds of lead melted together, and run into journal boxes.

"No MAN is born nobler than another," says Seneca, "unless he is born with better abilities and a more amiable disposition."

MAHOMMEDANS say that one hour of justice is worth seventy years of prayer. One act is worth a century of eloquence.

FORMATION OF SUGAR.—One of the greatest discoveries of our day is that made by Claude Bernard, of the constant formation of sugar in the liver of animals. Feed an animal how you will—with food containing saccharine matters, and with food containing no trace of them—you always find the animal has, from the blood, formed sugar for itself. This sugar, which is secreted by the liver, is, like all secretions, under the influence of the nervous system; you have only to cut what are called the pneumogastric nerves, and in a few hours all the sugar vanishes. The amount of sugar thus formed in every healthy animal may be increased by certain influences, and then it gives rise to, or is the indication of, various diseases. In one disease the quantity is so great that M. Thenard extracted fifteen kilogrammes of sugar—something like thirty pounds—from the secretions of one patient! Real sugar, too, and of irreproachable taste, according to Boussingault, who tasted it. But now attend to this: what Nature does in disease man can do in the terrible theatre of experiment. Claude Bernard has proved that there is a very small region of the spinal column—by anatomists styled the *medulla oblongata*—the wounding of which—between the origin of the pneumogastric and acoustic nerves—provokes this increased secretion of sugar, and if with a sharp instrument you wound a dog or a rabbit in this place, you will find that in a little while sugar has accumulated to an immense extent in the blood and other liquids. One trembles to think of the commercial application of this discovery. Instead of Uncle Tom perspiring among the sugar canes for amiable Legrees, we see an European Legree collecting together a menagerie of animals, pricking their spinal cords, and opening a new field to commercial enterprise with the sugar thus obtained. Imagine Mrs. Jones mixing in her tea the sugar extracted from a favorite cat, whose sudden disappearance she deplures. Imagine the sudden rise in the market of cats and curs. Perhaps benevolent Burkes and Hares might be found who would thus utilise superfluous Christians. It is a discovery with vast horizons.

REMOVING CHAFF OR BEARDS FROM THE EYE OF AN OX.—It is a very common thing for oat chaff and beards of barley and wheat to attach themselves to the eyes of cattle that have access to straw and chaff; and it is by no means uncommon to see the eyes of animals so much inflamed by such substances getting into them, that they often nearly or quite destroy the sight. A barley beard is a very ugly thing in a bullock's or a cow's eye; and oat chaff is quite as bad, if not worse. An animal can work out a beard, usually, much sooner than they can oat chaff; because oat chaff, if it once gets wet and gets on the ball of the eye, will adhere as closely to it as a piece of wet paper will adhere to a smooth board, and the animal cannot remove it; and in a few days a film will be formed on the eye, and probably the sight would be very much injured, if not destroyed. We know that such a harsh, huge "beam" must hurt an animal almost intolerably; because, when even a little atom of dust lodges into one of our eyes, we almost go into convulsions.

The usual way of removing such substances from an animal's eye is to blow into the eye, through a tube, some salt and alum, (most unmerciful remedy,) or to attempt to throw honey into the affected eye, or to squirt tobacco spit into the eye. I would as soon inject sulphuric acid, or fill the eye with sand to remove such substances.

My way of removing such substances I have always found very practicable and effective, and by no means harsh. As soon as it is evident that there is anything in an animal's eye, which will readily be seen by its incessant running, put a rope on the animal, and if it will not stand quietly, tie it up to a post. Rub the hand gently over and about the eye, until the animal will allow you to handle the eye lids. Oat chaff will be seen almost always on the lower side of the eye ball; and many men cannot see it, even when it is in full view, until it has been pointed out to them. A barley beard will be found almost anywhere. Let the eye be opened as much as necessary, turning the eyelids back if necessary; and there is no mistake but what chaff or beard can be seen. Now take a good silk handkerchief in one hand, and draw a portion of it over the fore finger, and thrust it carefully into the eye; and if the silk touch a beard, it will bring it out. But an oat chaff will adhere closely, and it may be necessary to try again; but I never failed to fetch it the second time. S. EDWARDS TODD.—*Country Gentleman*.

CHLORIDE OF LIME.—Persons so much behind the intelligence of the age as to have a spout from their kitchen out into the back yard, or street, to carry the suds and dish water into a pool of filth that is a disgrace to its owner, and a nuisance to the neighborhood, sometimes get a snuff of its powers, so strong as to disgust their perverted organs of smell, and they go to the druggists and buy a pound or two of chloride of lime as a disinfectant. For this they pay ten or twelve cents a pound. Now, every farmer may make it at a trifling cost, and should always have it on hand. Dissolve a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and, with this salt water, slack a barrel of lime. Salt, being composed of chloride and sodium, on being mixed with lime, will give up its chloride, which, uniting with the lime, forms chloride of lime. It should be so wet as to form a kind of paste.

For all practical purposes of a disinfectant, this is equally good with that purchased at the shops at ten or twelve cents a pound.—[*Ohio Farmer*.

CURE FOR CANCERS.—Our attention, says the editor of the *Milwaukee Free Democrat*, has been recently called to a cure for Cancers, which is of so much importance that we wish to make it known as widely as possible.—Some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason—who keeps a music store on Wisconsin street, and is a brother of the well known Lowell Mason—ascertained that he had a Cancer on his face the size of a pea. It was cut out by Dr. Walcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was in Cincinnati, on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He remained there since Christmas, under treatment, and has come back perfectly cured. The process is this:

A piece of Sticking Plaster was put over the Cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre a little larger than the Cancer, so that the Cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a Plaster made of Chloride of Zinc, Blood Root, and Wheat Flour was spread on a piece of muslin of the size of this circular opening, and applied to the Cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it the Cancer will be found to be burnt into, and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed and the outside rim soon suppurates and the Cancer comes out a hard lump, and the place heals up. The Plaster kills the Cancer, so that it sloughs out like dead flesh, and *never grows again*. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years, with unfeigned success, and not a case has been known of the re-appearance of the Cancer, where this remedy has been applied.

MARRIED:

At Lehi city, on the 30th of June last, by Elder James Taylor, Mr. JAMES HARWOOD and Miss SARAH JANE TAYLOR, late of Oldham, Lancashire, England. Millennial Star please copy.

PRICE CURRENT.

Flour, @ 100lb.	\$10	—	to	—
Corn, @ bushel.	\$3	—	—	—
Barley, @ do.	\$3	—	—	—
Oats, @ do.	\$3	—	—	—
Hay, @ ton.	\$20	—	—	—
Beef, @ lb.	12½	—	—	—
Pork, @ lb.	30	—	—	—
Mutton, @ lb.	15	—	—	—
Chickens, each.	75	—	\$1	—
Butter, @ lb.	50	—	—	—
Cheese, do.	50	—	—	—
Eggs, @ doz.	40	—	—	—
Beans, @ bush.	\$5	—	—	—
Peas, do.	\$5	—	—	—
New potatoes, @ peck	\$1	—	—	—
Cucumbers, @ doz.	40	—	—	—

Doubtless flour will be worth \$15 @ hundred, within six months.

NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession a mouse-colored MULB, about four years old, branded on the right hip and on the right shoulder. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take it away.
JOHN L. BUTLER.
Spanish Fork City, July 27, 1858.—23-2

TAKEN UP.

IN Kay's Ward, last Fall, a WHITE COW, about twelve years old, with black ears, both ears cropped and two slits in each ear. The owner can obtain said cow by applying to ALLEN TAYLOR, Kay's Ward. 23-1

NOTICE.

CAME into my enclosure, Two COWS; the one a light brindle, with a brand M six inches back of the left shoulder, and some white in her face, and the bush of her tail white; the other a red speckled, with red ears and the points of her horns sawed off. The owners can find them half a mile east of the crossing of Big Cottonwood on the State road. 23-1 JOHN A. SMITH.

LOST.

BETWEEN Springville and Salt Lake City, the Front PLATE belonging to Filley's No. 2 charter oak stove. Any person finding the same and leaving it at ALEX. DART'S, 7th Ward, will be rewarded. 23-1

LOST.

ON the 8th of June, between the point and American Fork, some STOVE PIPE; also, in July, a Stove STEAMER. The finder will confer a favor by leaving word at E. Snow's, Salt Lake City, or James Snow's, Provo. 23-2

STOLEN OR STRAYED.

A CLAYBANK Spanish MARE, five years old, with black mane and tail, branded on left hip with Spanish brand, had on a new sea grass rope when turned out, and new shoes all round. Whoever will deliver said mare or give information where I can find her, will be rewarded for their trouble.
The above mare strayed from Lehi on the 23rd of July.
LEHI CITY, July 25, 1858.—22-3 GEO. A. LESLIE.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS, the Partnership hitherto carried on by Jennings & Winder having been dissolved, I take this opportunity of returning thanks to the public for the patronage bestowed upon us; and I also wish to give notice that the Tanning, Boot and Shoe Manufacturing, Saddle Making, &c., will be carried on in all its branches at the same old stand, and solicit inspection of my stock.
WILLIAM JENNINGS.

WANTED.—Bark, Hides, Oil, Tallow, Butter, Eggs, Pork, &c., for which the highest market price will be given.
G. S. L. City, July 9, 1858. 21-4

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the Machinery, formerly belonging in the Public Machine Shop, G. S. L. City, has been removed to Parowan, Iron county, and is now in complete operation. All persons wishing to procure new machinery, or get old work repaired, would do well to favor us with a call. Iron, copper, brass, zinc, and all kinds of produce taken in exchange for work.
NATHAN DAVIS, Foreman.
Public Machine Shop, Parowan,
Iron county, July 3, 1858.—18-8

WOOL CARDING.

THE Subscribers wish to inform the Public that they have procured a new Carding Machine, which will be in operation by the 15th inst., and they trust by doing good work and being accommodating that they will receive a liberal share of public patronage, as the machine is not inferior to any in the Territory.
W. S. SNOW,
GEORGE PHAROON.