

the contempt with which we feel inspired, in view of their hypocrisy, when applying to them or those under their influence, for justice and equal rights; which we often do, but with that success only, which was met with by saints under similar circumstances, in all ages of the world.

The Native saints are generally alive to the work, and evince much anxiety for the publication of the Book of Mormon and other works, in their own language, and for a way to open their eyes which they can emigrate to the gathering place of the Church.

You have no doubt seen, learned of Elders Tanner and McBride having sailed to California, under the direction of the President of the mission, and the committee appointed to procure and establish a press for the benefit of the Hawaiian saints, and for the further spread of the cause of truth upon the Pacific Isles.

The saints upon these islands number in the vicinity of four thousand; and the force of their education, former habits, and influence of examples around them, render necessary that continued instruction and precept which can be imparted only thru the medium of the Press. It was deemed best that Mr. McBride, whose health did not seem adapted to this climate, should proceed to San Francisco with the means then in hand, and learn in relation to the prospects of procuring the necessary bill at that place—and to seek also, through wisdom and the council of Mr. J. M. Horner, to whom we had written upon the subject,—to augment the amount of means on hand, by procuring contributions while traveling in the mining districts, and also when preaching the gospel, and setting forth this object of the mission.

The committee appointed to select a place for the gathering of the Saints upon these islands, have not yet succeeded in procuring one; and owing to the peculiar circumstances and character of this people, we had almost deemed it impracticable to seek further, previous to our reading in the Tenth General Epistle a permission for the saints in the land to gather to Lower California.

As the want of a vessel seems the only obstacle to speedy commencement of their emigration, it has been deemed expedient for Elder Tanner to proceed to California and try to procure a vessel, to commence the emigration of the saints, and to enable the returning elders to go home the present year.

We have received the Deseret News up to the first of December, and the first No. of Vol. second of the Seer.

My health has much improved thru the coolness of the winter season; and I trust that the approaching hot weather will not take the same effect upon my health, as thru the summer past. I feel that I have been greatly blest and sustained since starting upon this mission, and I hope I may ever humbly seek to honor the high calling to be a servant of God.

Indian Mission.

HARMONY, Washington Co., Utah, May 19th, 1854.

To the Editor of the News:—

As Gov. Young and suite are now with us, I have an opportunity of writing on behalf of the missionaries to the South, and do so at the request of Pres. P. P. Pratt.

Twelve of us arrived here May 2d, enjoying good health, union, and peace. We began to put in a little wheat, and are now cutting a ditch to bring down water for irrigation. Thus we shall be enabled to feed the Indians, keep them around us, learn their language, and do them good. We purpose establishing a school for the Indian youth, and while we teach them our language by degrees, we shall move rapidly toward India.

On Sunday, 14th May, some ten Indians arrived, being a war party of the Paiutes going south to steal children from a part of the same nation. If they would give them up—if not, to fight and kill till they could take them by force. Mr. Peter Shirts talked with them, thru his sons, who are good interpreters, and we talked with them and told them the Great Spirit was not well pleased with men when they fought and killed. We said much to them, and soon their fiery, warlike spirit began to give way, and they listened attentively for hours. They left with milder and better feelings.

Last evening an Indian child, almost dead from diarrhea, at their request was administered to by a good brother elder, and was almost instantly restored, and opened its enlivened eyes, and was brought into the old fort and was fed, eating with good relish.

This land is very good, and the grazing range the best I have seen. We are much in want of old clothing, especially shirts, to help cover the nakedness of the Indians, especially of the women. What will the Salt Lake Saints do about it?

T. D. BROWN.

Report of 18th Quorum.

The following is a list of the Presidency and members of the 18th Quorum of Seventies and their present residences so far as known:—

President:—

Lorin W. Babbitt, Oliver H. Dudley, G. S. L. City. James W. Huntsman, Tooele. Henry A. Cleveland, Weber County. Thomas R. King, Fillmore. Josiah Arnold, Green River. John W. Bell, Pottawaltamie.

Members:—

Thomas Snelson, Robert Collins, Albert B. Griffin, Oren N. Woodbury, Jerome H. Babbitt, William Thompson, Joseph Burton, James Elder, Thos. R. Hawkins, Thos. Hawkins, Thos. P. Smith, Owen Roberts, Ira K. Hillman, Jas. Gale, Evan Reese, Wm. D. Clark, Thos. Curdle, Samuel Huff, Walter S. Savage, Wm. Reeves, Francis Fletcher, Wm. H. Waylett, Wm. R. Cole, Henry Mower, Jr., G. S. L. City and County.

Lewis Barney, Joseph Skeen, Philo F. Farnsworth, Wm. Stubbs, Samuel Williamson, John B. Milner, John Holman, in Utah County.

Robert M. King, Timothy H. Klug, George Black, Peter Robinson, Orange Warner, at Fillmore.

John R. Blanchard, Cadwalader Owens, at Box Elder.

John A. Woolf, at Salt Creek.

James Davenport, Tooele.

Israel Alphia, Texas.

Charles White, Black Rock.

Josiah Moulson, Wm. Evans, California; Thos. Bishop, St. Louis; Benj. Giddard, Illinois; standing unknown.

Thos. B. Broderick, on mission to England.

Washington Martin, John H. Hodgkinson, Martin Miller, David Stoner, Robert Kelly, James W. Cooper, Asher Baldwin, Caleb Hall, Samuel Blair, Richard S. Doughty, Alfred A. Taylor, Blain Humphrey, John Wright, Obed Hamilton, Oliver M. Hamman, Abner W. Prindle, Thos. Kirk, Thos. Jenkins, Wm. Field, John Hudson, residence and standing unknown.

The Quorum meets regularly every other Sunday evening at 5 1/2 p.m., at the house of Pres. O. H. Dudley, ex. p.m. from the Council House on East Temple street; and it is requested that the brethren residing in and near the city, will prove by their prompt attendance, their desire to magnify their calling and Priesthood, in building up the Kingdom of God.

Those brethren residing at a distance from this city, will please forward their genealogies, that the same may be entered on the general Record.

By order of the Presidency.

WM. THOMPSON, Clerk.

News from Elders.

GREEN RIVER FERRY, G. R. Co., U.T., May 19, 1854.

Ed. News.—Dear Sir: Upon our arrival at this place, we found Capt. Hawley with a good boat, ready for business. He ferried us over and charged us \$3 per wagon, saying that he was associated with mountaineers in the ferry, and that they were not willing to let us pass on their boat free of charge.

20th May.—To-day had a conversation with Mr. Russell, one of the mountaineer co-partners in the ferry; he said he was perfectly willing to have all the money, except Capt. Hawley's fourth, refunded back. By the favor of Mr. Wm. A. Hickman the money paid to Capt. Hawley, was refunded to us,—the money coming out of Mr. Hickman's pocket.

We also received from Mrs. David Brinton, Geo. Boyd, John Butler, and Hosea Stout, favors in money, &c., to assist us on our journey. We feel to bless the brethren who ministered to us at this

place, and Weber River, in the name of the Lord. No accident befalling us, we roll from this place to-morrow morning.

Names of those in the company:—Benj. L. Chapp, Geo. P. Waugh, John Banks, Albert Crandall, Albert Gregory, Jos. C. Sly, Amos Gustin, Thos. H. Lacey, John Toomey, Geo. W. Hickerson, Haden W. Church, James Foster, Wm. B. Hodgkiss, Oscar Tyler, James McGaw, Wm. Meritt, F. B. Woolley, Oliver Workman, Thos. Hodgkinson, Wm. G. Walker.

A. L. SILER, Clerk.

Manti Affairs.

MANTI, June 4, 1854.

EDITOR OF THE NEWS:—Generally the health of the people is good; witho' there has been more sickness this spring than usual. A large amount of grain has been put into the ground, and the brethren are improving the time in watering. Crops look well and flourishing. There are a few Indians among us, and they seem friendly, and have assisted in clearing land and putting in grain.

Our Danish brethren are improving in our language very fast. They are an industrious people, and have made good use of their time in getting in their crops; taking as much pleasure in their fields as the Americans do in their gardens. They have some good mechanics as I ever saw in any country.

To-morrow we design renewing our labors on the Fort, which we expect to continue until it is completed. There seems to be a general feeling to carry out counsel in relation to fortifying, as well as in other matters.

Mr. Levi W. Hancock had his sheep burnt down last week, together with all his tools, and spring's work, consisting of spinning wheels, chairs, beds, stoves, tables, &c. The fire caught from the chimney.

GEO. PEACOCK.

Correspondence.

GREEN RIVER FERRY, Utah, June 10, 1854.

My dear neighbor Chilly, I've your note from the city, On "dobbies &c."

The "dobbies," God speed them, No doubt we all need them, They'll be of some use, If news telegraphic, Should come quick and graphic, And take off our Judge,—"The business unfinished,"

God save us Saint Devils— We must "look to the West," Dear sir, you take it, While here we must "stake" it, In this land of buss-wood.

All things jog along slow and easy here, as ever, Yours &c., HOSEA STOUT.

W. W. PHELPS, Esq.

The Lost Purse.

WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH, BY MAY RITCHIE.

"What are you going to do with it?—what are you going to do with it?" exclaimed a half dozen angry-looking men to a bright-eyed, thin, clad man, who was holding a splendid horse in one of his little purple-cold hands, that he had taken, but a few moments previous from the sidewalk.

"Return it to the owner," returned the little honest fellow in a firm tone.

"A fool! a fool!" shouted the boys. Would'nt catch us returning a purse that looked as though it had lots of money in it, as that does; 'let's see how much there is,' spoke the eldest of the group, and made an attempt to wrest it from the boy's hand.

"It shan't be opened. It is none of your business what it contains, it is none of ours; and if you don't let loose your grasp upon it, I will call the Police," returned the honest Johnny, in a commanding tone.

The boys knew that Johnny would do as he had said; hence, they not only ceased tormenting him, but stole away, as if the Police were already upon their track.

When alone, Johnny began to consider what it was best to do. There was no way, that he saw, by which the owner could be identified by him. A thought struck him—he would deliver it to the office of the Chief Police. But he should lose the sale of his papers if he attended to it then, and if he did, his mother and little sisters must go without bread that night, for they had nothing to eat, save that which the daily sale of his newspapers brought. What should he do? He paused awhile, then said, "Mother would rather go hungry to-night, and I am sure I would much rather too, than keep the purse until to-morrow morning. Let's see!" he put his hand into his pocket, and after fumbling a short time, drew forth three cents. "I've got money enough to buy a loaf of bread for little sister's supper and breakfast, and mother and I will go without; so I will at once away and carry the purse where the owner can obtain it." Thus saying, he trudged off with the purse in one hand, and the large bundle of papers in the other. He whistled as he went, or at least pined with the cold, and hungry, he felt happy because he was doing right.

After disposing of the purse, and being called an "honest little fellow," by the Police, he returned home and related to his mother how he had acted. She praised him for so doing, and said he must do right, if he perished in the attempt.

The next morning, Johnny went from his home a little bluer and colder than usual, for he had had no supper or breakfast to fill up his stomach, thereby keeping the cold out.

At nightfall, he was going home with a light heart for he had sold papers enough to buy bread sufficient to last his mother, sister and himself one whole day; when he was met by the gentleman to whom he had delivered the purse that he had found on the previous day.

"My little fellow," exclaimed the gentleman, patting him on the shoulder, "the purse that you left with me has been returned to the owner, who, by the way, is an intimate friend of mine, and to reward you for your honesty, he has offered to take you in his employ, and see what he can make of you."

"Will he give me wages to buy mother and sister bread?" anxiously inquired the lad.

"Yes," returned the gentleman, "and more than that—come," he added, "we'll soon see what he'll do for you." Thus saying, he led the way to a large, brick dwelling nearly opposite to where they had been talking.

A slight ring at the door bell brought the owner of the purse to the door. He was informed by his friend that the lad before him was the one to whom he was indebted for the recovery of his lost property. Johnny met with a warm and hearty welcome from his new found friend, who not only promised to take the honest boy in his employ, but said that his mother and sister should be made comfortable and happy. Tears of joy filled the little fellow's eyes as he hastened to inform his mother of his good fortune. The mother was overjoyed at the pleasing tidings of her son; and she and Johnny never after bad occasion to regret the latter's conduct, respecting the Lost Purse.

HARD TO BELIEVE!—A Yankee has just invented a suspender that so contracts when you approach to water, that the moment you come to a puddle it lifts you over and drops you on the opposite side.

THE CHIROPOTAMUS.

The river hog, or chiropotamus, is a denizen of the Guinea Coast of Western Africa, where he spends his time in the rivers and on the banks of that sultry, swampy region. The chiropotamus is comparatively a stranger to civilized life, only one individual of the race ever having been carried to England, and that was exhibited in the Gardens of Zoological Society a little upwards of six months. Its size is about that of an ordinary pig, which it resembles in its general characteristics, with the exception of its color, which is a bright maroon, verging on the yellow.—[Boston Journal.

DESERET NEWS.

ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1854.

The Best Course.

TO PURSUE WITH THE INDIANS IN UTAH.—We are fully aware that the policy to be adopted in the intercourse between the whites and aborigines has been a vexed question from the first settlement of America, after its discovery by Columbus.

Our school children also know that the conduct of the whites towards the natives has been far more varied than their views of the best policy; and thus, between views and conduct so diverse, and failing so often, the best course is still an open question, and one upon which we wish to comment briefly, but shall aim to confine our remarks to the subject as it exists within our own boundaries.

When the whites first began to form regular settlements in Utah, in 1847, they found but few small tribes, widely scattered, and none even temporarily located in Great Salt Lake Valley. The Indians met with were poor, ill clad, and very ignorant. Since the extinction of the buffalo in these mountain valleys, game has been scarce, and difficult to obtain; hence the fare of the red men has been coarse, scanty, and precarious; and they were often compelled to subsist upon crickets and other insects, mice, ground squirrels, and the seeds of weeds.

Trained up in gross ignorance, under the most abject poverty, and in idleness, and taught to look upon successful thieving as praiseworthy, as well as remunerative, it should not be deemed a matter of surprise that our grain fields, our cattle, our horses, and our provisions were looked upon with longing desires, and depredations committed upon them. The only real ground for surprise is, that many of those who profess to be intelligent and enlightened, indulge such hostile feelings towards a people so destitute, and degraded.

The events that have transpired, since the settlement of 1847, have brought the settlers and Natives of Utah into frequent and extended intercourse under very diverse circumstances; sometimes pleasant, and mutually beneficial—at others quite the reverse. Almost invariably, in the latter case, excitement has run high, and the mode to be adopted has been warmly discussed,—some crying out, "kill them off," others, "drive them out of the country, &c.," while fortunately the large majority advocated the forbearing policy, even to the utmost endurance, which has prevailed up to this date. Having had so long, varied, and extended experience in the matter under examination, it seems high time for all to be able to see, and act alike, and that too upon the best possible plan the circumstances will admit of,—which we will endeavor to present understandingly.

In all your intercourse with the Natives, appreciate their condition, and treat them with that humanity and kindness which your relative position actually demands. This course does not require you to invite them into your houses as equals, to mingle with your family, to lounge about either upon chairs, sofas, or beds, and to sit at the head of your tables; nor to suffer insolence, and abuse to yourself, and family, when you have not courted it by descending to their level, and often, in consideration of the knowledge you possess, far below it. But it does require you to feed them when hungry, to clothe them when naked, and to constantly do them all the good in your power, regardless of the immediate, or present remuneration.

Of those who have not reflected much upon the constant effects, and ultimate result of the above course, we ask, do you think it necessary for us to obtain influence over the Indians that we may accomplish the good for them required at our hands? Your answer must be yes. Do you not know that to obtain this influence, the method to most effectually obtain it is thru their subjection, and that peaceably? Why yes. Now who does not understand that the most absolute peaceable subjection of one person to another, arises when an individual is clothed, fed, and sustained at another's expense, without compensation therefor?—This being a known fact, it is obvious that the moment we begin to sustain the Indians in their idleness, they will begin to lean upon us, and in a little while to look up to us, and ere long be ready, and willing to listen and attend to our counsels for their benefit; because from us they derive their support. It may be urged that this course is rather slow, trying and expensive; but a fair trial will prove it to be the quickest and cheapest method of attaining the object in view.

Only a small, very small amount of funds have as yet been paid to Utah by the General Government for the sustenance, comfort, and advancement of their red children. For this we should doubtless kindly thank our good friends at Washington, as that course will compel us to learn the lesson of self-reliance, which all are aware is honorable and that we have got to learn it sooner or later, and of course the sooner the better; even at the expense of some inconvenience and privation, for then it will be better remembered, and more apt to be continued in practice.

If you will reflect but slightly, upon the circumstances and conduct which have surrounded and influenced the advancement, or retardation of new colonies, or settlements, in different countries, you will be compelled quickly, and satisfactorily to come to the conclusion, that the earlier they became weaned from their mother's milk, the more rapid, hardy, and certain has been their growth, and prosperity. In other words, we do not recollect an instance where an individual, community, or nation that has properly learned the lesson of self-reliance, has failed of attaining all the prosperity, and pitch of advancement which Providence saw fit to permit, while on the other hand, under apparently as fair opportunity, a practice of unduly leaning upon others, has resulted in the being shorn of more or less power, wealth, and influence; and when the leaning has been complete; the result has been complete vassalage.

Therefore it follows that from the nature of the country, the position and habits of its tribes, our position and relationship to them, and the conduct of the General Government thus far, if we desire to accomplish what we know has to be done sooner or later, and to accomplish it in the most satisfactory and effectual manner, we have simply to add a few more degrees to our present skill, industry, and energy, trusting in the integrity of our motives, the soundness of our policy, and above all, in the God of the remnants of Jacob, and cease leaning upon a broken reed which might fail and pierce the hand.

In addition to treating the Indians with the utmost rational kindness, and extending to them a reasonably comfortable support, trusting to the pay table of the great day of accounts for a satisfactory adjustment, whenever opportunity affords it will be well to take their young children and raise them in industrious and intelligent habits; and wherever practicable, continue to establish schools in their midst.

The wise will understand the correctness of the policy now enjoined, and the skeptical have only to lend their hearty co-operation,—when they will soon become convinced that we are at last in the correct channel to promote the best welfare of Israel, and to accomplish the desired object in the shortest time, and by the kindest, pleasantest, and least expensive method.

Temple Foundation.

On Friday, the 16th inst., the workmen began at the South East Corner to lay the foundation for the Temple, on the Temple Block in this city.—The foundation is fifteen feet thick at the bottom, and is to be carried up eight feet with a uniform slope on each side until it reaches the floor of the basement story, where it is to be gathered to a thickness of seven feet, which it will keep to the top of the first story. This rock used are very large blocks of redish, siliceous conglomerate firmly cemented, and weighing 148 pounds per cubic foot, as we are informed by Mr. A. H. Raleigh.

Inasmuch as this work is now actually commenced, under such favorable auspices, we trust that all the saints will feel sufficiently spirited to keep it under rapid headway, that ere long we may have a Temple in which the ordinances of the Priesthood can be administered for the living and the dead, and the faithful receive the blessings in store for them.

The Weather.

June 13th, p. m., our city and vicinity was visited by an unusually severe thunder storm.—The rain fell in torrents, mingled with hail, and in a short time the streets, gardens, and fields were covered with a sheet of water. Fortunately the storm was soon over, but then followed the floods from City and Red Butte creeks, and mountain ravines, bringing down rocks, gravel, sand, and soil and depositing them in various thicknesses on many city lots, and washing nearly all the soil from others, thus doing much damage to gardens, also to the graded road to the stone quarry, and the city wall, and made several large breaches in the main water ditches.

South of the city the hail injured several wheat fields, most seriously in the region of the Big and Little Cottonwood creeks, though the grain not headed out, will probably spring up again, and have plenty of time to mature.

We have understood that hailstones as large as turkey eggs were picked up at Ira Eldredge's farm, on Big Canyon creek, and that much window glass was broken at the grist mill owned by Gov. Young and F. Little near the mouth of the Canyon on the same creek, also at J. Neffman on Mill creek.

Several herd boys fared roughly on the table lands east of the city, and one little boy named McGeechie, was found drowned by the waters of Red Butte.

The weather continued cool, and showery until the morning of the 19th inst, when the rain again fell rapidly for a short time, after which the clouds scattered, and it is now clear and hot.

Green River County.

By our latest advices from Green River Ferry, and Fort Supply, dated the 17th and 20th inst, we learn that matters are moving on quite harmoniously; but the question whether farming can be carried on there to advantage, is still undetermined.

It is quite probable that the richest product of Green River County will be the coal from the extensive, rich, and thick coal beds of Bitter Creek; unavailable at present, merely from the lack of facilities for transportation to our settlements.

Take Notice.

The Post Office, Editor's and Printing Offices are moved into the North rooms of the Tithing Office, in G. S. L. City.

MORTALITY AMONG THE MOQUI INDIANS.

By the report of the late exploring party; these people have been nearly swept from the face of the earth by disease. When Lieut. Whipple reached the Colorado Chiquito, at a point about one hundred and fifty miles west of the old Pueblo of Zuni, his guides informed him they were unacquainted with the country beyond, and advised him to seek guides from among the Moquis, who lived some three hundred miles to the North. Two of the Zuni guides cheerfully departed for the Moqui country, while the command, with Louis Lemaux for a guide, continued on for thirty miles, where it was expected the new guides would meet them. The Zunians returned to camp alone, bringing the sad intelligence that the whole Moqui Nation had been swept off by the small pox. There are several villages, built upon mesas, or high table rocks. In one village they found but one woman and child alive. So great was the mortality that there were no burials. The dead bodies were thrown from the mesas, and lay in putrid heaps about the basis. So great was the stench that the guides nearly perished ere they could get away.—[Ex.

For the Dispatch.

KANSAS, April 20th, 1854.

DEAR SIR:—I have taken some pains to ascertain the number of Mormons encamped in our neighborhood and I have it to be:—viz: Danes, Swedes, and Norwegians 650, the great majority of whom are Danes. English and Welch 250, many more are expected. Mr. Curtis, the Agent, expects to start as soon as grass permits, with a train of 200 wagons, about eight persons to each wagon,—about 1600 persons in all. The Danes are decidedly a fine healthy set of people, and entirely ahead of the English in personal appearance, they have a large number of flaxen haired children among them.

There is little or no sickness in their camp, upon the whole, the Mormon emigration which has already reached Kansas, seems to be composed of hardy, healthy, sober and industrious persons.

EGO IPSE.

TELEGRAPHIC MARVELS.—It may not be generally known that the operators in magnetic telegraph offices become so familiar with the sound of the instrument through which they receive communications, as to know what it says: that is, they understand the rap and pauses as a language, and without the necessity of having the marks and dots taken on a moving slip of paper, can, from the sound alone, write out communications. And, perhaps, every body does not understand that an operator at one office may have connection with a hundred offices and write in them all at the same time. At the telegraph office in this city, where communications are passing from New Orleans to New York, every word going both ways may be understood. The operator is heard to call New York from New Orleans, and in an in-

stant the word passes on its return. In this manner, items of intelligence, business notices, messages and jokes, between the operators are daily exchanged over the enormous circuit of two thousand miles, and the most wonderful of all is, that a person familiar with the business, can stand on the sidewalk in front of the office, when the communications are complete, and by the ticking of the instrument, can understand the messages as they play at inconceivable speed.—can hear the operators at New Orleans call, "Hello, New York!" and catch the responses from the Empire city of "Aye, aye, sir!" while drawing a single breath.—[Cincinnati Commercial.

SKETCH BY FANNY FERN.

Men's Rights! Women's Rights! I throw down the gauntlet for Children's Rights! Yes, little pets; Fanny Fern's about "taking notes," and she'll print 'em, too," if you don't get your dues. She has seen you seated by a pleasant window, in a railroad car, with your bright eyes dancing with delight at the prospect of all the pretty things you were going to see, forcibly ejected by some overgrown Napoleon, who fancied your place, and thought in his wisdom that children had no taste for anything but sugarcandy. But Fanny Fern knew better. She knew that the pretty trees, and flowers, and blue sky, gave your little soul a thrill of delight, though you could not tell why; and she knew that great big man's soul was a great deal smaller than yours, to sit there and read a stupid political paper, when such a glowing landscape was before him, that he might have feasted his eyes upon. And she longed to wipe away the big tear that you didn't dare to let fall; and she understood how a little girl or boy that didn't get a ride every day in the year, should not be quite able to swallow that big lump in the throat, as she sat jammed down in a dark crowded corner of the car, instead of sitting by that pleasant window. Yes, and Fanny has seen you sometimes, when you've been muffled up to the tip of your little nose in wollen wrappers, in a close crowded church, nodding your little drowsy heads—and she has seen you sitting like little automotons, in a badly ventilated school-room, with your nervous little toes at just such an angle for hours, under the tuition of a Miss Nancy Nipper, who didn't care a rush whether your spine was as crooked as the letter S, or not, if the Great Mogul Committee, who marched once a month to make the "grand tour," hated her a mortal school warm. Yes, and that ain't all. She has seen you sent off to bed just at the witching hour of candle-light, when some entertaining guest was in the middle of a delightful story, that you, poor, miserable "little pitcher," was doomed never to hear the end of it. Yes, and she has seen "the line and plummet" laid to you so rigidly, that you were driven to deceit and evasion; and then seen you punished for the very sin your tormentors helped you to commit. And she has seen your eyes boxed just as hard for tearing a hole in your best pinafore, or breaking a china cup, as for telling as big a lie as Ananias and Sapphira did. And when, by patient labor, you had reared an edifice of tiny blocks, (fairer in its architectural proportions, to your infantile eye, than any place in ancient Rome,) she has seen it ruthlessly kicked into a shattered ruin by somebody in the house, whose dinner hadn't digested. Never mind. I wish I was mother to the whole of you! Such glorious times as we'd have! Reading pretty books that had no big words in 'em; going to school where you could sneeze without getting a rap on the head for not asking leave first; and going to church on the quiet blest Sabbath, where the minister, like the dear Savior, sometimes remembered to "take little children in his arms and bless them." Then if you ask me a question, I wouldn't pretend not to hear, or lazily tell you "I don't know;" to turn you off with some fabulous evasion, for your memory to chew for you, till you were old enough to see how you had been fooled. And I'd never wear such a fashionable gown, that you couldn't climb on my lap when ever the fit took; or refuse to kiss you for fear you would ruffle my curls, or my collar, or my temper—not a bit of it, and then you should pay me with your merry laugh, and your little confiding hand slid trustingly in mine.

Oh! I tell you, my little pets, Fanny is sick of din, and strife, and envy, and uncharitableness; and I'd rather, by ten thousand, live in a little world full of fresh, guileless, loving little children, than in this great maelstrom full of such dry, dusty, withered hearts.—[Fern Leaves.

Taos, March 30, 1854.

DEAR SMITH:—Company I is nearly "wiped out." 60 Dragoons fought the Apaches about five miles east of the Sanguilla, on the road to Pico, and near the foot of the mountain, on the road from here to Santa Fe; about 35 killed, and seventeen wounded; Davidson wounded, 1st Sergeant killed, nearly all the best men killed. We start in an hour to bring in the dead bodies. Blake goes with about 15 soldiers, all that are left here, and all the Americans he can raise. The Mexicans seemed rejoiced.—[Occidental messenger.

If you wish to drive a nail into seasoned oak timber, and not have it break or bend, just have a small quantity of oil near by, and dip the nail before driving, and it will never fail to go. In mending carts and plows this is of great advantage, for they are generally made of oak wood. In straightening old nails before using, let it be done on wood, and with easy blows. If done on iron, they will be sure to break.—[Ex.

The senses of smelling, tasting, and even of feeling or touch, are liable to innumerable causes of deception. It is mentioned in the Museum of Art and Science that if two fingers of the same hand, being crossed, be placed upon a table and a marble or pea is rolled between them, the impression will be, if the eyes are closed, that two marbles or peas are touched. If the nose be pinched and cinnamon be tasted, it will taste like a common stick of deal. Many substances lose their flavor when the nostrils are stopped. Nurses, therefore, upon right and scientific principles, stop the noses of children when they give them doses of disagreeable medicine. If the eyes are blindfolded and butter-nut and claret be alternately tasted, the person tasting them, after a few repetitions of the process, will be unable to distinguish one from the other.

NEW WARRIER MISSILES.—A trial was made at the Isle of Wight, of a certain description of shell, the secret of which is said to be entirely confined to the British Government. The Grogon steamer was employed for the purpose, and the practice was decidedly terrific. The steamer lay about 900 yards from the rocks, and such was the fearful character of the fire that the bursting of every shell brought down whole tons of adamant. It is calculated that no ship of the line could have kept aloft 10 minutes under a terrific explosion.

MARRIED.

At Fillmore, May 16, by Anson Call, BYRON WARNER and Miss SYBIL FRANK.

Those who to us from hymen's shrine, Their compliments extend, We'll not forget, when we divine—"Much joy!" to them we send; And those who quite forget our claim, When they have thus begun,— We do not wish them ill, be sure, But prosper,—if you can.

TAKEN UP.

BY the subscriber West of Jordan, a red cow, about 8 years old, a crop of the right ear, a bunch on the right side, branded J P on the right horn, the owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away. JAMES KILFOYLE, [Jordan Mills.

NOTICE.

ANY person taking up stray cattle, with a crow foot brand on the left hip, will please communicate to me, a Description, and expense of said cattle, and they shall be rewarded. GEORGE PEACOCK, cattle agent, June 22-16-17 for the people of Sanpete Co.

TAKEN UP.

A red 3 year old heifer, branded with a large A on the left thigh; the owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away. WILLIAM PAYNE, June 22-16-31 Kay's Ward, Davis County.

TAKEN UP.

A Lake Point, Tooele, about the 15th of Feb, rusty, a two year old heifer, red