

the master, and gave his commands about the successive opening of the props. Hot vapor poured from the air spiracles; in the conduits, the metal boiled in waves; still no decision yet, as the influx of the bronze in the very veins of the figure could be but slow. At once flaming showers jumped out of the air conduits, and the master proclaimed the cast to have succeeded.—A loud cheer followed, when the master approached Mr. Crawford, the artist of the Washington Monument, to congratulate him upon his success. Another cheer was given to M. de Miller, the chief of the royal foundry of Munich, who had personally conducted the work.—[The Builder.]

## THE DESERET NEWS.



Wednesday-----April 2, 1856.

### Convention and Constitution.

After a remarkably short, efficient and harmonious session, the Convention dissolved on Thursday, March 27.

Hon. Geo. A. Smith, and Hon. John Taylor, editor of 'The Mormon,' were unanimously elected delegates to proceed to Washington, and lay before Congress Utah's request for admission into the Union.

The Constitution of the State of Deseret was signed by every member of the Convention, tho' they were from various climes and of diverse creeds, government officials, merchants, &c., &c., thus indicating, beyond controversy, the represented feelings of all classes of our Territorial population. If our memory correctly serves us, so general and fair a representation of the views and feelings of the various districts of Territory, and so frank and hearty a blending of party interests, have never been excelled, if even equaled, in the initiatory action required for the admission of a new state.

Perhaps the more customary usage would have withheld the 'Constitution from publication, until after it had been presented to Congress; but the scattered condition of many of our settlements, the propriety, to say the least, of its being fairly before the people previous to their action on the 7th inst., when they indicate their feelings by their votes, and other good reasons, have outweighed minor considerations, and the Constitution is printed in this 'News,' together with the Convention Resolution concerning its submission to the people.

Read it, all Utah and all ye inhabitants of the States, and see if you can discover a single item incompatible with other State Constitutions, with the Constitution and laws of the United States and the genius of republican institutions. If you cannot, as will most assuredly be the conclusion of every intelligent, candid mind, there is no reason why Congress during its present session should not at once, and that too most gladly, take such action as will not only release the parent government from unnecessary burden, care, and expense, but tend to close the Territorial gap between State organization on the Pacific and the western frontiers, by increasing the number of stars in the bright galaxy of freedom.

Is Utah loyal? Aye, MOST LOYAL, beyond successful challenge or contradiction, as is and always has been proved by all her sayings and doings.—But does she love corruption and oppression?—Verily no, for her sons and daughters, with few exceptions, have been reared in the cradle of liberty, in common with the citizens of the States, and the pure mountain breezes keep that love fanned to a bright and unquenchable flame. And the few exceptions just named, those who were not born citizens of our Republic, are congenial descendants of that stock from which sprang our "Revolutionary Sires." They have left their father lands, as did our forefathers, to escape the oppressor's rod and find a loved asylum "in the home of the free." Then can Congress refuse to extend the broad folds of equal rights and constitutional liberty over that portion of the public domain, whose inhabitants will stand by the Union while a vestige thereof exists and blood flows in their veins? It is not to be presumed that any Congress could wish so to do, but, if it might by any possibility be imagined that an opposite feeling could be indulged, who would like to face the mingled whirlwind of scorn and indignation that would then arise in the breast of every lover of truth and justice throughout the world?

Utah is isolated, is full of rugged mountains, desert plains, and barren valleys, and peculiarly uncomely in the eyes of lovers of rich, well timbered soil, broad rivers, extended seaboard, and commercial marts. Let her present population leave her borders, and the few oases, now glad-

dened with the busy hum of civilized life, would soon revert to the occupancy of the rude savage, and crumbling desolation would mark the site of stately edifices.

Utah, with but little aid from the parent, has grown rapidly amid all her disadvantages, and amid the jealousy and hostility of numerous Indian tribes, to high position in wealth and numbers.—And are not the intelligence and energy which have so rapidly produced such laudable results, where none others would thrust in their sickles, sufficient guarantee that Utah is most emphatically deserving of a state organization?

She has wealth, a numerous, intelligent and highly patriotic population, is accustomed to make her own public buildings, roads and bridges, has successfully conducted the Indian wars waged within her boundaries, has nearly expelled litigation through a wise system of legislation and policy, furnishes few abominable and illegal acts to swell the record of earth's corruptions, not even enough to make her news spicy and interesting to the corrupt taste of a perverse generation, then is there any good, fair, valid reason why Utah should not be speedily admitted into the Union as a free, sovereign and independent state named Deseret? Not one. Hence it is but fair to infer that Senators and Representatives in Congress will grant the prayer of Utah for admission as unanimously as she presents it, independent of sectional prejudices, strife and debate of every name and description, for only two questions are to be asked, viz: is her constitution republican? Is she willing and able to maintain a state government? Every one knows that those questions, and every legitimate question that can be asked, admit of only affirmative answers.

CALIFORNIA MAIL, due for some days, is not yet heard from, April 2, 9 a.m. It is said, "new brooms sweep clean," but, alas! new contractors do not seem to follow that rule, and the last heretofore regular mail channel has dried up. O, Uncle Sam! Uncle Sam!! what a fog you are in your mail contract system, and how you do impose upon the business, means, and patience of your most patient public.

We dare not venture even a guess about the Eastern mail, although raised in the guessing schools of old Vermont, and possessed of all the prescience an editor ought to have.

FORT BRIDGER.—Through the politeness of Mr. Lewis Robison we learn that the eastern mail, which left here March 12, and Sirs Gerrish and Greene reached Bridger on the 22nd ult. and left on the 25th, all well. The weather was pleasant, and snow had left the lowlands and benches.—The Indians in that region remain peaceable.

NEWS TO PLEASE THE WORLD.—Where is it to be found? Not in Utah, and we trust it never may be, until the taste and habits of the world are improved, until they prefer truth to error, uprightness to degradation, and salvation to damnation.

PRUNING.—After so much has been printed upon this subject, it is strange that many will omit reflection and butcher their trees. This climate is dry, windy and sunny, hence trees should be left with more foliage that might be beneficial in a damp atmosphere, and the trunks should be short, heads wide and low, except where they might intercept a desirable view. In such spots plant those trees that will withstand strong winds. Never go at a tree with axe and saw as you would at a pile of wood, leaving it more like a collection of fly whippers than like what really it should be. A little care and judgment, shortening in a twig here, nipping off one there, and rubbing off a bud now and then, always remembering to keep the top and root balanced, will produce a short trunked, wide, handsomely topped tree, an ornament to your grounds, and rich in fruit or shade.

LETTUCE grown in the open air, with leaves from 4 to 6 inches in length, graced our table on the 1st inst. It grew from roots which had got a good start before the fall frost, and escaped being winter killed. Asparagus at same date.

DESERET AGRICULTURAL AND MANUFACTURING SOCIETY.—We are pleased to learn that the directors of this society have elected their officers, framed by-laws, and are preparing a list of premiums to be awarded, the coming season, on the best farming implements, stock, produce, and manufactures of all kinds. It is their intention to present the matter during Conference, if found convenient. A list of the premiums to be awarded will appear in the 'News,' also the times of holding their fairs and exhibitions. The object of the society is to encourage the ingenious and enterprising to develop the resources of the Territory, that we may make more rapid strides towards a laudable commercial independence.

THE THEATER closed for the season, on the evening of the 31st ult., with a complimentary benefit to the ladies of the Deseret Dramatic Association.

Play, "Paul Pry," dance by Mrs. Wilson; original recitation (composed by John Hyde) by B. Snow; Shaksperian readings by W. H. Wilson; Scotch dance by D. H. Sutherland; song, "Three grains of corn," by Mrs. Leo Hawkins; farce, "Widow's Victim"; closing address by the stage manager, D. Candland; song by the whole company, words original, tune, "Merry Mormon."

It is always a delicate task to particularize where all have done their best, amid untold inconveniences, to enliven the stern brow of care, and to gild the winged hours with innocent amusement, and the closing of our Theater throws that task out of time and taste.

Suffice it to say, so far as our knowledge extends, there is probably not another dramatic association on the earth in which the members, amid numerous other cares and duties, and without compensation, could be kept together for a single performance, or, if perchance they were, the acting would in many features be supremely ridiculous. Whereas here, cheerfulness, promptness, engagedness and union have invariably marked their course, and the consequent results have been acting that would confer honor upon professionals, and unalloyed enjoyment by the different audiences.

CALL AT GODDARD'S, when you are hungry and have the dimes. We take pleasure in calling attention to br. Goddard's Refreshment Saloon, and Eating Establishment, for the room arrangements are convenient, tasteful and comfortable, the cooking good, the attendance pleasant and prompt, and the governing principle strictly correct, viz: that you pay precisely in accordance with what you eat, and the length of your purse.

Hard frost on the morning of the 1st inst.; no damage.

[From the New York Herald.]

### Telegraphic Improvements.

Most of our readers will, perhaps, recollect the description given in the Herald, a few months ago, of the Hughes instrument. Since that description was published, one of these instruments has been in New York, where its capabilities were fully tested, in presence of numerous competent judges. We should hardly dare to give publicity to the statements of the wonderful powers of this machine, as manifested in their presence, did we not know that the persons making them are entitled to the fullest credence. Its most prominent points of excellence are: reliability, economy, speed and accuracy. In these respects it is so far ahead of any machine now in use, that a comparison with them is out of the question.

It will print, as we are told, from three to five hundred letters, or from fifty to one hundred words, in a minute, without the possibility of error. It will send two messages simultaneously, in opposite directions, over the same wire.—It works with the most perfect secrecy—that is, it will send a communication from the point of departure direct to its destination, without the possibility of any way office on the route receiving a copy, excepting at the will of the sender. This is a feat which no other instrument now in use can perform; and one, the advantages of which must be apparent to every individual who is at all conversant with telegraphic matters.—It is very simple in its operation. Any person who knows a letter of the alphabet when he sees it can write as correctly with this instrument as the most experienced operator; all that is requisite to insure absolute correctness being that the copy shall in the first instance be written plainly and correctly.

The machine verifies itself—that is at each revolution the operator can tell by means of an unerring test in his instruments, whether it is in unison or not with the instrument, with which it is communicating in a distant city. But its most wonderful feat, and that which will test the reader's credulity the severest, is its power to start into operation a similar machine in a distant office, without the help or even presence of an operator, and compel it to write out whatever messages it chooses to send in the same perfect manner in which they first started on their transit. Thus, for instance, an operator at Washington may, at any time, lock up his office and go to his meals, or his bed if he chooses, and on his return he may find on his desk a message perhaps from New York or New Orleans, all fairly printed out, and ready to be enveloped and sent to its address. These are some of the most prominent characteristics of Mr. Hughes' instrument. There are others, such as its economy in the use of working material, its capability of operating in all possible states of the atmosphere, and its admirable compactness and simplicity of construction, to which we have only space to allude.

The new company to which we have called attention, as the first step in their operations, have secured the absolute patent of the Hughes machine for the whole United States, at a cost of between one and two hundred thousand dollars. A number of these machines are now being manufactured by an ingenious mechanic,

and some of them, we understand, will soon be ready to be put in operation. Their next step, we are told, will be the leasing of all the direct lines between New York and Nova Scotia.—Negotiations in this direction are, we are assured, already nearly completed, and the new company will probably assume the management of those lines about the first of January ensuing. When the spring opens, new lines of the most substantial and perfect construction will, we have reason to believe, be built to the south and west, so that eventually the owners of the Hughes patent will have a network of wires radiating in all directions from New York to every prominent business place in the Union.

When all the plans of the company are fully perfected, the public will witness a revolution in the telegraphic business. Celerity, reliability, cheapness, will, we hope, be the motto under the new dispensation. With these there will, of course, be a very rapid increase in the amount of telegraphic business; and, if the reduction in tolls ever reaches the point now in contemplation by the new company, Uncle Sam's mail bags will eventually be left entirely to the newspapers, and to such tender or confidential correspondence as will not admit of the supervision of a third person.

Then the correspondents of the New York Herald, scattered over the Union, will receive instructions to drop their letters into the telegraph office for transmission instead of the Post Offices. Then we shall expect to have the whole of our paper, excepting, of course, the city news, editorial and advertisements, made up with telegraphic dispatches from all parts of this continent—indeed from all parts of the world. More, House and Hughes! what a wonderful revolution you have produced in a generation!

WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.—A cotemporary, who is somewhat posted up in sath and statistics, talks as follows:

"While the business men of America proverbially live poorer, dress shabbier, work harder, and many more hours, than in any other country in the world, their wives and daughters are ten times more idle, more extravagant, and more useless."

It strikes us there is some truth in that extract. Mr. Broche, of the house of Broche, Buckram & Co., toils from twelve to sixteen hours per day. Broche, last year made \$22,000. What became of it? Ten thousand dollars of the same were spent by Mrs. Broche for new furniture, "to spite the Maxwells," while a large portion of the balance was expended on "Blanche and Sarah," so that they might go to Newport, and "show the Fantadings" that there were other diamonds in New York besides those which were inherited from a great-grandfather, who found in India a princely fortune and a diseased liver. Broche had been in business since 1840. He does a large and lucrative business. People who have never been in his parlor and kitchen imagine that Broche is worth a quarter of a million of dollars, while those who have been in, wonder how he dodges the sheriff. Broche is still toiling, and is still toiling, and is still making money, and yet if he should die to-morrow, it is questionable whether his assets would equal his liabilities. Broche will probably end his days by testing the virtue of a shilling's worth of strychnine. Should we be one of the jurors who sit upon the body, we should bring in the following verdict:—"Died from the visitation of an extravagant wife and two senseless daughters."—Ex.

CHINESE DINNER.—Among these festivities the most notable was a Chinese dinner which Col. Marshall gave at the consulate. The building was in a blaze of lanterns and flowers. An arched avenue of colored lights led from the gate to the door, where the visitor ascended between a double row of fragrant white and crimson mau-tans to the first story. Here the quaint silk lanterns were redoubled; curious baskets and urns of grass and shells, filled with flowers, were suspended from the ceiling, and the dining-room, handsomely draped with flags, contained a veritable bower, or arbor of greenery enshrining the American eagle. The dinner was prepared with great care, not only the Taou-tai's silver cups and chopsticks, but even his cook having been borrowed for the occasion. The dishes were numerous and palatable, but hardly substantial enough for a civilized taste. They were mostly soups, and some of them were distinguished by very peculiar flavors, which I found difficult to analyze.

The choice dishes were birds'-nest soup, sharks' fins, and a dark stringy substance, which the Taou-tai said he had procured from Peking, at great expense. The dinner was followed by a grand ball, and supper in the European style.—[Bayard Taylor.]

Sir John Franklin's expedition consisted of two ships, the Erebus and Terror. The Philadelphia Inquirer is of opinion that the remains of all the property found thus far belonged to the crew of the Erebus, Sir John Franklin, and not an article belonging to any member of the crew of the Terror, Capt. Crozier, has as yet been discovered. It is probable therefore, it says, that the two ships separated, and that either the crew of the Terror are still alive, or perished in the sea north of this continent. The Indians, in their account, speak of a ship not of ships.—[N. Y. Dutchman.]

GOOD.—A sweet little boy, after reading Bayan's Pilgrim's Progress, said to his grandmother, "Grandma, which of the characters do you like best?" She replied, "Christian, of course, he is the hero of the story." He responded, "I like Christiana best, because when Christian set out on his pilgrimage he went alone; but when Christiana started out she took the children with her."