

VISIT TO THE AZORES.

A passenger by the Quaker City enroute to Palestine, writes to the Cleveland Herald from Fayal, where the steamer put in on account of rough weather. Adventures on shore form the principal theme of remark, and afford information respecting a part of the world which, though not very remote, is little known. The writer says:

Doubtless your readers are not so deficient in the geography of the "Western Isles" as myself, but I must confess that to me the Azores were an almost unknown country, and I was the more surprised to find that nature and art had made them a point of so much interest. There are nine of these islands, and every indication that they are of volcanic origin. The grand and fearful workings of that mysterious agency that yet smoulders in their bosom are beyond my power to describe. The Island of Fayal contains about twenty-five thousand inhabitants. The town of Horta, at which the consul resides, contains about ten thousand. It is located directly upon the bay, surrounded by mountains of most irregular appearance. The streets are narrow, but finely paved. The buildings all of stone, plastered and whitened. There are only two churches, both Catholic, which look as if they might have been built in the time of Luther. They are very large, and the domes of one are of the Moorish or Saracen order.

There are only three American and two English families residing here, and as the natives are all under the control of Portugal, no other church finds favor. You will readily see that while the American and British Consuls may sit in luxurious ease "under their own vine and fig tree," their lives must nevertheless be in some degree those of exiles. The Dabney family have been for many years residents of this island, and have amassed great wealth. They are originally from Virginia, and the father of the present consul held the same appointment in his life. Mr. Dabney has a vessel which sails to and from Boston, but the winds and waves are treacherous messengers, and their intercourse with the outer world must be but limited.

There is but one hotel at Fayal, and although it is not conducted exactly on the plan of the Kennard, we were so fortunate as to secure a most excellent dinner. The next event of the day was a donkey ride, and I should like to photograph for your amusement the appearance of our party; first, while negotiating with the muleteers, and afterwards when ascending the mountains. Picture to yourselves the calvacade. The saddles look like inverted saw-horses with small mattresses. It seems perfectly immaterial how you sit upon your saddle. Though you have a bridle you cannot guide the animal, for he is deaf to remonstrance or entreaty. He acknowledges no power but the goad, and this the muleteers ply most assiduously, shouting as they go. Our own party numbered some twelve, but we frequently met others of our companions who had already made the ascent, and were merrily rehearsing the events of the ride. The roads up the mountain are finely macadamized, the high walls shutting in the gardens. The seats by the roadside are of stone; the barns and huts of the peasantry are stone walls with thatched roofs. By stone you will please to understand the lava which in years gone by has been thrown from the crater. Most of these mountains show the highest degree of cultivation and the richest verdure, but occasionally a "burnt district" makes more apparent the track of the burning lava. Sometimes the roadside would be brilliant with hedges of wild broom, rich with its golden blossoms, which at home I have seen in our green-houses.

Whole fields of that familiar flower, the "four o'clocks," flaunted their blue flowers before us. Over some high wall, which, overgrown with weeds and messes, looked like the abiding place of foxes, would hang rich branches of crimson fuchsias, while beautiful Calla lilies rested their queenly heads from a patch of pumpkin vines and cabbages. I know this will read extravagantly to you, but you must remember Queen of Sheba's experience, and believe that the half is not told you.

It may be fanciful, but I could not divest myself of the idea, that we were travelling through some old deserted gar-

den. All this wealth of flowers and verdure greets you as you ascend the mountain where you overlook the walls, but immediately in the town not a shrub or flower meets your eye.

There is no evidence of any enterprise on the part of the people, and when and by whom the city was built, with its heavy masonry and fine pavements, is to me a mystery.

Directly opposite Fayal is the mountain of Pico, 7,613 feet in height, more than twice as high as Vesuvius. The volcanic eruptions of Pico have been more recent than at Fayal, and it is said that even now smoke may be seen rising from its seams and crevices.

FEVERS AND FRUITS.—Let's have a little talk about orchards and gardens, as life preservers. Many a farmer thinks he "can't fuss about a garden" with vegetables and small fruits in ample variety, hardly about an orchard, especially beyond apple trees. So he goes on to weightier matters of grain, or stock, or dairy, and eats potatoes, wheat bread, pork and salt beef, all summer long; no fine variety of vegetables, no grateful berries, no luscious peaches or juicy cherries. By October fever comes, or bowel complaints of some kind, or some congestive troubles, most likely. He is laid up, work stops a month, the doctor comes, and he "drags round" all winter, and the doctor's bill drags, too. The poor wife, meanwhile, gets dyspeptic, constipated, has fever too, perhaps, and she "just crawls round." What's the matter? They don't know, poor souls. Would they build a hot fire in July and shut the doors? Of course not—in their rooms; but they have done just that in their stomachs. How so? They have been eating, all summer, the heat-producing food, fit for a cold season, but not for a warm one. A Greenlander can eat candles and whale fat, because they create heat. In January we are up towards Greenland—in climate.

A Hindoo lives on rice, juicy fruits and tropic vegetables, cooling and opening to the system. In July we move towards Hindostan in a heat almost tropical. Diet must change too.

Have apples, pears, cherries, &c., from the orchard, every day, of early and late kinds. Let there be plenty of good vegetables, raspberries, strawberries, &c. It takes a little time and trouble, but it's the cheapest way to pay the doctor's bills. And bless your dear souls, these things taste good!

You study what feed is good for pigs and cattle. All right; but wife and children are of higher consequence; and it's a shame if, with all our great gifts of intellect and intuition, we do not obey the divine laws in our own physical being so well that the doctor shall visit the house less than the horse doctor goes to the barn. Don't fail of vegetables, berries and fruits. Try it, and you'll say we haven't told half the truth.—[Rural New Yorker.]

THE artesian wells in Algeria, long attempted without success, now number probably about one hundred, delivering about five or six litres of water per hour, and converting deserts into gardens wherever they have been bored. The work is going on, defrayed by tax upon the benefitted population, and is destined to reclaim incalculable wastes. In a single district (Ouled Rir), stretching far south into the desert, and now containing thirty-five wells, 2,000 new gardens have been formed and 150,000 date trees planted. Four machinery boring brigades, well provided with implements, and with growing skill and experience, are steadily pushing on the conquest of the desert, and with almost unerring success in every attempt.

COLORADO.—The grasshoppers have harvested many farms in the valley of Clear Creek, leaving only barren fields where a few hours before were beautiful growing crops. How much they will destroy, and how much leave, is a problem yet unsolved. Between a fear of grasshoppers, and the grasshoppers themselves, the crops this year will be very light.—Miners Register, Aug. 20.

—Some people place their ideas of happiness upon one thing and some upon another. A lady made a call upon a friend who had lately been married. When her husband came home to dinner, she said: I have been to see Mrs. —. Well, replied the husband, I suppose she is very happy. Happy? I should think she ought to be; she has a camel's hair shawl, two-thirds border.

NOTICE.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE.

Wheat in the Country

FOR

WHEAT IN THE CITY.

Enquire at THE "DESERET NEWS" OFFICE.

Shingles! Shingles!

THE BEST SHINGLES IN THE MARKET!

HAVING fitted up, and in operation, our NEW CUTTER, in Bishop Brinton's Ward, on Spring Creek, Big Cottonwood, we offer for Sale

QUAKING ASP SHINGLES,

Which, for DURABILITY and TOUGHNESS, and being WITHOUT KNOTS, are Superior to anything in the Pine order, and for finish of Grain and Smoothness are NOT SUPERSEDED by Shaved Shingles; being Steamed, they are

Warranted not to Warp.

All kinds of Produce taken; Cash not excepted. Clear and sound

Quaking Asp Logs Wanted at the Mill, IN EXCHANGE FOR SHINGLES.

For Sale in G. S. L. City, half a block east of the Court House, and at the Mill.

WM. SCHWARZ, S. RICH.

s74&w37-1m

NOTICE.

A HOME TO SELL,

AT SANTA CLARA, WASHINGTON COUNTY, U. T., consisting of a Dwelling House, Kitchen, Cellar and Bed-room, separate, Granary and Out-houses, with two town Lots, Orchards and Lucerne Patches, and nine Acres of Farming Land. Wagon and Mules or Horses taken in payment. Address:

CONRAD HAFEN, Santa Clara.

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GOODS

AT

WHOLESALE

FOR

OATS, BARLEY

AND

FLOUR,

AT

WALKER BRO'S.

s73-3w&w37-6w

LOST.

A SPAN OF BAY MARES. One has a white spot in forehead, branded M H on right hip, and 3 on left thigh.

The other one has a white spot in forehead, branded M H on right hip, and S E and anchor brand on left thigh.

Any person bringing information of, or returning said animals, to me, shall be rewarded. MARTIN HANSON, South Cottonwood.

s73-2&w37-1

REMOVAL.

DOCTOR GERBER informs his Patrons and the Public, that he has removed his Office to his private residence, on Emigration street, three blocks east of Main street, opposite Salisbury's Carpenter Shop.

Doctor G. takes this opportunity to state, that besides in Acute Diseases, the Homoeopathic Treatment is especially efficacious in Chronic Complaints of long standing, where its influence is mild and sure. s72-1mo

S. LESSER & BROTHERS,

Opposite Salt Lake House, Great Salt Lake City, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc., for sale for Cash or Produce.

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GROCERIES,

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CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

&c., &c.,

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