

ABSTRACT

Of Meteorological Observations for the month of May, 1866, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps.

The highest and lowest ranges of the Thermometer, during the month, in the open air, were

Max. 82° Min. 40°
Mean 61°

The amount of rain water was 2.072, which is more than 2 inches of water over the whole surface.

The agricultural prospects are very fair.

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- 1 Cloudy and rainy.
- 2 Cloudy.
- 3 A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy.
- 4 Cloudy and rainy.
- 5 A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy; rained at night.
- 6 Cloudy and rainy.
- 7 Cloudy; sprinkled several times.
- 8 A.m. clear; p.m. partially clear.
- 9 Mostly clear.
- 10 Cloudy and rainy.
- 11 Mostly clear.
- 12 Clear.
- 13 do
- 14 Cloudy; sprinkled.
- 15 Clear.
- 16 do
- 17 do
- 18 A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy; rained at night.
- 19 Clear.
- 20 Hazy and clear.
- 21 Clear.
- 22 do
- 23 do
- 24 Cloudy; rained at 6 p.m.
- 25 Cloudy and rainy.
- 26 Cloudy and clear.
- 27 Cloudy; rained.
- 28 Mostly clear with very high wind.
- 29 Partially clear; rained at night.
- 30 Partially clear.
- 31 do do

Miscellaneous.

THE WAY TO SPOIL GIRLS.

If any parent wishes a receipt how to spoil a daughter, it can be easily and readily given, and can be proved by the experience of hundreds to be certain and efficacious.

1. Be always telling her, from earliest childhood, what a beautiful creature she is. It is a capital way of inflating the vanity of a little girl to be constantly exclaiming "How pretty!" Children understand such flattery even when in the nurse's arms, and the evil is done to the character in its earliest formation.

2. Begin as soon as she can toddle, to dress her out in fashionable clothes and rich dresses. Put a hoop upon her at once with all the artificial adornments of flounces and feathers and flowers and curls. Fondness for dress will thus become a prominent characteristic, and will usurp the whole attention of the young mortal, and will be a long step toward spoiling her.

3. Let her visit so much that she finds no happiness at home, and therefore will not be apt to stay there and learn home duties. It is a capital thing for a spoiled daughter to seek happiness in visiting and changing of place and associates. She will thus grow as useless as modern fashionable parents delight that their daughters should be.

4. Be careful that her education gives her a smattering of all the accomplishments of things really useful in life. If her mind and time are occupied in modern accomplishments, there will be no thought of the necessity and virtue of being of some real use to somebody pervading her heart, and she will be soon ready as a spoiled daughter.

5. As a consequence, keep her in profound ignorance of all the useful arts of housekeeping, impressing upon her mind that it is vulgar to do anything for yourself, or to learn how anything is done in the house. A spoiled daughter should never be taught the mysteries of the kitchen; such things a lady always leaves to the servants. It would be "vulgar" for her to know how to dress a salad, or make a pudding. As a mistress of a house, it is her duty to sit on a sofa all day, in the midst of a pyramid of silks and flounces, reading the last new novel, while her domestics are performing the labors of the house.

6. To complete the happiness of your spoiled daughter, marry her to a bearded youth with soft hands, who knows as little how to earn money, as she does to save it. Her happiness will then be finished for lifetime.

AN AMERICAN ARMY WAGON.—One of the articles for the Paris World's Exhibition is a Government Army Wagon and set of mule harnesses, from the District of Columbia. These were constructed in Philadelphia in 1861, sent to Washington, issued to the Army of the Potomac, sent thence to Nashville, Tenn., and made Sherman's campaign through Georgia and the Carolinas to Richmond, having passed over a distance of nearly 4,000 miles; a detailed history of this wagon is inscribed on its sides; it is exhibited to show the durability of wagons made of American wood and on the American model.

PROGRESS OF THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

All goes smoothly with the new Atlantic cable. It is now coiling at the rate of two miles an hour in the tanks of the Great Eastern. The Amethyst hulk is moored alongside the great ship off Sheerness, while the Iris is laden in her turn at Greenwich, and will supply the Amethyst's place as soon as the latter is emptied. Thus, manufacture and stowage go on concurrently, and at the moment one part of the great wire is receiving its elementary coating of Chatterton's compound, or perhaps spun at Birmingham, other portions are laid down in the great ship ready for the final paying out. The London Daily News says

"Tests both of insulation and continuity are ceaselessly put by the electricians. Nor are these confined to this year's venture. The old cable on board is for this purpose connected with the new, and messages were transmitted on Saturday, April 28, through a total distance of one thousand five hundred and six nautical miles. There were four hundred and eighty-two of these miles in the after-tank, seven hundred and fifty-seven in the main-tank and two hundred and sixty-seven in the fore-tank; and to make the test more searching and complete, communication has lately been established between all these and the shore. An end from each tank is brought into the testing chamber on deck, is there joined together, so as to make for electrical purposes one cable, while another end is passed over the ship's side, laid in the mud and oozy bottom of the unsavory Sheerness waters, in which the Great Eastern rides, and landed on the stony, slippery bank hedging in the shore. The portion thus running from ship to land has been recently added for the sole purpose of proving Mr. Willoughby Smith's improvements in testing; and to do this it has not even been thought necessary to use the completed cable.

"It is estimated that in the event of a fault arising in the new cable it will be discovered instantly and be localized, and the process of paying out reversed to that of picking up, within a very few minutes of its occurrence. It would be difficult to speak too highly of the advance in the science of cable-laying these facts imply; and it is impossible to inquire into the plans of this year's expedition without being impressed with the care taken not merely to guard against disaster, but to prevent disaster affecting result. The whole machinery for both paying out and picking up has been repeatedly tested; the latter is entirely refitted with two high pressure boilers, and will now be of from five to seven and a half times the strength of the breaking weight. Whereas, too, the extreme breaking strain in paying out is ten tons, the large wheels employed will bear seven times, and the smaller one nine times that strain.

"The mishaps of last year were, it is useful to remember, attributable to the possibility of picking up a cable from the bottom of the Atlantic never having been contemplated. Neither ropes nor gear were provided for such a contingency, and those pressed into the service gave way when put to a strain they were never made to bear. Now, proficiency in picking up at great depths is recognized as a necessity in submarine telegraphy, and every provision has been made to make such picking up easy and safe on board the Great Eastern. Last year it could only be done from the fore part of the ship; this year matters will be so arranged that the cable may be brought in as well as paid out at the stern; and the saving of time and complications is obvious. The whole of this machinery—ropes, wheels and gear—has been manufactured as before, by the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance superintendence of Mr. Glass, its managing director, and of Mr. Canning, its engineer in chief, and the responsible head of the cable layers, machinists, and engineers employed in the expedition.

"Passing from the Atlantic cable to the grand vessel which is to carry it, it is gratifying to know that her keel and hull have been thoroughly carefully cleaned, and that the divers' reports show them to be in good sailing order. Considerable time and ingenuity have been expended on the construction of huge brushes and scrapers to effect this, for the immense mass of shellfish, weeds and dirt which had accumulated and hardened at the bottom of the great ship made her cleansing no easy matter. A strong implement, something like an agricultural harrow, has been constructed, and by aid of this and other brushes constantly applied, so much impedimenta has been removed that an addi-

tion of two knots an hour to her speed is counted on. This, it is hoped, will give a power of nine knots, when fully laden; higher than is needed for cable laying, and calculated to ensure the full speed necessary, even against a headwind and an adverse sea.

"The directors of the Telegraph Construction Company have chartered the Medway, a ship of 1,823 tons, to accompany the Great Eastern on her voyage out. The Medway will carry some hundreds of miles of the cable of last year, and in the event of the expedition being successful, will redischARGE this into the then empty tanks of the Great Eastern at Newfoundland. The Medway will then start to locate the spot where the broken end lies, to fix buoys, or it may be to commence the picking up."

THE MASSACRE OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

It was nearly midnight of the 24th of August, 1572—St. Bartholomew's day—when the Duke of Guise, on horseback, surrounded by a number of the Italian guard, with certain followers of his own, gathered in a street of the French capital, arrayed in the brilliant costumes of the period, and armed to the teeth. As soon as all was ready, the calvacade moved away. Drawing up presently in front of the residence of Admiral Coligni, the duke sent a portion of his force into the house, under the leadership of a German named Behme. They came into the presence of the wounded admiral, who met them with calm dignity, and demanded the meaning of this intrusion. For an instant the murderers hesitated; but for an instant only; the brutal German crying out, "This is our errand!" plunged a long boar-spear into the stomach of the doomed man, and the others at the same moment struck him down with their swords. The Duke of Guise, sitting coolly on his horse in the street, cried out to his men to throw the body out of the window. They obeyed, and the bloody corpse came tumbling to the ground. The duke got off his horse, and wiping the gore from the face of the murdered man with his handkerchief, said, "Yes, it is he," and then, spurning the lifeless form with his foot, remounted and rode away with his followers, to commence the greater work of blood before them.

Catharine de Medici and her cowardly son were waiting, at their palace of the Louvre, the signal, which, as previously arranged, should announce to their listening ears the death of Coligni, and the commencement of the terrible work of death—the tolling of the great bell of St. Germain l'Auxerrois.

Out on the still night air came the booming of the bell high in its stone tower; and at the signal there poured forth into the streets the horde of fanatic murderers who executed the will of the demon woman. The houses of the Huguenots (French Protestants) were broken into, and their screaming inmates dragged forth into the streets and ruthlessly butchered. Others were hewn down in their night-garments as they ran out of their chambers, and their bodies were flung from the windows to the pavement below. Women and children were chopped to pieces in their beds, and the white sheets crimsoned with gore. The flaring torches in the streets lighted up a scene of pandemonium, miles on miles in extent. The pavements all over the city were slippery with blood. Corpses lay in heaps all about, with gashed necks dripping sanguinary tears—both sexes and all ages piled in indiscriminate slaughter. The voice of weeping and wailing—of shrieks of anguish and groans of despair—of wrangling, tiger-like struggles, and shouts of "Vive Dieu et le Roi!"—and all in one horrid Babel rose up to the shuddering skies, where the stars looked down in mocking serenity. Flying frantically hither and thither, the defenseless Huguenots sought in vain for shelter. They were dragged from hiding-places with yells of exultation, and pierced with gleaming daggers.

All the vilest elements of Parisian life—the dregs of scoundrelism and crime—rose to the surface of that raging sea, and reveled in murder, robbery and rapine. Not only were the staunch adherents of Protestantism destroyed, but others—themselves Catholics, but not active participants in the massacre. The coward who had quarreled with another, seized this hour of bloody indulgence in which to murder his antagonist with impunity. The thirst for blood at last pervaded all classes—women murdered women, their rivals in beauty—children murdered children—members of families fell upon each other, and sought, in the license of the moment, to encompass private ends and execute private vengeance. The father fell before the knife of his son—the sis-

ter was cut down by her own brother. Horror never supped her dreadful fill more completely than during this raging of the demon long pent up in the bosom of Catharine de Medici—now let loose in all its indescribable fury.

The massacre lasted throughout several days. It was not confined to Paris, but extended into all the principal cities of the kingdom: Meaux, Orleans, Lyons, Troyes, Bourges, Rouen, Toulouse, Bordeaux—wherever Catharine's will could reach, and the executors be found. In some quarters, the Huguenots were in a majority; in some, the local authorities spurned the royal mandate, and would not imbrue their hands in innocent blood. In one case the Catholic bishop (of Lisieux) openly gave his protection to the Huguenots throughout his diocese; and no fact is better established in history than that great numbers of Catholics abhorred the hideous deed, and not only that, but struggled earnestly to save all they could from massacre. Certain it is that the Catholics of to-day thrill with an indignation as sincere as that which stirs in Protestant breasts, in contemplating this massacre. Catholic historians also claim that no priest of their church united in these bloody orgies. Whether this may be true or not, every candid student of history must freely admit that political motives were at the base of the crime, and religion was used but as a pretext by the infamous chief-instigator of the massacre, Catharine de Medici. She cared no more for the Catholic religion than for any other. With her, all religion was a fiction.

The inevitable result of all assassinations, followed this one; failure to accomplish the result anticipated. The Huguenots multiplied rapidly in numbers and in power. The French court reaped only a harvest of infamy. Other nations expressed their sympathies with the Huguenots, and their abhorrence of the French Catholics. The French ambassador received open and marked insult from the Queen of England, who turned her back upon him when he was ushered into her presence. Persecution of the Huguenots grew less severe from that hour forward; and in 1593 the edict of Nantes was put forth, securing to the Huguenots their liberties thenceforward by solemn pledges.

TAKE CARE GIRLS.—A little girl, named Booby, died very suddenly in Rondout, New York, a few days ago, from sheer exhaustion, produced by jumping rope.

ROOSTING POLES.—Some persons suppose that roosting poles should be small enough to enable the fowls to clasp them with their claws. This is a mistake. They should be four or five inches in diameter. Fowls can maintain their balance far better on a large than a small pole. In cold weather they can keep their toes warm on large poles, which they would freeze on small ones. Large, clumsy hens cannot cling to small poles. The poles should be large also for growing chickens. Sassafras poles, with the bark on, are the best for roosts. Cedar, pine, spruce and tamarisk are next best, though other kinds of wood will answer. When poles with the bark on cannot be had, scantling with a flat side up, so as not to present a square corner on the top, will do well.

DECENCY AT A DISCOUNT.—The 16th seems to have been a regular field day in Congress, whiskey and bad blood being, in either House, largely in the ascendant. One honorable Senator calls his colleague an habitual drunkard, whereto he in return responds by proclaiming his assailant a liar. Then said assailant appeals for protection to the Chair, and the Chair says he shall have it, and he doesn't get it, and the drunken man and himself have a long and scurrilous scolding match, which winds up by the victim of bad liquor waxing so profane and indecent, that the ladies in the gallery take flight, and the hall of the Senate rings like a guard house with curses. And therefore the House, which, not to be outdone, presents the edifying spectacle of at least three braces of wretched fellows reviling each other as for a wager, while the friends of either terrier them on like dogs.

And this is the Federal Congress—the legitimate, constitutional, grand Council of the great republic—this pandemoniac assemblage, where in one House is heard the language of the brothel, and in the other the slang of the prize ring. Perhaps it is a good thing we have neither part nor lot in this dirty gathering, and are thus spared any flush of shame at its disgusting exhibitions; but what must the North think of the men who stand as its exponents to the world, poor garrulous sots, equally venomous, blackguard and craven.—[Ex.]