

[From the New Orleans Delta.]
God will See it Right.

MAN may prate, oppress, and smile;
Mercy on his laughter;
Tyrants flourish for a while—
God will flourish after;
Wrong may flood the earth with tears,
Blur the heavens with blights;
Human crime is walled by years—
God will see it right.

Kings still shame the earth with crowns—
Meaner men allow it;
Infamies usurp renowns—
God will disavow it;
Vengeance seams the earth with scars
In the desolate night,
But Truth lives below the stars—
God will see it right.

While war gluts its crimson sword,
Morning breaks to scarlet;
England is the spell abhorred—
God will crush the harlot.
Peace, be still; the angels say,
Effluent with delight;
Woe is theirs who slay and pray—
God will see it right.

Wealth, like war, is stalking still,
Where the ground is holy;
God pours iron rain at will—
God will drench it slowly.
Hungry prayers that upward rise—
Upward to the light,
Draw to earth the peopled skies—
God will see it right.

New are thunders mightier
Than cloud resonances,
Heaven's invisible armies stir,
And God's Truth advances;
Men may hate, oppress and smile,
Wall out Heaven's light;
Wrong may flourish for a while—
God will see it right.

New Orleans, Feb. 3, 1858.

FATHER MOODY.—When Cape Breton was taken the first time, Father Moody served as chaplain. After the capture was effected, the officers of the navy and land forces dined together. Some of Mr. Moody's friends, who knew his partiality for long services, were apprehensive that he would be so long asking a blessing that the food would get cold before they could commence eating it.—When dinner was ready, Gen. Pepperell spoke to Mr. Moody, and he came to the table, lifting up both hands and saying: "O Lord, we have so much to bless thee for we must refer it to eternity, for time is too short; so bless our food and fellowship for Christ's sake." His friends were so agreeably disappointed that they took down his long blessing in writing, and brought it home, and by that means I obtained it.

One time Father Moody was some distance from home, and called on a brother in the ministry, thinking to pass the Sabbath with him, if agreeable. The brother appeared glad to see him and said: "I should be very glad to have you preach for me to-morrow, but am almost ashamed to ask you." "Why, what is the matter?" "Our people are in such a habit of leaving before the meeting is closed, that it seems to be an imposition on a stranger." "If that is all, I must and will stop to preach for you." When the Sabbath day came, and he had named his text, he looked round and said: "My friends, I am going to preach to two sorts of folks to-day, saints and sinners. Sinners, I am going to give you your portion first, and I would have you give good attention." He went on and preached to them as long as he thought proper, and then paused and said: "There, sinners, I am done with you now; you may take your hats and go out of the meeting-house as soon as you please." Of course, no one availed himself of the permission.

Mr. Moody, on one occasion, observed quite a number of his hearers asleep. He stopped in his sermon and cried out at the top of his voice: "Fire! fire! fire!" One man, waking out of a sound sleep, asked, in the utmost consternation, "Where?" "In hell, for sleepy sinners," answered the preacher.

SOUTH AFRICAN REPTILES.—I was going quietly to bed one evening, wearied by a long day's hunting, when close to my feet, and by my bedside, some glittering substance caught my eye. I stooped to pick it up; but, ere my hand had quite reached it, the truth flashed across me—it was a snake! Had I followed my first natural impulse, I should have sprung away, but not being able clearly to see in what position the reptile was lying, or which way his head was pointed, I controlled myself, and remained rooted breathless to the spot. Straining my eyes, but moving not an inch, I at length clearly distinguished a huge puff-adder, the most deadly snake in the colony, whose bite would have sent me to the other world in an hour or two. I watched him in silent horror; his head was from me—so much the worse; for this snake, unlike any other, always rises and strikes back. He did not move, he was asleep. Not daring to shuffle my feet, lest he should awake, and spring at me, I took a jump backwards, that would have done honor to a gymnastic master, and thus darted outside the door of the room. With a thick stick, I then returned and settled his worship.

Some parts of South Africa swarm with snakes—none are free from them. I have known three men killed by them in one harvest on a farm in Oliphant's Hoek. There is an immense variety of them, the deadliest being the puff-adder, a thick and comparatively

short snake. Its bite will kill occasionally within an hour. One of my friends lost a favorite horse by its bite, in less than two hours after the attack. It is a sluggish reptile, and therefore more dangerous; for, instead of rushing away, like its fellows, at the sound of approaching footsteps, it half raises its head and hisses. Often have I come to a sudden pull-up on foot and on horseback, on hearing their dreaded warning! There is also the cobra-copello, nearly as dangerous, several black snakes, and the boom-slang (or tree snake), less deadly, one of which I once shot seven feet long. The Cape is also infested by scorpions, whose sting is less virulent than a snake bite; and by the spider called the tarantula, which is extremely dreaded.—*The Cape and Kaffirs.*

ANTIDOTE FOR BAD TEMPER.—An excellent man, possessing much knowledge of human nature, instructed his large family of daughters in the theory and practice of music. They were all observed to be exceedingly amiable and happy. A friend enquired if there was any secret in his mode of education. He replied, "When anything disturbs their temper, I say to them, 'Sing'; and when I hear them speak against any person, I call them to sing to me, and so they have sung away all causes of discontent, and every disposition to scandal." Such a use of this accomplishment might serve to fit a family for the company of angels.

Such a practice would sweeten many sour dispositions. It would annihilate that morbid love of tattling and scandal that often embroils a community, and involves it in personal and family feuds. If there were more singing, there might be less tale-bearing and slander.

If you find yourself speaking against any person, try this recipe, and it will act as a sovereign remedy. Do you allow your temper to be disturbed? Try the recipe, and it will calm you into a placid spirit. Indeed, it is a panacea for many of the ills and disturbing causes of life.

Try it, and you will find its application very simple and harmless, pleasant to the taste and melodious to the ear.

The Newspaper is a sermon for the thoughtful, a library for the poor, and a blessing to everybody. Lord Brougham calls it the best public instructor.

Col. Sumner has been acquitted by the court martial which tried him at Carlisle barracks, for sending a challenge to Gen. Harney.

The least grace is a better security for happiness than the greatest gifts or privileges.

TABLE.

CONTAINING A SUMMARY OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR THE MONTH ENDING MAY, 1858; G. S. L. CITY AND UTAH VALLEY.

BY W. W. PHELPS.

MONTHLY MEAN		BAROMETER.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
25.644	25.650	25.667	25.660
MONTHLY MEAN.		THERMOMETER ATTACHED.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
58	60	66	61
MONTHLY MEAN.		THERMOMETER DETACHED.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
48	59	62	60
MONTHLY MEAN.		WET BULB.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
52			64

Highest and lowest range of Barometer during the month. Max. 25.835 Min. 25.500

Highest and lowest range of Thermometer during the month. Max. 74 deg. Min. 40 deg.

IN UTAH VALLEY: highest and lowest range of barometer for the last ten days of May, max. 25.420 min. 25.100; mean, 25.260. Mean difference between G. S. L. City and Utah Valley, 400.

MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR MAY.

- 1.—Clear and cool for May.
- 2.—A.m., fair; p.m., a little hazy.
- 3.—Fair and warm.
- 4.—Hazy; appearance of a storm.
- 5.—Storm at night; cloudy and cool.
- 6.—Cloudy; storm in the mountains.
- 7.—High winds N. E.; hazy; disagreeable.
- 8.—Clear and cool.
- 9.—Fair and fine.
- 10.—Clear and warm.
- 11.—Clear and serene.
- 12.—Partially clear.
- 13.—Clear and agreeable. New moon, Oh. 13m. m.
- 14.—Hazy; strong wind S. W.
- 15.—A shower; p.m. partially clear.
- 16.—Cloudy and clear at intervals.
- 17.—Clear.
- 18.—Clear; high wind south.
- 19.—Hazy; wind south.
- 20.—A.m. clear; p.m. hazy.
- 21.—Do.
- 22.—Partially clear; high wind S.
- 23.—Rainy morning; p.m. partially clear.
- 24.—Clear and serene.
- 25.—Cloudy; sprinkled several times in p.m.
- 26.—Cloudy; appearance of a storm.
- 27.—Cloudy; full moon, 10h. 25m. p.m.
- 28.—Partially clear; high wind S. W.
- 29.—Do.
- 30.—Gale from 6 to 7 a.m.; clear and windy.
- 31.—Clear and hazy alternately.

The amount of rain water measured 695, which is half an inch and one hundred and ninety five thousands.

A very intelligent Irishman tells the following incident of his first experience in America: I came to this country several years ago, and as soon as I arrived, hired out to a gentleman who farmed a few acres. He showed me over the premises, the stable, and where the corn, hay, oats, etc., were kept, and then sent me in to get my supper. After supper he said to me: "James, you feed the cow, and give her corn in the ear." I went out and walked about thinking, "what could he mean? Had I understood him?" I scratched my head, then resolved I would inquire again, so I went into the library where my master was writing very busily, and he answered without looking up, "I thought I told you to give the cow some corn in the ear." I went out more puzzled than ever. What sort of an animal must this Yankee cow be? I examined her mouth and ears. The teeth were good, and the ears like those of kine in the old country. Dripping with sweat, I entered my master's presence once more.—"Please, sir, you bid me give the cow some corn in the ear, but didn't you mean in the mouth?" He looked at me a moment, and then burst into such a convulsion of laughter, I made for the stable as fast as my feet could carry me, thinking that I was in the service of a crazy man.

The editor of a newspaper at Perth, being challenged to fight a duel, said that any fool might give a challenge, but that two fools were necessary to fight.

MARRIED.

At Cedar city, May 18, 1858, by Prest. Isaac C. Haight, Mr. SOLOMON, of that city, and Mrs. MARY RODGERSON, of Parowan.

DIED.

In Great Salt Lake City, of consumption, ELIZABETH, wife of Ward E. Pack, age 23 years, 2 months and 13 days.

The deceased embraced the gospel in Dover, Kent, England, the place of her nativity. In the fifteenth year of her age she bled adieu to her parents and friends and came with her sister to this place, where she lived and died a Saint.—[Millennial Star, please copy.]

In G. S. L. City, May 6th, 1858, by falling from a wagon, ERASTUS, son of William and Jane M. Snow, aged two years, seven months and six days.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Salt Lake City, June 1, 1858:—

A. Ables Elijah
Alexander Julia
Atwood Millen
Austin Mrs S
B Bagley C S
Baddison E
Ball Mary
Ball Miss Louis
Banks John
Barnes E S
Belliston James
Bennett Ashel 2
Bennion Bishop
Bessey A W
Birch Francis
Birch George W
Blair C J
Blazard Mrs
Bonelli T George
Bottoms John
Bouck Mrs
Bowering Henry
Boyle Henry G 2
Carmichael Miss S E
Carrigan James
Casper Matilda
Casto Mary
Chamberlain Jos
Christianson Chr
Clark Thankfull
Clark Miss Ann
Clark Lucinda
Couch Jackson
Couch Mary
Comins C C
Coombs Hiram S
Coverdale Thomas
Crossgrove Jas A B
Curphy Catherine
Curtis Margaret 2

D. Davis David
Day George
Dayton Sophia
Deintain Chatman
Dotson Wm
Draper Mary
Dunn Crandall

E. Ellis Maria
Ellis L M
Elliott Peter
Esplin John
Evans Elizabeth
Evans Wm J
Ewell Marion

F. Farr Hope 2
Farley Edward
Fairbanks Henry
Fairclufe James
Ferguson Henry
Fisher Thomas F
Forbush Mary
Frederick Elizabeth
Freman William H

G. Galloway Harriett 2
Gamble Mrs M
Garrett John 2
Gates Saml
Gates Harriett
Gerrish Dr J H
Gibson Alexander
Gilbert Ariminta Ann 2
Gingell Charlotte E
Goodfellow Ann
Green Ephraim
Green Morini or Charles
Greer D H
Gregory Hannah
Guy Francis 2

H. Hicks John T R
Hill Wm
Hillman Sarah
Hodgetts W B
Holden E C
Hopkins Miss Emma
Hooper Nancy
Howard Mrs
Hug Hans Jacob
Hug Johannes
Hughes Ben R
Huglin Joakim
Hunt Amos
Hunt C C
Hunt Elizabeth

Hazlehurst Wm
Hedger Mrs J

Jackson Anne
Jackson John
Jacobs Sarah S
Jenkins James
Jensen Marie
Jensen Niels

Kaighen Margaret
Katz Miss Lydia Ann
Kelly Wm
Kelsey Major

Lance Mary
Lawson Jos C
Lemanson Mr
Leonard T

McCune Jas H
McCurdy Jacob 2
McKinney Hugh
Major Sarah
Mason John
Mathews J L
May George
Mayberry Gabriel
Merrill Saml
Mitchell James
Miles Orson P
Miller Reuben
Miller Phebe

Naylor Ann
Neslin Saml 2
Nicoll Alexander

Olsen O P

Parke Thos H
Parker Wm
Peck M R
Penrod B
Phelps Harriett
Pratt P S

Quale James

Ricketts John
Ridges Mrs A
Robb Mrs
Roberts John
Robbins Mahala
Robinson Henry

Scott John
Sender John
Shirley Polly
Shearer Danl
Shepard R
Sill John 2
Simmons Wm A
Simpson Ann
Smart Thomas
Smith C E
Smith Margrate

Teeple Geo
Thomas John P
Thorn Richard or Isaac
Thornton Jasper
Tomlin Geo 2

Varney Albert C

Walker H
Ward Susannah
Ward John 2
Waters Reuben
White Achsah
White James
Whitford Eli
Wheeler John J
Wheeler John

Yespersen Albathena
Young Louisa

E. SMITH, Post Master.

FOUR DOLLARS REWARD.

STRAYED or STOLEN, May 4, a two year old Stud Colt, branded with figure four on right shoulder, brown color, white strip in face and arary back. Whoever will deliver me the colt will receive a reward of four dollars, or will give information that will lead to his recovery, half the reward. WM. R. TERRY.
South Willow Creek.

TAKEN UP.

ONE White and Red speckled COW, some marks in both ears, no brand visible, three years old. Also one yearling, the same color. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away. The cow has a young calf. WM. R. TERRY.
South Willow Creek.

NEW STORE AT PROVO.

HAVING purchased the large and well selected Stock of GOODS formerly owned by Wm. H. Hooper & Co. and Levi Stewart, I am now opening at Provo in the commodious building known as Stewart's old stand, a quantity of dry goods, consisting partly of Jaconet, Swiss mull muslin, plain and figured lawns, nets, black, blue and green broad cloth, vestings, hosiery and notions; ready made coats and vests; a large and splendid assortment of hardware, saddlery and cutlery, hay forks, chisels and augurs.

School Books: say McGuffey's, Town's and Parker's series; 2nd, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers, geographies, grammars and arithmetics.

Drugs of all descriptions, pills and ointments. I would call the attention of the public to our large stock of hats, men's shoes and boots, ladies' booties, shoes and slippers, also misses.

In fact, to enumerate all would be tedious. All of the above will be sold at G. S. Lake prices. Terms, cash or cattle.

No trouble to show goods. Call and see and judge for yourselves. E. D. WOOLLEY.
Provo City, 12th May, 1858. 11-5

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 PHACOCK.

Month, May 6th, 1858.—10-8m