

[For the Deseret News.]

AMBITION.

Why should we seek for rank and fame?  
Why glory in a mighty name?  
Why let ambition's dazzling ray  
Blind us to justice day by day?  
Why over fields and heaps of slain  
Proceed we careless of the pain  
That others suffer, so we win  
The sceptre and the diadem.

'Tis true ambition oft does good,  
But oftener causes seas of blood;  
'Tis true that mighty men arise,  
Whose deeds are vaunted to the skies;  
But oftener far will cling the same  
Which high exalts ignoble fame,  
While honest worth, without regard,  
Will pass through life with small reward.

Tyrants have fame, and so have fools,  
So they who scorn all nature's rules;  
If they with wealth by chance are blessed,  
They are by multitudes crossed,  
Who seek not 'neath life's troubled seas,  
But judge by every passing breeze;  
Thus gilt and glitter are posted,  
Each wrong and injury redressed.

Are thrones and powers alone of worth?  
Does genius dwell alone with birth?  
Intelligence alone the friend  
Of those who right of birth defend?  
Or do all mankind share in part  
The blessings of a noble heart?  
And reap rich joy as moments fly,—  
Preparing thus to live or die?

Are we the only ones that live,  
To reap the treasures God will give?  
Or do a myriad others claim,  
With equal right, the garland's fame?  
Ah, yes! ten thousand hearts will beat  
Ten thousand forms with buoyant feet,  
Will follow, though the monster death  
Were there to steal each lingering breath.

Through every zone—'mid frozen snow,  
Or where the rushing waters flow—  
Or where the burning deserts' sand  
Is stretching far on either hand—  
Or where the sulphurous, reddening flash,  
Where glittering sword's 'mid darkness clash,  
Where lives in crimson tides out-pour  
Will hope of fame e'er onward soar.

The booming cannon's sullen roar,  
'Mid watery wastes from shore to shore,  
Is heard death dealing; while the shout  
Of struggling men in hellish rout,  
Is rising to his throne on high,  
And rends the brightly beaming sky.  
O, dire Ambition! wilt thy tread  
Forever fill the heart with dread?

Can nothing but the blood-stained wreath,  
Won from suffering souls beneath,  
Cause in peace the battle blade  
Into ploughshares to be made?  
Must thy towering, crimson form,  
Forever battle 'mid the storm?  
Avert it, Heaven—turn away  
The darkness of life's selfish way.

And, if Ambition must be here,  
Let virtue make its beauties clear,  
Let noble effort be its aim,  
And self-hness be put to shame;  
Then happiness will thus be won,  
Mankind, though numerous, be one,  
And in the cause of virtue proved,  
Will meet the storms of life unmoved.

ORION.

MEXICAN PREPARATIONS FOR DEFENCE.

An arrival at New York from Havana brings news received in that city by an English steamer from the city of Mexico to Oct. 28, from Orizaba to the 29th, and from Vera Cruz to November 1. The news is important.

No engagement had taken place between the French and Mexican troops. The Mexicans were occupied in the defence of Puebla, and the road from thence to the capital. The road will be disputed inch by inch. There was more unity and enthusiasm displayed by the Mexicans than ever before. Even ladies were working in the defences of Puebla.

Blutson and Marroquin have disbanded their guerrillas and given in their allegiance to the Juarez Government. General Leyra had routed the guerrillas under Galvan, in Huizilac, and captured all their arms and ammunition, killing many and taking a considerable number prisoners. Among the latter were several officers, who were shot, as ordained by the late law.

The preparations for the defence of the capital were progressing vigorously, and great confidence was expressed in the ability of Juarez to defend the city against the attacks of the French. The army of the North, under command of Comonfort, would at once proceed to Mexico. This army numbers some 5,000 men, comprising artillery, infantry and cavalry, and is splendidly drilled and equipped. A circular had been sent to Juarez, signed by all the representatives of foreign powers in Mexico, among them Minister Corwin, protesting, among other things, against the threatened proscription of foreigners. The Prussian Minister Wagner especially directed attention to the case of the firm of Juan B. J.cker & Co., the expulsion of the senior part-

ner of which had been ordered. The Mexican Minister of Foreign Affairs had sent in a reply to this protest, giving his reasons for the conduct of the government and the causes which led more particularly to the expulsion of the party above named.

The Mexican Congress was opened with appropriate ceremonies on the 20th ult. The President of the Republic was present, together with his cabinet officers, officers of the army, judges, and the diplomatic corps. The galleries were filled with gentlemen. The speech of Juarez was quite long, but to the point, and chiefly devoted to the best means of repelling the invaders. Comonfort had had an interview with Juarez and his ministers, and the best understanding prevailed.

Another large fleet of vessels with troops on board had arrived at Vera Cruz. The health of the troops and sailors of the latter place was good—the yellow fever having almost entirely disappeared. Active operations would be resumed immediately—as soon as the newly arrived troops had become somewhat acclimated. General Forey had issued an important proclamation to the people of Mexico in general and to the inhabitants of Vera Cruz in particular, to the effect that the conduct of Almonte does not at all meet the wishes of Louis Napoleon, and desiring him to drop the title of supreme chief of the nation, abstain from issuing any decrees, and dissolve his cabinet.

The Mexican papers are full of a diplomatic dispute between the Prussian Minister and the Mexican Minister of Foreign Affairs in regard to the tax of one per cent. In this correspondence Prussia comes out worsted. Military rule has been declared in the states of Puebla, Hoxcala and Vera Cruz. Sickness continued to exist in the French fleet to a fearful extent. Several deaths had occurred on board the iron-clad frigate Normandie from yellow fever, and among them were three officers. Northerly winds, however, had set in, and a decrease in the number of deaths was expected.

A furious gale had caused great damage in the shipping at Vera Cruz and Sacrificios. A French man-of-war (the Chaptal) was driven ashore and will undoubtedly be lost. A large number of vessels had been lost, including the American bark Sheridan, the American bark Justice S. Long, and the American schooner Mary Emma; also several French, Spanish, English, Mexican and Hanoverian vessels. Two French transports were wrecked, and another was saved at the expense of her masts. Many lives were lost. All on board an English brig had perished, and of twelve persons on board the French bark Nautil, only one was saved. General Lorencez was to start soon for France. Almonte will be obliged to leave the country, as he will no longer be recognized and protected by the French arms.

"SALT LAKE MOVING FOR THE PACIFIC RAILROAD."

In an article under the above heading, one of the leading journals in San Francisco, a few weeks since, referred to the advertisement of Gov. Young, announcing the opening of books in this city for subscription to the capital stock of the Union Pacific Railroad company on the 20th ult., the closing paragraph of which was as follows:

"This advertisement, of course, does not prove that Brigham Young expects to raise much money at Salt Lake towards building the Pacific Railroad. But it is a good sign that he has secured an interest in the organized company that is to control the enterprise. He stands at the head of the organized Mormon labor system, and can probably set thousands of men at work railroad building whenever he chooses. He took great interest in the overland telegraph when that was being constructed, his men and teams hauling and putting up the poles for hundreds of miles, at one half the cost that would have been necessary had the labor been procured from California. He can build 500 miles of the Pacific Railroad through the plains of Utah much cheaper and more expeditiously than any other man or set of men; and it is believed that it will be a grand speculation for him, if he can get the contract for finishing that portion of the work for \$32,000 per mile in government bonds, or just the amount of the bounty appropriated by the Pacific Railroad bill. If, then, California can provide ways and means for constructing a railroad to Washoe, the balance of the distance to the Rocky Mountains may be speedily accomplished."

RAPID MARCHES.—The following are some of the most remarkable cases of rapid marches on military record:

Roman infantry marched frequently a distance of 20 miles in 5 hours, each soldier carrying from 50 to 80 pounds of baggage. Caesar's legions marched 450 leagues in 23 days. In 1800 McDonald marched 40 miles in a single day, crossing rivers and climbing mountains. Claval, after most extraordinary efforts at the battle of Salamanca, retreated 40 miles in 12 hours. In 1814, Napoleon marched his army, for the purpose of succoring Paris, 75 miles in 36 hours. Gen. Crawford, in Spain, marched 3,000 men 62 miles in 26 hours. In 1802 Wellington's cavalry in India marched 60 miles in 32 hours. Before the battle of Turukabad, in India, the English cavalry, under Lord Lake, are said to have marched 70 miles in 24 hours.

WHAT IS WANTED.

EDITOR NEWS:

Knowing the deep interest you take in the manufacture of paper, and your anxiety to obtain it in sufficient quantity on which you can publish News of a good, bad and indifferent quality, I take the liberty of asking the privilege of speaking to your numerous readers on the subject, through the columns of your newspaper; hoping that husbands will read it to their wives, wives to their husbands, both to their children, and children to their parents. To all such I would say, Let duty be your watch-word. Nothing can be accomplished without labor, and by attending to every duty in the time and season thereof you become Working Bees in the Hive of Deseret.

The following is what I wish to say:

RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!

We are nearly out of Cotton RAGS at the Paper Mill.

All the sisters in Utah are especially invited to forward to my house, immediately, what Cotton Rags they have on hand, and not wait any longer for me to call, (as my mode of traveling, while the streets are muddy is necessarily slow.)

There are hundreds of families in the Territory who can respond to this call, and by doing so, we will promise them the best of news made on the paper made from their own rags.

And as an encouragement for parents to save and send in their Paper Rags—we have on hand to exchange for them

Writing Paper, Memorandum Books,  
Copy Books, Paste Board,  
Envelopes, etc.

All made from Rags collected in Utah.

Instead of killing off your chickens to buy some ink, paper or copy books for your children, bring or send your bag of Cotton Rags; or instead of parting with your last pound of butter, and your only dozen of eggs to obtain some composition, cloves, or essence of peppermint, for sickness, send your bag of Cotton Rags; or instead of selling off nearly all the pork your family stand in need of, to purchase some memorandum books, paste board, envelopes, slate pencils, bee's wax, matches, buttons, shoe laces, etc., send your bag of Cotton Rags to

GEORGE GODDARD,

One block east of the Assembly Rooms,  
Thirteenth Ward.

CHRISTMAS.—In accordance with the "time honored custom" of Catholic and Protestant Christians, it is presumed that Thursday (tomorrow) will be very generally observed by the Deseretians as a holiday, an arrangement to which we would not particular object if the supposed anniversary of the birth of the Savior was not too often desecrated by intemperance and the disgraceful performances of many of its observers.

WEST POINT.—It is said that Gen. Halleck has circumscribed Gen. Sigel in every possible way, mainly because he does not fight by West Point rules, although he always wins. And the persecutor on became so unbearable that Sigel had to send in his resignation, but it was not received. So soon as this resignation was removed, all the German recruiting offices in New York were closed. It is feared that in this war West Point has been a curse. All the officers who turned traitors are West Pointers—all suspected of treason are West Pointers—all the hold-backs and do-nothings are West Pointers—while the dash and victory belong almost solely to those who were never within its walls. It is no wonder that some portions of the country begin to clamor for its abolishment. If it can do no better than to furnish traitors and military aristocrats, then we have had enough of it. In all this struggle there never was a dark moment that was not brought about by the generals, nor was there ever a bright one that was not forced by the splendid valor of our troops. The petty jealousies of West Pointers came near being the bane of the country—and we are not yet entirely free from their negative influence. Their jealousies yet rankle in the army. They hate to see any one who is not one of them win victories. Their souls have been stunted by a false education. Their patriotism has been seared by pampering. Their greatness is hemmed in by a very narrow circle. They see not the country—only West Point.

AN ANECDOTE OF POPE.—One day, as Pope was engaged in translating the "Iliad," he came to a passage which neither he nor his assistant could interpret. A stranger who stood by, in his humble garb, very modestly suggested that, as he had some little acquaintance with Greek, perhaps he could assist them. "Try it, try it!" said Pope, with the air of a boy who is encouraging a monkey to eat red pepper. "There is an error in the print," said the stranger, looking at the text. "Read as if there was no interrogation point at the end of the line, and you have the meaning at once." Pope's assistant improved upon this hint, and rendered the passage without difficulty. Pope was chagrined; he could never endure to be surpassed in anything. Turning to the stranger he said in a sarcastic tone, "Will you please tell me what an interrogation is?" "Why, sir," said the stranger, scanning the ill-shaped poet, "it is a little crooked, contemptible thing that asks questions?"

SN BING IN ABERDEENSHIRE.—The people at Fettercairn are wroth that the Queen should have stayed all night in that village without their knowing it. Some, too, who keep lodgers, are thinking over the appearance and looks of certain gentlemen who resided with them on that memorable night, with a view of seeing whether they may have been among the honored. At one house, where a stranger slept, the good lady ordered all the bedclothes to be put religiously past, and preserved for ever and ever, in the hope that the stranger was the gallant Prince Louis of Hesse, which he wasn't. On being undeceived, she called out from the top of the stairs, "Jeanie, woman, wash th' claes, the chiel was only a commercial traveler."—Caledonian Mercury.

—The drafted men in the camp at Harrisburg, Pa., it is said, desert by hundreds. The Lancaster Express says, of the eleven hundred men who left that county for the camp only about four hundred remain.

—The number of soldiers on the sick list at this moment amounts to nearly one sixth of the entire army.

—A California statement is that Mrs. Burdell-Cunningham has got a new husband, and gone to reside near Mazatlan, Mexico.

Married:

At Logan, Cache county, on the 23d Nov., by Bishop Pre-ton, FRANCIS HAWKES and ELIZA COLE, both from London, England.  
[Millennial Star, please copy.]

New Advertisements.

LOST,

ON Tuesday, the 9th inst., between American Fork and Payson, the following articles:

ONE SCREW JACK,  
ONE MONKEY WRENCH,  
EIGHT MULE SHOES, with Steel Toes,  
ONE FRYING PAN, COFFEE POT,  
COFFEE, BACON, etc., etc.

The finder will please leave them with Mr. Samuel Clark, Provo, or forward them by mail to me in this city, and be rewarded.

JOHN M. BOLLWINKEL

P.S.—I have not got my SAUSAGE MACHINE yet.  
26-1 J. M. B.

STRAYED,

ONE yoke of red three-year-old STEERS, branded G. HARDMAN on left horn, and O on the right hip. Also, one red hind back heifer CALF, eight months old, branded O on the right hip.  
Any person giving any information concerning said property, will be liberally rewarded.  
26-2 G. HARDMAN, 17th Ward.

LOST,

ON the road, from twelve to twenty miles south of this city, a white SACK, with a basket bottom, containing bonnets, hats and caps, ribbons, crocheting, &c. Information concerning it may be left at this office.  
26-1

NOTICE.

FOLLOWED my cow from West Jordan Range, on the 13th inst., one red yearling HEIFER, underbit in left ear, no brand visible. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.  
26-2 G. B. WALLACE, 17th Ward.

FOUND,

A SORREL Horse PONY, with white hind legs and bald face. For further information refer to J. McKnight, "News" Office.  
26-1

STRAYED,

ONE five-year-old COW, red and white spotted, with the tip of one horn broken off branded R. BENTLEY on the left horn. Any person that will give any information concerning the said cow, will be liberally rewarded.  
26-1 MRS. R. BENTLEY, 17th Ward.

CAME TO MY INCLOSURE,

ONE Bay HORSE, about six years old, with a rope round its neck, six feet long, no brands visible, both hind feet white.  
The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.  
26-1 E. THAYNE, Fort Union.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL:

INTEND opening a GRAMMAR SCHOOL, as well as classes for Arithmetic, Composition, German and French.  
A class for Chemistry will be formed as soon as a sufficient number of pupils are obtained.  
For further particulars, apply at my residence, 14th Ward, on the premises of Elder John Taylor  
26-1 ALEXANDER OTT.

LOOK HERE!

DESERET MACHINE SHOP.

WALTER H. HUISS is now prepared to make to order or repair all kinds of Machinery.  
Woodworth's Flooring Machine, Tonnets and Mortars, Saw Mills, Thrashing Machines, Cane Rollers, &c., &c. made on the latest improved plan and on the shortest notice.  
N.B.—Screws cut of any size or pitch of thread.  
Payson City, Utah co. 26-1

STRAYED,

FROM City Creek Canyon, two three-year-old STEERS, one white, the other red and white, branded on the horns D T L and B F J on the left side. Whoever will return the same to the owner, or give such information as may lead to their recovery, will be liberally rewarded by  
26-1 D. F. LE BARON, 15th Ward.

NOTICE TO DAVIS COUNTY.

THE Office of the Assessor and Collector at Farmington is open every day, and Delinquent Tax Payers would do well to pay up and save the cost of collecting as a personal debt.  
26-2 ARTHUR STAYNER, Assessor and Collector.

LOST,

AT the mouth of Emigration Canyon, on Monday, the 22d inst., a yellow MARK, ball face, three white legs, and branded H on left hip. She had on a new Sonora saddle, bridle and bedding, fastened on the hind part of the saddle. The finder will be well rewarded by bringing her, or giving information, to THOMAS JENKINS, 4th Ward, or H. W. BRIZZEE, 7th Ward.  
G. S. L. City, Dec. 23, 1862. 26-1