

An Eloquent Irish American View of the Crisis.

We are indebted to Wm. Bell, Esq., for the *Missouri Republican*, of Feb. 14th, from which we clip the following eloquent

SPEECH OF GEN. RILEY, IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF MISSOURI, FEB. 8, 1861.

Too good to get swamped with the Union, we give it a place in the *News*:

After a long and heated discussion on the reference of a bill amending the charter of the city of Carondelet, to a standing committee of the House.

Mr. Riley obtained the floor, and addressed the House:

Mr. SPEAKER: Everybody is a pitching into this matter like toad frogs into a willow swamp, on a lovely evening in the balmy month of June, when the mellow light of the full moon fills with a delicious flood the thin, ethereal atmospheric air. (Applause.) Sir, I want to put in a word, or perhaps a word and a half.

There seems to be a disposition to fight. I say, if there is any fighting to be done, come on with your corn-cobs and lightning-bugs! (Applause.) In the language of the ancient Roman—

Come one, come all, this rock shall fly
From its firm base, in a pig's eye.

Now, there has been a great deal of bombast here to-day. I call it bombast from "Alpha" to "Omega"—(I don't understand the meaning of the words though). Sir, the question to refer, is a great and magnificent question. It is the all-absorbing question—like a sponge, sir—a large unmeasurable sponge, of globe shape, in a small tumbler of water—it sucks up everything. Sir, I stand here with the weapons I have designated, to defend the rights of St. Louis county, the rights of any other county—even the county of Cedar itself. (Laughter and applause.) Sir, the debate has assumed a latitudinosity. We have had a little black-jack buncombe, a little two-bit buncombe, bombast buncombe, bung-hole buncombe, and the devil and his grandmother knows what other kind of buncombe. (Laughter.)

Why, sir, just give some of 'em a little Southern soap and a little Northern water, and quicker than a hound pup can lick a skillet they will make enough buncombe-lather to wash the golden flock that roams abroad the azure meads of heaven. (Cheers and laughter.) I allude to the starry firmament.

The SPEAKER: The gentleman is out of order. He must confine himself to the question.

Mr. RILEY: Just retain your linen if you please. I'll stick to the text as close as a pitch plaster to a pine plank, or a lean pig to a hot jam rock. (Cries of "Go on," "You'll do.")

I want to say to these carboniferous gentlemen, these igneous individuals, these detonating demonstrators, these peregrinous volcanoes, come on with your combustibles! If I don't—well, I'll suck the gulf of Mexico through a goose quill. (Laughter and applause.) Perhaps you think I am diminutive tubers and sparse in the mundane elevation. You may discover, gentlemen, you are laboring under as great a misapprehension as though you had incinerated your inner vestment. In the language of the noble bard,

"I was not born in a thickset
To be scared by a cricket." (Applause.)

Sir, we have lost our proper position. Our proper position is to the zenith and nadir—our heads to the one; our heels to the other, at right angle with the horizon, spanned by that azure arc of the lustrous firmament, bright with the curruscations of innumerable constellations, and proud as a speckled stud horse on county court day. (Cheers.)

"But how have the mighty fallen," in the language of the poet Silversmith. We have lost our proper position. We have assumed a sloshindicular or a diagonal position. And what is the cause? Echo answers "buncombe," sir, "buncombe." The people have been fed on buncombe, while a lot of spavined, ringboned, hamstrung, wind-galled swyneys, splithoofed, distempered, polleveled, pot-bellied politicians have had their noses in the public crib until their ain't fodder enough left to make a gruel for a sick grasshopper. (Cheers and laughter.)

Sir, these hungry brats keep tugging at the public pap. They say, "let down your milk, Sucky, or you'll have a split bag." Do they think they can stuff such buncombe down our craw? No, sir; you might as well try to stuff butter in a wild cat with a hot awl. (Continued laughter.) The thing can't be did.

The public grind-stone is a great institution, sir—yes sir, a great institution. One of the greatest perhaps that ever rose, reigned or fell. But, sir, there is too much private cutlery ground. The thing won't pay. Occasionally a big axe is brought in to be fixed up, ostensibly for the purpose of hewing down the gnarled trunks of error and clearing out the brush-wood of ignorance and folly that obstruct the public highway of progress. The machine whirls; the axe is applied. The lookers-on are enchanted with the brilliant sparks elicited. The tool is polished; keenly edged; and, while the public stare in gaping expectancy of seeing the road cleared, the implement is slyly taken off to improve the private acres of some "faithful friend of the people." What is the result? The obstructions remain unmoved. The people curse be-

cause the car lags—or, if it does move 'tis at the expense of a broken wheel and jaded and sore-backed team. I tell you, the thing won't pay. The time will come when the nasal promontories of these disinterested grinders will be put to the stone, instead of their hardware. (Applause.) I am mighty afraid the machine is a going to stop. The grease is giving out thundering fast. It is beginning to creak on its axis. Gentlemen, it is my private opinion, confidentially expressed, that all the "grit" is pretty near worn off. (Applause.)

Mr. Speaker, you must excuse me for my latitudinosity and circumlocutoriness. My old blunderbuss scatters amazingly, but if anybody gets peppered, it ain't my fault if they are in the way.

Sir, these dandical supersquirtical, mahogany-faced gentry, what do they know about the blessings of freedom? About as much, sir, as a toad-frog does of high glory. Do they think they can escape me? I'll follow them through pandemonium and high water! [Cheers and laughter.]

These are the ones that have got our liberty pole off its perpendicularity. 'Tis they who would rend the stars and stripes—that noble flag, the blood of our revolutionary fathers emblemized in its red. The purity of the cause for which they died—denoted by the white; the blue, the freedom they attained, like the azure air that wraps their native hills and lingers on their lovely plains. [Cheers.] The high bird of liberty sits perched on the top-most branch, but there is secession salt on his glorious tail. I fear he will no more spread his noble pinions to soar beyond the azure regions of the boreal pole. But let not Missouri pull the last feather from his sheltering wing to plume a shaft to pierce his noble breast; or, what is the same, make a pen to sign a secession ordinance. [Applause.] Alas, poor bird, if they drive you from the branches of the hemlock of the North, and the palmetto of the South, come over to the gum-tree of the West, and we will protect your noble birdship, while water grows and grass runs. [Immense applause.] Mr. Speaker, I subside for the present.

METEORS FALLING INTO THE SUN.—On the 1st of September last, a distinguished astronomer, Mr. Carrington, had directed his telescope to the sun, and was engaged in observing his spots when suddenly two intensely luminous bodies burst into view on its surface. They moved side by side through a space of about 35,000 miles, first increasing in brightness, then fading away; in five minutes they had vanished. This remarkable phenomenon was witnessed and confirmed by another observer, Mr. Hodgson, at Highgate, who, by a happy coincidence, had also his telescope directed to the great luminary at the same instant. It may be, therefore, that these two gentlemen have actually witnessed the process of feeding the sun, by the fall of meteoric matter.

BOIL DOWN.—Give the pith, the cream, the marrow, the essence, the fire. Press your thoughts, pack them, bring everything to a burning, scorching focus. Avoiding prefaces, circumlocutions, rush right into your subject at once. Begin before you think of it, and keep on dashing with all your might until you are done. So, also, in preaching, praying, exhorting, testifying, say what you have to say—and stop, stop.

A tremendous thought may be packed into small compass—made as solid as a cannon ball or like a projectile, and cut all down before it. Short articles are generally more effective, find more readers, and are more copied than long ones. Pack your thoughts closely together, and though your article may be brief, it will have more weight and will be more likely to make an impression.

GOSSIP IN THE COUNTRY.—There is a man down east, who, when he desires to know what he is to have for dinner, goes to his neighbor's wife, and is always sure of getting accurate information.

Save your Paper Rags.

The inhabitants of Utah are requested to gather up and save their worn out wagon covers, and every description of cotton and linen rags for paper making, and deliver them, from time to time, to the Bishops of the several Wards, or the 'News' and 'Mountaineer' Offices or their agents, for which, when clean, they will be allowed five cents a pound. The rags can be sufficiently cleaned in pure water, without soap.

It is expected that, in a few months, all who wish can receive paper in exchange for rags.

9ut EDWARD HUNTER, Presiding Bishop.

General Notices.

CAME ESTRAY,

ONE red STEER, with a little white under the belly, with mark on the right ear, about two months ago. The owner can have it by proving property and paying expenses.

Apply to Frederic Palmer, 19th Ward. 1-2

WM. HOWARD,

BEGS respectfully to inform the public in general, that he keeps constantly on hand a variety of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

of a superior quality, and at prices to suite the times, at Mulliner's old stand, on East Temple Street.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange.

N. B. The highest market price will be paid for good HIDES AND SKINS. 1-1f

General Notices.

WANTED

ALL kinds of FURS, for which a liberal price will be paid. Also Saxony sheep and Lamb's Wool, Firewood, &c. 1-1f JOSEPH L. HEYWOOD.

ESTRAY.

CAME to my yard about December the 1st, one red OX, about 8 years old, white on the belly and bush of the tail and on the hump, branded on the left hip not legible, the owner can have him by calling at my residence and paying charges.

HARMON CUTTLER,

West Jordan Ward.

HATTING!

THE subscriber hereby gives notice to the public that he has resumed the above business, at his old stand in the 17th ward, G. S. L. City, one block north of Temple Block. 1-1f JOSEPH L. HEYWOOD.

SNEEGROVE & LOWE,

PREMIUM BOOT MAKERS, East Temple street, opposite Gilbert & Gerrish's. Fine and Fancy Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c., made to order on the shortest notice. 1-1f

NEW MACHINE SHOP.

JOHN G. PINDER respectfully informs the citizens of Utah county, that he has rented Messrs. Roberts & Sons' water power lathe and appurtenances, in Springville city; and is prepared turn, drill, and make to order all kinds of machinery. All orders promptly and neatly executed. 1-1f

ROPES FOR SALE.

I wish to notify the public generally, that I have on hand and for sale, all kinds of ROPES; I will also dress hemp and flax on shares, or for pay to suit parties. I will take cash or provision at Tithing Office prices. S. P. GUHL, 11th Ward, Near Baddley's Distillery. 1-3

ESTRAY NOTICE.

CAME into my inclosure last fall, a dark red three year old BULL, square crop off right ear, slope off top of left ear. No brands visible.

The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away. Farmington, Davis County, Feb. 23, 1861. 52-2 WELLS SMITH.

NOTICE TO STOCK OWNERS.

ALL Persons wishing to LET OUT STOCK, to be taken good care of, can be accommodated at the Lone Tree Ranch, on the west shore of Utah lake; the range is not surpassed in the valleys of the mountains.

Horses and cattle will be herded for one cent a head per day. Cows will be taken for half the butter and cheese, and one-third of the calves by the year. Calves will be taken at two months old and kept till two years old for one-third. Sheep will be taken, if in good condition, for one-third of the wool and lambs. The scab will be cured in one year, but one-half of the wool will be charged. PHINEAS W. COOK. Jan. 15, 1861.—48-3m.

PAY FOR BURYING YOUR DEAD!

GRATE indulgence has been allowed to persons indebted for Grave Yard Lots and Funeral expenses for the burial of their friends, but all persons so indebted are now notified that they MUST PAY IMMEDIATELY, or their accounts will be turned over to the proper court for collection.

Some persons have left the city without settling their accounts. Those accounts will be sent for collection unless they attend to them forthwith.

City, County and Territorial orders and grain will be received in payment. J. G. LITTLE, G. S. L. City Sexton. 1-1f

A. MINER,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR-AT-LAW; Office, on East Temple Street, G. S. L. City, U. T., three doors below Staines and Needham's; will practice in all the courts of the Territory; will execute deeds, mortgages, leases, letters of attorney, &c.

Particular attention paid to collections. All business entrusted to his care faithfully attended to. 1-1f

WHEAT RECEIVED IN PAYMENT OF TAXES.

HAVING been authorized by the County Court to receive wheat on taxes, due the County of Great Salt Lake, at \$1.50 per bushel, delivered at A. & R. Gardner's mill, on Big Cottonwood, those wishing to liquidate their taxes in that way, will take notice, that receipts for wheat thus delivered, will be received in payment for County Taxes on presentation at my office, at the Court House, in Great Salt Lake City, till further notice is given, or the amount wanted shall have been delivered. 1-1f R. T. BURTON, Assessor and Collector.

CITY MARKET.

I have now opened a market in this city, on First South Street, where I will endeavor to keep for sale all articles in the

MEAT AND PROVISION

Line, and by strict attention to business and accommodation to customers will endeavor to merit a share of public patronage.

WANTED:—Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Bees, Sheep, Pork and Grain. Cash paid for good Butter. 1-1f J. R. CLAWSON.

COME GET A BARGAIN!!

A. BEST,

IS desirous of returning thanks for past favors to his friends and patrons, and the public generally, and now takes the opportunity of announcing that he has on hand

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Tin, Copper, Sheet Iron, and Japanned Ware,

Which he will exchange at reasonable rates, for WHEAT OR CASH. Job work cheaply, neatly, and promptly executed. STENCILS Cut. SHOP on East Temple Street; 4 doors south of Walker Brothers. 1-1f A. BEST.

WM. S. GODBE

KEEPS constantly on hand a choice Selection of DRUGS, MEDICINES and CHEMICALS of the best quality.

A full assortment of the Graefenburg Family Remedies, the extraordinary efficacy of which has been so abundantly tested in this Territory.

A great variety of Patent Medicines, Fancy Soaps, Oils, Perfumeries, Combs, Brushes, &c., &c. Indigo, Extract Logwood, Madder and other Dye Stuffs.

Nipple Glasses, Breast Pipes, Nursing Bottles, Syringes, Trusses, Shoulder Braces and Female Abdominal Supporters of the best styles.

Fresh Baled cultivated Hops. Prescriptions carefully filled. All kinds of grain taken in payment.

BREWERY.

We can now offer the Public an article of

ALE AND BEER,

that will compare favorably with any in the world.

WM. S. GODBE,

1-1f One door south of Drug Store, East Temple Street.

Dry Goods and Groceries

NEW ARRIVALS FROM THE EAST, At Livingston, Bell & Co's.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO. would respectfully tender thanks to their many friends, patrons for past favors, while they have again to announce the arrival, within a few days, of two trains of 60 wagons, loaded with a very large and superior selection of NEW GOODS.

FURTHER REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

May be expected on many items independent of the supply or demand in market. We invite an early call to examine our stock.

A full assortment of citizen's as well as Sutter's goods kept at our store in Camp Floyd, where, as well as in Salt Lake City, Country Dealers can be supplied at wholesale, on liberal terms.

60 light Chicago wagons and several hundred head of superior work Oxen also for sale.

1-1f LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

STAINES, NEEDHAM & CO.

We, the undersigned, have received from the EASTERN STATES A CHOICE ASSORTMENT of

DRY GOODS

—AND—

GROCERIES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

—ALSO—

STATIONERY, CROCKERY WARE,

—AND—

FANCY NOTIONS

And in addition thereto having purchased the entire Stock of Messrs. HOCKADAY & BURR, we are prepared to TRADE for

Cash, Cattle, Wheat or Flour, ON REASONABLE TERMS!!!

1-1f STAINES, NEEDHAM & CO.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

SIGN OF BIG



HOOPER, ELDREDGE & CO.

HAVE received and are NOW OPENING a Magnificent Assortment of New, Fresh and

BEAUTIFUL GOODS,

—CONSISTING IN PART OF

Ladies' and Gent's DRESS GOODS; staple and domestic Dry Goods, well selected, GROCERIES, Hardware and Queensware, Glass, Nails, paints, oils, varnish and putty.

—ALSO—

A Complete and Well-Selected Stock of

LADIES', GIRLS & INFANT BOOTEES AND SHOES;

GENTS' BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS, HATS, &c. &c.

Dress Trimmings, Bonnet Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, and a full stock of notions, &c. They are determined to SELL THEM

LOW FOR CASH OR READY PAY,

and will take pleasure in showing them. Please call and see us.

Remember the Sign of the BIG T. G.S.L. City, Oct. 1, 1860. 1-1f

REDUCTION OF TEN PER CENT. IN PROVO.

THE ENTERPRISE, GRAIN, PROVISION AND GENERAL TRADING STORE.

BIRCH & STUBBS

HAVE opened the above Store with a choice and well-selected Stock of MERCHANDISE, consisting of

FANCY DRESS GOODS, CALICOES,

Domestics, Denims, Drillings, Woolen and Cotton Flannels, blankets, shawls, silk and cotton handkerchiefs,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, OVERSHIRTS,

Drawers, Hose, and a good assortment of notions. Also, a large and splendid stock of

GENTS' BOOTS & SHOES,

Ladies' and Misses' Booties and Shoes; a good stock of

GROCERIES, DYE STUFFS, COTTON YARN,

School Books, Stationery, &c., hardware, cutlery and tinware; whitewash, paint, blacking, horse and scrubbing Brushes; Saddles, bridles, and many other things too numerous to mention—all of which we will sell as low as any other house in the Territory for Cash, Grain, Stock, Butter, Eggs, &c., and will allow 10 per cent. on all purchases over five dollars paid in cash, and over one hundred dollars paid in grain, stock, &c.

Remember!—BIRCH & STUBBS, opposite the Carding Machine, Main Street, Provo city. 1-1f

WEST & HAMMOND

ARE MANUFACTURING LEATHER, BOOTS, SHOES, HARNESS, SADDLES, &c., at Ogden City, and are prepared to fill orders in their line on short notice.

Produce, Bark and Oil taken in exchange for manufactures. A liberal price paid for Hides in store pay or articles manufactured in the establishment. 1-1f