

—Most people are stronger in their weaknesses than in anything else. Their weakness is their forte. Smokers and liquor drinkers, for instance.

—The condition of the British coal trade is said to be worse now than ever before.

—The New York Herald says, "It is now claimed that Blaine has petroleum of the brain."

—The Great Eastern steamship is to be employed in carrying cattle from America to England.

—"Marriage is promotion," says George Eliot. If what the lady says is true (and who will venture to say it is not?), then there is more accumulated promotion in Utah than anywhere else in Christendom.

—A Washington paper says, "When we look over the astounding number of assaults, highway robberies and attempts thereat in this city, and understand that it is owing to the small force of patrolmen allowed us, the propriety of citizens preparing themselves for self-defense seems to be not only advisable, but pertinent to be advised."

—The Washington Star of March 5 says, "The city is full of burglars, pickpockets and sneak thieves, and is likely to be for some time to come. As our police force is too small for even ordinary times, and as its members cannot be ubiquitous in such an emergency as the present, we advise our citizens to keep their shot guns and revolvers in readiness, and to fire away at any fellow found prowling in or around their premises. If they bring him down, the chances are ten to one that he will prove to be a burglar, prepared and determined to take life, if need be; to carry his ends."

—The name of the Catholic priest who preached on the torments of hell, and thus "undoubtedly prepared his hearers for the terrible denouement that was to follow," in the recent fatal panic at the church of St. Francis Xavier, New York, is given in New York papers, as the Rev. Father Langcake, S. J., or Society of Jesus, popularly known as Jesuits.

—Between two fires, and bound to be scorched by at least one of them. The New York World inveighs against President Hayes for keeping troops in the South. On the other hand the New York Times warns the President that if he does remove the troops the Times will solemnly abandon him to his fate. It is difficult to tell whether the President is likely to be abused most by his friends or his enemies.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer says, "The democratic party is now apparently in the condition of the old man who lost his wife. The neighbors came in to console and condole with him, and sympathetically inquired if his wife was willing to die. 'Willing,' said the old man, 'she was obliged to.'"

—Says an eastern paper, "You must excuse me, gentlemen," said General Schenck, when chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, to a breakfast party to which he had been invited, "but grindstones and hair-pins attacked me before I was out of bed, and hoop-skirts are now upon the pavement watching for me to go out. He meant the several lobbies begging bounties from a paternal Congress."

—Kentuckians seriously think upon the restoration of the whipping post. The Lexington Gazette says, "Our penitentiary is crowded to excess with convicts, sent there for such offences as the lash, and only the lash, will cure, and by restoring this Scriptural and humane punishment, that institution will not only be relieved, but many suffering families whose heads have been taken from them by a cruel law, will be restored to comparative comfort."

—The Selinsgrove (Pa.) Times has the following sign of the times— "Farmers, keep your doors locked at night. Every once in a while we read of a robbery where the robbers walked into the house unsuspected during the evening, whereas if the outside doors had been bolted they could not have entered and taken the household by surprise. There is no harm in bolting your doors as soon as night sets in, and it may some time save you from unpleasant consequences."

—A Washington lady wants to know "whether there is any law to prevent a housekeeper or servant

from throwing a bucket full of scalding water from an upper window upon the heads of the tormenting fiends who, under one frivolous pretext or another, are ringing the door bells of private residences all day long?" A local paper answers her that it does not think there is, but recommends her to try the experiment anyway.

—The Hon. Mrs. Norton, the poetess and novelist, was married March 2, at her residence in London, to Sir William Stirling Maxwell, Bart., M. P. for Perthshire. The bride is, seventy years of age, and confined to her chair with chronic rheumatism, and the bridegroom is fifty-nine years. Mrs. Norton Maxwell is the second daughter of Mr. Thomas Sheridan, and granddaughter of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

—Divers councils of war are being held in the western States in regard to the best manner of fighting the coming grasshopper.

—The trial of Mrs. Ellen Tupper, the bee woman, indicted and tried at Davenport, for forgery, developed incontestible proof that she was the victim of insanity, and the jury hardly left the benches to make up a verdict of "not guilty."

—The New York Herald's religious editor says, "If it should ever be your good fortune to be baptized, keep your purse in your pocket during the ceremony. A great many people make the mistake of laying aside the pocket book at such a time, and the consequence is that while they are themselves baptized their pocket-books are just as worldly as ever. The better way is to take everything with you into the water, that the cleansing may be complete."

—A Washington paper says, "On dit, that Lady Thornton was so greatly surprised by the appearance of a score or more of uninvited guests at the recent ball given at the legation, that she has expressed a belief that to issue with invitations cards of admission, as a protection against intrusion by those not expected, would be entirely *comme il faut*. It is a deplorable state of affairs, but one which does exist." Lady Thornton forgot to make due allowance for American cheek, which is a thing of vigorous growth and vitality.

—The Central and Southern Pacific Railroad company are said to have commenced planting trees along their lines. The Omaha Herald says, "forest planting is being started in Wyoming Territory in earnest. Mr. J. T. Allen of this city received an order yesterday from John Talbot, formerly of Fort Kearney, to send him twenty thousand young forest trees and willow cuttings to be planted along Crow Creek near Cheyenne, and says parties there will want enough to make up a carload." Woods increase the dampness of soil and atmosphere.

—Punch gives the following evidence of juvenile patriotism—"Young Lady Teacher (in Welsh Sunday School)—Now Jenkin Thomas, what grew in the middle of the Garden of Eden? Jenkin Thomas (promptly)—Leeks, miss."

—New York is troubled over the difficulty of dealing with the city garbage. The Herald of that city advises housekeepers to burn all animal and vegetable refuse in the furnaces of their kitchen stoves or ranges on certain days, when they can have a good fire and a free draft.

THE SUBMARINE VOLCANIC ERUPTION IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Kanakas, as I previously intimated, do not favor the suggestion of their old Goddess Pele getting up a demonstration in honor of some foreign people or remote event. One venerable native seer regards the eruption as an omen of the near return of their god Lono, and this idea is generally spreading. When Captain Cook came here, nearly 100 years ago, the natives called him Lono. But when the great navigator was wounded by one of their number, all cried out that he was no god—only a man—whereupon they slew him. Now, that this singular eruption happens a hundred years after Captain Cook's death, and on the very spot where his ships lay at anchor, the Kanakas seers say to his gaping hearers, in truth Capt. in Cook was Lono, and he is coming back. The intelligent natives nod their heads in reply, and with one accord exclaim "Pelahpa."—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Local and Other Matters.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, MARCH 10.

From Logan.—Judge Cranney, of Logan, is in town.

After Hours.—Quite a large number of saloon keepers are being fined for doing business beyond the hours of the night limited by the ordinance for the regulation of such matters.

Death From Small-pox.—The following came last night—

"Provo, March 19, 7:47 p. m. "Heber Whipple, son of Edson Whipple, aged 15 years, died of small-pox to-day."

Prophecy.—Last evening Elder David McKenzie delivered a very interesting lecture on "Prophecy," under the auspices of the Young Men's Improvement Association of the 16th Ward, at the School-house. There was a large and attentive audience.

Moths.—We are informed by a gentleman, who has given the matter some attention, that the dead apples that have been left upon the trees from last season are full of the chrysalis of the codling moth. Owners of orchards should take those dead apples off the trees and make dead grubs of those chrysalis. A little attention to those matters about this time of the year may go a long way towards saving fruit from the ravages of destructive insects.

Death of the Rev. Josiah Welch.—The Rev. Josiah Welch, late pastor of the Presbyterian Church of this City, died on Sunday morning, at the residence of his mother, at Urbicksville, Ohio. He left this city about a year ago, accompanied by his young wife, who shortly afterwards died, and now he himself, after a long affliction from pulmonary affection, has departed.

Memorial services will be held in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday morning, in which the Methodist Episcopal and Congregational churches will join. Rev. Walter M. Barrows delivering the address.

Narrow Escape.—This morning a team, driven by a young man named Watson, broke loose from a wagon through the breaking of the double tree, and ran westward along First South street. They collided with the new drinking trough, in the vicinity of the City Hall, one going on one side of it and the other on the other side. One of the animals at that point struck a tall old gentleman, named English, knocking him down, and coming down on its knees directly over him, with its head resting on his breast. As the horse scrambled to its feet Mr. English scrambled too and got clear, escaping with a few slight bruises, having narrowly escaped serious injury.

Attempted Fraud.—A few days ago an attempt was made to perpetrate a fraud under the name of one of the largest firms in this city. A letter, purporting to have been written March 5th, at Salt Lake, was received by a prominent house in Chicago, ordering a bill of goods and giving specific instructions as to the point of delivery, &c., and signing the name of the Salt Lake firm alluded to, "per W." The house to whom the "bogus" order was sent, seeing there was something irregular about the communication, wrote to the firm here, and thus the fraud was discovered and prevented.

Of course the attempted swindler remains undiscovered, which is a matter of regret.

Not Quite Clear.—The unquestionably prudent course pursued by President Hayes, since his inauguration, has had the effect of creating a general calm upon the recent turbulent waters of the political sea. This conciliatory policy is greatly to be commended in the Chief Magistrate of the nation, being the only one that would be likely to win under the circumstances. Notwithstanding the pacificatory effects of his recent measures there are still a couple of dark specks in the political sky, which may forebode a troublesome storm, for the most powerful wars of the elements have generally but small beginnings. Those two little clouds, though they may not appear larger than a man's two hands, may accumulate in bulk and force with the course of time and events. These ominous little patches are at present local in character, but with a national significance. One in Louisiana and the other in South

Carolina, and in the former State especially are matters appearing to assume a more and more threatening look.

The apparently best and only really sensible solution of the Louisiana difficulty has been suggested, to determine who are the rightful Governor and Legislature of the dual claimants to each—a new election; but this suggestion does not appear to be received with alacrity, and it is doubtful if the administration will be likely to influence in that direction very powerfully. Should a new election be had and the result favor the democratic side it would be strongly presumptive evidence in favor of the position taken by the adherents of that party that the electoral votes of that State belonged to their presidential candidate. Such a result would be damaging to the administration and the republican party generally. Perhaps it would be preferable to both for the matter to remain a question of some doubt than to run the risk of having it pretty clearly demonstrated unfavorably to them. On the other hand should a new election, carefully guarded against fraud, result favorably to the republican party, it would not only strengthen it, but would also add influence to the administration. Anyway it seems to us that a new election would seem the best plan for the vindication of the principles of right and justice. But in these degenerate times party lines are so strongly drawn that to them the matter of right has to give way.

The Louisiana and South Carolina questions are exceedingly knotty, and will have to be handled with gloves on, and even then there is danger of disagreeable contingencies growing out of them. There is no knowing but out of these two local difficulties may arise a storm that may run through the nation "like a whirlwind" in an hour that the people "think not of." Now is the time, in connection with these two muddles, for the display of good statesmanship, which is never exhibited by those who are "hungering and thirsting after the spoils and emoluments of office."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Meetings and Preaching—People Favorable—Emigrating, etc.

PRINCETON MILL, Laas County, Minn., February 6, 1877.

Editor Deseret News: I had a pleasant trip across the Plains, and in the morning of the 13th, at half past 4 o'clock, I heard in the car the hymn, "We thank thee, O God, for a Prophet." I am not superstitious. I did not see anybody, but I heard the voice distinctly, and I was not asleep. When I looked at the timepiece the train stayed at Rowland Springs.

We arrived in Omaha, where we found Brother James A. Little. We went from there to St. Paul, found some friends there, visited the Capitol, Library, Historical Rooms, and all the different apartments, and saw many patterns of grasshopper killers, etc. We arrived in Isanti and found Elder Bergloff and the Saints feeling well. I visited Sister Olson in Brunswick, Kennebec County, and she was glad to hear from her son, O. Olson. We had three meetings in her house. I visited the Saints, over whom Elder Jenkins presides. The Saints all feel well and were glad to see me and to hear from Bro. Cowles and wife, etc. Here there were four Elders together and we had a very good meeting. We all bore testimony to the truth of this work and rejoiced together.

There is no snow here on the ground. Some wheat was sown last month. There are plenty of grasshopper eggs in the ground. Flour \$4 per sack; lumber has raised \$2 per thousand feet. There are now nine Elders in this State, but we need some more Swedes and German missionaries. I believe here are a great many honest people, and I know that the honest in heart will receive this Gospel and live by it, and leave "Old Babylon" and gather to Zion with the Saints of the Most High in the valleys of the mountains of Ephraim. I have experienced quite a change among the people since I came here. Many have a better opinion of the "Mormons" than they had before. Some that talked bad about me last summer have sent

word for me to come and see them and have meetings and prayer with them, and some have asked my forgiveness and invited me to call again. Elder J. W. Jenkins has sold his place and intends to start for Utah this month, and some more of the Saints intend to go with him, and prepare themselves for the coming of the Son of Man, which time is close at hand. Everybody that is not blind can see that at a glance, that takes the advice of our Saviour, when he said, "Give heed to the signs of the times."

I am well, and thankful to my Maker for his blessings towards me. I rejoice in my labors, and my intentions are with the help of the Lord to do good to help to spread the Gospel of the Son of God. Respectfully your brother and fellow laborer in the kingdom of God.

B. P. WULFFENSTEIN.

—Wm. Lloyd Garrison backs up Blaine.

—The New York Herald says, "London is the news brain of Europe, inasmuch as everything that touches the news nerves in any part of the continent is communicated at once to the nerve centre of England. Hence, if we know the news of London, we, generally speaking, know the news of Europe."

—The following, "Rosseau's Disinfecting Fluid," is furnished the Omaha Herald, by Dr. John E. Summers, U. S. A.—"Take 70 parts by weight of chloride of zinc, the zinc dissolved in muriatic acid, 30 parts of crude glycerine, two parts of phonic acid (carbolic acid), 2,000 parts water, sufficient ether and any volatile essence to disguise the odor of the phonic acid. When used, one quart of the disinfectant is to be mixed with nine quarts of water and the mixture is used to wash or sprinkle all places needing disinfection."

A Sure Cure for the Piles.

A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of 25 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. Williams' ointment supports the tumors, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared exclusively for Piles, and nothing else. Over 20,000 cured Patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age.

WENT TO THE NOTED HOT SPRINGS, Cleveland, O., Dec. 27, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—I suffered more or less for years with the itching or ulcerated Piles. I tried remedy after remedy advertised in the newspapers, and consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and this city, and spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief and comfort until I obtained a box of Williams' Indian Ointment some four months ago, and it has cured me completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend of mine who had doctored with many physicians without relief, and as a last resort went to the noted Hot Springs, of Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has also cured him of the piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery and should be used by the many thousands who are now suffering with that dread disease.

JOSEPH M. RYDER.

For more certificates of cures see large circular around each box of ointment. \$10,000 REWARD Will be paid for a more certain and sure remedy. Sold by all the leading Druggists and country storekeepers everywhere. Warranted a sure cure or money refunded. Beware of imitations. Ask for Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment, and take no other. Depot, 335 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Messrs. Clobbe, Pitts & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Salt Lake City, Sole Agents for Utah.