

[From Brother Jonathan, May 27, 1857.]

BAYARD TAYLOR IN LAPLAND.

QUEER FASHION OF VAPOR BATHING.

MUONIOVARA, Lapland, Jan. 14, 1857.—During our stay here, Mr. Wolley proposed to us another luxury, in the shape of a vapor bath, as Herr Forstrom had one of those bathing houses which are universal in Finland. It was a little wooden building without windows. A Finnish servant girl, who had been for some time engaged in getting it in readiness, opened the door for us. The interior was very hot and moist, like an Oriental bathing hall. In the center was a pile of hot stones, covered with birch boughs, the leaves of which gave out an agreeable smell, and a large tub of water. The floor was strewn with straw, and under the roof was a platform extending across one end of the building. This was covered with soft hay, and reached by means of a ladder for the purpose of getting the full effect of the steam. Some stools and a bench for our clothes completed the arrangements. There was also in one corner a pitcher of water, standing in a little heap of snow, to keep it cool.

The servant girl came in after us, and Mr. W. quietly proceeded to undress, informing us that the girl was bathing master, and would do the usual scrubbing and shampooing. This, it seems, is the general practice in Finland, and is but another example of the unembarrassed habits of the people in this part of the world.

The poorer families go into their bathing rooms together—father, mother and children—and take turns in polishing each other's backs. It would have been ridiculous to have shown any hesitation under the circumstances—in fact, an indignity to the honest, simple hearted, virtuous girl—and so we deliberately undressed also.

When at last we stood, like our first parents in Paradise, 'naked and not ashamed,' she handed us bunches of birch twigs with the leaves on, the use of which was suggested by the leaf of sculpture. We mounted to the platform and lay down upon our backs, whereupon she increased the temperature by throwing water upon the hot stones, until the heat was rather oppressive, and we began to sweat profusely. She then took up a bunch of birch twigs which had been dipped in hot water, and switched us smartly from head to foot. When we had become thoroughly parboiled and lax, we descended to the floor, seated ourselves upon the stools, and were scrubbed with soap as thoroughly as propriety admitted. The girl was an admirable bather, the result of long practice in the business. She finished by pouring hot water over us, and then drying us with hot towels.

The Finns frequently go out and roll in the snow during the progress of the bath. I ventured so far as to go out and stand a few seconds in the open air. The mercury was at zero, and the effect of the cold on my heated skin was delightfully refreshing. I dressed in a violent perspiration, and then ran across to Herr Forstrom's house, where tea was already waiting for us.

A SHARP LESSON IN REINDEER DRIVING.

Mr. Wolley sent for his reindeer in the course of the morning in order to give us a lesson in driving. After lunch, accordingly, we prepared ourselves for the new sensation. I put on a poek of reindeer skin, and my fur-lined Russian boots. Ludwig took a pulk also, to assist us in case of need. These pulks are shaped very much like a canoe; they are about five feet long, one deep, and eighteen inches wide, with a sharp bow and a square stern. You sit upright against the stern-board, with your legs stretched out in the bottom. The deer's harness consists only of a collar of reindeer skin around the neck, with a rope at the bottom, which passes under the belly, between the legs, and is fastened to the bow of the pulk. He is driven by a single rein, attached to the base of the left horn, and passing over the back to the right of the driver, who thrusts his thumb into a loop at the end, and takes several turns around his wrist. The rein is held rather slack, in order that it may be thrown over the right side when it slips to the left, which it is very apt to do.

I seated myself, took proper hold of the rein, and awaited the signal to start. My deer was a strong, swift animal, who had just shed his horns.

Ludwig set off first; my deer gave a startling leap, dashed around the corner of the house, and made down the hill. I tried to catch the breath which had been jerked out of me, and to keep my balance, as the pulk, swaying from side to side, bounded over the snow. It was too late; a swift presentiment of a catastrophe flashed across my mind, but I was powerless to avert it. In another second I found myself rolling in the loose snow, with the pulk bottom upward beside me. The deer, who was attached to my arm, was standing still, facing me, with an expression of stupid surprise (but no sympathy) on his face. I got up, shook myself, righted the pulk, and commenced again. Off we went, like the wind, down the hill, the snow flying in my face and blinding me. My pulk made tremendous leaps, bounding from side to side, until the whirlwind suddenly subsiding, I found myself off the road, deep overhead in snow, choked and blinded, and with snow-drifts in my pockets, sleeves and bosom. My beard and eyebrows became instantly a white, solid mass, and my face began to tingle, from its snow bath; but, on looking back, I saw as white a beard suddenly emerge from a drift, followed by the stout body of my friend Braisted, who was gathering himself up after his third shipwreck.

We took a fresh start, I narrowly missing another overturn, as we descended the slope below the house, but on reaching the level of the Muonio I found no difficulty in keeping my balance, and began to enjoy the exercise.

My deer struck out, passed the others, and soon I was alone upon the track. In the grey Arctic twilight, gliding noiselessly and swiftly over the snow, with the low huts of Muonioiska dimly seen in the distance before me, I had my first true experience of Lapland traveling. It was

delightfully novel and exhilarating; I thought of 'Afraja,' and the song of 'Kulha-siz, my Reindeer!' and Bryant's 'Arctic Lover,' and whatever else there is of Polar poetry, and urged my deer with shouts, and never once looked behind me until I had climbed the opposite shore and reached the village. My companions were then no where to be seen.

I waited some time before they arrived, Braisted's deer having become fractious and run back with him to the house. His crimson face shone out from its white frame of icy hair, as he shouted to me: 'There is nothing equal to this except riding behind a right whale when he drives to windward, with every man trimming the boat, and the spray flying over your bows!'

We now turned northward through the village, flying around many sharp corners, but this I found comparatively easy work. But for the snow I had taken in, which now began to melt, I got on finely, in spite of the falling flakes, which beat in our faces.

Von Buch, in his journey through Lapland in 1807, speaks of Muonioiska as a village with an inn where they have silver spoons. We stopped at a house which Mr. Wolley stated was the very building, but it proved to be a more recent structure on the site of the old inn. The people looked at us with curiosity on hearing we were Americans. They knew the name of America, but did not seem to know exactly where it was.

On leaving the house, we had to descend the steep bank of the river. I put out my feet to steady the pulk, and thereby plowed a cataract of fine snow in my face, completely blinding me. The pulk gave a flying leap from the steepest pitch, flung me out, and the deer, eager to make for home, dragged me by the arm for about twenty yards before I could arrest him. This was the worst upset of all, and far from pleasant, although the temperature was only zero. I reached home again without further mishap, flushed, excited, soaked with melted snow, and confident of my ability to drive reindeer with a little more practice.

A WILD REINDEER.

Our traveler sets out upon his journey again, attended by Pitka Isaaki (Long Isaac) and Eric Sombaski, both Finnish Laplanders, as guides and conductor. The adventurers attempt to drive their own reindeer nags, and make rather a bungling operation.

The writer says:—"We had seven reindeer, two of which ran loose, so that we could change occasionally on the road. I insisted on changing mine at once, and received in return a smaller animal, which made up in spirit what he lacked in strength."

In the course of the day the animal showed signs of fatigue, and Mr. Taylor says:—"Our progress was now slow and toilsome, and it was not long before my deer gave out entirely. Long Isaac, seeing that a change must be made, finally made up his mind to give me a wild, powerful animal, which he had not yet ventured to intrust to either of us. The deer was harnessed to my pulk, the rein carefully secured around my wrist, and Long Isaac let go his hold. A wicked toss of the antlers and a prodigious jump followed, and the animal rushed full tilt upon Braisted, who was next before me, striking him violently upon the back.

The more I endeavored to rein him in, the more he plunged and tore, now dashing against the led deer, now hurling me over the baggage pulk, and now leaping off the track into bottomless beds of loose snow. Long Isaac at last shouted to me to go ahead and follow Eric, who was about half a mile in advance.

A few furious plunges carried me past our little caravan, with my pulk full of snow and my face likewise. Now, lowering his neck and thrusting out his head, with open mouth and glaring eyes, the deer set off at the top of his speed. Away I went, like a lance shot out from the auroral armory; the pulk slid over the snow with the swiftness of a fish through the water; a torrent of snow spray poured in my lap and showered against my face, until I was completely blinded. Eric was overtaken so quickly that he had no time to give me the track, and as I was not in a condition to see or hear anything, the deer, with the stupidity of his race, sprang directly upon him, tramped him down, and dragged me and my pulk over him.

We came to a stand in the deep snow, while Eric shook himself and started again. My deer now turned and made for the caravan, but I succeeded in pulling his head around, when he charged a second time upon Eric, who threw himself out of his pulk to escape.

My strength was fast giving way, when we came to a ridge of deep, loose snow, in which the animals sunk above their bellies, and up which they could hardly drag us. My deer was so exhausted when we reached the top that I had no further difficulty in controlling him.

SIMPLE CURIOSITY OF THE LAPLANDERS.

Hungry and frozen we reached Palajoki at half past nine o'clock in the evening—the mercury being 33 degrees below zero. The old Finnish landlady, the mother of many sons, immediately unpacked and commenced thawing and cooking our frozen provisions, and when our meal of meat, bread and coffee, had been dispatched, the old woman made a bed of reindeer skins for us in one corner, covered with a coarse sheet, a quilt and a sheepskin blanket. She then took her station near the door, where several of the sons were already standing, and all appeared to be waiting in silent curiosity to see us retire.

We undressed with genuine Finnish freedom of manner, deliberately enough for them to understand the peculiarities of our apparel, and they never took their eyes from us until we were stowed away for the night in our warm nest.

MODE OF SALUTATION.

At the little hamlet of Suontajary we stopped to bait the deer, Braisted's and mine being nearly fagged out. We entered one of the huts, where

a pleasant woman was taking charge of a year-old baby. There was no fire on the hearth, (temperature 8 degrees below zero) and the wind whistled through the open cracks of the floor. Long Isaac and the woman saluted each other by placing their right arms around each other's waists, which is the universal manner of greeting in Finland. They only shake hands as a token of thanks for a favor.

SAGACITY OF THE REINDEER.

The road had entirely disappeared, but Eric went ahead with a strong reindeer and piloted us. The sagacity with which these animals find the track under a smooth covering of loose snow, is wonderful. They follow it by the feet, of course, but with the utmost ease and rapidity, often while going at full speed.

THEIR SPEED AND ENDURANCE.

About seven o'clock in the evening some scattered lights appeared in the distance; our tired deers leaped forward with a fresher spirit, and soon brought us to the low wooden huts of Kautokeme. We had traveled upwards of sixty miles since leaving Lappajarvi, (18 hours) breaking our own road through deep snow for a great part of the way. During this time our deers had not been changed. I cannot but respect the provoking animal after such a feat.

A SWEDISH COUNTRY BEAUTY.

The following is from a letter written previous to his entering Lapland, and is dated from Haparanda, in Sweden:—"I was obliged to remain three days in Haparanda, applying poultices, gargles and liniments to my sore face, according to the doctor's instructions.

As my Swedish was scarcely sufficient for the comprehension of prescriptions, or medical technicalities in general, a written programme of my treatment was furnished to Fredrika, the servant maid, who was properly impressed with the responsibility thereby devolving upon her.

Fredrika, no doubt, thought that my life was in her hands, and nothing could exceed the energy with which she undertook its preservation. Punctually to the minute appeared the prescribed application, and, if she perceived or suspected any dereliction on my part, it was sure to be reported to the doctor at his next visit. I had the taste of camomile and mallows in my mouth from morning till night; the skin of my jaw blistered under the scorching of ammonia; but the final result was that I was cured, as the doctor and Fredrika had determined.

This good hearted girl was a genuine specimen of the Northern Swedish female. Of medium height, plump, but not stout, with a rather slender waist and expansive hips, and a foot which stepped firmly and nimbly at the same time, she was as cheerful a body as one could wish to see. Her hair was of that silky blonde so common in Sweden; her eyes a clear, pale blue; her nose straight and well formed, her cheeks of the delicate pink of a wild rose leaf, and her teeth so white, regular and perfect, that I am sure they would make her fortune in America. Always cheerful, kind and active, she had, nevertheless, a hard life of it; she was alike cook, chambermaid and hostler, and had a cross mistress to boot.

She made our fires in the morning darkness, and brought us our early coffee while we yet lay in bed, in accordance with the luxurious habits of the Arctic zone.

Then, until the last drunken guest was silent, toward midnight, there was no respite from labor. Although suffering from a distressing cough, she had the out door as well as the in door duties to discharge, and we saw her in a sheep skin jacket, harnessing horses, in a temperature of thirty degrees below zero."

Volcanoes.

Geological theorists assert that the inequalities on the earth's surface arise from upliftings by volcanoes, earthquakes, &c.; and to these they ascribe the inclination of strata, &c. But minute spams in sandstones, and the parallelism of the strata in the same formation indicate that the whole is the effect of depositions and precipitations, while in the submersions by the sea and the advance and retreat during perihelion periods we have the aqueous agency required for the precipitation.

About 200 active volcanoes are recorded, of which eighty-nine are in islands. Submarine volcanoes often throw up islands. The Azores, the Lipari, the Canaries, &c., are examples.

The ashes from volcanoes often produce total darkness from thirty to fifty miles round, and they often fall in showers from 200 to 300 miles distant. Pieces of rock are ejected with the force of a cannon ball. Cotopaxi once threw a piece of 100 cubic yards eight miles. Fish ejected from volcanoes are those of neighboring waters.

Lava is a stony substance like basalt, and may sometimes be seen at the bottom of a crater red-hot, like melted metal, bubbling as a fountain.—When it overflows the crater it is very fluid.—At Vesuvius a red-hot current of it flowed down from eight to ten yards deep, 200 or 300 yards broad, and nearly a mile long. In Mexico a plain was filled up by it into a mountain 1,600 feet high, by an eruption in 1757. Its heat was so great that it continued to smoke for about twenty years afterwards; and a piece of wood took fire in lava three years and a half after it had been ejected, at five miles from the crater.

Stones of immense size rise to the height of 7,000 feet, and others, darkening the air, fall 100 miles distant.

Thirty-one great eruptions of Etna have occurred within the records of history.

In an eruption in the year 1693 the city of Catania was overturned in a moment, and 18,000 people perished in the ruins. The crater of Etna is a quarter of a mile high on a plain three miles across. It falls in about every 100 years. The mouth is a mile in diameter, and shelves as an inverted cone lined with salts and sulphur. The

central fiery gulf varies in size, and noises arise from it with volumes of smoke. D'Oville descended by ropes near to the gulf, but was annoyed by flame and sulphurous effluvia.

Pompeii was destroyed by showers of ashes, but Herculaneum by hot mud, over which six streams of lava have since accumulated. They had recently been destroyed by an earthquake, and were rebuilding. In the barracks of Pompeii were found the skeletons of two soldiers, fastened by chains; and in the vaults of a country house was a perfect cast of a woman with a child in her arms.

DROLL ANNOUNCEMENT.—An old-fashioned clergyman was once tormented by his people to let them introduce the "big fiddle," or bass viol, into the church. He told them the human voice was the divinest of all instruments of music—but they introduced their viol, and the old man rose and said—"The brethren will, if they please, sing and fiddle the thirty ninth psalm."

THERE is nothing like courage in misfortune. Next to faith in God, and in his overruling Providence, a man's faith in himself is his salvation. It is the secret of all power and success. It makes a man strong as a pillar of iron, or elastic as a steel spring.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Advertisements to insure insertion in the current number must be handed in on Monday.

FURNITURE.

WANTED—In exchange for Furniture—SCRIP, WOOD, LUMBER, PRODUCE, &c. H. W. NAITSBITT

ROPE AND TWINE.

W. A. McMASTER, Rope, Twine, Lasso, Girth, Broom and Weavers' Twine Manufacturer, 11th Ward, informs the public that he will break and dress Hemp and Flax, or spin any of the above named to all who wish, on cheap terms, &c. 27-1/2

J. L. HEYWOOD,

HAT, Cap and Muff Manufacturer, 17th Ward. WANTED in exchange—all kinds of Furs, Sheep and Lamb's wool; also all kinds of produce, County and Territorial orders. 21-1/2

SHEEP, CATTLE & HORSES

WILL be taken by us on Bingham Creek south to herd or raise on shares, at the usual rates, length of time immaterial with us. We shall prepare to feed our stock when necessary during the winter. (7-1/2) BLAIR & BROTHER.

Brand Sheets! Brand Sheets!

NOTICE is hereby given that the Brand Sheets, now neatly bound, can be had by calling at the President's Office, price \$1 cash or wheat at cash price taken in payment. Persons having cattle estrayed, or those purchasing, will find it to their advantage to have the Brand Sheets by them for reference. H. B. CLAWSON, Recorder of Brands. 49-1/2

W. BALLAN,

WATCH-MAKER, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Great Salt Lake City and vicinity, that he intends carrying on his business in the house formerly occupied by A. L. Hale, North Temple st., 17th ward, and will warrant all work done by him to give satisfaction, as he understands his business in all its branches. Jewelry neatly repaired; charges very moderate. 43-1/2

ENGRAVING SHOP

A. J. M. BARLOW'S, 1st door east of the Deseret Store, where all kinds of engraving may be done. Names engraved on guns, watches, rings, spoons, knives, &c. Public Hands and others please take notice. Any kind of available pay taken. Terms moderate. DAVID MACKENZIE, Engraver. 25-1/2

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having purchased the Woollen Factory at Jordan Mills, formerly owned by Mr. Gaunt, has repaired and fitted it up in good order and has it in successful operation.

Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Finishing and Dyeing done to order at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

With a new set of cards and good workmen, he flatters himself that he can do as good work as can be done in the Territory. Wool worked up on shares, if desired. 20-1/2 A. GARDNER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED ADMINISTRATOR of the Estate of Thomas Tennan deceased, by the Judge of the Probate Court for Great Salt Lake county, the undersigned hereby requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to come forward without delay and cancel the same, and those having demands against said estate will please file them with the Judge of the aforesaid Court, properly authenticated, as soon as circumstances will permit and within the time specified by law. DANIEL SPENCER, Administrator. 44-1/2

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE!

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for Great Salt Lake county Administrators of the Estate of A. W. Babbitt, deceased, hereby notify all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to come forward without delay for settlement; and all persons having claims against said estate will please file them with the Hon. Elias Smith, Probate Judge, on or before the first day of June, A.D., 1857. JULIA ANN BABBITT, W. H. HOOPER, BENJ. F. JOHNSON, Administrators. 42-1/2

Cows, Sheep and Herding.

I AM now keeping a herd at Santaquin (or Summit creek) and prepared to take cows and sheep on shares, or any kind of stock to herd, both summer and winter, and to make myself responsible for all losses sustained by neglect or mismanagement. I will give one half the butter, cheese and increase from cows; and one half the wool and two thirds the increase from sheep, and will deliver without expense the butter, cheese and wool as it becomes due. Our range for stock, both for summer and winter, is unsurpassed in the valleys of these mountains. Those in or near G. S. L. City having stock to let or to be herded can inquire of or leave their stock with D. T. Le Baron, Mrs. A. W. Babbitt's residence, G. S. L. City; and any one desiring to trade sheep for good work oxen can by him be accommodated. 64 B. F. JOHNSON.