DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

BREVITIES.

An average of ten persons apply for every mercantile vacancy in New Orleans.

For the first time in several years, Ireland's population has increased during the last three months.

A two hundred year old watch is exhibited in Waterbury (Conn.) It has a catgut cord in place of a chain.

Is the millennium morn dawning? Several of the largest gambling-houses in Louisville have closed for want of patronage.—Ex.

Where do we find the earliest mention of a free admission to the theatre? When Joseph was let into the pit by his brethren for nothing.

Chloroform is said to be a cure for bots in horses. Give a tablespoonful with twice the quantity of gum Arabic. It is equally effective for colic.

What we lack in natural abilities may usually be made up in industry. A dwarf will keep pace with a giant, if he will but move his legs fast enough.

A surgical journal speaks of a man who lived five years with a ball in his head. A waggish friend of ours says he has known ladies to live twice as long with nothing but balls in their heads.

A swan, lately shot by Henry Evans, of Jackson county, Minn., measured eight feet from tip to tip of wings, and weighed twenty-six pounds.

An Irish clergyman once said while preaching, "My friends, I am just half through my sermon, but as you seem to be tired, the last half will not be one quarter as long as the first."

A telegraphic message, passing through the hands of an operator lately, addressed to "A. Gillespie, Clerk, steamer Magnolia," was ungraciously written as follows: "A. Gilles, Pie Clerk, steamer Magnolia."

William Byram, of Bellevue, Ohio, has raised some potatoes from seed sent to him from Belgium by Bayard Taylor. The tubers average a pound apiece, and sixteen, weighing sixteen pounds, grew from a single eye.

In a recent canvas of the passengers of a Connecticut railroad train, the person who was making it, sportively asked a grim, solemn old lady which way she would vote. She didn't understand his question.

"Are you for Grant or Seymour madam?" repeated he.

"Grantseemeur!" replied the indignant female, "Don't know of any sich place; I'm going to Norwich!"

Here are some lines from a tomb-stone in the country, over a hundred years old, which have a resounding cadence almost majestic:

Now sleep, God rest her soul,
A virtuous wife,
Her hapless husband's only pride in life.
Triumphant mount where
Happy Plannets role,
And open Paradise to her
Immortal soul

An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, and exceedingly dark withal, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In vain did he call to those above to pull him up; they lent a deaf ear to all he said, till at last, quite in despair, he bellowed out:

"Be St. Patrick, if you don't dra-w me up sure I'll cut the rope."

The advantage of having a watch which strikes the hours was experienced by a gentleman in New York a few evenings since. As he was entering Niblo's theatre his watch was taken. There were several persons around him, and he said: "Gentleman, I have lost my watch. If you will keep quiet it will strike in one minute." The thief started for the door and was captured.

A terrible avalanche of rocks recently occurred near the Notch House, on Mt. Mansfield, Vermont. One of them weighing more than one hundred tons, fell, bounding and crashing its way over and through the forest a thousand feet or more, snapping the trees off like pipe stems, till it finally lodged within ten rods of the house, and tear it another, some twenty feet square, stands up like a tower.

A large stock-grower in Texas, disgusted with the prices offered by butchers and drovers, has posted a notice in the market place at Brownsville that he will begin to slaughter a drove of beeves and give the meat to the poor for nothing, and will do so until the whole drove is disposed of, or until he can get a reasonable price. This he says he can afford to do, as he can sell the hides and tallow for more than the butchers offer for the animals alive.

An Italian journalist, in allusion to the indiscriminate manner in which crosses of the Crown of Italy were given away at the late royal marriage in Florence, published an epigram, which is Englished:

In barbarous times, with careless toss,
Men hung the thieves upon the cross;
In gentler times, with "by your leaves,"
Men hang the cross upon the thieves.

The Italian Government has shown that it feels the point of the epigram by sequestrating the journal in which it appeared.

An editor who occupied a room in a hotel at a thousand miles distant, absented himself from town for a night. The house being crowded with guests, the obliging landlord put a stranger in the editor's bed. This kindness the ungrateful fellow requited by scrawling on a piece of paper, which he left on the table, the following rhymes:

I slept in an editor's bed last night,
And others may say what they please,
I say there's one editor in the world
Who certainly takes his ease.

When I thought of my humble cot away,
I could not suppress a sigh,
But thought, as I rolled in that feathery bed,
How easily editors lie.