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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR

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## Correspondence.

TOKERVILLE, April 9th, 1866.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS,

DEAR SIR:—A Ward Conference was held in this town on the 7th and 8th inst., at which much good instruction was given.

Pres. Brigham Young, together with all the General Authorities of the Church; likewise Pres. Erastus Snow, together with the general authorities of this Southern Mission, were sustained in their respective offices by a unanimous vote.

The Holy Spirit guided the minds of the speakers to teach those things that would conduce to our temporal happiness and prosperity as well as our eternal salvation.

Brethren from the neighboring settlements visited us, and altogether we enjoyed ourselves much.

S. T. WILLIS, Bishop.

RICHARD FRYER, Clk of Conference.

[Special to the DESERET NEWS.]

## By Telegraph.

Washington, 18.

Edward McCook to-day received his commission as Minister to the Sandwich Islands.

General Patrick E. Conner has been breveted Major General.

New York, 23.

Nothing later from the cholera on the ship Virginia. The cabin passengers are still on board, being allowed to remain at their own request, no danger being apprehended. Efforts are making to secure the receiving ship North Carolina, now at Brooklyn navy yard, for service as a quarantine vessel. Castle Garden has been thoroughly cleaned and ventilated.

The Post's Washington special says Seward has sent important instructions to Mr. Motley, our Minister at Vienna, in reference to Austrian volunteers for Maximilian, and a strong protest against such action will be made.

## "INJINS ABOUT."

About the year 1832 and '33 there lived a family of some note on the Guadalupe river in Western Texas. Among them were several ladies of the upper-tendency of those days—sensible looking creatures, happy as larks and always full of fun and mischief. It happened that among fifteen or twenty young men residing in that section there was one by the name of Miller, a surly-faced, grizzly haired, chuffy, and moon-eyed chap, who became wofully smitten with the most charming of the aforesaid young ladies—who, of all the buckskins in the wilds of Texas, was most unlikely to be a successful diplomatist in matters where the gentler sex were to be consulted, won and wed.

His visits became less like those of angels—first once a month, then doubling to twice a month, and once a week—"and soon," said the old man, "this amber-spitting, deer-killing fellow was almost every day forcing his company on poor Betty."

Many jokes at his expense followed, of course, and she resolved, after suffer-

ing under them for some time, to get clear of her admirer or quit the rancho herself.

An opportunity offered on the following Sabbath. It being watermelon season, and Betty's father having a fine supply, all the youngsters for miles around assembled there on the holiday to feast on melons. M. was prominent in the circle until afternoon. Betty had a private interview with the young men and arranged that M. should be decoyed from the house and frightened by the cry of "Indians" from some of his comrades, which would wound his pride and drive him away. A swim in the river, some three hundred yards distant, was proposed by one and seconded by several. Of course poor M. was in.

They went to the ford near the melon-patch and began undressing. In the meantime eight or ten others, with guns, had gone down under cover of the bank and secreted themselves along the path from the bathing place to the house. The company with Miller were in fine glee, and in going down spoke of the recent barbarities of the Indians, their increased boldness, etc., thus exciting the anti-combative bumps of Miller to the highest pitch.

"Now boys," said one, "who'll jump into the river first?"

"I'll bet I'm first in," said Miller; "by Josh, I'm first with the gals—in course I'm first here."

Off went coats, pants, shoes, socks, etc. Just as Miller had doffed everything but his short red flannel shirt—bang! bang! bang! who-o-wa-ya! bang! went two, three and four more guns—loud and more shrill rose the terrible war-whoop in the dense brush under the bank.

"Goodness gracious! I'm a dead man," groaned James Simpson.

"My leg is broken! Oh, save me!" shrieked George Williams.

"Run for life, men! run for mercy's sake, run!" cried Jack Parson; "one of my eyes are out and both legs broken."

All was said in an instant—do you see that red blaze along the path? Look a moment what velocity! That jagged hair all straight out behind—that is Miller streaking for the house, shirt and all—see him turn the corner of the field by the corner of the thicket; bang! bang! went half a dozen pieces, and louder than ever rose the hideous war cry.

"Oh, my!" grunted Miller, redoubling his speed, the red blaze getting larger, and bunches of his bushy hair dropping out as he spread himself—see him leap the yard fence, high in the air, red shirt and all.

The porch was full of ladies—off went two or three more guns—M. glanced at the ladies and then at his short flannel shirt.

"Run for your life, Miller!" screamed Betty, "the house is full of Indians; father is dead and brother Sam is wounded. Run! speed!"

In the twinkling of an eye Miller was out of the yard, and supposing the premises surrounded, off he shot—the red blaze more brilliant than ever—and striking directly for the thick, thorny bottom, he reached and swam the river, and although it was nearly sunset, Miller got into a settlement fifty miles distant to breakfast next morning, still retaining the sleeves and collar of his red shirt, and reported all the family, visitors, etc., among the slain. As for himself, he said he had fought as long as fighting would do any good.

It is unnecessary to inform you whether or not Betty was ever troubled with Miller after that snap.

## THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

It seems to be certain that another serious effort to establish telegraphic communication between Europe and the United States will be made during the coming summer. The energy and hopefulness of the Atlantic Telegraph Company are worthy of the highest praise; for, although two great cables lie at the bottom of the ocean, and heavy capital has been sunk with no hope of return, disasters do not check the enterprise nor cool the zeal of the directors. Even patient and long-suffering stockholders do not murmur, but submit willingly to new assessments, and the stock of the company has gone up in the London market.

The manufacture of the new cable is going on rapidly; about one hundred miles having been finished weekly for some months past. The Great Eastern will again be employed in laying the cable, and it is intended that she shall start in the latter part of June or the beginning of July. The electrical tests applied to the remains of last year's cable, still on board the Great Eastern, produce satisfactory results, showing that the long stowage in the tanks has not injured the continuity. The new cable—much stronger than that of last year—contains, in every mile, besides the Manilla which holds the composition, seven miles of copper wire, four miles of gutta percha, ten miles of galvanized wire, and fifty miles of Manilla spun yarn—so that in every mile of cable there are seventy-one miles of material.

It is understood that an attempt will be made to recover the lost part of the cable by grappling; but this will be merely incidental to the greater work of laying a new line, for which an abundant length of wire will be provided. The Great Eastern will carry the whole of the new cable and lay it from Ireland to Newfoundland, and after coaling will return to the mid-Atlantic to grapple for the lost end. New grappling-gear is in preparation, which is believed to be capable of recovering all that was sunk; but the process will be difficult, and it is not safe to rely upon the success of this part of the new experiment. —[N. Y. Evening Post.]

## MANAGEMENT OF MILCH COWS.

Messrs. Editors—I think that where a cow is kept for family use, and but the one cow, it is decidedly better to have her become new milch in the fall than in the spring; the latter being the usual way, provided, however, that she can be well kept in the winter, but not other-wise. She should have as much good hay as she can eat, and, in addition, six or eight quarts of vegetables per day. In order that the hay may be good, the grass or clover must be cut early of growth, and must be well dried, without being injured by decay.

The best time in the fall for the cow to become new milch is near the last part of the grass season, so that there may be no check in the flow of her milk when fed on hay. In this way she will yield a more steady flow of milk in the winter than she would in summer; and besides, when she obtains her grass in the spring, it will increase the flow of milk, and the flow will hold out much longer than if, when new milch, she had fed first on grass, instead of hay. And in the fall, when the grass becomes scanty and less nutritious for producing milk, it will happen just right. She will be only growing her calf—thus requiring less food than when giving much milk. In this way, she will give full as much milk in the long run, and the milk will produce more butter; for it is easier to make a room sufficiently warm in winter, for raising all the cream, than it is, in the summer, to make one sufficiently cool for that purpose. AMOS FISH, Bethlehem, N. Y., January, 1866, in Country Gentleman.

GYPSUM IN STABLES.—Gypsum should be sprinkled daily over the floors and tie-ups, to absorb the ammonia of the urine. The strong odor observable on entering the stable on a morning, arises from the presence of ammonia, one of the most valuable products of stable manure, when properly economized. Gypsum and lime, either slacked or caustic, should also be sprinkled over the bottoms of cellars in the spring. This will tend to purify the atmosphere and prevent many deleterious effects resulting from the presence of miasma. After a few days it should be removed, and a fresh supply substituted in its place. Wherever there is a close atmosphere of any putrescent matter in a state of fermentation, gypsum should be liberally used. When gypsum is not to be obtained, lime may be used. —Germantown Telegraph.

A PARTY of eighteen lumberers in Michigan were lately poisoned, and all died, from eating a batch of biscuit in preparing which strychnine had been used instead of saleratus.

## NEWS ITEMS.

A SUBSCRIBER asks us the question: "By what right do editors use the plural 'we' and 'our' and the contradictory 'ourselves,' in the singular number?" Grammatically we don't know. Prudentially we might explain it on the same ground that we say "my trousers" on the street, and "our trousers" in the family circle.—Sioux city Journal.

THE friends of the Mexican Republic in Washington have printed a statement of the condition of Mexico under Republican and Monarchical rule. It shows that the total foreign debt, as recognized in 1862, was \$82,000,000, less than \$3,000,000 of which is due to French, nearly \$9,500,000 to Spanish, and the remainder to English subjects. While the annual expenditures of the Republic, as established by Congress in 1861, is stated at \$11,000,000, those of the so-called Empire are said to be nearly \$50,000,000. It is further asserted that, in addition to the \$150,000,000 as the amount of the public loans put out for Maximilian in France and taken by French subjects, there have been expended from the public revenues of France up to the end of the year 1865, in this attempt to propagate Monarchical institutions on the American continent, \$150,000,000 more.

THE Freedmen of Virginia are being advised by agents of the Bureau to go North, where their labor will be properly remunerated. Agencies have been opened at Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Buffalo, and other cities.

A PARIS letter gives an amusing account of the method adopted by Batty in taming lions: "He gets a lion and keeps him in a state of starvation for four days; and when the beast is in the extremity of hunger he throws him a Hungarian jacket—a regular full-dress Magyar costume, with lots of frog, embroidery, and buttons. The starving lion rushes at it, tears it and worries it, and finally bolts it. Then comes indigestion; and then, when the king of the forest has headache, heartburn, and is generally shaky and seedy, Batty appears in another Hungarian costume, just like the indigesta moles; and Leo shakes his head, and turns tail. From that moment he is a conquered lion—and learns to lick the hand which beats him.

A FREIGHT train on the Erie Railroad ran off the track on Wednesday, near Binghamton, N. Y. The cars were loaded with petroleum, and one of the barrels was burst by the concussion. The fluid spread over the ground, and a little boy touched a match to it "only for fun." Result—four cars of petroleum and two barns burnt.

A DRUNKEN negro at Murfreesboro, Tenn., ran against a little girl the other day, and, angered because she was in his way, deliberately drew a revolver and blew out her brains. He is in custody and will be hanged.

THE death of a German veteran who served under the great Frederick in the seven years' war, is announced. He died at the respectable age of one hundred and twenty, at the hamlet of Slaude, in Upper Silesia. His name was Laurence Halacz.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, has been visited by a destructive fire. Among other buildings the newspaper establishment of the Florida Union was burnt to the ground. The town is destitute of a fire department.

THERE is a live oak tree growing upon land owned by Governor Crape, in Genesee county, Michigan, of remarkable dimensions. Its circumference is twenty-nine feet. Its trunk is hollow, the diameter of the hollow being nine feet six inches. The wood choppers upon the land have bored an aperture or doorway into the tree, built them a camp therein, and enjoy the comforts of a home in the most primitive fashion.

THE innocent inventor of a contrivance for charging soda water bottles, with a sample in his possession, was mistaken for a Fenian with a "torpedo" or "infernal machine," and arrested in Hamilton, Canada, the other day.