

all wore the same scarlet cap, of a loose pancake form, and they were all sandal-shod, their bare toes candidly asserting themselves through the ligatures crossing the instep, and tied to a sole of untanned leather. Thus shod, they will march, it is said, twenty or five and twenty miles a day with ease, supporting nature very cheerfully on a bit of bread, an onion, as much cold water as the mountain torrents will yield them, and as much tobacco as they can contrive to steal from any village they happen to pass through. A jovial life, truly! quite of the Robin Hood kind, and all the more fascinating when you know that you are fighting for the altar and the throne. All Holywell street and Tavistock-street, Covent-garden; all the fripers' shops of Bayonne, all the old clothes stores of the Paris Temple, the Roman Ghetto, the Coomb at Dublin, and the Gusedubs of Glasgow, had apparently been rifled to furnish forth the equipments of these astonishingly ragged regiments. At least a score of old English militia tunics were visible in my immediate vicinity, and to these were adjoined a number of moleskin and fustian jackets, such as these worn by French railway porters. One gentleman wore a closely fitting vest of faded scarlet, trimmed with narrow gold lace, and ornamented with little sugar-loaf buttons—many of the latter unfortunately wanting, which I could have sworn had been once the mess-waistcoat of an officer of the staff in her Majesty's service. The ages of the men ranged between fifty and fifteen; and they seemed drawn from every class but that of artisans. Well-to-do farmers and herdsmen, shepherds and farm lads, appeared to be the staple. Very few indeed looked like professional soldiers; but every one seemed as though he could fight, and, if need was, would fight desperately. Their object, so far as we were concerned, was not by any means a bloodthirsty one. It was simply plunder. An elderly Carlist officer, with a good deal of sticking-plaster about his nose and chin, as though he had been in a skirmish lately, or, at least, had cut himself that morning while shaving, came with a couple of orderlies to the door of my compartment, and asked me, civilly enough, for my passport. I made him a bow, and handed him an ancient and travel-stained document, signed by John Henry Temple, Viscount Palmerston. He shook his head mildly but firmly. Then I tried him with Villiers, Earl of Clarendon, and Baron Hyde of Hyndon; and so prodigiously dirty, ragged, and greasy was this passport, that I thought it must make an impression on the most callous Carlist heart. Again the elderly Carlist officer with the sticking-plaster decorations shook his head, and diving into the uttermost depths of my pocket-book I was preparing to make an essay upon him with George, Earl Granville and Baron Leveson, when he asked me sternly, had I any pass or safe-conduct from the 'Cuartel Real?' I looked him full in the face, and said, 'No.' Who was my king? he continued. I replied that the name of my king was Queen Victoria, and took off my hat, upon which, not to be behind-hand in civility, he took off the scarlet cap he had upon his head, and we stood face to face for a moment or so, bowing and grinning quite affably. Presently he went away, leaving a couple of sentinels at the door of the carriage. Of the remarks of these rebellious persons touching my personal appearance I will say nothing. Meanwhile I saw the elderly officer conferring with some officers of his staff, and soon afterwards I heard a prodigious amount of jabbering and shrieking and some screaming from the female passengers. It turned out subsequently that the Carlists had exacted a 'war contribution' of a dollar from every first-class passenger. From the second class they took three pesetas—about 2s. 9d. a head; and from the third-class whatever they could get; a few cuartos or halfpence here, an onion or a piece of bread there. We were detained just one hour and a half, and then we were permitted to wend on our rejoicing way to Lerida, and breakfast, while the 3,000 Carlists, commanded, I was told, by one Guica, streamed away to besiege a town called Salsena. In conclusion, I may remark that they did not take from me one single cent, which circumstance rather leads me to believe that the name of Queen Victoria is a tower of strength after all."

The Anaconda Game.

HOW LIGE WAS DRAWN INTO IT.

"Good evening, Lige; how do you feel this evening?"
 "I'm feeling mighty bad, Mr. Stanton. You see I've been fooled. Yes, sir; wid all my speriance, old as I is, de gamblers has got de best of me, now."
 "What did they get you into; faro?"
 "Worse nor dat."
 "Keno, maybe?"
 "Worse dan keno."
 "Ah, they have played three-card monte on you."
 "De monte ain't nothing to de game dey played on me. De one dat beat Lige is de great anaconda game."
 "Some new game, I suppose?"
 "No sar, I don't tink it is a new game. Dey has only got a new way ob playing it and de debbill it is. You nebber know you's in de game till de anaconda catch ye. Jest see here, Mr. Stanton," and Lige placed on the table before us a small box of hair pins, a tooth-brush, an India-rubber rattle-box, a box of chewing gum, and a fine tooth comb.
 "What are these, Lige?"
 "Dem is wat de anaconda gib me. You see, when dey started de game, de fust play was an auction and dey gib de people bargains dat please dem so much dat most all ob dem was willin' to put a few dollars on de BAZAAR CARD. Dey gib em all a chance to bet; plenty of time; no bet refused. Old men and old women, ladies and nice young gals, little boys and girls and nice little children from de Sunday schools, and servant gals with de little babies in kerriges, bringing dar dere money boxes to bet on de bazaar card. De anaconda man takes dem all in. De game is neber full, so long as yer can get any bets."
 "But, Lige, how did you get into it?"
 "Well, I'se most ashamed to tell you, but I come in yer to ease my mind, and I'se gwine to do it. You see, de anaconda man took me down in de back end ob de store and said, 'Lige, you's gitting old, isent ye? You had ought to habe someting ahead. I habe a chance to help you now, and I'se gwine to do it.' Bless me if I eber t'ought ob de snake game. Well, he said he could sell de big prizes to just who he pleased, for he was de only one dat knowed de numbers, and he was gwine to gib dem to some poor, wordy man, and he t'ought dat was Lige."
 "Why, Lige, you are a party to de fraud."
 "Dat's just wat's de matter, and dat is de reason I come in here for. I wants you to tell all de people dat I'se sorry dat de anaconda cotched me, and dat all de property dat I make by de swindle is here at dis office, and dat all ob dem as hab lost anyting, specially de nice Sunday school children and de little babies, can come here and git their share ob de goods. Dat is fair, ain't it?"
 "I think it is, Lige."
 "Well, lend me half a dollar, will ye? If ye is afraid ye can keep de goods till I come back."—*Denver Democrat.*

National Debts.

The following is a list of the national debts of various countries—

Country	Debt	Interest	Rate per cent.
France	£290,000,000	£33,000,000	3 1/2
England	780,000,000	26,700,000	3 1/2
United States	440,000,000	20,900,000	4 3/4
Italy	300,000,000	15,350,000	4
Austria	350,000,000	15,000,000	4 1/4
Spain	375,000,000	11,000,000	4 1/4
Russia	340,000,000	13,450,000	4
Turkey	135,000,000	9,500,000	7
Germany	200,000,000	9,000,000	4 1/2
Egypt	75,000,000	7,500,000	10
India	130,000,000	5,900,000	4 1/2
Mexico	65,000,000	4,000,000	6
Brazil	82,000,000	3,100,000	4
Australasia	46,000,000	2,700,000	6
Peru	37,000,000	2,600,000	7
Holland	80,000,000	2,250,000	2 3/4
Portugal	69,000,000	2,150,000	3
Belgium	36,000,000	1,750,000	5
Hungary	32,000,000	1,500,000	5
Canada	30,000,000	1,500,000	5
Total	£4,590,000,000	£188,550,000	

The debts of these twenty countries alone impose, then, a charge of £188,000,000 a year on their inhabitants. If we add £11,000,000 or £12,000,000 for the unencumbered debts, the national debts must impose a charge of £200,000,000 on the taxpayers of the world, or of twice the sum which France, the country with the largest revenue in the world, is annually raising.—*Ec.*

NEWS NOTES.

The happiest couple in America—Colfax and Beecher.
 "Plymouth church is a power, sir!" exclaims the Brooklynite.
 "It is rich, sir!"
 On the first of March free postal delivery began in most of the cities of the Dominion of Canada.
 A young lady at Tilsonburg, Canada, died suddenly one night of apoplexy, supposed from wearing a tight corset in bed.
 A large deer park is in full operation at Maine Prairie, Minnesota, where the raising and buying and selling of deer is made a business.
 A Texas paper says: "There hasn't been a man killed in this city for three months, and it seems as though the good old times never will come back again."

A statute of Illinois, making the owner of any dog or dogs caught killing sheep liable in action for all damages, is being enforced in one of the southern counties of the State.

Perhaps one ought not to mention such things, but it's hard to keep from thinking how different the history of this country might have been if Ulysses S. Grant, Benjamin F. Butler and Henry Ward Beecher had been born girls.—*Ec.*

President Eliot, of Harvard, says of the compulsory physical exercises in schools: "They should form part of the programme of every school for boys, and should be insisted upon just as regularly as Latin and mathematics from the time a boy is ten years old until he is sixteen or seventeen."

"Lo" is doing something in the way of civilized labor in Nebraska. The Columbus (Nebraska) Journal says a company of Omaha Indians are in that vicinity tanning and dressing buffalo hides, and that some of them speak the English language and appear to have considerable knowledge of matters and things in general.

At Mons, in Belgium, the prosecuting attorney insulted the accused, whereupon the accused drew a revolver and pointed the muzzle towards the attorney—who left. He then pointed it in deliberate succession toward all the other functionaries of justice—and they all left. Then the accused left, and they have not seen him since.

In various cities in the East, the ground is frozen a number of feet deep, and the suffering has been great from the freezing of the water-pipes and hydrants. Plumbers only have rejoiced. An exchange says, "There is really no need of having your water pipes burst these cool nights. Find the weak spots and hold them closely in your hands. The natural warmth of the human body will effectually prevent freezing in the pipe."

A girl was smothered to death while on a sleigh ride near Bangor, Me., on one of the recently intensely cold nights. A party of young people were out on a frolic, filling a long sleigh. The girl grew very cold, and to keep her warm her sweetheart wrapped her closely in a huge blanket, covering her head and face. Too drowsy and benumbed to stir, she suffocated without her companions being aware that she was dying.

They have an iconoclastic clergyman in the Glasgow Presbytery, Scotland. At a recent session he objected to the opening statement in Bishop Heber's well-known hymn:

"By cool Siloam's shady rill
 How sweet the lily grows."

He said that there is no shady rill there, and no lilies grow in the neighborhood. Therefore he thought the statement a topographical and botanical falsehood which it is improper to sing.

An old Scotch lady, whose sympathies apparently warmed to Theodore Tilton, was about concluding a purchase in a dry goods store in Fuiton street, the other day, when her eye accidentally lighted upon a picture of the great "defendant" hanging in the window. Throwing her head straight back, her eyes flashing fire, she exclaimed: "Who hae ye there? Is that Beecher? Deil tak yer goods, I'll not tech a thread o' them," and she bounded from the store as if shot from a mortar.—*New York Evening Mail.*

Beecher is a deeper and darker personage than Tilton. A man of far more subtlety and power, he has also shown more discretion and

has preserved his position with a marvelous tenacity for one who has so long practised these criminal irregularities of conduct which, like murder, must always out in the end. He is a strange compound of frankness and deceit, of curious consistency and ingenious hypocrisy. Though his magnetic influence is wonderful and the charm of his eloquence fascinating, the virtuous in his presence must experience a certain dim consciousness that the depths of his mind are darker than the surface, and that, if a sinner at all, he is one from deliberation as well as from impulse.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

DIED.

At Mantl, Sanpete County, Feb. 27th, RASMUS HANSEN HOUGAARD, aged 68 years and 7 months.

Deceased was born in Wirket, Falster, Denmark, where he embraced the Gospel in 1881; emigrated to this country with his family the following year; assisted with his means some sixty-five of the poor Saints in Scandinavia to emigrate to Utah; lived the life of a good, true and faithful Latter-day Saint, and as such died in full hope and assurance of a glorious resurrection.—*COM.*

On the 3rd inst., at 6:45 p.m., of typhoid fever, THOMAS PARDOE, of this city.

Deceased was born at Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire, England, Feb. 21st, 1835, and emigrated to Utah in September, 1873. He leaves a wife and eight children in destitute circumstances.—*Ogden Junction, March 4.*

In this city, March 1st, 1875, BENJAMIN K. HALL, born Nov. 10th, 1793, in Chester, Mass., where he resided till he was thirteen years old. He then went to Canada with his brother, staid there until he was of age, returned to the State of Maine, received the Gospel and was baptized July, 1833, by Elder Hazen Aldridge; moved to Kirtland in 1835; staid there two years and started out in the Kirtland Camp, and went to Illinois. He staid there two years in the town of Exeter, when he removed to Lima, and staid there six years and a half. He was mobbed and burnt out of all he possessed, all of which he endured with patience. He then went to Nauvoo, staid there six months, and then started out almost penniless, got as far as Pisgah and lived there four years, where he made his fit-out for Utah, arriving in the year 1850. He died at the advanced age of 81 years, 3 months and 19 days, in hope of a glorious resurrection with the just.—*COM.—Ogden Junction, March 5.*

TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS OF ALL KINDS.
 And Exclusive Dealers of

 THE PATENT HARD RUBBER HANDLE TABLE KNIFE AND FORK SET.
 THIS Handle never gets loose. Is not affected by hot water. It is the most durable handle known. A new article, "PATENT YOKES," the most durable white handle known.
 The Meriden Cutlery Co., 49 Chambers St., NEW YORK.
 Our Goods are kept by Z. C. M. I. and all the branch stores, and also by the Co-operative stores of the Territory.

NOTICE.

TO John Sullivan, George T. Henry, J. H. Walker, Daniel Driskel, Charles Adler, or to whom it may concern, take notice: That we, Frank Worthing, Michael Enright and John Gillooly have done work on the Harrington Mine, Ophir Mining District, Tooele County, Utah Territory, to the amount of four hundred and sixty (\$460) dollars, and your several shares amount to two hundred and twenty-five (\$225) dollars, and if you fail to pay your portion within ninety days, your interests in the said mine will be forfeited by operation of law.

FRANK WORTHING,
 MICHAEL ENRIGHT,
 JOHN GILLOOLY.

Dated Ophir City, Feb. 25th, 1875. d84

IF YOU WANT FURNITURE
 CALL AT
J. M. JOELSON'S,
 Groesbeck Block,
SECOND SOUTH ST.,
 SALT LAKE CITY.

NOTICE.

TO THOSE CONCERNED IN THE ALLEGAN MINES, Little Cottonwood Mining District: Your assessments are as follows—Henrietta Green, \$1337; Louis Cohn, \$1337; John Snyder, \$1337; Harris Cohn, \$1337, all of which is requested to be paid immediately, otherwise your interest will be disposed of according to law,
 M. J. SNEDEKER, Supt.

NOTICE.

To William Higgins:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT I have expended for you the sum of Twenty (\$20) Dollars for labor performed on the Shoo Fly Lode (East), in Ophir Mining District, Tooele County, Utah Territory, being the amount to be expended by you on your proportion of said lode, and unless the same shall be paid by you within one hundred and eighty days after the date of the first newspaper publication of this notice, to wit, January 20th, 1875, your interest in said lode or mine will be forfeited to, and become the property of, myself, by operation of law.
 SELAH CHAMBERLAIN.
 Salt Lake City, January 18, 1875. w51

NOTICE.

TO BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, or to whom it may concern, take notice: That I, M. T. Gisborn, have done work on the Silver Tail Mine, Ophir Mining District, Tooele County, Utah Territory, to the amount of sixteen hundred (\$1600) dollars, and your share amounts to four hundred (\$400) dollars, and if you fail to pay your portion within ninety days, your interest in the said mine will be forfeited by operation of law.
 MATT. T. GISBORN.
 Dated Ophir City, March 3rd, 1875. w6

CROWN of SCIENCE.

PROF. J. R. TILTON'S
 GREAT

HAIR PRODUCER.

One bottle of the "Crown of Science" guaranteed to produce Hair on any Bald Head. Three applications will stop the hair from falling out.
 Ladies' attention is particularly called to the CROWN OF SCIENCE. It will stop the hair from falling out, beautify it, and give it a healthy and luxurious growth.
 Exclusive Agents for Utah, Wyoming and Idaho, Deich & Rheinboldt, Salt Lake House, Salt Lake City, Utah.
 For sale at all Drug Stores and Barber Shops. s12



My annual Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seed for 1875 is now ready for all who apply. Customers of last season need not write for it. In it will be found several valuable varieties of new vegetables introduced for the first time this season, having made new vegetables a specialty for many years. Growing over a hundred and fifty varieties on my several farms, I would particularly invite the patronage of market gardeners and all others who are especially desirous to have their seed pure and fresh, and of the very best strain. All seed sent out from my establishment are covered by three warrants, as given in my catalogue.
 JAMES J. H. GREGORY,
 Marblehead, Mass.

Taylor & Cutler,

SALT LAKE CITY,

Are Agents for the

DOMESTIC

Sewing MACHINE.

It is the BEST of all!

AND IS SOLD ON

MONTHLY PAYMENTS!