DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

VOL. II.   SALT LAKE CITY, TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 16, 1869.   No. 304.

BREVITIES.

London has 24,000 streets.

Paris has steam omnibuses.

London has 90 Catholic churches.

The North German army has 172 Chaplains.

Who purposely cheats his friend would cheat his God.

A portrait of Napoleon I, taken when he was four years of age, has been found in Corsica.

St. Louis has a divorce case in which the husband claims a separation because the cat was allowed to eat his supper, and the wife because her husband turned his back to her in bed.

A pious cottager residing in the centre of a long and dreary heath, being asked by a visitor, "Are you not sometimes afraid in your lonely situation, especially in the winter?" replied, "Oh! no, for Faith shuts the door at night and Mercy opens it in the morning."

A simple and very efficient method of cleaning paint is to use whiting instead of soap. Wet a piece of flannel, squeeze it dry, rub it in the whiting and apply to the paint. A little rubbing will remove all dirt and grease, when the surface should be washed with clean water and rubbed dry. It is better than using soap and saves half the time and labor.

"I'm afraid you don't like babies when they cry," said a matron to a gentleman, as she tried to soothe the darling in her arms. "Oh, yes," said he, "I like them best when they cry, because I've always observed that then they are invariably carried out of the room."

A story is told of a young lady teacher of a Sunday school, who, a few days ago, asked a youngster what was matrimony. He mistook the question for purgatory, and promptly answered: "A place or state of punishment in this life, where souls suffer for a short time before they go to heaven."

One of the speakers at a meeting in Cincinnati of the opponents to the use of the Bible in the public schools, having said that the perusal of it when a boy often made him blush, a paper of the city advises him to read it again in order that he may enjoy that novel sensation.

"What's that?" asked Mrs. Partington, looking up at the column of the Place Vendome during her last visit to Paris. "The pillar of Napoleon," she was answered. "Well, I never did!" she exclaimed; "and that was his pillow—he 'was a great man to use that! But it's more like a bolster."

During the battle at Friedland, a young soldier instinctively dodged as a cannon ball came whistling over his head. Napoleon smiled, and said to him, "My friend, if that ball were destined for you it would be sure to find you, though you were to burrow a hundred feet under ground."

The young men who innocently ask foolish questions are known in every college class-room. "Professor," said a student, in the pursuit of knowledge concerning the habits of animals, "why does a cat, while eating, turn her head first one way and then the other?" "For the reason," replied the Professor, "that she cannot turn it both ways at once."

That was a curious raid the New Orleans police made recently. They arrested about one hundred bakers, and seized 8,500 loaves of bread. This exhausted the bread market, and the local papers call it the battle of the lightweights for the championship. The police came out ahead, the bakers being fined from $25 to $50 each, and their bread being confiscated.

An invalid son of Bacchus was about to undertake an operation for dropsy at the hands of his physicians. "Oh, father, father!" screamed a son of the patient, who was looking on, "do anything else, but don't let them tap you." "But, Sammy," said the father, "it will do me good, and I shall live many a year after to make you happy." "No, father, you won't. There was never anything tapped in our house that lasted longer than a week."

Geology teaches that our present earth has reached its form and condition by a series of developments. First, an age when there was no life, or only the simplest kind. Next, the age of shells or mollusks and when the continents were almost all beneath the dark waters. Then fishes appeared in the waters, and patches of land began to show vegetation. Next, an age when continents appeared, and were covered with dense growths of trees, shrubs and plants, of the remains of which the great coal beds were made. Then succeeded an age when reptiles were exceedingly abundant. Next came the age of mammals or quadrupeds, their size exceeding the size of modern species. And then came Man. Here are six ages of creation; the end of God's labor.—Ex.

There is one perception which a horse possesses to which little attention has been paid, and that is the power of scent. With some horses it is acute, as with the dog, and for the benefit of those who have to drive at night, such as physicians and others, the knowledge is invaluable. I never knew it to fail and I have ridden hundreds of miles on dark nights, and in consideration of this power of scent; this is my simple advice: Never check your horse, but give him a free hand, and you may rest assured that he will never get off the road, and will carry you expeditiously and safe. In regard to the power of scent in a horse, I once knew one of a pair that was stolen, recovered mainly by the track being made out by its mate, and that after he had been absent six or eight hours.—Tait.