

Our Picture.

[From the *Monitor*, a manuscript paper published monthly under the auspices of the 15th Ward Sunday School.]

Methinks the hands of angels traced
The picture which our window graced;
Designed so perfect and so fair,
No power of chance could paint it there.

'Twas Christmas morn, two years ago,
Our eyes beheld, with morn's first glow,
The picture, lovely, perfect, plain,
In frost work on the window pane.

A broken wall, with drawbridge thrown
Across a moat with briars o'ergrown;
Within its desolation wild,
A castle in sad ruins piled;

While rising o'er the ruins high,
A cross was pointing to the sky;
And o'er the cross, mid-way in air,
A wreath of flowers surpassing fair.

Oh! emblem of our earthly way,
Upon my heart long will it stay;
The moat I view as time's swift tide,
The bridge the years o'er which we glide.

The castle, of our faded dreams,
A perfect emblem truly seems;
While Faith's the cross which points above,
Guiding us on to Heaven, and love.

We gazed in silence, till at once
We both exclaimed as in response,
"Our lesson, on Christ's natal day,
A lesson sent to cheer our way."

"Help us our Father's will to learn,
Help us the crown of life to earn,
The cross to bear—His will be done;
Guide us we pray till heaven is won."

HORE.

Correspondence.

FLORENCE, Jan. 13, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

We left Venice on the morning of the 8th ult., stopped one day at Bologna, arriving in Florence on the evening of the 9th.

In the first place, allow me to copy a few more items from my journal in reference to Venice, and its celebrated republic. The physical appearance of the city—its private edifices, palaces, cathedrals and other public buildings, is of a state of decay, and portions of the city which formerly were covered with frescoe paintings and other decorations, and shone in splendor, appear now as if clothed in habiliments of mourning. In passing along the grand canal, in our gondola, we were forcibly impressed with the gloomy and solitary aspect of the numerous mansions and palaces which line this great thoroughfare. The immense trade and traffic this city formerly commanded, has been changed into other channels, leaving unfortunate Venice, terribly crippled in her commerce and manufactures, and no longer able to use those strange methods formerly employed to preserve exclusively to herself men of skill and genius, whereby she compelled surrounding nations to pour their gold and silver into her treasures—that day has forever passed. The following is a specimen illustrative of the style which Venice formerly adopted to secure the advantages of her manufactures—

"If any workman carry his art to a foreign country, to the prejudice of the Republic, he shall be ordered to return; if he do not obey, his nearest relatives shall be imprisoned, that his regard for them may induce him to return, which, if he does, he shall be forgiven, and employment again provided for him; if, in despite of the imprisonment of his relatives, he perseveres in his absence, an emissary shall be employed to dispatch him; and after his death, his relatives shall be set free."

One would hardly imagine that a city built in the sea would suffer heavy losses by fire; the history of Venice, however, proves the contrary—at various times fires have burst out, doing immense damage, in some instances consuming palaces, cathedrals and whole blocks of private dwellings. This city has also experienced heavy losses by inundations, which, on one occasion threatened the destruction of the entire city. Neither has its favorable position, surrounded by sea breezes, protected it from the destructive hand of pestilence.

In the middle of the fourteenth century three-fifths of the population were destroyed by contagious disease. In the latter part of the same century, nineteen thousand people died by pestilence. In the beginning of the fifteenth century a pestilence swept away forty thousand inhabitants. From July 1630, to November 1631, the mortality of Venice amounted to forty-six thousand.

A long line of 122 Doges successively performed the executive

functions of the Venetian government—many of them men of talent and great ability, administering the laws in wisdom and with unbiassed judgment. In the beginning of the fourteenth century, the famous Council of Ten was organized and continued as a magistracy nearly five hundred years. Though this council has been regarded as tyrannical and cruel, the object of its establishment was not objectionable, it being designed to prevent encroachments of the Doge and Senate upon the rights and liberties of the people; and it answered this purpose until demoralized by the innovations of luxury and extravagance, when it became an instrument of oppression and cruelty. Mementos of those deeds of darkness were pointed out to us, while others were shown as illustrative of the powerful manner in which this council administered justice before it fell from its high moral position, as in the following examples. Fifty years after the organization of the Council of Ten, the Doge Manin Faliero had been guilty of conspiring to overthrow the Republic. This council examined his case, found him guilty, and sentenced him to be beheaded. The sentence was executed on the same spot where he had been crowned with the ducal cap. He died begging pardon of the people and acknowledging the justice of his punishment. In a magnificent hall, splendidly decorated, we saw the portraits of the Doges placed in regular succession around the apartment; but Manin's place was covered with a painting of a black veil. One hundred and twenty years succeeding the appointment of the Council of Ten, they passed the following sentence on one of the Republic's most distinguished generals, who, having grown tired of patriotism, had organized a plot against the government.

"Francis Carmagnola, public traitor of our dominion, let him be led with a dovetail in his mouth and with his hands bound behind his back, as is the custom today, the fifth of May afternoon, usual hour, between the two columns of St. Mark's Square, in the usual place of justice, and there let his head be severed from his shoulders, till he dies." This sentence was directly executed.

We saw many objects of exciting interest associated with the history of the Doges, the Venetian Republic, the Inquisition, the Council of Ten, the instruments and modes of human torture, the loathsome dungeons, "Bridge of Sighs," the place of midnight executions, etc., which I will not at present attempt to describe.

Leaving this city of the sea, we came to Bologna, a town of about 110,000 inhabitants, arriving at 1 o'clock p. m., the 8th of January. Bologna is charmingly situated on an extensive plain, bordered by the lower slope of the Apennines. We visited several establishments containing many objects of curiosity and historical interest, and perambulated the city and its environs. It contains numerous churches and other public edifices, many of them very magnificent, among which is an arcade that has 700 arches. Two leaning towers attracted our attention, one of which, the Arsenelli, was built 764 years ago. Its height is 256 feet and it inclines three feet from the perpendicular. The other, the Garasandi, is 130 feet high, with an inclination of eight feet. Whether this leaning tendency was from design or accident, tradition differs.

We arrived in Florence on the 9th, with the intention of remaining four days. This city is situated on the river Arno, in a great plain, enclosed by hills, clothed with fruitful vineyards and fine gardens, and checkered with lovely villas.

Florence numbers 150,000 inhabitants, and is the richest, the fairest and most beautiful city in Italy, and affords the most attractive residence for foreigners. The poet says of it, "Of all the fairest cities of the earth, none is so fair as Florence." The nobility and aristocracy of every nation, during this season of the year, rendezvous here for health and pleasure. A beautiful promenade and carriage drive extend several miles along the river Arno, bordered with rich shrubbery—adjacent is a fine park. In the afternoon, the scene, in this vicinity, is lively and animating—multitudes of promenaders in fashionable attire, and gentlemen exhibiting their best horses, finest carriages and equipages, and the ladies, their

gayest plumage. One day, while amusing myself in noticing the fashionable and sparkling groups of ladies promenading the rock-paved side-walk along the Arno, I remarked to my sister that I thought we had found where the fashion of misshaping the naturally beautiful human figure, by back bustling, equals that of our ladies of Salt Lake. She differed in opinion—considered the style here less grotesque.

This city possesses many grand historical monuments and collections of art. In the Gallery of Paintings and Sculpture we noticed the finest specimens we have seen since we came to Italy. A magnificent "Cabinet of Gems" attracted our attention, which is decorated with four columns of Oriental alabaster, and contains six large cases of upwards of four hundred articles of workmanship in precious stones, rock crystal, etc., enriched with pearls and diamonds. There are eight columns of sienite agate, eight of rock crystal, and eight statues of the Apostles. Three busts of women in hyacinth, a vase in agate, a cup in green emerald, also one of rock crystal with a gold enameled cover, a statue of a warrior in gold, ornamented with diamonds, a jasper cup ornamented with gold, a head in turquoise, the eyes of which are diamonds, a bowl in form of a sea shell in blood red jasper, a cup made out of a single garnet, etc., the whole constituting a wonderful exhibition of skill and art.

I close my description of this modern Athens. We leave here to-morrow for Pisa, celebrated for its "Leaning Tower," where we remain one day—from there we go to Rome. LORENZO SNOW.

Address by Professor Tyndall.

The following extracts from the address by Professor Tyndall on the occasion of the banquet complimentary to him at Delmonico's New York, Feb. 4, are worthy of the perusal of every student of science. His first quoted remarks were made in connection with an allusion to the cultivation in America of science in its highest forms—

"Here I think you must take counsel of your leading scientific men, and they are not unlikely to recommend something of this kind. I think, as regards physical science, they are likely to assure you that it is not what I may call the statical element of buildings that you require so much as the dynamical element of brains. Making use as far as possible of existing institutions, let chairs be founded, sufficiently but not luxuriously endowed, which shall have original research for their main object and ambition. With such vital centres among you all your establishments of education would feel their influence; without such centres even your primary instruction will never flourish as it ought."

"I would not, as a general rule, wholly sever tuition from investigation; but, as in the institution to which I belong, the one ought to be subservient to the other. The Royal Institution gives lectures; indeed, it lives in part by lectures, though mainly by the contributions of its members and the bequests of its friends. But the main feature of its existence—a feature never lost sight of by its wise and honorable Board of Managers—is that it is a school of research and discovery. And though a bylaw gives them the power to do so, for the twenty years during which I have been there no manager or member of the institution has ever interfered with my researches. It is this wise freedom accompanied by a never failing sympathy, extended to the great men who preceded me, that has given to the Royal Institution its imperishable renown."

"I have said that I could not wholly sever tuition from investigation, and I should like to add one word to this remark. In your chairs of investigation let such work as that in which I have been lately engaged be reduced to a minimum. Look jealously upon the man who is fond of wandering from his true vocation to appear on public platforms. The practice is absolutely destructive of original work of a high order. Now and then the discoverer, when he has anything important to tell, may appear with benefit to himself and the world. But as a general rule he must leave the work of public lectures to others. This may appear to you a poor return for the plaudits with

which my own efforts have been received; but these efforts had a special aim. My first duty towards you, moreover, is to be true, and what I say here is the inexorable truth."

"As I said in my lectures, the willingness of American citizens to throw their fortunes into the cause of public education is without a parallel in my experience. Hitherto their efforts have been directed to the practical side of science, and this is why I sought in my lectures to show the dependence of practice upon principles. On the ground, then, of mere practical material utility, pure science ought to be cultivated. But assuredly among your men of wealth there are those willing to listen to an appeal on higher grounds, to whom as American citizens, it will be a pride to fashion Amer can men so as to enable them to take their places among those great ones mentioned in my lectures. Into this plea I would pour all my strength. Not as a servant of Mammon do I ask you to take science to your hearts, but as the strengthener and enlightener of the mind of man. Might I now address a word or two to those who, in the ardor of youth, feel themselves drawn toward science as a vocation. They must, if possible, increase their fidelity to original research, prizing far more than the possession of wealth an honorable standing in science. They must, I think, be prepared at times to suffer a little for the sake of scientific righteousness, not refusing, should occasion demand it, to live low and lie hard to achieve the object of their lives."

"I do not here urge anything upon others that I should have been unwilling to do myself when young. Let me give you a line of personal history. In 1848, wishing to improve myself in science, I went to the University of Marburg—the same old town in which my great namesake, when even poorer than myself, published his translation of the Bible. I lodged in the plainest manner, in a street which perhaps bore an appropriate name while I dwelt upon it. It was called the Ketzlerbach—the heretic's brook—from a little historic rivulet running through it. I wished to keep myself clean and hardy, so I purchased a cask and had it cut in two by a carpenter. Half that cask, filled with spring water every night, was placed in my small bedroom, and never during the years that I spent there, in Winter or in Summer, did the clock of the beautiful Elizabethkirche, which was close at hand, finish striking the hour of six in the morning before I was in my tub. For a good portion of the time I rose an hour and a half earlier than this, working by lamp light at the differential calculus when the world was slumbering around me. And I risked this breach in my pursuits and this expenditure of time and money, not because I had any definite prospect of material profit in view, but because I thought the cultivation of the intellect important—because, moreover, I loved my work, and entertained the sure and certain hope that, armed with knowledge, one can successfully fight one's way through the world. It is with the view of giving others the chance that I then enjoyed that I propose to devote the surplus of the money which you have so generously poured in upon me to the education of young philosophers in Germany. I ought not, for their sake, to omit one additional motive by which I was upheld at the time here referred to—that was a sense of duty. Every young man of high aims must, I think, have a spice of this principle within him. There are sure to be hours in his life when his outlook will be dark, his work difficult and his intellectual future uncertain. Over such periods, when the stimulus of success is absent, he must be carried by his sense of duty. It may not be so quick an incentive as glory, but it is a nobler one, and gives a tone to character which glory cannot impart. That unflinching devotion to work, without which no real eminence in science is attainable, implies the writing at certain times of the stern resolve upon the student's character: "I work not because I like to work, but because I ought to work." In science, however, love and duty are sure to be rendered identical in the end."

"And now I have reached the point where I am forced to qualify the expression of the pleasure which this visit has given me. With regard to its positive side—to work actually done and to the reception of

that work—nothing can be added to my cup of satisfaction. My only drawback relates to work undone; for I carry home with me the consciousness of having been unable to respond to the invitations of the great cities of the West, thus, I fear, causing in many cases disappointment. But the character of my lectures, the weight of instrumental appliances which they involved, and the fact that every lecture required two days' possession of the hall—a day of preparation and a day of delivery—entailed heavy loss of time, and very often severe labor. The mere need of rest would be sufficient to cause me to pause here; but added to this is the fact that every mail from England brings me intelligence of works suspended and duties postponed through my absence. We have an honorary secretary who has devoted the best years of an active professional life and the best energies of a strong man to the interests of the Royal Institution. And I would say in passing that if ever you found anything similar to our institution in the United States, the heartiest wish that I could offer for its success would be that it may be served and aided with the same self-sacrificing love and fidelity which have characterized the service rendered to the Royal Institution, and by none more devotedly than by its present eminent honorary secretary, Dr. Bence Jones. But he, on whom I might rely, and who would willingly have taken my place, is now smitten down by a distressing illness; and though other friends are willing to aid me in all possible ways, there can be no doubt as to my line of duty. I ought to be at home. I ask my friends in the West to take those things into consideration; I ask them to believe that if it lay within the limits of my power I should be among them; I ask of them to think of me, not with bitterness or disappointment, not as one insensible to their kindness, but as a friend who, with a warmth commensurate with their own, would comply with all their wishes if he could."

"On quitting England I had no intention of publishing the lectures I have given here, and, except a fragment or two, they were wholly unwritten when I arrived in this city. Since that time, beside lecturing in New York, Brooklyn and New Haven, the lectures have been written out. No doubt many evidences of the rapidity of their production will appear; but I thought it due to those who listened to them with such unwavering attention, as also to those who wished to hear them but were unable to do so, to leave them behind me in authentic form. The constant application which this work rendered necessary has cut me off from many social pleasures; it has also prevented me from making myself acquainted with the working of institutions in which I feel a deep interest; it has prevented me from availing myself of the generous hospitality offered to me by your clubs. In short, it has made me an unsocial man. But finding social pleasure and hard work incompatible, I took the line of devoting such energy as I could command, not to the society of my intimate friends alone, but to the people of the United States."

Professor Agassiz says that "trilobites are not any more closely related to the phyllopoetes than to any other entomostracæ or to the isopod." Exactly.

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