

Poetry.

[For the DESERET NEWS.
VIRTUE.]

'Tis not where lavish't beauty blooms
That virtue's always found,
Nor yet where pride her heart consumes
For praises, hollow sound;
There's many a virtuous bosom dwells
Remote from fashion's halls—
Far from deception's carnal cells
That innocence enthalls.

MUSE.

Seek'st thou in learning's classic cells
To find the sons of Muse-inspired?
Is that where poesy's genius dwells?
Hath Muse to spiral domes retir'd?
If so then she hath left her god!
And favors lucre with her wine,
Abandon'd too the shepherd's sod
And scorns with poverty to dine;
But nay:—methinks she hath not flown
Forever from the shepherd's cot,
Nor yet forsok his mountain lone
(The hills and glens were Burn's lot);
And too methinks thou yet can find,
'Neath many a humble rural dress,
An ever-flowing heart and mind
And Muse in all her loneliness.
She favors still the hearth remote
From classic lore and fashion's show,
And thou canst hear her sublime note
Where fortune's adverse tempests blow.

GINLIS.

Chicken Creek, Juab county.

FADED LEAVES.

The hills are bright with maples yet,
But down the level land
The beech leaves rustle in the wind,
As dry and brown as sand.

The clouds in bars of rusty red
Along the hill-tops glow,
And on the still, sharp air the frost
Is like a dream of snow.

The berries of the brier-rose
Have lost their rounded pride;
The bitter-sweet chrysanthemums
Are drooping heavy-eyed.

The cricket grows more friendly now
The dormouse sly and wise,
Hiding away in the disgrace
Of nature from men's eyes.

The pigeons in black wavering lines
Are swinging toward the sun
And all the wide and withered fields
Proclaim the summer done.

His store of nuts and acorns now
The squirrel hastes to gain,
And sets his house in order for
The winter's dreary reign.

'T is time to light the evening fire,
To read good books, to sing
The low and lovely songs that breathe
Of the eternal spring.

ALICE CAREY.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE War Departement has completed the arrangements for serving clothing to our soldiers held as prisoners by the rebels, and an order has been issued to the effect, that friends of such prisoners may forward to them almost any desired article of comfort, by directing it in care of Col. John E. Mulford, agent for exchange of prisoners of war, at Fortress Monroe. Brigadier-General Joseph Hays, United States Volunteers, and Col. Stephen M. Weld, Jr., Fifty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers, prisoners of war have been placed on parole by the rebels to receive and distribute the articles.

A PRIVATE letter, dated at Havana on the 9th inst., makes the following statement:

"An insurrection, headed by one Bettancourte, has broken out at Puerto Principe, Cuba, and the greatest excitement is said to prevail throughout the interior provinces. The wildest rumors are afloat, and the friends of 'New Cuba' in Havana—the Republican party—are said to be hopeful and reticent, expressing their sentiments with more diplomacy than Quixotic courage. They evidently await the boom of Bettancourte's cannon before throwing themselves openly into the conflict. A secret organization, said to exist in Havana, is doubtless in some way implicated in the affair. One thousand soldiers were sent from Havana to quell the revolution, but a much larger force will doubtless be required."

THE annual report of the Secretary of the Navy, states, that after deducting the expenses, over \$13,000,000 accrued as prize money resulting from the sale of condemned prizes. One-half of this goes to the Government. The admirals commanding on the blockade have been

Lee, Dahlgren, Farragut, Bailey and Porter. Their share of the unappropriated \$7,500,000 will be \$3,250,000. Lee, Dahlgren and Farragut will divide the larger portion of this as few captures have been made by Bailey's squadron, and Porter has only been in command of the North Atlantic squadron but a short time. The commander of the squadrons off Wilmington and Charleston will also realize a handsome sum—one-fiftieth of the grand aggregate, or \$65,000.

THE New York Sun of the 15th ult., gives the following account of the ceremony of the successor of Judge Taney, taking his seat as Chief Justice of the United States:

The U. S. Supreme Court Chamber was filled with ladies and gentlemen to witness the ceremony of Chief Justice Chase taking his seat. At a few minutes past eleven, the crier formerly announced the coming of the Justices, who, as is customary, appeared in their robes of office. Justice Wayne walked in front of his associates, and was followed by the Chief Justice. They all separated to their respective chairs, and remained standing, while the Chief Justice himself read the oath of office, a written copy of which had been handed him by Justice Wayne. Mr. Middleton, the Clerk of the Court, read and recorded the commission. All the Justices being seated, the Court proceeded to business.

ARMY Uniforms: A recent order of the war Departement gives official authority to the practice which has already become almost universal among army officers, with reference to the wearing of badges indicative of rank. It permits officers to dispense with shoulder-straps, and the prescribed insignia of rank on their horse equipments. The marks of rank to be worn on the shoulder-strap will henceforth be worn on the shoulder. They will also be permitted to wear overcoats, pants, &c., similar to those worn by private soldiers; nor are ornaments on the hat, overcoats, or forage caps, sashes, or epaulets longer required.

THE Baltimore American says: "The abolition of slavery in Maryland is attended with the good results the friends of emancipation expected. A steady stream of emigrants from our sister states, particularly Pennsylvania, is pouring in upon us, now that 'free labor' has become a settled fact. In every country of the state large sales of land have taken place during the last two months, and the purchasers are men who intend to settle in our midst, and who do not purchase for the sake of speculation. The wornout and half tilled tracts of the large shareholders, in the hands of farmers who till their grounds by free labor—who encourage free schools, and all the accompaniments of free institutions—will soon place Maryland in the position among the free states that she should have occupied long ago.

SOME time since, the papers were filled with an account of a jelly-like substance found on the shores of a pond in Hubbardston, last summer, and supposed to be a meteor from the sky. The mass was large enough to fill a bushel basket. Upon a specimen being submitted to Professor Agassiz, he responded: "The pretended meteor is nothing but a very common briozoa, which may be found in most any stagnant pond during the whole year, a species of *humatella* or *astatella*."—[Boston Traveller.

THE Worcester Spy says: Mr. Sargent, of Southboro, Mass., has raised this year, four pounds of genuine coffee, from the real Java coffee seed. He planted and raised it in a manner like peas, the coffee growing in pods in the same manner. Mr. Sargent intends to plant the whole four pounds of his raising, next year. It is reported that coffee was successfully cultivated in Methuen the past year.

THE Albany Penitentiary shows a net profit of \$15,000 for the last year.

THE Sun says: It is reported that Mr. Greeley won a new coat on this election.

THE planters in the lower counties of Maryland have agreed to pay their former slaves annual wages, varying from \$60 to \$120.

A DEMOCRATIC paper consoles itself as follows: "It is no shame to belong to the minority. Noah and his family were in the minority, while the vast majority went to destruction, pretty much as they are going now.

AN Englishman named Gordon, who lent his assistance to the Chinese Government in its war with the rebels, has

become a great favorite with the Emperor, and has been raised to the dignity, of the Yellow Jacket and the Peacock Feather.

Miscellaneous.

We clip the following amusing little article, which explains itself, from the New York Sun of Dec. 16th:

DID'NT SEE THE POINT.—Yesterday as "a young man from the country" was sauntering leisurely through Chatham street, he observed in front of one of the Recruiting offices the following announcement:

MEN WANTED, BOUNTY \$30000.

"Thirty thousand dollars," exclaimed he, "well that's worth fighting for anyhow, so I'll go in." In he went and was received with the greatest kindness and courtesy by the broker, who forthwith began to praise him for his patriotism, promised that in less than a month he would be a colonel, and a year would not elapse before he became a major-general. There was nothing like the army; plenty of good living and the pleasure of thrashing his enemies. All these were promised, and the (supposed) "greenhorn" was not permitted to get in a word as thin as a sixpence. The broker next treated him to a first-rate dinner, and plied him with liquors until he was nearly cooped, and, of course, ready for his purpose. On returning to the broker's office, a surgeon was in waiting who requested him to strip. "Strip!" exclaimed the young man, "what for?" "To see if you're fit for the army," replied the surgeon. "The army! But, my dear sir, I am not enlisted, and the placard promises me a bounty of thirty thousand dollars." "You lie!" said the broker, "it is only \$300, and you did enlist with me while at dinner, you know you did." Words were bandied about, the "recruit" insisting that \$30,000 was promised, while the broker insisted that the bounty was only \$300. At length the latter examined his "shingle" and found that there was no period after the \$300 in the announcement. He instantly supplied the missing period, and triumphantly called the recruit to look. "Ah, yes!" exclaimed the latter, "that is all very well, but 'I didn't see the point!'" "Well, you see it now?" queried the broker. "Yes," replied the recruit, "but don't you see that you are sold. I have had a good dinner and plenty of luscious, but as to enlisting, I really 'don't see the point.' Good day." So saying the young man retired, to the evident chagrin of the broker, who cursed him for a rascal, and proceeded to his business of trying to sell others, as he had been sold himself. The young man was afterwards enlisted by Supervisor Blunt.

A NEW "BROAD CHURCH."—Some chap without fear of the parsons before him, has been committing to paper his ideas of the sort of religion mankind wants at this particular juncture: [N. Y. Dispatch.

"We want a religion that goes into the family, and keeps the husband from being spiteful when the dinner is late; keeps the wife from being spiteful when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his muddy boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and door mat; amuses the children as well as instructs them; wins as well as governs them, projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy hours like the eastern fig-tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit. We want a religion that not only bears on the sinfulness of sin, but on the rascality of lying and stealing; a religion that banishes all small measures from the counters, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from cotton bags, clay from paper, sand from sugar, chicory from coffee, beer-root from vinegar, alum from bread, lard from butter, strychnine from wine, and water from milk cans. The religion that is to advance the world will not put all the big strawberries and peaches on top and all the bad ones at the bottom. It will not offer more baskets of foreign wines than the vineyards ever produced bottles. The religion that is to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not consider forty cents returned for one hundred given, according to Gospel, though it is according to law. It looks upon a man who has failed in trade, and who continues to live in luxury, as a thief. It looks upon a man who promises to pay, and who fails to pay on demand, with or without interest, as a liar.

A SCENE IN PARIS.—Lately a lady, dressed in the height of fashion and at-

tired in the most expensive materials entered one of the most extensive jewelry shops in the Rue de la Paix in Paris. She looked over article after article, and found nothing to suit her, so she left the shop without purchasing anything. She had not been gone long when the jeweler missed a valuable brooch. Nobody had entered the shop but this fine lady, and she was certainly the thief. In one moment the shopkeeper was in full chase, soon overtook her, and rudely enough told her what had occurred—adding that she must go with him to the police station. The lady trembled violently in every limb, became as pale as death, and stood silent and motionless as a marble statue. The shopman became ruder. A gentleman of the lady's acquaintance passed by; seeing the distress she was in he inquired what the matter was. He angrily turned to the shopman with: "Do you know who this lady is?" but before he could add another word the shopman joyfully exclaimed: "There it is!" and he proceeded to disentangle from the meshes of lace with which the lady's talma was trimmed the valuable brooch. "Do you know who the lady is?" angrily repeated the gentleman. "She is the Baroness de Rothschild." It was now the shopman's turn to tremble and turn pale and be speechless, white and motionless as a marble stone. So looked he as the lady and gentleman walked off, the lady vowing that neither she nor any of her family would ever put foot again in that jeweler's shop.

LONDON GIN, ETC.—All the spirits manufactured in the United Kingdom are denominated commercially British plain spirits. The same article, when rectified and made into gin, is called British compound, the symbol expressing which is the well known but mysterious "X." London gin is thus made: 700 gallons of the second rectification, 70 pounds of German juniper berries, 70 pounds of coriander seeds, 3½ pounds of almond cake, 1½ pounds of angelica root, 6 pounds of liquorice. Liqueurs are preparations composed of spirits of wine, brandy, sugar, and the extracts of substances more or less aromatic; the result being obtained by distillation or infusion. Infused liquors are called ratafias. Elixirs are certain wholesome or therapeutic liquors taken only by spoonfuls.

THE CARE OF THE EYES.—Until one begins to feel the effect of impaired vision he can hardly estimate the value of the eyesight; and consequently, from ignorance or carelessness, he is apt to neglect a few simple precautions, by the observance of which his eyesight might be preserved. First, never use a writing-desk or table with your face toward a window. In such cases the rays of light come directly upon the pupil of the eyes, and causing an unnatural and forced contraction thereof, soon permanently injure the sight. Next, when your table or desk is near the window, sit so that your face turns from, not toward, the window while you are writing. If your face is toward the window, the oblique rays strike the eye and injure it nearly as much as the direct rays when you sit in front of the window. It is best always to sit or stand while reading or writing with the window behind you, and next to that with the light coming over your left side; then the light illumines the paper or book, and does not shine abruptly upon the eyeball. The same remarks are applicable to artificial light. We are often asked what is the best light—gas, candles, oil or camphene? Our answer is, it is immaterial which, provided the light of either be strong enough and do not flicker. A gas fish-tail burner should never be used for reading or writing, because there is a constant oscillation or flickering of the flame. Candles, unless they have self-consuming wicks, which do not require snuffing, should not be used. We need scarcely say that oil wicks, when crust over, and thus diminish the light, are good for nothing; and the same is true of compounds of the nature of camphene, unless the wicks are properly trimmed of all their gummy deposit after standing twenty-four hours. But what ever the artificial light used, let it strike the paper or book which you are using, whenever you can, from over the left shoulder. This can always be done with gas, for that light is strong enough, and so is the light from camphene, oil, &c., provided it comes through a circular burner like the argand. But the light, whatever it be, should always be protected from the air in the room by a glass chimney, so that the light may be steady.

THE PAY OF LONDON MILLINERS.—Day workers in large millinery establishments earn 9s a week, or a little more, of which half a crown or 2s. is