

# Y BRIF LYWYDDIAETH, (The First Presidency.)

Genau Duw a'i lais i'r genedl hon—yw  
Brigham Young yr awrhon:  
Haul ein dydd, penlywydd llon,  
Rheolydd daearolion.

Heber C. Kimball, wr hybarch,—yn ail,  
Un hoywlon ac haeddarch,—  
Prophwyd y Duw byw; o barch  
Yn gwfyn caf ei gyfarch.

Daniel H. Wells, wr dinam,—yn drydydd  
Droedla ym ddiadlam;  
Was Duw nef, nis goddef gam;  
Gyr ei alon ar garlam.

Boed oes o ddwyoes iddynt,—ie, byw byth,  
Boed pob un o honynt;  
A gair Duw i'r pedwar gwynt  
Dreiddio i hil Adda drwydynt.

WILLIAM LEWIS (G. Ddu.)

ANOTHER PLAN FOR RAISING WATER.—Richardson's new motive power is now attracting great attention, as it is the application of a well known power to a new style of enterprise altogether. Mr. R. has often shown us his plans while in embryo, and as they progressed we have seen that they must eventually result in great public benefit. The peculiar heat of our climate, and the long, dry weather of the Pacific coast, has called into active use all the inventive genius of our mechanics, and many new and valuable wind-mills, force-pumps, and every kind of hydraulic power, have been brought into active use for mining and agricultural purposes; and every new plan seems to develop something newer still.

The present invention now presented by Mr. Richardson is the application of a motive power something after the style of a house clock. An apparatus is wound up by hand power at present, and the machinery works six hours, pumping six thousand gallons of water from an inch pipe.—Greater power can be applied, so as to increase the quantity to a large extent.

This morning we went to see the finished model, now at work, and were extremely gratified to witness the success with which the plan operated. Mr. Richardson first conceived this present plan while working the pile-driver, and he resolved to bring that power, the winding up of the heavy weights, to better use. The invention in question is the result. It consists of a square frame, upon which is placed the working power, like the movement of a chronometer, to which is attached the wheel and chain; to the chain is attached the weight of nearly 1700 pounds. When wound up by hand, it will work, as stated, six hours.—It can be made to work six, twelve, eighteen or twenty-four hours. A drum can be attached to work by horse power in winding up the machinery; it can be wound up without interfering with the work, being of double action. The power will raise water from a well twenty-five or thirty feet deep, and force it up one hundred feet more. The whole moving power is upon friction rollers, and will last an age.

Having thoroughly explained this valuable invention, we must commend it to all who need water power—to stock ranches, farmers, dairymen, miners—to all it will prove invaluable. The frame work can be made to occupy a small space, so that a house twelve feet square would be sufficiently long to protect the machinery with drums attached, by which a churn, grindstone, corn-mill and hay-cutter could be driven, and thus a vast amount of hard labor saved.

At the present moment we esteem the application of this motive power to the raising of water particularly valuable as a family and a farm implement, and for one other implement that must come into very general use; we mean a mill for grinding the sugar cane. The success which has attended the growing of the Sorghum Sacre has been enough to warrant its general cultivation over the State, and Richardson's Motive Power is the very thing to carry such a mill on a farm for family use.—[Cal. Farmer, Dec. 18.]

THE ONTAGON COPPER ROCK.—The copper rock, or boulder, which lies in the yard between the War and Navy Departments in this city, has an extraordinary history. It was brought from the banks of the river Ontagon, near Lake Superior, and has, it is said, been known over two hundred years. The Jesuits who first visited that part of the country heard of it from the Indian priests, who, however, refused to conduct the missionaries to the spot where it lay, on account of a superstitious belief among the Indians that when the white man had seen it the Indians would be destroyed, and the control of the country pass out of their possession. They called this rock Manitou, and believed that it had been sent to their ancestors by the morning star, to be their mediator when they should stand in need of any particular favor. In order to propitiate the spirit of the Manitou they were accustomed to cover the rock with the smoke of the calumet.

In the year 1811 Mr. J. Eldred purchased this copper rock of the chief of the Ontagon tribe, for the sum of \$150, with the intention of exhibiting it as a great natural and historical curiosity, in this country and Europe. After a great deal of trouble he succeeded, in 1844, in removing it to the shore of Lake Superior, where it was claimed by Gen. Cunningham as the property of the United States. It appears that in 1843 the Secretary of War had written to Gen. Cunningham to take possession of the copper rock, and to have it shipped to the Sault, thence to be taken on board the revenue cutter on Lake Erie.—It was finally agreed between Cunningham and Eldred that the latter should remove the rock to Detroit, and deliver it up to the government officers, when he should be paid for all his trouble. This was accordingly done, and the celebrated

copper rock of Ontagon, the idol Manitou of the Ontagon Indians, finally removed by government to this city, and deposited where it now lies. Mr. Eldred, by order of Congress, was paid the sum of \$5654.98 for his services.—[Washington Union.]

AN ARKANSAS FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.—Bob, you're about leaving home for strange parts. You're agoin' to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is agin you, Bob; but remember, allers, that industry and perseverance are the winning cards; they are the 'browsers.' Book-larnin' and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have the browsers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shucks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in, and look like a sick chicken on a rainy day; but hold your head up, and make believe you're flush of trumps; they won't play so hard agin you. I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks found out you held a weak hand, they'd all back agin you, strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front; but play cautious; be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen eched 'cause they play for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em 'nig' on you; recollect the game lays as much with the head as the hands. Be temperate, never get drunk; for then, no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it; both browsers and the ace won't save you, for there's sartin to be a miss-deal or something of that sort. And another thing, Bob (this was spoken in a low tone) don't go too much on the women; queens is kinder poor cards. You might have three and nary trump. I don't say discard 'em all; if you get hold of one that's a trump, it's all good, and there's sartin to be one out of four. And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you, nor 'slip cards,' nor 'nig,' for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case, there's no fun in the game; it's regular 'cut throat.' So now, Bob, farewell; remember wot I tell you, and you'll be sure to win; and if you don't, sarve you right if you get 'skunked.'

WHITEWASH FOR outhouses and fences.—As this is the season of the year when considerable whitewashing is performed, and as we have been inquired of for a good whitewashing recipe by numbers of new subscribers who have not read our recipe in a former volume, we present it again, knowing that a good story is never the worse to be twice told:

Take a clean barrel that will hold water. Put into it half a bushel of quicklime, and sleek it by pouring over it boiling water sufficient to cover it four or five inches deep, and stirring it until slacked. When quite slacked dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc and one of common salt, which may be had at any of the druggists, and which in a few days will cause the whitewash to harden on the wood-work. Add sufficient water to bring it to the consistency of thick whitewash.

To make the above wash of a pleasant cream color, add 3 lbs. yellow ochre.

For fawn color, add 4 lbs. umber, 1 lb. Indian red, and 1 lb. lampblack.

For gray or stone color, add 4 lbs. raw umber, and 2 lbs. lampblack.

The color may be put on with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much more durable than common whitewash.—[Scientific American.]

CRYSTALLISED BORUM OR ARTIFICIAL DIAMOND.—Count John Dembinski has addressed the following remarks on artificial diamonds to the Melbourne Herald:—Five years ago, aluminium, silicium, and borium were known only in a form of dull grey or dark brown powder, disclosing little or nothing of metallic appearance. Mr. Woehler and Mr. St. Claire Deville (the latter I have the honor of counting amongst my personal friends) were the first who succeeded in obtaining aluminium and silicium in a metallic state, cast into bars. These same gentlemen also succeeded lately in obtaining borium in a crystalline state. Crystallised borium exhibits some remarkable properties. It is perfectly transparent. Its specific gravity and its hardness are equal, almost, to the specific gravity and hardness of crystallised carbon (diamond.) Its coefficient for refraction and its brilliancy supersede the brilliancy and refraction of diamond.—From diamond, however, it can be easily discerned, but only by a chemical analysis, namely in the following way:—The sample to be tested is burned in oxygen gas. If crystallised carbon (diamond) it will yield carbonic acid. If crystallised borium, it will yield boric acid. In both instances, however, the sample to be tested must be destroyed. Crystallised borium, it is stated in the report to the French Academy of Sciences, is an imitation the most perfect of genuine diamonds.

WHAT IS LAW?—Law is like a fire; and those who may meddle with it may chance to burn their fingers.

Law is like an eel-trap—very easy to get in, but very difficult to get out of.

Law is like a lance—dangerous in the hand of the ignorant, doubtful even in the hands of an adept.

Law is like a sieve—you may see through it, but you will be considerably reduced before you can get through it.

Law is like an ingus fatuus, or Jack o' Lantern—those who follow the delusive guide too often find themselves inextricably involved in a bog or quagmire.

Law is like prussic acid—a dangerous remedy, and the smallest dose is generally sufficient.

Which can travel the fastest, heat or cold?—Why, heat, you dunce! Can't anybody catch cold?

THE INSECT PLANT.—The Gleaner of last week contains an interesting description of this vegetable curiosity. It says:

'A thing without a name, partaking both of the properties of a vegetable and an insect, has been lately discovered at Plymouth, North Carolina. It is shaped like a wasp when it assumes the insect or animal character, and is about one inch in length. When the insect has attained its growth, it disappears under the surface of the ground and dies. Soon after, the two hind legs begin to sprout or vegetate. The shoots extend upwards, and the plant reaches the height of six inches and leaves like the trefoil. At the extremities of the branches there is a bud which contains neither leaves nor flowers, but an insect; which, as it grows falls to the ground, or remains on its parent plant feeding on the leaves till the plant is exhausted, when the insect returns to the earth, and the plant shoots forth again.'

PLAIN TRUTH.—A young gentleman—a smooth faced stripling—with little breeding and less sense, ripens fast, and believes himself a nice young man. He chews and smokes tobacco, swears genteelly, coaxes embryo imperial with bear's grease, twirls a rattan, spends his father's money, rides fast horses—on horseback and in sulkeys—double and single—drinks Catawba, curses the Maine law and flirts with young 'ladies,' hundreds of which are just like himself, though, of a different gender; and this is the fashionable education of our day. The fathers and mothers of these fools were once poor—Good fortune has given them abundance. Their children go through with an inexhaustible fortune, and into the poor house. Parents you are responsible for this folly. Set your sons and daughters to work and let them know that only in usefulness there is honor and prosperity.

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON is remarked at the dam at Holyoke, Mass. The surface is in a constant state of vibration, and all the doors and windows within miles of the spot, keep time with the vibrations at the falls. These are at the rate of two for every second. This phenomenon, when seen from below, some sunshiny morning, is exceedingly beautiful. It was illustrated thus: If one should stand looking down a long street in a city, where every pane of glass was illuminated by a gas light, and should see those lights extinguished and re-lighted twice every second, he might form a proper idea of the reflection of the sun's rays at these falls. The cause of these vibrations was attributable to the current of air passing between the fall and the dam—thus making an 'organ pipe,' about nine thousand feet in length.

A TIME TO REST.—There lies in the depths of every heart, that dream of youth, and the chastened wish of manhood, which neither honors nor cares can extinguish; the hopes of one day resting from the pursuits which absorb us, of interposing between our old age and the tomb, some tranquil interval of reflection, when with feelings not subdued but softened, with passion not exhausted but mellowed, we may look calmly on the past without regret, and to the future without apprehension. But in the tumult of the world, this vision forever and forever recedes as we approach it; the passions which have agitated for life, disturb our latest hours; and we go down to the tomb like the sun in the ocean, with no gentle and gradual source which gave it rise, but sullen in its beamless descent, with all its fiery glow, long after it has lost its power and splendor.

A METHODIST PARSON LOOKING FOR LOST SHEEP.—A preacher of the Methodist Church was traveling in one of the back settlements, and stopped at a cabin where an old lady received him very kindly. After setting provisions before him, she began to question him: 'Stranger, where might you be from?' 'Madam, I reside in Shelby County, Ky.' 'Well, stranger, hope no offence, but what might you be doin' way up here?' 'Madam, I am searching for the lost sheep of the tribe of Israel.' 'John, John!' shouted the old lady, 'come right here this minute! here's a stranger all the way from Shelby County, Ky., a hunting stock, and I'll just bet my life that fangle haired old ram that's bin in our lot all last week is one of his'n'.—[California paper.]

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A gentleman informs us that on his way from Bowdoinham to this city, yesterday morning at about 5 o'clock, when it was very dark and the heavens obscured by thick clouds, suddenly it became as light as day—so that he could have seen to pick up a pin. The light was overhead and beyond the clouds, and he could clearly discern the appearance as of bright red flames almost bursting through the clouds. The light was thus visible, he says, while he drove slowly the distance of a quarter of a mile, when as suddenly he was left in total darkness again.—[Bath (Me.) Tribune, Dec. 18.]

In a graveyard in England, may be found the following, on a tombstone over four infants:—

'Bold Infidelity, turn pale and die;  
Beneath this stone four sleeping infants lie;  
Say, are they lost or saved?  
If death's by sin, they sinned, for they are here;  
Ah, reason, how depraved!  
Revere the sacred page, the knot's untied—  
They died, for Adam sinned; they live, for Jesus died.'

TO REMOVE SHRUBS IN FULL GROWTH.—Dig a narrow trench round the shrub or plant, leaving its roots in the middle in an isolated ball of earth; fill the trench with a cement of plaster of Paris and lime, which will become hard in a few minutes, and form a case around the earth and roots of the plant, which may be lifted up and removed to any place desired, when the cement must be broken off.

MEMORY.—Mr. Smee, in his work on 'Instinct and Reason,' gives the following illustration of memory in different classes of animals:—

'An elephant, which had run wild for ten years, was one day suddenly and unexpectedly reclaimed by the voice of his keeper, who uttered his old word of command in a tone which the animal had not forgotten. It is also exhibited by toads, tortoises, and insects. When a wasp's nest is destroyed, there are generally some stragglers, which perhaps are feasting in a grocer's window. They do not return till the next morning, and they seem much astonished at the demolition of their abode.'

On several occasions I have (says the author) destroyed a nest very late at night. I have very carefully dug out the nest, and burnt it—using, during the whole process, so much of the sulphur, salt-petre, and charcoal as utterly to destroy the whole brood. After filling up the hole I watched the next morning to see how many stragglers were from home, and generally some half-dozen would visit the spot.

These stragglers would exhibit the greatest perplexity, and would alight exactly where the hole existed before my operations were conducted. They would then crawl about rapidly for a few minutes, take a short fly round, and reconnoitre, then settle upon precisely the same place. Some of these unfortunates would continue to search in vain for the hole for several days, after which I have generally lost sight of them all together.'

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.—Mr. R. He Lee, writing from Washington, Pennsylvania, correcting a statement in Governor Wise's oration at Lexington, relates the following anecdote of Washington:—

'During Gen. Washington's administration, he almost daily attended his room, adjoining the Senate Chamber, and often arrived before Senate organized. On one occasion, just before his arrival, Gouverneur Morris and some other Senators were standing together, conversing on various topics, and, among them, the natural but majestic air of General Washington, when one observed there was no man living could take a liberty with him. The sprightly and bold Morris remarked, 'I will bet a dozen of wine I can do that with impunity.' The bet was accepted. Soon after Washington appeared, and commenced an easy and pleasant conversation with one of the gentlemen, at a little distance from the others. While thus engaged, Morris, stepping up, in a jocund manner, tapped Washington on the shoulder in a very familiar manner, and said, 'Good morning, old fellow!' The General turned, and merely looked him in the face, without a word, when Morris, with all his assumed effrontery, stepped hastily back, in evident discomposure, and said, 'Gentlemen, you have won the bet. I will never take such a liberty again!' The writer received this from one who was a member of the Senate, and present.'

THE SICILIAN VOLCANOS ALL ON FIRE.—The recent spasmodic eruption, or eruptions rather of Vesuvius, have been followed by similar phenomena along the volcanic coast of the Sicilies, especially at Stromboli and Etna. This last, at latest advices, the 22d September, 1857, from Messina, promised an eruption of olden times. Deep mutterings were, night and day, heard from within the mountain; a new crater has been opened on its summit; and from all, old and new alike, clouds of lava dust and cinders, like that which so suddenly enveloped Pompeii, were constantly issuing. The inhabitants of the flourishing suburb of Aci Reale had been driven from their homes and taken refuge among their neighbors. One account, indeed, states that the environs of the threatening mountain were already covered, for the distance of six miles around, with cinders and lava an inch and a half deep.

As for Stromboli, it was long since believed to be nearly extinct, and its evidences of labor, similar to those of Etna, have taken everybody by surprise. It is believed at Naples, that both would yet break out into open eruptions.

A RED SEA NATIVE CREW.—Our vessel was a two-masted boat, fifty feet long by fourteen feet wide midship, and eight feet wide at the stern having a cabin eleven feet by seven, and four high. From the waist she made nearly a triangle to the prow; her stern depressed, and her sharp bows rising from the water. The crew consisted of the captain, ten men, and a black boy, all, except the latter, natives of Yambo, though settled at Jiddah. The boy would have made Monbodo's reputation and theory secure; he was the most unpleasant representative of the lords of creation I ever saw; his facial angle, since Blumenbach has proved it, was, doubtless, sublimely grander than the most advanced of monkey-genus; but the general cut of the youth's physiognomy was so remarkable as to be decidedly inconvenient to any one who upholds the close links of fraternity which unite black to white.—[Sinai, the Hedjaz, and Soudan. By J. Hamilton.]

A STOUT-HEARTED WOMAN.—On one occasion, all the able-bodied men in Massachusetts had been summoned to Rhode Island, to defend Providence and Newport against an anticipated attack of the English. It was the planting season, and the year's crop was imperilled by their protracted absence. The pastor of one of the country churches, riding up to a farm house one day, designing to pay a parochial visit, was met at the gate by a sturdy matron, equipped in her husband's breeches, frock and boots, with a hat on her head, and a whip in her hand. Not far off stood the oxen yoked to a plow. 'My good woman,' said the astonished minister, 'what does all this mean?' 'Mean?' she answered, with a stamp of the heel and a crack of the whip, 'Lord North says we shan't plant, but I swear we will!'