

CLIPPINGS.

—There died at South Shields on the 18th Oct., a man named William Hudson, 93 years of age, who was with Sir John Moore when that gallant officer was killed at Corunna. He took the spurs off Sir John after his death, and was one of the six who buried him.

—A correspondent of the London Times says that the "Eternal City" is sunk in the lethargy of eternal death, and that, notwithstanding the glory of her past history, she is unfit to be the capital of the new Italian nation.

—There are thirty newspapers published in Brazil, but none of them contain any independent ideas but merely news, paragraphs, government proceedings, advertisements, etc.

—It appears from the census returns, that Baltimore will not reach 230,000 people. There are 20,000 vacant houses! There is also a great falling off in manufacturing industry.

—The population of Russia is 79,000,000. The females exceed the males 1,750,000. The serfs, petty traders, and artisans, form a total of 53,000,000, the nobles and the higher guilds of traders about 1,000,000. The nobles still possess 21,000,000 of serfs. The population of Siberia including the wandering tribes of Kasan, Astrakan, and Orenburg, is 4,000,000.

—The Prince of Wales does not drink whisky. He politely touched a glass of "old rye," which was offered him at Mount Vernon, to his lips, and set it down.

—The total expense, so far, of the English expedition to China, according to parliamentary returns, is £9,524,128 or \$47,620,640.

—An Eastern editor heads his list of births, marriages, and deaths—"Hatched, Matched, and Dispatched."

—It was reported that the "Volunteers" in New Mexico had taken 20,000 sheep from the Navajos, and killed 8 herders.

—A German who was disappointed in love, put on his best cloths, shaved, and blacked his boots, and then proceeded to the woods, hung himself upon a tree, in Texas.

—During the late inundation of the Mississippi, Last Island was submerged more than 8 feet, drowning 15 persons, among them Mr. Williams and six children. The beach is covered with the carcasses of horses, cows, goats and chickens.

—A horrible discovery was made a short time since at the church of the village of Boulogne, between Paris and St. Cloud, which is now under repair. Underneath the altar of the Virgin was found the body of a young girl of fourteen, who disappeared three years ago, of whom her parents, inhabitants of the place, have never since had any news. The girl is described as being very beautiful. She had been to her first confession shortly before her disappearance.

—A public meeting of young men was recently held in Dollar, Scotland, and a resolution adopted that in consequence of the great evils resulting from meetings at late hours with the opposite sex, they would thenceforth observe "elders' hours" in their visits to their sweethearts and female acquaintances.

—An eastern editor says that a man got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A western editor replies by assuring his cotemporary, that a good many men in that section have done the same thing by marrying one. A northern editor retorts—quite a number of his acquaintance found trouble enough by barely promising to marry, without going any further. A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough by simply being found in company with another man's wife.

—A bereaved western widow addressed the pall-bearers of the funeral with—"You pall-bearers, just go into the buttry, and get some rum, and we'll start this man right along."

—A gentleman in Ireland who had eight cattle infected with pleuro-pneumonia, saved seven of them by driving them into the water for a bath.

—In Lowell, the capital stock invested in 32 mills amounts to \$13,400,000, manufacturing 2,397,000 yards of cotton cloth, 30,000 yards of carpeting, per week. The various companies have established a hospital, which is under the control of skillful surgeons. Expense per week; males, \$4; females, \$8.

—The Marshall Standard (Mo.) advises a young man in that place who was hunting up a treatise on field ordinance, in order to express his disapprobation of Lincoln's election in a scientific way, to go to school this winter, and about the 4th of March next, place himself between the handles of a field piece vulgarly called a plow.

—The number of bales of cotton raised in North Carolina, for the year ending August 31st, 1860, was 182,906, valued at \$9,000,000. This is more than ever before produced in the State by 25 per cent. The next year's crop ending in August, 1861, it is supposed will reach as high as 200,000 bales.

—Opium eating is reported to be very prevalent in the country towns of Mass.

—Lord Beaumont, of England, a Roman Catholic, has joined the Established Church. The earldom of Shrewsbury, by the death of the late earl has passed into the hands of a churchman. But Lord Fielding, prospective Earl of Derby, is a Roman Catholic, and his succession will leave the peerage as before.

Iron-cased Vessels.

Capt. Sharard Osborne, R. N., writes on this important subject:

Sir—Cordially concurring as I do with your leading article of Sunday last, upon the importance of our navy possessing more iron-clad ships, allow me to point to important testimony in support of their value as engines of war.

I saw the French floating batteries after the capture of Kinburn forts in the Black sea; they took the brunt of the fight there, and, I was told, did their work uncommonly well. The Russians had more than one heavy hard-hitting gun, yet they had not penetrated a single plate of the French ships. The only loss of life experienced by our allies was owing to shot passing through the gun ports. Mechanical means can be invented to prevent this occurring for the future in close action.

Hearing what I did of the ship attack on Sebastopol in 1854, and seeing what I did of the trifling effect of the Russian guns on the iron floating batteries in 1855, I felt convinced that the French emperor had hit the right nail on the head in producing ships coated with iron, as the only means of laying land batteries sufficiently close on board to be breached, of breaking a line of battle in sea fight, and of scouring out such roadsteads as the Sound, Portland, Spithead, and the Downs, unless you are able to meet such invulnerable vessels with others of exactly a similar character.

The experiments which Captain Halsted writes of, seem to have arisen from some misgivings as to the well-known fact that with patience and perseverance you may punch a hole through any metal of any thickness. I should have thought that any of the master blacksmiths in our dockyards would have reassured us upon that head, and I must say, I think the French government has been far more profitably employed in perfecting the form of their iron vessels, and improving the texture of the plates covering the sides.

I do not take all for gospel that we hear about the Gloire, but there is no doubt upon the minds of all those who have seen anything of modern warfare, and who are unprejudiced enough to accept innovations, even though they come from a Frenchman, but the days of wooden ships of the line are numbered, and that in a close, fair fight, iron frigate against wooden two-decker, the latter would be knocked into lucifer matches, or, if they were both armed with rifled guns, probably blown up after a round or two. However, in spite of present disbelief, the fact will one day dawn on intellects still becalmed in the smoke of Trafalgar.

We sailors of this generation have lived to see old prejudices mastered, in which wood and rope made a hard fight against iron tanks, iron cables, iron anchor stocks, iron ballast, iron messengers, iron rigging, iron collars, and iron block straps. Iron has carried the day on all those points, and I am sanguine enough to think, if you and the public keep the pressure on, that some morning the good old souls will rub their eyes over the Times and exclaim, "God bless us! then these people are right, and iron does stop shot and shell better than wood."—[London Times.]

[From the Sacramento Union.]

Splendid Specimens of California Horticulture.

At the city agency of the famous Smith's Gardens, in Sacramento, may be seen two specimens of horticultural productiveness which are remarkable, even for this land of pomological wonders. The first is a vine four feet in length, cut from the parent stem, on which are now hanging 20 clusters of grapes, the united weight of which is thirteen pounds. The number of clusters depending from the vine was not far from 28 or 30 before it was cut off, and the total weight must have been about 50 pounds. The grape which has thus proved such a prolific bearer, is known as the White Syrian variety. The clusters are large and compact, and the fruit plump and handsome in appearance.

The second marvel is an Easter Beurre pear, weighing two pounds. Hitherto the Bartlett has been the largest grower among the many varieties of the pear in our orchards. The specimen mentioned above was picked from a small bough containing two others, each of which weighs a pound and a half. It is the intention of Smith & Co. to send these three handsome samples of California fruit to the East, by the next steamer, for exhibition.

Table Manners.

Many gentlemen of education and culture have experienced the sad feeling of having wives or children come to the table, only to fret and growl, and complain and sulk. It is horrible to think of. And yet it may be presumed that the happiness of quite as excellent wives is marred, if not wholly eaten out, by husbands who come to the table with a terrible dignity, or with a selfishness so predominant that it places everybody else and everything under tribute to its supreme gratification; moroseness stamped on every feature; a belittling querulousness in every uttered sentence. Here one comes now as stately as a turkey-cock, as cross as a bear, and as rough as a corn-cob. He speaks in short crusty words; the innocent prattle of his children is an apparent torture to him; there must not be a whimper or a whisper, for he is poring over a newspaper, or in the midst of some plan or project for gain or fame. His very presence is felt as a cloud, an incubus, an iceberg; and you are only glad when he is gone; it is then only that the sunshine of family affection and love

comes out, and filial and motherly sympathies swell up from loving hearts.

To meet at the breakfast table, father, mother, children all well, ought to be a happiness to any heart. It should be a source of humble gratitude, and should wake up the warmest feelings of our nature. Shame upon the contemptible and low bred cur, whether parent or child, that can ever come to the breakfast, where all the family have met in health, only to frown, whine and growl and fret! It is *prima facie* evidence of a mean, and groveling, and selfish, and degraded nature, whencesoever the churl may have sprung. Nor is it less reprehensible to make such exhibitions at the tea-table; for before the morning comes, some of the little circles may be stricken with some deadly disease, to gather around that table not again forever! Children in good health, if left themselves at the table, become, after a few mouthfuls, garulous and noisy; but if within all reasonable or bearable bounds, it is better to let them alone, they eat less, because they do not eat so rapidly as if compelled to keep silent, while the very exhilaration of spirits quickens the circulation of the vital fluids, and energizes the digestion and assimilation.

The extremes of society curiously meet in this regard. The tables of the rich and the nobles of England are models of mirth, wit and bonhomie; it takes hours to get through a repast, and they live long. If anybody will look in upon the negroes of a well-to-do family in Kentucky, while at their meals, they cannot but be impressed with the perfect abandon of their jabber, cackination, and mirth; it seems as if they could talk all day, and they live long. It follows then, that at the family table all should meet and do it habitually, to make a common interchange of high-bred courtesies, of warm affections, of cheering mirthfulness, and that generosity of nature which lifts us above the brutes which perish, promotive as these things are of good digestion, high health and a long life.

The Squire Joketh with His Wife.

The Squire had a friend to visit him on business, and was very much annoyed to be interrupted by his wife, who came to ask him what he wanted for dinner.

"Go away! let us alone!" impatiently said the Squire.

Business detained his friend till dinner-time, and the Squire urged him to remain. The Squire was a generous provider, proud of his table; and he complacently escorted his friend to a seat. A little to the surprise of both, they saw nothing on the board but a huge dish of salad, which the good wife began quietly to serve up.

"My dear," said the Squire, "where are the meats?"

"There are none to-day," replied his lady. "No meats! what in the name of poverty! The vegetables, then! Why don't you have the vegetables brought in?"

"You didn't order any vegetables."

"Order—I didn't order anything," said the amazed Squire.

"You forget," coolly answered the housewife. "I asked you what we should have, and you said 'Lettuce alone!' Here it is."

The friend burst into a laugh, and the Squire, after looking lurid and lugubrious a moment, joined him.

"Wife, I give it up. I owe you one.—Here is the fifty dollars you wanted for that carpet which I denied you." The Squire forked over.

"Now, let's have peace—and some dinner."

The good woman pocketed the paper, rang the bell, and a sumptuous repast of fish, poultry, and vegetables, was brought in.

A few days afterward, the Squire remained working in his garden some time after the usual hour. His wife grew impatient of delay, and went to find him. His excuse when she asked what he was waiting for, threw her into a flutter of excitement.

"Some one's to come to supper!" She exclaimed. "Why didn't you tell me? I declare you are the provokingest man!"

And without asking which of his friends was expected, she hastened to change her dress and "slick up" her hair for the occasion. This done, she came out, and found the Squire seated at the table, reading his newspaper.

"Where's your company?"

"My company? I haven't any company."

"But you said you expected somebody to supper!" exclaimed the indignant wife. "My dear, I said no such thing. You asked what I was waiting for, and I said, 'Summons to come to supper'—that's what I said I was waiting for, my dear. And I came at once."

"And you have made me go and change my dress! O, I'll pay you for this!"

"No matter about it, my dear. I owed you, you remember, for that lettuce."

A FACT.—The Boston Courier gives the following important historical facts, which we advise those to ponder on who seems desirous to bottle up the water in which the Prince of Wales washes, as a keepsake to his memory: 1st. Mayor Lincoln receives the Prince of Wales, Oct. 17 1860. General Gates received General Burgoyne at Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777.

2d. The Prince of Wales leaves Boston, Oct. 16, 1860. Lord Cornwallis left Yorktown, Oct. 19, 1781.

—Snow having fallen in South Carolina on the 14th of October, a wag suggests that it is just cause for dissolution of the Union, the calamity evidently being a Yankee incursion into the sunny South.

ABSTRACT

Containing a summary of Meteorological observations for the month of November, 1860, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps.

MONTHLY MEAN.		BAROMETER.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
26.400	26.330	26.310
Monthly mean		Thermometer attached.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
40	47	41
Monthly mean		Thermometer open air.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
37	49	44
Monthly mean		Thermometer Dry bulb.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
40	47	45
Monthly mean		Wet bulb.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 a.m.
38	44	40

Highest and lowest range of Barometer during the month. Max. 26.810 Min. 25.300

Highest and lowest range of thermometer in the open air during the month. Max. 66 deg. Min. 24 deg.

During the month there fell $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches of snow, which, with the rain, averaged .625 of water—half an inch and .125 over. The month has been pleasant, and with the exception of one strong gale on the 16th, very mild.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

- 1 Clear, with a few flying clouds.
- 2 Clear and pleasant.
- 3 A.m., hazy; rest of the day, clear.
- 4 Hazy and cool.
- 5 Cloudy most of the day.
- 6 Clear and pleasant.
- 7 A.m., hazy; fair, p.m.
- 8 Hazy and cloudy all day.
- 9 do do
- 10 do do sprinkled at 3 p.m.
- 11 Clear, with a strong wind S.
- 12 A.m. cloudy; rained at 1, snowed till 5 New Moon, 5h. 10m. p.m.
- 13 Clear and cool.
- 14 Clear till 4 p.m.; then hazy.
- 15 Cloudy; rained and snowed till p.m.
- 16 Cloudy; strong gale east all day.
- 17 Wind continued strong east till 2 p.m. Clear.
- 18 Clear and pleasant.
- 19 Cloudy and cool.
- 20 Clear and cool.
- 21 Clear and pleasant.
- 22 Snow, 1 1-2 inch; partially clear.
- 23 Clear and cold.
- 24 Clear and pleasant.
- 25 A.m., cloudy; p.m., cloudy.
- 26 A.m., Clear; p.m., cloudy.
- 27 Partially cloudy and dreary.
- 28 Cloudy and warm. Full Moon, 4h. 11m. a.m.
- 29 Clear and warm.
- 30 do do

CONDITION OF WHITE LABOR IN SLAVE STATES.—Senator Hammond, in an address before the South Carolina Institute, once said:

"Of the three hundred thousand white inhabitants of South Carolina, there are fifty thousand whose industry, such as it is, and compensated as it is, is not adequate to procure them honestly such a support as every white person is entitled to. Some of them maintain a feeble and injurious competition with slave labor; some can scarcely be said to work at all; they obtain a precarious subsistence by occasional jobs, by hunting, by fishing, sometimes by plundering fields or folds, and too often by what is in its effects far worse—trading with slaves, and seducing them to plunder for their benefit."

Strange as it seems, this degraded class are the staple of the "mob," whose reign of terror is the prominent defence of the institution which degrades them.

—The population of the provinces now remaining to the Pope, foot up a total of 560,867 inhabitants.

Save your Paper Rags.

The inhabitants of Utah are requested to gather up and save their worn out wagon covers, and every description of cotton and linen rags for paper making, and deliver them, from time to time, to the Bishops of the several wards, or the "News" and "Mountaineer" Offices or their agents, for which, when clean, they will be allowed five cents a pound. The rags can be sufficiently cleansed in pure water, without soap.

It is expected that, in a few months, all who wish can receive paper in exchange for rags.

9th EDWARD HUNTER, Presiding Bishop.

Departure of the Mails.

THE MAIL for Fillmore leaves this city every Monday and Thursday morning.

The MAIL from Fillmore to Cedar City leaves that place every other Monday, which hereafter till the end of the year will be on November 19th, and December 3d, 17th and 31st, consequently, letters for the southern part of the Territory should be mailed so as to leave this city on Thursdays, the 15th and 29th of November, and 13th and 27th of December, if intended to go through without delay.

The MAIL for Mantle leaves every Thursday morning. For Brigham City, every Monday and Thursday morning.

" Cedar Valley, every Thursday morning.

" Alpine City, every Friday morning.

" St. Joseph, Mo., every Friday morning.

" Placerville, Cal., every 1st and 31 Wednesday in each month.