

ALL THE PHARISEES NOT DEAD YET.

THE *Columbian Weekly Register*, of the 28th ult., published at New Haven, Conn., says:

"Cragin, of New Hampshire, made a furious speech in Congress, a day or two since, against the Mormons, and their style of matrimony—which is bad enough, in all conscience—but he would put it down with fire and sword—for which there is no authority in Congress. But why go off to Utah, when there is a 'community' in Oneida, N. Y., where men and women are living together, in direct violation of the local law, and without even a pretence of marriage! If Congress is determined on 'a matrimonial crusade' of this kind, it will be cheaper to march on Oneida, than Utah—and with just as much propriety."

We say with far more propriety, so far as the question of morality is concerned, and that is the string on which the pharisees harp so strongly. In Utah every marriage is regarded as a solemn and religious rite, and every woman, whether she be first or tenth wife, is respected as a wife. And the same is true with the children, every one has equal claims, and is regarded as legitimate by the whole people. But among the free-love communities of the East how is it? Every law, human and divine is disregarded and violated in the most shameful manner. Yet the righteous souls of those who are so exercised over the marriage system of the people of Utah can look upon the wholesale indiscriminate intercourse of the sexes there practiced, and upon the wholesale bastardy resulting from it without being in the least troubled. Verily the scribes and pharisees are not yet dead, and they retain the traditions and practices of their fathers with wonderful tenacity. They are as much given to saying long prayers to be seen and heard of men, and to wearing borders and phylacteries on their garments as they were when the Redeemer uttered His scathing denunciation against them eighteen centuries ago. For the special benefit of the race we refer them to the twenty-third chapter of Matthew's Gospel; they will find every symptom of their case there described, and their doom foretold.

STRANGE STORY.—An extraordinary, and withal, curious story regarding the probable discovery of the copper-fastened coffin containing the body of the renowned explorer De Soto, is told by the *Memphis Appeal*. It appears that Capt. John Cowdon, who for years has devoted himself to the task of dragging up wrecked vessels from the fathomless abysses along the Mississippi, has studied the peculiarities and wonders of that mighty river as none have done before; his diving-bell boat, with its rude machinery, is the wonder of all. In this curiously-formed structure of naval architecture he makes his endless voyages, and not long since dragged up from the bottom of the Arkansas a locomotive and train of cars. It is affirmed that beneath one of the countless forest-crowned islands which dot the "Father of Waters" there rests a steamer on which are 500 barrels of brandy and at least 300 of whiskey. The Captain has marked this spot and proposes to "invade the great rum-hole of the dwellers at the bottom of the Mississippi." Another steamer, the *Tennessee*, was sunk about thirty years ago, having \$80,000 in gold in an iron safe on board. She rests beneath another island which Cowdon has often traversed. For several weeks past he has been making a survey of other localities which may contain uncounted wealth, and while inspecting the water-line along the eastern shore he discovered the bow of a small copper-fastened vessel protruding into the river. It was also observed that trees from five to seven feet in diameter grew immediately above the boat buried beneath, and that the roots of these gigantic cypresses were twined about the ancient vessel. The theory of John Cowdon is that, considering its dimensions, twice as great as those of a modern yawl, it's copper fastening, the length of time it has rested beneath the soil and water, as shown by the mighty trees that stand above it, the sunken craft contains the body of the 300 years buried De Soto.

CROPS IN CALIFORNIA.—Fears have been entertained of late that the crops in California were going to be almost an entire failure. We are pleased to learn that their present prospects are more encouraging. The *San Francisco Call*, of June 3rd, on this subject says: "There is little doubt that the crops generally in California, at the present time, promise to be an average. Other California papers also feel quite encouraged with the effect the late cool weather has had on their crops."

THE LARGEST TANNERY IN THE WORLD.

Elk County, in Pennsylvania, has the largest tannery in the world. It is known as the "Wilcox Tannery," and was built three years ago. The proprietors own 22,000 acres of land on the Clarion River, all heavily covered with hemlock. The bark mills of the concern are in a building 45 by 100 feet, two stories high, and capable of grinding seventy-five cords of bark per day. These mills are driven by an eighty-horsepower engine, and the only fuel used is spent tan. The leaching house is 38 by 210 feet, and two stories high. It contains twelve leaches of immense size. The "sweat pit" is 70 by 90 feet, of stone. Seven hundred vats are now in use. The company makes nothing but sole leather, and of this the product is 120,000 sides per annum; though when the tannery shall be completed 200,000 will be turned out. The consumption of bark is 14,000 cords per year.

The company has erected twenty-seven tenant houses, and employs from 150 to 300 men, at wages ranging from \$20 to \$70 per month. The capital invested foots up to about \$500,000; and nearly 15,000,000 feet of hemlock lumber is manufactured every year at the company's mills. The hides used are imported from South America. It will be scarcely credited that fifty tons of hair are collected and sold annually at this monster establishment. Among other "incidentals" are the "fleshings," and a hundred barrels of soap gresae are obtained from them.

A GLIMPSE AT AN IRISH CITY.

Among the recent visitors to Cork is a correspondent of the *Wheeling* (West Virginia) *Intelligencer*, who thus records his impression of that place:

"Cork seems to be a city where trade, commerce and manufactures are in a flourishing condition. Large ships and small schooners, large ocean steamers and small tug steamboats, are peacefully reposing at the quays secure from the strife of ocean. The docks and wharves are crowded with carts and drays, and the merchandise loading and unloading on the quays and railroad stations give little indication of want or distress. There are some fine public buildings in Cork. The new Provincial Bank is a chaste and beautiful piece of architecture. The warehouses and business stores are both capacious and ornamental. Its hotels are elegant, and have all the comforts and luxuries which the best regulated American hotels can boast of. The dwelling houses are of all sorts and conditions, from the lowly stone, white and slated rows of cottages of the poor, to the lofty and modern five-story mansions of the opulent. Some old houses may be seen that have stood the storm and sunshine for two hundred years. They have a quaint and ancient appearance, but are still strong and substantial. Here we see no frame buildings of any description, and no shingle roofs. The houses are built of brick, hard sandstone, whinstone (or trap) which will last for ages."

"The streets of Cork are, with a few exceptions, wide and spacious. They have broad, smooth sidewalks, are well paved, clean, and at night lit with gas. One of the public squares contains a statue of Father Mathew, the great apostle of temperance. It is cast in bronze and said to be a very good likeness. One thing struck me as a novelty; many of the houses have their side walls, both front and rear, slated. This gave them a rather singular appearance, but it is said to be a good preventive of dampness. None of the streets have shade trees or brick pavements, and no houses or stores have awnings. We can find no unpaved streets in this city. The streets are either well paved or macadamized, perfectly level and smooth and clean as a new pin."

Looking at the crowds passing and repassing on the streets, an American is struck with some points of difference between them and what he is used to seeing in his own cities. Here we find no American (nor for that matter Irish) citizens of African descent. But we find mingling with the crowds of ladies and gentlemen dressed in the very height of fashion, nearly an equal number of barefooted women and children, who pass along without exciting any remark. Such a sight we never have in America. Cork may be said to be situated on an island of the river Lee, which is about two miles in length. Its streets are very irregularly laid out, but the houses of late years seem to be built with better taste and more uni-

formity. The population does not exceed 80,000. It is both a manufacturing and commercial city. There are foundries, distilleries, glasshouses and woolen factories. Being the seaport of a great agricultural country, it exports to England large quantities of grain, butter, pork and cattle."

God has so made the sexes that women, like children, cling to the men; lean upon them as though they were superior in mind and body. They make them the suns of systems, and their children revolve around them. Men are gods, if they but knew it, and women burning incense at these shrines. Women, therefore, who have good minds and pure hearts, want men to lean upon. Think of them reverencing a drunkard, a liar, a fool or a libertine. If a man would have a woman to do him homage, he must be manly in every sense, a true gentleman, not after the Chesterfield school, but polite, because his heart is full of kindness to all; one who treats her with respect, even deference, because she is a woman; who never condescends to say silly things to her; who brings her up to his level, if his mind is above hers; who has no time to be frivolous with her. Always dignified in speech and act; who never spends too much upon her, never yields to temptation, even if she puts it in his way; ambitious to make his mark in the world, whether she encourages him or not; who is never too familiar with her to the extent of being an adopted brother or cousin; who is not over-careful about dress; always pleasant and considerate, but keeping his place of the man, the head, and never losing it. Such deportment, with noble principles, good mind, energy and industry, will win any woman in the world who is worth winning.

Gen. Johnson is a spare, nervous man.

A Syracusan died of eating 50 lemons on a bet.

A Utica lady, enthusiastically praising her pony, exclaimed that he was real sweet—as beautiful as an opium reverie.

When a young gentleman in Canada wishes to pay attention to a young lady, he usually, if it be in Winter, undertakes to kill her with kindness—by kindness—by taking her out and "sleighting" her.

Two boarding-school girls, to avoid separation, took poison. A stomach-pump saved them, but they were bitter enemies thereafter.

Wisconsin has passed a law prohibiting quacks from practicing in the State. Its extension to other States is a matter to be wished for by all true physicians.

The last suicide in Cincinnati dressed himself in his best, emptied his pockets of everything tending to recognition, and shot himself.

Sixteen million bottles of champagne were produced in France last year, of which more than three-fourths were exported.

The opium revenue in India, for the year 1867-8, was just under \$45,000,000.

Over a hundred young ladies are at present studying law in this country. One of these days they will probably all become mothers-in-law.

A wild-looking negro at Richmond, is haranguing his brethren on the late disaster, claiming it to be a retribution for the hatred of his race.

There is a clock in Monterey, which was brought to California from Europe by the Franciscan priests one hundred and six years ago, and still keeps excellent time.

A bull-calf, a day old, was lately sold by the Duke of Devonshire, for five hundred guineas.

A little piece of triangular wit was perpetrated in the Clerk's office at the Supreme Court, at Washington, on "All fool's Day," between the Senator from Wisconsin, Mr. Middleton, the Clerk, and the able and witty ex-Attorney General of the United States, from New York. "Mr. Middleton," said Senator Carpenter, "there is no statute in the United States that prohibits a man from making a fool of himself?" "Nor any decision of the court," gravely responded the Clerk. "And certainly," added Mr. Evarts, with a sly twinkle of the eye, "there is nothing in the practice of this court to warrant any other conclusion."

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NOTICE to Teamsters and others!

INFORMATION wanted concerning JOHN MONTGOMERY, who left New York City, September 15, 1868, with the saints that arrived per ship *Emerald Isle*. It is supposed he was decoyed from the company, and murdered on the plains about 80 miles from Benton. Any person giving authentic information concerning him will be handsomely rewarded by addressing DAVID M. DRURY, Box 136 Post Office, Williamsburg, New York. Wyoming and Colorado papers please copy. d165 l s36 l w18 2

J. P. MEIK, Homeopathic practitioner will meet patients at the DESERET NEWS Office, from 11 to 2, daily, Sunday excepted and at his Residence, immediately south of the 9th Ward Meeting House, up to 8 a.m. and from 6 p.m.

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Salt Lake City, April 1870. d121-oaw w10-tf

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The attention of Railroad men is called to a circular, recently published by the National Watch Company containing testimonials of the correct running of the Elgin Watches upon Railroad trains, from the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Central, the Philadelphia & Erie, the Chicago, Alton & St. Louis, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Union Pacific, the Michigan Central, and Michigan Southern, the Hudson River, the New York Central, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific the Chicago & Northwestern, and the Winona & St. Paul Railroads. It seems to be a recognized fact among Railroad men that the Elgin Watch is the best Railroad time-keeper yet made.

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