

## Return from the Road.

Col. R. T. Barton and his command returned to the city on Saturday evening, in excellent health, but considerably fatigued with their travels. On arrival in the city, they reported to Gen. Wells, and repaired to the Executive Office, where they were disbanded. A juvenile singing class greeted the company with

"HOME AGAIN,"

which sounded well in the still calm evening, and was courteously acknowledged to the youngsters by the applause of the company.

We have seen several of the company who impart information not over favorable to some persons on the eastern road, but we think it proper to defer what we have to say till we see the report of Col. Burton. Our former apprehensions of white Indians being mixed up in the plundering of mails were not without too much foundation, and we change in nothing our before-expressed opinion on the conduct of those who have left us without rail facilities during this, to us, most important season of the year. We hope that a proper investigation will be had into all these affairs; but of this we shall have more to say before long.

## Arrival and Reception of the American Minister to Japan at Honolulu.

The *Polynesian* of March 28th announces that on the afternoon of March 28th, Col. Dryer, commissioner of the United States, resident at Honolulu, obtained an audience of his Majesty at the palace for the purpose of presenting Mr. Pruyn, minister to Japan, and suite, who had just arrived en route for that country.

The following were presented:

Hon. Robert H. Pruyn, Minister Resident, Yeddo.

William Ingraham Kip, jr., Esq., Secretary of Legation.

Robert C. Pruyn, attache.

George S. Fisher, Esq., U. S. Consul, Kana-gawa.

E. E. Rice, commercial agent, Hakodadi.

George Mann, Esq.

In the evening her Majesty the Queen was pleased to receive the above gentlemen and their families at the Palace. Next day his Majesty entertained the Minister and suite, with other distinguished guests, at dinner.

**THE MAILS.**—Ten sacks of mail matter were brought into the city on Friday evening. Col. Burton brought them on from the Sweetwater Station to Fort Bridger, whence it came by the mail contractor's stage to the city. The latest date from New York was to the 12th of April. When another mail will arrive from or leave for the east is to us unknown, and, as far as we can learn, everybody else is enveloped in the same darkness. This may be all proper but we do not believe it, and we shall take proper measures to represent such conduct where it should be known.

**CANNOT DO WITHOUT FUEL.**—Although summer has come, and warm weather prevails, it is impossible to make some people believe that culinary operations can be performed without fuel. Several of our typos are of the number.

**A POOR PROSPECT.**—There seems to have been no requisite measures taken as yet to re-commence mail service on the eastern line of the Overland route. To manage such big concerns successfully, requires more energy than those now entrusted with the direction of that matter seem to possess.

**THAT WOOL.**—The sheep shearing season having passed, the sooner that WOOL is forthcoming, the better those who are in expectancy of obtaining it will be pleased.

**IRON CEMENT.**—To prepare iron cement for stopping leaks, take sixteen parts of clear wrought iron filings, three parts powders sal-ammoniac and two parts flower of sulphur; mix all well together, and preserve the compound in a stoppered vessel and in a dry place till wanted for use. Then take one part of the mixture and add to it twelve parts of clean iron filings, and mix this new compound with as much water as will bring it to the consistency of a paste, having previously added to the water a few drops of sulphuric acid.

"You look like death on a pale horse," said Jim to a toper who was growing pale and emaciated. "I don't know anything about that," replied the toper; "but I'm death on pale brandy."

## The Opium Shops of Java.

What spirituous liquors are for the Europeans, opium is in Java for the Mohammedan and Chinamen. A European of the lower classes may sit in his tap-room and debase himself by his sottishness; but he does it with an uproarious merriment which would make one think he was really happy, spite of the headaches and delirium tremens he may know are in store for him. But in an opium hell all is as still as the grave. A murky lamp spreads a flickering light through the low-roofed suffocating room, in which are placed rough wooden tables, covered with coarse matting, and divided into compartments by means of bamboo-reed wainscoting. The opium smokers—men and women—lost to every sense of modesty, throw themselves languidly on the matting, and, their head supported by a greasy cushion, prepare to indulge in their darling vice.

A small burning lamp is placed on the table, so as to be easily reached by all the degraded wretches who seek forgetfulness or elysium in the fumes of opium. A pipe of bamboo-reed, with a bowl at one end to contain the opium, is generally made to do service for two smokers. A piece of opium, about the size of a pea, costs sixpence (a day's wages), but it is sufficient to lull by its fumes the senses of the smoker. These fumes they inhale deliberately, retaining them in the mouth as long as they can, and then allowing them gradually to exhale through their nostrils. After two or three inhalations, however, the opium is consumed, and the pipe falls from the hand of its victim.

At first the smokers talk to each other in a whisper scarcely audible; but they soon become still as the dead. Their dull sunken eyes gradually become bright and sparkling—their hollow cheeks seem to assume a healthy roundness—a gleam of satisfaction, nay, of ecstasy, lightens up the countenance as they revel in imagination in those sensual delights which are to constitute their Mohammedan paradise. Enervated, languid, emaciated, as they are in fact, they seem and feel for the time regenerated; and though they lie there the shameless and impassive slaves of sensuality and lust, their senses are evidently steeped in bliss. Aro sed, however, from their dreams and delusions—the potency of the charm exhausted, driven from their "hell" by the proprietor—see them next morning walking with faltering step, eyes dull as lead, cheeks hollow as coffins, to their work.

## Practical Test of the Viciousness of Tobacco.

When it comes to the practical test, the whole position of the debilitating tendencies of tobacco is conceded to our hands, and the very devotees themselves of this noxious weed are false to their idol. It is not merely that the most fumigatory parent dissuades his sons from the practice; but there is a more remarkable case. If any two classes can be singled out in the community as the largest habitual consumers of tobacco, it must be the college students and the city "roughs," or "rowdies," or whatever the latest slang name is—for these roysters (like oysters) incline to names with an r in. Now the "rough," when brought to a physical climax, becomes the prize fighter, and the college student is to be seen in his highest condition as the prize-carsman; and both these representative men, under such circumstances of ambition, abandon tobacco! Appeal, O anxious mother! from Philip smoking to Philip training. What your progeny will not do for any considerations of ethics—to save his sister's olfactory or the atmosphere of the family altar—he will do unflinchingly at one word from the stroke-oar of the commodore. In so doing, he surrenders every inch of ground, and owns unequivocally that he is in better condition without tobacco. The old traditions of training are, in other respects, being softened. Strawberries are no longer contraband, and the last agonies of thirst are no longer a part of the prescription; but training and tobacco are still incompatible. There is no regatta or prize-fight in which the betting would not be seriously affected by the discovery that either party used the beguiling weed.

**A SOLDIER'S NOTIONS OF DUTY.**—A soldier on duty at the palace of the emperor, at St. Petersburg, which was burnt a few years ago, was stationed and had been forgotten in one suite of apartments that was in flames. A Greek priest was the last person to rush through the burning rooms, at the imminent risk of his life, to save a crucifix in a chapel; and returning, he was hailed by the sentry, who mutinied a few minutes more, have been suffocated. "What do you want?" cried the priest; "save yourself, or you will be lost." "I can't leave," replied the sentry, "because I am unrelieved; but I called to you to give me your blessing before I die." The priest blessed him, and the soldier died at his post.

**GOOD COOKING NOT INCONSISTENT WITH PIETY.**—I've nothing to say again her pety, my dear, but I know very well I shouldn't like her to cook my victuals. When a man comes in hungry and tired, pety won't feed him, I reckon. I called in one day when she was dishin' up Mr. Trueman's dinner, and I could see the potatoes was as watery as water. It's right enough to be speretual—I'm no enemy to that; but I like my potatoes mealy. I don't see as anybody 'd go to heaven sooner for not digestin' their dinner, or vidin' they don't die the sooner, and mayhap Mr. Trueman will, poor dear man!—[Adam Bede.]

## Punishment of Children.

In the March number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, the "Country Parson" has a charming little essay on the "Sorrows of Childhood," in the course of which he makes these remarks:

"An extremely wicked way of punishing children is by shutting them up in a dark place. Darkness is naturally fearful to human beings, and the stupid ghost stories of many nurses make it especially fearful to a child. It is a stupid and wicked thing to send a child on an errand in a dark night. I do not remember passing through a greater trial in my youth than once walking three miles alone (it was not going on an errand) in the dark, along a road thickly shaded with trees. I was a little fellow; but I got over the distance in half an hour. Part of the way was along the wall of a churchyard—one of those ghastly, weedy, neglected, accursed-looking spots, where stupidity has done what it can to add circumstances of disgust and horror to the Christian's long sleep. Nobody ever supposed that this walk was a trial to a boy of twelve years old, so little are the thoughts of children understood. And children are reticent. I am telling now about that dismal walk for the very first time. And in the illness of childhood children sometimes get very close and real views of death. I remember, when I was nine years old, how every evening when I lay down to sleep, I used for about a year to picture myself lying dead, till I felt as though the coffin were closing around me. I used to read at that period, with a curious feeling of fascination, Blair's poem 'The Grave.' But I never dreamed of telling anybody about these thoughts. I believe that thoughtful children keep most of their thoughts to themselves, and in respect of the things of which they think most are as profoundly alone as the Ancient Mariner in the Pacific. I have heard of a parent, an important member of a very strict sect of the Pharisees, whose child when dying, begged to be buried not in a certain foul old hideous church-yard, but in a certain cheerful cemetery. This request the poor little creature made with all the energy of terror and despair. But the strait Pharisee refused the dying request, and pointed out with polemical bitterness to the child that he must be very wicked indeed to care at such a time where he was to be buried, or what might be done with his body after death. How I should enjoy the spectacle of that unnatural heartless, stupid wretch tarred and feathered! The dying child was caring for a thing about which Shakespeare cared; and it was not in mere human weakness, but by faith, that Joseph, when he was a-dying, gave commandment concerning his bones."

**LIVING WITHIN MEANS.**—There is a dreadful ambition for living "genteel." We keep up appearances too often at the expense of honesty; and though we may not be rich, yet we must seem to be "respectable," though only in the meanest sense—in mere vulgar outward show. We have not the courage to go patiently onward in the condition of life in which it has pleased God to call us, but must needs live in some fashionable state; to which ridiculous we please to call ourselves, and all to gratify the vanity of that unsubstantial genteel world of which we form a part. There is a constant pressure and struggle for front seats in the social amphitheater; in the midst of which, all noble and self-sacrificing resolve is trodden down, and many fine natures are involuntarily crushed to death. What waste, what misery, what bankruptcy, come from all this ambition to dazzle others with the glare of apparent worldly success, we need not describe; the mischievous results show themselves in a thousand ways—in the rank frauds committed by men who dare to be dishonest, but who do not dare to be seen poor; and in the desperate dashes at fortune, in which the city is not so much for those who fail, as for the hundreds of innocent families who are so often involved in their ruin.

**CHANGE OF CUSTOM.**—The Empress Eugenia has effected a change in the hours of receiving visitors that in the aristocratic circles of Paris is now widely adopted. Instead of having her most brilliant receptions in the evening, they now take place in the morning, and are called matinees. The ladies attend in their bonnets, and refreshments are served on trays. These entertainments have the advantage of being necessarily of very short duration, as they seldom commence before two o'clock, and end before half past three. Music is frequently resorted to as an agreeable amusement.

**A DEFICIENCY NOT EASILY SUPPLIED.**—"Dawker," said an exquisite "what can I put into my head, to make it right?" "It wants nothing but brains," replied the doctor.

## Married:

In Great Salt Lake City, May 17, by Elder Daniel H. Wells, Mr. HENRY C. STODDARD and Miss ELIZA WILLIAMSON, late of London. [Millennial Star, please copy.]

## Died:

In this city, May 22, FREDERICK WILHELM CRISTIAN GAD, late of Copenhagen, Denmark, aged 31 years, 4 months and 2 days.

In this city, on the 18th ult., of water on the brain, FREDERICK R., son of John and Emma S. Baisor, aged 2 years, 8 months and 2 days.

In the 10th Ward, G. S. L. City, June 21, of fever, MARY ASKIE, wife of Wm. J. Silver, aged 26 years. She left four children to mourn her loss. [Millennial Star, please copy.]

In West Jordan Ward, near this city, on the 22d of May, ELIZABETH, wife of Vincent Shurtliff, aged 46 years, 2 months and 3 days.

In Mill Creek Ward, May 15th, from the effects of poisoning by eating wild parsnip, REUPEN C., son of James L. and Mary Ann Hamilton, aged 4 years and 4 months.

In Centerville, Davis county, April 25th, MARY COLE, aged 75 years and 8 months.

At Ogden City, on the 28th of May last, of typhoid fever, FRANCIS E., son of Charles R. Dana, aged 10 years, 7 months and 22 days.

## New Advertisements.

## MILLINERY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' LATEST STYLE OF DRESS, SUMMER BONNETS, BAREGE & SHAKER BONNETS, CHILDREN'S HATS. Flowers, Feathers, Blondes and Laces.

Ladies' Dress Waists, and Gentlemen's Shirt Bosoms, Bands and Collars, stitched on Wheeler and Wilson's latest improved Sewing Machines.

MRS. STENHOUSE, First house west of Tabernacle.

## BE JUST TO THE WIDOW.

THE undersigned have been authorized by Mrs. THEA GADD, widow of F. W. GADD, deceased, late "GLOBE BARBER," to receive pay, and settle with all who were indebted to Mr. Gadd at the time he was taken sick. Therefore, we would respectfully call upon all who know themselves indebted to the deceased for barber's bills or otherwise, to please call and settle without delay, and thus do good to the widow in the time of her bereavement.

WM. CLAYTON, D. O. CALDER.

## \$5 REWARD.

RUNNING on West Jordan Range, a small bay HORSE, about twelve years old, has a white stripe on forehead, is blind with left eye, and has three white feet. Whoever will deliver the same to the owner, will receive the above reward.

E. LUDINGTON, 12th Ward, G. S. L. City.

## REMOVED.

MRS. HARDIE, MIDWIFE, beg to announce to the public that she has removed to the 14th Ward, two doors south of Bishop Hongland's, on the east side of the street, where she will be on hand to attend to the calls of all her old friends.

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## SOMETHING NEW IN DESERET.

I WISH to say to all those who have Mulberry Trees (the Moru-mulcau), that I have succeeded in raising some fourteen hundred healthy SILK WORMS, of a large kind. Whoever may wish to avail themselves of this opportunity of securing some of these useful insects can leave their orders at Henry E. Phelps', opposite the Telegraph Office, or at R. A. Squire's, opposite Jennings' Store, East Temple St., Great Salt Lake City.

T. WHITAKER, Centerville.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

POST OFFICE, SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., May 30, 1882.

IN consequence of recent robberies of mail matter on the Overland Mail Route, the public is hereby notified that the purchase, or possession otherwise, of postage stamps and stamped envelopes through any other channel than the Post Office in the Territory will be deemed sufficient cause for investigation by officers of the government, and parties possessing illegitimately said property, or any other property belonging to the Post Office Department, will be prosecuted and punished as the law directs.

Persons now holding postage stamps and stamped envelopes not purchased from the Post Office in this city, are hereby notified to present them with said property forthwith at this office, and deposit the same, for which receipt will be given, otherwise they will be prosecuted as accessories to any robbery that may have been committed.

By order of the Special Agent of the Post Office Department on the Pacific.

WM. REEL, P. M., Per T. B. H. STENHOUSE, Deputy.

## HAND IN HAND BAKERY, ICE CREAM SALOON, AND DINING ROOMS.

## DANIEL GRENEG

TAKE this method to inform the inhabitants of Deseret and also the Traveler through G. S. L. City, that he is now prepared to accommodate in No. 1 style all who may call at his establishment—at his

## ICE CREAM SALOON,

with Strawberries, Ice Cream and Cakes; at his DINING ROOMS,

with Luncheon and Meals at all hours, on reasonable terms.

He also offers for Sale an unsurpassable article of LIGHT BREAD, BUNS, CRACKERS, &c., &c.

He also keeps on hand the best brands of CIGARS in the country, Wholesale and Retail.

## Iced Soda-Water and Lemonade.

He is thankful for past favors, and humbly asks a liberal share of public patronage.

Look out for the Blue Front, on the west side of Main Street.

49-4 DANIEL GRENEG