

policy which aims sooner or later at bringing the shores of the Bosphorus within the bounds of the Russian Empire. Every thing that can conduce to this end is contrived on the largest scale. The public works are ably planned, and executed without regard to cost. I have already alluded to the aqueduct which the water necessary for the careening dock has been conveyed from a distance of four leagues. The stone of the neighboring cliffs is too soft for the construction of the basins and docks; that which is used has all been brought from a distance. The fleet, for whose protection alone Sevastopol exists, is constructed and maintained at an expense altogether unparalleled. Not a vessel of it has ever bowed to the gales of the ocean; not one of them, before the recent massacre at Sinope, has ever seen a hostile flag. They are equipped, perform a few manoeuvres in the narrow sea, and then quietly rot in the secure harbor until their reception. That fleet bids its time to appear in the Golden Horn; Sevastopol is for the Black Sea fleet; the Black Sea fleet is for the future.

Although the fleet has encountered no hostile vessels, the long rows of hulks tell of a fire still more destructive. The ships last only from five to ten years, and then are condemned as unseaworthy, while the vessels of other nations last for twice that period. Ask any Russian official the reason, and he will shake his head mysteriously, and tell you of a minute worm—the *teredo navalis*—bred from the slow river that pours into the inlet of Sevastopol, which attacks the timbers, and reduces them to rotten powder; adding with a sigh, that all attempts to prevent its ravages have proved unavailing. Those better instructed, shrug their shoulders at the bare mention of the worm, and ring how it manages to work its way through the copper sheathing. They will tell you that the real destroyer is the system of corruption which prevails all the official life of Russia. Contract for timber is awarded to the man who will bribe highest; he in turn sells to the money-grubbers who bribe him; and so on until the money which should have been expended upon seaworthy vessels, finds its way mainly into the pockets of venal employees, and the vessels are constructed of unseasoned fir and pine. A final bribe given to the inspector insures that this miserable substitute is accepted. If we may credit the testimony of those who should be competent authorities, there are not in the whole Black Sea fleet a half score of vessels capable of sustaining the storms of the Atlantic.

Now and then, it is true, some unwary functionary is brought to sun and an indignation punishment. It is a common report through all Southern Russia that directly after a recent visit of the Emperor to Sevastopol, the soldiers engaged in sweeping the streets, were surprised at the appearance of a comrade whom they did not recognize, though somehow his features seemed not unfamiliar to them. At length the rumor began to spread that the new sweeper was none other than the Governor of the city, who had been degraded from his post to the rank of a common soldier, and ordered to perform the most menial duty.

What his precise crime was nobody could say; though official corruption, being the most common, was at once fixed upon as the most probable. It is but fair to add, that I could never quite satisfy in myself whether this story was well founded. The public has so little access to reliable sources of information, that the most absurd rumors find easy credence. At all events, the fact that a body seemed to find any improbability in the story, shows conclusively the low estimate every where put upon official morality. If it was not true, nobody doubted that it might at any moment be so.

After a two days' stay at Sevastopol, Gottlob and myself once more replenished our meagre stores, and then, after a short stay at the city, we sailed for the Crimea. The time we had fixed for our tour had already been exceeded; so putting ourselves under the conduct of our guide, we made the best of our way back to Yalta, by another route from the one by which we had come. We were fortunately, just in time to catch the steamer, on which we embarked for Odessa. So ended our trip through the Crimea—a brief but pleasant episode in a year's residence in Southern Russia.

### Nicholas of Russia.

By Mr. Dallas, Vice-President of the United States and Minister to Russia.

No admitted merit—no length of service—no elevation of rank can avert the blow which he is ever ready to strike the culpable or the loyal. To maintain the discipline of his troops, he is in the habit of suddenly visiting their stations, without warning—when, to the officer or private then detected in fault! He has been known, on the instant of discovering remissness or inattention, to tear off, with his own hands, the epaulettes and decorative badges of a veteran and favorite officer. There reveals in his temperament what may be called a dash of romance which, set off by a firm of great elegance and muscular strength, gives to his actions grace, vivacity and interest.

When representing the imperial chief, his details of grandeur and magnificence may be truly and orientally gorgeous—his audiences, banquets and festivals as imposing and dramatic as those in the Arabian Nights—yet often from them he breaks abruptly away—travels through his kingdom, unknown and unobserved; graining, perhaps, admission to the palace of some neighboring sovereign, under a fictitious name; or, as a mediator by the wayside, claims the charity of the Empress—or, it may be, as a awkward captain of a steamer, affects to run down some lumbering captain of a small craft on the Baltic—and, while supposed to be thus roaming over the Empire, alarms his ministers by suddenly presenting himself amongst them.

A few years ago, an American frigate—like celebrated for the beauty of her proportions, the solidity of her armament, and the quickness of sailing—entered the harbor of Constantinople. Her arrival was at once communicated to Nicholas, and, before her anchor was fairly down, one of his richly-ornamented steamers was observed approaching across the wide bay. The steamer stopped at about one hundred yards distance from the frigate, and a dizzling group of officers was seen to enter a barge, the course of which was immediately directed towards the ship. Acting as coxswain to this barge, and seated himself at the stern, appeared a conspicuous figure, with a small white cap, encircled by a red band, and attired in a single-breasted dark green frock coat, the attire corresponding with the individual's subordinate capacity, and presenting a singular contrast to the epaulettes and other finery of those under whose orders he seemed stationed. Always prepared to receive such visitors, our naval commander met them at the gangway and gave them a cordial welcome.

Among them was the vice-chancellor of the empire, the minister of marine, and a number of admirals and general officers, who went aft in the cabin of the open barge, whilst their coxswain, as if conscious that he must look out for himself, walked forward and mingled carelessly with the common sailors. As he examined the battery and scrutinized the bulwarks, asking now and then some questions, the lardy tars, trained to discern the air and tone of real authority, instinctively touched their tarpolin hats, and winking knowingly to each other, whispered their conviction, that it was the old boy himself! This suspicion circulated with rapidity throughout the frigate, but no one deemed it decorous, by the slightest word or look, to intimate its existence to him who thought himself, as he wished to be, absolutely unrecognized. After inspecting this proud specimen of our naval architecture and armament, the splendid cavalcade returned to the barge.

And now arrived the moment when the commander was to decide whether he should give

## DESERET NEWS.

A. Carrington, Editor.  
THURSDAY, AUG. 17, 1854.

### The Bowery.

**BILL OF LUMBER for the Bowery at the North end of the Tabernacle.**

390 scuttings	14 feet long,	5 by 5 inches square.
16 poles	15 "	6 inches thro' at top.
14 "	15 "	6 "
265 plank	13 "	1 1/2 by 6 inches.
150 nats	4 "	3 by 3 inches.
470 oave and ridge plank	11 1/2 feet long, 1 1/2 by 8 in.	
2700 feet of inch boards,	14 feet long, 4 in. wide.	
2200 "	half inch boards, 14 feet long and 4 in. wide.	

The Bill of Lumber for sending the Bowery will be given in due time.

T. O. ANGELL, Architect.

The Bishop of the different wards in this city, and within a reasonable distance thereof, and all other Bishops who feel disposed to aid in erecting the above named Bowery, are now called upon to assist in filling the above Bill for Lumber, and material, as speedily as consistent with other more pressing duties, that the Bowery may be finished in time for the conference. His bill or list, in season for the next spring's conference. All who assist shall be credited on their labor.

BRIGHTMAN YOUNG,  
HERBERT C. KIMBALL,  
JESSE H. M. GRANT.

First Presidency.  
Great Salt Lake City, Aug. 15th, 1854.

### Eastern Mail Matter.

**Interesting and Important arrival by OX TRAINS.**

Thirteen sacks of old newspapers, books, wrapping paper, letters written and mailed in 1853, &c., were brought to the Post Office in this city on the 12th inst., and on the 14th, three more sacks filled with matter of the same character, and it is rumored there are still more on the way.

These sacks have been hauled by ox teams at the customary price of freight, in order to be forwarded monthly as they arrived at Independence, and at the rate the mail should be carried according to contract. From all we can learn, they have been accumulating a long time past, at different points, from Independence to near Fort Laramie.

Whether this has resulted from very culpable, and highly censurable conduct on the part of Col. Woodson, the Contractor, or has been caused by the really conscientious of his employees, we must not know. We are not yet able to determine; but as we can learn who is really to blame in this matter, we will endeavor to extend ample justice to them editorially, and then of necessity leave them to the care of the General Post Office Department.

The Post Master at Independence deserves much praise and credit for his monthly endeavors to keep the Post Master here informed of the number of mail sacks put up at this office for this city, as well as for procuring from the Department a horse lock for the through mail bag containing letters, so that it cannot be opened at the way offices and overhauled, and the through passenger train, as has hitherto been done. Could all through mail matter be put in sacks having brass locks, it would be a great favor to Utah, and insure the arrival of these choice publications which have hitherto fallen out by the way.

There is another snag in our connection with this subject, and we cannot further mention it. Mr. Gray, one of the new contractors, informs us that on his way here he delivered a large number of way letters to the Post Master at Fort Comery, and remained there from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and not one of the numerous letters from our emigrant trains, nor others in route, came on hand, thereby causing much disappointment and loss to the shippers of some of our best mail-carrying lines. But then the energy and faithfulness of Messrs. McGraw & Reider, and of the Post Master at Independence, we see the dawn of the "good time coming," at least so far as our Eastern mails are concerned.

### The Wall.

AROUND THE TEMPLE BLOCK was finished on the 15th inst., and much of the stone coping is already cut, and prepared for hoisting to its position for receiving the iron railing.

Iron masters, of Iron county, will you have the railing ready by the time the coping is laid?

### Shocking Murder.

**Supposed to have been done by Indians.**

On the 8th inst., two sons of Bishop Allen Weeks, named William and Warren, started from the Fort in Cedar Valley, about 30 miles south west of this city, to get a load of wood. As the boys were gone longer than was deemed necessary, some men started out to learn the cause of their delay. Following the wagon tracks, they came to where it had been turned off the road, and in a short distance farther found the dead bodies of the cruelly murdered boys. They were shot twice through the chest, had their skulls torn off, and were otherwise horribly mutilated.

As nearly all the Indians are very friendly, and only three moccasin tracks were discovered near the scene of the murder, it is highly probable, and indeed quite certain, that this merciless deed was committed by a few reckless savages, without the previous countenance or knowledge of any tribe, or even of the majority thereof.

Several friendly Indians have assured Governor Young that they will use their best skill and efforts to search out, and deliver up the murderers to be dealt with according to law.

While we deeply sympathize with the bereaved relatives, we discern no cause for deviating from the constantly counseled policy of kind, the firm treatment of the Indians generally; but it certainly is self evident that no pains should be spared in finishing forts, securing crops, and having everything in the best possible condition for any sudden outbreak, for it is well known to all that the ignorant, untutored temperament of the Indian is very unreliable, and their freaks of anger hasty and wayward.

Inasmuch as the Indians prove energetic and faithful in delivering up transgressors against us, to be tried by our laws, any white person for unjustifiably killing or abusing an Indian, will be rigorously dealt with; for the whites do know how to do right, having been often, and plainly taught.

### The California Mail.

Arrived on the 14th inst., bringing no mail matter except from San Diego, Los Angeles, and San Bernardino, unaccompanied with two sacks and been robbed of one by Indians, of which the following are the particulars:

Known as, Aug. 9th, 1854.

**Post Master, Great Salt Lake City.**

Dear Sir:—The company having charge the mail being attacked by the Indians at the "Reeling Springs," I gave you a few lines respecting the affair, as by that attack a portion of the mail was lost.

We left San Bernardino on the 27th July, and on the 31st, reached the Reeling Springs about 10 o'clock. It rained for a short time, and upon our starting, from 12 to 15 Indians made their appearance a short distance off, indicating by whoops, and gestures, their hostile intentions.

As we passed along, they began to approach, and our mail became frightened and plucked badly. A pack mule broke away, threw him and the sack, and left him behind. We showed fight, and two or three of the effects. The mules were thrown into disorder the mail pack was torn loose, and one of the sacks dropped in the mud. Mr. Conger, who had charge of the mail, dismounted, picked it up, and passed it to me. As he was re-mounting, his mule received an arrow in the knee, which rendered him unmanageable, and at the same time one of his feet received an arrow through the foot.

The other sack falling off, Mr. Howe dismounted, and attempted to place it upon his mule, and remount, but his mule broke away, threw him and the sack, and left him behind. I dismounted in my act on guard, and protect him, when an arrow passed my cheek and entered the cheek of my mule. Mr. James Powell received an arrow in his left hip, during the same attack. The pack mules were scattered. Mr. Conger's mule was unmanageable, by a wound in the knee. Mr. Howe's mule broke and left. One mail sack was left in the struggle some distance behind, and the Indians gathered it, and a mule belonging to Mr.

Powell. At this time the Indians had increased to some 40 or 50, and were ranging round to occupy a knoll on which we had in past, designed to stop our two mules. Seeing this, our only chance of safety was to press forward, and get out of their hands. This we accomplished, with the loss above mentioned.

In regard to the conduct of Mr. Conger, great praise is due to him for his coolness, decision, and management in this trying occasion. All was done that could be to save the mail. By his exertion a portion was saved, as well as the party.

Keep fifty yours, &c.,

WILLIAM HYDE.

**DEPRECIATION OF THE UTAH INDIANS.**—We received news from Tuba, two or three days ago, that Utah Indians had been committing recent depredations in that section of the Territory. On the 26th ultimo, a party of them made a descent upon the settlement of Culberr, and stole about 30 horses. Information was immediately given to Maj. Blake, commanding Cantonment Burgwin at Tuba, started a company of dragoons in pursuit, in the morning of the 28th ult. They were accompanied by Kit Carson, the Indian Agent, and about twenty citizens as volunteers. [Cin. Gaz.]

### The Russian Army.

**How Organized.**—The army is kept up by a system of recruiting. The number of men to be furnished by the Boyars is determined every year, by the State. The choice of the individual men is left to the arbitrary judgment of the nobles or their intendents. If vid'd the recruits are neither tall, nor lame, nor blind, the Government accepts all that are sent, without troubling itself in the least about their moral condition.

The Boyar and his intendents begin by satisfying their personal hatred and antipathy, whatever may be the importance of the wrongs for which they seek satisfaction. They carry very ill about breeding up a family, or tearing away a son from his father and mother, infirm old people who will be left without assistance or support. They spread desolation and misery in every house which has resisted their exactions, and when a recruit is taken, his son, if he be less than ten years old, follows him.

After having gratified their feelings of vindictiveness, they proceed to cleanse all the villages of robbers, vagabonds, rogues, thieves, idlers, drunkards, and incendiaries, until they have made up the number which they are obliged to contribute to the quota required of the district.

The Government itself seizes and enlists, on its own authority, and without appeal, all awkward, clumsy, and otherwise, whose muscular force adapts them for being converted into machines of war. As soon as the selection is made, the authorities proceed to the task of the men they have taken. In order to prevent desertion or flight, they cut their hair very short in front, and almost shave it behind, and then send the recruits off to the chief of the district, where they are delivered into the custody of a non-commissioned officer, charged with the task of conducting them to the depot, whence they are drafted off into the different regiments and drilled.

The army is as we see, composed, for the most part, only of the very dregs of the serfs; no other method of recruiting it is ever practiced in Russia. This explains the profound feeling of horror, the invincible aversion, of the entire Russian population for military service. There never was, to my knowledge, (and I have also been informed so by others) an instance of any one enlisting of his own free will. [G. de Lagun.]

### The Figure Nine.

This is a vulgar figure, with numerous tricks may be performed. Not to mention the fact that the fundamental rules of arithmetic are involved by the figure 9, there are among others the following curiosities connected with the figure:

Ad together as many nines as you please, and the figures indicating the amount, when added together, will be 9, or 9 repeated. The same is true in multiplying any number of times—the sum of the figures in the product will be 9 or a number of 9's.

For instance:—  
Twice 9 are 18—1 and 8 are 9.  
Three times 9 are 27—2 and 7 are 9.  
Four times 9 are 36—3 and 6 are 9.  
And so on until we come to 11 times 9 are 99; here we have 2 nines, or 18, but 1 and 8 are 9.  
Twelve times 9 are 108—1 and 0 and 8 are 9.  
The curious student may carry this on still further for amusement.

Another curiosity is exhibited in these different products of 9, when multiplied by the digits as follows:—The products being 18, 27, 36, 45, &c., reverse these and we have the remaining products 54, 63, 72, 81.

The nine digits, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, when added, amounts to 5 times 9; or instead of adding, multiply the middle figure by the list, and the amount will be the mysterious 9, or 45, and 4 and 5 are 9.

Once more. Let the digits as written be:  
123456789  
987654321  
111111110  
And we have 9 ones, and of course 9 once more.

Or let the upper series of numbers be subtracted from the under:—  
987654321  
123456789  
864197532  
Add the figures of the difference, and once more we have the 5 nines or 45, or 9.  
We will now multiply the same figures by 9:  
123456789  
9  
1111111110  
And we have nine ones, or 9.

### How do they Manage it?

A genius writing in the "Bizarre," who has spent three months with the Shakers, indulges himself in telling tales out of school. Speaking of the proneness of the sexes to "blunder" after each other occasionally, he says:—

"It is by no means an uncommon event for a young woman or man to dissolve connection with the community for the sake of contracting matrimony, and sometimes these matrimonial candidates leave the same community at the same time, and meet at the same place elsewhere, for the same purpose. How they are ever able, while within Shaker limits, to find place and time for the preliminaries of becoming inoculated with the virus of Cupid, and of perpetrating courtship, I cannot, from all my experience conceive. For the whole community there is not a single individual, male or female, who is not the object of a vigilant and never-sleeping supervision.

In the seasons of worship, and in all the details of daily life, the sexes are kept apart by a host of innumerable rules and usages. No woman is allowed to enter the apartment where a man is, or even to address him, unless she be accompanied by at least one other woman. This regulation extends even to the hospital. I was once confined there for a week, with a large bill on my wrist; and the elderly, and not excessively prepossessing nurse, who policed me arm twice a day, was always scrupulously careful to bring with her a "sister," not much more attractive than herself.

Who will doubt the power of animal magnetism under this? It is not in plain as daylight that this is the force—the only force—which operates upon the youthful "Fid-yals" under such circumstances? Hezekiah and Ruth, perhaps while in the very act of devotional shuffling, look at each other. Hezekiah discovers for the first time that Ruth is good looking, while she instantaneously receives the same impression concerning him; the magnetic fluid at once shoots from two pair of eyes that sparkle with a desire which never fit them up before—the blood rushes madly thro' the veins of each—Hezekiah's knees grow weak, and he is unable to keep up his shuffling—Ruth, while her heart knocks again his ribs like a jolly ball in a storm, sighs heavily, and forgetting her devotions, leaves the sanctuary, and follows him—she can't help the open air—the "influence"—they reach the open air—"Ruth, thou art a comely damsel, and I love thee." "I love thee likewise, Hezekiah." "You bang! a smack like the rap of an old brogue again a barn door," and the matter is settled—Parson Pickle's den does the rest. Tell us there's nothing in magnetism!

**OBSERVING CURRENTS AT SEA.**—One of the most interesting as well as curious experiments which has been made by Lieut. Maury in his scientific researches, is that for ascertaining the under currents of the ocean.

The boat is first anchored, as it were

either by lowering her sounding line to a great depth, or by suspending a large iron kettle so far beneath the surface as to counteract the effects of the surface current upon the boat. The set and velocity of the surface current is then observed. A large wooden box, loaded just sufficiently to make it sink is then attached to the end of a line of the required length, say one hundred fathoms, and thrown overboard. To the other end of the line is fastened a small empty keg which, floating lightly upon the waves, prevents the box from sinking beyond the length of the string. The box being under the influence of any current that it may find one hundred fathoms below the surface, carries the cork on the surface in the same direction, and with the same velocity as itself. Mr. Walsh says, in an account of this experiment:

"It was wonderful indeed to see this barilla (little barrel) move off against wind and sea and surface current at a rate of over one knot the hour, as was generally the case, and on one occasion as much as 1 3/4 knots. The men in the boat could not repress exclamations of surprise, for it really appeared as if some monster of the deep had laid hold of the weight below and was walking off with it."

In the Bank of England no fewer than sixty folio volumes, or ledgers, are daily filled with entries in keeping the accounts! To produce these sixty volumes, the paper having been previously manufactured elsewhere, eight men, three steam-presses, and two hand-presses, are continually kept going within the Bank. In the copper plate printing department twenty-eight thousand bank-notes are thrown off daily; and so accurately is the number indicated by machinery, that to purloin a single note without detection is an impossibility.

### A Modern Russian City.

Odessa has assumed a world wide importance, since its bombardment by the French and English fleet. Every newspaper reader desires to know something of the town. A paper in New York, the Courier supplies that omission:

The Courier remarks that Odessa is of recent origin—having been founded in 1794 by Admiral Bibas, a Neapolitan in the service of Russia. Catherine the second consulted the academy of St. Petersburg in reference to a name, and Odessa was chosen, in honor of the ancient Greek colony of Odessos. In 1797, it contained 5,000 inhabitants; and now rising to 60,000. It was declared a free port in 1802.

The city is situated on an elevated plain whose base is washed by the sea. From its elevated site, it commands an extensive bay. The port is formed by three moles, which divide it into as many basins. The port being open from the N. E. to the S. E., is not safe in the stormy season. The anchorage appropriated to the quarantine will hold 200 ships.

The city is large and well built; its streets are broad and regularly laid out. It contains a citadel, an imperial lyceum, an institution for young ladies of noble birth, and an Italian Opera house, situated on a fine square which overlooks the sea. Its principal street, called after the Duke de Richelieu a banished French nobleman who for many years was Governor of the city, is filled on each side with elegant stores. This street is terminated by a square, called the palais royal—a small edition of that of Paris—which is surrounded by rich shops, belonging to the Marais Jews. One of the marvels of Odessa is the beautiful terrace, planted with trees, and overlooking a bank of some twenty-five feet elevation above the sea. On this place are the most elegant structures—monuments, hotels, and costly dwellings, among which the sumptuous palace of Princess Narishkin is conspicuous, and which equals in magnificence the most luxurious palaces of France. A large portion of these are built of cut stone—a useful precaution against fire, so frequent in these countries. But stone dwellings here, as in the East, are significant of great luxury, for Russia has few quarries.

The trees upon the terrace are a conquest of the city over a sandy soil, so exposed to the wind, that neither in summer, nor even in winter when the port is covered with ice, can one venture out without being covered with dust. This peculiar feature in the climate and soil of Odessa, is such, that at the distance of near forty miles, no kind of tree or shrub has existed from time immemorial; but a French horticulturist, after many fruitless efforts, succeeded by dint of perseverance in acclimating the acacia; and that is the only tree which, at the present time, is able to resist the sand and the deadly winds of that country. A small acacia grove, situated not far from the city, now affords the inhabitants a feeble shade to protect them from the heat of a scorching sun during the month of March. But still it is said the grain flourishes marvellously in this dry soil, and one often sees, within seventy-five to one hundred miles from Odessa, immense fields of ripe grain going to waste for want of labor to harvest it, or means to transport it—there being neither roads across the steppe, nor other means of communication. But the country is so vast and productive in cereals, that notwithstanding these disadvantages, the grain trade of Odessa is daily increasing.

The whole coast of the Black Sea near the city, is bordered with delicious villas.

### Terrific Storm.

**Destruction of the Wheeling Suspension Bridge.**

During the forenoon of yesterday, a high storm of wind prevailed, which towards noon increased to almost a hurricane along the valley of the river, breaking vessels at their moorings and causing great devastation. About 3 o'clock, we walked up towards the suspension bridge, and went upon it, intending to walk across it for pleasure, as we have frequently done, enjoying the cool breeze, and the undulating motion of the bridge. We discovered that one of the guys, or small iron cables extending from the flanking to the wall near the base of the east abutment was broken from the fastenings, and several of its stones wrenched apart. About a hundred yards further on, we saw that one, and only one, of the suspenders to which the floor is swung, was broken. These were but slight damages, but as we had never before seen the bridge effected even to this extent by gales, and as it began to sway violently, we thought it prudent to retrace our steps. We had been on the bridge only a few minutes and was on the Main street, when we saw persons running towards the river bank; we followed just in time to see the whole structure of cables and flooring heaving and dashing with tremendous force.

For a few moments we watched it with breathless anxiety; lunging like a ship in a storm; at one time it rose to nearly the height of the towers, then fell, and twisted and writhed, and was dashed almost bottom upward. At last there seemed to be a determined twist along the entire span, about one half of the flooring being entirely reversed, and down went the immense structure from its dizzy height to the stream below, with an appalling crash and roar. Nearly the entire structure struck the water at the same instant, dashing up an unbroken column of foam across the river, to the height of at least forty feet.

### Fanny Forrester.

From the Philadelphia Register, June 3.

The telegraph brings us intelligence of the death of one who has filled a large space in the public affections. Mrs. Judson—better known as Fanny Forrester—has closed her brief but brilliant

career. She was a native of Central New York, and, with nothing but a fine education, and a noble heart, accomplished life as a teacher; at a female seminary in Utica, New York. While here she published some slight poetical effusions in the Knickerbocker Magazine. In the month of June 1844, while visiting some friends in New York City, she wrote a sketch for the New Mirror, just starting under the auspices of Gen. Morris and Nathaniel Parker Willis. An interview between the parties was the result, and this was followed by a series of papers under the charming nom de plume of Fanny Forrester—the first one making its appearance on the 29th of June, 1844.—These sketches and essays were collected previous to her sailing to India, in a volume entitled, "Alderbrook."

Her health being feeble, she determined to spend a winter in this city, and while here became acquainted with the Rev. Adoniram Judson, Baptist Missionary to Burmah, to whom she was married in July, 1847. They immediately sailed for India—where she endured the most harassing privations without a murmuring word. Her clothing, books, and even the treasured remembrances of distant friends, were stolen by the barbarians.—On account of declining health she was forced to return home, and has continued to grow worse up to the time of her death. She died of consumption at Hamilton, Canada West, surrounded by kind friends and ardent admirers.

**THE "CITY OF GLASGOW."**—The ill-fated screw steamer, with its 450 souls on board, is at last given up. As may be remembered, she sailed from Liverpool on the 1st March, with 111 cabin and saloon passengers, and 292 steerage, her crew numbering 76, including the commander, Capt. Marston, and from the period of her clearing the Morsey up to the present moment, not the least tidings have been heard of her.

The breaking up of the immense fields of ice to the northward of the bank, which were borne down the Atlantic in masses, it is said, of some 200 or 300 miles in length, no doubt overwhelmed the vessel in an attempt to force a passage and caused her almost immediate destruction, not a soul escaping. The City of Glasgow and her cargo were insured for 50,000 £.

**THE MAN WHO DREAMS TO DO RIGHT.**—That man who can stand in the breach of universal public censure, with all the fashions of opinion dragging him in the thoughts of lookers on—with the tide of obloquy beating against his breast, and the fingers of the mighty, combined unity, pointing him to scorn—may, with the fury of the drunken rabble threatening him with instant death—and worse than all, having no present friend to whisper a word of defence or palliate in his behalf to the revilers—but bravely giving his naked head to the storm, because he knows himself to be virtuous in his purpose; that man shall come forth from the fiery ordeal like tried gold. Philosophy shall emblazon his name in her richest unicorn. History shall give him a place on her brightest page. And old, hoary, far-off posterity shall remember him as of yesterday!

**THE utmost exactitude is required at Alexandria in checking the number of boxes which forms the India, China, and Australian mails passing through Egypt. The illiterate Arabs who take charge of the mails in that country have a unique and an interesting method of keeping an account of the number of boxes, and which is done by a string of beads; as each box is passed before the eye of the Arab a bead is thrown over his shoulder, where one end of the string rests. The power of mental abstraction possessed by the Arab, together with the simplicity of the numeral operation, enables him, amidst confusion and noise, to keep an exact account of any number of boxes of which he is to take charge, without any chance of a mistake. [N. Y. Herald.]**

### MARRIED.

In this city, Aug. 9th, by Elder R. Caboon, Mr. GEORGE W. LUFKIN and Miss MARTHA ANN TOWNSEND, all of this city.

Joy to the Groom, whose heart inspires  
A generous soul to bliss;  
While he partakes of pleasure's cup,  
We all share his happiness.  
Let all your days be filled with joy,  
In love's contented bowers;  
Your path be strewn with bliss alone,  
With sunshine, and with flowers.

### DIED.

On the 23d of July last, in Mant City, HARRIET LUCINDA MORLEY, wife of Isaac Morley, age 31 years, 6 months and 3 days.

Harriet has gone to her grave reposing,  
Her memory around my heart is twining,  
Her virtues are like the rainbow, shining;  
With me there's left one ray of hope, one thought of love,  
She will be mine in the world to come.

I. MORLEY.

### For Sale, Wholesale and Retail.

I HAVE just purchased, and now offer for sale, at my house 2 1/2 blocks west of the Temple Block, a large assortment of Liquors, equal in quality to any ever brought into this Territory, consisting of Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, Madeira and Teneffe Wines, at my former low prices. Those who have a good article at a low price, will not be disappointed by giving me a call.

W. C. STAINES.

Aug 17-23-54

### TAKEN UP.

A TWO year old yellow line back steer, large wide horns, no brand nor ear mark visible. The owner will please call, prove property pay charges and take him away.

Aug 17-23-54

WILLIAM HAWK,  
19th ward.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

TO be sold a good new House, and a lot of 4 rods front, by 20 back, situated in the 16th Ward; for further particulars enquire of

THOMAS HALL,  
16th ward.

Aug 17-23-54

### STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the Church Pasture north of G. S. L. City, between the 7th and 24th of July, shoulder a small white spot in the face, feet white, last spring. Any person giving information of the above described horse to Judge Smith, at the Post Office, or R. T. Burton, will be suitably rewarded.

Aug 17-23-54

### NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.

**J. L. MASON,**

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Great Salt Lake City, and country generally, that he has just received, and now opening at the New Store House, of Dustin Amy 400 s. south of Nixon's, a large and extensive stock of goods, (selected expressly for this market) which he will be happy to see his old friends, and a host of new customers, and having accommodating clerks, and sharp scissors, he hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage.

Aug 17-23-54

### STRAYED.

FROM the subscriber, one voice of oxen one of them is brindle, marked O on the left hip, has about a third of tail off, and holes in his harness, the other is red, marked O on the left hip, and has holes in his horns. Whoever will return the above oxen, or give me information where they can be found, shall be liberally rewarded.

ISAAC C. MORRIS,  
15th Ward.

Aug 17-23-54

### FOR SALE.

A LOT and two dwelling houses, situated on a pleasant street, and on the north-west corner of the 9th ward, in G. S. L. City. The above property will be sold together, or parcels to suit purchasers. For further particulars enquire of James Sloan, on the premises, or of E. D. Woolley, at Governor Young's Office.

Aug 17-23-54

E. D. WOOLLEY.