

'Well—I can pay eleven hundred down, and I think he will wait for the rest.'

'You?—Eleven hundred!—Eleven hundred dollars!'

'Certainly,' said our hero. I have that sum saved up. Just remember that I have averaged a dollar and a half a week for my over-work during the first year—Mr. Hammond allowed me to do it. The next year I made a hundred. And so I have worked along. And I have had my money where it has been paying me something besides. So you see that I have not hoarded up money for the mere sake of keeping it, but for the purpose of spending it to the best advantage when the need should come.

The two journeymen went away to their work and, as they plied their planes, they pondered upon what they had heard, but kept their thoughts to themselves.

When Mark made his proposition to Mr. Hammond, it was accepted immediately.

'It is the very thing I have been anxious for,' the builder said. 'If you could not have paid me a penny in cash, you should still have been my partner. I need you—I need you for your talent as a mechanic, your genius as an architect, for your honor as a man, and for the influence your sterling character will exert over those about you.'

And so Mark became a partner in the establishment, and within a year they were obliged to hire several new journeymen in order to perform the work that was required of them.

And at the end of the year, Mark asked Mr. Hammond for the hand of Caddy.

'Now I am happy enough,' the old man said, as he took his sweet child by the hand and gave her to the loving youth. 'I was happy when I knew I could entrust my business to one so true and faithful as yourself, but I am happier now, for the parent never lived who placed a fondly cherished child within the care and keeping of one more worthy and honorable than is he to whom I now give my darling Caddy.'

After Mark was married, Jim Prout and Tom Wilson had a long conversation in their own chamber. They had been talking of Mark—how the business had thrived under his guidance—how he was accumulating property—and how all the people of the town respected and honored him.

'He raised our wages of his own accord,' said Tom.

'Certainly,' returned Jim. 'And he is liberal in all things where he thinks any good can be done. I tell you, Tom, he started in the right road—there's no use in denyin' it. He commenced right and stuck to it. I heard some chaps down in the saloon, the other evenin', talkin' about what extraordinary luck he'd had. At one time I might have joined them, but he's been such a friend to me since he came into the business that I couldn't help standing up for him. And I told 'em—says I, If you knew how Mark Roland has worked—how firmly he had his heart set upon bein' where he is, even when he was a boy, and how steadily and perseveringly he has followed up that one object, you wouldn't say it was luck.'

'And you told 'em right,' said Tom.

But the proudest, happiest hour of Mark's life was when he brought his mother to live with him in his own comfortable home, and knew that she realized the full force of the character and position to which he had attained. She bowed her aged head upon his bosom, and murmured, in broken accents—

'Mark—my own dear boy—if you knew how happy I am in your love and honor, and how I bless God for the son he has given me, you would never regret the labors of the past.'

'Regret them?' returned the youth. 'Why, mother, they have been joyous, blissful hours, full of hope and promise. I am just what the teachings of a good mother made me; and I feel that I am worthy to be called your son. But still I am no more than every son should be who has a fond and loving parent; and I am no more than any son might be, if he would but make a firm resolution in the out-set, and live up to it without hesitation or wavering. Misfortunes may come; but they can not make a bad man of him who is determined to be good; nor can they take away that wealth of the soul which gladdens the heart of a true person.'

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MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE IN EUROPE.—When we read the statistics of the births in the city of Augsburg, Munich and Vienna, and find that not less than one third are illegitimate, we are struck with horror; but unless we are informed of the causes of this state of things, we invariably draw wrong conclusions. As the laws do not allow marriage until the parties can show property enough to furnish a kind of security against future want, great numbers, including a greater portion of the servants, are excluded from marriage, at least until late in life. The result is that nearly all the female servants have children, whose fathers they sometimes subsequently marry. It sometimes happens, too—and not unfrequently—that others than servants live together without marriage, and either afterward part or are married after they have a family grown up around them. Some men who have not been able to marry, go to America, and afterwards send for their unmarried wives and their children. Others, however, forget those they have left behind.

In Prussia the case is a highly favorable one, where but one-seventh of the births are illegitimate. In Prussia, there are yearly between 2,000 and 3,000 divorces, and from sixty to seventy applications for divorce occur annually in single congregations in Berlin. Where morality suffers so much, religion must suffer more.—[German Correspondence of Watchman and Reflector.]

DONE NOTHING YET.—A Clergyman engaged in catechising a village school, asked a youngster 'what his god-fathers and god-mothers did for him?' 'I don't know what they mean to do, please your reverence,' rejoined the lad, 'they're done nothing for me yet.'

We present to the people the Deseret Alphabet, but have not adopted any rules to bind the taste, judgment or preference of any. Such as it is you have it, and we are sanguine that the more it is practised and the more intimately the people become acquainted with it, the more useful and beneficial it will appear.

The characters are designed to represent the sounds for which they stand, and are so used. Where one stands alone, the name of the character or letter is the word, it being the only sound heard. We make no classification into vowels, consonants, &c., considering that to be of little or no consequence; the student is therefore at liberty to deem all the characters vowels, or consonants, or starters, or stoppers, or whatever else he pleases.

In the orthography of the published examples, Webster's pronunciation will be generally followed, though it will be varied from when general usage demands. All words having the same pronunciation will be spelled alike, and the reader will have to depend upon the context for the meaning of such words.

Since the arrival of the matrices, &c., for casting the Deseret Alphabet, it has been determined to adopt another character to represent the sound of EW, but until we are prepared to cast that character, the characters 'f' will be used to represent the sound of EW in NEW. The characters 'A' are sounded as AI in HAIR, for which one character will also be used, so soon as it can be procured.

DESERET ALPHABET.

Long	Short	Y	h	L	eth
ə	e	ɿ	p	ɹ	the
3	a	ɹ	b	8	s
ə	ah	ɿ	t	6	z
ə	au	ɹ	d	p	esh
o	o	ɿ	c	che	s zhe
o	oo	ɿ	g	4	ur
h	i	o	k	l	l
ə	ow	o	ga	ɹ	m
u	woo	p	f	4	n
ɿ	ye	6	v	n	eng

802 87.

1. Y+6 p84q3D74 +6 +4 8 YOL+ 2847+46.

2. 8 LO4q L762L 8 Q378 w8 6474 704 874 OL 8 8WJL+16 w8 93Q78.

3. QLO478 L+16 84 870Q4 w8 80, O 877+ w8 Qw8. 80L8.

4. h WJL 73Q 747D74 w8 43- 748 748 8747474 70 874 874 70 70: 874748 8747474, 748 748, WJL+L807474; 878 748 WJL 87474 874.

5. 748 w8 6474 74 D7L 8 874, 878 748 874 748 WJL 87474 74 748 748 87474 74787474 D7L 87474- L+D 748.

6. 8 LO4q D7L Q847, 7WJL 70 447474 74 8 7474, 748 878 748 WJL 87474 874. 80L8.

7. 76 WJL 8 8747474 76 8 747474 74 74874747474 D7L 8 874: OL 74 8747474 84 +4 80.

NEVER SEPARATED.—The Twin daughters of Abraham Guise, of Gettysburg, Pa., died there recently at the age of 44 years. 'They were raised together—never separated for a single night during their lives—took the same disease, (measles) died within a few hours of each other, and were buried side by side in the same grave. They traveled life's path hand in hand, and in death they were not parted.'

WHAT GOOD FOR.—At an examination in the primary department of a Pittsfield school, not long since, the listeners were 'brought down' by the answer of a juvenile, when asked where whales were caught, and of what use they were. The Sun says one little Miss replied that they furnished oil, and were good for hooping skirts.

WITHOUT WINGS.—'My gracious,' said Ike, 'if some fairy would give me a pair of wings, wouldn't I go round among the planets though. I'd go to Mars, and Venus, and Jupiter—'

'And Satan,' interrupted Mrs. Partington, 'and I'm afraid you will go there without wings.'

PERFECTLY SAFE.—Talking about offering premiums the other day, Bangs, of the Aurora Beacon, said he was in favor of offering a premium to the boy who had not left the bars down the past year. Though it would be a safe offer if it was a large premium.

THE DARKEY HAD HIM.—'Massa says, kin you pay dis bill?'

'Your master is in a great hurry. I am not going to run away.'

'No; but by golly, ole massa's going to run away heself.'

From our Regular Correspondent.

BUTTE VALLEY, July 30, 1859.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR:

We have had the pleasure of a transient visit from the Hon. Horace Greeley; but his stoppages at the stations were so brief, as the drivers were instructed to make as quick time as possible, that we could not pay him the attention we wished, nor enjoy his society and conversation so much as we desired. He spoke well of his visit to Salt Lake; said he was treated as well as he ever had been by any people, had a long conversation with Prest. Young, and that he was a remarkably shrewd, smart man. 'And a grand rascal,' remarked a by-stander. 'No,' replied Mr. G., 'I can't say that, but he makes it pay!' If I mistake not, the Hon. H. G. does the same. We shall see what Mr. G. has to say when he gets to his own sanctum.

A gentleman from Carson Valley informs me that Major Dodge, the Indian Agent, who visited Salt Lake last winter, has been elected by the Carsonians to represent their interest and grievances at Congress as a lobby member, his special business being to effect the creation of a new territory to be called Nevada, out of a portion of Utah. The exact boundaries I do not know; but Major Dodge informed me last winter that it would extend as far east as the Goose Creek mountains, and include Ruby Valley. The Major is very sanguine as to the success of his mission. Were Government to consult the feelings of the few settlers there are in these valleys, (which, however, is too ridiculous and pusillanimous a course for our enlightened and republican government to pursue) I am certain they would be unanimous in favor of remaining attached to Utah.

There are several pretty valleys through these mountains where small settlements, or perhaps even large ones, might be made with profit to the settlers. Ruby is, I believe, the most extensive, being seventy or eighty miles long and from eight to twelve wide, well watered and plenty of wood. There is one serious drawback to it, however, a great deal of the land is so strongly impregnated with alkali, that but little can be raised. There is some excellent farming land near the Indian farm, about forty miles from the mail station.—The whole valley is an excellent stock country. But, however good the country might be—few Utonians would wish to settle in it with the prospect of having to pull up stakes in a year or two; which they would be very likely to have to do, should the new territory be formed, with its proposed boundaries.

The acts of public men are, I believe, generally considered public property, and subject to public criticism. The individuals composing that branch of the public service called the army are not exempt from this rule. The army of a republic is the national police, and should be used to protect the lives, rights, and property of their fellow citizens. They are subject to the civil law, and have no more right to do wrong than any other individuals. But it is too often the case that the power granted to the army is abused, and instead of being the national protector and the pride and joy of the citizens of the republic, it is their tyrant and their dread.

The troops sent from your city to guard the emigrants to California, though few in number, have, by their conduct, proved the wisdom of that determination and bitter opposition to a large standing army which prevails from one end of the Republic to the other. They may have protected the few they traveled with from depredation (which would never have been committed), but I hazard nothing in saying they have done ten times more harm than good. The conduct of those stationed near Gravelly Ford has been disgraceful to humanity. Wherever they could find Indians, they have beaten and abused the men, and violated their women in a most shameful and disgusting manner. They may think that poor Indians have no claim to humanity, but they will find that they have feelings and passions in common with the rest of the human family. The injured natives swear vengeance so soon as the soldiers leave. Who can blame them?

These gallant protectors of emigrants have laid the foundation for the plunder and slaughter of hundreds. The men at Gravelly Ford mail station are somewhat apprehensive of violence from the natives, on the departure of the troops.

It is due to Major Lynde, to state that, at the time these things occurred, he was absent down the Humboldt. But if this is a sample of the protection the army has to offer, the emigration will be far safer without it.

HUMBOLDT.

[COMMUNICATED]

Mill Creek Ward.

On Monday, July 25, 1859, the inhabitants of Mill Creek Ward assembled in the upper school house to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of the Pioneers in this Territory, 12 years ago.—The meeting was called to order by Bishop Reuben Miller, at 3 p.m. The choir sang 'O Zion.' Prayer by Elder Alexander Hill, and another hymn was sung.

Bishop Miller rose with a thankful heart to occupy but a short time at present in speaking, and introduced Elder Thomas Bullock, who was one of the Pioneers, and requested the attention of the Saints in his behalf.

Elder Bullock then gave a brief outline of the arrival of the Pioneers in this Valley; a sketch of the discoveries by the first companies who explored into what is now Davis, Utah, and Tooele counties; their settling near the center of Great Salt Lake City; the dedicatory prayer by Professor O. Pratt; and other interesting items of that ever memorable band; compared the appearance of the Valley and its congregation then with the present congregation; contrasted how thankful the people ought to be, who arrive now, when so many comforts await their arrival, with their dreary reception; and concluded by exhorting

the Saints to live their religion, not to infringe on the feelings or rights of any one, and to have as perfect a unity of feelings as it is possible for Saints to enjoy on the earth.

Bishop Miller then gave the orders of the day, and said that the committee appointed a guard of 16 men to watch not only here, but to go abroad at intervals through the day, to see that every thing is safe, and order maintained throughout the Ward. We celebrate the arrival of Prest. Young and the Pioneers in these peaceful valleys, and I may say that this day will be celebrated by generations yet unborn: I want order observed by all; let us move quietly and act as Saints of God: brother Bullock has told us many things about the situation of the Saints, and I can say it is very different since I came into the Valley, which was two years after the Pioneers. The Church has been located upon the choicest and richest lands in the Union, but the Saints were not allowed to prosper there, but were driven by persecution and oppression; they left their all as did Abraham, and journeyed to a strange land; we have come here and made the barren deserts to sustain us; we left our houses, lands, and all that was dear to us, and we are here on a land which the Lord has led us to; and where we can enjoy ourselves; we want you to be pliable and do right, and then we shall be blessed.

Bishop Cunningham said he liked to see the Saints of God enjoy themselves; he was glad to hear the instructions that had been given for their good: he exhorted the Saints to never lose sight of the promises of God in their recreations, and then they will have peace and good order. He then blessed the congregation.

Elder John Scott, one of the committee, said, if the Saints are satisfied with the arrangements of the committee, I am glad. If we carry out the counsel and the spirit that has been manifested by those who have spoken, we shall be blessed, and I bear my testimony that what has been said is the truth.

Dancing then commenced and was kept up with good spirit through the night until the break of day, when the Bishop gave his blessing, he rejoiced that his wishes had been attended to, especially in not having had any of the intoxicating drinks brought to the party. The Saints had recesses to partake of the refreshments they had brought with them, and a more satisfactory party we have not attended for a length of time.

John A. Smith, John Scott, John O. Angus, Washington Lemon, committee of arrangements.

A CHAPTER ON PRONOUNCING THE NAMES OF PLACES AT THE SEAT OF WAR.—On the 29th of April, the Austrians crossed the river Ticino (Te-chee-no). They crossed at Pavia (Pa-vee-a) and Bereguardo (Ba-ra-gwar-do), and would have crossed at Buffalora (Boof-fa-lo-ra) had they not found the bridge blown up. They occupied the towns of Novarra (No-vah-ra), Vigevano (Ve-jay-va-no), Pallanza (Pallan-za), Romagnano (Roman-yah-no), and Vercelli (Ver-chel-lee), establishing their headquarters first at Robbio (Rob-be-o), and afterwards at Mortara (Mor-ta-ra). They fortified themselves on the banks of the river Sesia (Sa-se-a), as far north as the Lago Maggiore (Lah-go Mad-jo-ra). They pushed their reconnoitering parties as far west as Stroppiana (Strop-pe-ah-na) and Santia (San-te-a), and southward as far as San Giorgio (San Jor-jo) and Voghera (Vog-gay-ra), having crossed the Po at Cornale (Cor-nah-la), and menaced Tortona (Tor-to-na). At Frassineto (Frasse-net-to) they had a skirmish with the Sardinians; at Pontecurone (Pon-ta-coo-ro-na) they blew up a railway bridge, and at Valenza (Val-len-zah) destroyed another. So much for the troops of Count Guylai (Joo-li).

Meanwhile the French, crossing the Alps, came pouring down from Mont Cenis (Mon Seh-nee) into Suza (Soo-sa), and pushing forward to join the Sardinians at Turin, which they call Torino (To-ree-no), whence the Allied troops advanced to fortify the banks of the Dora Baltea (Do-ra Bal-tay-a).

The other division of the French, and the Emperor Napoleon himself, landed at Genoa (In Italian Ge-no-va), and proceeded north by railway to Novi (No-veo), where they joined the column, whose headquarters were at the impregnable fortress of Alessandria (Ales-san-dre-a), and who also held the fortified town of Casale (Ca-sah-la). The King and the Emperor, having met, established their temporary headquarters at Occimiana (Ot-che-me-ah-no), whence they can easily communicate with their respective Commanders—General La Marmora (La-mar-mora), and Marshal Canrobert (Caun-ro-bair).—[Albany Evening Journal.]

RATHER TOO MUCH OF A STRETCH.—Sambo was a slave to a master who was constitutionally addicted to lying. Sambo being strongly devoted to his master, had by dint of long practice made himself an adept in giving plausibility to his master's largest stories. One day, when the master was entertaining his guests in his customary manner, among other marvelous facts he related an incident which took place in one of his hunting excursions. 'I fired at a buck,' said he 'at one hundred yards distance, and the ball passed through his left hind foot, and through his head, just back of the ear.' This evidently producing some little doubt upon the minds of some of the guests, he called upon Sambo to corroborate him. 'Yes, massa,' said the confounded slave, after a moment's hesitation—'me see de ball hit 'em. Jes as massa lif up de gun to he eyes, de buck lif up him hind foot to scratch him ear, an' massa's ball go clear through him foot and head, at de same time.' The guests were satisfied with the explanation, and swallowed the whole without further hesitation, but when his guests were gone, Sambo ventured upon his master's good humor so far as to remonstrate. 'For God a mighty sake, massa, when you tell enudder such a big lie, don't put um so fur apart, me hab debblish hard work to get um togedder.'