

## FARMER JOHN.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

Home from his journey Farmer John  
Arrived this morning safe and sound.  
His black coat off, and his old clothes on,  
"Now I'm myself," says Farmer John;  
And he thinks, "I'll look around."  
Up leaps the dog: "Get down, you pup;  
Are you so glad you'd eat me up?"  
The old cow lows at the gate to meet him;  
"Well, well, old Bay!"  
Ha, ha, old Gray!  
Do you get good food while I am away?"  
"You have not a rib!" says Farmer John;  
The cattle are looking round and sleek;  
The colt is going to be a roan,  
And a beauty too; how he has grown!  
We'll wean the calf next week."  
So says Farmer John, "When I've been off,  
To call you again about the trough,  
And watch you, and pet you, while you  
drink,  
Is a greater comfort than you can think!"  
And he pats old Bay,  
And he slaps old Gray;  
"Ah, this is the comfort of going away!"  
"For after all," says Farmer John,  
"The best of a journey is getting home.  
I've seen great sights; but would I give  
This spot and the peaceful life I live,  
For all their Paris and Rome?"  
These hills for the city's stifled air,  
And big hotels and bustle and glare,  
Land all houses, and roads all stoned,  
That deafen your ears and batter your  
bones?  
Would you, old Bay?  
Would you, old Gray?  
That's what one gets by going away.  
"There money is king," says Farmer John,  
"And Fashion is queen; and it's mighty  
queer  
To see how sometimes, while the man,  
Raking and scraping all he can,  
The wife spends every year  
Enough you would think for a score of  
wives,  
To keep them in luxury all their lives!  
The town is a pert Babylon  
To a quiet chap," says Farmer John.  
"You see, old Bay,  
You see, old Gray,  
I'm wiser than when I went away."  
"I've found out this," says Farmer John,  
"That happiness is not bought and sold,  
And clutched in a life of waste and hurry,  
In nights of pleasure and days of worry;  
And wealth isn't all in gold,  
Mortgage and stocks and ten per cent,  
But in simple ways and sweet content,  
Few wants, pure hopes, and noble ends,  
Some land to till, and a few good friends,  
Like you, old Bay,  
And you, old Gray;  
That's what I've learned by going away."

And a happy man is Farmer John,  
O, a rich and happy man is he;  
He sees the peas and pumpkins growing;  
The corn in tassel, the buckwheat blowing,  
And fruit on vine and tree:  
The large, kind oxen look their thanks  
As he rubs their forehead and strokes their  
flanks;  
The doves light round him, and strut and  
coo;  
Says Farmer John, "I'll take you, too,  
And you, old Bay,  
And you, old Gray,  
Next time I travel so far away!"

## NEWS NOTES.

The Catholic clergy of Troy, N. Y., are determinedly trying to stop round dancing at picnics.  
A liberal use of printer's ink makes the fortunes of all but the printer.  
It is a great comfort to baldheaded men in these red hot, star-spangled, centennial days to reflect that the eagle, too, is baldheaded. Style is no hair.—Ex.  
The garden hats worn by ladies at the seaside are about the most unbecoming specimens of head-gear ever invented, and suggest a chopping dish of straw.—Ex.  
William Homer, of Memphis, permitted his wife to give a grand party, and when the guests had arrived he brought in the garden hose and sprinkled them out.  
A medium who arrived in Du buque (Iowa) a short time since has performed the remarkable feat of rendering himself invisible, much to the regret of his landlord and washerwoman.  
A little girl of three or four years fell into a vat of hot water, six inches deep, at Youngstown, O., July 22, and her flesh was literally cooked. No hopes were entertained of her recovery.  
A sister of ex-Gov. Senter, of Tennessee, fell into a trance so closely resembling death that she was prepared for burial. Upon revival she said she had been with her father, who had been dead many years.

## Are We to Have a Vigilance Committee?

How much longer do the people of New York propose to submit to the absolute surrender of their lives and their property to the dangerous classes and to destiny? If we had received from Mexico or Sicily or Greece the story which we, this morning, publish of the deliberate invasion and occupation of a dwelling house in the very heart of the capital city of either of those countries, at noon-day, by an organized band of robbers, one general cry would no doubt go up from all respectable Americans of mingled contempt and indignation over the moral degradation and political imbecility of the people among whom such things are possible. Some two or three years ago a tale went the rounds of the world of certain ruffians who entered the residence of a rich merchant in Lima, in Peru, while the merchant sat at meat with his friends, and then and there fought a pitched battle with him and with his guests for the possession of his strong-box. It was everywhere treated as a complete confession of the unfitness of Peruvians for self-government. But in that case the ruffians were hotly pursued, captured, and brought to punishment. A more audacious deed has now been committed in New York, at 11:30 o'clock in the day, and within a few doors of the most splendid and fashionable of our avenues; and what do we hear from the police? That "Sergeant Young, of the Fifteenth Precinct, thinks he has a clue to the discovery of the robbers!"  
Does he, indeed? And what "clue" have the decent people of New York to the discovery of the scoundrelism and the incapacity in the police of New York which make the perpetration of such an outrage upon the fundamental principles of public order possible? What "clue" have the decent people of New York which can lead them to the reform and the reorganization of this force which thus pretends to keep their houses and their persons safe in the broad light of day? For it is worse than idle to palter with the plain, palpable fact, that such an act as this could never have been so much as conceived of in a city the police of which had not thoroughly emptied itself of all moral force and prestige in the eyes of the criminal classes by its corruption and its incompetency. If deeds like this can be coolly and with impunity planned and carried out in one street of the metropolis, they can be planned and carried out in any street in the metropolis. And how many deeds of this sort can be planned and carried out in New York, before we find ourselves brought to the dreadful alternative of San Francisco, a quarter of a century ago? Security of property and life in broad daylight, at least, is the first essential condition of civilized society. If these are not to be obtained in New York without a Vigilance Committee, how long will it be before a Vigilance Committee goes to work in New York to obtain one? And what stands in the way of obtaining them, to-day, in New York but a worthless, cowardly, corrupt, and in every practicable aspect contemptible organization of the police force of New York?—N. Y. World.

## The Planet Mars.

The star now so conspicuous, in the south, for its red light, is the planet Mars, now in opposition to the sun, and which, on the 28th instant, when nearest the earth, will be hardly forty million of miles from us, or nearer than at any time within the last fifteen years; but as the planet is at the great south declination of about twenty-eight degrees, it will be low here even when highest, whilst in the southern hemisphere it will be very high, and thus afford the astronomers at the observatories in Australia, Africa, South America, etc., excellent opportunities during several weeks for measuring twice daily, or when east and west, the distance between the planet and some star near it; and thus for determining the sun's parallax, perhaps quite as accurately as it was determined by the recent transit of Venus. Although a more accurate determination thereof than that by the great astronomer Le Verrier, by another method, is hardly to be expected.

Early on Wednesday, 30th (1h. 7m. a. m., Boston time,) Mars will

pass near a star of the fifth magnitude in Sagittarius, easily seen with a small telescope; when nearest the star, the nearest edge of Mars will be 21 seconds apparently south of the star, but in the south of Africa and of America the star will be eclipsed several minutes by the planet—a phenomenon of such rare occurrence that it has not, it is believed, happened in the United States within half a century or longer.

After the usual interval of about twenty-six months, Mars will again be in opposition on September 5, 1877, and at the distance of only thirty-four and one-third millions of miles from the earth; its least distance in thirty years, and only about one million more than its least possible distance—thirty-three and one-half millions; its declination then will be about twelve degrees south, and the southern astronomers will again have, twice each day, for several weeks, most favorable opportunities for obtaining the sun's parallax, with probably as great accuracy as it can ever be thus ascertained, although the one above mentioned by Le Verrier (ninety-one million nine hundred thousand miles for the sun's distance about the 1st of April and of October) will probably never be changed.—Boston Traveller, June.

## Dr. Kenealy as a Boy Beater.

Dr. Kenealy's course in Parliament has brought out the fact that he was convicted by the Queen's Bench in 1850, and sentenced to prison for a month for brutally beating his own illegitimate child six years old. The child was wandering in the streets with a cane in his hand, covered with bruises and sobbing violently. A crowd gathered about the child, which was taken care of by the police, and a surgeon having inspected its body found that it had been for a long time subjected to fearful treatment, and a mark around its neck confirmed the child's story, which was this: "I was living with Mr. Kenealy. I used to sleep with him. He beat me with a cane. He beat me for not learning my lessons; all my clothes were off but my shirt. My neck was hurt by a rope that was put about it by Mr. Kenealy. He caught hold of the other end of the rope, he squeezed it; I did not try to get away; he hurt me around my neck; he then flogged me; after I was flogged I went to bed; the next morning I dressed myself and then I lighted the fire; the day I was found I went out by myself; Mr. Kenealy told me to go to Highgate by myself; I went on and lost myself." The child was examined by Kenealy, who did not deny any of its testimony, and testified that the beatings often were because he told lies (adopting Kenealy's language), that he taught him to spell, and read, and say his prayers, and gave him fine "descriptions" of heaven, where good boys go, and bad to hell. In fact, it appeared that Kenealy, having brought his child with him over from Ireland, has a real interest in it and meant to give it a shillelah sanctity. He put the rope around its neck to drag it away from hellfire. It was apparently as a part of his duty as Kun-helios, or priest of the sun, of which his son was the first object. The surgeon testified that "on the front of the throat the skin was removed apparently by the pressure of a cord. Some parts of the throat were undergoing suppuration." The whole body, from shoulders to ankles and to hands, was bruised by a cane or rod. "Great violence must have been used." Kenealy's counsel after the evidence declined to defend him. He made no defence himself, went to prison for a month, and I have not heard that he has ever expressed any regret concerning his fiery zeal for little Hyde's salvation. But it is well enough that the fact should appear, not only because they have long been floating about in a gossipy and cumulative way, but also because they indicate that the man's outbreaks are the result of diseased instincts, unless one might more accurately say intermittent insanity.—N. Y. Graphic, June 23.

DEATH OF RAREY'S HORSE CRUISER.—Probably no horse was ever more generally known than the celebrated horse Cruiser, imported from England in 1861 by John S. Rarey, whose system of horse training was for some time the sensation in this country and England. When Mr. Rarey went

to England his system was thoroughly put to the test by contact with Cruiser, an animal that was so vicious that he was closely and continuously confined to a stable, in such a way that he could by no possibility reach anybody either with his mouth or heels. His feed was delivered to him through a sort of funnel, and he seems to have been kept solely as an extremely wicked curiosity. His splendid muscle and activity gave him the widest scope for the exercise of his incorrigibility, and he is said to have kicked so high as to strike a board fourteen feet above the floor on which he stood. Ordinarily it was only the work of a few minutes for Mr. Rarey to tame a horse, but it took him three hours to subdue the terrific Cruiser.

After putting Cruiser under control Mr. Rarey purchased him and brought him to this country, and placed him on the Rarey farm, at Groveport, in this county, where he became popular among breeders. He became so gentle that the people about the Rarey farm could fondle him as they would a kitten, and his colts were noted for their kind disposition. Strangers, however, were not permitted to have much to do with him. This was to prevent teasing and the revival of the old propensities.

Cruiser died at the Rarey farm on Wednesday last, in the 23rd year of his age. His teeth were worn so much that he could not eat hay, and provender had to be specially prepared for him. As contemplated by the will of Mr. Rarey, he received the kindest care in his old age, and it was only recently that he fell into a decline.—Ohio State Journal.

## Local and Other Matters

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, AUGUST 3.

**Splendid Crops.**—From a gentleman from Sanpete we learn that the crops are exceedingly heavy in that locality this season, never having been better since that part of the Territory was settled.

**Woman's Exponent** for Aug. 1st contains "The Drama," "Letter of Orson Spencer to his Orphan Children," "R. S. Reports," "A Plea for the Little Folks," "Our Mission," etc.

BEAVER, 3.

## Editor Deseret News:

Judge Boreman announced that he had been too unwell to prepare charge to the jury, but that he would have it ready at 2 o'clock.

**Splendid Crops.**—The Cache Valley crops are turning out far ahead of what was anticipated from appearances at the beginning of the year, and those of Bear Lake Valley are better than they have ever been before.

**Another Change.**—We understand that Mr. Sewell, the present warden of the penitentiary, is about to be succeeded in that post by another individual, whose name we are informed, is Capt. Gunnison, a stranger who only recently arrived in this City.

**Too Hot.**—A gentleman recently arrived from New York remarked this morning that he had come to Salt Lake to stay, but the weather was so insufferably hot hereabout that he couldn't stand it, and would have to leave. True it is much too hot to be pleasant, still there are places where the temperature is several degrees higher than in Salt Lake City. The gentleman must have come here about one month too soon. Let him call again in September. It will be far pleasanter then.

**The New Building.**—The Z. C. M. I. new building continues to go up rapidly. Mr. Henry Grow and his corps of hands have nearly finished the laying of the joists of the first floor, all of the timbers of which, including the huge supports, are of excellent Utah red pine, which for strength and durability can scarcely be excelled.

The laying of the brick portions of the walls has been commenced, and they will now rise rapidly. The stonework is completed, with the exception of a small portion.

**Excursion to Franklin.**—On the 10th of the present month there will be an excursion from this City to Franklin and all intermediate points in Cache Valley, returning the following day, August 11th. This will afford a similar opportunity to that given last year for citizens of Salt Lake to have a view of

the waving grain fields of Cache and to visit their friends in that part of the Territory.

J. Goddard and brother are the parties who are getting up the excursion, which will be \$2.50 for the round trip. The tickets are for sale at the office of Mr. John W. Young, north of Dayne's music store, Ea Temple Street.

**Defective Ditches.**—We have been lately informed of several accidents to pedestrians, some of them of a rather serious character, from stepping into boxed ditches across the sidewalks, which have, contrary to law, been left open in places. For the benefit of those to whom the ditches belong, we republish the section of the ordinance touching the matter:

"Section 2, of an ordinance in Relation to Water, Water Ditches and Culverts:—

"All persons having ditches across the sidewalks to or from their respective lots, are hereby required to make good box culverts and keep them in repair, the covering of the culverts to be on the same grade as the sidewalks, and to put suitable water-tight gates at the entrance of the culverts; and when their times for irrigating expire they shall securely close such gates."

**Times of Starting.**—Numbers of people have been anxious for the Street Car Company to publish a time schedule, giving the times of starting from each point of the different branches. That the public might be informed on the point we learned the following from Superintendent Arnold:—

Commencing at eight o'clock, a car leaves each end of the 20th Ward Branch every half hour.

From eight o'clock each morning a car leaves each end of the Eleventh Ward Branch every twenty minutes.

From each end of the Warm Springs Branch a car leaves every twenty-five minutes beginning at eight o'clock in the morning.

Commencing at eight o'clock every morning a car leaves the R. R. depot and the terminus of the Ninth Ward branches, but this part of the line especially is more or less governed by the arrival and departure of railroad trains, rendering the starting times on it somewhat uncertain. The line connects with all the arriving and departing trains of all the lines connected with this City.

**The Election.**—The election returns from the City precincts are as follow:—

## Commissioners to Locate University Lands.

Precincts	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
John Van Cott	344	472	425	264	510
L. S. Hills	344	472	425	264	512
John Rowberry	344	472	423	264	510
W. R. Judd	6	7			9
M. V. Ashbrook	7	7			8
C. M. Hawley	7	7			8
John Forbes	1				
F. D. McAllister					1

## Councilors to Legislative Assembly.

W. Woodruff	344	471	425	264	510
John T. Caine	343	471	425	264	511
W. W. Cluff	344	472	425	264	511
R. T. Burton	344	472	423	264	511
H. W. Lawrence	7	8			10
James Watson	7	7			8
S. P. Hoyt	7	7			8
T. P. Potts	7	7			
Joseph F. Smith	1				

## Selectman.

I. M. Stewart	344	470	425	264	511
J. McGuffie	7	7			8
Jos. Rawlins	1				

## Coroner.

George J. Taylor	344	470	425	264	511
J. D. Thompson	7	8			

We are unable to give complete returns from the country precincts of the County, as three of them have not yet been heard from—Big Cottonwood, Bingham and Little Cottonwood. The highest vote for the "liberal" ticket was made at Sandy, running as high as forty-four in that precinct.

## Normal Institute.

**TUESDAY'S EXERCISES.**  
Institute met at 9 a. m. Singing exercises; prayer by Supt. O. H. Riggs.

Prof. K. G. Maeser proceeded with his lecture on "The theory and practice of Teaching." He referred to systematic education as conducted by the ancients, and continued his subject to the present century.