DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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THE DESERET WEEKLY.

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GLEAMING.

The setting sun has dipped below the misty earth;
The lingerer yonder stands alone, bright, from the heath;
Here in the garden lady the flowers close their eyes,
And twilight's soft wan cloak across the woodland lies.

Oh, is not this most sweet of any time or hour,
After the parish day, and ere the night-cloak lower?
'Tis as though Heaven's self should pause upon her way,
Over cot and pilgrim life, to embrace and pray.

—Exchange.

TWO NANCY LEES.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Malmon. I was a boy of 17, and had seen the world and capitals and more just does their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded as well that I stopped ashore determined to die of starvation before I would return to a place on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and two weeks later, when I ran to the gutter of a wall one day hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was accompanied by some twenty years of age, much of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea captain's wife. I was not out, as she evidently had to be one captain's widow, and was in command of a long trading with the east coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and after long talk with me I could do she made a proposition that I accepted.

I found the ship to be called the Orient. She was small, but almost new, and a stiff sailer. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who had run from his ship, and myself. Mrs. Green, the captain, wore her watch, and this gave the mate himself a rise and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out for duty when the spirit moved. The latter was a full blooded negro, big and powerful, and entire enough to stand up aft. Mrs. Green, as all agreed, being also the cook's mate, was aft with her husband, and being thoroughly posted in every detail of the ship's work.

I saw on the ship's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine months' infant, and on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms, but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fair run down the coast to Cape Bonbon, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at 8 o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually horned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for.

When the horizon was clear we saw a dark ragged craft of three times our size lying about three miles north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the straits, and the currents had set to the eastward during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the bark looked to be an honest Kurgishman, and we gave her no attention until about midforenoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had hoisted two banks. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being manned by armed men, and dark skinned fellows on deck. This helped us off the bark had fallen into piratical hands, for no trader would have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally hoisted in our direction. Had there been any wind they would doubtless have tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us Mrs. Green called to all aft and informed them that the stranger was a pirate who means slaughter and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight for our lives. They would not ever thought if we surrendered, and would do as many of us we fought to the last. She seemed to accept it as a matter of course that we would fight, and she was the first to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pike along the rail, and then passed up the shot and cartridge for the gun. Everything had been made ready for just such an emergency. There were thirty solid shot and shell and twenty-two loaded shell in the magazine, and there were thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterward learned, all had been purchased at the government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats were pulled a mile from the bark. The mate loaded the gun with a shell, and placed two others on several shot, and a grape near at hand. Our big lay broadside to the south, headed to the east. The boats must therefore pull low and to get alongside, and both lighted the fuses and loaded Nancy.

Before we could tell what damage had been done the first boat came alongside, but threw her grapnel, but did no harm, and she pulled for where Angle and were aboard. As we saw her fellows we lighted away again with the muskets, and every bullet found a mark. She called like a wight, and before she could be checked with a sudden laughed aboard. She had just put her foot over when there was an explosion, followed by a great cloud of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion followed from the shock, but we rallied in a moment, and we added to it by popping away at their grapes. All attempts within five minutes had left only, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away.

We now gave our themselves to boats and oars, being enough from the shore by the time, and it was about ten and twenty minutes of forty four, each man filled or drowned, and the loss of the other boats up to half a dozen. Mrs. Lee Bark was on deck through it all, and during the whole time the sound as the dense cloud of smoke lifted she was over the boats down to her husband and fastening a bright red and yellow scarf, finally saw the gun loaded, and she was ready to fire when we came in range of it. Then she broke down and sobbed like a child, but like a trooper, the moment she had her husband in Harbled Cutlass.

Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of gold passed of circulation by being put into the months of people by the obvious every year.

She was pulled for, as low as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her were too high.

After that discharge we began to take away with the muskets, and I fell one of the women and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and myself tried to load the big gun the other five or six jumped away, and we let somebody at almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unhurtness howling, and we within 100 yards of our side when the gun operator roared again. She had dived a shell plump into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke cleared away only three men were standing away on the surface. These were picked up and made escape of some. The bark fired another boat, but after sending half way to crippled, and we knew she got a dose of what which did not reach us, and made off as the wind to be seen no more.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lady looking out thrusts, we found that they belonged to the Maldive islands, around in the Indian ocean. They made no boast about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the bark, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would return soon to release them. As soon as we got the boats and stand away on our course. That night, during the mate's watch, the prisoners disappeared. We knew when they went, but we can answer any questions. The two boats contained fully two dozen of them, and there was more than enough crippled the bark and cleared her place.

About three years later than the date given as the opening of this sketch, I shipped aboard of a British ship at Calcutta to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian gulf and back. She was an old craft and a poor sailer, and her crew of twelve men were made up of four or five nationalities. I remember there were two Kanakas or Sandwich Islanders, one Lascar, a negro and a Malay, and the others were American, English and Dutch. We had scarcely left Bombay when the captain was taken sick with fever. His cabin was aft, and Mrs. Lee, who was a woman of thirty, always called with him. She now took command in a general way, and this to the satisfaction of both mates, though both were strong sailors. I heard one of them say that she was into mate made of us. She was no sooner made out than the mate became very attentive, and Mrs. Lee's wish was soon for its sense on deck. She took a good look at the stranger through the glass and questioned the mate. "Can we be fitted out for the fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.

"Have them come off."

All moved off, and I can remember though all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, when you see we had our hands to take southeast. We had crossed the gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at 8 o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually horned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for.

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A NEWPORT EPISODE.

An Amusing Party That Took Possession of a Millionaire's Fancy.

One of the mill cottages, as they are called in Newport—the mill cottages being the most costly and luxurious marine villas in the world—was said to have had an amusing and suggestive story of its occupancy.

It is the unanimous right of the public in Bicycle Island to have access to the shore, that is the right of all. It is the common property of the sea and of its abutters. The beautiful walk along the cliff, exclusive through all the finest estates in Newport, between the houses and the shore, is due to this privilege. The result is not altogether agreeable to the proprietors, because the curious index and boats are constantly bringing crowds of idlers and pleasure seekers, who choose for their lunch the choice spots among this promenade.

One day a party of rural visitors arrived on the estate's grounds to lunch, and not content to restrict their steps to the walk to which they had a right, they soon strewed their rights freely, and voices the problems of an elsewhere wandered over the lawn, and expanding the house at lunch time they were seen, amongst the flowered mosaic plots, and dropping themselves upon the chairs and sofas, spread their lunch upon the piazza tables and made ready for the repast.

The owner, who from middle had watched the intruders with some perplexity, at last, at the risk appearing in a highly impressive mood, upon the piazza, and addressing himself to the elderly dame, who was evidently the commander-in-chief of the intruders, and who extremely strained politeness, that strangers had no unlimited right to walk along the cliff, yet that he had a right to his house and his piazza and his tables and chairs, and he should be exceedingly obliged if they would retire immediately. As he spoke he confronted the intruders in his personal security of aspect, with the general commanding formal open hire for benevolent expression, and said with the gravity of an honest grandeur. "Madam, I am the owner of this house, would you kindly pass to my side, and you would be welcome to eat your lunch on the piazza, or in the house, or anywhere you please." The party was amazed, but they did not move. Some stock indignity that, wholly unexpected for a vacuous indeed of a scene, he was speechless, and quickly retreated with their items.—Harper's.

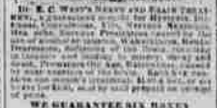
An American Penal Colony.

Shall we have a Siberia to which to transport American long-term criminals? Most civilized nations have penal colonies in some part of their out of the way possessions. In Australia some of the most wealthy and influential citizens are descendants of convicts who were transported there, generations ago. Left their country for their country's good and grew into the station of intelligent in the free, will continue that man had not yet contaminated. They shook off forever the shackles of crime and disgrace that had held them, settled down to sheep herding or mining, and became as good as anybody in the estimation of the community, and much richer than most notable citizens in the old countries are. In a country where anybody's antecedents might be nearly as well wise to inquire into such matters, so but many questions were not asked when a family became candidates for social recognition.

Shall we have such a colony in Alaska for American long term convicts? The question is being agitated now by members of the Prison Reform association. In Alaska the criminals may work out some economic developing the natural resources of the territory. They will be so far away that this labor cannot come into competition with that of free workmen. It is the first step toward making a man of a criminal to give him regular habits of work. The United States has never before needed a colony like that in consideration, but we have apparently come to that point now, with our jails and penitentiaries overflowing with idle, resistant convicts.

One thing has become clear to the politicians—the farmers' organizations stand by unopposed in the distribution of high offices or both the old parties will suffer.

Health is Wealth



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Gun Head Shooting,	85c a yard.	Lonsdale Bleach,	12 " " 1.00
Lawrence L. L.,	16 yards for $1.00	All Best Prints,	20 " " 1.00
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GREEN | STAPLE | AND | FANCY | GROCERIES.
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Worth of Winter and Surplus Stock at almost half-price.

Black :-: Silks ! · Black :-: Silks !

Best qualities in Satin Rhadames, Gros Grains, Satin Duchesses and elegant Brocades at 50c., 75c., 80c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50, worth 50 per cent more than quoted.

Colored Gros Grains at 65c., 75c., 80c., $1.00. Polka Foulards at $1.00, worth 50 per cent more.

50 pieces of all Wool Surges, new shades, regular price 65c., now 45c. per yard.

20 pieces all Wool Twill Cloths in plain, fancy weaves and plaids, worth from $1.00 to $1.50 per yard, now 75c.

40 elegant combination Suits, at a reduction of 33⅓ per cent.

DOMESTIC :-: DEPARTMENT.

1000 pairs of Curtains and Portieres, slightly soiled in handling, will be offered for one week from 75c. to $15.00 per pair, worth 40 per cent more, now than offered.

BLANKETS and QUILTS

At a reduction of 33⅓ per cent.

Quilts of all sorts, only 50c full size Crochet Quilts at $1.10 each; 85c full size Crochet Quilts, Marseilles patterns, at $1.50 each; 100 genuine Marseilles Quilts, full size at $1.75 each; 100 Marseilles Quilts, extra size, choice designs.

Blankets at $1.00 per pair. Our celebrated White California Blankets, full size, at $2.50 per pair; extra quality White California Blankets, extra size, worth $3.50.

Special Attention is called to the Great Bargain in Anderson imported Scotch Zephyrs, at 35c. per yard, usually sold at 50c.

Lord manufacturers short lengths of Anderson imported Zephyrs at 10½c., worth 50c., per yard.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

To close balance of winter stock, tremendous reductions.

Ladies' Plush Capes,	reduced from	$15.00 to $ 7.00
" " "	"	17.50 " 8.50
" " Wraps,	"	22.50 " 12.50
" Black Seal Jackets,	"	11.50 " 5.00
" Astrachan Faced "	"	Same " 5.00
Misses Capes,	"	6.00 " 3.00
" "	"	3.60 " 1.25
" "	"	3.50 " 1.50
" "	"	6.00 " 1.75

Ladies' Cashmeres and Flannel Tea Gowns, taken cost.
Ladies' Cotton Wrappers, at 50c.

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Offers Boys' Suits at $1.25, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 and 3.00, worth 50 per cent more. Our best suit of Boys' Knee Pants at 25c., 35c., 50c., 65c. and 75c. Best values in city.

Boys' Outing Cloth Waists at 15c., reduced from 25c.
Boys' Outing Cloth Waists at 25c., reduced from 40c.
Boys' Outing Cloth Waists at 35c., reduced from 50c.
Misses' Embroidered Wool Shirts at 37½c. each.
One lot each of Misses' Overshirts at 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.
Misses' half hose reduced in one lot of regular price to 12½c., 20c. and 25c.
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OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT
Will continue the 25 per cent and 10 per cent discounts.

SPRING NOVELTIES For all of our numerous Departments are beginning to arrive.

Mail Orders receive Prompt and Careful Attention.
One Price to All. Established, 1864.

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On TUESDAY, February 24th,
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MUSLIN UNDERWEAR
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THE SALE WILL CONSIST OF
Four Special Lots
At 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00 respectively.

LOT 1, at 25c., will include a large and well-selected assortment of Embroidered and Lace-Trimmed Chemise, Feather Stitched, Lace-Trimmed, Tucked and Frilled Drawers, Children's Waists, Children's Tucked and Embroidered Drawers, Long and Short Embroidered Dresses, High and Low Corset Covers in all sizes.

LOT 2, at 50c., will include all the styles mentioned in Lot 1, only made of much finer materials.

LOT 3, at 75c., will be found to be the most remarkable line of Underwear we have ever offered for the price. It will include all the latest designs in Ruffled, Tucked and Embroidered Goods of every description.

LOT 4, at $1.00, we consider the most perfect lot of goods in every way ever put on sale here. They were made by the best known manufacturers and most carefully selected.

☞ One special feature we wish to call your attention to is that all of these garments are made of the very best makes of cambric and Fruit of the Loom Muslin.

We cordially invite your inspection.

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WALL PAPER
—FOR THE—
SPRING TRADE!

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WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

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