

ber in. It either climbs stalks of leaves, or in failure of that on the litter its head expresses its uneasiness. Immediately on the verge of change they avoid all gross excrementitious matter, the only fluid remaining in the animal. This is that which prior to their change gives them a yellowish white color like amber. Whilst the worm thus prepares for the moulting, sufficiently clear by moderate ventilation the air of the cocoonery.

Fifteenth day. On this day the rousing of the worms, which they begin to manifest is an indication of the third age. The muzzle of the worm during this age has maintained a reddish color, it is no longer shining and black as it appeared in its first ages, but now become more lengthened and prominent, the head and body are much enlarged.

At the completion of this age the body of the worm is more wrinkled, becomes a yellow-white or fawn color, and without a glass no hair is visible; in this age we have a peculiar hissing noise, the noise does not proceed from the action of the jaw, but the continual motion of the feet, that sounds not unlike a shower of rain, until they fasten on the wood, when it ceases.

Correspondence.

Another Veteran Gone.

BEAVER CITY, U. T.,

June 4, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Barnum B. Messenger departed this life in this city, on the 25th of May, 1878, after an illness of five days.

When first taken he told his family he should not recover.

Brother Messenger was born in Stoddard, Cheshire County, New Hampshire, December 13th, 1811; was baptized by Elder J. C. Little, in Walpole, New Hampshire, March, 1844; was ordained a Priest on the 20th of April, 1844; an Elder by President Brigham Young, on the 13th of July of the same year, and presided over the Walpole branch while he remained in that country. He was ordained a High Priest on the 6th of April, 1850, and presided over the Kaneshville branch of the Church in Pottawatomie County, Iowa, over one year. Then emigrated to Utah, where he taught common school over 14 years. He was also singing master and music teacher for several years. He had been for several years assessor and collector and coroner of Beaver City. The most of his useful life has been spent in the public service. He leaves a wife and 11 children, several grandchildren, and numerous friends to mourn his loss.

The funeral services were held in the Beaver meeting-house on the 30th of May, at 2 o'clock p.m. There was a good attendance of the relatives and friends. After a short, spirited address on the subject of the resurrection of the dead by Elder Daniel Tyler, his remains were conveyed to their last resting place.

J. P.

Y. M. M. I. A.

FOREST DALE,

May 23rd, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

A branch of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association was organized in this remote and recently settled place on the 30th day of April, and the following officers were elected. Henry Thayne president, Jos. W. Frisby and Jos. Thayne counselors, Theodore Farley secretary, Jerry Cluff treasurer, and Orson Cluff librarian. The brethren of this place, both young and old, realize the necessity of improvement in our young men, and all appear willing to take an active part in our meetings, making them lively, interesting and beneficial to all. We feel that the Lord has abundantly blessed us in this prosperous little place, and are in no ways anxious to desert our mission. In behalf of the Association,

Yours in the Gospel,
THEODORE FARLEY.

Ogden Junction please copy.

Arizona Mission.

SUNSET, May 29, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

I have been here for the last four months teaching Spanish to the

brethren here, and in Brigham City. I have been very much pleased with the progress the brethren have made in their studies, and they are now far enough advanced to keep up their studies without a teacher.

We have had three days' conference, having a splendid time, people from all the settlements were present.

Feeling anxious to join Brother Trejo on the San Pedro, I start tomorrow with Brother Andrew Gibbons for Salt River, from there I intend to make my road alone to the Tres Alamos, on the San Pedro where Brother Trejo has located.

The brethren and sisters here feel good and enjoyed the Conference with all their hearts. The crops here look splendid. The wheat, about 160 acres, promises a fair crop; the corn, cane, beets, garden stuff, and the 6,000 trees and cuttings that have been planted this spring, all look well. On the 24th the Lord blessed us with a good rain, quite an uncommon thing at this time of the year; there is a good prospect that there will be no lack of water this season. Everything looks well and prosperous; the brethren feel well and I hope the Lord will bless their labors and their faith with a plentiful harvest.

I have enjoyed my stay here very much, I had great pleasure in my school, as the brethren took hold of their studies with a will. They will keep up their studies, and as we are often visited by Indians who speak a little Spanish, and sometimes by Spaniards they have opportunities to apply their knowledge in practical life.

It is quite a treat when the mail brings us the DESERET NEWS and letters from our friends up north. I am in good health and spirits and pray the Lord that he may bless me in my labors and make me a worthy instrument in his hands to establish the gospel amongst the people here.

Your brother in the gospel,
AUG. WILCKEN.

The Last Siege of Gibraltar.

The most memorable, in some respects of all the fourteen sieges to which Gibraltar has been subjected was the last, called the "great siege," one of the mighty struggles of history, which began in the year 1779. The famous General Elliott was commander of the fortress. Spain, in alliance with France and Morocco endeavored to surprise Gibraltar, but a Swedish ship gave Elliott the alarm. The garrison comprised but five companies of artillery, and the whole force was less than five thousand five hundred men. The enemy's force was fourteen thousand. The siege began by the blockading of the port, and a camp was formed at San Roque with the design of starving out the garrison. When the English Governor resolved to open fire upon his besiegers a lady in the garrison fired the first shot. Never did a siege of war rage more furiously than did this for more than three years. The garrison was often reduced to sore straits for food; "a goose was worth a guinea," and Elliott tried upon himself the experiment of living upon four ounces of rice a day for a week. Exciting stories are told of the privateers that ran in amid terrible dangers, with provisions, and of the storms which threw welcome wood and cork within the reach of the besieged. The rock at one time would surely have been taken, had it not been for Admiral Rodney, who sailing off the strait, captured a small fleet of Spanish war ships and merchantmen, and clearing the strait, of besiegers, brought his prizes into port. But all danger was not yet averted; scurvy broke out in the garrison and Morocco refused her harbors to English ships. The enemy kept closer and closer to the fortress, but relief coming every now and then enabled the English still to hold out. The bombardments were fearful to endure. "The city was almost destroyed; scarcely a house habitable, and those left standing pierced by shot and shell." At one time the desperate garrison fell to plundering the town; Elliott shot the leaders in this outrage. The long agony, full of terrific combats and frightful privations, ended by the final abandonment of the siege early in 1783. If in that year the English had to make up their minds that they must let go their American colonies, they had at

least the consolation that Gibraltar was still there.—George M. Towle in Harper's Magazine.

About How High Do You Rank Sir?

I was one of President Lincoln's guard stationed at the time at the Soldier's home, the President's summer residence. Sometime I think in the summer of 1864, the outbuildings of the Harewood Hospital took fire, and as it was in plain sight of our camp, some of our boys ran down to render any assistance they could. It was on the Sabbath, and Mr. Stanton being at home, also went down to help put out the fire. When he got there he helped form a couple of lines of men, passing the empty pail down one side and filled with water up the other, to throw on the fire. He himself was in the line working like a hero. Observing a lieutenant that was stationed to do guard duty, standing with his hands in his pockets. The Secretary said to him, "Lieutenant, fall in, and help us to put out the fire!" The lieutenant replied (not knowing the Secretary of War), "About how high do you rank, sir?" "Well, I don't know," said Mr. Stanton, "about how high do you rank?" "I am second lieutenant of — company," answered the lieutenant. Mr. Stanton replied, "Sir, I am Secretary of War, and if you don't fall in, I will reduce you to the ranks." Well, that lieutenant dropped several inches below his shirt collar and picked up the pail in double quick time.—Pittsburg Telegraph.

A Magnanimous Mule.

Charley Houston, of this city, relates a very interesting incident of the railroad accident which occurred on the Fort Wayne road at Lakeville, Ohio. Standing between two of the cars, which were loaded with horses and mules, was a brakeman, whose name is not learned. He went down with the wreck, becoming fastened between the bars under ten feet of water. His weak struggles to release himself were useless, and he concluded that in a few short seconds all would be over. The mules had been kicking pretty lively in the car, and suddenly the brakeman felt the end boards give way. Then he received a tremendous kick on the thigh, which sent him out of his perilous position to the top of the water. Here he spluttered about until a white mule rose up and struck out for shore. Then the brakeman grasped the animal's tail and was safely carried ashore. His injuries were not so severe but he could be moved home to Crestline. Another mule escaped by the same egress as the first, and the remaining animals perished. The brakeman should certainly purchase the white mule and keep him, for it has never occurred before that a man's life was saved by a mule, and may never again.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

We Ain't That Sort.

While General Thomas was inspecting the fortifications of Chattanooga with General Garfield, they heard some one shout:

"Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!"

General Thomas, turning, found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessee soldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?"

"I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the General.

"Well, I want to go home and see my wife."

"How long is it since you saw her?"

"Ever since I enlisted; nigh on to three months."

"Three months!" exclaimed the commander. "Why, my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years!"

"The Tennessee looked incredulous, and drawled out: 'Wall, you see, me and my wife ain't that sort.'"

Unless you manage to enjoy a little bit of heaven here, you will not be likely to have very much of it hereafter.

FOR SOAP MAKING,

Use the old Reliable

Saponifier

Or Concentrated LYE.

Directions for using it accompany each package. Ask for it at Z. C. M. I. and all ranch stores.

J. G. BROOKS,

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ONE DOOR NORTH OF DESERET BANK,

On Main Street, with an immense stock of

MILLINERY GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats,

Laces, Ribbons, Hairnets,

Silks & Velvets, Flowers,

Vailing & Ornaments,

Also, a large and splendid assortment of

Ladies' and Infants' Underwear,

Babies' Dresses, Cloaks, Caps, Etc.

THIS being the first and only "establishment of the kind" in this Territory, I would respectfully ask Milliners, Dealers, and all requiring anything in this line to give me a call, as my

PRICES ARE LOW,

—And—

ASSORTMENT UNEQUALED

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

MY Agent having just returned from an extended business trip East, and having made arrangements with one of the oldest and most reliable houses in the New England States, I am now prepared to buy in quantities, from one pound and upwards

THIS SPRING'S CLIP OF



Highest Market Price, in CASH!

I am also Shipping Wool on Commission, and would respectfully ask the Wool Growers of this Territory, and all others interested, to give me a call before disposing of their Wool, as I am prepared with unequalled facilities to do so well by them as any

CITY!

WOOL SACKS and TWINE to tie Fleeces, furnished on application; also, the best quality of SHEEP SHEARS kept constantly on hand and for sale.

H. B. CLAWSON,

Corner Main and South Temple Streets, SALT LAKE CITY.

SCHUTTLER WAGONS!

Buy the Improved Schuttler, the best proportioned, lightest draft and most durable wagon in the market. It is built of better and more thoroughly seasoned timber than any other make of Wagon. Every one fully warranted.

A FULL STOCK OF ALL SIZES OF FARM AND SPRING WAGONS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

The leading machine in the hay or harvest field is the

NEW BUCKEYE REAPER and MOWER

And with this season's improvements will be better than ever. Warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Is strong and durable. The simplest machine of its class built. All gearing fully protected from dust and sand. Has the best adjustable reel. They do their work better and cheaper than any other make of Reaper and Mower. You can always get Extras for the Buckeye, as also for the

Sweepstakes Thresher!

Which without doubt give better satisfaction than any other Thresher. The improved END SHAKE SWEEPSTAKES is a complete success, as witness the work they did last season, which was the best ever done by any Threshers. Another great success is the

HAINES HEADER,

— WHICH, WITH THE —

Furst & Bradley Sulky Hay Rakes,

Form a portion of my stock. They rank first, and are far ahead of a competitors.

I ALSO CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF

STEEL AND CHILLED PLOWS,

Garden Drills, Cultivators, Corn Planters,

AND FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF

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