

MY NEIGHBOR AND I.

I have two wives—one, angel; and one woman;
Each mother of an angel—happy mother!
I have four daughters, two of whom are human,
And two are angels, whom we do not see;
Ah me! though poor in every worldly sense,
Yet who so rich as I?
Who will compare the stores we take not hence,
To my stores in the sky?
I am a sire of angels—glorious lot!
A sire of angels, each one earthly born;
Call not my neighbor blest, that he is not,
For I must pity him for all his scorn;
He drives fine bays, I harness happy thoughts;
He mocks my degradation;
And with the minds with whom I love to talk,
He holds no conversation.
I have my dreams which are not dreams at all;
My neighbor dreams from overlaid sleep;
Each night upon me happy angels call,
Each night above him sorrowing angels weep;
My neighbor shuts his door upon immortals—
He thinks me meanly born;
So keeps his soul within his house's portals,
And batters it with scorn;
I'm poorly clothed—rags are not everlasting;
Fed poorly—venison is not for souls;
Yet I am feasting, and my neighbor fasting—
Clad richly, while he needs mending holes;
None asks my wealth, and his he never offers;
His, men would not decline—
He keeps his wealth within his silent coffers,
While here I scatter mine.
My neighbor hath his children seldom near him;
Yet he maintains them—they were duly born;
Each will inherit as they love and fear him,
His money surely, and perhaps his scorn;
My little girls are daily much delighted
To meet his on the street;
But they look slantly, as if half affrighted,
And scarcely know they meet.
His children are to him his children merely—
My little girls are my eternal friends;
I knit mine to me every day more nearly,
I educate his—both that make amends;
He hath no time for tending those so dear,
I none for tending gold;
And thus we go along from year to year,
And both are growing old.
Ah me! not old—each day my life is younger,
Each day my soul treads lighter through the haze,
Each day the light of Morning grows stronger,
Each day I see God's face with less amazement;
Each day I learn how love is made immortal,
And hatred made to die—
How all men stand one foot within earth's portal,
And one foot in the sky.
To me all days are Sabbaths, each alike;
Their murmurs melody, their shadows golden;
I hear at orisons the organs strike,
Which fill the earth with music, grand and olden;
And then the music of Night's silence teemeth
With something subtler far;
Alas! the visions of the soul that dreameth
Beneath its mortal star.
Ah! would that I, thus careless of his scorn,
Could teach my neighbor that which is true wealth:
That all our souls are to abundance born,
Yea have, like bodies, need of strength and health—
That God hath given us houses which will last,
To be stored every day—
That he hath locked his empty mansion fast,
And thrown the key away.
Truly I love my neighbor past expressing,
And would he happier did he love me too:
There is no love that hath not Heaven's blessing—
It were a happiness for him to do;
But how can I my neighbor's stern replies
And foolish scorn repel?
Till death shall open, not close, his eyes,
I can but wish him well.

THE TOOTHACHE.—"My dear friend," said H—, "I can cure your toothache in ten minutes."
"How? how?" inquired I. "Do it, in pity!"
"Instantly," said he. "Have you any alum?"
"Yes."
"Bring it, and some common salt."
They were produced. My friend pulverized them and mixed them in equal quantities, then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powder to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth.
"There," said he, "if that does not cure you I will forfeit my head. You may tell this to every one and publish it everywhere. The remedy is infallible."
It was as he predicted. On the introduction of the mixed alum and salt I experienced a coldness, which gradually subsided, and with it—alum and salt—I cured the torment of the toothache.—[Mandeville Reader.]

BRICKS.—The value of hollow and solid bricks, respectively, has been tested in some recent experiments, with a good result in favor of the former. A pier, of nine inches square, of each kind of bricks was built in cement, in four courses, the joints being as thin as possible. The common bricks failed with forty tons, while the pier of hollow bricks sustained three times that weight before it was crushed. Reducing the result to the effect upon a superficial foot, common bricks were crushed under an average weight of sixty-eight and one-third tons, and the perforated bricks under an average weight of one hundred and eighty-four and four-ninths tons.

WASHING FLANNELS.—There is an art in washing flannels that is unknown to many good wives of farmers, whose white linen shows no lack of art in that line. The difficulty with their flannels, which never give satisfaction, is that they are washed too much in the same way that the linen is purified, which bleaches and softens that, while the flannel is pulled up, turned yellow, and "feels like a board," the farmer says when he puts on a flannel under garment that has been many times in the wash tub. Now this can nearly all be avoided, and the flannel kept soft and but little shrunk to the last, if rightly washed. The right way to wash flannel is never to put it in cold, or even warm water—never rub it—never spread it on the grass to try to bleach it—never hang it out on a line to dry, except when the sun is shining hot. To cleanse flannel, heat some strong soap suds boiling hot and pour it upon the garments in a tub, and let it stand without stirring or rubbing them until cool enough to bear your hand in, when you must pour it off and add as much more clean water boiling hot, and let that stand until blood-warm, and then pour off and add another change of boiling water, which is generally sufficient to loosen the dirt so that it will all run out as you wring, or rather squeeze the water out. Take care in doing this not to full up the fabric, but rather stretch it out, and then hang up in a hot sun or before a hot fire to drain. As the water settles down to the lower edges, squeeze it out, and if possible keep your wet flannels hot till dry, and they will not shrink or grow "hard as a board." There is but one thing that we ever tried that will cleanse greasy wool, or woollen garments, making it clean and soft in a few minutes, and that is diluted urine used hot. Try it; it is far better than soap and hard rubbing, for that will spoil a soft flannel garment in three washings.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

HOW TO OIL A HARNESS.—We all know that it is of great benefit to oil our harnesses, yet many of us neglect to do it, because we regard it as a dirty job; but it is easy enough if done right. My process for doing it is as follows:
First, I take the harness apart, having each strap and piece by itself; then I wash it in warm soap suds. I used to soak it in cold water for half a day, as others did, but I find that warm water does no harm and much facilitates the job. When cleaned, I black every part with a harmless black dye, which I make thus: One ounce of extract of logwood, twelve grains bichromate of potash, both pounded fine; upon that I pour two quarts boiling rain water, stirring until all is dissolved. When cool it may be used. I keep it on hand all the time, in bottles. It may be applied with a shoe brush, or anything else convenient. If any one objects to the use of this blacking, fearing that the bichromate of potash it contains would injure the leather, I would just say that this kind of potash will not injure leather, even when used in a much larger proportion. The blacking generally used contains copperas—a sulphate sometimes made of oil of vitriol and iron, and it will eat out the life of leather, unless used with great caution.
When the dye has struck in, I go through with the oiling process. Some have a sheet-iron pan to oil in, which is better than anything, but I have a sheet of iron nailed to a board; it is about two by three feet square. This I lay upon a table; I lay a piece or part of the harness upon this, and with neat-foot oil applied with a paint brush, kept for the purpose, I go over it, oiling every part; and thus I proceed until every part is oiled. The traces, breeching, and such parts as need the most, I oil again.
For the last oiling I use one-third castor oil and two-thirds neat-foot oil, mixed. A few hours after, or perhaps the next day, I wipe the harness over with a woollen cloth, which gives it a glossy appearance.

Why I used some castor oil for the last coat is, because it will stand the effects of the atmosphere, the rain, &c., much longer than neat-foot oil, consequently the harness does not require oiling so often, by its use. One pint of oil is sufficient for one harness.
The common way of oiling a harness, is to apply as much neat-foot oil containing lamp black as the leather will take up; then washing off with castile soap and water. This way is not so good as mine, because it makes the harness smutty, and also the soap that is used contains barilla—a strong alkali, which cuts up and feeds upon the oil in the leather, and the weather, especially if rainy, soon renders the harness stiff and unyielding as before; the wax in the threads is also destroyed, and the stitching gives way. I have experimented with different kinds of oil, and find that the kind and the process I now use is the best.

PRIDE OF BIRTH.—He that is proud of his birth is proud of the blessings of others, not of himself; for if his parents were more eminent in any circumstance than their neighbors, he has to thank God, and to rejoice in them, but still he may be a fool, or unfortunate, or deformed; and when himself was born, it was indifferent to him whether his father were a king or a peasant, for he knew not anything; and most commonly it is true, that he that boasts of his ancestors who were the founders and raisers of a noble family, doth confess that he hath in himself a less virtue and a less honor, and therefore that he is degenerated.

One reason why the world is not reformed is because every man is bent on reforming others, and never thinks of reforming himself.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—My remedy for inflammatory rheumatism, is this, which has relieved many to my knowledge. Wet three or four thicknesses of cotton or linen cloth—say as large as the palm of the hand—in the oil of hemlock—apply it to the hollow of the feet as a draft. Moistens as often as it gets dry. It often gives relief in twenty-four hours. Continue the application so long as there is encouragement. I have been informed that it will effect a cure of any kind of that complaint.—Jabez Hawley, Westfield, N. Y.

A murderer having escaped from jail at Webster, Iowa, the local paper suggests that a detective be sent to Kansas to apprehend him before Buchanan appoints him to office.

TABLE, CONTAINING A SUMMARY OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR THE MONTH ENDING JULY, 1858, IN G. S. L. CITY.

BY W. W. PHELPS.			
MONTHLY MEAN		BAROMETER.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
25.—	25.—	25.—	25.—
Monthly Mean.		Thermometer attached.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
66	82	85	74
Monthly Mean.		Thermometer detached.	
6 a.m.	9 a.m.	3 p.m.	9 p.m.
67	80	86	70
Monthly Mean.		Wet Bulb.	
6 a.m.	3 p.m.		
56	65		
Highest and lowest range of Barometer during the month.		Highest and lowest range of Thermometer during the month.	
Max. 25.—	Min. 25.—	Max. 94 deg.	Min. 60 deg.

*Barometer not in good order.
NOTE.—Thunder clouds, without rain appear frequently, and gales of wind, lasting sometimes one hour, are very common, displaying quite a "dusty magnificence."

MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR JUNE.
1.—A. m. cloudy; p. m. clear and serene.
2.—Clear and hot.
3.—Clear and sultry.
4.—Clear and warm.
5.—Clear and hot; south wind.
6.—Flying clouds; high wind s. gale at 5 p. m.
7.—Flying clouds; dusty; high south wind.
8.—Clear, dry and hot.
9.— " "
10.—Clear and hot.
11.—Clear and serene.
12.—Clear and hot.
13.— " "
14.— " "
15.—Clear and pleasant.
16.—Partially cloudy through the day.
17.—Flying clouds; thunder shower at 3 p. m.
18.—A. m. clear; p. m. cloudy.
19.— " " p. m. partially clear.
20.—Clear and serene.
21.—Clear; some flying clouds p. m.
22.—Clear and brilliant.
23.— " "
24.— " "
25.—Clear a. m.; p. m., some clouds.
26.—Flying clouds; thunder shower in p. m.
27.—Scattering clouds a. m.; p. m. clear.
28.—Clear and serene.
29.— " "
30.— " "
31.— " "
Rain water measure, 34 1/2 inches and 93 thousandth.

DIED.
In Mantl, on the 7th inst., MARY CLARK, mother of Geo. Peacock, in the 63rd year of her age.
She has been a faithful member of the church for 22 years, passed through the Missouri and Illinois persecutions; emigrated to the Valleys in 1850, and died in full faith and hope of a resurrection with the just. She has buried two husbands and one child, and leaves eleven children and a large acquaintance of friends to mourn her loss.

In Washington City, August 2, by the accidental discharge of a revolver, RUFUS C. B. ADAIR, son of Samuel and Gemina Adair, aged 14 years, 5 months and 21 days.
Bro. Rufus was a promising youth, and had the good will of all who knew him. He leaves many friends to mourn his loss.
Aug. 2, at Payson City, of inflammation of the lungs, RICHARD SPENCER, son of Richard and Mary Spencer, formerly from England, aged 24 years.
The deceased had only been married fifteen days, and has left a young and amiable wife, and a large circle of friends, to mourn his loss. [Millennial Star, please copy.]

PRICE CURRENT.
Flour, @ 100 lb. \$10 — to —
Corn, @ bushel \$3 — —
Barley, @ do. \$3 — —
Oats, @ do. \$3 — —
Hay, @ ton \$20 — —
Beef, @ lb. 12 1/2 — —
Pork, @ lb. 30 — —
Mutton, @ lb. 15 — —
Chickens, each 75 — \$1 —
Butter, @ lb. 50 — —
Cheese, @ doz. 50 — —
Eggs, @ doz. 40 — —
Beans, @ bush. \$5 — —
Peas, @ do. \$5 — —
New potatoes, @ peck \$1 — —
Cucumbers, @ doz. 40 — —
Doubtless flour will be worth \$15 @ hundred, within six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
\$5 REWARD.
STRAYED from the Provo Bottom, about the middle of June, a light sorrell COLT, two years old, branded M. on left thigh.
Whoever will return said colt to me on Big Cottonwood, G. S. L. County, shall receive the above reward.
3t EDWIN R. MILES.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
SUTLERS 5th Regt. Infantry, U. S. A., are in receipt of their Spring Stock of GOODS, to which they invite the attention of the citizens of this Territory, at the old stand of Mr. Howard.
Great Salt Lake City, U. T., }
5th Aug., 1858. } 24-26t*

NOTICE.
THE undersigned wish to purchase HOPS, and have made arrangements with the merchants of G. S. L. City to receive them at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per pound.
MOGO & WILLIAMS.
G. S. L. City, Aug. 3, 1858. 24-3t

FOR SALE.
A LOT and a Dwelling House containing three rooms, likewise other improvements, consisting of a well of good and wholesome water, out houses and carrols, &c., situated in the fourth ward, two blocks north of Brigham's Square, Provo city. Also a five acre plot of land and produce. The above property will be sold or exchanged for property within or near the limits of G. S. L. City. For further information inquire of
24-3 A. TAYLOR

FOUND.
LAST Winter, between Fillmore City and the Sevier River, a BUNDLE containing various articles of wearing apparel; they consist of a few men's shirts and children's clothing, &c. The owner can obtain the bundle by applying to DANIEL THOMPSON, Fillmore City.
24-1t

SETTLE UP.
ISAIAH HUNTSMAN takes this method of informing all those who are indebted to him for BLACKSMITHING that he wishes them to call and settle up their accounts immediately. A prompt settlement of these debts will oblige him, as he intends to build and make other improvements, but can not do so until this outstanding means is paid in.
Fillmore City, Aug. 16th, 1858. 24-1t

NOTICE.
THE undersigned, having obtained a grant for the well-known Herd Ground, West of Bear River, in Box Elder County, propose taking from one to five thousand head of Horses, Cattle and Mules, to herd during the coming Fall and Winter.
For grass and water privileges, the Rancho is not surpassed by any in the Territory of Utah. The proprietors, being men of responsibility, as also experienced Herdsmen, expect to give entire satisfaction to all reasonable persons who may favor them with their patronage.
ABRAHAM HUNSAKER,
WILLIAM GODDARD.
Brigham City, Box Elder County, }
August 3rd, 1858. } 24-1t

REMOVAL.
THE Subscribers wish to inform the public generally and their FRIENDS in particular, that they are still alive and in business, at their own residence, 41-2 Blocks east of Council House St., on Emigration St., where if you call, you will find them.

MUSEUM
AND
VARIETY STORE
open for the reception of customers, consisting of all the Varieties and Curiosities that have heretofore characterized their establishment, with many other additions too numerous to mention. (24-4) A. TAYLOR & SONS.

NOTICE.
I HAVE in my possession three small INDIAN PONIES and a Colt, fetched to me by the Indians. The owners can have the above ponies by applying to me at my Office in Great Salt Lake City.
24-3t J. FORNEY,
Supt. Ind. Aff., U. T.

NOTICE.
I HAVE in my possession a mouse-colored MULE, about four years old, branded on the right hip and on the right shoulder. The owner is requested to come prove property, pay charges and take it away.
JOHN L. BUTLER.
Spanish Fork City, July 27, 1858.—23-2

LOST.
ON the 8th of June, between the point and American Fork, some STOVE PIPE; also, in July, a Stove STEAMER. The finder will confer a favor by leaving word at E. Snow's, Salt Lake City, or James Snow's, Provo. 23-2

STOLEN OR STRAYED.
A CLAYBANK Spanish MARE, five years old, with black mane and tail, branded on left hip with Spanish brand, had on a new sea grass rope when turned out, and new shoes all round. Whoever will deliver said mare or give information where I can find her, will be rewarded for their trouble.
The above mare strayed from Lehi on the 23rd of July.
LEHI CITY, July 25, 1858.—22-3 GEO. A. LESLIE.

NOTICE.
WHEREAS, the Partnership hitherto carried on by Jennings & Winder having been dissolved, I take this opportunity of returning thanks to the public for the patronage bestowed upon us; and I also wish to give notice that the Tanning, Boot and Shoe Manufacturing, Saddle Making, &c., will be carried on in all its branches at the same old stand, and solicit inspection of my stock.
WILLIAM JENNINGS.
WANTED—Bark, Hides, Oil, Tallow, Butter, Eggs, Pork, &c., for which the highest market price will be given.
G. S. L. City, July 9, 1858. 21-4t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
THAT the Machinery, formerly belonging in the Public Machine Shop, G. S. L. City, has been removed to Parowan, Iron county, and is now in complete operation. All persons wishing to procure new machinery, or get old work repaired, would do well to favor us with a call. Iron, copper, brass, zinc, and all kinds of produce taken in exchange for work.
NATHAN DAVIS, Foreman.
Public Machine Shop, Parowan,
Iron county, July 3, 1858.—18-8