

## EASTERN NOTES.

The people of Canada are in arms again against "the silver nuisance."

A Minnesota editor offers as a premium the privilege of naming his new heir.

The Central Church of Chelsea, Mass., has at last permitted women to vote at its church meetings.

Eight miles from Barstow, Cal., iron has been found which is said to equal the famous beds of Sweden.

A Connecticut merchant, being asked how he spent his evenings, replied, "At night I store my mind and during the day I mind my store."

It is reported that some of the fashionable milliners of New York are really becoming alarmed at the large number of ladies in that city who make their own bonnets. What are we coming to?

To pitch a clergyman out of a house in which religious exercises are going on against the wish of the head of the family does not constitute a "disturbance of religious worship" according to Kentucky law.

A little son of Mr. Dickinson, of Muskegon, Michigan, got into the pantry the other day and drank a half pint of brandy, unknown to his parents, and died from the effects in a short time.

A Carlinville, Ill., wife becoming angry because she could not have the last word in a dispute, recently, put her sick husband out of doors at midnight and in a thunder storm. In the morning she found him on the stoop dead from exposure. She is in an insane asylum.

Mrs. Fair has been acquitted. The worst use you can put a pretty woman to is to hang her; but then a pretty woman should remember that one of the worst uses you can put a man to is to shoot him for kissing his wife.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

The *Liberal Christian* (Rev. Dr. Bellows) has a sensible article on "Presidential Journalism," in which the editor recurs to a recent visit to England, and says he was much impressed with the general excellence, the intelligence, the dignified and wholesome tone of editorial writing in nearly all English journals.

A mysterious horse disease has broken out in Paris, Ky. The symptoms are, first a kind of dullness and disposition to lie down; then the horse gradually weakens, and in a few hours drops; if raised he will still eat, but is too weak to raise his head. In about twenty-four hours it generally proves fatal.

Mr. H., of the Burlington and Missouri land office was among the passengers of the *Metis*. He is a nervous man, and while floating in the water imagined what his friends would do to acquaint his wife with his fate. Saved at last, he rushed to the telegraph office and sent this message:

"Dear P., I am saved. Break it gently to my wife!"

At the Wisconsin fair, says a writer in the *Chicago Journal*, "one of the most laughter-provoking of the many 'patents' exhibited was a bedstead with a partition extending from the headboard about half way down the bed. The inventor claims that the object of this great invention is to prevent bed-fellows from inhaling each others' breath. Doubtless, in some cases, the dividing line would be very desirable.

Sergeant Gilbert H. Bates who traveled through the South with the American flag unfurled at a perilous period immediately succeeding the late war, left Saybrook, Illinois, on the 30th ultimo, en route for New York and England, through which latter country he proposes to march under the flag the same as he did through the South. And Sergeant Bates ought to be accompanied by the loudest and most aggravating hand-organ warranted to howl Yankee Doodle, and then we earnestly hope the John Bulls will kick the sergeant through from shore to shore.—*Washington Capital*.

It is the opinion of the Cincinnati *Commercial* that Mrs. Fair, the woman who killed a man for kissing his wife, "will not go unpunished;" and that "in all civilized society where she may appear hereafter, she will be avoided as one whose hand is stained with the same stain which reddened the hand of Lady Macbeth." "Bosh!" adds the *Chicago Post*, "let the murderess make an auction of her chamber furniture, and men and women who think themselves civilized will swarm in hundreds to secure souvenirs at fabulous prices. And

for a lecture tour, she would probably secure better terms than Ralph Waldo Emerson or Henry Ward Beecher."

The largest bridge in the world is said to be the Tensas and Mobile bridge, on the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad. Its length is fifteen miles, crossing both the Mobile and Tensas rivers, and it includes ten draws, one for each navigable channel into which the rivers are divided. The bridge itself is constructed of wood, but its pillars, or supports, are iron cylinders, which rest on a solid surface of wooden piles driven down evenly with the bottom of the stream and the mud and the intervening morasses. It has been three years in course of construction, cost \$1,500,000, shortens the distance from Montgomery to Mobile by about twelve miles' travel and three hours' time, and secures a continuous route of railroad between Montgomery and New Orleans.

The vitality of lies is something astounding. There is the current fiction known as the "Connecticut Blue Laws." These so-called laws are purely fictitious. They were written and published as a satire on the people of Connecticut, and were absolutely without any other foundation than the brain of the practical joker who drew them up. The fact that they never were enacted, and never were meant to be, has been proved scores of times, and yet a week seldom passes without some allusion to them by men who either believe, or affect to believe, them genuine. No longer ago than Sunday last, a Catholic clergyman of this city preached a sermon in which he quoted from these Blue Laws to prove the intolerance of the early settlers of Connecticut. Doubtless he believes them to be a part of the Connecticut statute book. He might better have quoted *Knickerbocker's New York* as a veracious history, since the latter does contain a little truth, while the "Blue Laws" are fictitious from beginning to end.—*New York Times*.

## FOREIGN NOTES.

Rosa Bonheur's last painting, a tiger fighting a hyena, is said to be her masterpiece.

A man recently kicked himself from Liverpool to London, 200 miles, in two days, on a velocipede.

Within the last thirty years, it is said England has lost fifteen hundred millions of dollars by the cattle disease.

The workmen of Italy never strike. There isn't enough of them to get up a good strike.

The experiment of driving ostriches before light buggies has been successfully tried in Paris.

A large number of conversions from Christianity to Mahometanism are reported among the English at Cape Colony.

The Austrian government has prohibited the sale of the German translation of the "Life of James Fisk."

It is stated that the English government has determined to introduce an Irish Reform Bill next year, and that it will chiefly deal with a redistribution of seats.

The chief topics now under discussion in England are, how to economise coal, render meat cheaper and provide a substitute for potatoes.

The rise in the price of coals which creates so much uneasiness in England is also taking place in France, where, however, it is less keenly felt, and is considered a matter of high importance, chiefly on account of the impetus it may afford to attempts toward discovering and working the French beds of coal.

Dr. Robert Pontz, the great German literary critic, and generally considered the most brilliant lecturer of his country, left his family, after a most laborious and economical life, the pittance of four dollars. His friends subscribed money enough to give him a decent burial.

An old man, an inhabitant of Cernay in Alsace, arrived at the German office, to declare his choice of nationality. "You are very old," said the Prussian, "it is hardly worth your while to make a choice." "I know I cannot live long," was the reply, "but as I wish to go to heaven, I desire to die a Frenchman." The old man on returning home sank exhausted, and died holding his certificate of remaining French in his hand.

Eckmann-Chatrian's "Histoire du Piebiscite" has been suppressed by the French Government at the instance of the Prussian government, who consider-

ed that some of the illustrations were calculated to give an unfavorable impression of the conduct of the Prussian soldiers during the war. The suppressed edition has been purchased by an English house and will shortly be issued.

An American gentleman writes from Edinburgh to a friend:

"Saturday night in Cork seems to be given over to one huge drunk—Glasgow the same. I don't know how it may be here to-night, but if the Presbyterian ministers, who are attending the grand Presbyterian Council here, are a fair sample, Edinburgh must be the 'drunkenest' place in the world. I saw a number of them at dinner at our hotel take enough sherry, champagne, claret, brandy and hot Scotch to send a great many Yankees under the table."

Sir Stafford Northcote told a rather good story of the ballot when at Powderham, in Devonshire, which has been touched up and reproduced as follows:

A candidate in his election canvass was told that a particular publican was for the ballot. It was no use his going there. He went, and the following conversation ensued:

"Are you a supporter of the ballot?"

"No," said the candidate.

"Then," replied the publican, "I will vote for you."

The candidate expressed his surprise, as he had heard he was in favor of the ballot.

"So I was," replied the voter; "but I will tell you what happened the other day. There was a club election, and out of twenty members of the committee, fifteen promised to vote for me. When the ballot took place, seven did so. I do not so mind that, but the thing was that the whole fifteen came to me, one by one, and said, 'It was a great pity you were not elected—I voted for you.'"

## Correspondence.

SPANISH FORK, Oct. 12, 1872.

Editor *Deseret News*:

Dear Sir—While at conference I had the pleasure of attending a meeting of beekeepers at the City Hall on Tuesday evening, Oct. 8, and was gratified to learn that so much interest was taken in bee culture in this Territory. There are annually hundreds of thousands of pounds of honey "wasting its sweetness on the desert air" for want of bees to gather it, and the quantity may be greatly increased by cultivating the best honey-producing plants.

This interesting and profitable branch of rural effort is eminently worthy of our fostering attention, as a means of agreeable, healthy and profitable employment for women and many who have tried bee-keeping as a channel for their industry are reaping rich rewards.

If those who engage in bee-keeping will study the best books on this subject and take practical lessons with the movable comb hive and so become acquainted with the nature, habits and instincts of the honey bee, and manage their bees accordingly, success will surely crown their efforts, for success in bee-keeping is not left to "chance" or "luck," but depends upon the observance of simple rules and regulations.

The black bee, what few there are of this kind in the Territory, should be superseded by the Italian variety, which is by far the better kind of bee and is peculiarly adapted to a mountainous country, being larger, stronger and more active, as well as more prolific, more peaceable and better to handle. With Italian bees, good movable comb hives and the honey extractor, bee keeping is both pleasant and remunerative, but "there is no excellence without labor."

There is a mistake in the report of the meeting of beekeepers at the City Hall. It was C. Monk, of Spanish Fork, who took out 1,900 pounds of honey this season, not Mr. Whiting, who is a successful bee keeper at Springville, but was not at the meeting.

Very respectfully yours,  
CHARLES MONK.

The editor of the *London Telegraph* is to be raised to a baronetcy.

The Queen of Sweden is a novelist. She writes for the Stockholm press over the *non de plume* of Annie Arden.

The *London Athenaeum* says: We hear of Sunday libraries in Cincinnati as a novelty. There was a library open on Sundays in Liverpool from twenty to five-and-twenty years ago. The readers are said to have been so numerous that they sat on the floor, each man be-

tween the legs of the man behind him, like slaves in the old slave-ships. The "unco guid" people succeeded in shutting up the Sunday library as profane; but the gin palace was left open.

A recent traveler says:

"What always impresses me more than anything else in Egypt and Palestine has been the entire absence of cheerful or exhilarating music, especially from children. You never hear them singing in the huts. I never heard a song that deserved the name in the street or houses of Jerusalem. One heavy burden of voiceless sadness rests upon that forsaken land. The daughters of music have been brought low. 'The mirth of tabrets ceaseth; the noise of them that rejoice endeth; the joy of the harp endeth.'"

The women of Italy are beginning a novel crusade against foreign fashions in dress. It is to be hoped that it will be an effectual one, for the models with which they propose to replace those of the French are to be taken partly from the most graceful and artistic of the antique garments pictured by famous Italian painters. Native artists in gowns will aid in this queer reformation, and a monthly journal will advocate it strenuously. Possibly next year's birds of passage will find the Roman and Florentine women making themselves beautiful in the most striking costumes of Titian's and Da Vinci's pictures.

## DEED.

In the 16th Ward of this city, of inflammation of the bowels and teething, SILA PEARL, daughter of J. W. and Julia A. Phippen, aged 1 year, 1 month, and 12 days. Funeral services Thursday, Oct. 17th, at 10 o'clock. Friends respectfully invited to attend.

At Levan, Juab Co., Oct. 8th, ALBERT JOSEPH CRANDALL, of old age.

He was born in Dutchess Co., N. Y., July 22nd 1801, emigrated to Nauvoo the fall previous to the Saints being driven, and wintered at Council Bluffs. He came to Salt Lake City the year after the pioneers. He was ordained a High Priest and labored many years, bearing testimony to the truth of the Latter-day work, and died in full faith of the gospel.—[Com.]

At Santaquin, Oct. —, MARIA, wife of Andrew Borgeson. She was born in Laxareby, Dahlstrand, Sweden, April, 1806, joined the church August 18th, 1860, and emigrated to Utah in 1863.

She died in full faith of the gospel. She leaves a husband and three daughters.—[Com.]

*Scandinavian Star*, please copy.

## ESTRAYS.

I HAVE in my possession three steer calves, two of them red, and one red with white spots in forehead, end of tail white, square crop off each ear on all.

If not claimed will be sold to the highest bidder at the estray pound, Centerville, at one o'clock p. m. on the 25th of October.

d280 s w l e O. KILBOURN, Pound-keeper.

## ESTRAYS.

I HAVE in my possession the following described animals which, if not claimed, will be sold at public auction in Logan on Saturday, Oct. 26, 1872.

One yellow pinto four year old horse, no brands.

One iron gray yearling mare, no brands.

One sorrel four year old mare branded U 5 (the U crossed) on left thigh.

One black two year old stud, branded D on right thigh.

One red and white spotted steer calf, crop and slit in left ear.

One red and white steer calf, little white on face, crop and slit in left ear.

One red and white yearling heifer, under notch in left, upper notch in right ear, white face.

One dappled gray horse, ten years old, branded on left thigh Q.

One roan horse, 15 years old, blind in one eye, branded on left thigh J F joined at top with half circle.

GEO. L. FARRELL,

County Pound-keeper, Logan, Cache Co.

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## ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession the following described animals:

No. 21. One red and white spotted 5 year old steer, crop off left and swallow fork in right ear, branded (spanish brand) on left hip.

No. 22. One roan three year old steer, no marks nor brands visible.

No. 23. One white red necked 3 year old steer, no marks nor brands visible.

No. 24. One red two year old bull, no marks nor brands visible.

No. 25. One roan spotted red necked 4 year old cow, no marks nor brands visible.

No. 26. One roan four year old cow, no brands visible.

No. 27. One brindle spotted four year old cow, blotch brand on left shoulder, and also on left side, crop off left ear, two slits in right ear.

No. 28. One red and white yearling heifer, no marks nor brands.

No. 29. One red brockle-faced 2 year old heifer, crop off each ear, branded O on left side, resembling X on right hip.

The above described animals, if not taken away within ten days will be sold according to law, Wednesday, Oct. 23rd, at 4 p. m., at the estray pound, Brigham City.

A. MADSON, Pound-keeper.

Brigham City, Oct. 14, 1872.

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