

THE DESERET NEWS.

CARRINGTON & LIBERTY.



ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Advertisements to insure insertion in the current number must be handed in before 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Remember this.

How UNWISE!—True there is still a scarcity of bread-stuff, though peas, turnips, beets, radishes, &c., in the gardens of the diligent, are greatly helping out that deficiency, and beef is fat and tolerably plenty. When such is the case, which is far better than it was at this time in 1848, why so much begging by women and children, who not only have no line from their Bishops, but many of whom cannot, or will not, tell even the names of their Bishops? And that is not the worst feature, for young, active and middle aged women creep around with gray wigs on, feigning age and infirmity, and young children who are perfectly supple walk as though they were lame, and say that their parents are sick or dead when they are alive and well.

In some regions of the earth such a course may be requisite to move upon the compassion of the affluent, but here all know that the cries of the really destitute are never unheard, and their reasonable wants have ever been supplied, so far as circumstances and means would possibly permit, and no one has yet starved, or necessarily suffered very severely through want of food.

Then why add deception and imposition to the weight of scarcity, thus heaping up iniquity instead of learning patience and self-denial in the midst of hardships? If any are destitute there is no crime nor disgrace in making their wants truthfully and properly known, but do not add deception to want, especially in a community where nearly every individual is ready to divide to the last morsel.

And let a certain few be particularly careful that they do not countenance their children in deceiving, nor in asking when there is no need, and that they are reasonably well acquainted with the whereabouts, sayings and doings of their children, as a little more care in this point may save much sorrow and chagrin, if not even future severe loss and punishment.

NEWS FROM AGENT HURT AND PARTY.—By the politeness of Surveyor General David H. Burr, we are enabled to furnish the following items from a letter to Genl. Burr from Dr. Hurt, written on the 5th of June, 20 miles below the bridge on the Humboldt or Mary's river.

On the morning of June 1st A. P. Hawes came to the camp with information that some Indians had reported that Carlos Murray and wife and a young man named Redden had been killed by the Indians. Mr. Hawes was inclined to believe that they had been killed somewhere between the point at which the letter was written and the head of Mary's river, and probably about three weeks previous. Dr. Hurt informed the few diggers then in camp of the report, who replied that they had not before heard of it.

At the head of Mary's river valley 130 Indians were met who at first seemed friendly; part of them were painted and shy, and upon receipt of some presents they packed up in great haste and left for parts unknown.

Nothing was found to give a clue to the murderers, except a gold pencil and an earring which Mr. Hawes said belonged to his sister, Murray's wife; Mr. Hawes also stated that he had seen Murray's pistols in the possession of some emigrants, who said they had bought them from the Indians.

Dr. Hurt and company were all well, and had met with no molestation.

DESTROYING BIRDS AND THEIR NESTS.—In a country where insects are so numerous and destructive, and birds so scarce, it could hardly have been presumed that any would be found so thoughtless and cruel, so regardless of beauty and song, as to interfere with the family operations of the feathered songsters, much less to kill them. But we have been unhappily disappointed, for while thousands of worms are rioting upon the potato tops, tomato and pea vines and other garden vegetation, some children are destroying the swallows' nests on the wall around the Temple Block, and killing the swallows.

In this operation they are aided at times by straggling Indians, who are ever ready to fol-

low the example of the whites, when it does not require much labor or too much self-denial. If the parents of the children now alluded to will take a little pains to teach their offspring kindness to birds, and all else, the Indians will cease following their present evil example, birds of great variety of form, plumage and song will increase in our midst, will nestle in our trees, flock around our dwellings, make the air vocal and materially assist the labors of the gardener.

Be pleased to encourage the efforts of our beautiful visitors, and cease disturbing, tormenting and killing them, that they also may keep the great commandment and multiply and replenish within our borders.

GRASSHOPPERS have entirely destroyed the crops in Cache valley.

EMIGRANTS.—We are informed that a party of 15 persons arrived on the 17th, on their way from California to the States. No names were reported.

HOW TO RAISE THE FINEST STRAWBERRIES.—The following is the best way that I know, of cultivating the strawberry in our favorable soil:

Select in early spring, a rich deep mellow, gravelly loam, if possible, in rather low moist ground, with a good exposure to the sun. Then spade it full a spade deep, repeatedly, on the first of every month until July, when the ground will have become thoroughly broken up and mellow, and also the danger of the earth packing and becoming hard, will mainly have passed.

After breaking up the ground well on the 1st of July, and leveling off the soil instead of raising it into beds, then immediately set out the strawberry plants, two in a stool, 18 to 24 inches apart. Then mulch, forthwith, the whole ground, including the walk, with an inch and a half deep of old tan bark, sawdust, or well rotted manure; but I would carefully prevent any barn yard manure, or even ashes, becoming incorporated in the soil previously or at this time. Next I would thoroughly water them and keep them sufficiently watered to insure a constant and vigorous growth, which is not a task if well mulched. After this, the occasional pulling of a very few weeds, that find their way through the mulch, and a slight coating of leaves and straw on the approach of winter, is all the care I would give them, until the opening of the following spring, when I pursue the following process:

On removing the coating on the opening of spring, I fertilize the plants with a liberal sprinkling of solution of 1 pound each of sulphate of potassium, glauber salts and sal soda; and one ounce muriate of ammonia, to eight gallons water, and continue this once in a week or ten days until they blossom, when I give them pure cold water until they ripen, when I discontinue all applications. I do not say my combination of fertilizers cannot be improved, but it proves sufficient enough with me till I learn of a better one.

If not convenient, I do not break up the ground till the 1st of July, when I plant out, although I think it better not to allow the ground to be occupied the previous part of the season, and to be frequently stirred. I prefer, all things considered, the 1st to 10th July for planting out, for the reason, the soil does not bake so hard as if set out in spring, and at this season I can secure the largest crop next June. If the setting out is delayed till August, I can only depend on half a crop, and only a quarter if delayed till September.

By this plan, it will be seen I avoid all trouble in forking over the ground in the fall or spring—I do not find it necessary.

Although so many succeed unsatisfactorily in raising strawberries, yet I know of no fruit raised in this climate on which I can, with such confidence, rely for a certain and regular large crop as by this plan, with good varieties—only amateurs who wish to raise remarkably fine fruit may choose to take so much pains, as the whole process here laid down involves, yet what is worth doing at all, is generally worth doing well.

I will not presume to say that this plan is perfect, or is the best. Other soils and climates may demand some modification, yet after examining a large number of grounds for years past, and listening to, or reading the mode of procedure of a large number of the most successful cultivators, I have summed them all up, and prefer the above to all others which have come to my knowledge.

Every cultivator has his own best way to accomplish the object, and yet, perchance, all have much to learn from the experience and observation of others.—[Horticulturist.]

Grapes.

We have often wondered, while travelling through the country, that farmers do not give more attention to the culture of the grape. It can be made, with comparatively little expense, one of the most profitable crops. Hundreds of acres of side-hills, now uncultivated, or covered with useless timber, could be made to yield three to five hundred dollars an acre, clear of all expense, by the culture of grapes. Take a side-hill, with a southern or south-eastern exposure, too steep for agricultural purposes—and, if the soil is rich naturally or made so by cultivation, it is the very best location that can be selected for the growth of this delicious fruit.

The following estimate of the cost of planting and value of the production is very nearly correct:

Dig the soil during the fall or winter season, (in the absence of snow, and when not too hard frozen) two feet deep—cost per acre about \$50

During the month of March, or about the first of April, after the frost is out of the ground, rake—breaking the hard lumps so as to render the surface as smooth and even as possible; cost per acre, about 10

Procure cuttings of the previous year's growth with three joints; plant in rows five feet between; two cuttings in one hill—about eight inches apart, leaving four feet between the hills. There will be about 2,000 hills to an acre, 4,000 cuttings—cost of cuttings and planting, per acre, about 50

After the first year, stakes seven feet long must be driven firmly into the ground, at each hill, between the two cuttings. Cost say 30

Some of the cuttings may not grow, and to put others in their stead may cost probably 20

Making the whole cost, per acre \$160

The soil should be kept loose, and entirely clear of weeds. So soon as the vines have grown eighteen inches or two feet long, they should be tied to the stakes with willow or straw; as soon as they have grown to the top of the stakes cut them off, to enable them to grow in thickness, and throw out lateral branches.

The third year after planting they will begin to bear—and every spring thereafter they should receive a top-dressing of manure.

When the vines are in good bearing condition each hill (two vines) will produce about a half peck—which would be 250 bushels to an acre.

Grapes in the market are worth from two to three dollars a bushel. A bushel of grapes will make, on an average, three gallons of wine, worth from one dollar to a dollar and a half per gallon. The process of wine making is very simple; any one who can make cider can make wine—the expense is no greater.

A detailed account of the manner of pruning the vines, &c., can be found in almost any of the horticultural works. The principal points are to have the ground rich and dry, at the time of planting, and to keep it afterwards loose, clear of weeds, and sufficiently manured.

Grapes can be successfully grown along partition fences, separating fields not used for pasture, out of the reach of cattle, without interfering in any way with the culture of the fields for other purposes. By planting vines in all corners and out of the way places, not used for other purposes, a farmer could, in a few years, have a very handsome revenue from grapes, with but little if any expense but his own labor. If they will give the matter a fair trial they will have no reason to regret it. In a few years the native wines would supersede entirely the trash imported from Europe.

The Catawba is the best grape for making wine, and the Isabella for the table.—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE.—The meaning of Animalcules is animals whose figure cannot be discerned without the aid of a magnifying glass.—The recent astonishing discoveries of Ehrenberg, a Prussian naturalist, have given a new aspect to this department of animated nature, even in a geological point of view. He has described seven hundred and twenty-two living species which swarm almost everywhere, even in the fluids of living and healthy animals in countless numbers. Formerly they were thought to be the most simple of all animals in their organization: to be in fact little more than mere particles of matter endowed with vitality; but he has discovered in them mouths, stomachs, muscles, nerves, glands, eyes, and organs of reproduction. Some of the smallest animalcules are not more than the twenty-four thousandth of an inch in diameter, and the thickness of the skin of their stomachs not more than the fifty millionth part of an inch. In their mode of reproduction they produce their young alive, also by eggs, and by buds or gems. An individual of the Hydatina senta increased in ten days to one million; on the eleventh day to four million, and on the twelfth day to sixteen million. In another case Ehrenberg says that one individual is capable of becoming in four days one hundred and seventy billions! Leuwenhoeck calculated that one billion animalcules, such as occur in common water, would not altogether make a mass so large as a grain of sand. Ehrenberg estimates that five hundred million of them do actually sometimes exist in a single drop of water. In the Alps there is sometimes found a snow of red color; and it has been recently ascertained by M. Shuttleworth that the coloring matter is composed chiefly of infusoria, with some plants of the tribe of Algae. And what is most singular is, that when the snow had been melted for a short time, so as to become a little warmer than the freezing point, the animals die, because they cannot endure so much heat! A specimen of meteoric matter which fell from the sky in Courland in 1686, has been examined by Ehrenberg, and found to consist, like the red snow, of Conferva and Infusoria. Of the latter he found twenty-nine species. Surprising as these facts are, it will perhaps seem still more incredible that the skeletons of these animals should be found in a fossil state, and actually constitute nearly the whole mass of sands and rocks, several feet in thickness, and extending over areas of many acres. Yet this, too, has been ascertained by the same acute Prussian naturalist.—[Ex.]

AN ALBANY LEGISLATOR.—Any man who has been at Albany during the session of the present Legislature will believe, without any great amount of extra evidence, that the story we are about to tell is true, and too good to be kept in the drawer. One of the new members of Assembly from one of the northern counties was on his way to the old Dutch city a few days before the opening of the session. In his verdancy and self-conceit, as he sat in the rail car, he was sure that every man

must recognize his claim to special consideration as a legislator on his way to the capitol for the purpose of making laws for the Empire State, and as the other passengers were quite as good-looking as himself he came to the conclusion that he had fallen into the company of a number of members bound to the same exalted halls. Now it chanced that Mr. William Russell, the newly elected State Prison Inspector, was sitting in the seat adjoining our pompous friend, the new member, and on his way to Sing Sing. As the train paused at one of the stations, the rural legislator looked Mr. Russell in the face, and then said:

'I believe you are a member of the legislature that meets next week?'

The Inspector had been observing the member's motions, and read him readily; so fixing upon him a piercing look, and slowly removing his hat from his head, he demanded, in a stern and indignant tone:

'Do you mean to insult me sir? Do I look like a villain? Have you seen me pick any man's pocket in this car?'

The attention of every one was turned to the two men, and their curiosity rose as each successive question was propounded, with a rising tone of voice, till Mr. Russell demanded,

'I say, sir, do you see any thing like a vagabond in my looks?'

'No—I—no—I don't know as I do,' stammered out the confounded rural member.

'No,' rejoined the Inspector, 'I am bound for the State Prison; but, thank fortune, I am not going to the Legislature.'

Our windy representative collapsed of a sudden and wondered in silence why any man should prefer going to the State Prison rather than the Legislature. Perhaps he has found out before this time.—[Ex.]

DIFFERENCE OF FIGHTING BETWEEN THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH.—It has been observed that the loss of the English in the several battles in the Crimea, has been much larger than that of the French. The cause is explained, from the difference of their discipline. An American writing from Constantinople, says on this point:

When we were at Boulogne, the whole French infantry marched past us on the road; their march was very desultory, with very little order. They were all laughing, chatting, or singing. On the field I found that a column of infantry moving on to the attack moved on in the same manner; they were all together, but in anything but a straight line; they went straight forward to their work without stopping to parade. Now this is entirely the reverse with the English troops. They always march as if they were toeing a mark, and in making a charge in column they dress in front as regular as if on a parade. I am told this difference exists always, and each party goes into battle just so. But what makes the difference in loss is this: the English column, when swept by a discharge of cannon, closes up and marches on; the French don't stop to close up, but keep right on, leaving the spaces vacated by their comrades open, so that there is a greater chance of escape at the next discharge of shot.

As the Frenchmen fight to win, they do not care how they look in the heat of the battle. The English officers are more careful of the martial appearance of their troops—even under a storm of grape and canister.—[Ex.]

VITALITY OF INSECTS.—If the head of a mammaliferous quadruped, or of a bird is cut off, the consequences of course are fatal. But the most dreadful wound that imagination can figure, or cruelty inflict have scarcely any destructive influence on the vital functions of many of the inferior creatures. Leuwenhoeck had a mite which lived eleven weeks, transfixed on a point for microscopical investigation. Vallent caught a locust at the Cape of Good Hope, and after excavating the intestines, he filled the abdomen with cotton, and stuck a stout pin through the throat, and yet the feet and antennae were in full play after the lapse of five months. In the beginning of November, Redi opened the skull of a land tortoise, and removed the entire brain. A fleshy integument was observed to form over the opening, and the animal lived six months. Spallanzani cut the heart out of three newts (in Scotland called asks) which immediately took to flight, leapt, swam, and executed their usual functions for 48 hours. A decapitated beetle will advance over a table, and recognize a precipice on approaching to the edge. Redi cut off the head of a tortoise, which survived 18 days. Col. Pringle decapitated several libellule, or dragon flies, one of which lived four months, and never six; and what seems rather odd, he could never keep alive those with their heads on above a few days.—[Ex.]

CARBONIC ACID GAS.—The volume of bulk of carbonic acid gas expired by a healthy adult in 24 hours is said to amount to 15,000 cubic inches containing about six ounces of solid carbon. This is at the rate of 137 pounds avordupois per annum; and taking the total population of the globe at seven hundred and sixty millions, the amount of solid carbon or charcoal every year produced by the combustion of fires and gas lights, by the decay of animal and vegetable matter, the exhalation from springs, &c., there need be no marvel as to the source whence plants derive their solid or woody material, which is principally carbon, seeing that their leaves are specially fitted for the absorption of carbonic acid gas from the surrounding atmosphere.—[Boston Post.]

Be not affronted at a jest. If one throws salt at thee, thou wilt receive no harm, unless thou hast sore places.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so virtuous that no one will believe him.

Always speak and act as if in the presence of God.