

EDITORIALS.

OUR readers may remember a notice appearing in the columns of the NEWS some three months since, of the career, and the trial, at Binghampton, N. Y., of the learned murderer Ruloff. The career of this man proved him to have been one of the most vile and extraordinary criminals that ever existed in the world,—vile because of the numerous murders and crimes he had committed; and extraordinary because of his great scholastic attainments. Since his trial and condemnation, various expedients have been resorted to in hopes of staving off the extreme penalty of the law. Insanity was among the pleas started by his counsel, but after undergoing an examination by eminent medical men, they pronounced him perfectly sane; and in this he also coincided, ridiculing the idea of insanity. The last plea urged in hopes of saving him, was that he was the author of a wonderful philological discovery, which he had not yet fully eliminated and developed, but which, if time was granted him, he would be enabled to accomplish, and that it would work a revolution in philological studies. Governor Hoffman, who was strongly urged on the importance of respiting him on this account, could not see the point, and on the 18th instant, the extreme penalty of the law was carried out, and Ruloff died on the gallows, in the jail yard at Binghampton.

The man was consistent and true to the practices and principles which had influenced him through life. Up to the last moment of his career he was abusive, at times, blasphemous in his conversation, and scoffed at religion and all thought of the future or its responsibilities; and was unmoved and occasionally jocular up to the moment of his execution.

A correspondent of the New York Star says that:

As a profane swearer he was a success.

As a curious compiler of cunning crotchets he was extraordinary.

And as a cold-blooded, stoical brute he was perfect.

The night before his execution the sheriff asked him what he should do with his body, to which Ruloff replied he did not care a g—d—n, and being in a bad temper, he said he wished to Heaven the sheriff would let him alone. He went to bed about nine o'clock, and slept soundly till five in the morning. He was very bad tempered when he awoke and continued so for an hour, refusing to see parties who sent in their cards. After that time he admitted a reporter, and for over an hour he tried to explain to him his philological theories. He then admitted many persons to a final interview and was jocular and profane in his conversation, seemingly caring not the least at the near approach of death. As the sheriff was leaving his room he said:

"I say, Sheriff, I want to go off as near noon as possible, for I expect to take my dinner in hell to-day."

Later in the morning his counsel visited him and they had a sharp quarrel over some papers of which they had retained possession and which Ruloff wanted to burn. At half past ten he was notified that it was time to prepare for execution. He declined assistance, and instantly dressed himself for that terrible ordeal. His manner was as cool as possible, and relapsing into one of his ill-tempered moods, his language was brutal and abusive to the last degree. He scorned sympathy and assistance and would have neither. The procession from the prison to the scaffold consisted of the prisoner, the Sheriff, his deputy, and Sheriff Root. They left the prison at twenty minutes past eleven. The prisoner walked straight to the gallows and stood leisurely under the noose while the death warrant was read. The rope was then adjusted the signal given, and the trap fell, the doomed man falling with such a tremendous thud that it was thought his neck was broken; but it was not, for in a few seconds the beholders were thrilled at seeing his right arm jerk up and his hand thrust into his pants' pocket. This was the final movement visible, and in fifteen minutes his heart had ceased to beat, and when the doctor pronounced the body lifeless it was cut down and placed in a coffin for public inspection.

THE Jackson (Tenn.) Whig published, a short time since, an account of a "wild man" who, it said, had been causing considerable fear among the people in the locality in which he had been seen. This notice was copied from the

Whig into the New York Times, and from the latter paper by the Cincinnati Times and Chronicle, and in the issue of the last named paper, of the 12th instant, appears a letter signed "Wide-Awake," giving further particulars of this so-called wild-man, and probably written by him, from which it appears that he is a Methodist preacher, and if a mad one his madness is not without method. His claims and assumptions are set forth in this letter. He claims to have interpreted certain symbols in the prophecies of Daniel, Ezekiel and other writers in both the Old and New Testament; that these symbols contain the keys of the kingdom of heaven, which are his by divine appointment, he having the same rights to use them as Peter; that as Peter used these keys to open the gospel kingdom to the Gentiles, so he is now instructed to open the kingdom of both law and gospel to the Jews, and close the period of the Gentile church. He claims, also, that his spiritual name is "Elias," and the "Son of Man." According to his doctrine the second great destruction of the world is near at hand, when all the nations will be overthrown, and the law of Moses restored as the governing law of the world, together with Christianity as its religion.

THE New York Tribune is responsible for a story which, if true, furnishes a terrible illustration of the effects of solitary confinement, such as that which is practiced in many prisons. The Tribune says that a young man, a native of New York, named Walter Hastings, while dining with a member of the English aristocracy in London, some ten years ago, expressed an opinion that solitary confinement in a dark cell was not so horrible as represented. The gentleman to whom the opinion was expressed, so says the Tribune, offered Hastings £10,000 if he would undergo utter seclusion for ten years. The proposal was accepted and a cell from twelve to fifteen feet square, was fitted up in the town mansion of Lord C—, in which Hastings was placed. He was allowed candles, a few books, writing materials; a sufficiency of plain food was furnished him by an unseen man. The term of incarceration expired recently and Hastings was released, and, although only thirty-five years of age, it is said that he looks like a man of sixty,—his frame stooping, his steps tottering, his face sallow, his hair and beard white, his voice tremulous and his speech hesitating.

POCKET safety locks have been invented in Chicago and have been patented in this country and Europe. These locks are for locking the pockets of the garments of ladies and gentlemen, and their use, it is said, will prevent the depredations of pickpockets. The locks will be manufactured cheap, and when locked can be opened by those using them by means of a concealed ring, while it is believed that it would be impossible for the most expert member of the light-fingered profession to unlock them without being detected, or to ply their calling while they are locked. The inventors' names are Anderson and Lauenberg, of 108 Chicago Avenue.

MR. COCHRANE, a well known Short-horn breeder and importer, has sent to England a young bull and a young heifer bred by him. They were sold the one for 800 and the other for 750 guineas, the expense and risk of exportation being borne by the English purchasers.

HOW TO RULE A HUSBAND.—Above all things, if a wife wishes to make a home attractive to her mate let her keep a sharp eye on the cook; nothing makes a male creature more discontented with his home than bad dinners, ill-served; if there is anything that will make him swear (and there generally is, my dear young lady, although his temper seemed so angelic when he was wooing) it is a cold plate with hot meat, or a hot one with his cheese. Neglect of this sort is unpardonable. Again, it may not be possible to give him dainties, but it is easy to avoid monotony by a careful study of the cookery-book; and it is quite astonishing how the monster man can be subjugated and assuaged by a judicious variation of his meals. The creature may be allegorically pictured lightly led by a fair lady with a wedding ring through his palate. Indeed, there are a thousand ways to lead him, if women would show a little tact, with which they are

so falsely credited. Opposition, contradiction, makes him furious; he stamps, he roars, and becomes altogether dangerous. Whereas, treat him tenderly, O wife, and you shall wind him round your marriage finger. I have seen wives miss their chance of gaining what they have set their eyes on a thousand times through sheer stupidity; they know that a certain line of conduct is sure to anger him, and yet they willfully pursue it, in another direction. Tact! Such women, I say, have not even instinct. Birds of paradise, for instance, (not to be rude) would act in a more sagacious manner. — Chambers' Journal.

O. C. ORMSBY, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon & Druggist,
Main Street,
BRIGHAM CITY, U. T.
w5 tf

NOTICE.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—That each entry, No. 2807, for the Townsite of Mantl, Sanpete Co., Utah, made May 15, 1871, embracing: The S half of Sec 1, and the E half of N E quarter and the N E of S E quarter of Sec. 11, and all of Sec 12, Township 18, S Range 2 E, and Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Sec 7, and Lot 7, Sec 6, Township 18, S Range 3 E, containing 1,230 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants, and is now ready to be disposed of in Lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.
All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry will take due notice and make application, as provided in the Statutes of Utah.
LUTHER T. TUTTLE, Mayor.
Mantl City, U. T., May 15, 1871. w15 3m

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CO-OPERATIVE
WOOLEN FACTORY
Is now in successful operation.
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Sole Agents,
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Manufacturers of
SEWING SILK,
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51 LEONARD STREET, New York.
UNION SILK WORKS, PATERSON, NEW JERSEY.
The First Premium was awarded to us at the International Industrial Exhibition w42 cm

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GILLET'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS, WASHING CRYSTAL, BLUEING, BAKING POWDER &c., are kept by all Grocers in the country, and have been long and favorably known.
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Pratt's Astral Oil!
WILL not explode or take fire if the lamp is—comes upset and broken.
Burns in the ordinary Kerosene Lamp.
Gives a clear, uniform and beautiful light, unequalled by gas.
Over 100,000 families continue to use it, and no accident directly or indirectly, have ever occurred from burning, storing or handling it.
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Children can do the Washing.

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No Toilet Table is complete without it
The best Emollient in the Market

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Turkish Bath Compound
The only Boot Polish that will produce a Brilliant and Lasting Shine, and at the same time preserve the Leather, is

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Makes old Boots look like new ones!
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