

R. T. ROSS.

C. R. BARRATT

## POINEER REGULATORS.

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NO. 1 & 3.

Second South Street, Great Salt Lake City.

## REGULATORS OF COMMERCIAL VALUES!

Contrary to the usual custom, which has been to put up the price of everything necessary to the Comfort and wants of the Community, when all ingress and egress to this place is blocked with snow, and when it is no longer possible for trains to come in with supplies, we propose to make a still

## FURTHER REDUCTION

IN THE

## PRICE

—OF—

## GOODS

THUS

## REGULATING

THE VALUE OF

## MERCHANDISE

So that those things which are needed by the people can always be had at

## REASONABLE PRICES.

This we can do, as we have ON HAND a MAMMOTH STOCK of all kinds of MERCHANDISE, and can supply,

TEA, SUGAR, COFFEE,  
ROPE, SOAP, CANDLES  
&c., &c., &c.

## WITHOUT LIMIT.

We propose to Sell until further notice at

## RETAIL And for CASH Only

Prime BROWN SUGAR	per lb	40
Choice WHITE do.	"	45
Choice GUNPOWDER TEA	"	3.00
Choice IMPERIAL do.	"	3.00
Choice YOUNG HYSON do.	"	2.50
Good IMPERIAL do.	"	2.50
Choice JAPAN do.	"	2.00
Fair YOUNG HYSON do.	"	2.00

## CLOTHING, SHAWLS,

And a Great Variety of other  
Goods at COST.

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## Died.

In Great Salt Lake City, February 4, 1867, SETH MILLINGTON BLAIR, Junr., aged 22 years, 10 months and 15 days.

He was the son of S. M. Blair and Cornelia Jane Esby, was born on the Guadalupe River, Texas, brought by his parents to this City in 1850, and reared here by his father, his mother having died when he was 7 years old. He was called on a mission to Europe at the April Conference, 1864. On his arrival at Liverpool he was assigned to labor in Edinburgh, Scotland, where he remained until he was removed to Birmingham, England, to labor in the Warwickshire District, from which place he came home in January, 1866, having been released from his labors on account of his ill health, which continued until his decease.

He lived and died a faithful believer in the Gospel, and was one of the most dutiful sons that a father could desire, or expect to have born to him on earth.

The following lines suggested to sister Willmeth East, on hearing him converse on his approaching death, will give some idea of his feelings:

I'm weary, pray for my rest  
In my home among the blest,  
Where Angels watch will keep  
O'er me in my peaceful sleep.  
Dearest Father do not grieve;  
I with you my blessing leave.  
How I love you none can tell.  
All ye loved ones, fare ye well.  
Yes, there will we be a happy band,  
When we all meet in that bright land;  
I'll greet you on that bright shore,  
Then we'll meet to part no more.

In his last illness his father and family were comforted by the kind attention extended to them by Bishop Moon and the teachers and brethren of the First Ward, as also by Mr. A. O. Smoot and family, and many others, and numerous young friends of the deceased to whom, through his father, he wished to return his warmest thanks for the same.

Before his death he desired his father to dedicate him to the Lord, and also desired the Presiding Priesthood to do so, which was done, and he rested. He died without a parting struggle, on his mother's birthday.

[Communicated by his Father.]

In this City, Jan. 12, 1867, SARAH ANN, daughter of George B. and Emma Snow, aged 10 months.

At Huntsville, Weber County, Jan. 28, LIZZIE FONTELLA, daughter of F. A. and Mary J. Dilworth Hammond, aged 3 years, 1 month and 8 days.

## NOTICE.

All persons claiming an interest in the North Ogden Irrigation Canal running from Ogden river to North Ogden are requested to present their claims by letter or otherwise on or before the First day of March 1867, as no claims will be acknowledged by the Company that may be presented after that date.

HENRY HOLMES, PRESIDENT,  
BENJ. CAZGER, SECRETARY.

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## NOTICE!

GOOD CLEAN

## COTTON RAGS WANTED

AT THE

## Deseret News' Office.

## Miscellaneous.

## A MAN WITH A LARGE FAMILY.

The Old Woman who lived in a Shoe is the traditional representative of the parent afflicted with a large family. The old woman might have had 70 children; perhaps she had more; certainly she had so many "she didn't know what to do."

There is a man in England, however, who beats the old woman out of sight in respect to the number of his family. How many has he, then? the reader will ask. Well, to reply with the same precision of language as was used by the member of parliament, who, not long familiar with the principles of Euclid, once described a rent in a ship's side as "about as long as a piece of string," it may be said that George Muller of Bristol has more than a mile of children. Place them in a line with a couple of yards between each of them, and then count up what space will be covered by 1,150—that being the number for which George Muller has to provide daily. It is considered a large family, when 15

sit down to table—but 1,150! That is something like a family. What a fortune the man must have, to fill so many mouths. It is a respectable colony that has to be dealt with! Eleven hundred and fifty dinners for 365 days a year, ditto breakfasts and teas; 1,150 children to clothe and to educate!

They live in houses which are more like castles than ordinary dwellings. Beds for 1,150, school-rooms for 1,150; play-rooms for 1,150; nurseries for a large portion of the 1,150; play-grounds for those who are not old enough to dance on the spring-board or swing on the round-about, and toys for the little ones. Then there is an army of nurses, and teachers, and servants. Again the reader will say: "What a fortune the man must have."

The surmise is entirely erroneous. George Muller is a poor man. He has nothing but what people choose to give him, and the rule of his life is never to ask anybody for anything, and never to publish the name of anybody who gives him anything. What! A poor man keep 1,150 children in these handsome dwellings, and feed them, clothe them, and educate them? Preposterous! So it would appear; and yet it is not preposterous, when the matter is explained, although it is something of the wonderful, and even of the marvelous, in it.

George Muller, whose name will probably hereafter be identified with orphanages, as the name of Robert Rakes is identified with Sunday schools, is a Prussian by birth, having been born at Kindpenstaedt, near Halberstadt, in 1805. His father was a collector of excise for the Prussian government.

In 1829, Mr. Muller went to England, with the intention of becoming a missionary in connection with the London Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews. This connection, however, never was formed, and he became the minister of a small congregation of "Brethren" at Tynemouth. In 1832 he went to Bristol, and with Henry Craik, the eminent Hebrew scholar, became a minister among the Brethren there. These co-workers stipulated that they should have no fixed salary—a practice which Mr. Muller adopted; and from that day to this, Mr. Muller has never had any salary, although he has preached regularly at Bristol for over 34 years.

A man who has no means, who declines to accept a salary, and also makes it a fixed rule of life never to ask anybody for anything, is in rather a peculiar position. Mr. Muller having adopted this course, had nothing to depend upon but what people who knew his habits choose to give him. One person would send him a present of a hat, another would send him a suit of clothes, and it happened at times these precarious gifts did not always come exactly when they were wanted, and Mr. Muller occasionally was dressed in the reverse of what was called "the extreme of fashion." Still he preached cheerfully; and shortly before 1836, notwithstanding the fact that many a time he had not a sixpence in the world, he conceived the idea, that it was his duty to do something in the way of providing for poor orphans who had lost both father and mother by death. Accordingly, on the 11th of April, 1836, he fitted up the house he was then living in at No. 6 Wilson street, Bristol, for 30 orphans, who were to be supported in exactly the same way as himself—that is, by the bounty of donors, who, under no circumstances, were asked for anything, and whose names, whether they gave much or little, were never published. Viewed as an ordinary attempt to provide for orphans, this was an extraordinary experiment. What followed is a perfect romance of faith and benevolence. Often Mr. Muller had filled his house with orphans, he was reduced to the last extremity to provide for them. Sometimes he had to sell furniture to supply them with bread. He made it a rule never to go into debt, and to pay for everything as it was bought; and many a time at the close of the day he had no money for next day's supplies. Still the orphans were never without either food or without ample clothing. The struggles were extraordinary; and the manner in which the extreme necessities of the hour were frequently met, is one of the most singular stories that was ever written.

Mr. Muller was an enthusiast in the work he had undertaken; and believing that all his needs were supplied in answer to prayer, he went on increasing his accommodations for orphans. According to all ordinary calculations he had gone too far with his practical phil-

anthropy; but as there were still more and more orphans brought to him, he took them in, and then his house got too small to hold them. He was almost overwhelmed with pecuniary difficulties, but instead of being dismayed he took another house. The two houses became too small for his increasing family, and he took a third house, and then a fourth.

Into these four houses, his family of orphans increased to 118; and as the number continued to increase, Mr. Muller decided to build a large house, in which he could place all the orphans together. He selected a site at Ashley Down, about two miles from Bristol, and the land and building cost over £15,000. Still he never asked for any money. People began to know the work he was engaged in, for they could see the orphans and the magnificent house which had been built for them.

The new orphan-house at Ashley Down was intended for 330 orphans. Like the four rented houses in Wilson street, however, this vast establishment soon became too small. Then Mr. Muller built a second house for 400 more orphans, but after both houses were filled, orphans were still brought from all parts of the country to Mr. Muller's doors; and seeing that his accommodations were still too small, he erected a third house, to hold 450 more orphans. These three houses are now full. The expenses in connection with them last year—independent of the cost of building and furnishing—was over £12,000, this being the current annual expense.

Mr. Muller adheres to his old plan: nobody is asked for any help, and all this money comes up annually. There is no regular list of contributions as in connection with other institutions. Since Mr. Muller commenced the orphanage work he has received for the orphans the extraordinary sum of £233,485, 11s. 1½d. He publishes strictly kept accounts; but whether a donor gives a penny or a thousand pounds, no name is given. It is no uncommon thing to see in these reports gifts of £1,000, £2,000, £3,000 and upward, and the only indications of the personality of the donors are a couple of initial letters.

In the reception of the orphans, there is no sectarian distinction whatever; and without favor or partiality, the orphans are received in the order in which application is made for them. No interest is required to get a child admitted; the only limit is the accommodation. Some time ago Mr. Muller found that his three large houses, built for 1,150 orphans, were full; and he has commenced the erection of a fourth, which is to be followed by a fifth. When these new houses are completed there will be accommodation for 2,000 orphans.

The institution has become more than national. It is known in all parts of the world, as we may see by the list of contributions recorded during the last year. These contributions included donations from all parts of England, Scotland and Ireland; from the East Indies, from Australia, from Natal, from Demerara, from New Zealand, the United States, Gibraltar, the Cape of Good Hope, and many other places. The donations vary from a few coppers saved by an errand-boy, to a thousand pounds.

Some people send jewelry to be sold for the benefit of the orphans, others send various articles of clothing, and others send money. Thousands upon thousands of pounds in cash and notes have been dropped anonymously into Mr. Muller's letter-box. The donors who reside in Bristol have before them the great work, and the new orphan-houses being open to the public on certain days of the week, they are visited by persons from all parts of the country.

The three houses now in operation contain, as already stated, 1,150 orphans. Each of the houses is built on the very best principles to insure the health of the inmates. The various rooms are heated by steam, and the ventilation being excellent, the rate of mortality among the children is very low.

The girls are trained for servants, and remain in the institution till they are 18 or 19 years of age; the boys remain till they are 14, when they are sent out as apprentices to such trades as they may select.

It is an interesting sight to see so many orphans well cared for; but when it is known how they are provided for—nobody ever being solicited by the founder of the institution to give anything—Mr. Muller and his large family give a complete answer to the cynics who assume that ostentation is in some way or other mixed up with the world's charity.