The orchestra was occupied by musicians (playing six first and second fiddles, a violincello, double bass, and flute), with a boy at each side in Gaelic pastoral costume holding his crook in hand.

At 4 p.m., Col. Steptoe and Miss Kinney were introduced by the Hon. H. C. Kimball, and soon thereafter his Hon. Chief Justice J. F. Kinney and lady; also Mr. McLure and lady; J. H. Holman, Esq., U. S. District Attorney; Lieut. Tyler, Mr. W. G. Rankin, and the Hon. A. W. Babbitt, Sec., and lady, were introduced by the Hon. J. M. Grant.

Cotillon followed cotillon in quick succession, all being order and quietness inside during the dances, although outside the tempest was howling, and the wind was blowing a perfect hurricane from the south, and had been during all the day.

At half-past 5, p.m., Major Reynolds, U. S. Army, Major Rose and lady, and Marshall J. L. Heywood, were introduced by Hon. J. M. Grant.

Hon. H. C. Kimball stated to the assembly that he had just received a communication from the Governor, which he would take pleasure in having read:

"Governor B. Young respectfully tenders his highest regards, and the compliments of the season, to the ladies and gentlemen who assemble in the Social Hall this evening, and regrets exceedingly that his health, which will not permit him to venture from his room, should so inopportunely debar him the pleasure he anticipated in meeting his friends, and participating in the joyous dance on this happy, festive occasion.

"Trusting that the company will enjoy themselves to the fullest extent, and asking that the blessings of Heaven may rest upon the evening's recreations, he bids one and all a very, very good night.

"New Year's, 5 p.m."

At 6, p.m., Capt. Ingalls, Lieut. Mowry, and Hon. Judge Stiles, were duly introduced by the Hon. J. M. Grant.

At 7, p.m., Joseph Greene, of the firm of Kinney, Greene, and Co., and Lieut. Alston, were introduced by Hon. J. M. Grant. After the floor had been formed for a country dance, at a quarter past eight, p.m., Dinner was announced, whereupon, beginning at No. 1 until No. 43, were severally called on the floor with their respective partners, and in order were introduced to the lower room. Upon all being comfortably seated, President Kimball asked a blessing upon the bounties and luxuries spread before them, and gave thanks to the God of our fathers.

As I was unable to remember the dishes, dainties, and varieties offered on the occasion, I here copy the bill of fare, which was laid below each plate on the table:—

NEW YEAR'S

FESTIVAL.

January 1, 1855.

BILL OF FARE.

FIRST COURSE.

Soups:

Oyster, Lobster,
Ox Tail, Tripe.

SECOND COURSE.

Meats:

Roast Beef, Roast Bear,
" Veal, " Mutton,
" Chicken. " Turkey,
Boned Turkey, Hares,
Bœuf ala Mode, Rolle Ragoute,
Boiled Veal, Fricasseed Chicken,
" Mutton, Fried Steaks,
Fried Cutlets.

Vegetables:

Potatoes, Turnips,
Parsnips, Slaw,
Fritters, Cabbage.

THIRD COURSE.

Pastry:

Pound Cake, Washington Cake, Ladies' Cake,
Pain-au-Ris, Charlotte la Roche, Transparents,
Damson Pies, Raspberry Pies,
Mince " Cherry "
Peach Balls, Deseret Pudding,
Royal Favorite, Custard "
Blanc Mange, Omelets,
Fancy " Ice Cream,
Water Melons.

DINNER

At 8 o'clock, p. m.

SUPPER

At 12 p. m.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
Jan. 1, 1855.

The several courses were announced by ringing of the bell. The waiters, who were gents, were all uniformed alike—having white jackets and aprons, with black pants, and, although the courses, dishes, and dainties presented on the occasion, called forth the wonder and admiration of all present, especially the strangers, yet, it in no wayes, supercceded the taste, skill, magnificence and ingenuity displayed in fitting up the apartment for the occasion.

The walls were beautifully studded with fir boughs, flags, banners, emblems, mottoes and paintings—on the south wall the words "Peace to the Stranger," on green silk was neatly executed in large capitals—and on the north wall "Union is Strength," was executed in the same manner. Our National Flag, the Stars and Stripes adorned the west wall, on its right a beautiful painting of the Pioneers crossing the upper Platte—the animals swimming, wagons rafting—a second raft building, and waters flowing. On the left of Our National Flag, was that of the Nauvoo Brass Band, and the elegant banner of this city, whereon is inscribed "Municipality, Order, Justice, G. S. L. City." On the east wall was extended the Flag of the Life Guards, with the Stars and Stripes, whereon is represented the Beehive with Bees swarming round. Above is the Eagle, with the motto "Unum," and Below is a Black Bear, with the motto "Always Ready," on the corner are the words "Life Guards." On same wall a large banner is extended whereon is represented a "Lion," the king of the forest. Four small banners projected near the ceiling in each corner, on which were respectively subscribed—Purity, Virtue, Truth and Justice, and Wisdom; executed in elegant style.

On the posts around the building, near the top, were fastened fir tree branches, and on each side of the posts hung out from the branches, the flags of all nations. Below, the posts were wreathed with roses, with base of broad green silk ribbon, thence downwards were serpentinely wreathed with fir boughs. The columns or posts, in the centre of the building were artistically decorated in the same manner, and from column to column was extended green silk ribbon on both sides, whereon flowers and evergreens alternated the whole length.

At 9½ Lieut. Livingston was introduced by Hon. J. M. Grant.

During the first table the musicians were engaged and the balance of the party were enjoying themselves in the dance.

After the first table had arose they proceeded and joined in the dance until the second table was called by No. as the first; in this table the music joined.

Prest. Kimball then called the remaining audience to attention and introduced Mr. Henry Mabin, who sang "The Man who could not get Warm"—"The Good Saint Anthony," and a Mormon Song, in his usual chaste, bold and comic style, which gave much satisfaction.

An address from Elder Orson Hyde being announced he arose and said, "I have been made happy on this occasion, and am joyful this evening, amidst the circumstances that surround this people in these valleys of the mountains, my heart is grateful to the dispenser of all good gifts among his creatures the children of men, for what my eyes behold and my senses enjoy this evening, and during my happiness, I have been led to think on the scenes of the past. My mind has ruminated over the changes of this people, but a few years and we were fleeing from the hand of persecution, which had been outstretched to crush us, and not knowing whither we went, tracked the prairies in search of a home, but by the overruling hand of Providence were we led in safety to our mountainous home, in the midst of a poor degraded nation of Indians, who looked upon us with a jealous eye. Our all was in our wagons, the country was untried.—Mountaineers who had lived here told us we could not raise an ear of grain, indeed, so confident were they, that they offered $1,000 for the first ear of corn that could be raised here. Yet in the midst of these discouraging scenes they went to work, and when the ground was prepared, the seeds put in. Insects innumerable came down from the mountains to destroy the grain, but a devourer was prepared, and while the crickets would have swept every green thing before them behold the Gulls came and labored incessantly from the sun's first rays on the mountain tops, till she gilded the western horizon, eating the crickets and vomiting them, this we regarded as the same hand of Providence that had mercifully encircled us all the time, but amid all this you can discover we have arisen to our present enjoyments, while we have been living not knowing the moment the war-whoop would be sounded in our ears, and we called to arms to defend our wives and children; but what is now our condition, let this evening speak. I have been in almost every State in our Union, and in the states and kingdoms of Europe, from the mouth of the Rhone to the mouth of the Danube, in Asia and in Africa, and I have not seen anything that equals this occasion. It may have been equalled, but my heart has not participated in it, my eyes have not seen it. Let the world who look for a miracle, look here and while to night I have been associating with you, my mind has been contemplating the elements around us in their fury, while all is calm and pleasant within these walls. May God grant, if the world like the elements without should rage in turbulence and war, that our people may continue in peace and harmony as is typified within this room to-night, and that it may be so my efforts during the remainder of my days will be unceasing. I wish you all a happy new year, and God grant that it may be so is my prayer, even so. Amen."

An address from Hon. J. F. Kinney, Chief Justice U. S. Supreme Court, U. T., being announced, he arose and said: "This is to me an occasion for rejoicing, this a time when the mind will reflect on the past history of this country. I can scarcely realize that we are here, ten or fifteen hundred miles from civilization, and yet we are in the very midst of it, not only civilization, but the most perfect refinement. I am reminded of the words of Daniel Webster, on an occasion of celebrating the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. The same Heaven, he remarked, is over our heads, the same earth under our feet, but all else how changed, the same remarks may appropriately be applied to this Territory. When we consider only seven years have gone since this people landed here without food to support them, living on herbs and roots, and behold now the splendor, the magnificence, and the taste that has been displayed here, we may wonder and be astonished, and yet my soul ascribes it to the Providences of that Good Being who controls all things for his glory, and the well being of his creatures. I rejoice in my heart that there has been such good feelings maintained here since my arrival among you. We are all brethren. We meet here on the same platform. We are all on the same level, all travelers together to the same unknown country, and it is my desire that the same kind, good feelings, may always be here and exist, shall I say between both Saint and Sinner, and continue, that has existed and been maintained since my arrival in this city. I wish you all a happy new year. May we all be found promoting the union that prevails here throughout the valley.

On the music returning from dinner, the U. S. officers present resumed the dance by Waltzing and dancing the polka, and all seemed to enjoy themselves, indeed so far as we could judge, there was no restraint on the feelings of any, but the spirit of order and of the meeting perfectly controlled all present.

Opportunely the company were waited upon to Ice Cream.

Half past twelve A. M. the company partook of supper in the same order as dinner, Prest. J. M. Grant acknowledging the Lord.

The hall was fitted up with much elegance for the occasion, and the general arrangements of the evening reflected great credit on Mr. Candland's judgment and taste

The invitation cards were of an unique and superb description, the paper was small note ornamentally embossed, and fringed, headed New Year's Festival, under which was the eagle beautifully bronzed, semi-circled by bronzed stars, representing the States in the Union, and at both sides of the eagle were bronzed stars representing the Territories. Where, by whom given, and to whom, with names of the committee and date followed in different type, ornamental but chaste, with occasional bronzing.

A quarter past one A. M. Prest. Kimball called the house to order, and said, we should before dismission, as we always do, acknowledge the name of the Lord, that his blessing, which had been over us while we had been together, might go home with us.

Brother Mabin sang "the Merry Mormons" with musical accompaniment, nearly the whole company joining in the chorus.

Benediction by Orson Hyde.

ROBERT LANG CAMPBELL, Reporter.

G. S. L. City, Jan. 2nd, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—I sign for the first time Robert Lang Campbell. Lang is from my mother's name. Her maiden name was Agnes Lang, and I adopt her surname for a middle name, that I may be distinguished in the Church Records and in my correspondence from Elder Robert Campbell, our city Recorder, who is English by birth. I am Scotch, and have adopted this name, and would desire to be so addressed in my communications, for our mutual benefit.

Our Post Office System.

Notwithstanding the meddling intentions of Dr. Olds with our post office system, were defeated, that branch of the public service is in a most unsatisfactory condition. We are "behind the mark," which the United States ought never to be; and England is clear ahead of us—another thing that ought not to be. William Chambers, one of the respected proprietors of "Chamber's Magazine," speaks of this matter as follows:

In the matter of cheap postage the States have had the misfortune to be imitators of England, instead of taking the initiative; moreover, with the full knowledge of the post office organization of the United Kingdom, and possessing an overplus revenue, the Americans have strangely failed to place their postal system on a footing so perfect as it might be. The franking privilege, accorded not only to members of Congress, but (restrictedly), to an inferior class of post masters, is an abuse which surprises us to see still tolerated.

More remarkable is it to find that the ordinary rate of prepaid postage of three cents for a single letter does not infer delivery. When the American post undertakes to convey letters and newspapers, the service extends only to their transmission from post office to post office. For their delivery at the house of the parties to whom they are addressed there is an additional charge of one or two cents. It is an ordinary custom everywhere in the States to call for letters or newspapers at the post office, and by an arrangement with the postmaster each person has a box into which his correspondence is put. In New York I observed great crowds daily at the post office seeking for letters.—Let this monstrously inconvenient practice be compared with the plan pursued in London of sending out four or five times a day a host of carriers, each with his bundle of letters and newspapers for delivery at the doors of the parties to whom they are addressed, without any additional charge. An American gentleman, who had been some time in London, mentioned to me that nothing surprised and delighted him so much as the incessant distribution of letters; care being taken to transfer the carriers in detachments to their respective beats by means of rapidly driven omnibuses. "Your government," said he "is completely ahead of ours in this respect. We could not do better than transfer your postal-system, 'body and bones,' to the States."

The N. Y. Post remarking upon the above, says:

It is singular that the English post office regulations should be so much more liberal and democratic than ours. The English postal system knows no aristocracy; nobody has the prerogative of sending letters and newspapers for nothing. Our system, on the other hand, recognises a privileged class. If a man happens to be a member of Congress, the mails carry his letters and speeches gratuitously, while the plebeian masses pay postage.—[Great West.]

MRS. PARTINGTON ON PEDIGREE.—"Why do folks make such a to-do about their four fathers?" said Mrs. Partington to the schoolmaster, who was asking her genealogy. She stopped rolling out the crust for a pie as she spoke, and, with her hands still upon the rolling-pin, she looked at him over her left shoulder. "Why should folks try so hard to find out about their four fathers, when its full as much as many want to do to find out that they have had one?" The schoolmaster explained that people were looking more to pedigree than formerly. "Looking more for fiddle-de-dee!" exclaimed the old lady, giving the pin a vigorous and emphatic roll as she spoke. "What makes the difference how folks get here, so long as they are here? Why am I any better, now, because my great grandfather was one of the Juggernuts, that left France on account of their religious notions?" Here was a mine opened for the genealogist. He never once dreamed that the antiquated dame before him could have had a grandfather, much more that she could have descended from the Huguenots. "Are you, indeed, a scion of that illustrious stock!" said he, delightedly, "whose suffering and fidelity to their professions are monuments to their memory?" "He did suffer terribly, poor man," replied she, "toward the last of it, with neurology in his head, and, as you say, was faithful to his profession, for a more honest tinker never soddered a tea-pot." The schoolmaster was floored by a simplicity that looked not to ancestry for glory, depending upon its own intrinsic excellence for reputation. And who would not, in the days to come, rather be that estimable woman, standing there in time's expanse, holding that rolling-pin, than the grimmest Huguenot of 'em all. That pie beneath her hand becomes food for gods—that rolling-pin a golden sceptre.

ANECDOTE.—A farmer lately died without a will, leaving a large property to five sons. The eldest of these "whose mind, proud science never had taught to soar," was told by a friend that it devolved on him to represent the facts to the Probate Court of this County, in the following manner, viz:

That his father lately died intestate, leaving five sons, of whom he was the eldest, and that he wished to obtain a letter of administration, so as to divide the estate equally amongst them before it could suffer loss.

Being very much inflated with the idea of what an important position he was about to occupy, he hastened to the proper place, and addressing the Court, thus delivered himself:

"Are you the Judge of Reprobates?"

"I am the Judge of Probate," was the reply.

"Have you any business with the Court, my friend?"

"I rather guess I have. My father lately died detested, leaving five heretics, of whom I am chief; I wish to take out a letter of condemnation, so as to dissipate the estate as soon as possible."

RUSSIAN CLERGY.—The lower orders of the Russian clergy must be rather a hard set, if all accounts be true, and have much need of the spiritual advising of Father Matthew. The 'Pays' tells a story of a Russian traveler, who, while passing through a village, saw a crowd of peasants rolling a reverend gentleman into a barn and baring the door after him. On inquiring the cause, one of them said:

'Oh! it's only a priest, whom we are locking up in the stable.'

'And why do you serve him in that way?'

'Because it is Saturday.'

'And why on this particular day?'

'Because he's a drunkard, and we always lock him up on a Saturday, in order that he may be able to preform divine service on Sunday. On Monday he can begin his spree again, and keep it up through the week!' Fair drinking men are the Russian priests.

THE BOSTON MASSACRE OF 1770!

In the new volume of 'Bancroft's History of the United States,' just issued, we find the following brief narrative of the famous Boston Massacre, on the 5th of March, 1770. This may be reckoned as the most highly finished, and is probably not surpassed by any of Mr. Bancroft's efforts in historical writing. The people of Boston had been greatly incensed by the presence of the British troops. Mutual feelings of hostility were cherished and openly expressed. The excitement was manifested in various ways, and at length led to the scene of bloodshed which precipated the Revolution:—

On Friday, the 2d day of March, a soldier of the Twenty-fifth asked to be employed at Gray's rope-walk, and was repulsed in the coarsest words. He then defied the rope-makers to a boxing match; and one of them accepting his challenge, he was beaten off. Returning with several of his companions, they too were driven away. A large number came down to renew the fight with clubs and cutlasses, and in their turn encountered defeat. By this time Gray and others interposed, and for that day prevented further disturbance. There was an end of the affair at the rope-walk, but not at the barracks, where the soldiers inflamed each other's passions, as if the honor of the regiment were tarnished.

On Saturday they prepared bludgeons; and being resolved to brave the citizens on Monday night, they forewarned their particular acquaintances not to be abroad. Without duly restraining his men, Carr, the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Twenty-ninth, made complaint to the Lieutenant-Colonel of the insult they had received. The Council deliberating on Monday, seemed of opinion that the town would never be safe from quarrels between the people and the soldiers, as long as soldiers should be quartered among them. In the present case the owners of the rope-walk gave satisfaction by dismissing the workmen complained of. The officers should, on their part, have kept their men within the barracks after nightfall. Instead of it, they left them to roam the streets. Hutchinson should have insisted on measures of prevention; but he too much wished the favor of all who had influence at Westminster.

Evening came on. The young moon was shining brightly in the cloudless winter sky and its light was increased by a new fallen snow. Parties of soldiers were driving about the streets, making a parade of valor, challenging resistance, and striking the inhabitants indiscriminately with sticks or sheathed cutlasses. A band which rushed out from Murray's Barracks, armed with clubs, cutlasses and bayonets, provoked resistance, and an affray ensued. Ensign Maul, at the gate of the barrack yard, cried to the soldiers: 'Turn out and I will stand by you; kill them; stick them; knock them down; run your bayonets through them;' and one soldier after another levelled a fire-lock and threatened to 'make a lane' through the crowd. Just before nine, as an officer crossed King street, now State street, a barber' lad cried out after him, 'There goes a mean fellow who has not paid my master for dressing his hair;' on which the sentinel stationed at the westerly end of the Custom House, on the corner of King street and Exchange lane, left his post, and with his musket gave the boy a stroke on the head which made him stagger and cry for pain. The street soon became clear, and nobody troubled the sentry, when a party of soldiers issued violently from the main guard, their arms glittering in the moonlight, and passed on hallooing, 'Where are they? Where are they? Let them come.' Presently twelve or fifteen more uttering the same cries, rushed from the south into King street, and so by way of Cornhill toward Murray's Barracks. 'Pray, soldiers, spare my life,' cried a boy of twelve, whom they met. 'No, no, I'll kill you all,' answered one of them, and knocked him down with his cutlass. They abused and insulted several persons at their doors and others in the street, 'running about like madmen in a fury,' crying 'Fire,' which seemed their watchword, and 'Where are they—knock them down.' Their outrageous behavior occasioned the ringing of the bell at the head of King street.

The citizens, whom the alarm set in motion, came out with canes and clubs and partly by the interference of well disposed officers, partly by the courage of Crispus Attucks, a mulatto, and some others, the fray at the barracks was soon over. Of the citizens, the prudent shouted 'Home, home;' others, it was said, called out, 'Huzza for the main guard, there is the nest;' but the main guard was not molested the whole evening. A body of soldiers came up Royal Exchange lane, crying 'Where are the cowards?' and brandishing their arms, passed through King street. From ten to twenty boys came after them, asking 'where are they?' 'There is the soldier who knocked me down,' said the barber's boy, and they began pushing one another toward the sentinel. He primed and loaded his musket, 'The lobster is going to fire,' cried a boy. Waving his piece about, the sentinel pulled the trigger. 'If you fire you must die for it,' said Henry Knox, who was passing by. 'I don't care,' replied the sentry; 'd—d them, if they touch me I'll fire.' 'Fire and be d—d,' shouted the boys, for they were persuaded he could not do it without leave from a civil officer; and a young fellow spoke out, 'We will knock him down for snapping;' while they whistled through their fingers and huzzaed. 'Stand off,' said the sentry, and shouted aloud, 'Turn out main guard.' 'They are killing a sentinel,' reported a servant from the Custom House, running to the main guard.—'Turn out, why don't you turn out?' cried Preston, who was captain of the day. 'He appeared in a great flutter of spirits,' and 'spoke to them roughly.' A party of six, two of whom, Kilroi and Montgomery, had been worsted at the Rope walk formed with a corporal in front and Preston following

With bayonets fixed they haughtily 'rushed thro' the people' upon the trot, cursing them and pushing them as they went along. They found about ten persons round the sentry, while about fifty or sixty came down with them. 'For God's sake,' said Knox, holding Preston by the coat, 'Take your men back again; if they fire, your life must answer for the consequences.' 'I know what I am about,' said he, hastily, and much agitated. None pressed on them or provoked them till they commenced loading, when a party of about 12 in number, with sticks in their hands, moved from the middle of the street where they had been standing, gave three cheers, and passed along the front of the soldiers, whose muskets some of them struck as they went by. 'You are cowardly rascals' they said, 'for bringing arms against naked men; lay aside your guns, and we are ready for you.' 'Are the soldiers loaded?' inquired Palmes of Preston. 'Yes,' he answered 'with powder and ball.' 'Are they going to fire upon the inhabitants?' asked Theodore Bliss. 'They cannot without my orders,' replied Preston; while 'the town born,' called out, 'Come on you rascals, you bloody backs, you lobster scoundrels, fire if you dare. We know you dare not.' Just then Montgomery received a blow from a stick thrown which hit his musket; and the word 'Fire,' being given, he stepped a little on one side, and shot Attucks, who at the time was quietly leaning on a long stick. The people immediately began to move off. 'Don't fire,' said Langford, the watchman, to Kilroi, looking him full in the face; but yet he did so, and Samuel Gray, who was standing next to Langford with his hands in his bosom, fell lifeless. The rest fired slowly in succession on the people, who were dispersing. One aimed deliberately for a boy, who was running for safety.—Montgomery then pushed at Palmes to stab him; on which the latter knocked his gun out of his hand, and leveled a blow at him and hit Preston. Three persons were killed, among them Attucks, the mulatto; eight were wounded, two of them mortally. Of all the eleven not more than one had had any share in the disturbance. So infuriated were the soldiers that, when the men returned to take up the dead, they prepared to fire again, but were checked by Preston, while the twenty-ninth Regiment appeared under arms in King street, as if bent on further massacre. 'This is our time,' cried the soldiers of the fourteenth; and dogs were never seen more greedy for their prey.

The bells rung in all the churches; the town drums beat. 'To arms, to arms,' was the cry. And now was to be tested the true character of Boston. All its sons came forth, excited almost to madness; many were absolutely distracted by the sight of the dead bodies and of the blood which ran plentifully in the street, and was imprinted in all directions by the foot tracks on the snow. 'Our hearts,' says Warren, 'beat to arms; resolved by one stroke to avenge the death of our slaughtered brethren.' But they stood self-possessed and irrestible, demanding justice according to law. 'Did you not know that you should not have fired without the order of a civil magistrate?' asked Hutchinson, on meeting Preston. 'I did it,' answered Preston, 'to save my men.'

The people would not be pacified till the regiment was confined to the guard-room and the barracks; and Hutchinson himself gave assurances that instant inquiries would be made by the Country Magistrates. The body of them retired, leaving about one hundred persons to keep watch on the examination, which lasted three hours after midnight. A warrant was issued against Preston, who surrendered himself to the Sheriff; and the soldiers who composed the party were delivered up and committed to prison.

H. W. BEECHER ON ORTHODOXY.—The following is a part of Henry Ward Beecher's view of prevailing orthodoxies:

'In fact the orthodox sects are a vast compound threshing-machine, flailing away at each other as if the chief end of a man was to thresh his neighbors. I have never yet seen an acknowledged orthodox man. Everybody is orthodox as compared with those above him; and orthodox reputations, like country bank-bills, circulate only in a narrow circle, very near home. If one is orthodox in Hartford, he is a heretic in New Haven: if he is sound at New Haven, he is too loose at Andover; if he is fortunate enough to rank high at Andover, then he is hopelessly below at East Windsor; if he climbs up the toilsome cliffs to the eyrie of East Windsor, it is only to bring him within reach of the Princeton orthodoxy; and when yet climbing out of sight of all subluinary things, he sits down on these principles of Old School Presbyterian Princeton orthodoxy, and divides his time between Turretin and efforts at breathing on such thin-aired august heights, then down comes the good old-fashion Presbyterian orthodoxy, carrying him away at one swoop to be devoured in a yet higher eagle's nest. In fact, it is a very hard thing to be orthodox. It is a thing of degrees, it is a question of the scale; and beginning at zero, all the degrees above pelt all the degrees below. Now, if a preacher is heterodox he is but suspected, and shampooed, and flailed, and he gets *that* if he is orthodox.

NOVEL USE OF SCORIA.—The enormous quantities of scoria cast aside daily from the blast furnaces of the ironworks of the South Wales coal-field are, it appears, about to be turned to good account by the ingenuity of Dr. Smith, of Philadelphia. This gentleman, with a staff of assistant chemists, has for some time been staying at Merther with a view of experimenting upon the blast furnace scoria, with the object of producing therefrom a variety of articles in daily use, such as square tiles, paving flags, bottles and utensils of domestic use. In converting the furnance cinder, Dr. Smith has been very successful. The bottles thus made are much tougher and the annealment is more perfect than in common glass ones, from which, in their appearance, the new bottles cannot be distinguished.

SALT YOUR CHIMNEYS.—In building a chimney, put a quantity of salt in the mortar with which the inner course of bricks are to to be laid. The effect will be that there never will be any accumulation of soot in that chimney. The philosophy is thus stated: the salt in the portion of mortar which is exposed absorbs moisture from the atmosphere every damp day.—The soot thus becoming damp, falls down to the fire-place. This appears to be an English discovery It is used with success in Canada.

NEW MODE OF PLANTING.—The following mode of planting has been acted on with success by a Bohemian arboriculturist. In place of using the process of grafting, he takes an offshoot of any fruit tree, and plants it in a potato, both being carefully placed in the soil, so that five or six inches of the shoot shall be above the ground. This latter takes root, grows with rapidity, and produces the finest fruits.

GOOD CEMENT.—Take some common lime and mix it with a quantity of tar—just enough to make a tough dough. Use it quick, because it becomes hard in a few moments, and will never soak or crumble. This is a first-rate cement for the purpose of making swine-troughs, feed-boxes, eave-troughs, and many other things.

MEDICAL RECIPE.—Irish remedy for Worms. Garlic dissolved in good whisky and kept in a bottle for use, it is said to be a sovereign remedy for worms. Dose from a tea-spoonful to a table-spoonful every morning.

GAS.—The Hotel des Invalides in Paris is now lighted by the new gas extracted directly from water. Workmen are now engaged in constructing by the side of the gasometer a general calorifere for warming every part of the hotel.

Report of the 27th Quorum.

Presidents:

Stephen H. Goddard, Thomas Bullock, Wm. C. Staines, G. S. L. City.
Allen Weeks, Cedar Fort.
John Pyper, Nephi.
William Glover, Charles A. Harper, England.

Members:

John O. Angus, John C Badger, Matthew Clayton, Christian Christianson, Thomas W. Ellerbeck, Joseph Goodrich, George Gooddard, Leo Hawkins, John Hamer, Arza E. Hinkley, Ira Hinkley, Levi N. Kendall, Samuel Leaver, Bernard Snow, John Wardrop, G. S. L. City.
Charles A. Terry, South Cottonwood.
Royal James Cutler, West Jordan.
Eli Harvey Pierce, Box Elder.
Hathron C. Hadlock, Orron Hadlock, Weber.
Samuel Cotterell, Farmington.
John H. Ballard, Provo.
Dennison L. Harris, Cyrus Sandford, Edward Star, Springville.
George Curtis, T. C. D. Howell, Payson.
Alexander Gardner, William R. Holden, Nephi.
Elisha Hoopes, Furman Mulford, James Kippen, Fillmore.
Zachariah B. Decker, Charles Y. Webb, Parowan.
Joseph Matthews, San Bernardino.
Wodville M. Andrews, San Diego.

On Missions:

William Glover, Charles A. Harper, Joseph A. Young, England.
Thomas Skelton, Hindostan,
James Hawkins, James Lawson, Sandwich Isles
Thomas Morris, San Francisco.
Isaac Bullock, Elijah Warde, Fort Supply.

Residence and standing unknown:

Norman I. Bliss, William L. Davis, Harvey Fairchild, Calvin G. Flecher, Ethan Griffith, John Johnstone, William Standing, John T. Waite.

The Presidency of the Quorum in G. S. L. City, feel happy in reporting the Quorum in good standing, with the exception of those marked '*Residence and standing unknown.*' We wish if they are in the Territory, they would report themselves in person, or by letter, to one of the undersigned, forthwith; *if not in the Territory*, any person who knows any of them, is requested to write, giving the information where they are living, and what was their standing in the church, when last seen or heard of, in order that the undersigned Presidents may have the power to open a communication with them.

We wish the relatives or friends of Rufus Beech, Eli Chase, William Clements, Robert Hamilton, Israel Herriman, John Hyde, Wiley H. Holden, Wier Leavitt, David Smith, Milton Smith, William B. Weatherby, and William Williams, who are reported to be dead; to make out and forward to one of us, the date and place of their birth; Parent's names; dates of baptism and ordinations; time of gathering with the Saints; together with a short sketch of their missions and lives; and the time, place, and cause of their death; that the same may be recorded on the quorum records.

That portion of the Quorum living in G. S. L. City, (with two or three exceptions) have hitherto met regularly every Tuesday evening, at the house of Elder Thomas Bullock, and will continue to meet on Tuesdays at early candle light in the same old place, and we kindly invite those of the Quorum not residing in this city, when they visit this place, so to arrange their business, that they may meet with the Quorum on said evenings, in order to join with their brethren in religious exercises, that we may be a mutual comfort to each other, while we have the opportunity.

STEPHEN H. GODDARD,
THOMAS BULLOCK,
WILLIAM C. STAINES,
Presidents of the 27th Quorum of Seventies.

G. S. L. City, Jan. 5, 1855.

LOST:—In this city, on the evening of the 9th, a Colt's Revolver, belt and scabbard. The finder will please return it and be rewarded by
44-1t* C. NTINGTON.

STRAY PIG:—A black and white sow is in my possession. The owner will call, pay charges, and take her away.
44-1t GEO. WARDLE, 16th Ward.

NOTICE

TO the Danish Company. All who are indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle immediately
44-3t H. P. OLSEN

NOTICE.

CAME into my yard in the 16th Ward on the 4th of Jan. inst, a light red, white faced cow crop off the right ear, short tail, and three white legs, 4 years old, and has a calf 4 or 5 days old. The owner is requested to pay charges, and take her away.
44-2t H. CUMBERLAND.

NOTICE.

TAKEN UP on the 10th of Dec. 1854—A Red Cow, branded on the Left Hip—a half circle C or G not very plain; slit in Right Ear; crop off Left Horn—sloped off. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
43-2t THOMAS JUDD.

TAKEN UP.

CAME into my inclosure, about the 1st Nov., a 2 year old Heifer, light red, branded on the left hip, but not intelligible, crop off the left ear, and a slit in the right. The owner will please call prove property, pay charges, and take her away. JOHN BENBOW,
44-3t Little Cottonwood.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given to all persons owning lots in the 2d ward, who are non-residents of said ward, that unless the taxes levied for the erection of the School House are paid immediately the lots will be sold according to law to pay the same.
S. HICKS,
DANIEL CORBIT.
44-1t CHAS. WOODWARD.

SEVENTIES

OF the 36th Quorum are requested to meet in the room over Wm. Nixon's Store, on the 1st Saturday in Feb., at 4 o'clock p. m.

All are expected to attend as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

Each member is interested in this call, we hope they will not neglect their duty.

O. B. HUNTINGDON, Prest.
44-3t WILLIAM G. DUNN, Sec'y.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED on West Jordan, 10 miles from the city, containing 202 1-4 acres of most choice land. About 75 acres of the richest bottom land which may be very readily watered from the present canal, and opening on the West to one of the best and most extensive ranges for stock in Utah Territory. As a stock and dairy farm, it scarcely has an equal. For particulars enquire of
44-1t ORSON HYDE.

FOR SALE.

AT THE Salt Lake City Post Office, Stamped Envelopes at the following rates:—

Three cent letter-size, at	$3,20 per 100.	
Six do	6.20	do
Six cent official size, at	6,32	do

ALSO:

Three cent Letter Stamps.

Post Masters, Merchants, and others in this Territory can be furnished with any of the above by remitting the cash.
44 3t E. SMITH, P. M.

A CARD!

MRS. T. SUTHERLAND, (at Doctor Andrews, East Temple street,) has a vacancy for one or more Young Ladies to the Millinery and Dressmaking.

N. B.—Left by a lady, for sale, a rich pattern evening dress of brocaded silk, 'Color, suitable for balls,' with a very elegant, fancy bonnet, trimmed with feathers. Also a large collection of Superior French Kid Gloves in black and assorted colors, a little damaged, will be sold at a reduction.
44-3t

WE HAVE ON HAND AT OUR STORE

SOME two or three thousand dollars worth of goods of the usual varieties of this market which we hold in trust for the Perpetual Emigration Fund, and which we wish to exchange for Cash, or such other goods as can be readily converted into Cash.

These goods are marked to be sold at the usual selling prices in this city. But to enable us to sell the same and have the money ready to be properly applied at an early day in the Spring.

We offer the following inducements:

To cash purchases of, at least, ten dollars, five per cent discount; of, at least, fifty dollars, ten per cent, and of, at least, one hundred dollars, fifteen per cent.

Those who sit in darkness—Show yourselves, Snow & Co. have showed themselves, and are willing to show their goods. SNOW & CO.

P. S.—An order from the managers of that fund will be received as cash S.&C. 44-3t

Prospectus of the ST. LOUIS LUMINARY.

THE Subscriber proposes to commence the publication of a Weekly Newspaper, with the above title, about the middle of November next, devoted to General Intelligence and News of the Day, Political, Scientific, and Religious—and particularly whatever relates to the progress and development of the Kingdom of God on the Earth, or the history and movements of the Latter Day Saints: In addition to all matters of general interest transpiring in Utah; its columns will be enriched with Correspondence from all the principal countries of Europe, Southern Asia, Africa, Australia, and the Pacific Isles. Its aim will be to present its readers with a General View of the Important Events transpiring among the Nations of the Earth—particularly the doings of the People and Government of our own beloved America—together with such practical matter and items, both amusing and instructive, as will make it emphatically a Family Newspaper. It will contain much needful instruction to Emigrants—particularly those fitting out for Utah, among whom it will be extensively circulated;—and businessmen in St. Louis, and the frontier towns, will consult their interests by advertising in its columns.

In political matters, while it will stand aloof from party strife, the 'Luminary' will not hesitate to speak freely upon all questions of practical importance, approving or disapproving the policy and conduct of our public servants.

The 'Luminary' will be printed upon a double-medium sheet, neatly executed, and mailed to country subscribers at $2 00 a year, invariably in advance. To city subscribers it will be delivered, if paid yearly in advance, at $2 00; or if paid quarterly in advance, for 60 cents per quarter; single copy, 5 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One square, (eight lines or less) one insertion, 50 cents; each additional insertion, 25 cents One square, one month, without alteration, $1,00; three months, $2,50; six months, $4,00.

☞ Those who will act as Agents abroad in obtaining Subscriptions and Advertisements, will be allowed 10 per cent. on all money forwarded.

All Letters should be addressed (post paid) to the subscriber, post-box 333, St. Louis, Mo.
Jan11-2t ERASTUS SNOW.

Great Salt Lake City, January 5, 1855.

We are authorized by Br. Erastus Snow to receive subscriptions in every part of the Territory (except Millard and Iron counties for the Luminary and respectfully request his and our friends to patronize the same.

The terms here will be cash—$2 00 per annum.

Wheat—	$2 50 cents.
Labor on the Public Works, to the satisfaction of the Superintendant—	2 50

The cash may be paid to us at our Store or at the Post Office in this city to our credit.

The wheat may be paid to us at our Store or at the Public Tithing Office, at the price the Deseret News receives it.

When we were boys they informed us that a LUMINARY was a body having Light in itself. Let the Light of this 'Luminary' shine to us.
44-2t SNOW & CO.