

Molly's to spend the evening, and she went all the way round to Doctor Dingley's to tell Mrs. Dingley not to tell me, For, says she, I don't want him to be dodging me about everywhere. Well, Mrs. Dingley promised to keep dark, but she told the Doctor, and what does the Doctor do but comes right over and tells me.

Gone all stark alone, says he; but it's none of my business.

This is the day I have marked with a piece of chalk. Hardly was daylight down, before I was snugly in my skulking nest, in aunt Molly's barn. It was on the hay-mow, where there was a knot-hole handy, to look through and see all that went in or out of the house. I had a scheme in my head that Hannah little dreamt of; and I lay and thought it over, till she came out; and when I got her under my arm, and walking down the lane, thinks I, I'll set the stone a rolling anyhow let it stop where it will.

So I set in to talking about this and that and t'other thing, and happened (by mere chance ye know) to mention our old hatter's shop that stands at the corner, my father used to work in, when he was alive. And says I.

Speaking of the old shop, it always puts me in mind of you Hannah.

Of me, John? says she. Why?

Oh, it's just the thing for a store, says I.

Well—

Sweep out the dirt, and old hat parings, and the truck—

Well—

Take the sign, and rub out hatter, and put in its place merchant, and you see that spells John Beedle, Merchant.

Well John—

Then get rum, and molasses, and salt fish, and ribbons, and calicoes—

Oh, says she, it's my new calico gown you was a thinking of—isn't it pretty?

Oh, says I tis a very pretty gownd, says I; But—the upshot of the matter is, Hannah—I have finally concluded to set up store and get married, and settle myself down as a merchant for life.

At this Hannah hung down her head, and gave a snicker.

And how does that put you in mind of me, John, says she.

Guess.

I won't guess nor teach to.

Do—guess once.

I won't! so there now—I never—

What I said and what she said, next, is all lost, for I'll treat if I can remember. It is all buz, buz in my head, like a dream. The first I knew, we were right against Captain Peabody's barn, walking as close together as we could with comfort, and our arms round each other's waist. Hannah's tongue had got thawed out, and was running like a brook in a freshet, and all one steady stream of honey. I vow, I was ready to jump out of my skin.

It was a mile and a half, good, from aunt Molly's to Captain Peabody's and I thought we had been about a minute on the road. So says I.

Hannah, let's go set down under the great apple-tree, and have a little chat, just to taper off the evening.

We now sat down and began to talk sensible. We settled all the predicaments of the nuptial ceremony, and then talked over the store, till we thought we saw ourselves behind the counter; I weighing and measuring and dickering and dealing out, and she at the desk, pen in hand, figuring up the accounts.

And mind, John, says she, I'm not going to trust everybody at the corner, I tell ye.

But just as we were beginning to get sociable, as I thought, Hannah looks up, and says she:

What can that air great red streak be in the sky, away down there beyond Saccarap?

I rather guess, says I, it is fire in the woods.

Fire in the woods! I'll be skinned if it isn't daylight a-comin. Quick, John, help me into the window, before father is a stirring, or here'll be a pretty how d'ye do.

The next job was to tell the news to Captain Peabody. Hannah had settled it that she could speak to her mother, and said she could manage her well enough, and it was my business to ask her father. This was a thing easier said than done. It stuck in my crop for days, like a raw onion. I tried to persuade Hannah to marry first, and ask afterward. Says I, You are twenty-one, and free, according to law. But she wouldn't hear of it. She had no notion of doing things clandestinely. Then I asked Dr. Dingley to go and break the ice for me. But no; he would not meddle with other folks business—he made it a point.

Well, says I, if I have got to come to

the scratch, the less I consider on it the better. So one stormy day, I put my head down against a north-easter, and set my feet agoing, and the next thing I was standing right afore Captain Peabody. He was in his grain-house shell-ing corn—sitting on a tub; with an old frying-pan stuck through the handles. And he made the cobs fly in every which way, hit or miss he didn't care. But it tickled him so to see me dodge 'em that he got into uncommon good humor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

REMARKABLE FREAKS OF LIGHTNING.—A farmer was struck by lightning near Madisonville, Ky., recently, and instantly killed. He was stripped naked, except the wristband of his shirt on the left arm. Fragments of his clothing were scattered to the distance of 30 yards—the pieces mostly in little squares some not over half an inch. The uppers were cut smooth from the soles of his boots; the large thick heel of his left boot was cut in two; there was a large opening in the left temple, also on the back of the head; the skull was broken, but not crushed.

IS ANIMAL FOOD NECESSARY?—Mr. Curling, 17 years agent on the Devon estate in Ireland, says:

There are 6,680 persons on the estate. They are energetic, moral, and well behaved. I do not remember a crime in 17 years, not even so much as stealing a chicken. They are a contented, grateful people—grateful even for fair play. Out of 600 farmers deduct 50, and the rest do not see a wheated loaf or smell meat, except at Christmas and Easter. They have been brought up to this custom. One tenant on the Devon estate I have seen set down to potatoes, buttermilk and Indian meal, who purchased at a recent sale £10,000 worth of property, and did not have to borrow a shilling to pay for it. I believe this to be the usual mode of living in Limerick.

ABSTRACT

Of Meteorological Observations for the month of July, 1866, at G. S. L. City, Utah.

The highest and lowest ranges of the Thermometer, during the month, in the open air, were

Max. 90° Mean 79° Min. 68°

There fell during the month, about one inch of rain water, from the little showers that visited the "Mountain desert," and with the abundance of melting snow water, daily rushing down the canyons, Utah smiles for the prospects of plenty.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

- 1 Partially clear,
- 2 Clear.
- 3 do
- 4 Do, with a few clouds.
- 5 A.m. clear; p.m. cloudy; sprinkled.
- 6 Mostly clear.
- 7 Clear.
- 8 do
- 9 First hazy, then clear and hot.
- 10 Partially clear.
- 11 A.m. cloudy; noon clear; p.m. squall.
- 12 Partially clear; gale at night.
- 13 do do; a blow in p.m.
- 14 Clear and cloudy; sprinkled.
- 15 Clear till 5 p.m. then a small shower.
- 16 Clear and hot.
- 17 Clear.
- 18 do
- 19 do
- 20 Partially clear, gale in p.m.
- 21 Sprinkled; cloudy.
- 22 Hazy and cloudy; sprinkled.
- 23 do do do
- 24 Mostly clear and hot.
- 25 do do do
- 26 do do do
- 27 Cloudy and showery.
- 28 Clear.
- 29 Cloudy; three showers.
- 30 Clear.
- 31 Clear and cool.

W. W. PHELPS,
Meteorological Observer.

SEXTON'S REPORT.

G. S. L. City Sexton's Report for the month ending July 31, 1866.

Males	8
Females	5
	13
Adults	4
Children	9
	13

DIED OF THE FOLLOWING CAUSES AS REPORTED.

Inflammation lungs	3
Heart disease	2
Inflammation brain	1
Inflammation bowels	1
Croup	1
Diphtheria	1
Diabetis	1
Diarrhoea	1
Canker	1
General debility	1
	13

Brought from country places for interment	1
Transient residents	1
Resident citizens	11

Total interments 13
JOSEPH E. TAYLOR, SEXTON.

INTERIOR OF A NEW YORK GAMBLING HELL.

The one we visited was located on Broadway. On ascending the first flight of stairs we rang a bell, when a negro waiter raised a curtain, and peering at us a few moments through the wire grating, finally opened the door and ushered us in. The apartments were furnished in the most elegant manner. There were several faro and roulette tables to be seen, surrounded by anxious and haggard looking gamblers.

A death-like and oppressive silence pervaded the room and the operators spoke in a whisper as they deposited or swept in their stakes. Proprietors sat at the head of two of the tables and managed the 'bank,' while cashiers stood by and took charge of the money. Thousands of dollars changed hands during the hour I remained. The gamblers were all well-dressed, and of all ages from a young Jew of 18 or 19 to a withered old man of 60 or 70. As you are aware, the owner of the faro bank comes out a little a head nine times in ten. That evening was no exception to the general rule. An army officer lost \$700 in less than twenty minutes.

A large and bounteous table is generally spread at 11 o'clock in these gambling hells for their patrons, and every one gaining admittance have the privilege of eating, drinking and smoking to his heart's content, free of all charge. Now the question is, how do these illegal institutions exist right under the nose of the officers of the law? Of course the police, who are bound by law to break them up, know of their existence. Why do they not invade them, unless it be that they are bribed and bought off? It is a very difficult matter to flush and bring down a covey of gamblers, because the door attendants are on the alert to give the alarm in case a policeman shows himself at the door, and the alarm being sounded, the culprits scamper off as fast as their legs will carry them through the back and side doors.

THE Los Angeles News says that a good quality of oil is now manufactured at the Pioneer Oil Refinery in that city.

THE

UTAH PRODUCE COMPANY

ARE now prepared to receive Subscriptions and Deposits on stock. Also,

Flour, etc., on Commission.

WHEAT AND FLOUR PURCHASED.

WE WISH TO ENGAGE FREIGHT TO THE

NORTHERN MINES.

Apply at our Office at Eldredge & Clawson's.

A. O. SMOOT, Agent.

PACIFIC AND COLORADO

STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

THE PACIFIC AND COLORADO STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY have Established

A REGULAR DESPATCH LINE OF VESSELS

FROM SAN FRANCISCO to the MOUTH of the

COLORADO RIVER,

Connecting with the Company's Steamers,

Esmeralda & Nina Tilden,

FOR

CALLVILLE,

AND ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS ON THE RIVER.

The PACIFIC AND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY have the pleasure to announce to the people of Utah that they have prepared and fitted up their Steamers ESMERALDA & NINA TILDEN, expressly for running THROUGH TO CALLVILLE, and are now ready to receive Freight and give THROUGH BILLS OF LADING from SAN FRANCISCO, guaranteeing the delivery of Shipments at CALLVILLE with dispatch and no detention on the River.

For further particulars and information, address

K. C. ELDRIDGE,
Agent P. & C. S. N. Company.
San Francisco.

HOLLADAY

Overland Mail

EXPRESS COMPANY,

Carrying the Great Through Mail between the Atlantic and Pacific States.

DAILY LINE OF COACHES.



The Company are now running Daily Coaches to and from ATCHISON KANSAS, OMAHA, and NEBRASKA CITIES, NEBRASKA TERRITORY; via DENVER CITY, COLORADO TERRITORY; connecting at SALT LAKE CITY with their tri-weekly Line of Coaches for VIRGINIA and HELENA, MONTANA, BOISE CITY, IDAHO; WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY; and DALLES and PORTLAND, OREGON.

At DENVER CITY, COLORADO, connecting with their Double Daily Line of Coaches for CENTRAL CITY; BLACK HAWK and EMPIRE CITY.

Passengers for NEW MEXICO and ARIZONA also connect at DENVER with a Tri-Weekly Line of Coaches for FORT UNION, TAOS, SANTA FE and other principal points in those Territories.

Passengers for NEVADA and CALIFORNIA connect at SALT LAKE CITY with Daily Coaches of the

Overland Mail Company

For AUSTIN, REESE RIVER, VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA; HUMBOLDT, SACRAMENTO, and SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

This Company have purchased and consolidated the entire property of the "Overland Stage Line" and "Overland Despatch Company," comprising all the Overland Stage Lines west of the Missouri river.

Have largely increased their Stock and Coaches on every part of their line, and have reduced their rates of fare twenty-five per cent.

TIME.

Between Atchison or Omaha and San Francisco, Cal.....	16 days.
Between Atchison or Omaha and Virginia City, Montana.....	14 "
Between Atchison or Omaha and Boise City.....	13½ "
Between Atchison or Omaha and Salt Lake City.....	10 "
Between Atchison or Omaha and Denver.....	5 "
Between Salt Lake City and Denver.....	5 "
Between Salt Lake City and Virginia City.....	4 "
Between Salt Lake City and Boise City.....	3½ "

A TREASURE and FREIGHT EXPRESS

Carried on mail time, in charge of trustworthy and competent messengers, to all of the above-named points.

For further information apply to the Office of the Company, East Temple Street.

DAVID STREET, General Agent.

BEN. HOLLADAY, President.
Salt Lake City, April 23d, 1866.

s49-w251fj