

The terms of prison servitude of these two young fellows are being gradually augmented by fresh doses. If this thing continues they will be considerably advanced in life before they regain their freedom. Wholesome restraint is what such characters need.

On the charge of stealing wheat from the "B. Y. Lower Mill" they will answer to the grand jury.

Garbage — Fowls — Animals.—Persons in the habit of throwing garbage or any kind of rubbish upon the public streets, lanes or alleys and thereby creating nuisances, should read the notice published in to-day's NEWS, by Marshal Burt.

All persons who have constituted themselves general nuisances and sources of annoyance to their neighbors, by allowing their chickens and other fowls to run at large, should read and ponder upon the same notice.

Parties who consider it the fair and honest thing to allow their cattle, horses, mules and other animals the full liberty of feeding upon their neighbors' hay, breaking down their fences and otherwise destroying their property should also give heed to the timely warning of the Marshal, who purposes strictly enforcing the law upon those respective matters.

Care of Bees.—Those persons who have bees under their care, should not fail to see that they have plenty of food, as the present fine weather brings them out to hunt for pasturage, and as they can find none they must return to the hives empty, and consume what food there is left at home. A very good plan is to boil some white sugar in water, to the consistency of thin honey, and when nearly cool add about half a tea spoonful of pure glycerine to each pint of syrup, fill a piece of honey comb with it and lay it on the top of the comb frames, inside the hive. The glycerine will prevent the syrup from becoming candied. The bees should also have a good supply of rye meal, outside the hives, with which to make bee-bread for their young, as it serves in the place of pollen gathered from flowers.

Fined and Imprisoned.—Yesterday, in the District Court, James Cushing, indicted for resisting a U. S. officer in the discharge of his duty, withdrew his plea of "not guilty," and entered a plea of "guilty." The Court, being satisfied that the accused was not aware that the party he had resisted was acting as an officer of the law at the time the resistance was made, imposed a fine of \$50 and costs, and imprisonment in the custody of the Marshal, for twenty-four hours.

The law under which the case was brought makes the penalty both fine and imprisonment, but does not designate the place of confinement, and therefore in this case the matter of place was left discretionary with the Marshal. This officer went to the extra trouble of conveying Mr. Cushing to the Penitentiary. As the reasons for this little act are so conspicuously apparent it is unnecessary to name them.

Mr. Cushing was released at half past two this afternoon, and is home again, apparently none the worse for his short incarceration.

The Attainment of Knowledge.—We were lately much interested in reading, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, a biographical sketch of Thomas Edward, the naturalist, of the town of Banff, in the northern part of Scotland. The subject of the article, in the midst of the most abject poverty and in the face of obstacles that, to men of ordinary calibre, would have been insurmountable, succeeded in accumulating an amount of information valuable to natural history that is almost astounding, having made many valuable discoveries in that branch of knowledge. The merits of this man, whose life, aside from his laborious avocations for the sustenance of himself and family, has been spent wholly in the "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties," has only recently received any recognition of a remunerative sort, through the instrumentality of Mr. Samuel Smiles, the eminent English author, who recently published the biography of this same Thomas Edwards, the poor Scotch naturalist. The publication of this work brought Mr. Edward to the notice of Queen Victoria, who awarded him a pension of fifty pounds a year, in consideration of his contributions to scientific knowledge.

While reading the sketch referred to, it occurred to us that we had with us in this city a person who is at least the peer, and we might say truthfully, in many respects, the superior of this Scotch naturalist, who has enriched the field of research by his labors. The individual is no other than our respected friend Joseph L. Barfoot, superintendent of the Deseret Museum. Combined with an amiable disposition and great simplicity of character, Brother Barfoot has attained to a position with regard to the accumulation of human knowledge that but few men ever reach. True, in some respects his opportunities have been much greater than those of Mr. Edward, but his field of research has been also proportionately more extensive. Not only is he well informed with regard to natural history, but has an extensive knowledge of chemistry and mineralogy, and numismatics, has some acquaintance with languages, and has a knowledge of some kind of ancient hieroglyphics, which he has occasionally translated.

In his youth Brother Barfoot studied under his father, a man of culture and education, who was then principal of the High School of Warwick, England, and he was subsequently apprenticed as a goldsmith and silversmith, and, while thus employed, gained a great deal of knowledge relative to the nature of metals. He has been an indefatigable student of nature as well as books, and is ever ready to communicate the treasures of his well stored mind to others, or to take pains to put all having desires in that direction in the way of obtaining knowledge for themselves.

The accumulated specimens of various kinds that are collected in the Museum under his charge are arranged and classified in a scientific manner that could only be done by a mind highly trained in a large number of branches of human knowledge. How often is it the case, however, that we read of persons who have lived in bygone years, or who may now be living, but in distant parts from where we are located, and our admiration is excited by the educational advancement described as having been attained by different individuals and of noble traits of character displayed, and at the same time pass by unnoticed the keen student and noble individualism of our every day acquaintance.

Young men of Utah, the field of research is open for you, and the attainment of knowledge is within the reach of all who will study and labor. Success awaits every one who will enter upon the race, remembering always to make the strictest moral rectitude the foundation upon which the educational superstructure should be reared.

Sothern.—Opinions concerning the acting of Mr. Sothern are divided in this city. Many were disappointed in his "Dundreary," or in the play, and many were in his "Garrick." Many who were satisfied with "Dundreary," were dissatisfied with "Garrick," and we may say vice versa. As acted, "Garrick" is a better play than "Our American Cousin," but "Dundreary" is a better character than "Garrick" for Mr. Sothern. The gentleman made his reputation upon "Dundreary," and "Garrick" was added to his repertoire for variety. If it had not been for "Dundreary," Mr. Sothern would not have become famous in the dramatic world. But he practically created the character of "Dundreary" and made himself famous in it. He plays it as no other actor ever has played it, and it is a role that probably no other actor will ever attempt to establish fame upon. Sothern's fame thereupon was an accident, as fame often is. His personation of the character "took," and he has made fame and fortune by it.

It may be said, and is said by many, that he is not worth \$500 a night. As a general actor he is not. But in his "Dundreary" specialty he is, because he can get that amount. Commercially, anything is worth what it will fetch. People want to see "Dundreary." If they see "Dundreary" they must pay for it. Nobody but Sothern plays "Dundreary." He is the "Dundreary" of the present stage. If you see "Dundreary," you must see Sothern, and you must pay him his price for enacting the character for your delectation, or you can not see him in it, and you cannot see it.

Oranges retail at 25 cents a dozen in San Francisco.

Our Country Contemporaries.

Ogden Junction, Feb. 24—

This morning, about 9 o'clock, Mr. John R. Manning and his son Emanuel Manning were crossing the Weber River from Slaterville on the way to Hooper, each with a load of thorns, when the young man drove in a little too low down, and the water turned the wagon over and the near horse on to the other, drowning the latter, the whole outfit going down stream into deep water. By cutting the harness Emanuel managed to save one horse, and he narrowly escaped with his own life. The father got safely through.

About noon to-day, Mr. R. H. Pratt, with some men, was engaged in pulling to pieces a small plank building at the rear of his residence, at the depot, when it caved, and one side fell upon Mr. Pratt's son, a boy about eight years of age. He fell with his head on a railroad tie, the whole weight of the timber striking him on the head and chest, crushing him badly. Blood spouted from his nostrils and mouth, and at the first it was thought he was killed. Dr. O. B. Adams was summoned, who attended to his injuries, and at the latest accounts the boy was somewhat relieved.

Provo Enquirer, Feb. 24—

On Valentine day last, Mrs. Thos. B. Clark of Provo, on returning home from a visit to her newly-married daughter, fell on a slippery part of the street in the Third Ward, and dislocated the ankle of her left leg. She was borne to her house by four men who came to her assistance, and Dr. Simmons was called to attend to her. The dislocation was reduced, as soon as possible, and the patient rendered as comfortable as the case permitted. She still suffers pain from the accident, and the part is much affected. It is thought that a small bone must have been broken as well. Every attention is given to allay her suffering.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Gardeners' and Mechanics' Exchange, held in this city on Monday, February 19th, a dividend of six per cent. was declared, to be added to the capital stock. The following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing two years: Joseph Sawyer, Abram Halliday, John E. Booth, Evan Wride, James Hardy, Henry Dixon and Peter Stubbs. At a meeting of the board on Wednesday evening, February 21st, Joseph Sawyer was elected President; Peter Stubbs, Vice-President; Abram Halliday, Treasurer; and Henry Maiben, Secretary.

YOUNG MAN, GO WEST.—Among the unemployed in New York there are thousands of unmarried men, with no one but themselves to care for, who might obtain employment, property and additional self-respect by making their way to the newer countries of the far West and becoming land owners in the inexpensive manner devised by Uncle Sam. A great deal of nonsense has been talked and printed on the subject, but the truth remains that hundreds of thousands of ordinary men, ignorant of agriculture, have found homes and competence in the West, and that the chances of others doing so are as good as ever they were. The young unmarried man is peculiarly fitted for this sort of enterprise; no amount of blundering can bring him to nakedness or starvation, and only the most unpardonable carelessness can prevent him from having the value of his homestead increase until he finds himself in comfortable circumstances. No new country yields a living to the man who does not work, but neither does New York city to any one but politicians and burglars. Half the successful farmers in the new West started with nothing but rifle, axe and frying pan, and many of them declare that they could not afford even these; but the industry and spirit that makes good laborers and able salesmen what they are enabled the pioneers to achieve success. Even a tramp across the continent is not an unheard of thing. Many an unemployed mechanic has within a year done as much walk in search of work as would have transported him to the good lands of the Northwest, Texas or California. At the worst no labor and privation peculiar to new countries can be as hard as waiting, rusting and starving to death in

New York.—*New York Herald*, Feb. 8.

HOW TO BURN COAL.—A very common mistake is made and much fuel wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires both in furnaces and grates. They should be fed with a little coal at a time, and often; but servants, to save time and trouble, put on a great deal at once, the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it has become red hot. Hence, for a while the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly aglow the heat is insufferable. The time to replenish a coal fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ashes on their surface, then put on merely enough to show a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be given out. Many also put out the fire by stirring the grate so soon as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all heat in the ashes when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir the fire is just when the new coal laid on is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives a more uniform heat, and prevents the discomfort of alternations of heat and cold above referred to.—*Lewis' Rural*.

BREVITIES

A little son of Samuel G. Meese, of Garret county, Md., recently cut off two of his sister's toes with an ax—not accidentally, but "for fun."

Speaking of Judge Bradley the *New York Herald* says, "For the first time in our history we have an American Warwick."

It is said that fifty-thousand Mennonites will emigrate from Russia to the United States this spring.

The Juvenile Guardian Society of New York is in trouble. There is \$100,000 of its funds missing in eight years. Rev. Mr. Robertson has handled the money.

John Henkel, of New York, one dark gusty night, ran against an iron hook in front of a grocery store. The hook struck him in the eye and penetrated his brain, and caused his death.

The citizens of Snow Hill, Md., voted down the proposition to purchase a fire engine and the commissioners were authorized to purchase water buckets. They don't believe in the possibility of big fires.

Speaking of the Eastern Question and the European powers, Paul Yuetchi says—

And full soon by Danube river
They will share exciting sport.
For they'll make a meal of Turkey,
And they'll wash it down with Port.

Catherine Deloughery, died at New York, Feb. 7, aged eighty. She was a street apple-seller, and she left a fortune of \$3,000 in cash to her relatives, with orders for a \$350 funeral for herself, and \$50 for the celebration of a mass for the repose of her soul.

At Bridgend, England, the pauper Catholic workhouse children struck against too much time being set apart for religious instruction, and have given the master to understand that unless the hours are reduced they will abjure the tenets of the church and vow themselves Protestants.

DIED.

At Logan, February 22, 1877, of fatty degeneration of the kidneys, MARY JONES, daughter of John and Sarah Williams.

Deceased was born April 3, 1825, at Webb's Green, in the Parish of Halesowen, Worcestershire, England; joined the church of Je us Christ of Latter-day Saints, February 7th, 1847, at Birmingham, England, having been baptized by Elder Henry Brown, and confirmed by Elder Thomas Perks.

With her husband and family she gathered with the Saints, arriving in Salt Lake City, August 20, 1858. She was the mother of fifteen children, eight of whom are with her husband and many friends who mourn her loss. Sister Jones lived the pure life of a Saint, was patient under great suffering incident to years of poor health, and has finally passed to the rest of the righteous.

—[Cont.]

Millennial Star, please copy.
In the 16th Ward of this city, Feb. 24th, PRISCILLA JANE, daughter of David and Lydia James, aged 1 year, 8 months and 14 days, of congestion of the brain.

Millennial Star, please copy.

At Terrace, Box Elder Co., Feb. 22, 1877, of spasmodic croup, FRANK EUGENE, son of W. Sidney and Emma Stonehouse, aged one year and ten months.—*Ogden Junction*.

LAWS concerning Naturalization, Citizenship, Elections, Supervisors of Elections, and United States Marshals at Elections, in pamphlet form. Price 15 cents. Two copies, 25. For sale at the DESERET NEWS Office.

Z. C. M. I. Wool, Hide, and Pelt Department. The Institution is still carrying on this line of business and is prepared to pay the highest market price in cash for above products, or to close contracts and make the usual advances on same.

Location at the old stand opposite the Tabernacle in rear of Council House. H. S. ELDRIDGE, d4 w4 Superintendent.

A Sure Cure for the Piles.

A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of 25 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. Williams' ointment supports the tumors, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared exclusively for Piles, and nothing else. Over 20,000 cured Patients attest its virtues and Physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age.

WENT TO THE NOTED HOT SPRINGS.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 27, 1876.

DEAR SIR:—I suffered more or less for years with the itching or ulcerated Piles. I tried remedy after remedy advertised in the newspapers, and consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and this city, and spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief and comfort until I obtained a box of Williams' Indian Ointment some four months ago, and it has cured me completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend of mine who had doctored with many physicians without relief, and as a last resort went to the noted Hot Springs, of Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has also cured him of the piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery and should be used by the many thousands who are now suffering with that dread disease.

JOSEPH M. RYDER.

For more certificates of cures see large circular around each box of ointment.

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid for a more certain and sure remedy. Sold by all the leading Druggists and country storekeepers everywhere. Warranted a sure cure or money refunded. Beware of imitations. Ask for Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment, and take no other. Depot, 338 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Godbe, Pitts & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Salt Lake City, Sole Agents for Utah.

WILLIAMS' HONEY OF LIVERWORT.
For Coughs and Colds.
Will break up a cold, soothe the inflamed membrane, loosen the phlegm, and don't take anything else. Price, 35 CENTS A BOTTLE.
For Sale at W. C. M. Institution.

KEEP YOUR FINGERS FREE FROM INK STAINS.
Your linen free from ink spots. Remove all unavoidable spots by BLOESINK'S STAIN EXTRACTING PEN. Sent by MAIL for 25 Cents.

BLOESINK'S STAIN EXTRACTING PEN.
Mentioned in the *Millennial Star*.
G. F. Folsom, New York.

\$55 to \$75 a week to Agents. \$10 Outfits Free. F. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.