

"A great many people now-a-days don't believe in the devil," said an Illinois preacher in a recent sermon, "but, ah, my friends, you may rest assured that the devil believes in them."

A news item says that an English traveler in the Holy Land has discovered Jacob's Well. We are delighted to hear it. A rumor has been afloat for some time that Jacob was dead.

A correspondent, in writing of a recent procession in the city of Cleveland, says: "The procession was very fine, and nearly two miles long, as was also the report of Dr. Perry, the chaplain."

An enthusiastic Indiana editor wrote after the convention, "The battle is now opened," but, alas! the intelligent compositor spelled "battle" with an "o" and his readers said they had suspected it all along.

When they get telephones in the hotels it will refresh the weary traveler who is sent up to the fourth floor to sit down quietly and impart to the clerk down in the office his private opinion of that functionary's conduct.

Talk about female curiosity—it's all one sided. Let one man stop on the street to spell out a sign on the top of a high building, and every other mother's son that goes by will stand still and stare for ten minutes trying to make out what the first idiot is looking at.

A youngster, perusing a chapter in Genesis, turned to his mother and inquired if people in those days used to do sums on the ground. He had been reading the passage: "And the sons of men multiplied upon the face of the earth."

A chipper little miss of three summers was standing before a mirror, inspecting and admiring a new dress the other day, when she turned to her mother and exclaimed, "Mamma, I want a dragger!" There is no doubt but what that young lady will keep up with the fashions.

The story comes from Deadwood that a member of a certain church congregation was bowie-knifed by a zealous deacon for putting a counterfeit quarter in the contribution box, and the excited pastor, without leaving his pulpit, shot the good deacon for creating a disturbance during divine service.

An Oxford professor, examining a student on Bible history, asked him why Moses was buried by the Lord in such a secret place that the Israelites could not find him. The youth replied that he supposed it was for fear they would dig up his body and stuff it. This young person was the son of a showman.

Climate seems to have a great deal to do with the preservation of Egyptian works in stone. The Luxor monolith at Paris has changed materially in color, and appears to be decaying fast. In the thirty-six years of its presence in France, it has been damaged worse than during the same number of centuries in which it existed in Egypt.

The will of the infamous Madame Restell, the icetide and suicide, has been admitted to probate. The property, which is left to her two grandchildren, consists of the Fifth Avenue house and stables, two lots in the rear; the Osborn apartment house, and the building in Chambers street, \$450,000; furniture, paintings, and plate in the Fifth Avenue house, \$40,000; United States bonds, stocks and mortgages, nearly \$100,000, making a total not far from \$600,000. Before the depression in real estate the estate would have been regarded as worth nearly \$800,000. This is an indication of the extent of a certain class of crimes in the Eastern States. The whole of this property was accumulated thereby, and by one individual, carrying on the nefarious business by which other creatures called Doctors and Professors live and thrive and make huge fortunes.

The latest novelty in the art of human destruction is a sensitive inflamer for submarine explosives. In a cylindrical bronze box is placed a sphere of thin glass containing chlorine in the state of gas; that bulb is surrounded by gun-cotton with which has been mixed finely pulverized antimony. The glass

globe rests upon two spikes, and at a little distance from it is a small hemispherical hammer, the handle of which slides through the end of the box and rests against a spring. When the torpedo strikes, the blow causes the hammer to drive the sphere against the two spikes, by which it is broken and the chlorine liberated. The gas immediately raises the antimony to a red heat, the gun-cotton is inflamed, and the fire communicated by a fuse of fulminated mercury to the bursting charge of gunpowder, dynamite, or whatever explosive substance is used. This will render the explosion more certain and effective. Before men beat their swords into plowshares, etc., it seems they will reach the very extreme of diabolism in their eager haste to maim and destroy.

Local and Other Matters

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, APRIL 16.

"Beautiful."—About seven inches of snow fell at Farmington and vicinity, yesterday.

Home Mission.—Home missionaries are expected to preach in all the country wards of this Stake on Sunday, the 21st inst.

A Handy Pamphlet.—We have, at this office, in pamphlet form, the United States Homestead, Pre-emption, Desert Land, and other Laws, with the latest amendments and the instructions of the Commissioner of the General Land Office. Price 25 cents.

Narrow Escape.—This morning a boy who was engaged as teamster in hauling gravel, on South Temple Street, fell from his load. The wheel passed over his thigh, but fortunately the ground was muddy and he received only a slight bruise.

Stealing Flowers.—On Saturday night a thief stole from the premises of Mr. John L. Maxwell, florist, 9th Ward, half a dozen fine plants, some of which were worth as high as six dollars apiece. The tracks of the sneak were observed in the snow, but he has not yet been discovered.

Mr. Maxwell has suffered several other losses after a similar fashion.

New Tabernacle.—The building committee of the New Tabernacle have been authorized by the presiding authorities of the Church to employ persons to work on the structure who wish to pay labor tithing or donations and back tithing. Also those indebted to the P. E. Fund, and who are unable to settle with other means, will receive credit on that account for labor performed. It is expected that the work of rearing the building will be pushed actively forward now.

Dry Farming.—We understand that farming upon lands beyond the present reach of irrigation by water, is being engaged in to an unprecedented extent this season. Bench land especially is being cultivated to a very large extent in this way in several of the counties of the Territory. If the present season prove a moist one throughout, a considerable amount of grain will be produced in Utah without the aid of irrigation, and the total quantity of cereals raised will be much increased in comparison with other years.

A Good Job.—South Temple is one of those streets on which there is a great deal of team work and carriage driving, and consequently it is one which ought to be kept in good order. Supervisor Hyde is engaged in a laudable piece of work just now on that street, in filling up the hollow between Fifth and Sixth East Streets, an improvement long needed. If he shall wholly or partially flume the water courses crossing the street at each end of that block, it will be a still greater improvement, and then if he shall grade the street for a distance of two or three blocks further eastward, he will be very favorably regarded by all who drive teams or carriages along that much frequented part of the city.

Well Boring.—A correspondent writes us that he has seen several different kinds of machinery for boring artesian wells, but he says the Tiffin Machine, made by Loomis and Nyman Tiffin, of Ohio, surpasses any other in his estimation. He states that a flowing well at Grantsville, on the

farm of J. W. Cooley, was bored by it. This well discharges 4,200 gallons of water an hour, flowing from ten to twelve feet above the surface of the ground. It is the most capacious artesian well in the Territory. The correspondent advises that a number of farmers club together, purchase one of those machines and bore their own wells, thus securing a plentiful supply of water for irrigation. He contends that it would be a great saving of labor and perplexity.

The same machine will be in operation next Friday, on the farm of Mr. Sharp Walker, four miles west of Jordan River.

Turned Loose.—It is fresh in the minds of the public that three soldiers from Camp Douglas, a week or two since, created a disturbance and some alarm, by engaging in a drunken row. They fired off their pistols upon the streets, whooped, yelled and howled. They smashed several windows of the 11th Ward school house, and did some damage to a small store in the vicinity. The three were arrested by the city police, and subsequently turned over to the military authorities, who were expected to punish them. If we are correctly informed, however, they were turned loose some time ago, escaping with comparative impunity. Their release, we understand, took place a day or two previous to the arrival home of General Smith, the commandant.

If the report that the offending soldiers have not been punished be true, and we have good reasons for believing it to be so, it is a matter of some concern to the citizens. The release of such disorderly, not to say dangerous, persons, whom the civil courts here have decided to be beyond the reach of the civil law, is a serious matter. Such action would have a bad moral effect upon the unruly element among the soldiers, causing them to suppose that if they committed depredations upon peaceful citizens, their misdeeds would be winked at by the only authority that at present reaches them.

The citizens of this city have no desire to see the three persons referred to punished from any personal considerations as against the parties, but they have a right to expect measures to prevent a recurrence of such scenes as they enacted. The commandant has always shown a disposition to check unlawful doings by his troops, and we believe that, now that he is at home, he will give the case in question his personal consideration.

The Red Spider.—We have seen a paper prepared by Mr. Thomas H. Woodbury, of this city, upon the red spider. The article was written for presentation to the D. A. & M. Society. Mr. Woodbury, being a close and studious observer of the habits of destructive insects in orchards, can speak intelligently upon the subject. For the benefit of the interested among our readers, we give the article nearly entire:

"This insect is very small and injures the foliage of the trees. In the latter part of the season the eggs are laid upon the bodies of the trees and the under side of the large limbs generally, but at the present time they are nearly all over the trees and are very numerous. They can readily be seen by the aid of a magnifying glass. They will hatch in the spring about the time the leaf is large enough for them to feed upon.

Washing the bodies and large limbs of the trees with lye is done by some as a remedy. For this insect it is not only necessary to clean the trees but to burn the rough bark that is taken off, or remove it far enough from the trunk of the tree so that the young spiders, when hatched, will not find their way up the tree. You may wash with lime or anything else that will kill them and not injure the tree. Lime whitewash is used by some, after cleaning, as beneficial for the destruction of insects.

The red spider takes its principal nourishment from the leaf of the tree and injures it so it is of little use. The leaves of a tree may be called the lungs of a tree, and have much to do with the organization of the fruit, whether it be of good flavor and quality or inferior and unwholesome. Shall our children with all the other lovers of our staple fruits, which formerly grew here in great excellence, be deprived of that which is good and wholesome, or have none at all?"

Correspondence.

PAH-REAH, Kane County, April 2nd, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Weather is fine, although the last month we have had occasional wind squalls, and now and then we are visited with nice showers of rain, which is very good for our fall and spring wheat, of which we have in about three or four times as much as in any year previous. Fall wheat does very well on our clay lands. Prospects were never better for a good crop than the coming season; our people appear to have regained in a great measure their usual cheerfulness. All are busily preparing for a good crop. Grass upon the ranges is fine, our country is second to none in this part of the Territory. As far as good feed is concerned, stock is doing splendidly.

Our Sunday School is well attended. We have no day school at this time. This is a good country for grazing and farming. Anyone wishing a new home, here is the place; a liberal invitation is extended. We are located about 45 miles east of Kanab. With one or two exceptions the health of the people is good. All is peace and quietude.

Yours respectfully, &c.

N. SMITHSON.

Timber Culture—Lost Property, etc.

FARMINGTON, Davis County, April 13th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Permit me, through the columns of your paper, to call the attention of the public to a few items of business that are not carried out as well as they should be.

First, timber culture—Any thinking person can comprehend that at the rate our not very large forests are being used up for railroads, building purposes, etc., timber will be very scarce here in a few years. If the leading men of every settlement in the Territory would devise some means of increasing the amount of timber by planting seed, setting out willow and cottonwood cuttings, etc., in our cañons and on our farms; they would be doing a work that would be very much appreciated in a very few years.

Another item. In regard to lost property. From a gun or book to a seamless sack or a log chain, including articles that are lost by being borrowed, as instances frequently occur where the borrowers forget who the owner of the book or other property is, and the lender fails to remember who borrowed them. In borrowing or lending I find it a very satisfactory plan to return that which is borrowed as soon as the time is up it was borrowed for, and where considerable lending is practised, to keep a memorandum, in writing, of the articles and name of borrower. If there was a designated place in every settlement or ward where some one would be authorized to receive lost property, it would be a great convenience to the loser.

It would perhaps be no more than right for the finder to be considered the owner of it if not claimed by some stated length of time, and the person so authorized or appointed could collect a small charge when property is claimed—enough to pay him for his trouble, and to pay the charges, if any, of the finder.

Respectfully,
C. T.

Our correspondent does not seem to be aware that there is a standing regulation in all the settlements of the Saints, that lost property when found by any person but the owner shall be taken to the Tithing Office, where the owner can obtain it on application. No one has a moral right to appropriate anything that he may find which is not his own, until he has used due diligence to discover the proprietor thereof. And one of the rules of the Church says:

"That which we find we will not appropriate to our own use, but seek to return to its proper owner."

Perhaps a more frequent announcement of the place to which found property should be taken would be advisable, that the public may be fully informed concerning the regulation.—[EWS]

SHORT AND SHARP.

What is the difference between a hungry man and a glutton? One longs to eat; and the other eats too long.

Gregory, of the Buffalo Express, modestly replies to the Pittsburgh Telegraph's inquiry, "Can two constitute a riot?" by saying, "Not unless they happen to be married."

"Do you shave?" asked a six-year old of a young gentleman who had just begun to be "down on the mustache question." "Yes," was the reply. "Well, you left some."

Two hundred and fifty raw doctors stepped across the threshold in Philadelphia a few days ago, and are now calmly, patiently, even cheerfully waiting for the first green apples to open business.—Hawkeye.

"Who," said Mr. Peter Mitchell, a member of the Canadian House of Commons, to the members who were trying by interruptions to choke him off, "who brayed here?" "It was an echo," retorted a member, amid a yell of delight.

Might have known better.—Small boy (entering the shop)—"I want a pennyworth o' canary seed." Shopkeeper (who knows the boy) "Is't for your mither?" Small boy (contemptuously)—"No! it's for the bird."

A gossiping woman intent on slander, went into a neighbor's and exclaimed, as she threw herself into a chair: "One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives. 'That isn't your fault,' quietly responded the neighbor.

Noses are built to suit climates. A writer in the New York Post observes that the Esquimaux nose is short and fitted to the extreme cold of the far north. A long, cold nose is one of the horrors of a severe winter.

Lord Beaconsfield, in the course of an impassioned speech, denounced the occupants of the Treasury Bench as "extinct volcanoes." "What does he mean by that?" an Irish member was asked. "Sure, he means that they're used up craters," was the answer.

A country paper says that the other evening a number of persons gathered in front of the residence of a newly married couple and made the night hideous with incongruous sounds. "Where they," asks the paper, "fools or apes?" Neither; they were tin-pan-zees.

A young man in Dover, N. H., saw an advertisement in a New York paper which read thus: "Any one sending us twenty-five cents will receive in return something which will be of immense value to him." He sent, and received in reply this: "Don't be such a fool as to send your money to us again, but keep it in your pocket."

One of our ministers rose in the pulpit the other Sabbath and began to apologize for his want of preparation, saying that the congregation must bear with him as he was quite unwell and did not feel as if he really ought to be there, etc., when his little girl, sitting near the pulpit, cried out, "Quit then, and let's go home."

Josh Billings:—"The goslin iz the old goose's young child. They are yellier all over, and as soft as a ball of worsted. Their foot iz wove hole, and they kan swim as easy as a drop of kaster oil on the water. I have seen a goose that they sed was 93 years old last June, and didn't look an hour older than one that was only 17."

"How nicely this corn pops," observed he, as they sat eating it together by the fire. "Yes," replied she, holding down her head, "its got over being green." Of course he couldn't stand such an inference as that, and might soon have been seen "popping" himself, and watching the glad light in her eyes as she blushingly said: "Go ask poppy."

Several men lately swam the Mississippi River above New Orleans on a wager. A reporter on the race says: "None of them seemed to be putting forth much effort till it was discovered that an alligator had struck out from shore as a competitor, and then—well, every man did his best to keep the alligator from carrying off the stakes."