

THE FEATHERED SONGSTERS OF ENGLAND.

I do not know any deeper delight in England than to go forth beyond the din and dust of London and listen to the choir of the birds which seem to love these islands beyond all other spots. The first distinctive note we hear of the spring is that of the cuckoo. "The voice of the turtle was heard in the land," was Solomon's sign that the winter is over and gone; ours is when the strange, wild note of the cuckoo is heard—a note that tells of solitude and far away climes so plainly that one does not marvel at the many superstitions which have invested the bird, which some, even now, regard as a lost spirit, or a kind of Wandering Jew of birds. The naturalists have aided these superstitions by their account of its queer habits; how it never builds a nest of its own, but lays its eggs in that of other birds—chiefly the titlark and the hedge sparrow, on which latter it seems to lay a spell, so that it will shove its own offspring out of its nest to perish, in its anxiety to guard and nourish the deposit which the cuckoo has left with it. It is a pugnacious bird, too, this cuckoo. Sometimes two of them get to fighting over a nest they have found, and the duel is fierce, never ending till one lies dead at the feet of the other.

The cuckoo is fourteen inches in length, and twenty-five inches from wing-tip to wing-tip; has yellow eyes, pale blue head and back, and white breast and belly, and long white-tipped wings. It comes early in April and is gone at the end of June. Soon after its voice is heard that of the nightingale sounds forth. It is never heard through the day, but when the gorgeous spring sunshine flames on the sky like a great rose, the nightingale—whose plaint was long ago in Persia attributed to an unrequited passion for the rose—begins and sounds late into the night.

The song of the nightingale begins low and rises gently through two or three melodious trills, to a sustained note which undulates into a pleading, earnest plaint, well described by Milton in the four words, "Most musical, most melancholy." I have no doubt that the superiority of its charms on the ear beyond that of the song of every other bird is a certain human tone it has. It has eccentric habits. The nightingale is six inches long, or more, has a brown bill, and hazel eyes which have singular expressiveness; it is of a brownish olive color, and the quills have reddish fringes. It comes about the middle of April, and goes away in August to India, Persia, or Japan, where it sings nearly all the year round.

The wood songsters of England are much sweeter than those of America, though in plumage they are inferior. There is an exception, however, to every rule, and I have not here heard any thrush sing so sweetly as the wood thrush of America. On the other hand, the blackbird, comparatively little noted in America, is here one of the richest and most varied songsters. The note of no English thrush, to my ear, equals it, and if its note was only more clear it would almost rival the nightingale. It has the advantage not only of being more bountiful with its music—the groves, even in the city parks, being vocal with them all day, from early spring to autumn,—but they are teachable, and if kept apart from other birds (it is the Ishmaelite of birds), it will learn a variety of tunes. It is a large bird—ten inches long at least.

All of these English birds have in their faith a belief in a personal devil. That devil is the owl, which goeth about in the night seeking whom it may devour. When they hear its Mephistophelian screech in the night, they give it a wide berth; but when they find the owl in the day-time, awaiting the darkness which it loves rather than the light, they all get together—thrush, jay, blackbird, redbreast, titmouse—to chatter around it, and frighten it with the impression that it is surrounded by a hostile army. After observing several British owls, I have become convinced that Minerva knew what she was about when she chose it for her bird. The owl is wise. Robert Browning keeps a pet white owl which is one of the cleverest animals I ever saw. Though ungainly, the owl is a kind-hearted bird. Only give it enough mice, and it will love you with a supreme affection. Florence Nightingale picked up a tiny little owl in an Eastern country many years ago. It hardly cared to get out of her way when she was walking. She put it in her pocket, and that pocket was its chief home for twenty years, for it never got any larger. It was affectionate, playful, and no Greek ever looked with more reverence upon the goddess of wisdom

and her owl than the children did upon the kind lady who was known to carry this familiar wherever she went. Miss Nightingale's name did not make the owl jealous of the more famous bird of the night, but perhaps restrained it from screeching. When the philanthropic lady went to the Crimea, she took her owl with her, and it amused many a poor wounded soldier whom she nursed. It returned to England with her, and died a few years ago, loved and respected by all who knew its many virtues and amiable disposition.

But there is no bird which can ever really surpass the skylark. It is like the steady favorite actress, whom no tempo ary star, like the nightingale, fulfilling a brief engagement, ever dislodges from the chief place in the public breast. The lark is everybody's old friend. You go away to foreign countries, and amid gay scenes forget it; no sooner do you return, and approach your own threshold again, than up it starts, crying out: "How are you, old fellow? Glad to see you! All's well as ever! Here I am at my old place, you see!" Its glad song is the welcome of old England to all hearts that have any sunshine. It begins to sing before the flowers come, and will scatter its musical sunshine as merrily on lowering days as under the blue skies. One hardly misses the sunshine when listening to it. I read the other day in Herman Ochsichlager's "Strange Folk"—a charming novel—a word for the skylark, which expresses it absolutely; he calls it a song-rocket. Even so it rises into the sky and there seems to burst into a galaxy of notes which fall earward as it were, into many colored brightness. It loves the morning best for its song—as Shakespeare saith, it

"Wakes the morning, from whose silver breast The sun ariseth in his majesty."

— London Cor. Cincinnati Commercial.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

Good is slow; it climbs. Evil is swift; it descends. Why should we marvel that it makes great progress in a short time?

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. That cash entry for the Township of Minersville Beaver Co. Utah Territory, made April 6, 1872, embracing the following described lands, to wit: E 1/2 of N W 1/4 and N E 1/4 of S W 1/4 of Section No. 12, Township No. 31 South Range No. 30 West, containing 120 acres, has been made in trust for the inhabitants thereof, and is now ready to be disposed of in lots to any person or persons entitled thereto.

All persons claiming to be owners or possessors of any portion of said entry, will take due notice and make the application as provided in the statutes of Utah. J. R. MURDOCK, w11 3m Procuree Jud. e.

WANTED

FIFTY COAL MINERS, AT the Mines of the Wyoming Coal and Mining Company, Rock Springs, W. T. Men with families preferred. Apply at the Mines to W. H. MELLOR. w16 to Sep. 30 '72

W. F. ANDERSON, M.D., H. J. RICHARDS M.D.

Surgeons and Physicians,

Offices for the present at their respective residences in the 13th and 17th Wards. w4-tf

ESTABLISHED: CHICAGO, 1851
SALT LAKE CITY, 1871.
C. C. WALLIN & CO.,
TANNERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS,
SADDLERY, HARDWARE,
2nd SOUTH ST., 1st Door } S. L. City, U. T.
West of Walker Bros. } w8 3m

CANCERS! CANCERS!

S. T. KENNER, M. D., Residence PAYSON, Utah Territory, makes a specialty of CANCERS, ULCERS AND TUMORS. Cures without knife. Insures cure. Board near be obtained at his residence. w15tf

140,000 SINGER SEWING MACHINES

WERE SOLD DURING THE PAST YEAR. — Scientific American, June 10, 1871

The Singer Manufacturing Company,

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR,

Constituted by the homes of the people, Received the Great Award of the Highest Sales! and have left all Rivals far behind them! As the following article shows:

"SEWING MACHINE SALES FOR 1870.

The magnitude to which the manufacture of sewing machines has attained is shown by the "SWORN" returns (to which anyone can have access) of the manufacturers for the year 1870 to the owners of the leading patents, on which they pay a royalty. According to these returns the number of machines sold by each manufacturer in 1870 is as follows:

The Singer Manufacturing Company.....	127,833.....	Difference.
Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company.....	83,208.....	44,625
Howe Machine Company.....	75,156.....	52,677
Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company.....	57,402.....	70,431
Weed Sewing Machine Company.....	35,002.....	92,831
Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Company.....	28,800.....	98,943
American Buttonhole & Overseaming Company.....	14,575.....	113,260
Florence Sewing Machine Company.....	17,660.....	119,173
Gold Medal Sewing Machine Company.....	8,912.....	119,921
Eina Sewing Machine Company.....	5,806.....	122,027
Empire Sewing Machine Company.....	3,569.....	124,273
Finkle & Lyon Manufacturing Company.....	2,420.....	125,413
Parham Sewing Machine Company.....	1,796.....	126,667
Wilson.....	5.0.....	127,333

And several other Companies who sold a few Machines. It will be seen by this table that the popularity of the Singer Machines far exceeds that of all others, their sale being one-half greater than even that of the famous "Wheeler & Wilson" Machine. This is owing to the fact that the Singer Company have lately commenced making, besides their old and well-established manufacturing machine, what is known as their "New Family Machine," which is selling at the rate of nine to one better than the old style. Their total sales for 1869 were 86,781 machines against the 127,833 of 1870, showing an increase of one half in the latter year.—New York Sun.

The total Sales of "Singer" Machines are very nearly

THREE QUARTERS OF A MILLION!!!

Two Thirds of which were Sold within the Last Three Years, and all are in

SUCCESSFUL DAILY USE!

And still there are Agents, for even the poorest Machines, who persist, in the most "unblushing manner," in decrying ours, as if it were possible for the "Overwhelming and Rapidly Increasing Majorities of Singer Purchasers" to be mistaken.

We are not so vain as to suppose that these large sales are due to superior business capacity so much as to the superior merits of the Singer Machines, as well as the

OBSERVATION OF THOSE WHO BUY AND USE,

And are personally interested in comparing the merits of the different Machines before making a selection.

THE "NEW FAMILY SINGER" SEWING MACHINE,

WITH ATTACHMENTS FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK,

We claim and can show is the cheapest, most beautiful, delicately arranged, nicely adjusted, easily operated, and smoothly running of all the Family Sewing Machines. It is remarkable not only for the range and variety of its sewing, but also for the variety and different kinds of texture which it will sew with equal facility and perfection, using silk twist linen or cotton thread, fine or coarse, making the INFLEXIBLE-ELASTIC STITCH, alike on both sides of the fabric sewn.

The only STITCH that is Universally Approved, or is at all adapted to FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Thus, beaver cloth, or leather may be sewn with great strength and uniformity of stitch, and, in a moment, the willing and never-wearying instrument may be adjusted, even by a child, for fine work on gauze or gossamer tissue, or the tucking of tarlatan, or ruffling, or almost any other work which delicate fingers have been known to perform.

All Machines Sold Guaranteed to give Entire Satisfaction!

Terms to Suit All!

OTHER MACHINES THOROUGHLY REPAIRED AT REASONABLE RATES! WE MAKE NO CHARGE FOR CARTAGE WITHIN SALT LAKE CITY! BEWARE of Spurious Needles, Poor Silk, Twist, Linen and Cotton Thread, Bad Oil, etc., Which may render the Best Machine Useless. The Singer Company manufacture their own Needles, Silk and Twist; furnish Linen and Cotton Thread and Oil — all of Superior Quality — but which can be relied on only when obtained through their Principal or Branch Offices.

THE SINGER COMPANY have, for the past three years, been unable to supply the demand for their machines, though much has been done to increase their manufacturing facilities. Much more is being done at home and abroad in enlarging their present manufacturing facilities, building new ones, availing of the best machinery, and the services of the most skillful artisans, in the hope of being able to accept propositions for agencies, where such are not already established, though they are now tolerably well represented throughout the civilized world.

Be Sure to get the Best. Before you Purchase be sure to see the "Singer" at the Central General Agency, Singer Sewing Machine Depot E. C. H. I., EAST TEMPLE ST., second door South of Eagle Emporium, SALT LAKE CITY.

H. B. CLAWSON, Supt.