

to perceive any object—at last small squares with darker margins were plainly visible.

This proved to be fields and hedges, and they appeared to vanish as quickly as objects passed when in a mail train. A town, afterwards proved to be Appleby, was at last seen, and the sound of musical instruments heard. I then called out to know where I was, but the reply was unintelligible. They, however saw it was a balloon. About two miles farther, the grapple caught in a large oak tree, and held fast. This afterwards proved to be Dagla Wood, Dufton, near Appleby, Westmoreland. I then called out lustily, and sounds of persons singing and playing music reached me. These proved to be four young men coming from Appleby, where they had been to a ball. They were natives of Dufton, and as they advanced nearer their native village, they heard my voice. One of them, more bold than the rest, was sent forward to see if it was really a "bogey," as they had heard of such things before. However, their fears were soon dispersed when the replies to their questions were answered satisfactorily. They at once set to work to pull the balloon out of the wood, and convey it to a field where it could be folded up.

It was then three o'clock in the morning. These young musicians afterwards played a tune to the village; and many were the heads out of the windows to inquire the reason of such an unusual proceeding. When it became known that a balloon had come from Dublin, hundreds came as early as five o'clock to see it, and many were the inquiries as to how a man could come from Dublin in "sic a thing as that." I, however, shall never forget their kindness—many were the breakfasts prepared for me, and I was positively pressed to eat two. All wished me long life and prosperity at parting, and hoped if ever I came that way again to give them a call.

#### THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENTARY REPORTERS.

A correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* sends that paper some notes upon the reporter's galleries in the House of Parliament:

"Speaking roughly, the number of gentlemen who attend the Houses of Parliament for the English press—which means the London press—is about eighty. Of these the *Times* has a corps of fifteen, the other high priced papers thirteen each, and the penny papers six each. In addition to the reporters, each paper is represented by a gentleman who is in attendance the whole of the sitting for the purpose of writing up a 'summary' or abstract of the debate, which is printed in his journal just before the first of the leading articles, and is of very great service to leading men. The *Times* having the largest number of reporters, is able to give the debates at the fullest length; and owing to the fact that one gentleman is engaged by them merely to attend and advise the reporters, or scold them if they have been careless or wrong, the *Times*' reports are usually the most accurate of any.

"At one period a situation as parliamentary reporter of the *Times* was much coveted, but this is not the case just now. In the first place, seven of them are engaged for the session only; and in the next, any inaccuracy they commit is certain to be complained of by the noble lord, or the member of the lower house who is the sufferer. A mistake in the other papers may vex the speaker, but if he is correctly reported in the *Times* he does not care to write about it. Now it is very unpleasant to all parties—editor as well as reporter—to see letters arriving which must be published, begging that such and such an error may be set right. All but the best reporters—those who are infallibility itself, whose ear and eye never fail them, and whose hand moves faster than the orator's lips; above all, whose minds are intelligent enough to catch at the meaning, and whose wide information is always ready to corroborate the evidence of the sense—all but these are made nervous, are harassed and miserable by this glare of light upon all they may do; and so it happens the situations on the *Times* are not very hotly competed for.

"As to details, I suppose our arrangements are similar to those which obtain at Washington. The plan usually is for two reporters on each paper to

take their seats, one in the House of Lords and the other in the Commons, directly the sitting opens, at 5 o'clock p.m. in the former house and at 4 p.m. in the other, and to remain in his seat, taking notes of all that transpires, for half an hour, at the end of that time to be relieved by a colleague; and the same order is preserved up to 10 o'clock p.m., supposing the House to sit. From 10 o'clock the reporters relieve each other every twenty minutes or quarter of an hour, decreasing to five minutes as the sitting advances towards the hour of publication. Some of the journals have a telegraph wire running from their office to the House, and by this means the editor is kept informed of the result of important decisions, the rising of the House, and any exceptional event that may occur. An electric telegraph company has two or three reporters, who attend every sitting, and prepare a brief summary for the morning newspapers in the country.

#### DU CHAILLU ON AFRICA.

M. Du Chaillu made an address before the Travelers' Club, New York, on the evening of May 8. Equatorial Africa he described as a vast jungle with a sparse population. He had traveled in it for days without finding a settlement. It was his habit to take no money with him, and to subsist upon the fruits which the monkey ventured to eat; although often his taste and that of the monkey did not agree. Sometimes he would eat the monkey. During his travels in Africa he had made large collections of chimpanzees, gorillas, birds, &c., and among the rest one hundred and twenty skulls of negroes. Of the gorilla he said he succeeded in capturing only three females or three women. But they were so wild he was obliged to kill them and preserve their skins. He had visited more than thirty tribes, from the cannibal tribes to the dwarfs—little men, hairy men, covered with little tufts of hair. They are from four feet three inches to four feet five inches. They are, no doubt, the pignies of Herodotus, which he described to be to-wark the head waters of the Nile. In questioning the negroes where they came from, the answer always was "from the east," verifying the theory that emigration always took a westerly direction. Some of the tribes inhabiting these jungles he found quite warlike. They were also great workers of iron, large quantities of which were found in the mountains, which they used for the manufacture of their warlike implements. Some of the tribes were addicted to cannibalism. They have a perfect horror of the intermarriage of relatives, however distant; even people of the same clan are not allowed to intermarry, but must seek their mates from some other tribe. Mothers appear to be as fond of their babies as with us; but as soon as the babes come to be children, they sell them off without compunction. Men marry at all ages, and have any number of wives. Even at the age of one hundred years they take wives, and the older they are the younger they appear to want their wives to be.

**FAMINE IN MINNESOTA.**—Chicago business men, who have just returned from a trip to Western and Northwestern Minnesota, gave a sad account of the shortness of crops in that region, and the consequent suffering of many of the families of new settlers. Some of these families have not had a pound of meat, except a very scanty supply of wild meat, for five months. Others have had nothing but turnips with which to support life for the last two months. Wheat sells in Mankato for \$2.25 per bushel and flour \$13 per barrel. There are now but 35,000 bushels of wheat in store at Mankato, against 200,000 last year. It is estimated that not more than one-fourth of the quantity of wheat will be shipped from Winona this spring that usually comes from that point. Oats sell readily at one dollar per bushel anywhere in Minnesota.

PENNSYLVANIA has enacted a stringent law against prize-fighting. Participants or spectators are liable to a fine of \$1,000, and imprisonment for two years.

THE Methodist Conference in New York has declared that billiards, ten pins, the opera and the theatre, are all devices of the devil.

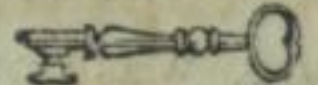
#### A NARROW ESCAPE—"SAVING HIS BACON."

At the period when Murat was about to invade Sicily, the Chevalier R—, paymaster-general of the Neapolitan forces, was traveling through Calabria, for the purpose of joining the army, having been to Naples to make arrangements for the transmission of a quantity of specie. He had sent on his servant before him, to prepare his quarters at the town of —, expecting to arrive there himself at nightfall; but the day being very sultry, he had loitered on the road, and at nine o'clock in the evening, found he was a considerable distance from the proposed end of his journey. He was so much harassed and fatigued, that he determined to put up for the night at the first convenient house. He at length entered an old, romantic building, on the roadside, inhabited by a man and his wife, the former, a stout, muscular figure, with a swarthy countenance, almost wholly shrouded in a mass of bushy whiskers and moustaches. The traveler was received with civility, and after partaking of a hearty supper, was conducted up an old crazy staircase to his apartment for the night. Not much liking the appearance of the place, and finding no lock on the door, he fixed a chair against it; and after priming his pistols, put them carefully under his pillow. He had not been long in bed when he heard a noise below, as of persons entering the house; and, some time afterwards, was alarmed by the sound of a man's footstep on the staircase. He then perceived a light through the crevice of the door, against which the man gently pressed for admittance, but finding some resistance, he thrust it open sufficiently to admit his hand, with extreme caution removed the chair, and entered the apartment. The chevalier then saw his host, with a lamp in one hand and a huge knife in the other, approaching the bed on tip-toe. The chevalier cocked his pistols beneath the bed-clothes, that the noise of the spring might not be heard. When the man reached the side of the bed, he held the light to the chevalier's face, who pretended to be in a profound sleep, but contrived, nevertheless, to steal an occasional glance at his fearful host. The man soon turned from him, and after hanging the lamp on the bed-post, went to the other end of the room and brought to the bedside a chair, on which he immediately mounted, with the tremendous knife still in his hand. At the very moment that the chevalier was about to start up from the bed and shoot him, the man in a hurried manner cut several enormous slices from a piece of bacon that was hanging over his bedstead, though it had been wholly unnoticed before by the agitated traveler. The host then passed the light before his eyes again, and left the room in the same cautious way in which he had entered it, and unconscious of the danger he had escaped, returned to a crowd of new and hungry guests below stairs, who were, of course, not very sorry to perceive that he had saved his bacon.

**A HELL UPON EARTH.**—Theodore Tilton has been looking into New York by gas light, and dare not tell all that he saw. He says in the *Independent*:

In company with several well known public men and under guidance of the police, we made a tour Saturday night through the neithermost haunts of misery, vice and crime in the city of New York. This is an exploration which every man connected with public affairs, either by civil or editorial duty, ought, if possible, to make, at least once in his life. Born in New York; and having always either resided or labored within it, we never saw or knew our own city until last Saturday night. Never until then had we any adequate conception of its poverty or of its squalidness, of its villainy, of its debauchery, of its leprosy! The sight can never be forgotten! The story, even if we had the heart to tell it, must, for decency's sake, remain untold. We can only say that none of the familiar descriptions had adequately prepared us for the actual scenes. We were shocked, confounded, sickened! After one night's descent into hell, we can hardly persuade ourselves that what we saw was reality; it seemed a hideous dream.

[And yet the inconsistent beings would, were it in their power, abolish the great boon of Scriptural plurality of wives.—Ed.]



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G. S. L. City, Mar. 30, 1867.

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FROM this date, a TOLL of FIFTY CENTS will be charged for each Wagon to all persons traveling in LITTLE COTTONWOOD KANYON.

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June 1, 1867.

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