

## Youth's Visions.

BY J. J. MOORE.

For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich;  
And, as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,  
So honor pours through the innermost light.

The visions of youth are alluring the now,  
And pleasure illumines its bright, sunny brow;  
Life's beautiful morning is cloudless and fair,  
And thy heart is a stranger to trouble and care.  
Thy mind is indulging in fairy-like dreams,  
And feebly thou thinkest the world what it seems;  
Thou deemest that truth is a jewel most prized,  
That virtue is honored, while vice is despised.

Thou dreamest that all in this beautiful earth  
Will duly appreciate knowledge and worth;  
That flowers in the pathway of wisdom are strown,  
And wrong and injury are wholly unknown.  
I seek not the pleasing enchantment to break,  
But I know from these dreams thou art long must awake.  
Yes, too soon thou wilt witness the baseness and art,  
The pride and deception that dwell in the heart.

Thou wilt learn that two greatness attempts no display,  
That genius and talent find thus in their way;  
That the useful and good are but seldom desired,  
While vain ostentation is ever admired.  
That the most full often are ruled by a few,  
Whose arrogant ignorance carries them through;  
That where most is wanting—a trick of the trade—  
There always the loudest pretensions are made.

In thy course through the world thou wilt frequently find  
That the richest least honored, and those of the mind;  
That all pay their homage to fashion and pride,  
And wealth gains respect that wealth is denied.  
And yet, mild the tongue and show, we behold,  
If carefully sought, there are some grains of gold;  
Mid folly and vice still some virtues may dwell,  
And happy are those who shall treasure them well.

## PURE AIR.

Throw open the window and fresh air there!  
Fling the curtain aside and the blind,  
And give an entrance to Heaven's pure air—  
'Tis the life and health of mankind.

Behold the dull complexion in yonder elated space,  
With visage sluggish and red;  
How calmly they sit, each one in his place,  
While his lungs with slow poisons are fed.

What think the grave doctors so drowsy at church,  
The scholar so dull in his class?  
Dry sermons! dry studies! the brain in the lurch,  
For the want of pure oxygen gas.

And would you avoid the dark gloom of disease,  
Then haste to the fresh open air,  
Where your chest may kindly be fanned by its breeze,  
'Twill make you well, happy and fair.

Throw open the window and fresh air there!  
Fling the curtain aside and the blind,  
And give a free chance to Heaven's pure air—  
'Tis light, life and joy to mankind.

## DARE TO DO RIGHT.

'Take these papers into your desk, Granger, and let them all be copied before to-morrow night,' said Secretary Z. to a bright-eyed, ruddy-cheeked youth, who stood at his desk on Saturday evening, in the act of putting in order previous to leave as usual till Monday morning. 'Business has got behind hand here, I find, through the negligence of some of you clerks,' he continued, looking round on some half dozen young men who were gathered about the door waiting to receive their weekly allowance, and the matter must and shall be looked into. These documents are very important, and must be finished in the best manner by the time I have mentioned; they belong to your department, Granger.'

So saying he placed them on the desk of the individual thus addressed, and was turning away when he met the young man's eyes fixed on him in such surprise, for the order was a very unusual one, and Granger though but an under clerk in the office, was known to be one of the most faithful and laborious of them all. The Sabbath had heretofore been his own, to devote to those sacred duties which so well befit the day in the estimation of every religious heart. Conscientious he was too, about the employment of time for more worldly business on that day; and there though the youngest in the office, he ventured modestly and respectfully to say, as the Secretary was walking away in a very perplexed and dissatisfied manner:

'To-morrow is Sunday, sir; perhaps—'  
'I know that, sir,' sharply retorted that gentleman, turning abruptly round and gazing angrily at the youth. 'Do you suppose that I am not able to keep the day of the week as well as yourself, sir? Let this work be done without fail at the time I have specified, and don't spend any more time in inquiries and remarks, if you please.'

'I beg your pardon, sir,' said Granger, his face suffused with blushes as he spoke and his manner embarrassed and confused by the uncommon asperity and ill-humor of his master; 'I beg pardon, sir, but really I would rather not work on the Sabbath.'

'Very well, sir, very well,' interrupted the Secretary, without waiting the conclusion of the sentence; 'do just as you like, by all means, sir; but if your conscience is so very scrupulous, somebody else must undertake the service, and henceforth you must find exercise for your pen in some more congenial occupation. You will consider your time at your own disposal from this date.'

These bitter and unreasonably hasty words stung the young clerk to the quick, for he was keenly sensitive to disgrace and censure, and he felt in his heart that he deserved neither. But there were his fellow laborers, listening and wondering, and wondering, saying plainly enough with every look, how much they thought he was standing in his own light, and expecting every moment to see him yield from necessity or fear as they were sure it was prudent to do. And sorely tempted was the young man to comply with the unreasonable requisition, 'just for once,' rather than lose his place by resisting the will of his employers; a place to be sure, not very lucrative, but still desirable, and desired by many an eager aspirant, but he needed the income, moderate as it was, for he was poor, and his mother—oh, his mother's need had well nigh resolved him to do evil that good might come to her, but a better thought prevailed, through the spontaneous operation of those principles that had been sown in his heart by that mother's care, and watchfulness, and wisdom. The spirit of truthfulness and wisdom that heroism which dares to oppose itself to evil—a heroism which thousands who stand unmoved at the cannon's mouth cannot claim and dare not assume.

Yes, in the hour of temptation, though, as far as he could foresee them the consequences would be peculiarly disastrous to his interest, he dared to be a man! dared to do right! and this is genuine manliness. Now many young people, young ladies like him, would, in his situation, think it plainly their part to do the bidding of their employer, especially if there was any risk of their interest in refusing. And others would reason that if older and wiser people thought there was no harm in doing a little

business on a Sunday, particularly if it had very much accumulated through the week why should they be over scrupulous? They would not be responsible for doing what they were obliged to do.

Those who would thus satisfy themselves have not the right sort of principles; have not such will aid them to triumph over the besetting temptations of their life. In short, they have not courage to be men. They forget that none holds authority over them which can compel them to do wrong. They are never to violate the law of God to obey a human master. Better, far better it is, in such a situation to suffer the wrong than to do it. If your master tell you to take money out of your neighbor's drawer you would not feel bound to obey; you would scorn to obey him; and the same God who has said, 'Thou shalt not steal,' says also, 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

Young Granger waited but a moment, while the color came and went on his boyish cheeks, indicative of a painful conflict within, and then he said in a low and respectful tone, but very firm and decided withal:

'I cannot write on the Sabbath, sir, but will occupy all the hours that do not belong to that day, between now and the time the office is opened on Monday morning, and have the work done in the best manner and the shortest time that I can possibly do it.'

'Very well, sir; then as I said just now you and your conscience must seek occupation elsewhere,' said the Secretary contemptuously. 'Your bill, sir, if you please, sir; we will relieve you of your responsibilities as you have hitherto sustained among us, with as little delay as possible. You are resolved?'

'Yes, sir,' said Granger, deeply wounded by the taunting tone and manner of his master but conscious that he was in the right, and determined bravely to abide the issue.

The Secretary fidgeted about while the money was counted, for in truth he was unwilling to lose so upright, regular and conscientious a hand from the office, and he had not supposed that he would sacrifice his place to his principles. But seeing matters take such a turn, he could not compromise his ill-humor and reinstate him for his integrity. Oh no, it would be a shocking precedent and all the other clerks would be taking advantage of it; he must carry out his threatnings though unwise and undesired. So, with cold civility, he wished a good evening to Granger, and turned to arrange the business with some one out of several who had already volunteered to do it without a scruple. Alas for an indurated conscience! well may its possessor tremble, for it is the armor with which the arch enemy delights to invest his votary, while he lures him into danger and laugh to see him fall.

Our young hero felt sad enough, as he walked homeward, revolving the scene in which he had just been an actor. What would his mother say, when she had been able to obtain the situation for him only by repeated efforts, negotiations and delays? Say? Why he well knew that she would lay her hand on his head, and bless him, rejoicing in his victory over temptation, more than if he had won a basket of diamonds. But then she was feeble, old, infirm, and poor; and his young sister ought to be kept to school in order to fit her to take care of herself. How sorely would they need the aid of his labor? It was their main, and many times their only dependence; and now which way would he turn? Perhaps they would think he had been rash and hasty; perhaps others would; and it might be difficult to get employment in consequence.

All these things passed rapidly through his mind, sometimes alarming him by their sombre coloring, and then again presenting a hue of satisfaction and hope.

One thing he was sure of, he had acted right, and there he would rest the matter. Full of these thoughts, he lifted the latch of his mother's lowly dwelling and presented himself before her with as cheerful an aspect as he could possibly assume, albeit not the most joyous he ever had exhibited.

'What's the matter, Everett?' inquired his sister, as she busied herself in preparing the simple viands which were to constitute their frugal supper. 'You look gloomy and miserable to-night; worked harder than common, haven't you, to get all things square for Saturday night?'

'Not much, but I'll tell you about it by-and-by,' Sarah Jane, replied her brother; 'get us some supper now for I'm tired and hungry.'

Sarah Jane quickened her preparations, and in a short time the widow and her son were seated at their wholesome board. Everett ate in silence for he could not talk as usual, and recount the occurrences, conversations and duties of the day.

His mother looked anxious and his sister perplexed, but both forbore to question or remark, believing that he would make them acquainted in the proper time with anything that might have occasioned him disquietude. The poor boy was not unwilling to tell all, but he hardly knew how to begin. He feared his clear-sighted mother would conclude he had been rash or disrespectful, and this brought upon himself and her the disappointment of their hopes; for they had flattered themselves that, by diligent and faithful attention he might gradually rise to a more responsible and lucrative post in the office, and perhaps the highest. This had been the expectation, and his sister's confident expectation. How could he eut them all off at one stroke?

'Mother,' at length he said, when the supper things were cleared away, and they were gathered round the single candle on the small work table, 'Mother, I know you wonder what ails me to-night, and I may just as well relieve your anxiety first as last. I've lost my place at the office.'

Mrs. Granger looked in his face with great surprise, and waited for something further. But Everett leaned his head on his hand, and the tears he could not repress, gushed through his fingers, so he found it impossible to proceed.

'Indeed, my son,' said his mother calmly, while Sarah Jane opened her eyes wide in unmingled astonishment and alarm. 'Indeed, what can have happened? I hope you have not forfeited it by misconduct.'

'No, mother,' replied Everett, quietly, 'not by what I think, or by what you have taught me to think as misconduct.'

He then related the incidents which have just been detailed, without addition or diminution, and felt that a burden was removed from his heart when his cause was committed to her kind and reasonable judgment.

A tear glistened on her faded cheek when he had finished the recital, but it was not a tear of grief or regret.

'My son,' she said, 'I thank God for this trial, this first trial of those precious principles which it has been my ceaseless effort and joy to sow in your young bosom, inasmuch as it has shown that they have taken root in a healthful soil. You have done

well, Everett; you have done your duty; you have honored God by obedience to his holy laws, and he will take care of the issue, according to his promise. 'Them that honor me, I will honor, and those who despise me shall be lightly esteemed.'

'But mother, what shall I do?' inquired the youth. 'We are poor and dependent, and I cannot see you toil in your feeble old age. We shall be sorely straitened if I cannot soon find employment again, and you know how difficult it is. I will go to Mr. B. and see if he will not take me back into his store; but then he would think me such a fool for what I have done, and call me so too, I dare say.'

'No, Everett, don't go there again; he will only take you as boy, and give you boy's pay, if he would consent to take you at all,' advised Sarah Jane. 'I will leave school and try to get some sewing or work to help along; and that you know, mamma, will reduce our expenses a good deal, and I can study at home by myself what time I can afford.'

'Wait children,' said Mrs. Granger, 'wait a little; we will not be hasty in our plans, but after partaking the rest the Sabbath is about to offer us, with consciences void of offense, we will then deliberate and act. In the meantime we will try to forget affairs and remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

And so they did. The service of the sanctuary, the Sabbath school, the Bible class were duly attended to, as well as those of the closet, and the widow's family found themselves not only happy in the present, but truthful and happy about the future.

Monday evening came and no change had taken place in the prospects of the widow's boy. He had cherished an idea all along that he would be reinstated at the office when the Secretary's passion had subsided, and he could not perceive how really valuable he was, and how faithful he had been in the discharge of his duty there. But no tidings came to that effect, and he had made application for employment at several places without the least success. There were no vacancies in the stores, and no additional help was wanted, as it chanced not to be the busy season.

Tuesday came and went in the same manner, and Everett began to be disheartened, notwithstanding the approving smile of his prudent mother, and the castle building of his light-hearted sister. He could not feel at ease, for every day was consuming his scanty wages, and he was adding nothing, nor knew when or how he should.

Sarah Jane had cheerfully left school as she had proposed, though she was improving every advantage of tuition to prepare herself for a teacher, which office she had hoped to assume next year, that she might aid in defraying not only the expenses of her own schooling, but those of the family, which now came so heavily on her noble minded brother.

Wednesday evening came and found all the same. Everett had been diligent in his exertion to find business, but entirely unsuccessful, and his disappointment was imbibed by the jocose allusions which were on all the lips of his fellow clerks as he occasionally met them, and their enquiries whether the state of a man's conscience made any difference in the weight of his purse, &c., which species of pleasantry he was not in a mood to relish in the smallest degree.

After supper he had gone out again on the same errand, but he had not been long away when a loud knock on the cottage door aroused the widow from a train of anxious forebodings, and Sarah Jane from a difficult problem in algebra which she was working out. The knock was hastily repeated before she had a chance to go to the door, where a stout man was standing, who immediately inquired for Everett Granger. Being told that he would be in directly, the stranger consented to wait him within for a few moments, and made his business known to his mother.

'I called, madam,' remarked he, 'to see your son, whom I learn is out of business for the present.'

'He is, sir,' answered Mrs. Granger, 'and he would be very grateful to any one for honest employment. Do you know—'

'Yes, madam,' interrupted the gentleman. 'I have no doubt he will suit us, none at all. A young man cannot have a better recommendation, than your son has had this day. To fill the very responsible station in which we are desirous to place him.'

He then informed the widow that he was one of the directors of the banking establishment, and that the sudden death of their cashier had made it necessary to find some one at very short notice to fill that office; that Secretary Z. had spoken to him in the highest terms of Everett Granger, whom he had dismissed only a day or two before for refusing to comply with his requisition to attend to the ordinary business of the office on the Sabbath day, adding:

'He is just the man you want, though young and inexperienced; you can rely upon him.' 'And so I thought too, madam,' continued the director. 'A youth like him, who does not fear to do right in the face of ridicule or contempt, and who dares set his own interest at naught to render obedience to the dictates of conscience, is indeed just such a one as we wish for; and we have concluded to offer him the situation, with no diminution of the large salary which our experienced cashier has been receiving, out of regard, madam, both to our own interest and the respect and encouragement we would offer to such rare qualities as have shown themselves in him. I congratulate you on being mother to a youth who will one day make you proud of the relation you sustain to him; and I wish the young men who are coming on the stage of business would learn that to be ashamed of conscience and religion, to be ashamed of acknowledging that they fear God and regard his word and his institutions, is to be ashamed of what would raise them highest in the opinion of all whose opinion is valuable or desirable. It's a mistake, madam, a great mistake in boys to think that carelessness or contempt of these things makes a man. Pitiful ideas of manliness they have; and it makes soundbells of them in the end, instead of men; I wish they could only see it before it is too late.'

Much more the director said to the widow, and much did her heart and Sarah Jane's rejoice over the bright prospect that now opened before the son and brother. The bargain was speedily made, and Everett Granger was next day initiated into the duties of his new office, which he filled for years to the perfect satisfaction of his employers. To the joy and comfort of his mother and sister, and to the mortification and envy of those who would have persuaded him to evil that good might come. [Parlor Magazine.]

Habits of the West. The subterfuges resorted to by animals in search of food have been regarded, by the general reader, as the most interesting and instructive portion of the works of the naturalists. An incident illustrative of the

cunning of the wasp, was recently related to us by an observing gentleman.

A blue wasp, known as the solitary wasp, because it lives alone in its little clay nest, was seen to hurl itself upon the strong, wheel-shaped web of a large spider. Here it set up a loud buzzing, like that of the fly when accidentally entangled in a similar web. The spider watching at the door of his silken domicile, stole cautiously forth. His advance was slow, or he evidently felt that he was approaching no common enemy. The apparently desperate, yet fruitless effects of the wasp to free himself, encouraged the spider and lured him forward. But when within three inches of his intended victim, the wasp suddenly freed himself from his mock entanglements, and darting upon the poor spider, in a moment pierced him with his deadly sting in a hundred places.

The wasp then bore his ill-gotten spoil to his lonely home. This house is built of clay, thimble-shaped, and originally containing but one apartment. In the lower part of this cell-de-sac the wasp deposits its eggs.

Immediately over them is drawn a thin, glutinous curtain. Upon this curtain is packed away the proceeds of its hunting excursions, such as spiders, flies, and all other insects which it regards as suitable food for its young. Consequently when the young escape from the ova, they find about them a well stocked larder, and gradually eat their way through the choicest depository, finally appearing to the delighted world in the agreeable form and stature of perfect wasps. [Exeter News Letter.]

## Increase of Crime.

The newspapers are becoming more criminal calendars. Day after day we read of assault following assault, murder succeeding murder, violence in the train of violence. Take the 'Herald' of Wednesday for instance. The trial of Nicholas Beahan for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Wickham, with all its revolting disclosures, was succeeded by that of Henry King for the murder of Timothy Redding; in both cases the weapon used being an axe. Then came the sentence of Jerome B. King for the manslaughter of Peter G. Post. As though to show that bad men were as quick in providing business for the courts as the Judges in despatching it, three shooting cases then followed; in two of which a man, in the third a woman was deliberately shot. In the way of crime or offences, the same column notices that a man had that day been knocked down and half killed by a Frenchman armed with a club, in Centre street; and an emigrant stabbed by a rowdy in Water street; the villains escaped in both cases. An attempt to burn up a whole family completed the day's catalogue of crime.

Would any one, reading this list, imagine that these murders and assaults were the work of a single day in a city like New York, which boasts of police force of nearly 10,000 men? Does it not rather seem like the account of a week's work in some wild island of the South Seas?

To keep in order six or seven hundred thousand people—of all races and callings—seems no doubt no easy task. But deduct three-fourths for respectable woman and children; nine-tenths of the balance for men who have everything to lose by the disturbance of the peace; and a fair proportion of the remainder for quiet, orderly men, who though not directly interested in the preservation of tranquillity, are averse on principle to the commission of crime, and we doubt whether the total number of those who require watching is more than twice as large as that of the police.

We are repeatedly told that our police force is becoming more and more efficient. Where are the proofs of the improvement? Who are the men to whom compliment is paid? Is it he whose business it was to keep the peace in Centre street at the time Rogers was stabbed, or he who allowed Bird's murderer to escape in Duane street?

The public is anxious to know, in order to pay these worthy guardians of the peace the honors due to them.

NOVEL RAILROAD.—An American traveler in Germany, sends home an account of a dinner to a railway congress, at which a locomotive appeared upon the table, to which was attached a train loaded with dishes of the choicest and most solid food. The succulent train advanced slowly, in imitation of the passenger trains upon all German roads.

After having made the tour of the table without stopping, in order to give a view of the good things with which it was freighted, the train again started, making station in front of each guest, and permitting him to fill his plate according to his appetite and fancy.

The trains followed each other in constant succession for two or three hours, departing each time well loaded with commodities, and always returning empty to the depot.

This is just the thing for an American eating-table, where the fashion is, 'according to English authority, to gulp everything with railroad speed.'

WOMAN.—To the honor, to the eternal honor of the sex, be it said, that in the path of duty no sacrifice is with them too light or too dear. Nothing with them is impossible, but to shrink from what love, honor, innocence and duty require. The rules of pleasure or of power may pass by unheeded—but the voice of affliction never. The chamber of the sick, the pillow of the dying, the vigils of the dead, the altars of religion, never missed the presence of the sympathies of Woman!

Timid though she be, and so delicate that the winds of heaven may not too roughly visit her, on such occasions she loses all sense of danger and assumes a preternatural courage which knows not and fears not consequences. Then she displays that undrugged spirit which neither courts difficulties nor evades them; that resignation which utters neither murmurs nor regret; and that patience in suffering which seems victorious even over death itself. [Judge Story.]

Daniel Webster, a short time previous to his last public reversion in Boston, was traveling from New York to this city, by the overland route. When the cars reached Springfield, Mr. White, the well-known excellent conductor, stepped into the forward car, and as usual announced:

'Springfield station—twenty minutes allowed passengers to dine.'

Mr. Webster, who was sitting by him, arose, and pleasantly tapping him on the shoulder, remarked:

'Young man, that is one of the most interesting speeches I ever heard in my life.'

'Yes, sir,' calmly replied the conductor, 'all speeches are good in the eyes of the speaker and hearer heartily sympathize.'

'Very true,' said Mr. Webster, 'and I have always noticed, that those speeches are always considered best which are finished in good season for dinner.' [Times.]

## What is Practical Farming?

This question seems not to be decided in the public mind. The term generally accepted signification of the term, however, is set forth in the following dialogue between a farmer and a lecturer on agriculture: Farmer—You seem to have studied somewhat; are you a practical farmer? Lecturer—That depends on your definition of the term. Farmer—Did you ever work on a farm, from daylight till dark, from spring till fall, year after year? If you have, you are a practical farmer; if you have not, you are only a book farmer. Lecturer—No, I am not a book farmer. Are you one? Farmer—Well, I reckon I am; I have lived more than sixty years on a farm, and have done as much work as any man in our town. Lect—Well, sir, since you are so practical, will you answer me a few practical questions? In the first place, what is Indian corn made of? Farmer—Made of? Why, it grows! Lect—You must allow me to consider you a very unpractical farmer, until you can tell me the composition of the crops which it is your business to produce. You would say that it is impossible for a baker to be a practical baker if he does not know what constitutes gingerbread, and you are no more a practical farmer until you know of what corn &c. are made. The look on that farmer's face indicated that he appreciated the infancy of his attainments, and his unworthiness to be called a 'practical' farmer. Unfortunately, too many of our farmers are in the same condition. They have acquired their knowledge of their profession from tradition, and have had no means of learning the fundamental principles of agriculture. These were necessarily enveloped in mystery until, within less than a century, chemistry unfolded the roll of parchment on which they were inscribed, and exposed to the view of man the simple materials of which compound products were formed. It is true, that within the same period, other arts have received less aid and have profited more from it, but this must necessarily have been the case from accidental causes. Mechanics were comparatively few in number, and were more easily reached by information than the remote agriculturists, while their operations were more simple and were more easily improved by the suggestions of science. Farmers, on the contrary were not easily accessible; they read few papers or books, and their habits were such as to prevent a free exercise of mind. The time has, however, arrived, when, by the aid of railroads and other modes of conveyance which link men together in an interchange of ideas, the farmer sees more clearly his true position, and appropriates his power to improve his system of cultivation, his social condition, the use of mind and capital in his work, and the elevation of his class in the political scale. The means for effecting these changes lie in the increase of knowledge concerning his profession.

## To Prevent Smut in Wheat

A remedy as simple as the following, for the smut in wheat, will be of great value to our farmers another season; we received it from a practical farmer, who says he has tried it extensively at the east and in this country, and it has always proved effectual:

RECIPE FOR SAVING WHEAT FROM SMUT. Take one pound of blue-stone, dissolve it in water, and sprinkle it over four bushels of wheat the day before you sow it. I never knew it to fail.

OSCAR P. V. KALLENBACH.

SINGULAR ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENON.—On Monday evening, Sept. 11, about 7 o'clock, the sky presented a most singular appearance. The afternoon had been very warm, and at the time mentioned above not a cloud was to be seen. Suddenly, however, a dense mass of copper-colored vapor was seen approaching from the east, and spreading itself over the entire firmament from north to south. The mass did not seem so much like a cloud as like a dense volume of smoke which had been emitted from the crater of a volcano.

To the west of Sterling the effect was startling and novel. The whole strath from the Perthshire to the Touch Hills had the appearance of a huge cyclopean cave of which the sulphurous-like vapor was the covering, and into which the sun was pouring a flood of yellow light. Sterling Castle presented a leaden like appearance to the eye; while south east the sky assumed a bluish appearance of a very unusual kind. But perhaps the most singular fact in connection with this phenomenon was, that while the wind in the lower regions of the air was blowing steadily from the west, the cloud of vapor or smoke, or whatever it was, travelled with much rapidity from east to west. The time occupied by the cloud traversing the Course of Sterling did not exceed twenty minutes, and in a short time the sky was again clear. The effects, however, of the phenomenon did not so soon pass away, as the warmth which had before prevailed gave place to a chilling sort of air, more like an evening in November than at this season of the year. No rain fell, so far as we observed, neither was there any thunder heard. [N. Brit Daily Mail.]

RAILWAYS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The Report of Railways for 1853 contains some noteworthy facts, illustrative of national progress. The length of the new lines of railway sanctioned by the Legislature during the year, was 940 miles—539 in England, 80 in Scotland, and 321 in Ireland. The length of railways opened, up to the end of 1853, is 7,686 miles; 3,843 in England, 995 in Scotland, and 843 in Ireland. Of this number of miles, 6,955 are of the Irish gauge of 5 1/2 feet, 626 of the broad gauge, and 95 of the mixed gauge. The length of single lines of railway is 1,708 miles; 1,135 in England, 132 in Scotland, and 441 in Ireland. The length of railways in course of construction on June 30, 1853, was 689 miles, the men on them 37,764. The number of miles open for traffic on that day was 7,512, and the number of men employed 39,440. The number of passengers conveyed in 1851 was 83,135,739; in 1853, 102,256,661.

The receipts from all sources in the corresponding years were £15,710,554 and £18,038,879, the large proportionate increase being in the receipts from third class passengers. Looking at these returns from our point of view, this last is one of the most satisfactory of the facts they disclose. In its consequences upon the poorer classes, increased locomotion cannot but be beneficial; and the larger the proportionate financial return a third class passenger, the greater their claim upon railway companies for increased facilities and accommodations.

COLLEGE GRADUATES IN ACTIVE LIFE.—There can hardly be a greater contrast than between college life and business life in our country. On this account young men entering on active duties are too much disposed to abandon their former habits. Few things are more fatal to all solid growth of character. The world does not require them to sacrifice their better nature. By continuing studious in the intervals of leisure, and particularly by carrying discipline of thought into all their work, they will attain a large measure of success.

No one's business can educate him. A great part of development must come from his general relations to society and books; and if he lives these right, he will be far better fitted to discharge his duties behind the desk or counter. Practical life and learned studies may be sufficiently reconciled for all the purposes of a fine intellectual and moral culture. No more ought to be desired. Every young American should rejoice that he lives in a land where talent and industry, wisdom and enterprise, scholarship and business, can go together in so far as they concern the expansion of mind and force of character. This is the genuine ideal of manhood, and it should be the earnest aim of every college graduate to attain it fully. [N. Y. Times.]

If in the foregoing columns there is not variety sufficient, we refer the reader to the following:

PEACH TREES FOR SALE.—Apply to JOSEPH CARR, at the Post Office.

WANTED. 500 HEAD of Cattle, consisting of Cows, Heifers, Steers, and Oxen, at J. M. HORNOR & CO.

RESPECTFUL NOTICE. All those who are indebted to me, will please call and settle their accounts, that I may be able to do likewise. 43-31 GEO. GODDARD.

NOTICE. The highest price paid for Bark and Sugar. Information given to those who desire when to cut, and how to cure Sumac for medicinal purposes. 34-6m WM. FIELD.

NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER would inform the public that he has succeeded in fetching the waters of Big Cottonwood to Mill Creek, which he hopes to do good business at his gristmill on Mill Creek. 42-31 ROBT. GARDNER.

NOTICE. I WILL offer for sale the highest bidder the Estey Pond in Farmer's Precinct, Saturday the 27th of January 1855, one cow, also a very property. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a.m. ALEXANDER HILL, Pound Keeper.

TAILORING. THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Great Salt Lake City that he has recommenced business at the 'Whip Factory,' opposite Elder Orson Hyde's provision store, where all kinds of work in Tailoring, such as Cutting, Making-up, &c. &c. will be done at the shortest notice and the best style. Produce, Tithing, Orders, &c. taken in pay. oct-5-30-3mo WM. H. DARGER.

To Traders, Emigrants, and Freighters. MESSRS. WARD & GUERRIER, at Sandy Point, 7 miles west of Fort Laramie, on the main emigration road, would inform travelers to and from the States; and the public generally, that they will constantly keep on hand at the station, a good supply of fresh animals, groceries, provisions, and general assorted merchandise, which they will furnish on reasonable terms. They will also trade for cattle, mules, and horses. 36-1f WARD & GUERRIER.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given, that all persons indebted to the Estate of the late A. D. BUCKLAND, deceased—that they call immediately and make settlement for the same; and persons to whom the estate is indebted to present their demands for settlement on the 1st of March in February, and also on the 31st of March in next, at 6 o'clock each day, at the house of the late A. D. L. Buckland, deceased, or on the 1st of Monday in March next, at 10 o'clock, at the Probate Court, to be held at Farmington, Dan County, Utah Territory. Done by order of court. 43-31 NANCY L. BUCKLAND.

NOTICE. TO each and every person holding real or personal property within the limits of School District No. 29, whether on the 1st or 2nd of January 1855, that their School Tax of 2 1/2 per cent must be paid to J. V. Vernon, at the office of Bishop A. C. Smith, Superintendent of Kanabon Creek School, on or before Saturday the 13th of January 1855. They are also hereby forewarned that in default of payment as aforesaid, their property will be peremptorily sold according to the Act of the Legislature, relating thereto. By order of CHARLES KENNEDY, } Trustee, JOSEPH V. VERNON, } ALBURY GRIFFIN, } 43-2f

Head and Passenger COACHES. The subscriber, G. S. LUTHER, Independence will leave Hawkins' Hotel in Salt Lake City, and the Noland House in Independence, Mo. on the 1st day of each month at 8 a.m., stopping a short time at the following way stations, viz: Fort Bridger, Green River, Devil's Gate, Fort Laramie, Ash Hollow, Fort Kearney and Big Horn. Every facility and attention will be extended to passengers to render their trip speedy, and comfortable. For further particulars apply to the following Agents: J. M. HOCKADAY, } G. S. L. City, Utah. ISAAC HOCKADAY, } Independence, Mo. aug-24-24-ly