

THE PROUD MILK MAID.

It was more than one hundred years ago, upon a brilliant afternoon, in September, a coach and four, covered with dust, had just stopped at the only tavern of a small village, in the merry country of France. The hostlers were busy, taking the harness from the jaded horses, and amid sundry ejaculations and impatient exclamations, were exchanging commentaries upon the rank or profession of the traveler. The latter had disappeared with the host, into the bright, cheerful kitchen, where, in those days, guests and hosts used to partake together, of the same fare. After giving his orders for a bountiful repast, and adding that he wanted it in a hurry, as he wished to reach, before night, a large town, somewhat distant, he sauntered along the street, gazed at by children, at play, and by the old women, spinning in front of their dwellings, all delighted to have such an event as a traveler to discuss. What a figure he would cut now, to be sure, with his carefully powdered hair, his three cornered hat, his bright blue coat, with shining buttons, his bluish breeches, and buckled shoes. His whole appearance denoted the rich man; the ruffles on his bosom and wrists were of the finest fabric, wide and undulating, with rare old lace; his hands white and small, showed no signs of hard work; his step, even, had that saunter and ease which tell of no obligation to hurry, and bespeak the man owner of his time, subservient to no one.

He was a young man, perhaps not over 22. His clear blue eyes, and fair complexion, showed, at a glance, his northern origin; his features were regular, his figure tall and graceful, and his whole appearance noble.

As we have already said, the stranger was quietly walking along the village street, and soon had reached its last house, prettily enclosed by a little garden filled with the flaunting blossoms of the holly-hocks and sunflowers. Here the street was merging itself into a lane—a real old fashioned country lane, meandering among meadows and crossed by bubbling brooks, all fragrant with the many-tinted flowers of the fields, and here and there overarched by luxuriant pear trees. It was near sunset; the lowing of the cows and the tinkling of their bells were heard everywhere. The fields were alive with the boys and girls driving the cattle home. It was the cheerful hour of the day when every object is tinged with the brightest shades, and the sun, before disappearing, turns everything to gold. The traveler was enchanted. He had, five days before, left the noisy and busy city of Paris, and ever since hurried through scarce less busy or less noisy towns. Here, at last, he could refresh eyes and mind; and he was feasting on that inspiration of country life.

Just as he was returning from the main road into a narrow path running along the laughing brook, he saw, coming across the meadow, a young girl carrying on her head a pail brimming over with milk. She must have been wonderfully fair and lovely, that rustic milk-maid, to attract and rivet the attention of the somewhat blase young man, used to the beauties of the unriveted city. Never had he seen such perfection of features and gracefulness of form.

Her arm, raised to steady the pail poised on her head, though sunburnt, was faultless in shape. The rounded outlines of her bust, and the beauty of the ankle and foot which neither shoe nor stocking concealed; the noble and graceful head, the bright red lips and beaming eyes—nothing escaped the attention and scrutiny of the stranger. He was at first spell-bound, little thinking that he should meet with such rare beauty in such a rustic garb, but soon recovering thought and speech, he jumped over the low fence that divided the path from the meadow, and coming up to the young girl, he addressed her as in those days one of his class in life thought it fit to address a pretty country lass. His first words were not heeded, only the girl gave him an astonished and somewhat scornful glance, which must have enhanced her beauty tenfold, for the young man expressed his admiration in warm and plain language, and ventured on some proposals, which, in his gay life in the capital, he had never known to be refused. What must have been his astonishment, when the young girl, who had not uttered a single word yet, took the milk pail from her head, and threw its contents into the young man's face, and exclaimed: "That's your answer, impertinent fellow!" And leaving him thus deluged, she quickly walked off.

There was no further traveling that night; nor the next day, nor for many days after. The energetic answer of the insulted girl had touched a vibrating chord in the young man's heart. From a mere amateur's admiration, his feelings had turned to respect. It was so novel an adventure that he resolved to follow it to an end.

On that very night, after he had announced his wish to stay at the inn for a few days, he made inquiries about the young girl. She was well known as the "beautiful Petronelle," and better known as the proudest girl in the country; one to whom no one dared to offer the least familiarity, and whose low birth was hidden under her noble and spotless character.

Our traveler went to the small farm-house where she lived with her old parents—the youngest of four children, and the only daughter. He saw her there; he apologized to her; he spoke to her with the respect he felt; and at last, after many a parley and discussion with the old people, the young girl was taken to the school of the neighboring convent, there to be educated; taught to read

and write, and embroider in satin—the three requisites of a lady's education in those plain and easy times.

Three years did she stay there, until the day she became twenty. On that day, and by the pastor of the village church, she was married to the young man whom she once had so bravely repulsed, and whose patient and deferential courtship were fully rewarded by the lovely and rustic bride; they had lost nothing of their perfection by being taught how to shine.

The milkmaid became the wife of the rich banker, and for many a year adorned her husband's table, with a native and striking grace that every one noticed. But very few were made acquainted with her early life and rather novel courtship; she did not wish to become a wonder and a curiosity to her husband's friends, but to those who had become intimate enough to be told of her own native place and avocation, she used to say that when she used to carry the milk-pails and milk her father's cows, she felt as high-bred, if not as high-born, as the finest lady of the land.—Nature had made her a lady, and circumstances had given her the lady's attire.

Her first child, a daughter named after Petronella's mother, Jenny, married one of the most widely known living religious writers.—In that daughter's house my grandmother ended her days, respected and loved by all, and beautiful even in death. She was buried very near her native place, and, by her wish, in an out of the way, secluded village church yard, surrounded by shady fields.

CLIPPINGS.

—It is said that two gentlemen and a lady lately occupied a seat in Dr. Kirk's Church in Boston, aged as follows: 88 years 10 months, 85 years 5 months, 85 years 6 months; total, 260 years 9 months. These person lived in the same town in New Hampshire for nearly sixty years.

—The Manchester American learns from those well informed that there will be about two thirds as much hay this year as there was last in New Hampshire.

—Edward Sydnor, of Hanover, Va., has two pointer dogs, which can worm more tobacco in a day than any two hands he owns. The dogs run along the furrows and show the greatest sagacity in detecting worms, finding them by the scent and eye. They never injure the plants, and where the field hands overlook the insects the dogs are sure to find them. The animals devour the insects eagerly, and never give up the chase until they become completely gorged.

—At Waterloo, Canada, a few days ago a man named Duffky, who had missed some hay from his field, armed himself and watched the field at night. About midnight a man entered the field. Here he was met by Duffky, who on approaching demanded his name. Receiving no answer he again made the demand, threatening to shoot if he was not answered. Again receiving no reply he raised his weapon and fired, and the man fell. Hastily approaching the spot Duffky was horrified at finding that the man was a near neighbor.

—The number of pilgrims which arrived at Jeddah, the port of Mecca, in the year 1859, was 93,600, of which 61,450 came by sea and 32,150 by caravans. The number in the previous year was 160,000. The large decrease is ascribed to the troubles which arose at Jeddah in 1858, and to a dread of the cholera, which carried off thousands of the pilgrims of that year. From Jeddah to Mecca, the distance is 28 hours journey by caravan.

—Tuesday, 17th ult., says the Lowell Courier, was the two hundred and fifty sixth anniversary of the discovery of the Merrimack river, it having been discovered by Samuel De Champlain, the founder of the city of Quebec and discoverer of the lake which bears his name, on the 17th of July, 1654.

—The census returns already received at Washington, from Illinois, clearly indicate the total population of that State to be 1,800,000, against 851,000 in 1850.

—A bloodless duel was fought on Bloody Island, opposite St. Louis, July 21, between Emmet McDonald and Sylvan Carton. After two shots with rifles, at a distance of one hundred and fifty feet, a compromise was effected.

—A few weeks since a lady died in Philadelphia, 107 years of age, and on the day of her funeral there were present five brothers and sisters, the youngest being over 90 years of age, and the oldest being 111 years. A sight like this has seldom if ever been witnessed.

—A French armorer has sent to Garibaldi a gift of a coat of mail, dagger and bullet proof. Its workmanship is perfect, and it is valued at upwards of five thousand francs. It may be worn under the uniform like a shirt, for it is extremely flexible, light, and portable.

—The N. Y. Tribune, without any effort to make the list complete ascertains that in little more than three years fifty five murders have been committed in that city, the perpetrators of which have never been detected.

—Very few people have an idea of the immense quantity of burning fluid and camphene consumed in the United States annually. The amount of the former is estimated by competent persons at 24,000,000 gallons, of the latter at 6,000,000 gallons. The total value of these amounts is some \$13,000,000.

—Maine does not gain more than about 20,000 in its population since 1850. It is now about 600,000. A few places like Portland, Biddeford, Lewiston, Rockland, Bangor and Calais have made considerable gains, but nearly all the villages and a vast majority of the agricultural towns are either at a stand still, or exhibit a decrease.

—The New Orleans Postmaster has followed the example of Mr. Fowler, but has contented himself with the sum of \$50,000 of Government money, and was good enough to leave behind a large amount of postage stamps.

A western paper, chronicling the lamentable occurrence of a staging attached to a church being blown down, very feelingly says: We are happy to state that over twenty persons were brought suddenly to the ground safe. Mr. Wilkins got his neck broke. Mr. W. was an estimable young man, and the father of a good many children, besides a large farm well stocked. He was fatally injured.

—An old man in Sodus, New Jersey, who was owing a physician a bill of thirty dollars, and unable to pay it, deeded to the doctor his body for dissection after his demise. The deed has been accepted and a receipt given by the physician.

—A solidified milk establishment has been started at Middletown, Orange county. It requires about one thousand gallons of milk per hour. The water (88 per cent.) is extracted from the milk by an evaporating and drying operation, which leaves an article, that, by the addition of sugar, may be put up in cans or papers and kept in a perfect state of preservation any length of time. It can be eaten in a dry state, or is readily soluble on coming in contact with fluid. Many people use it in preference to milk, because it is of necessity, a purer article.

—The number of persons naturalized for the year 1860, in the Probate court of Cincinnati, Hamilton county, was 1026. Of these 294 were natives of Ireland, 121 from Bavaria, 114 from Prussia, 109 from Hanover, 83 from Wurtemberg, 69 from Baden, 29 from England, 29 from France, 26 from Germany, 24 from Oldenburg, 14 from Austria, 16 from Hesse Cassel, 16 from Hesse Darmstadt, 12 from Switzerland, 11 from Saxony, and 21 from unenumerated German principalities.

—A correspondent of the London Times, says: "Our milkman being, we suppose, unwell sent his little girl, five years old, with the afternoon allowance, when, the question being put to her, 'What does your father put in the milk, dear?' she instantly replied, 'Only salt and water and a little yellow ochre,' at which piece of information no more milk was drunk that day."

—In Prof. Shepard's cabinet of Amherst College, masses of meteoric iron may be seen, which weigh from 10 to 1,000 or 1,500 pounds. At the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, a mass is exhibited which probably weighs 2,500 to 3,000 pounds, and which fell in New Mexico.

—The first shipment of wood was made from San Francisco to the Atlantic States in 1854. It only amounted to 3,500 pounds. The shipments this year, it is said, will exceed three millions of pounds.

—An ingenious French philosopher is at present maintaining the hypothesis that the feeding of the negro races continuously on exclusively animal food would effect their conversion into white men. He grounds his belief mainly on the fact that in some districts, where a large quantity of such food is consumed, the peculiarities of the negro physiognomy are considerably reduced.

WANTED.

TWO or three young men, competent teamsters, to engage in building operations. Enquire at this office or of F. D. RICHARDS, 14th Ward. 16-tr

GIRLS' SCHOOL.

MRS. S. A. COOKE will re-open her School at her residence, 14th Ward, on Monday the 10th of September.

TERMS PER QUARTER.

| | |
|---|--------|
| Reading and Spelling | \$4.00 |
| Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, etc. | 5.00 |
| Music with use of Melodion and Books | 15.00 |
| Half hour Lessons half price. | |
| Board, if desired, per week | 4.00 |
| Payment required half in advance. | 26-3 |

ESTRAY PONY.

AND supposed to be run from the south to Utah or G. S. L. County, an iron grey Indian PONY. Is 5 or 6 years old, and branded T W on the top of the hip.

ESTRAY OX!

A red OX, about 7 years old, and branded Q on the left hip, and R C on the horn.

Whoever will return either or both of said animals to the subscriber shall be liberally rewarded.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, City Recorder.

CONTRACTS FOR GRAIN.

Deputy Quartermaster Gen'l's Office. }
CAMP FLOYD, U. T., 20th August, 1860. }

SEALED proposals will be received at this office, addressed to the undersigned, until Monday the 1st of October next, at 10 o'clock for delivery to the United States at this place, in quantities from time to time as required, until the 30th June, 1861, THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND bushels of good, sound, clean Oats, Wheat, Barley, or Corn. The Oats to weigh thirty-five, Wheat sixty, Barley forty-eight, and Corn fifty-six pounds to the bushel. The privilege is reserved to the United States of increasing the amount one third, on thirty days notice. The whole of the grain to be subject to inspection on delivery, and of rejection if not conformable to contract.

Bidders will please state the price per bushel for each kind of grain; and endorse on their letters "proposal for grain."

The proposals will be opened in the presence of the bidders, if they choose to be present.

G. H. CROSSMAN, Depy. Qr. Mstr. Gen'l., U. S. A. 26-tr.

Estray Notices.

NEW CITY STRAY POUND.

THE Public are hereby notified that the City Council of Great Salt Lake City has recently erected a CITY STRAY POUND, on the Public Square of the Eighth Bishop's Ward, and has also appointed SOLOMON FOSTER the keeper thereof. 24-tr

NOTICE.

I have lost a dunm mare MULE, branded O on the left shoulder. I will pay \$25 for her delivery to me at Gilbert & Gerrish's store. [26-tr] J. E. WALKER.

WANTED!

A GOOD MILLER at E. Smith & Co's, flouring mill, in Farmington. A young man without family preferred. Inquire at this office, or at S. W. RICHARDS. 26-tr.

NOTICE.—THAT PINTO MARE!

THE person to whom the Indian Sampitch gave a pinto MARE, 3 years old, branded H. W. in Utah valley, will please forward it to R. DAFT, G. S. L. City and get his pay. 26-tr

STRAYED.

ABOUT March last, a red COW, with a white face, white on the belly and back, about 5 1-2 years old, branded C G on the left hip, and DINWOODY, 7th Ward, on the horns, the points of which are broken off.

Whoever will bring the cow (or give such information as will lead to its recovery) to H. Dinwoody, 7th Ward, of this city, shall be liberally rewarded. 24-tr

STOLEN.

FROM the field of Mr. Thomas Chapman, of North Ogden, a three-year old COLT, light iron gray, white stripe down the face, white round the hoof of hind right foot, and also on the right thigh. Whoever will give information of the said colt shall be suitably rewarded by THOMAS CHAPMAN. July 20th, 1860. 21-tr

ESTRAY COW.

A good COW, of a dark red or brown color, with brockle face, branded H. MAIBEN on the horn and ♀ on the hip, strayed from City Creek Canyon, some weeks since; she should have a young calf.

Any person who will either deliver them or give information of their whereabouts to the undersigned, at the President's office, G. S. L. City, will be rewarded for their trouble by [26-3] HENRY MAIBEN.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

ON Thursday, the 14th of June, from Providence, Cache Valley, a grey MARE and COLT. The mare's left hip is down; she is branded C R on right shoulder, Spanish brand on left thigh. Colt, chestnut color, white strip down face; one hind leg white. Also, a black Canadian HORSE, lame in left foot.

Whoever will deliver said animals, or give information of their whereabouts, to C. H. REMMEL, at Providence, Cache Valley, will be rewarded for their trouble. 17-tr.

LIST OF ESTRAY CATTLE.

CAME into my herd during the year 1859, supposed to belong to the brethren in the north settlements, the following:

One three year old STEER, roan brindle, neck white, belly and down the face white; brand on left hip illegible.
One two year old HEIFER, red, white belly, white in the flank, star in the forehead, slit in left ear.
One two year old HEIFER, red, white belly, hind legs and bush of tail, white down the face, right crop and slit left.
One three year old STEER, red, white belly, little white tip on rump, hole in right ear, hole torn out.
One three or four year old COW, light red brindle, crop off each ear, branded M P on left hip.
One two year old BULL, brindle roan, no marks or brands.
One two year old BULL, spotted red and white, white belly and legs, white down the face, branded I D on left hip.

The owners are requested to come and prove property, pay charges and take them away.

GEORGE W. HANCOCK, Payson herd ground. PAYSON CITY, AUG., 17, 1860. 25-3

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

ONE HUNDRED TEAMSTERS, at forty dollars per month, to drive cattle to Pike's Peak. Apply at our office in Salt Lake House. 26-2 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

NOTICE.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, 25th April, 1860.
ALL Parties who were appointed to office by the Territorial Legislature of 1859-60, and those who have neglected to apply for their commissions, are hereby notified, that I will, on and after the first day of June next, proceed to make new appointments, under the supposition that the parties appointed have declined acceptance. 9-tr ALFRED CUMMING, Governor of Utah Territory.

EXCHANGE!!

WE HAVE A HERD OF STOCK, consisting of several hundred head of Milch Cows and Calves, Heifers, two year olds, Mules, California Mares, &c., which we wish to EXCHANGE for GOOD WORK CATTLE.

For particulars apply at our office in the Salt Lake House. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. G. S. L. City, July 23, 1860. 21-tr

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that the inhabitants of West Jordan Ward intend to apply to the County Court for Great Salt Lake county, at September Session, for the extension of the county road from Jordan Mills into Bingham canyon. All who have any objections or know of any cause why said road should not be surveyed are notified to appear and give their reasons. 25-3

A. GARDENER,
D. R. ALLEN,
R. J. CUTLER.

The best Remedy for Rheumatism—Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass. 8-6m

Save your Paper Rags.

The inhabitants of Utah are requested to gather up and save their worn out wagon covers, and every description of cotton and linen rags for paper making, and deliver them, from time to time, to the Bishops of the several Wards, or the 'News' and 'Mountaineer' Offices or their agents, for which, when clean, they will be allowed five cents a pound. The rags can be sufficiently cleansed in pure water, without soap.

It is expected that, in a few months, all who wish can receive paper in exchange for rags.

9-tr EDWARD HUNTER, Presiding Bishop.

Hall's Sarsaparilla Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass is prepared from the finest red Jamaica Sarsaparilla and English Iodide of Potass—admirable as a restorative and purifier of the blood; it cleanses the system of all morbid and impure matter—removes pimples, boils and eruptions from the skin—cures rheumatism and pains of all kinds—All who can afford should use it, as it tends to give them strength and prolong life. Sold by Druggists generally, at \$1.00 per bottle.

R. HALL & CO.,
Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, 143 and 145 8-6m. Clay street San Francisco.