

Sitting in his office was a lawyer—
Standing in the street, a sawyer;
On the lawyer's anxious face,
You could read a knotty case,
Needing law;
While the sawyer, gaunt and grim,
On a rough and knotty limb,
Ran his saw.
Now the saw-horse seemed to me
Like a double X in fee;
And the saw,
Whichever way 'twas thrust,
Must be followed by the dust,
Like the law.
And the log upon the track,
Like a cheat on the rack,
Playing its part—
As the tempered teeth of steel
Made a wound that would not heal,
Through the heart.
And each severed stick that fell,
In the falling seemed to tell,
All too plain,
Of the many severed ties,
That in law suits will arise,
Bringing pain.
Then methought the sturdy saw,
That was using axe and saw,
On the wood,
Held a yielding mine of wealth,
With its honest toil and health,
Doing good.
If the chips that strewn the ground,
By some stricken widow found,
In her need,
Should by light and warmth impart,
Blessings to her aged heart,
Happy deed.
This conclusion then I draw,
That no exercise of jaw,
Twisting India-rubber law,
Is as good
As the exercise of saw,
On the handle of a paw,
Sawing wood.

From the St. Louis Christian Advocate.

CONFESSIONS OF A QUACK.

"As to particulars in reference to my birth and parentage, it is not necessary that they be given. I was educated, that is to say, half-educated, as most persons who turn quacks are, at a country academy, where I was once, and only once, severely flogged. I mention this because it made a strong impression on my mind as well as my body. My offence was, that in those days was called lying, a practice of which I have been accused so long that 'the memory of man runneth not to the contrary.' My teacher, or rather my executioner, bid me to mind how I told lies for the future—a piece of advice which I have been careful to follow, greatly to my advantage and success.
"Having left school, and arrived at that time of life when I must needs do something for myself, I began to cast around to see in what I could engage. Having a natural horror of any and all handiwork pursuits, I of course turned my attention to one of the 'learned professions,' and of them I chose physic—partly from a love of the mystic and partly from a consciousness that my errors and bad work could not be so apparent in that as in other professions. But unfortunately as it regarded my early pecuniary prospects, I selected for my instructor one of those old-fashioned, constant-repeating, ever-thinking men, whose chief ambition seemed to be to take a wider and still wider range in what he called the 'vast field of medical science,' and 'elevate the profession.' Had he been a man who sought to make money rather than obtain and impart knowledge, I have no doubt but that it would have been much better for my pockets; but I had to submit to his private lectures with the best grace I could, and actually succeeded in impressing me with his views, so far as to lead me to think that honesty and intelligence were necessary to success in the profession, so that when I entered upon the practice I attempted to carry out this doctrine. At the first of my practice I was quite astonished at the number of coughs, colds, rheumatisms, and other trivial ailments, for which my attendance was solicited. I administered what was necessary for them, assuring the applicants that they had nothing to fear; and sometimes, when no medicine was wanted, merely told them to go home, keep quiet, and put their feet in warm water before going to bed.
"Noodle, ninny, simpaton, that I was! I believe there is a piece of music called, 'With verdure clad.' I declare that I can never hear it named without thinking of the excessive greenness with which, as with a mantle, I was invested at the period just referred to. Imaginary and trifling complaints are the staple of medical practice. Serious diseases are too few to furnish bread and cheese.
"From month to month, from week to week, I waited for important cases. Seldom they came, and for the few that I met with I got small pay and fewer thanks. My practice, altogether, instead of increasing, decreased; and the coughs, pains, and aches, betook themselves to a rival, who, I afterward found, made much of them, and persuaded the subjects of them that they were really seriously ill.
"My practice thus growing 'small by degrees,' had become, by the end of the third year from its commencement, so 'beautifully less,' that in the background of my prospects, to speak figuratively, and by no means far in the distance, I very distinctly beheld the dogs. It was therefore necessary, with a view to remedy this consumption of the purse that I should resolve my whole man, medical as well as individual, into a Committee of ways and means.
"I will not trouble you with a detailed account of the debate into which I then entered with myself, but merely mention that it terminated in the adoption of the following resolutions:
"Firstly, that in expecting to succeed in my profession by skill, knowledge, and attention, I had made a great mistake.
"Secondly, that, by endeavoring to recommend myself by sincerity and straightforwardness, I had, on the contrary, incurred disaster.
"Thirdly, that, in having followed my own inclination in matters wherein I should have been guided by the fancies of others, I had been guilty of a grave contempt of the majesty of prejudice, to which, in all particulars, I ought to have been an abject slave.
"Fourthly, that through the above-mentioned errors, I had irretrievably lost my practice; and, fifthly, that I had better try my fortune somewhere else, remodeling my

whole course of action, and turning over an entirely new leaf.
"In a word, I fairly made up my mind to turn Quack; and for my sphere of operations in that capacity to choose the metropolis of the state. I had little to lose, go where I might; my success in any part of the country would at best be but limited; but there was a possibility that it might be unbounded in the city. I therefore, without loss of time, transferred myself to town, boldly took a house in a good neighborhood, put my blue bottles in my window, and brass plate on my door, and dressed myself in the fashion. I also, though my sight was as keen as a hawk's, put a pair of spectacles on my nose, for the very reason that I had known this done by pretenders, whom I used to despise. Thus equipped and established, I felt as if I were for a fight, and I screwed up my energies for an onslaught on my prey—the stupid, the ignorant, the vain, the credulous, the domineering, the creatures who would not let me get an honest maintenance.
"My first step was to bring myself into notice. For this purpose I availed myself of every kind of introduction that I could procure, and I had a number of professional cards printed, which I did not scruple to send to all manner of persons, whether I knew them or not. I likewise, every now and then, wrote letters to the newspapers, sometimes asserting that I had discovered a remedy for some dreadful disease; at others commenting upon cases which happened to come before the public. As to the truth, speculative or practical, of anything that I asserted, I paid no regard to it whatever; my sole object was notoriety. I bribed penny-a-liners to report imaginary accidents, to which I was summoned, in the papers; and I hired persons to ring and knock at my door, and even occasionally to call me out of church—whereat, by the by, my attendance was most exemplary, and my demeanor conspicuously devout. Whenever I went to a party, I was sure to recollect, at an early hour, that I had a professional engagement; but I seldom left one without having ingratiated myself with some old lady or gentleman allied with indigestion or gout.
"A steady perseverance in these and similar artifices was in no long time rewarded with some success; and I was soon resorted to by a number of patients sufficiently large to enable me to carry out my new principles of practice. And I had now brought myself into such a frame of mind that fresh truths, in reference to them were continually imparted to me, as if by poetic inspiration. The first great fact that I perceived was, who, and what are the bulk of profitable patients. I found that they were the weak, fanciful, timid, and old woman, and corresponding characters of the opposite sex, feeble in body, and still more feeble in mind, pampered to extreme sensitiveness, unable to bear the least pain, and frightened to death at the slightest symptom of disorder. Incapable of reasoning or of hearing reason, knowing little of anything, and least of all of themselves, physically or mentally, they judge merely from their sensations. If these tell you that they are very ill, it is useless to attempt to convince them to the contrary. They will disbelieve the truth to their physician's prejudice. When such patients came to me with nothing, or, at least, not to nothing, the matter with them I no longer told them they would be well in a few hours, or dismissed them with a few cautions, and a little medicine. Not I. I listened to their moans, and groans, and ruminations, with profound attention. I told them, indeed, that they had no ultimate cure, but that I would do my best to relieve them, and then I said I would send them a little medicine, and I sent them several draughts to take every day, and pills or powders, night and morning, for a week; so that I was better than my word. Consequently I not only made money, but also got the character of a kind, considerate man, and a dear creature, whereas I had formerly been called a savage and a brute.
"I also soon saw that many of the above class of patients, who are rich, particularly if they belong to the fairer, not to say the softer sex, do not apply to a medical man merely for relief. They regard him as a sort of social luxury—a thing to rest upon—a cushion, a sofa—or by which to be so-laced, as by a comforter, a muff, or a warming-pan. They require him to come and console with them, and pity them.—They want him also to gratify their vanity, whether by direct flattery, or by obviously and studiously consulting their whims and caprices. They would not care for a gratuitous doctor. He must be a paid apothecary, that they may enjoy the full luxury of despoising him. How soon did I learn to like to be despised. How musically chinked the reward of my humbug?
"Thus enlightened I perceived the folly of my former independence, and the causes of its injurious consequences to me. I now dressed, aoted, talked, nay, looked, solely at the dictation of society. I contradicted nobody, and yet agreed with everybody. I seemed to have no will of my own. On worldly, political, and metaphysical subjects I never breathed a syllable, lest I should offend some one. And let me here lay down this aphorism, that no medical man, who could prosper in his calling, should ever deliver any opinion but a professional one.—I may add, too, that he had better word even that ambiguously.
"Another important, I may almost say tremendous, cavity which I arrived at, was the proper mode, in a pecuniary sense, of treating serious diseases; one widely different from that which is right abstractedly.—The latter mainly consists in the careful rectification of disordered functions, and the prescription of a suitable diet and regimen, with occasional recourse, in cases of necessity, to more active means, such as bleeding and counter-irritation. For diseases result from transgression of the natural laws, and in conformity with those laws they should also be cured. Now scarcely any patients are aware of this. They imagine that diseases are cured directly by certain drugs; whereby, indeed, they are symptoms are often relieved; and they are unable to distinguish such relief from a real cure. They moreover dislike restrictions in diet, and hate to be obliged to take exercise; and they object to the right method of treatment, because it is long and tiresome.—They do not know or consider that by it alone can their diseases be finally eradicated; what they want is to be made well at once. Hence the Quack, to get money, must treat mere symptoms, irrespectively not only of their essential cause, but also of the mischief which he may thus do on the whole.—For instance, I have often been applied to by patients with determination of blood to the head. I might have given them appropriate medicine, and desired them to live abstemiously, by which means they would have become well, and remain so. Did I do this? No. I bled them to be sure, which relieved them instantly, and then allowed them to go on and live as they liked. In a few months they were sick again. Again I bled them, and so on as

often as they came to me. At last they generally died, though they would have lived under a more rational treatment. But what of that? I got well paid, and reputed a clever man, a bold practitioner, to boot.
"I had formerly often lost credit for a good cure, by not having at the outset sufficiently magnified the importance of the case. I took very good care now to avoid this mistake. I have been summoned frequently to the bedside of a child, affected, perhaps, with scarlatina or measles. I have seen the mother; her lips white with agony, trembling as she listened for my opinion. And I have looked solemn, and shaken my head, and said that I feared there was great danger, although, in fact, I had no apprehension of the kind. I was rather sorry to be obliged to triffl with her feelings; but I was forced to do so in self-defence.
"By means of a practice, based upon the principles above indicated, I became very speedily a prosperous gentleman, if I may venture to claim the appellation. At length I hit upon my grand discovery, which raised me to the proud pinnacle of affluence.—There was a certain pill, compounded of various ingredients, which, as I have sold the patent for it, I am not at liberty to mention. I had frequent occasion for its use in every-day disorders, the result, principally, of over eating and drinking. I found, when I came to consider, that in forty or fifty cases, at least, I had occasion to give this pill. I came therefore, to the conclusion that it would be serviceable, that is, would produce apparent relief in the proportion of twenty per cent. taking diseases at random. This at once suggested to me the idea of making it a patent medicine, and I reasoned, that out of those who might be induced to take it, eighty, at least, in every hundred, would fancy that it had done them good; and that the many voices in its favor would be attended to, and the few against it disregarded. Nor did the issue falsify my conjecture. I took out a patent for it. I advertised it in every paper and magazine throughout the country that would admit of such an advertisement. I wrote letters of gratitude from divers fictitious persons, testifying to its virtues and wonderful properties, and in a number of instances actually succeeded in procuring certificates as to the marvelous cures it had effected. In bar-rooms of public-houses, on steamboats, on walls and fences might be seen placards of my wonderful pill. In these proceedings I spent a little fortune, but soon found that like bread cast upon the waters, it returned to me an hundred fold.
"Long since I have retired to enjoy the large fortune thus acquired, but have lived to see great improvements made upon my plans. Notwithstanding I succeeded so well, and realized a large fortune, I never could entirely divest myself of some views imbibed in early life. For instance, I thought that some little knowledge of medicine was necessary to make quackery fully successful. In this I now see that I was mistaken. The occurrences of later days have proved its utter fallacy, and shown that the less a man has learned of medicine and everything else, except deceit, cunning and knavery, the more likely is he to succeed. And now, if man would for once be sincere, they might place their hands upon their pockets, and glory in the name of quacks. See what quackery has done for us! It has well-lined our pockets, built for us princely mansions, and though those of us who have any susceptibility of shame, sometimes may feel a little unpleasantly as we are rolled along in our fine coaches, at seeing some men of real worth and merit, who are obliged to travel in a hack, to benefit mankind, trudging along on foot; still, we console ourselves with the reflection that though they have the learning and brains, we have the money; and thus consoled, we, with sparkling champagne, drink 'success to humbugs, and long life to humbuggery!'
"Thus ended the 'old man's confession.' We ventured to enquire how he reconciled such things to his conscience, sense of self-respect, honesty and truth, but with a cunning leer he merely replied 'we take leave of all these when we become quacks.'"

Long Wharf by Lamp Light.
Saturday evening last, I took my position among the crowd of anxious bidders that surrounded my facetious friend on Long Wharf. I found him in his best vein, and though he could scarcely have suspected that "there was a chiel among 'em taking notes," yet he said many things worthy of perpetuation in the columns of the News.
Ladies and Gentlemen, cried he, "I have a most beautiful, useful, incomparable article to offer you now; an article necessary to the old and young, the long and short, the pretty and ugly—and there are certainly plenty of the latter sort here assembled—a gross of shoe brushes, the brushes upon which are as stiff as the upper lip of the French Consul, and which will make a boot shine like a pretty woman in California; if your shoes are old or new, of cow hide or calf skin, a little blacking and three rubs from one of these brushes, though as lightly laid on as a miser's charity, will produce a polish equal to that of a dancing master; no need will stick to shoes polished by these brushes in dry weather, and if they are not dirtied, they will need no cleaning. Come, gentlemen, bid up. Who says two dollars? one dollar and seventy-five? one and a-half? one dollar?—gone.
Next let me offer a revolver; a regular Colt's, and no more danger of its kicking than an ugly girl with a rich aunt. Always as strong as a judge can talk, and as straight as he can back out; carries further than the city train can be extended, and no more risk of its snapping than of poor Mexico going to war with Uncle Sam; all who have anything to guard, this is the thing to do with; a thief will stand no more chance than an office-seeker without money or a Chinaman in the Recorder's Court; it a rogue knows you've got one, he'll no more attempt to break into your house than an honest man will be caught going to the Legislature, or selling at auction after the passage of the new law; shoots six times without stopping, and is as deadly as a steamboat boiler. Who says thirty dollars? twenty-five dollars—gone at twenty dollars.
Next is two shirts—made of fine cotton; white as an Alderman's liver, and as nicely done up as the senatorial question, the collar is as stiff as the steamboat combination, and the tail is as wide as some holes in the streets; they are made big to fit everybody, like a barber's chair, and the taxation lady gets fined, and out of 'em as easy as Mary Jane don't; they will last as long as your own skins, if they're not washed offener, and won't get dirty till they're soiled. Who says four dollars? three dollars? two dollars?—gone!
I now put up a sleek, shining splendid, heaver hat, made of rabbit skin, bran new; gentle enough to make a pettifogger look like a gentleman, and to enable a sponge to get his lunch on tick; sun proof, sweat proof, and rain proof; it will keep you as shady as honest men have kept in Councils, and as dry as—in the morning; has a nap as long as Rip Van Winkle's, and a rim as broad as Squibb's wit. Who says ten dollars? eight dollars? five dollars?—gone at four dollars.—[San Francisco Evening News.]

Plain Talk—"It's of no use."
If you are hollow hearted, and animated by no high ennobling sentiment—if you have no principles, and sneer at virtue and religion, you cannot be a gentleman. Your manners may be fascinating, but they are the glitter of the serpent. Your clothes may be of the nicest taste, but they only serve to hide the rascal. There is no restraint but law and public opinion. You hunt for prey under a suspicious garb and decoy with a lying tongue. Your face wears a smile but your heart is full of rottenness most foul. You can never give out the ring of the true coin.—It's of no use.
A silly woman thinks she can make more than woman out of her daughters. She toils in the kitchen, and they simmer and draw nonsense in the parlour. She rises with the sun, to get their breakfast, while they read the last novel in bed. She toils over the wash-tub, while they drum on the piano. The earnings of the farm are squandered to put on their backs and to put them through a fashionable school. They are reared in idleness and become accomplished babies, utterly ignorant of all that womanly knowledge so creditable to the sex, and unfit for anything but to dress finely, talk nonsense, and marry simpletons like themselves. It's no use, mother, your silly dreams will never be realized.
A young man—smooth faced stripling—with little breeding and less sense, ripens fast, and believes himself an exceedingly nice young man. He chews tobacco, swears gently, conceals embryo imperials with bear's grease, play cards, and stays with the 'women' across the gate by moonlight. At concert he eats pea nuts, and manifies his ill-branded by ill-timed stamping and slang phrases. He stares at every lady he meets, pulls his shirt collar, and sneers at the begrimed laborer as he passes them in the street. It's no use young sir, you can never be a man.
Editorial Life.—The following description of editorial life, from the pen of Mr. Honan, of the Times, "own correspondents," is no less true than graphic. An editor must know everything, and suit everybody, praise everybody that anybody wants praised, without offending his rivals, and abuse everybody that anybody wants abused, and not offend the victim; must attack every public evil, without giving cause of ill feeling to its creators and supporters, and if he errs once, he is covered with reproaches. If he does not pitch into what he deems wrong unapologetically, he is dull, afraid, or bought off; if he does, he is abusive and meddlesome. If he makes a mistake and retracts it, he is a fool, and no dependence can be placed in him; if he unwisely persists, he is of course a liar, and worthy of still less confidence. If he sticks to his party, he is a partisan, and his views are predicted. If he is independent he is a 'loose fish.' We might fill a column with similar complaints, that are daily and hourly poured on the head of a newspaper editor. Mr. Honan says: "I know no state of slavery on earth like that attendant on a newspaper life; whether it be as a director or a subordinate. Your task never ended, your responsibility never secured, the last day's work is forgotten at the close of the day on which it appeared, and the dragon of to-morrow waits open-mouthed to devour your thoughts, and snap up every morsel of your vexed existence. Be as successful as it is in the nature of things to be; write with the best possible degree of exertion, be indifferent to praise, and lionhearted against blame; still will the human frame wear out before time, and your body, if not your mind, exhibit early symptoms of decay. When I reflect on the numerous gifts which nature and education must accumulate in one person, and know what untiring exertion are made by him in his Herculean task, I am struck almost to madness, on hearing how the ignorant and malicious speak of a thing so much above their comprehension as editorial responsibility. In France, in Spain, and Portugal, the road to fame, to honor, and to place, lies through the newspaper press; but in England, where journalism is alone conducted on sound principle, and where a newspaper is held to be a public trust, beyond that derived from a legitimate source, the public sneer when the word editor is mentioned, and while men bend implicitly to its will, they undervalue the person who directs it."
"Have you ever observed how soon a man assumes the starchiness of his dicky when the office elevate him a little? The lower the office, as a general thing, the more insolent you find the occupant. Some of our local pet-bank cashiers put on more airs than the Governor of the State; while we have seen the boss of a two horse railroad far more difficult to come at, than the Judge of a Supreme Court. President Pierce is far more accessible than the Secretaries; while the Secretaries are much more accessible than the Clerks. The most insolent man we ever found at the 'White House' was a footman. The fact is, the more buckwheat a man's head contains, where brains ought to be, the more he runs away with the idea that being 'sassy' and keeping his hair slicked up is being dignified. Did you ever notice the matter?"
"Something will turn up."
How many there are within the circle of every man's society who govern themselves by this oft repeated exclamation of Wilkin Mowbray, Esq. The feeling that they can wait long enough, that something will turn up in their providential history that will prove a benefit to them. Hope in a prosperous future is essential to the well-being of man. But when that hope interferes with exertion, ties up the activity of man, or leads him to wait without effort for the god that is to come, it is worse than despair. Despair may engender courage, but this confident expectation that good luck will prevail presently, too often ruins the character.
The world is so constituted that its benefits and blessings must be obtained by exertion.—Society is such, that the hope without enterprise will be imperative, and man will spend his time,
In letting buckets into empty wells,
And growing old in drawing nothing up.
In business, he who waits for something to turn up, will soon find himself feeding on husks. In the great race of Yankee life, it is ruinous for any one to sit a moment by the wayside, waiting for 'something to turn up,' let the hill before him look ever so steep.
We always feel suspicious of the enterprise and energy of that person who says that he will be governed by circumstances in making up his decisions. He is evidently 'waiting for something to turn up.' A man of energy, governs circumstances—never allows circumstances to control him. He forms his own conclusions and determinations, carefully and deliberately, and then carries them into execution with energy and despatch, despite the 'circumstances' that may exist, and never waits for 'something to turn up.'—[Hartford Courant.]

MEASUREMENT OF THE GREAT LAKES.—From an article recently published in the Detroit papers in regard to the Navigation of the Northern Lakes, we take the following figures. The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth 160 miles; mean depth 988 feet; elevation 627 feet; area 32,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 360 miles, its greatest breadth 108 miles, mean depth 900 feet; elevation 574 feet, area 20,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles, its greatest breadth is 80 miles, its mean depth is 84 feet, elevation 555 feet, area 6,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles, greatest breadth 65 miles, its mean depth is 500 feet, elevation 262 feet, area 5,000 square miles. The total length of all five is 1,585 miles, covering an area together of upwards of 90,000 square miles.

TYRANTS OF THE HOUSEHOLD.
For his rule over his family, or for his conduct to his wife and children—subjects over whom his power is monarchical—any one who watches the world must think with trembling sometimes of the account which many a man will have to render. For in our society there is no law to control the king of the fireside. He is a master of property, happiness, life almost. He is free to punish, to make happy or unhappy, to ruin, or to torture. He may kill a wife, gradually, and be no more questioned than the Grand Seigneur who drowns a slave at midnight. He may make slaves or hypocrites of his children, or friends and freemen, or drive them to revolt and enmity against the natural law of love. I have often heard politicians and coffee-house visages talking over the newspapers, and railing at the French king and the emperor, and wondered how these (who are monarchs, too, in their own way) govern their own dominions at home, where each man rules absolute! When the annals of each little reign are shown to the Supreme Master, under whom we hold sovereignty, histories will be laid bare of household tyrants as cruel as Amaranth, and as reckless and dissolute as Charles.—[Thackeray.]

PROCESS OF COINING GOLD.—A United States mint has been completed in San Francisco, and is probably ere this time in active operation, coining down daily vast treasures of golden ore. It was intended that it should be prepared to coin thirty millions of dollars yearly. The following description of the system which is about to be established there will afford a good general idea of the ordinary process of coining gold:
The metal, after being received in the deposit room, is carefully weighed, and a receipt given. Each deposit is then melted separately in the melting room, and moulded into bars. These bars next pass through the hands of the assayer, who with a chisel chips a small fragment from each one. Each chip is then rolled into a thin ribbon, and filed down until it weighs exactly ten grains. It is then melted in a little cup made of calcined bone ashes, and all the base metals, copper, tin, &c., are absorbed by the porous material of the cup, or carried off by oxidation. The gold is then boiled in nitric acid, which dissolves the silver which it contains, and leaves the gold pure. It is then weighed, and the amount which it has lost gives the exact proportion of impurity in the original bar, and a certificate of the amount of coin due the depositor is made out accordingly. After being assayed, the bars are melted with a certain proportion of silver, and being poured into a dilution of nitric acid and water, assume a granulated form. In this state the gold is thoroughly boiled in nitric acid, and rendered perfectly free from silver or any other base metals which may happen to cling to it. It is next melted with nine parts of weight of copper, and thus alloyed, is run into bars, and delivered to the coiner for coining. The bars are rolled out in a rolling mill until nearly as thin as the coin which is to be made from them. By a process of annealing they are rendered sufficiently ductile to be drawn through a longitudinal orifice in a piece of steel, thus reducing the whole to a regular width and thickness. A cutting machine next punches small round pieces from the bar, about the size of the coin. These pieces are weighed separately by the 'adjusters,' and if too heavy are filed down—if too light they are remelted. The pieces which have been adjusted are run through a milling machine, which compresses them to their proper diameter and raises the edge. Two hundred and fifty are milled in a minute by the machine. They are then again softened by the process of annealing, and after a thorough cleaning are placed in a tube connecting with the stamping machine, and when taken there out at a time by the machinery, and stamped between the dies. They are now finished, and being thrown into a box, are delivered to the Treasurer for circulation. The machinery, of course, for all these processes, must be of the nicest kind. The weighing scales alone, in the deposit room of the California Mint, cost \$1,000.—[Ex.]

VERMILION.—One of the most extraordinary metallic colors in respect to the mode in which it is produced, is unquestionably vermilion. Chemistry presents few transformations more striking than this. If the reader were to submit to himself the question, what color and what form of substance would result from melting together solid yellow brimstone and liquid white quicksilver, he would guess long before he hit upon the correct reply. The substance thus produced is the lovely red powder known to every one by the name of vermilion. How, when the melted sulphur combines with the heated mercury, change of state and change of color ensue, is yet a mystery; chemists only know that such is the case—they cannot yet dive into corporeal secrets.

ONE STEP MAKES ROOM FOR ANOTHER.—In ascending a hill, the first glorious prospect encourages us to proceed, until the summit is reached. A good act performed to-day, opens the way for another to-morrow. If we heal an broken heart, we shall have the pleasure of healing another. A dime given to the poor to-day, will make us doubly anxious to give a couple to-morrow. If we take one step in virtue, the second will appear more glorious, and on we shall proceed. It is thus in every thing. The more we do the more we may. By being stationary we are confined in narrow limits; we cannot see an inch beyond us; but continued progress opens to us new views and new beauties, and we are anxious and determined to proceed. A sterling character is always astonished at his progress. Let your motto be onward! Do all you can—keep doing, and the rust of pleasure and folly will never corrode you heart.—[Ex.]

THERE is now a chance to get good Daguerreotype Likenesses at Chaffin & Cannon's New Store, opposite S. Mulliner's, on East Temple St. We have a new stock of Plates, Cases, and other materials pertaining to the business; all of best quality; three German Cameras that can't be beat, with Speculum attached for taking views without reversing. Everything we have is new except the workmen, and they are far better than new. Do not neglect this opportunity, and say when it is too late, 'I wish I had attended to it before.' "Now's the day and now's the hour," remember that Old Time has no hair on the back part of his head in the place where the hair ought to grow," so you must take him by the foretop.
L. W. CHAFFIN,
Jy20-191f
W. CANNON.

GOODS! GOODS! GOODS!!
THE Subscriber takes pleasure in informing the Inhabitants of Utah Territory, that he will offer for sale, at the Store formerly occupied by O. H. Cogswell, on Tuesday next, a full assortment of Groceries, Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Tinware, Boots, Shoes, Leather, Hats, Drugs, &c., &c.; all of which have been selected with great care for this market, and will be offered at reasonable prices. Call and examine for yourselves.
W. M. MAC.
N. B. The above stock of goods, after one week, will be removed to George Goodale's New two story building, three doors north of Reeser Store.
G. S. L. City, July 17th, 1854-191f

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
HAVING just received a large quantity of the very best Liquors, consisting of French Whiskey, and Wine, I am offering the same for sale at the following rates, viz:
Brandy, per Gallon \$5.00
Whiskey " " 4.00
" by the barrel " 100.00
These articles are genuine and will suit purchasers; I offer them at the above low rates for cash in hand. I shall continue to sell for a few days in the basement story of the Cannon Store, after which I shall move them to my new place 2 1/2 blocks west of the Temple block, where I have also constantly on hand a variety of Garden Vegetables for sale at reasonable prices.
Jy12-1854-19-41s W. M. C. STAINES.

COOPERING.
THE subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of cooper ware, which will exchange for all kinds of country produce, wool and lumber, at reasonable prices, and deliver from 5 to 10 dollars.
JOHN CABLE, 2 blocks west of Temple block, on South Temple St.
Jy18-19-6mo

FLOURING MILL.
THE Public are hereby informed that a Flouring mill in Davis county, near Kayville is now in successful operation, and that as good a Smut mill and bolting as there is in the Valley. I trust by my long experience in attention to business to please all who favor me with their patronage; Merchants or others wishing wheat floured are particularly invited to call and examine my work.
Jy20-19-11s JOHN WEINER.

KAWAT—STRAYED about the 20th of April, a red Cow, branded on the left thigh near the head with a Diamond H, the H blotted; small strip of white on her back, white face—partly broken between three and four years old. Any person giving information where I can get her, shall be liberally rewarded.
JOHN L. SMITH,
N. W. corner of Temple block, 17 Ward.
Jy20-19-21s

Notice to Claimants.
ALL persons having claims against the Estate of Samuel M. Caldwell, late of the County of Green River, in the Territory of Utah, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same forthwith—on Oath or Affirmation to the Subscribing or Probate Judge of said Green River county for settlement and allowance, as I wish to settle up the business of said Estate immediately.
F. M. RUSSELL,
Administrator of said Estate.
Green River County, June 14-18-41s

LOST.—FROM Little Cottonwood, last August, a small dark red cow, with one of her feet projecting forward on the near side; about 9 or 10 years old. Also—in this city, on the 27th of June, a dark sorrel mare, 8 years old, with a larrikin on her neck; saddle marks on each side of the back, branded with a Spanish Brand on each thigh. Whoever will bring the same to the subscriber will be paid for their trouble.
HUGH HILTON,
City Brewery.
Jy13-18-31s

THE LAST CALL.
ALL PERSONS indebted to me for Blacksmithing are requested to call and make arrangements immediately to pay up. There is no joking about it. I have accommodated you as long as I can. I expect to leave for the States in a few weeks, and before I go must have all my business settled. When you read this notice, please say, That means me, and I will attend it to-day without fail, and then do it, so that I can go on my way rejoicing.
M. H. PECK.
N. B.—A quantity of TAR for sale.
Jy6-17-41 M. H. P.

STRAYED.—A LIGHT Speckled Cow, about eight years old, branded R T R T on the left hip. Whoever will bring her or send word by what she shall be rewarded.
SAMUEL HARDING,
Jy6-17-41 Provo City.

The Provo Machine Shop.
IS in full operation, and we are prepared to do all kinds of Smithing—make Machinery, and do any kind of work in wood or iron, at short notice and in good style.
S. HOLDAWAY,
JAS. SIMKINS.
my11-13-6m

SPINNING, WEAVING, AND WOOL CARDING, done on shares or otherwise, at the Provo Woolen Factory, and warranted to be done in a workmanlike manner. Wool for carding must be in good order, and the grease furnished by the owners.
S. HOLDAWAY,
Price for carding, 10 cents per lb., or one sixth of the wool.
Provo, Utah Co., May 1, -13-6m

NOTICE.
THE 22d Quorum of Seventies meet regularly the first Sunday in each month at the house of Jonathan Pugmire, jr., on the corner of Temple and Emigration streets, in the 7th Ward, G. S. L. City, U. T., at 3 o'clock p. m. Those who live and hear the city, are expected to attend the Quorum meetings, or give a good reason for their non-attendance. And all others are requested to report themselves to President David Elliott, G. S. L. City, U. T., immediately, or they will be considered dead, expelled, or removed from the Quorum, and their places filled by others.
In this report, you are required to give your genealogy as follows:—Give the day, month, year, town, county, and State or place of your birth; also when you were baptized and ordained, and your present residence.
DAVID ELLIOTT, G. S. L. City, Provo City.
MELVINE WILBER, G. S. L. City.
ALEXANDER WRIGHT, G. S. L. City.
ALEXANDER MCGRAE, G. S. L. City.
ANDREW HENRY, Fillmore City.
JONATHAN PUGMIRE, jr., G. S. L. City, my11-13-6t

FRESH ARRIVAL.
LIVINGSTON, Kinkead & Co. have received by Prule Train of eleven wagons, a general assortment of Groceries, Dry-Stuffs, &c., and expect their first Ox Train to arrive here between the 10th and 15th of July, when they will be prepared to open and offer for inspection and sale, a large assortment of Goods, comprising almost every article in demand, in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Hardware and Cutlery, Queensware, Glassware, Boots, Shoes, and Leather, Hats, Caps, and Bonnets; School Books, Stationery, &c., &c.
On arrival of their Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Trains, which they expect weekly thereafter, they will be able to present at once the largest Stock and best assortment of Goods ever offered in this market, and of such quality and prices as will compare very favorably to their advantage.
LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD & CO.
Jy13-18-6m

STRAYED.—FROM Willow Creek South on the 11th of July, a COLT about 5 months old; white shied will be an iron grey with a star on the forehead. Whoever will bring the said colt or give information for its discovery, will be rewarded.
WM. R. TERRI,
Willow Creek South.
Jy13-18-31

LAT 40° 45' 44" LONG 111° 25' 25"

DESERET NEWS.
Published every Thursday, at SIX DOLLARS per annum, payable IN ADVANCE. Single copy, 25 cents.
Papers delivered at the post office, will be open each Sabbath, from 12, to 1 o'clock p. m.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
For a square of 10 lines or less, 1st ins., 10 cents. Each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.
FOUND AND LOST.
Found and lost articles from 1 to 3 lines, 50 cents each.
Jy13-18-31