

pany of 31 men, 16 women and 18 children, Elder P. G. Sessions, Captain; H. Thatcher, Sergeant of the Guard; Theodore Curtis, Chaplain; W. F. Anderson, Clerk; reached Bear River ferry on the 12th inst.

They left Carson Valley on the 16th of July, and met with no interruption nor accident, as they kept up a vigilant guard at night and traveled in close order by day, with a front and rear guard. The overland emigration had some trouble with the natives, and one emigrant company informed Mr. Sessions that they had recently killed 10 Indians and that the Indians had killed a few whites.

HAIL—on July 1st, did much damage to trees and crops in Richmond and Fredericksburg, Va., and in the surrounding country.—Some of the hail stones were as large as hen's eggs, and broke immense quantities of glass.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE—On the 28th of June the steamer Montreal burnt to the water's edge on the river St. Lawrence, about half a mile above Cape Rouge; upwards of 200 persons were either burnt to death or drowned.

Crime.

The Newburyport (Mass.) Herald, commenting on the developments of crime in that region, says:

Sodom in its worst days, when fire from heaven was required to purge it, showed nothing worse than some of our best towns do now.—We wake up when a person lies dead before us, and are startled at the event—they are dead by the hands of quacks and under the direction of the medical men, for we have known two women in one week, within a twelve-month to die thus in the hands of a regular physician—but these are only the excess of an extended system, being to the case of child murder no more numerous than the convictions for drunkenness are compared with the moderate drinking. Said a somewhat noted Catholic to a Protestant the other day: 'go on; we'll see who wins this race; inquire where the children are born; which class strangle theirs, and which are honest parents.'—Thus it has come about that where it was the pride of men and women to be the parents of numerous children, a birth is now oftentimes more lamented than a death; and it is the life-long study of many a head to discover how they may prevent the increase of their families. Goin to an apothecary's store and he offers for sale all the contrivances for the accomplishment of that end; you take up a newspaper, even to the religious journals, and there are advertised the preventives to human increase; you go into any large town or city, and there are the doctors' signs staring you in the face, announcing that they will aid to repress the peopling of the earth; you look up to the largest and most splendid buildings and find them manufactories of suppressing pills and other nostrums.

Now when the apothecaries, newspaper publishers, physicians of a certain class, and manufacturers, are making money, and getting rich, in selling Duponco, Sir James Clark's French pills and other preparations, and pious women are taking them, husbands purchasing for their wives, and mothers for their daughters, and when the census returns give the results, what shall we say of the public sentiment that tolerates such abuses, and why should we speak of a lone case of murder, except in denunciation of this crime and terrible corruption! If we have hearts and heads, it is time to think now not of this case only, but of the whole question involved.

What a contrast! In Utah there is not and has never been a particle, to our knowledge, of the above awful list of civilized and Christianized crime, so frankly owned to by the Herald as existing in far famed Massachusetts. And yet troops must be sent to dragoon Utah into the practice of such infernal corruptions!! It is indeed high time that the Sodomy States should 'THINK' of their own conduct, and carefully reflect upon what good result was ever accomplished by dragging on any people solely for their religious belief.—[Ed. News.]

More Excitement in Jackson County, Iowa.

The reckless outrages against law and order in Jackson county, Iowa, appear to be kept up. The Maquoketa Excelsior, of June 23, says:

"A rumor reached us last week from a reliable source, to the effect that a man (no name given) while engaged in cleaning his spring, in Farmers' Creek township, last Wednesday, was deliberately shot at from the bushes, the ball entering his hat, tearing through the handkerchief and grazing the hair of his head. The man looked up from his work, distinctly saw and recognized the man who fired the shot. No names are given, but a mysterious silence is maintained as to the perpetrator of this new outrage and his intended victim. We only know that the man shot at is said to be a quiet and inoffensive person, who sides with, if he does not belong to the Vigilance Committee; the perpetrator of this hellish attempt to take human life is not a member of the Committee, but is said to belong to a class of very doubtful characters.

A meeting of the citizens was held at Start-

well's mill last Friday, to consider the propriety of taking immediate steps to ferret out the perpetrators of this act of enormity, and bring to justice the guilty wretch who has thus wantonly attempted to take the life of an innocent man.

Other crimes have been committed in the same vicinity, the perpetrators of which shield themselves from detection by threats and bravado. Mr. Startwell, a very estimable man, has lost a valuable horse, and can obtain no clue to its whereabouts. No doubt it has been stolen, and he is intimidated by threats from making search.

What course of action the citizens determined upon at their meeting we have not learned. The prospect looks favorable for more lynching in this county, but we seriously advise the "powers that be" to try what virtue there is remaining in the law and its administrators before again resorting to the murderous code of Judge Lynch. We call the officers of the law in this county to duty, and a fearless discharge of the legal functions of official position. In the name of God and humanity don't let Jackson county become a disgrace to the State.

Why does not Pres. Buchanan send some U. S. troops to Jackson County, Iowa? Simply because there are no 'Mormons' there.—[Ed. News.]

The Charleston Mercury insists that the squatter sovereignty doctrine shall not be set aside in the treatment of the Mormons. It contends that the Mormons have a right to practice polygamy and to legalize it, and a right also to sustain a perfect despotism in the form of a semi-theocratical government. All that the General Government can demand is that the Federal laws shall be respected while it remains a Territory, while in its local institutions it may adopt cannibalism or any thing else. If Utah presents herself with a State government that is in form republican, the Mercury insists that she must be admitted into the Union without regard to her institutions or the character of her people. This is undoubtedly orthodox, according to the latest version.—[St. Louis Intelligencer, June 26.]

Yes, and according to every true 'version' of every pertinent principle of our Government.—[Ed. News.]

Consistency!

EDITOR 'NEWS:—I see, from a public statement in the papers, that, from the first of January to the first of August, 1855, (seven months) 320 murders and lynchings occurred in California, and 2 persons only, lawfully hung. No troops sent to quell those murderous and riotous proceedings!

Will Utah be visited with troops for less than one per cent. (even taking the statements of our enemies) of such kind of offences during the last ten years of her settlement? But the Californians are not 'Mormons,' neither polygamists. The latter MAY BE NOT.—Communicated.

POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT—THE OVERLAND MAIL TO CALIFORNIA.—The Postmaster General, with the approbation of the President, has selected the following route for conveying the overland mail to California, to-wit: Beginning at St. Louis and Memphis, on the Mississippi river; thence forming a junction at Little Rock, in the State of Arkansas; thence in the direction of Preston to the Rio Grande, at the most suitable crossing of that river, near Fort Fillmore, on Donna Anna; thence along the new road now being made under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, to Fort Yuma; thence by the best passes and through the best valleys for safe and expeditious staging to San Francisco.

In view of the prices bid and the supposed ability, qualifications and experience of all the parties, the Postmaster General has also, with the approbation of the President, given the contract to John Butterfield, Wm. B. Dinsmore, Wm. G. Fargo, James V. P. Gardner, Marquis S. Kinyon, Alexander Holland of New York, and Hamilton Spencer of Illinois, at the price of 595,000 for semi-weekly service.—[Washington Union.]

The Discovery of the Age.

The new patent quadrant, the invention of Thomas Hedgecock, R. N., is just now absorbing the attention of nautical and scientific men. It is claimed that this curious instrument gives the ship's true position with or without the aid of the sun, moon or stars; marks latitude and longitude at any time of night or day, by observation upon a lamp or any other visible object; measures horizontal angles with the most remarkable facility and accuracy; renders entirely unnecessary the use of the old quadrant, the chronometer, the tables of logarithms, and nautical almanacs, in the navigation of ships; that, in fine, it has all the utility both in navigation and practical astronomy, of all the instruments now in use for that purpose, combined with a simplicity and certainty heretofore unknown.

These are only a few of the advantages claimed for this remarkable instrument, which has recently been tested by an officer of skill and experience, Capt. Henry French, of our own navy. The official note of that gentleman will give the best idea of the practical workings of the new instrument:

NAVY YARD, BOSTON, MASS.,
March 10, 1857.

During the month of January last, I made a journey to Albany, returning to Boston by way of New York and Springfield, expressly for the purpose of verifying the results claimed to be obtained by observations with Hedgecock's patent quadrant.

Before leaving Boston my observations were taken with the sun; arriving at night at Albany, the moon was observed; at New York, having neither sun nor moon, I observed upon a gas lamp at the Astor House; at Springfield, again used the sun. Before leaving Boston, the two images of the sun were brought in contact with parallel adjustment; at Albany, and at each of the other places, the images of the sun, moon and gas lamp were found very much separated, and when brought in parallel contact, the distance indicated by the instrument gave the difference of latitude and longitude between each place with a remarkable degree of exactness.

H. FRENCH,
Commander U. S. Navy.

The World Owes me a Living.

THAT's false sir! It doesn't owe you a farthing. You owe the world for the light of its days, the warmth of its sunshine, the beauty of its sun and sky, and for its love, affections and friendships which have from your childhood, young man, clustered around and hung to your worthless trunk. For all these, and other blessings of countless numbers, you are a debtor. You have never even thanked God for health and life. You never made the world better for your living. You owe for the breath you breathe and for the strength you enjoy. You haven't any thing to your credit on the daybook or ledger of life—not a cent. You have never taken a dollar's stock in heaven. You are a miserable, aimless, indolent bankrupt. You float down the stream of your lazy existence like flood-wood on water. Were you to sink to-day to oblivion, you would not leave a bubble.

The world owes you a living! Where is there a manly thought uttered, or a noble deed performed? Where are there evidences of your labor? Nowhere. You are lounging through life with your hands in your pockets, an indolent loafer, swearing and slandering nonsense. You drink, gamble, and chew tobacco, but never earned your board. A pile of lumber would be of more account, for that could be worked into usefulness and beauty; but you will not make anything of yourself or allow society to do it. A world of such as you would be the place to live in, indeed! You have degraded our common manhood, instead of ennobling and elevating it, and in nothing but the form and vulgar speech, are you above the brutes that perish. And because that you are too lazy to work, you claim that the world owes you living!

Don't tell that lie again you sluggard! The world or society would not suffer loss were lightning to strike you or cholera to take you off. There are too many of such. Were you treated as drones are treated in the hives, you would have been kicked out of creation long ago. You are a sponge, swollen from what you have absorbed from society. You dwarfed the intellect given you, and neglected the endowments it would have brought you. So effectually have you wasted the boon of life, that unless your bones should go to the dissecting room, and your pickled carcass as a fertilizer upon some God-forsaken spot, you will have passed through life to no purpose. The tobacco you have chewed, has only defiled every thing around you, and the liquor you have drunk has only been adulterated by your miserable nature, and been turned into rowdiness and profanity. You contaminate every thing you touch, and even those like you, will keep their children from your teaching and example!

No, sir, you owe the world a better life. You never can pay all the debt, but you can do better and commute for twenty-five cents on the dollar. Do and say something noble and manly; labor for some honorable purpose, and not inhale God's pure air for nothing, and grunt through existence like a hog, having only two aims in life—to reach the bar and the dinner table; and only two attributes—to eat to gluttony, and drink to drunkenness. The world owes no such man a living!

THE ISLAND OF NEWFOUNDLAND.—An English paper, in describing the largest of the American Islands, says it is about four hundred miles in length, by two hundred and fifty in average breadth. It abounds in lakes and rivers both of moderate size, and its surface is diversified with hills and mountains, some of which project boldly into the sea. The lowlands, when they do not consist of peat bogs, are generally covered with forests of fir or pine. These varieties of trees are very abundant; but they seldom attain a height of more than thirty feet, and in the northern portions they are so low, and their branches so matted together, that small animals can walk upon their tops. The most useful tree upon the island is the tamarac, or larch, the timber of which is used in building small vessels. The elm, the maple, and the beach are rare, and the oak unknown. The variety of trailing evergreens is immense, and all the berries peculiar to the northern latitudes are so abundant as to be an article of export. The animal kingdom of the island is more interesting than the vegetable. A Swedish naturalist, who spent several years there, reported it to contain no less than five hundred species of birds. Of the large quadrupeds, the caribou or American reindeer is most abundant. Its paths intersect the entire country like sheep walks. The black bear is found in the wilder parts of the island, and the wolf, fox hare, martin, beaver, and muskrat, abound in the interior. Their coasts swarm with different varieties of seal. With regard to reptiles, such as snakes, lizards, frogs, &c., it is said that St. Patrick destroyed them in Newfoundland at the time that he banished them from Ireland. The inland lakes and streams are the homes of vast numbers of salmon and trout. The resident population of Newfoundland is about one hundred thousand, and nearly every man in the colony is connected in some way with the fishing or seal-hunting business. The island is governed by a representative assembly of fifteen

members, with an executive council of twelve, appointed, like the governor, by the crown of England.

Hannah's Prayer: I Samuel, 2.

IMITATED TO POETRY, BY W. W. PHELPS.

O my heart rejoices in Jehovah,
Day by day;
And my horn enlarges in the priesthood,
Ev'ry way;
For my thoughts are greater than opposers;—
(What are they?)
My salvation raises me to glory,
Let me pray.

Tell me, who is holy as Jehovah?
Who as pure?
O ye blushing mortals, are ye? never;—
Sins allure;
God may well be call'd the Rock Eternal,
Ever sure;—
For he was, and is, and will be holy;
He'll endure.

Talk thou not as folly's foolish minions,
In their pride;
Mixing learning, love and vice together,
To deride;
God, Jehovah, weighs the very actions,
To decide
Good and bad, according to their value;
He's sharp ey'd.

Lo, the mighty heroes' bows are broken
By his glance;
And the strength of man, is but a vapor,
Or a trance;
But the glutton, full of dainties, hankers
For a chance;
Like the imps of death, for ever hungry,
To advance.

Lo the barren bears a son, and glories,
Understood,
With a prayer yet to God for seven,
Just as good;
As her tithing for her life and being,
When she could
Magnify the laws of Gods' progression,
If she would.

'Tis Jehovah lends to mortals being,
By his rules;
'Tis Jehovah stops their breath, as useless,
When they're fools;
Wisely, far or near, for flesh and spirits,
He has schools;
Mountains maintain springs; and why not
valleys
Living pools?

'Tis Jehovah gives to man his riches,
Here below;
'Tis Jehovah raises up the needy
From his woe;
'Tis Jehovah letteth down the haughty
As they go;
'Tis Jehovah fighteth Israel's battles—
At a blow.

From the dust he raises up the humble—
At a word;
And the beggar's rights are not rejected,
Nor defer'd;
So the meek, like stars, when storms o'p-
shadow,
Are not blur'd,
But they shine beyond the veil, where reason's
Always heard.

Where the pillars, which our God constructed,
Hold the earth,
True, without the aid of man's assistance,
Or his worth;
So the Saints are just as sure of glory—
(Second birth)
If they keep the faith, as hell—of ever-
Lasting dearth.

Mark this! God will pay the gentiles fully
Skin for skin,—
For the strength of man, by wisdom, never,
Never'll win;
Vengeance waits to settle debts contracted,
Just to sin;
And the angels hold the lightnings, ready
To begin.

'Tis the Saints that judge the heathen nations,
From the facts;
And th'Anointed will give each one his mea-
sure
For his acts;—
When he can't elude the righteous sentence
By his facts;
So the king of kings will burn the wicked
Up—like flax.

MANUFACTURE OF PATENT LEATHER.—The process followed in France for the glazing of leather is to work into the skin, with appropriate tools, three or four successive coatings of drying varnish, made by boiling linseed oil with white lead and li barge, in proportion of one pound of each of the latter to one gallon of the former; and adding a portion of chalk or ochre, each coating being thoroughly dried before the application of the next. Ivory black is then substituted for the chalk or ochre, the varnish slightly thinned with spirits of turpentine, and five additional applications made in the same manner as before, except that it is put on thin and not worked in. The leather is rubbed down with pumice-stone powder, and then placed in a room of ninety degrees, out of the way of dust. The last varnish is prepared by boiling half a pound of asphalt with ten pounds of the drying oil used in the first step of the process, and then stirring in five pounds of copal varnish and ten pounds of turpentine. The material must have a month's age before it is fit for use.

He that is not for us is against us.