THE COSSACK MOTHER'S LULLABY.

Sleep, my baby, sleep, my darling,
Hushaby! Hush!
Calm the moonlight on the steppe,
Hushaby! Hush!
I will shake thee ancient ballads,
Tales of time gone,
While thou sleepest. Close thine eyelids,
Hushaby! Hush!

On the peaks the Turk rushes,
Yurist, wild and free;
On the banks the cruel Persian
Whets his knife for thee.
But the father is a warrior—
Fear not then the foe.
He will guard thee, sleep, my little one,
Hushaby! Hush!

Remember then let the time be coming
When shall this sword
Flying poorly in the stirrups,
Hide, a worthless reed;
Hold unhorsed middle heritage
I myself will see.
Sleep, my darling, sleep, my own son,
Hushaby! Hush!

Then shalt be a hero born,
And the Cossack's pride;
I will make to see thee mounted
Bold as bride to ride.
At night I will speed to weeping
When I see thee go.
Sleep, my darling, sleep, my angel,
Hushaby! Hush!

I shall come myself with waiting,
Watching will for thee,
Or I may long in prayer that Heaven
Morally will be.
Or I may wonder it there's relating
Of thee that lost.
Even while yet no care then knowest,
Hushaby! Hush!

Then shalt take a lofty image
Low thine lowest son
When thou yearest to God, my darling,
But before then,
And before the deadly battle
Let thy mother go
Down to thee, to the mother,
Hushaby! Hush.

—Longman's Magazine.

THEY ALL WORE GOGGLES.

The Very Remarkable Story Told by a Trustworthy Fisherman.

"I struck a great swap fishing up at Pewaukee, Wis., a few weeks ago," said a Detroit drummer after several hogs, abnormally developed fish stories had been swallowed by the Bitheodorite that surrounded him. "A friend of mine who works for an electrical construction company at Milwaukee has formed a submarine electric light, and we went up to Pewaukee to try it. It worked like a charm. Greatest scheme imaginable. In fairly clear water it is possible to light up the bottom of the lake for quite a distance. Imagine fighting a big bonfire on the bottom of the lake and fishing by the light of it.

"That's about what it is like. The whole operation is so simple that it is queer that it was not thought of long ago. A strong battery is carried in the stern of the boat. The craft is synchronized to the fishing ground and anchored securely. The submarine lamp is lowered over the side of the boat and a push upon the button does the rest. A white light below reaches all objects within a radius of twenty feet of it plainly visible. Then the sport begins in earnest.

"The fish are attracted by the light and swim toward it to investigate the unusual phenomenon that has startled them. Suspicion thrill at first they soon grow bolder and swarm about the lamp. It is the easiest thing in the world then to drop a hook right under the biggest fellow in the lot—a perk and he is yours. No pole is necessary; a reel is useless; no bait is used—nothing but a line and a naked hook. It requires no skill to make a fine catch and it's rare sport.

"I spent a couple of nights on the job pulling out bass—nothing but bass, you know, because by the new scheme a man can pick and choose his fish before he catches them. He isn't obliged to waste any time in pulling out perch and bluegills when he's angling for bass, you see, and he doesn't disturb the little bass either. Great invention, isn't it?

"The glimpse for a moment was painfully oppressive, but it was broken at length by Chief Clerk Paul Gores, who inquired in a low, mellow voice, like the note of a wounded clay pigeon, "When did you do all that?"

"Tuesday and Wednesday nights last week."

"At Pewaukee?"

"At Pewaukee."

"That accounts for it then. I was fishing at Pewaukee myself Tuesday. Caught a good string of bass and had very fair luck, but until this minute I haven't been able to figure out how it happened that every blamed one of us wore a pair of blue goggles."

And the column immediately adjourned for internal improvements.—Chicago Mail.

Immigration Figures.

Since 1820 15,500,000 foreigners from Europe have settled in America. The largest number arriving in any one year was in 1882, when 788,992 immigrants landed upon our shores. The number seems to rise and fall in waves, without always any good cause. For instance, after the large figure in 1882 the number fell off to 334,203. Since then it has been gradually coming up again, till, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, the immigration was 355,526.

Then it will be seen that, not counting the descendants of the immigrants, there have actually landed on our soil from Europe a number of people almost equal to a fourth of the total present population of the United States. That we have been able to assimilate this great mass of unfamiliar humanity even as well as we have done speaks volumes of good, not only for Americans and their free institutions, but also for the foreigners themselves. An overwhelming majority of them come here sincerely seeking work and homes for themselves and their descendants, honestly identifying themselves with republican institutions, and glad to build home in a land where they could aspire to the best and highest. Almost a third of our immigrants have been Germans, and from the beginning to the present time Germans have constituted the leading nationality. They outnumber at the present time even the swarming Italians. An odd feature of recent statistics is that in 1890 more English than Irish came to the United States.

PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET.

Directions Furnished by the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Killing and Dressing—Food to crop to improve the appearance, is liable to scour, and purchasers object to paying for this worse than useless weight. Therefore, keep from food twelve hours before killing. All poultry, but more especially turkeys, should be killed by bleeding in the neck and picked while the body is warm, and by no case should poultry be scalded; well picked poultry is not wanted in this market and will not sell for what it is worth. As soon as the poultry is picked, take off the head at the throat, strip the blood out of the neck, peel back the skin a little, remove a portion of the neck bone, then just before packing, except in warm weather, draw the skin over the end and tie and trim neatly. Draw the intestines, making the incision as small as possible, and leave the gizzard, heart, etc., in. Pull out the wing and tail feathers clean. Unless poultry can be sold to a limited extent when time is no other to be had, provided there is no fault in the crop or entrails, but, as a rule, has to go at very low prices.

Packing—Poultry should be entirely cold, but not frozen, before being packed. If packed with the animal heat in, it will be almost sure to spoil. Sort your poultry carefully and save the No. 1 stock of uniform quality. Pack the No. 2 stock in separate packages. If you have any old half turkeys, put them in a separate package or with the No. 2 stock. Line the boxes with clean paper, but never use straw in packing and never wrap the birds in paper. Pack as closely as possible, backs upward, legs out straight, and see that the boxes are full that when the covers are nailed on there can be no possibility of the contents shifting about. Boxes are the best packages, and should contain from 100 to 200 pounds. Larger packages are inconvenient to handle and more liable to get injured.

Marking and Shipping—Mark the time on the cover, the gross weight and number here. Never put in any description in lieu of packages or in packing the poultry, for the buyer will find it out and your commission man will have to make it right, the reputation of your mark is injured, and it will be avoided when known as not reliable. The address of the firm to whom the package is shipped should also be marked on the cover, and the initials or shipping mark of the party shipping. Send full advices and invoice by first mail after the goods are shipped.—American Cultivator.

An Object Lesson in Baits.

Mr. Walter Shattuck, a farmer near Springfield, O., has had running in his pasture a 3-year-old bull. On Monday the bull began ranking up and down the fence line of the pasture bellowing at the top of his voice.

When Mr. Shattuck, armed with a strong club, started to drive the animal back, it turned and attacked him. It knocked him down and stood over him, treading his body with its hoofs and trying to gore him.

Mr. Shattuck's wife and daughter saw the attack and ran to the rescue. When the daughter arrived her father had succeeded in grasping with one hand the ring in the bull's nose and with the other the animal's tongue. He called to his daughter not to come near, but to run back to the barn for a pitchfork.

The wife now reached the scene, and quickly grabbing the animal by the horns aided her husband to direct the brute's bellowing blows away from his body and into the ground. Mr. Shattuck, who was still on his back emphasizing his, was by this time nearly stripped of his clothing. Blood streamed from his face, where a horn had gored him. His face was a mass of bruises, two ribs were broken and his limbs were badly lacerated by the animal's trampling.

It had been at least twenty minutes since the terrible fight began when the daughter arrived with a pitchfork. She thrust its tines through the ring in the bull's nose and into the ground. Then, with all her strength she held the infuriated animal's head to the ground while her mother dragged the father from beneath the brute's hoofs.

But before Mr. Shattuck had succeeded in regaining his feet the animal gave a bellow, the stock ring broke from his nose and he was once more free.

Then for an instant the three stood surveying his onslaught. Had it come upon them in their unassisted condition it must have resulted in the death or maiming of all three of them. But for some reason the animal hesitated. It looked at them dolefully for a moment, then turned and walked away.

Mr. Shattuck was badly injured but serious death is regarded as to his recovery.—New York World.

Points of Interest.

The trade in dressed beef is steadily gaining on the live cattle market. If the stories are true that are told about the frightful suffering of cattle on shipboard and the consequent injury to the meat, it is to be hoped that the dressed beef trade should gain on the live cattle market, as far as the transatlantic cattle trade is concerned.

When you are fattening a hog feed all that it will eat clean, but no more. You can easily determine what this amount is by watchfulness.

Animals do not like to come back to musty looking, left over food any more than you yourself would like to have at one meal the remains of the last one set before you just as you left them.

One of the worst features of American home rearing and selling is the tendency now manifest that disgrace so many of our American cities. The vile tricks that conscienceless auctioneers resort to in palming off of worthless horses ought to cease them to be turned and feathered and drummed out of community. The way to rid community of these sham horse sales is for reputable breeders and horse owners to refuse under any circumstances to patronize them. Besides this, on general principles, when you have a horse to sell be careful that you yourself represent him exactly as he is, thus setting a good example to other men who are less enlightened than you are.

A Missouri woman was lately pardoned out of the penitentiary at Jefferson City because she had a seven-months old baby. Governor Francis declared the state prison was not a penal institution for the punishment of infants.

Bishop Vincent, in a speech at Chautauqua, says, "We want no church schools, even among the Indians."

Child Wives of India.

The editor of The Review of Reviews wonders how long it will be before the United States of America will insist on taking a hand in the government of India. Then he quotes from a set of monstrous and fearful resistances made by Dr. E. B. Ryder in an American magazine, The Homemaker, on the subject of the baby wives of India. Dr. Ryder narrates in this paper how one of reputable name in the profession and noted for medicine for his military children, on being told the cost of it he went never without it, declaring it would be cheaper for the girl she and get another one than to cure her.

The Review of Reviews thinks the American people will use "the constant pressure of opinion at first," instead of mandate and diplomatic disputation, unless the British government does something to remedy the sickening abuses of the Hindoo child wife system. If the British nation answers that it is none of America's business how India is governed, then The Review would remind them that this was the exact kind of retort made by southern slaveholders when British sympathy was outspoken on the horrors of slavery.

As to what child-wifehood in India actually means, The Review quotes among other passages from The Homemaker the following:

A man may be a vicious brute in character, he may be blind, idiotic, an idiot, a leper, or diseased in a loathsome way, he may be an old man or a decrepit man old, and may be married two, three, or more times, and yet perfectly legal he presents, for a child to leave her she must go, and the Indian law for the consolation of widowhood, permits her to remain in Christian or heathen for ever. There is no other law of slavery on the face of the earth so cruel as this. The law of slavery is so arranged upon these little girls of India.

Two French balloonists, MM. Gower and Tissandier, have added new terrors to existence by discovering that there are lakes in the air—phase where the atmosphere is for some cause so rarefied that it will not support a balloon. They encountered one of these barrens gulfs when they were a mile above the earth during a recent voyage from Paris to Fontenay. Suddenly, without any known cause, their airship began to fall with frightful velocity. They threw out ballast desperately, but to furious was their descent that they were down faster than the sandbags. At length, when only forty feet alone the ground, they were able to check the fall and save themselves from being dashed to pieces. So they say.

Heller, the revivalist, says he believes the times are ripe for an immense wave of moral enthusiasm to sweep over this country. He says further: "Christ never preached sentiment to empty stomachs and bare backs. He first fed the multitude."

The pity of it is that the misdemeanors against civilize and Christianize the Indian without the different denominations falling on one another tooth and nail and quarreling in a way suggestive of anything but a Christian spirit. The result will be perhaps that the government will be obliged to take the education of the Indian children altogether into its own hands and make the instruction secular.

The Chicago Tribune advocates with enthusiastic asphalt pavements for city streets. Granite pave some will do a large hauling is heaviest, but the wagons in this case should be compelled by law to have tires on the wheels at least four inches wide. The attractiveness of Washington is due in great part to its nice, clean, asphalt streets. The Tribune says.

This year the south will produce a large corn crop in addition to an immense one of cotton. Under these circumstances the crop of politics may turn out rather small.

"The publication of Sunday newspapers is a sin," says Bishop Merrill of Green Green, "and the reporters now before me are committing a sin."

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says that Bright's disease sometimes attacks newspapers as well as statesmen.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in one of, in the two ways, breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expells them, hails the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.

Conformable to latest Territorial Statute for sale at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

DR. LESLIE'S SPECIAL PRESCRIPTION

IS THE ONLY KNOWN REMEDY IN THE WORLD THAT WILL ABSOLUTELY CURE

SICK HEADACHE!

TESTIMONIALS.

TOD & CHAWFORD,
Commission Merchants and Dealers in Building Materials.

PAWNEE TOWNS, Neb., Jan. 17th, 1891.

Bridge Medicine Co.:

GENTS—Enclosed find one dollar. I want the final to supply the demand for your medicine. Mr. Lawrence, special representative of your company, was here last week and left us a supply. We have never seen anything so satisfactory as your medicine. Yours truly, TOD & CHAWFORD. Sold by Chas. Rogers, Pawnee, Neb., Jan. 17, 1891. Gentlemen: Your agent, Mr. Lawrence, was with us a few days ago, and we have sold a good deal of your Special Prescription. Yours, NELL TOWN.

Price 25 Cents.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Bridge Medicine Co. - San Francisco, Cal.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Moses G. Alcock, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, administrator of the above entitled estate, has filed his final account of said estate, and petitions for the discharge of said administrator and the distribution of said estate, and petitions for the distribution of said estate, and that the Court has appointed Tuesday, the 25th day of August, 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the court room of said Court, in the City and County of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, as the time and place for hearing said petition and said final account, and hearing said petition and said final account, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and contest said final account and said petition, and when and where the heirs of said deceased should not be ordered and decreed, and that a notice thereof be published.

Dated August 11, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

FRY. E. STATON, Deputy Clerk. 4td

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of James Walker, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, administrator of the above entitled estate, has filed his final account of said estate, and petitions for the discharge of said administrator and the distribution of said estate, and that the Court has appointed Tuesday, the 25th day of August, 1891, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the court room of said Court, in the City and County of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, as the time and place for hearing said petition and said final account, when and where any person interested in said estate may appear and contest said final account and said petition, and when and where the heirs of said deceased should not be ordered and decreed, and that a notice thereof be published.

Dated August 11, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

FRY. E. STATON, Deputy Clerk. 4td

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Lucky Bill Mining Company. Location of principal place of business Park City, Utah.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 15th day of August, 1891, at Salt Lake City, Utah, an assessment, No. 3, of two cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation payable to the secretary, with, in thirty days from the notice date, at the Home Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, any shares upon which shall remain unpaid on the first day of September, 1891, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before the time set for sale of such shares thereon will be sold on the fair day of October, 1891, at the office of the secretary, Salt Lake City, Utah, at the company's office, Room No. 20 Constitution Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, so much thereof as may be necessary will be sold to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expense of sale.

LUCKY BILL MINING COMPANY.
Location 20 S. 2nd West Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST.

WHEREAS GEORGE G. NOBLE AND Mary Jane Noble, his wife, on the 1st day of May, 1890, executed and delivered to Charles Dillon Tingey certain promissory notes, bearing date and payable as follows, to wit: Four notes each for $500 and payable on the 1st day of May, 1891, and one for $500 payable on the 1st day of May, 1892, and one for $500 payable on the 1st day of May, 1893, and one for $500 payable on the 1st day of May,