

CORRESPONDENCE

FROM WASHINGTON COUNTY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25, 1860.

EDITOR NEWS:

The winter here continues mild; we have had no snow and only a few light showers of rain. The coldest day was the 6th of December, the thermometer at sunrise, in open air, standing at 4 deg. above zero. While I am writing, it stands at 65 deg.

Mr. David Savage and Mr. John A. Ray, with a small company, passed through here on the 25th Jan., to explore the country in and about the Colorado to look out a wagon route and to ascertain the resources of the country, &c.

A small company from this place are making a settlement on the Santa Clara at its mouth, under the direction of James Richey.

There is very little change in this part of the Territory either religiously or politically. No new thing seems to have presented itself for consideration. The Lamanites get a little hungry occasionally, and shoot a cow for beef. There were a few men passed through here a few days since, who were looking out for one of the red skins, who had shot a cow at the settlement at the mouth of the Clara. They succeeded in capturing him and on their return I suppose his back paid the penalty, as the custom is, when they steal, to give them a genteel flogging, and let them live and learn, which is much better than killing them, for their motto is "blood for blood."

The people of Washington are engaged in plowing, and sowing wheat. They have built a dam on the Virgen this winter, at a cost of about two thousand dollars. The citizens are building houses, setting out shade trees around and fruit trees on their lots. John Harris has gone to California for a load of grape cuttings, fruit trees and sweet potatoes.

We calculate that Washington shall not be behind other settlements, if perseverance and industry will prevent it. A few are dissatisfied and are moving away. But that is the case in other settlements as some people think they can better themselves by continually moving about. I was among the first who came here, and I can live easier here than in any other place I have seen in these mountains.

W. H. CRAWFORD.

How to Govern an Excitable Temper.

"You are sober this evening," said Mrs. Landell to her husband; "I hope nothing has gone wrong during the day."

Mr. Landell, who had been sitting with his eyes upon the floor, silent and abstracted for some minutes, roused himself at these words, and looked at his wife, smiling in a forced way, as he answered—

"Oh, no; nothing has gone wrong."

"Don't you feel well?" The voice of Mrs. Landell was just shaded with concern.

"Well enough in the body; but not so comfortable in mind as I desire."

"Then something has gone wrong," said the wife, her manner slightly troubled.

"Nothing more than usual," Mr. Landell replied. The forced smile had faded away from his countenance. Mrs. Landell sighed.

"Than usual!" She repeated his words looking with earnest inquiry into her husband's face. Then she added tenderly—

"Bring home your trouble, dear. Don't hide anything. Let me share with you all the good and ill of life. Hearts draw nearer in suffering than they do in joy!"

"Bless your kind heart, Alice," said Mr. Landell, a broad smile sweeping over his face, as he caught her round cheeks between his hands and kissed her. "There isn't anything in the case so serious as all that comes to. I'm not going to fail in business; I haven't lost anything worth speaking about; haven't cheated anybody and don't intend doing so. It's only this hasty, impulsive temper of mine that is always leading me to do or say something that leaves a sting."

The cloud passed from the face of Mrs. Landell. "You will overcome it in time, Edward."

"I can't see that I make any progress. Yesterday I spoke sharply to one of my young men, when a mild reproof would have been more just and of more salutary effect. He is sensitive and my words hurt him severely. The shadow that remained on his face all day was my perpetual rebuke, and I felt it long after the sun went down. My punishment was greater than his. But my lesson of yesterday did not suffice. This morning I was again betrayed into captious language that wounded the same young man, and threw him so much off his guard that he answered me back with some feeling. This I regarded as impertinence, and threatened to dismiss him from my service if he dared venture a repetition of his language. When feeling subsided and thought became clear again, I saw that I had been wrong and felt unhappy about it ever since. I wish that I had more of self control; that I could bridle my tongue, when feeling is suddenly spurred. But temperament and long-indulged habits, are against me."

Mrs. Landell encouraged and soothed her husband, and so won his mind away from his brooding self-reproaches.

On the next morning as Mr. Landell was about leaving for his store, his wife looked up at him and with a meaning smile, said—

"Don't!"

There was just the slightest perceptive warning in her tone.

"Don't what?" Mr. Landell seemed a little puzzled.

"Don't forget yourself!"

"Oh!" Light broke in upon his mind—"Thank you, I will not;" and he went forth to meet the trials of the day.

Almost the first thing that fell under the notice of Mr. Landell was an important letter, which after writing, he had given to a clerk to copy and mail. Instead of being in Boston, where it should have been it lay upon his desk. Neglect like that he felt to be unpardonable.

"John!" he called sharply to a young man at the farther end of the store.

"Don't!"—it seemed to him like the voice of his wife in his ear—"don't forget yourself!"

This mental warning came just in season.—The clerk came quietly towards him. By the time he reached the desk of Mr. Landell, the latter was under self-control.

"Why was not this letter mailed, John?"

The tone was neither imperative nor captious, but kind; and the question was asked in a way that said, of course there is good reason for omission; and so there was.

"I think, sir," answered John, "that there is a mistake, and I thought it not best to put the letter in the mail."

"A mistake! How?" and Mr. Landell opened the letter.

"It reads," says the clerk, "three hundred cases of shawls."

"Oh, no; thirty cases," replied Mr. Landell. But as he said this, his eyes rested on the three hundred. "So it is. How could I have made such an error? You did right, John, in not sending the letter away."

The clerk went back to his place, and the merchant said to himself—"How glad I am that I was able to control myself. If I had spoken to that young man as I felt, I would have wronged and alienated him, and made trouble for myself all day."

Not long after this a case of goods fell through one of the hatchways, crushing down upon the landing with a noise that caused Mr. Landell, whose temperament was exceedingly nervous, to spring to his feet. To blame somebody was his first impulse. "What careless fellow has done this?" was on his tongue.

"Don't!" the inward monitor spoke in time, Mr. Landell shut his lips tightly, and kept silent until he could command himself. He then calmly inquired into the cause of the accident and found the special blame attached to no one. Opening the case of goods the damage was found to be trifling.

"Another conquest," said Mr. Landell, as he turned to his desk. Self-control is easy enough, if the trial be made in earnest.

A dozen times that day was the torch applied to Mr. Landell's quick temper, as often was he in danger of blazing. But he kept his temper down until the sun went down; then he turned his steps homeward, feeling more comfortable in mind than he had felt in many weeks. There was no shadow on his countenance when he met his wife, but smiling good humor.

"You said—Don't—as I left you this morning!"

"Well?"

"And I didn't!"

"You are a hero," said Mrs. Landell laughing.

"Not much of a one. The conquest was easy enough, when I drew the sword in earnest."

"And you feel better?"

"Oh, a thousand times. What a curse of one's life this quick temperament is! I am ashamed of myself half a dozen times a day on an average. But I have a good beginning and I mean to keep on right until the end."

"Don't!" said Mrs. Landell to her husband as she parted with him at the street door on the next morning.

"I won't, God help me," was the hearty answer.

And he didn't, as the pleasant evening he passed with his wife at its close most clearly testified.

Reader, if you are quick tempered—don't.

Total Eclipse of the Sun in July.

An eclipse of the sun which is to occur on the 18th of July next, promises to be an important event in the scientific world. The obscuration will be total to the people of the Pacific coast; the time of the eclipse being early in the morning will deprive the spectacle of much of its grandeur and interest.

According to the "Tribune Almanac" before us, the sun will rise eclipsed on the morning of the 18th of July. Darkness will commence in California and terminate on the shores of the Red sea. The obscuration will be total in no other northern State except Oregon, but it will be complete in the southern part of the Union, in a considerable portion of Spain, and in Northern Africa.

Associated with the eclipse will be an event which will not occur again to the inhabitants of Earth in millions of years, if ever. At the moment of obscuration, the planets Venus, Mercury, Jupiter and Saturn will appear in the vicinity of the eclipsed sun as a kind of rhomboidal figure.

The position and appearance of these heavenly bodies is thus described by "G. W. H.," attached to the Cincinnati Observatory, and writing to the *Gazette*, of that city:

The eclipse will be total in Spain, Algeria, and at the mouth of the Columbia river, in the United States. At the time of totality, Venus will be seen about five degrees south of the sun; Jupiter eight degrees east of him, and Mercury and Saturn at distances of twenty-six and thirty degrees east. These four planets will form a rhomboid—the angles at Venus and Saturn being nearly equal. For the

benefit of those who are interested in the subject, we give the following data, with which they can readily construct the figure:

Distances—From Venus to Mercury, 25 degrees; Mercury to Saturn, five degrees; Saturn to Jupiter, 22 degrees; Jupiter to Venus, 10 degrees.

Angles—At Venus, 33 degrees; at Mercury, 154 degrees; at Saturn, 33 degrees, and at Jupiter 140 degrees.

Where the eclipse is total these planets will present a splendid appearance, being so near together that they can be taken in at a glance, and the geometrical figure seen as though it were in reality marked out in the heavens.

The same writer adds, respecting the phenomenon:

We have a tradition in Chinese history that during the reign of Chweni all the planets were in conjunction and M. Bailley, in his "*Traite de l'Astronomie Indienne*," has told us that Jupiter, Saturn, Mars and Mercury were seen in conjunction a short time after sunset on the 28th of February, 2449, before Christ. This was a very remarkable phenomenon, and one of so much interest to the ancients that the Chinese made it the basis of their calculations.

The approaching phenomenon is one of no less interest, though it may be of no practical utility.

Indeed, there should be a greater interest attached to it, from the fact that it will never again be repeated; we say never, because it is extremely probable that some millions of years will elapse before these bodies will again occupy the same relative positions.—[Sacramento Union.]

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

MOROCCO.

MADRID, Jan'y 5.—Yesterday a considerable Moorish force attacked the right wing of the Spanish encampment, but were repulsed. The Spanish then made an attack on the Moorish lines, threw the Moors into disorder and took their position, which they maintained till the end of the fight.

The whole Spanish loss is estimated at from six hundred to one thousand. The Moorish loss is set down at two thousand. In this engagement, as in all previous ones, the Moors displayed great bravery, and although forced to give way, stoutly contested every foot of ground with their invaders.

During the night the Moors retreated to the Cape Negro range of mountains, on the road leading to Tetuan, the only strong position now left them for the defence of the plains of Tetuan from the march of the invading army.

The brother of the Emperor commands the Moors.

From the Gibraltar correspondence of the *N. Y. Evening Post* we learn that a severe storm had passed over the Mediterranean and northern coast of Africa, during which a number of small craft were driven ashore, and a Spanish vessel laden with supplies for the Army in Morocco was wrecked.

The *Post* says: The very latest advices stated the Spanish army was still advancing on Tetuan, having completed, with immense labor, the road as far as Cape Negro range, or to an equi-distant position between Ceuta and Tetuan, the whole distance being only some seven leagues in an air-line, though more than double that by the tortuous army road.

During the inclement storm they have probably been encamped among the Cape Negro mountains, and their sufferings, ill provided as they are with camping conveniences, must have been intense. Some idea may be formed of the peculiar circumstances by which they are surrounded, when I state that all communications with the co-operating fleet, on which they relied for supplies, and as a deposit for their disabled in their marches on Tetuan, have been suspended for almost a week, and that their only dependence for daily necessities has inevitably been Ceuta, from where they have been compelled to draw all the multifarious articles needed in a commissariat, hospital or military store line; and that, too, to be transported over a mountainous road, flanked on both sides by a daring and ever-watchful enemy.

Well it is for them—well it is for the vaunted valor of Spanish chivalry—that Ceuta is Castile, else would this army of invasion, which has been despatched into a barbarous and hostile country in such undue haste, despite the undoubted bravery it has manifested, in all probability, meet with a fate but little better than that of Charles V., who lost both honor and accompanying host by the same causes that must be operating so disastrously now among the mountains of the Cape Negro range.

Since my last I have been favored with a view of a large map of Morocco, which exhibits the seat of war on a larger scale than the ordinary ones extant, some description of which may enable the reader to form a more correct idea of a country to which but little attention has latterly been directed.

The province of Angera is an assemblage of mountains forming a quadrilateral (that popular Italian term) whose angles are Tangier, Ceuta, Tetuan and Ghedda, the latter being merely a halting place half-way between Tangier and Tetuan. The coast is an extent of precipitous volcanic rocks, intersected by deep valleys running back into the interior, which grows even more mountainous.

In going from Ceuta to Tetuan you commence with Mount Abyla, the nearest range to the coast, and, crossing several intervening heights, gain the Cape Negro range, the present position of the advanced forces of the Spanish army. From there you descend to a broad plain, crossing which you enter a wide forest, and merging from thence gain the city of Tetuan, distant two or three leagues from the sea coast.

This is the skeleton outline of the country, but innumerable streams, ravines, morasses, &c., are needed to fill up the picture, uninviting enough to contemplate in fancy, but certainly far worse to personally inspect.

—The emancipation of Dutch slaves in Java has begun. The plan adopted is modeled on the act of 1834, which put emancipated negroes in the British colonies on the footing of apprenticed labors. In Java the apprenticeship is to last for six years, from the beginning of 1860 to 1866, after which date full liberty will be conceded. Owners received 150 francs for slaves worth 1,000 francs each.

—A special commission appointed by the Legislature of Virginia to make out an estimate of the cost of arming and equipping a brigade of five thousand men, made their report on Jan'y 28, in which they state the amount necessary at \$158,342.

—An old man in Cincinnati, aged eighty years, challenges the world to run a foot race with any man of similar age, one or two hundred yards, and is backed by a resident of that city to the amount of \$5,000.

A QUESTION FOR ARITHMETICIANS.

A in a scuffle seized on 2-3 of a parcel of marbles; B caught 3-8 of them out of his hand, and C laid hold on 3-10 more, D ran off with 6-7 of what A had left, and the rest B afterwards secured slyly for himself. Then A and C jointly fell upon B, who, in this conflict, let fall 1-2 of what he had, which were equally picked up by D and E. B then kicked down C's hat, of the contents of which, A got 1-4, B 1-3, D 2-7, and C and E equal shares of what was left of that stock. D then struck 3-4 of what A and B last acquired out of their hands; they with difficulty recovered 5-8 of them, in equal shares again, while the other three carried off 1-8 a-piece of the same. Upon this they called a truce, and agreed that the 1-3 left by A, at first, should be equally divided among them; what would be the least number of marbles after this distribution that each of the competitors would have?

DESERET ALPHABET.

Long	Short	Y	h	L	eth
o e t	7	p	x	the	
3 a 2	g	b	8	s	
o ah j	q	t	6	z	
o au w	a	d	d	esh	
o o r	c	che	s	zhe	
o oo q	g	g	4	ur	
h i	o	k	l	l	
o ow	o	ga	7	m	
u woo	p	f	4	n	
y ye	e	v	u	eng	

* In the following example when the name of a letter occurs, as for instance 7 in TEARS, instead of 7046 it is 746.

74w6486 27. 26.

1. 26 840 44 8774, 448 26 434 44 704687: 80 444 46 477 8076 404 3 404.

2. 26 8 844 84 444444, 26 8 84444 84 444, 80 8 006-48 444 444 072.

3. 3 4447 404 8 4048, 3 84444 404 8 48, 444 3 444 404 8 4046 840.

4. 4484 444 3 404 40444 70 446 444, 487 88 0480 8 444 444 444.

5. 4484 3 404 40444 70 446 444, 487 44 8 446 44 446 04 044807.

6. 44 844 84444 3 7839 84 8 4444 44 3 404 0444 04 8 444, 444 444444 44444.

7. 8 4446 44 8 437 84 444 80444: 80 46 3 74444 44 8 784 44 4046.

8. 26 44 844 84444 3 8704 44 3 8444, 80 46 44 844 0444 444 70 3 404.