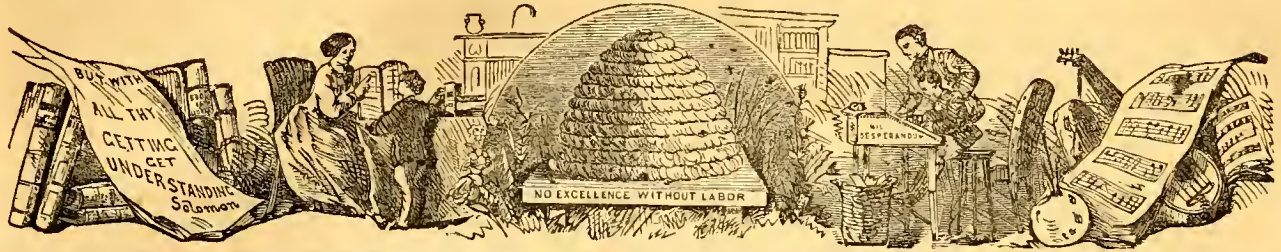


The Juvenile Instructor



VOL 4.

SALT LAKE CITY, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1869.

NO. 4.

EDOM AND THE EDMITES.—(Continued.)

WE now propose to continue the history of Edom at the point we left it in our last.

During the reigns succeeding this total destruction of the armies of Edom a number of wars occurred between the descendants of Jacob and Esau. Their results varied, sometimes Israel was triumphant, sometimes Esau, until the reign of Ahaz, when the Edomites made inroads into Judea and carried away many captives, the children of Judah about the same time being expelled from the few possessions they still held in the land of Edom. Thus was fulfilled the second part of Jacob's blessing upon his son Esau: "it shall come to pass when thou shalt have the dominion, thou shalt break his yoke from off thy neck."

From the little that is told us of the Edomites from this time forward they appear to have increased in power for a considerable period, and were not slow in using that power to the injury of Israel and Judah. By joining the Chaldeans and others in their wars against the tribes of Israel they managed to gain possession of Canaan as far west as Hebron, so that the "hill country of Judah" is often included in Edom by latter writers. At what time they obtained possession of that region is uncertain, but probably during the Jewish captivity in Babylon.

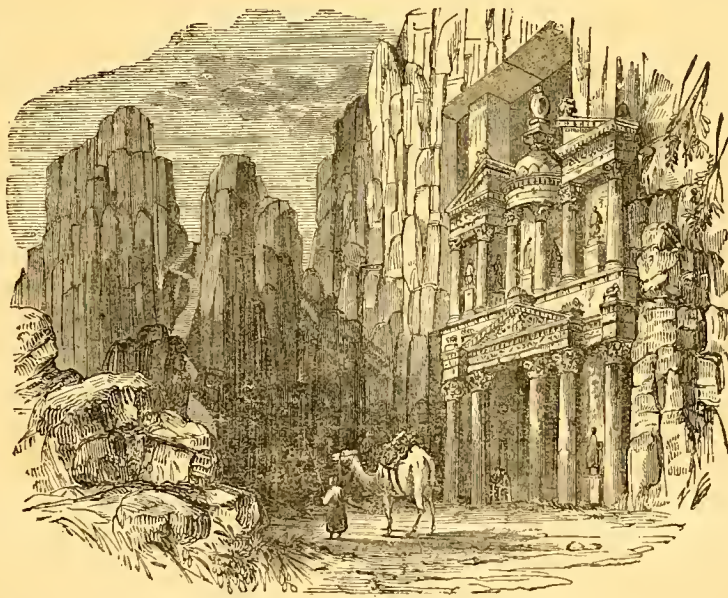
After the return of the Jews to their loved city and fatherland, the old hatred broke out afresh between Jacob and Esau, and war commenced as soon as Judas Maccabeus assembled his warriors to contend for Israel's national faith and existence. Judah gained several victories over the Edomites, and drove them from Hebron; they were more completely overpowered by John Hyrcanus, the son of Simon Maccabeus, about 128 years before the birth of Christ, when they agreed—as Josephus informs us—to be circumcised and to adopt the Jewish laws and modes of life, and become to a certain extent united with that people. This seeming union, however, does not appear to have destroyed the old jealousy that existed between the two nations. Many of you will remember that Herod the Great and his successors, who

acted as Roman Governors of Judea, were Edomites or as they were then called Idumeans.

This country once called Edom or Idumea is now included in Arabia Petra (Arabia the Rocky) so named from the wild, rocky, mountainous character of the region. It is inhabited to day by a number of wandering Arab tribes, who owe partial allegiance, and pay a tribute to the Pasha of Egypt.

The most remarkable feature of this land that now exists to draw the adventurous traveler into its dreary wastes is the remains of its ancient capital, Petra—a city hewn in the rocks. "The name Petra, Selah or the rock is one of the most descriptive ever applied to any place, as the whole wondrous scene is one mass of living rock. There are houses of rock, a theatre

of rock, and tombs innumerable of rock, and stairs and excavations and works without number and without end, all exquisitely chiseled or elaborately dug in solid rock. It was once a centre or focus of commerce, the roads from the east and west and from various other quarters all converged into Petra." But when Babylon and Ninevah crumbled in the dust, and the glory and power of Egypt disappeared the roads of Edom ceased to be filled with the merchandize of these nations, and as their glory departed, it sunk also. For many hundred years its secluded situation in "the



cleft of the rocks," hid it from all eyes, save that of a few prowling Arabs who huddled in its ruins, or pitched their tents in the shadow of its hills. Now wild beasts and birds, scorpions and bats fulfill the word of the Lord spoken against it by making it their home. He has indeed, as He declared he would, made Edom "a desolate wilderness," that her cities lay waste and her fatness is departed from her, for her land is barren and "most desolate," and has "laid the mountains of Esau and his heritage waste for the dragons of the wilderness."

The engraving of this city we gave in our last number, and the one in this of its most elegantly cut structures will give our readers a better idea of its magnitude and beauty and the desolate, strange character of the surrounding country than

we could do by any lengthy description. We will simply say that the tomb, temple or whatever else it might have been that is now before us, is one of the most beautiful works of art on the earth. Its magnitude also is surprising. It is 120 feet high from its base to the urn on the top, and 108 feet in breadth. It is called by the Arabs "the treasure of Pharaoh" from their belief that the urn which crowns the edifice is filled with immense treasures of gold and silver. Inside it is dark and desolate, corresponding but little with the magnificence of its exterior.

G. R.

For the Juvenile Instructor.

Little George.

A TRUE STORY—SECOND PART.

HIS SCALDED LEG GETS QUITE BETTER.

LITTLE George at length got entirely well of his scald, and wore his stocking and shoe the same as on the other foot and leg.

He continued to help his mistress with her work down stairs every day; he kindled the fire in the morning, took out the ashes, put on the tea-kettle, swept up the house, and got the milk from the milk man, who came shouting, "milk, milk!" While he was doing all this his master and new acquaintance were working up stairs, and his mistress taking an extra nap.

After his work was done down stairs, he always awoke his mistress, and then went to his work in the shop a short time, while she dressed herself, and began to get breakfast ready. After this was done she never missed calling at the foot of the stairs: "George, come down, I want you to go to the shop."

He loved to go on these morning visits to the shop, especially in the Spring time, after a cold, drizzly, foggy Winter, for the air was so balmy and sweet, and those who were not out at the factory working, but who had to stay at home to get breakfast ready, were busy opening their window shutters with a bang, sweeping their front door steps with a will, some washing them and stoning them with soft yellow sand stone; and some polishing their door-knobs, and brass plates with the master's name on, until they were as bright as silver, and others brightening the scrapers on one side of the doors with black lead until they became as bright as mamma's stove when it is newly cleaned. And little boys and girls in their night dresses, some of them rubbing their eyes hardly awake, might be seen peeping out to see whether it was a nice day for them to rump and play out of doors. And the little dogs and the big dogs met with friendly wags of their tails at the corners of the streets, pricking up their ears and smelling each other's noses, saying in their way, "Good morning, good morning! how do you do this morn'n?" And the cats that had been out all the night eaterwauling in the darkness were stealthily creeping towards their homes, to purr before the bright warm fire, and get their share of porridge and milk, after the children had eaten theirs. And the crows were skimming through the air, after leaving their quarters in a neighboring rookery to visit distant fields in search of their breakfasts. And the sparrows on the walls and spouts chirped and hopped, and flitted about with happy glee, glad to see the morning light, and hoping to have lots of fun, during the day, in the bright sunshine. None of these joyous sights escaped little George's notice as he ran gaily along to the shop in a street close by, to get bread, butter, or something which his mistress wanted.

Now, the people of the big city, and the country places near to it, received their wages in gold and silver and copper at the end of every week, when their week's work was done. Their money is quite different from our money. We have gold and silver and copper for money in Utah, too, but the money used the most is called, "United States currency," or "Greenbacks," because green is the color of the paper that we use for money. A dollar greenback is not worth as much by one quarter as a dollar in gold. Gold is always worth its face value in any country, while the greenback is not worth what it pretends to be.

They use paper notes for money sometimes in the big city, but there they are worth as much in gold, silver or copper, as they say they are on the face of them. The lowest copper piece in use in that country is a farthing, and two farthings make one halfpenny, two halfpennies one penny, twelve pennies one shilling and twenty shillings one pound. They have silver pieces for money, one equal to four pennies, one equal to six pennies, called a six-pence; one equal to twelve pennies, called a shilling; one equal to thirty pennies, called a half-crown, or two shillings and six-pence; and one equal to sixty pennies, called a crown, or five shilling piece. They have a gold piece of money equal to ten shillings, called half a sovereign, and they have also a sovereign or pound, which is equal to twenty shillings.

When the working people get their wages every Saturday they pay their shop bills. I will tell you about those shops. The island on which the big city stands is an island of the sea, that is, it is surrounded by the waters of the ocean, and it is only a small island compared with other islands of the sea, but it is covered with fine cities and towns, and they are filled with working men and women and children.

The rich people of that small island own great numbers of ships, which sail over the sea to every part of the earth, laden with all kinds of goods, which the poor people of the island have made, and which are sold to people of other countries who do not make those kind of goods for themselves. Then the ships return home again laden with cotton, raw silk, wool, beef hides, tallow, sugar, tea, fruit, spices, and in fact everything that is produced by people of far distant climes, to give more labor to, and feed the working people of the little island.

Large warehouses are filled with these good things in the seaport towns where the ships land. Then great merchants in the towns and cities all over the island buy quantities of goods out of the large warehouses, and prepare them to sell to lesser merchants, and these lesser merchants to the masters of still smaller shops.

It was to one of these small shops that little George went almost every day to buy bread and butter and sugar and tea, and anything that was wanted in the house; and he always took with him a small book in which the shop-keeper wrote everything down that he bought; then at the end of the week, or on Monday morning, his mistress paid for what she had received during the week.

You can easily see, my little children, that it would have been much better if she had bought her week's supply of provisions at the large stores in the big city; for in buying them at the little shops she had to pay extra for fetching them from the big city, for selling them out to her, and for keeping her accounts. If you buy marbles in a store on Main street, Salt Lake City, you get five for five cents, we will say, but if you buy marbles in a great shop in Chicago you will, very likely, get ten or fifteen marbles for five cents. But you can do better still by making them at home; then you do not have to pay your money to outsiders for making them, nor do you have to pay somebody for fetching them to you.

Little George passed days and weeks learning his trade, and helping his mistress, making the acquaintance of many boys in

the neighborhood with whom he played a short time every evening after his day's work was done. He became very useful to both his master and mistress, and they liked him better and better, and thought they might venture to have him bound to them an apprentice for seven years to learn the trade of shoe-making.

UNCLE GEORGE.

(To be Continued.)

For the Juvenile Instructor.

Chemistry of Common Things.

HORNS, HOOFS, HAIR.

ALTHOUGH there is a great dissimilarity in the appearance of horn, hoofs, hair, feathers and wool, there is very little difference in the elementary composition. Like the skin, gelatine enters largely into the composition of each; we have seen that the worn out fibrin and albumen is again worked up to produce that substance. This is also true of the nails, eye lashes, etc. Nature is a great economist and contriver: the saliva, which moistens the mouth, chemically acts upon the food, to make it digestible; the fluids which have to be got rid of through the pores make the skin soft and pliable; the various excretions which have to be removed carry with them used up material; the extremities (of the fingers, etc.,) perform the friendly office of becoming outlets for matter which would otherwise become injurious, and this solidifies and forms a protection for the tender nerves which exist in those parts. Not only so, but it is worked up in an ornamental manner; this is also true of the epidermal appendages: the hair, which not only keeps the parts warm, but also adds greatly to the beauty of the parts. In the lower animals it is still further utilized, (made useful;) it becomes a means of defense, as in the horns of a cow, and a protection to the feet, as in the hoof of the horse.

Well, when these creatures have done with these substances man makes use of them. We all know that our combs are made of horn. Now-a-days "gutta-percha" has taken the place of horn considerably. Then, again, pretty little mugs, buttons and snuff boxes are made of horn. At one time lanterns were made of that substance; even yet they may be seen. Horn, when stained, may be made to resemble the finest tortoise shell; very beautiful boxes, toys of various kinds and pretty little notions for ladies' work boxes are made of this material.

As to hair, its uses are very numerous: horse hair is woven into hair cloth for sofas and chairs, and for crushing seed in oil mills; the short kinds are manufactured into mattresses, cushions, etc. Some kinds are made into a kind of thick felt, which is useful in shoes, etc. Our fishing lines are made from the fine white horse hair; of which also the beautiful plumes worn by horse soldiers are made. These plumes are dipped in a red stain resembling blood—fit emblem of the soldier's trade—so as to give a brilliant and terrible appearance to the "dashing dragoon" on the battle field. The darker kind of horse hair is used for plumes for mourning coaches and hearses; for this purpose it is dyed black. In these valleys such emblems of sorrow are not in fashion; neither is that of wearing horse hair wigs, which are worn by judges, counselors and other dignitaries, even bishops, in countries where our simple manners are despised.

Human hair is also worked up into a variety of articles to adorn the head. It has been so in every age and among every

people who have been far advanced in civilization. The ancient Egyptians, the Assyrians, and other nations whose history has come down to us, had their hair-workers; this is not to be wondered at when we remember that nothing gives more loveliness to the human form than a beautiful head of hair. Tens of thousands of persons are engaged in this business, which is divided into several branches, as both sexes and all ages are provided for.

Then, feathers are also used for purposes of adornment; all the birds of the air, and of the earth too, are made to contribute to this business; the feathers of the ostrich—a large bird found in Asia and Africa—are the most elegant and the most expensive. Even uncivilized races frequently show, by their head dresses, etc., that they are not insensible to the beauties of the feathered ones. Sometimes a feather is a mark of distinguished rank, even among civilized people, and among the most polished nations, generals and officers of high rank display feathers in their helmets upon great occasions. Ladies also wear head dresses, the attractiveness of which is frequently dependent upon the artistic skill with which the wing or tail of some tiny songster of the woods is exhibited. All classes and all ages seem to partake of the taste for feathers; the mother decorates the cap of "baby," the daughter places a feather jauntily in her bonnet; as to the boys, we all know what they do when they strut about with a feather in the cap, "playing soldiers." Altogether feathers are well represented; even the poor little chickens' feathers are not to be despised; if they are homely, they are useful in our pillows and beds.

Then there is wool—a volume would not contain all that could be said about *that*, so we will leave it for a separate article, and pass on from the soldier with his red plumes, the grave judge with his gray, powdered wig, and the still more *grave* undertaker with his funeral decorations, all made out of horses' tails, to see what are the uses of the *elements* of which these things consist.

The refuse of hair, horn shavings, bone drillings, whale-bone scraps, etc., used to be thrown away. Now very beautiful colors are prepared from these things—yellow, blue and crimson dyes, for our silks and calicoes. Nearly all the lovely colors used for these purposes are manufactured from *waste* substances.

As to the processes by which these colors are made, they cannot be fully understood without further acquaintance with science; but the *principle* by which they are obtained may be shown. When animal substances, such as horn, hoofs, hair, woolen waste, clippings of skin, blood, etc., are allowed to ferment, or be operated upon by heat, decomposition takes place. If the metal iron is present during this decomposition, the elements of the metal unite with those of the decaying animal substances. If, in addition to this, vegetable matter is allowed to decompose, the metal potassium also unites itself with the iron and other elements to form a very interesting class of salts, known as "prussiates"—these are the base of some of the most lovely colors, blue, yellow and crimson, with all the varied tints resulting from their combination.

Does it not appear wonderful, children, that such filth as that of slaughter-houses and manufactories can be changed into things of such great utility? This has been brought about by noticing the qualities of elementary substances, the way they mutually combine and the effects produced by their combination. This last sentence is the foundation of the science Chemistry.

BETH.

(To be Continued)

A MAN who gives his children habits of industry, provides for them better than by giving them a fortune.

The Juvenile Instructor.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, : EDITOR.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1869.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

A TRIP TO CALIFORNIA.

CHAPTER IV.

THERE was a company of packers who had traveled with us from Provo to this point. They were principally outsiders, though some few of them had joined the Church in the Valley as they were passing through. They numbered about as many as we did, and were going to California in search of gold. The captain of the company was named Smith. In traveling he had several conversations with our captain, Bro. Flake, and others of our company, about a new route that E. Barney Ward, the mountaineer, (who was killed by the Indians in Salt Creek kanyon, Sevier County, near Gunnison, in April, 1865) had described to him and several of his men.

Smith was fond of dwelling upon the advantages of going by this route, which was called "Walker's cut-off." He wanted to go by that way himself and to have our company go also, as he knew that if we should travel with him, he could go through without fear of attack from Indians. One of his arguments in favor of the "cut-off" was that the gold mines on the Stanislaus river could be reached by that route before the rainy season commenced; but by the Spanish trail we would only reach the Cajon Pass or Los Angeles, by that season, and then from this latter point we would have to travel some hundreds of miles through the rain to reach the "diggings." Those who conversed with him were persuaded by his reasoning; it sounded very plausible; and it seemed as if we could do no better than to go that way; for who would not prefer a direct road to a roundabout one? Every one who knew anything about the points of the compass was satisfied that if we could go directly across the country westward to the Sierra Nevada, and find a pass through that range of mountains by which we could descend into California, it would be a great saving of travel and the route might properly be called a "cut-off." If any one ventured to express a doubt about being able to travel by it, they were silenced by the statement that Barney Ward had said that he had traveled through that way three times, and there was a paper which he had given them and on which the route was marked. The route struck west through the region laid down by Fremont on his map as unexplored, and south of a range of mountains described by him as running east and west, he having seen them from his northern line of exploration.

There was no doubt about the shortness of the route; it was direct; it ran due west; if we could go by it we would save time and several hundred miles of travel, which at that season of the year was valuable. In fact, there was everything to be said in favor of it, and there was really only one objection against it. That objection it took subsequent experience to reveal to us. But I can now tell you what it was: *it was not a practical route.* The country through which it was said to run was a desert, with grass and water to be found only in spots and at long intervals, and there was no certainty that men traveling through there for the first time would find them.

When General Rich came to our camp the brethren who had conversed with Captain Smith on this subject told him about this new route. He soon saw that they were in favor of it. The wish was very general in our company that he would fit up

and go through with us, as our provisions were not sufficient to admit of our traveling through as slowly as the wagons would. Though he had a good outfit to go through with the wagons, he felt led to arrange his affairs so that he could travel with us. He was impressed with the idea that if he did not do so, some of us, if not all, would perish. Before I have finished my account you will see that this impression was a correct one. He was a great blessing to us, and I think the company could not all have got through alive, if he had not been with us.

In the afternoon of the day that we were camped on Beaver Creek General Rich and Captain Flake went up to see Captain Smith and converse with him about this new route. Smith was so confident about his ability to go by the route, and his information from Barney Ward appeared so reliable, that the General thought very favorably of the proposition to go that way. But he and Brother Flake would not decide positively that they would travel on it until they had laid the matter before our company. They wanted us to choose for ourselves. Captain Smith and company had made up their minds to travel the new route. If we concluded to go also the two companies would travel in consort and camp close together, so that in case of an attack we would be ready to unite.

The next day we started westward again, expecting to travel 35 miles to get to water; but we had only traveled 10 miles when we met Captain Smith and his pack train returning. They informed us that Captain Hunt had been out again on the desert on foot in search of water, but had found none, though he had traveled 40 miles. When we heard this we returned to the creek and camped. As I have told you I have never visited that part of the country since the time of which I write; but I am told that our people who wish to go to settlements west travel down the Beaver, and water has been found where Capt. Hunt searched for it. After we reached the creek Brother Rich asked us our feelings about the new route, and we all voted to go that way. He already had a mule, so he bought a horse; this gave him one to ride and another to pack. Brother F. M. Pomeroy had two horses which he used for the same purpose. You can imagine how glad we were to have them join our company; for with Bro. Rich to counsel and guide us we felt that we could travel in safety.

(To be Continued.)

CATECHISM

FOR OUR JUVENILES TO ANSWER.

Republished from No. 2. with the answers:—

151. When did the Prophet Joseph leave Kirtland to visit the Saints in Canada? On the 27th of July, 1837.
152. Who accompanied him, having been appointed on a mission to the eastern States?
President Brigham Young.
153. Where were they detained, and for what cause?
They were detained at Panesville by their enemies getting up vexatious law suits.
154. Who accompanied the Prophet to Toronto, Upper Canada? Sidney Rigdon and Thomas B. Marsh.
155. When did he return to Kirtland?
About the last of August of the same year.
156. At what date was a Conference held at Kirtland to reorganize the Church? September 3rd, 1837.
157. What leading Elders were not sustained by the Conference? Frederick G. Williams, Luke Johnson, Lyman E. Johnson and John F. Boynton.
158. What were the principal reasons for this course?
They forsook their priesthood and drank into the spirit of the world.
159. Who of the Twelve that were thus not sustained afterwards made confession and retained their apostleship?
Luke Johnson, Lyman E. Johnson and John F. Boynton.
160. When did they do so? September 10th, 1837.

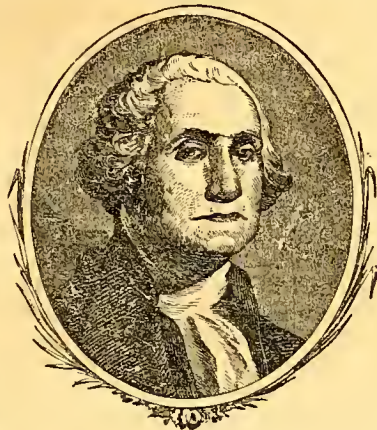
We received correct answers from George R. Emery.

THE STORY OF
AMERICAN HISTORY.

Selected from Jacob Abbott's Writings.

[CONTINUED.]

IN the last number we told you about the masterly manner in which Washington handled the British at Trenton, and other places. He was very successful in his military operations and gained signal advantages over them, which encouraged the friends of liberty, and had the opposite effect upon the British and the Tories. God was with the Americans. He inspired and sustained General Washington, and gave him the aid he needed to carry out his plans for the freedom of the land. Humanly speaking it was a daring undertaking for the colonists to attempt to fight the mother country. They were not numerous, and were very widely scattered and by no means a rich people; while Great Britain was a great and powerful nation. She had plenty of soldiers of her own, and if she lacked any, she was rich and could hire Hessians and other Germans to fight for her; she had abundance of ships-of-war, and cannon and arms and ammunition of every kind, and had confidence, because in her contests with other nations she had been generally victorious. But this was to be a free land, and with all her strength and riches she could not succeed.



We herewith give a portrait of General George Washington. It is a likeness of him as he appeared after the war of the revolution was over.

It has been related that one of the plans of the English ministry for overrunning and completely subjugating the territory of the American colonies was to send an army from Canada, to come down through the heart of the country, by the way of Lake Champlain and the Hudson River, to New York, thus cutting the country, as it were, in two. The officer who was appointed to take charge of this expedition was General Burgoyne. He attempted to execute this plan, but he did not succeed. Instead of conquering and taking possession of the country as he advanced, he found himself getting deeper and deeper into difficulty the farther he came, until at last his whole army was surrounded and hemmed in, and, in the end, he himself and all his troops were seized and made prisoners.

For a time, however, the prospects of the campaign were very bright and cheering. Burgoyne set out from Canada with an army of about seven thousand men. This was a very large force for such an expedition, and they all felt entirely confident of success. The plan was for Burgoyne to come down from Canada by the north, while, at the same time, General Howe was to go up the Hudson River from New York and meet him at Albany.

One of the first measures which Burgoyne adopted after he commenced his march was to gather together the chieftains of the principal Indian tribes that lived in that part of the country, and engage them to join him with their warriors and become his allies in the war. He himself was averse to this plan but he was ordered to adopt it by the British government, and he did not dare to disobey. He thought it wrong for a civilized nation to employ such cruel and bloodthirsty savages against men of their own race and kindred; but the government insisted that he should do it.

"If we do not employ the Indians to fight on our side," said they, "the Americans will engage them on theirs, and we may as well have the benefit of their assistance as they."

So Burgoyne conveyed the Indian chieftains, and by means of various promises, induced them to agree that they would send a horde of their savage followers to accompany his army in their march down the country, and fight with them against the Americans. He, however, charged them very strictly to give up their cruel mode of warfare, and especially forbade them ever to kill any women and children, or even any man except when he was actually fighting against them. The Indians promised to obey these injunctions, but any one might have known that they would never keep their promises.

Although Burgoyne thus charged the Indians to be merciful in the war, still he thought there would be no harm in availing himself of their alliance for the purpose of frightening the people a little in advance. He accordingly issued a terrible proclamation, saying that he was coming down through the country with a large army of his own, and with troops of Indians as allies; and that if the inhabitants would at once submit to his authority, he would protect them; if not, he led them to expect that he should not only resort to the severest measures against them with his own troops, but that he would let loose the savages upon them, and that they would devastate the country with fire and sword, and inflict the most horrid cruelties upon the inhabitants.

General Burgoyne was greatly censured for issuing such a proclamation as this, even by the English themselves. He said however, that all he intended by it was to frighten the Americans and then induce them to submit without bloodshed. But it did not frighten them, nor induce them to submit. On the contrary, it had exactly the opposite tendency. It aroused the whole country to a state of extreme exasperation, and the people came in great numbers to join the army that was sent to meet and resist the invaders. General Gates had the command of this army.

Burgoyne, however, came on for some weeks without meeting any serious opposition. He came to some forts on the shores of Lake Champlain, but the garrisons were not strong enough to defend them, and so they retreated. Burgoyne sent detachments of his army to pursue these troops, while he himself pressed on with the great body of the army. He was filled with exultation at this success, and was confident that he should have no difficulty in fully accomplishing the object of the great expedition.

"Indeed," said he, "we shall soon have the American army between two fires; for the force which General Howe is sending up from New York is coming on from the south as I am advancing from the north, and we shall soon get General Gates between us, and so have him entirely in our power."

Burgoyne said this and thought this about the time that he had arrived at the southern end of Lake Champlain. Up to that time everything had gone prosperously and well with him. But now his difficulties began. He was obliged, here, to leave the water, and advance wholly by a march on the land. But he found the road all broken up. The Americans had been upon the road, and had made it utterly impassable. They had broken down the bridges, and felled great trees across the way, and rolled monstrous stones down, wherever there were stones to be found on the heights above, and piled in brush and tree-tops in great heaps, here and there, to such an extent that Burgoyne's army could not move at all until they had cleared all these obstructions away. It took so much time that the troops could not advance more than a mile in a day.

Another difficulty which Burgoyne soon experienced was the want of provisions for his men and his horses. It requires an immense quantity of provisions, of course, every day to supply

the wants of seven thousand men, and a vast amount of hay and grain besides, for the long trains of horses that are always required to draw the baggage and the artillery of such an army. It is not possible to carry provisions for such a multitude sufficient for more than a very few days. The generals always depend upon obtaining a large portion of their supplies from the country itself as they march along.

General Burgoyne had depended upon doing this. He supposed that the inhabitants of the country generally were not much interested in the Revolution, and that when they saw that the rebel army, as he called it, was defeated and driven away, and that he was advancing with so overwhelming a force, they would all come over to his side, and would supply him abundantly with all that his army would need.

The event proved, however, that he was entirely mistaken in these calculations. He found the inhabitants, wherever he came, immovably fixed and determined to resist and oppose his progress by every means in their power. Instead of aiding him to procure supplies of food, they threw every possible obstacle in his way. They drove off their cattle, and moved away their grain and flour, and left the country everywhere empty and destitute. The army soon began to be seriously in danger of suffering for want of food.

The frontiers of the State of Vermont were not very far to the eastward of the part of the country where the British army now were, and Burgoyne was about this time informed that the people of that colony were not hostile to him, and that if he would send a detachment of his troops there, the inhabitants would no doubt meet them in a friendly spirit, and furnish them with, or at least allow them to procure, a supply of food. Accordingly, Burgoyne sent out a strong detachment, under the command of an officer named General Baum. Baum had not, however, gone far into Vermont before he found, instead of a welcome, a large body of Vermonters, drawn up in battle array, ready to fight him. He found that they were stronger than he was, and so he took post on a hill, intrenched himself there, and sent back to Burgoyne for help. Burgoyne sent forward a strong re-enforcement; but, before the re-enforcement came up, the Americans had conquered Baum's army, and made them nearly all prisoners, and when the other troops arrived they attacked them too, defeated them, and compelled them to retreat in confusion and dismay back to Burgoyne's camp, leaving all their cannon behind them. The British army lost by this expedition about seven hundred men.

(To be Continued.)

For the Juvenile Instructor.

Little Willie,

CHAPTER VI.

THE convenience of the family required that Willie should purchase them a horse. In this business he felt that he needed the wisdom and experience of his father; for he knew that there existed an unlimited amount of deception in horse dealers. And a circumstance, which occurred some time before this between a horse trader and an honest looking farmer, to which Willie was an eye witness, now came very forcibly to his mind.

The farmer, who was leading a very fine horse, was accosted by the trader as follows:

Trader. "Do you wish to sell that horse?"

Farmer. "Yes, sir."

Trader. "Will you trade him for this one?" (pointing to one in his possession.)

Farmer. "No, sir; I would rather sell him."

Trader. "Here, let me look at your horse, and you look at mine."

After the trader had coaxed a little while, the farmer allowed him to take his horse for examination, and at the same time he examined the trader's horse.

Farmer. "I do not wish to trade."

Trader. "But you have traded."

Farmer. "No, sir, I have not. I only gave you permission to examine my horse."

Trader. "You gave me possession, sir, and I mean to keep it unless you will give me five shillings for a rue bargain."

Farmer. "Well, rather than have any trouble with you I will give you five shillings."

Trader. "Now, sir, you have acknowledged that we have traded, by offering me five shillings for a rue bargain, and," (referring to some of his own clan) "you are my witnesses. Now I shall keep your horse, and you can't help yourself." As the trader said this he turned and left the farmer, who seemed to be perfectly astonished that he had found a man so destitute of principle as this base swindler. Before this, Willie had never dreamed that so mean a man could be found by searching the wide world through.

With this circumstance fresh on Willie's mind he started to a horse fair to purchase a horse. There were thousands of horses at the fair. Finally Willie saw one that he thought would exactly meet their wants. It was a heavy set animal, apparently very gentle, and in all respects just what he had been searching for. Willie inquired the price; thought that it was very cheap, paid the amount, and took the horse home.

Next morning Willie discovered that the horse could not breathe properly, and that it was what was commonly called a broken-winded horse. He knew then that the man of whom he had purchased it had given it medicine before bringing it to the fair in order to hide this defect and thereby deceive some person. Willie tried to make the best of the circumstance, and consoled himself by thinking that it was better to be deceived than to be a deceiver.

The horse proved to be worthless; he was unable to walk up a hill without resting several times.

About this time Willie entered a phonographic class taught by Brother G. D. Watt and received a course of ten lessons. At the close of this course Brother Watt recommended that the class should continue their meetings, and that two of their number should be appointed teachers. The class requested their teacher to make a selection of two that he thought would be most fit for this position. Brother Watt complied, and named Willie for one of the two. When he was nominated he objected to the appointment, but his will was overruled by the united wish of his class. Nevertheless he felt that it was no small undertaking to assume the position of teacher of a class which had had privileges equal to his own. He knew that if he accepted the office of teacher that he would have to lead them over ground then entirely new to himself; that he would have to advance without a guide, learn without a teacher, and then be guide and teacher to others.

Willie and his fellow teacher labored diligently to qualify themselves to do justice to the office conferred upon them, and in a measure succeeded: for they led the class till many of the students could write from seventy-five to one hundred words per minute.

Then they organized a debating school. The debaters were required to speak slowly in order to suit the convenience of the class, and each member was required to report as nearly verbatim as possible. In this way Willie became able to write a hundred and fifty words per minute.

The benefits derived from his attending this class were of great service to him in after life. Wm. W. B.
(To be Continued.)

Biography.

JOSEPH SMITH, THE PROPHET.

NOTHING was plainer than that Joseph and the Saints could not depend upon political parties for their rights. There were great objections made against the Saints because they all voted one way. This union of theirs made them a power in the land, especially at elections; for the two parties were so equally divided in the State that whichever side the Saints voted for was sure to get the victory. They really held the balance of power; their votes decided the election. At the last election there had been two candidates for Governor of the State. One of them—Joseph Duncan—had said that if the people would elect him, he would exterminate the "Mormons" and take away their charters. By these promises he hoped to secure the votes of all those who were opposed to the Latter-day Saints and wished them harm. The other candidate was Thomas Ford. He made no such threats; but, in his speeches, manifested a spirit to give every man his rights; hence, the Church universally voted for Mr. Ford, and he was elected Governor. But he was a politician. The success of a politician depends upon his popularity, and he therefore, endeavors to make himself popular. He does not ask whether a measure is right or not, so much as whether it is popular or unpopular. On this account the promises of politicians can not, as a rule, be relied upon. They have not the independence necessary to cling to and uphold a principle regardless of consequences.

We read an anecdote of a politician lately that we will relate, as it illustrates the trait of character of which we speak. He was a candidate for office in one of the western states, and after giving his sentiments on the "Constitution," the "Monroe Doctrine," and other topics, he said: "Gentlemen," and he put his hand on the region of his heart, "these are my sentiments—the sentiments, gentlemen, of an honest man—aye, an honest politician—but gentlemen and fellow citizens, if they don't suit you, they can be altered."

The first time the Missourians made a demand for Joseph Governor Ford issued writs against him. The second time they made a demand for him he issued writs again. He had the best of evidence that Joseph was a persecuted and deeply-wronged man; innocent of the charges made against him for the shooting of Ex-Governor Lilburn W. Boggs and of treason against the State of Missouri; but yet he would have given him up as freely as he would a dog, though he could not have been ignorant that the Missourians thirsted for his blood.

Reynolds, when he was foiled in his scheme to carry Joseph into Missouri, presented a petition to Governor Ford for a detachment of militia to be detailed to assist him in retaking Joseph. Ford in the meantime, however, had received the remonstrance and affidavits of the people of Nauvoo and Joseph's lawyers, which were all adverse to Reynolds' request. The

lawyers were influential men, and Walker was a member of the Whig party—Ford, himself, was a Democrat—and if he did not act with some degree of fairness, they might expose him, and damage him politically. He did not dare, therefore, to grant Reynolds' petition without further investigation. He sent a messenger—a Mr. Braman—to Nauvoo, for a copy of all the testimony that was given in the case before the Municipal Court and affidavits concerning the expulsion of the Saints from Missouri. Upon his report the Governor decided to take no action in response to Reynolds' demand.

About this time there was considerable excitement in the State on political matters. An election was about to be held for Members of Congress, and one party accused the other of tricks to secure votes. The demand of Missouri for Joseph's arrest was charged upon the Whig party by the Illinois *State Register*, a democratic paper published at Springfield, Illinois, as a trick to prejudice the Saints against Governor Ford and the Democratic party, with the hope to secure their votes for the Whig candidate. On the other hand the Whigs accused Ford of having delayed his decision upon the demand of Missouri for the militia to arrest Joseph, until after the election, with the view to intimidate the Saints and compel them to vote the Democratic ticket. The election was held on the 7th of August, and the Democratic ticket was voted for by the people of Nauvoo generally, though Joseph, himself, according to his previous determination and in fulfilment of a pledge which he had voluntarily made to Cyrus Walker, who was the Whig candidate for Representative in Congress, voted the Whig ticket. The *State Register* said in defending Governor Ford, that eleven days previous to the election, he had decided not to call out the militia, and had so advised Governor Reynolds, of Missouri. On the 14th of August Governor Ford wrote to Governor Reynolds at some length, explaining his reasons for not doing so. He contended that the laws of the State of Illinois had been fully exercised in the matter. A writ was issued for Joseph's apprehension; he was apprehended, and was duly delivered by the officer of the State of Illinois to the Agent of the State of Missouri appointed to receive him. No process, officer, or authority of Illinois had been resisted or interfered with. Governor Ford said he had fully executed the duty which the laws imposed upon him, and there had been no resistance either in the writ issued for the arrest of Joseph or in the person of the officer appointed to apprehend him. There had been no warlike array in the proceedings of Joseph and his friends, no exhibition of arms, and no actual force of an illegal character. Everything had been done on his part which the law warranted him in doing; and he ended by saying, that "in no one aspect of the case can I consider the present an extreme emergency, warranting a call for the Militia according to the provisions of the law in this State."

Once more were the Missourians foiled in their dastardly attempt to capture and make a victim of the Prophet. The Lord had preserved him. But they had made sure of getting him into their power again. In anticipation of Governor Ford ordering out the militia and retaking him, General Moses Wilson, a democrat who made himself notorious in persecuting the Saints in Missouri, had crossed into Illinois with ten or twelve men, and had been waiting there for two or three weeks, with the hope of taking him back into Missouri. But they were not to have that pleasure. Governor Ford's decision spoiled the plan, and Wilson and his crew had their expense and trouble for nothing. Joseph was safe among his friends at Nauvoo.

(To be Continued.)

It is better to have nothing to do, than to be doing nothing.

Selected Poetry.

THE SIX KITTENS.

Six dear, little, frolicsome kittens—O my!
Was ever a mother so happy as I?
All perfect in feature and supple in joint;
Six nice little tails whittled off to a point;
Six pairs of blue eyes staring wildly around;
No end of white paws dancing over the ground.

It's "Mamma, do give me some dinner, I pray,"
And, "Mamma, just whisk your tail now, for play;"
It's "me-ew" and "me-ow," and "purr-r-r," and all that—
It's a nip of the ear, and a hug, and a pat;
A spring and a clutch, a grand kitten *melee*,
Then one head bobbing up—psh! scat! scamper away.

Now, pray you, be quiet, you mischievous elves!
La! the pantry door's open—their helping themselves—
See! Topsy is whisking the cream-pot about—
She's got her head in, but she can't get it out!
And Snuff has been snuffing the mustard—me-ew!
And Snarley is in a delectable stew.

Ho! Bridget is coming—where, where shall we fly?
She's waving the poker—there's wrath in her eye—
Up, quick, to the haymow—dear! dear! what a fright!
One, two, three—where are you? four, five, six—all right.
Now, never again risk your lives for such pelf;
The risk, and the *goodies*—I'll take them myself.

Correspondence.

COALVILLE, SUMMIT CO., U. T., Jan. 24th, '69.
EDITOR JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR:

I have myself been so much interested in the Sunday School at this little place, that I am constrained to place your host of readers in participatory (a large word for small boys) conjunction, with the facts.

First let me state that Coalville is a town of some 500 inhabitants. It is located near the Weber river, and five miles above Echo city, where the railroad runs. It is in Summit county, and a petition is about being presented to the Legislature to change the seat or official head-quarters from Wanship, the present county seat, to Coalville; this being the most central business place in the county. The coal beds will be a great source of wealth to the town, as there have as yet been no coal mines of any extent discovered on or near the line of the Union Pacific Railroad for a hundred miles or more either to the eastward or westward of Salt Lake city; and this is pronounced the best quality found between here and the Missouri river. Consequently we may reasonably expect to see Coalville become a very prosperous business and, we are assured, orderly city.

The Sunday School at Coalville numbers 160 scholars, divided into 20 classes. The advanced scholars are classified as follows: One Book of Mormon class, one Doctrine and Covenants class, one Voice of Warning class, one Spencer's Letters class, one Bible class, and one class in the *Juvenile Instructor*.

Besides the usual order of reading, recitation and questions, a historical question is propounded every Sunday to be answered the succeeding Sunday, which has the effect of making the excellent public library here a place of considerable attraction.

On Sunday last, being the occasion of the quarterly examination, a great many beautiful prizes were distributed

The highest prize, a handsome album, was awarded to Miss Margaret Smith. Several very rich looking silver medals were distributed among the larger male classes. Prizes were given for good attendance, for history, for the ten commandments, for catechism, for sacred truths and for political affairs.

A commendable degree of readiness was evinced in the answers, disclosing an earnest attention to their respective duties by both teacher and scholar.

With their delightful excursion to see the railroad at Echo city, in sleighs, with the stars and stripes floating above them, on Saturday morning, and a dancing party in the evening, succeeded by so generous a distribution of prizes, the Sunday School scholars at Coalville ought, and doubtless do, feel grateful to their parents, teachers and friends; and a new incentive will be given to diligence in study, and promptness in attendance at the Sunday School.

Bishop Wm. W. Cluff is the presiding Bishop here; with Henry B. Wild as local Bishop, having two counsellors. Bros. E. Eldredge and John Allen are superintendents of the school.

Your sincere well-wisher,
JAS. MCKNIGHT.

GLUTTONY—He that prolongs his meals, and sacrifices his time, as well as his other conveniences, to his luxury, how quickly does he outsit his pleasure; and then, how is all the following time bestowed upon ceremony and surfeit! until at length, after a long fatigue of eating and drinking and babbling, he concludes the great work of dining genteely, and so makes a shift to rise from table, that he may lie down upon his bed; where, after he has slept himself into some use of himself, by much ado, he staggers to his table again, and there acts over the same brutish scene: so that he passes his whole life in a dosed condition, between sleeping and waking, with a kind of drowsiness and confusion upon his senses, with what pleasure it can be, is hard to conceive. All that is of it dwells upon the tip of his tongue, and within the compass of his palate. A worthy prize for a man to purchase with the loss of his time, his reason, and himself.

For the *Juvenile Instructor*.

CHARADE.

BY MARTHA J. HORNE.

I am composed of 11 letters.

My 2, 7, 3, 4, 6, is what all children should learn to do.

My 1, 3, 5, 6, pertains to large or small.

My 10, 6, 4, is used by fishermen.

My 8, 9, 11, 11, 6, 7, is used for ascending.

My 10, 6, 9, 7, is when we all like to have our friends.

My whole is one of the most beautiful countries in the world.

The answer to the Charade in No. 2 of Vol. 4, is FARMINGTON. We received correct answers from Charles C. Denney, George L. Worstenholm, John Q. Cannon, Abraham H. Cannon, Edgar Howe, Miss Elizabeth A. Giles, and W. W. Selek.

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Elder Wm. H. Shearman, Logan, will act as General Agent for Cache valley.

Grain brought to this City for the *JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR* will be received at the office of our paper—DESELET NEWS BUILDINGS.