

Petersen and family, Christian Nielsen and family, Knude Thorgensen and family, Metter Johansen, Anne Johansen, Hans Petersen, Marie Støge and family, J. F. Ablard, Marie Lofbom and family, Bette Johnsen, Anne Andersen, Sophia Andersen, Soren Christiansen and family, Anders Monsen, Soren Jensen and family, Lars Hansen, Lars Hansen, Ingomer Iversen, Elce Erikssen, Stele L. Ottersen, Ann Kiza Lanberg and family, Charlotte Bensen, Christine Eliassen, Katrina M. Nielsen, Maria Lowdall, Johannah Norgrove, Gine Pedersen, Metter Christiansen, Anders Johansen, Annette Gundersen, Amelia Wallgreen, Karen C. Hansen and family, Marina Haiset, Christy Holsen, Ann Karrera Christiansen, Christian Andersen, Ingomer Jensen, Johannah C. Christiansen, Mette M. Morgansen, Hans Sorensen, Neisena Fredrickson, Kerstina Holm, Ole Nielsen, Lovisa Nielsen, Elce M. Christiansen, Nicholina Thomson, Andrea Thomson, Sophia G. Olsen, Magdalena C. Garstrom, Amelia Matteson, Martha Johansen, Niels Hansen, Peter Erieksen, Peter Christiansen and family, T. C. Grundtvig, Jens C. Jensen, Jorgen Christiansen, Johannes Andersen and family, Erick Erikssen and family, M. W. Christiansen, Johannes Olsen, Fredrick Frightright, Sara Andersen, Kersten Jensen, Sara Mengersen, Anne Knudesen, Eleanor Carlsen, Maren Larsen and family, Johan Johansen, Anders Holm, Marianna Petersen and family, Anna Hansen, Gulbrand Olsen, Johanne Poulsen, Johanne Ernsten, Christian M. Christiansen, Christian Christiansen and family, Axeline Petersen, M. F. Holm, Marian Petersen, Cornelius Hunt and wife, Benj. Roberts, Arthur Mitchell.

This company traveled out a few miles and halted until the 2d of August, repairing wagons, etc. Was passed by Elder T. Taylor on the Platte, 150 miles west of Nebraska, on the 19th August, all well.

**CAPTAIN HENSON WALKER'S COMPANY** started from Wyoming, August 12th, 1865:—

Henson Walker, Captain; Robert Pixton, Chaplain; Joseph Hammer and family, John Hamner, John Eastham and family, Enoch Cowdel, Thomas Biddle and family, Ann Lucas and family, William Hefferan and family, Wilson Symons and family, George Simpson and family, Hannah Simpson and family, Ann Alliston and family, Adolphus H. Noon and family, A. Noon and family, Henry Smith and family, Sister Slaughter and family, George Glenfield, William Bostick, John South, George Eardley, Jacob Muller, Joseph Baguley and family, Edward Trimble and family, sister McMahon and child, Joseph Meeks, Joseph Braithwaite and family, William Tissley and family, Joseph Bagnal and wife, S. S. Shilletoe, Thomas and Wm. Williams, George Morrin, William Freeman and wife, Clara Lamburn, E. Savage.

This train is accompanied by ten merchant wagons.

**CAPTAIN W. S. S. WILLIS' COMPANY** left Wyoming, August 15th, 1865:—

William S. S. Willis, Captain; Frederick W. Cox, Chaplain; Alfred Lee, George Sims, W. H. Wraylett, returning missionaries; Joseph L. Barfoot, Commissary; H. C. Fowler, Henry Walters and wife, Charles C. Shaw and family, D. M. Davis and family, M. A. Gough and son, Carl Assmussen, Sister A. A. Cobb and daughter, Sister Meith, George Stokes, George Hillier and family, Elizabeth Northern, Elizabeth Isom, Sarah Isom, H. E. Cottell, Jane Sprague, Mary A. Davies, Robert Swain, Thomas Simper and family, Elizabeth Cutliffe, Rhoda Watts, Joseph Duncombe and family, Susannah Griffin, Sister Maddock, Archibald Fran and wife, Elizabeth Salmon, William Dickinson, John Dewsnip, Mary Worseldine, Jane Pierce, Samuel Morgan and family, William J. Wixen and wife, Hopkin Jones and family, William White and family, Louisa Williams, Joh J. Streuli, Johann Kerzog, A. Schubell, Stephen Spicer, Francis King, George Hardy and family, Margaret Lawrenson, Kate Thurgood, Matilda L. Webb, M. J. Everett, Prudence Brown, James Ash and family, Betty Butterworth, James Baxter and two sons, Elizabeth Bowditch, David Davies, Jane Cook, Harriet O'Brien, William Bromley and family, Jos. Bircumshaw and sister, Joseph Bates and wife, John Haseldine and family, Ann Hookway, Catherine Hagell, Samuel Hallett and wife, George Holme, Thomas Harry and family, William Townley and family, Isaac Peck and family, Joseph Jackson, William Jardine, Elizabeth Kilburn, Mrs. Kershaw and family, Henry Lashbrook and family, Charlotte Gardner, Susan Miller, John Moss and family, John Mace, John Medras, Irwin McBride, W. D. Newson, William Priestly and family, Thos. Porether and wife, Lorenz Peterson, Bent Rolftson, John Sparks and wife, Jane Scutliff, Ann Crosby, Elenere Savage and daughter, A. Simm and wife, Clara Stillman, Mathew Templeman and sons, Dorothy Wilson and family, Mary Williams and family, George E. Wilguss, Saml. Cox wife and sister, Catherine Branton, Elizabeth Earley, Mrs. Roberts.

**THE PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS—SINGULAR SCENES IN JAFFA.**

A letter dated at Jaffa (Palestine), June 20, describes a visitation of locusts as follows:

"In the month of April last we observed twice large black clouds, resembling smoke, moving to and fro as if swayed by the wind. One morning these clouds came down and proved to be locusts, so great in number that the whole land was covered with them. The grain at that time was full in ear and nearly ripe, but the locusts did not touch it or any other vegetation. Soon after, however, it was observed that they buried themselves in the soil and there deposited their innumerable eggs. The Arabs and peasants saw the approaching mischief, and went through the land in thousands digging for these eggs; they succeeded to a certain degree, and destroyed incredible numbers with water and fire, but all their efforts had very little effect.

About the middle of May small black creatures, at a distance resembling large

ants, were observed accumulating in large heaps throughout the country, and a few days after they had been thus seen they began to leap, and manifested the coming calamity and invasion of the fearful army, as described so emphatically in Joel ii. The people now began to sweep them together and bury or burn them in ditches dug for the purpose. But all to little or no effect, and as they grew a little larger the extent of their multitude began to be seen, and the coming catastrophe could not be mistaken. The roads were covered with them, all marching in regular lines like armies of soldiers, with their leaders in front, and all the opposition of man to arrest their progress was in vain.

They first consumed the plantations around Ramleh, Lydda, and all the smaller villages near them, and then entering the towns and villages, consumed the victuals, &c., in the market and streets, by degrees forcing themselves into the houses and covering the walls outside as well as inside. It seems that every thing which is moistened by their saliva is poisoned, for the cattle that feed on the remnants which are left all die. I myself saw fifty oxen dead in the villages of Delta, Daggon and Zaffarish, that had fed on the remnant of durrah (Indian corn) left by the locusts, and the night before last twenty more died from the same cause.

About two weeks ago they were seen to a fearful extent all around Jaffa, but still without wings. The town for several days appeared forsaken, all shops were shut, all business suspended. Almost all the inhabitants had gone out to destroy and drive away the invading army; they made tremendous ditches, and buried and burned countless myriads, but, as before, all in vain, for the more they destroyed, the more seemed to arise from hiding-places, and as they grew in size, so they seemed to grow in multitude, and toward the east from here they covered the ground for miles and miles, to a height of several inches. As their wings are still too small to enable them to fly and to visit the several hundred gardens within the cultivated part of the district of Jaffa, they have hitherto confined their destructions to the outer gardens, of which about fifty have been completely laid waste, every green leaf, vegetable, tree, and even the bark of young trees, devoured, and these beautiful gardens look like a birch-tree forest in winter.

Our garden was one of the first attacked. For several days we saw the destructive host advancing; all our farm servants, as well as several hired laborers, were employed to keep them off, to drive them away, or bury them, but we found them as Joel describes them, chap. ii, verse 7. 'They shall not break their ranks.' Who can doubt the Word of God, when we have these evidences before our eyes? True, our men broke their ranks for a moment, but no sooner had they passed the men, than they closed again, and marched forward through hedges and ditches, as if united by some mysterious power, causing them to open before man and to close again as soon as they had passed him. On the 14th instant they forced their way into the garden, defying all human efforts to prevent them, and in less than a day the whole garden, to the extent of eight acres, was covered with them, and the trees, to the number of three thousand, as well as every other green leaf, with the exception of the palm trees and the prickly pear hedges, were stripped.

Whether eating or drinking, reading or writing, or lying awake in bed (for it is impossible to sleep) one hears their noise from without, like the noise of armed hosts or of the running of many waters, and within they keep dropping on and about you. At meals I am kept busy driving them away; while I drive half a dozen away from the bread, as many will jump into the sugar-basin, or even into my cup of tea, &c., and when undressing they leap out of our very clothes without our having known that they were there.

News has just reached us from Nablous; the olive trees in those mountains have all been stripped, and near the river Oudje the soil is so thickly covered with these creatures that many of the animals led there to drink refuse to pass on."

Another letter of a later date says that "they are in nowise decreasing, rather the opposite. Every native inhabitant has been ordered by Government to bring fifteen pound weight of locusts daily, and those who do not are fined £1 sterling each time."

—The oldest paper in the civilized world is the *Gazette de Paris*, which in 1865 enters its 235th year.

—Queen Victoria's salary is about two millions per annum.

**AN EXCITING FOOT-RACE FOR \$1,000—REMARKABLE TIME.**

The five-mile foot-race for \$1,000, between the Indian Deerfoot, and two white men named Stevens and Smith, took place on the Driving Park Chicago course last week. It is thus described in the *Times*:

At half-past three o'clock the contestants appeared on the ground. They were arrayed in close-fitting silk tights; the colors of Deerfoot being purple, those of Smith red, and of Stevens being white. They were all tall, wiry, athletic looking men; and a buzz of admiration went through the crowd, as they took their places for the start. Soon the word was given, and away they went, all close together, and neither making at first any very great exertions, seeing that they had a long race before them. Soon their pace began to increase, and at the first quarter they had fairly settled to their work.

All the way around no advantage was gained by either of the men, and on turning the first mile, they were still all in a heap. This was the condition of affairs up to the half-mile pole on the second mile; from which point Smith began to lag, and soon fell forty yards behind. His pace was unsteady and nervous, and seemed no match for the long, steady, strides of the other two. He fell still further behind on rounding the stretch, and gave out at the end of the second mile. Stevens here assumed the lead, and kept about four paces ahead all the way round. The same position was maintained at the end of the fourth mile. By this time the men both manifested signs of the arduous labor they had undergone, and their movements, hitherto free and active, were now made with considerable effort. The rapid pace at which they had gone, and the distance they had traveled, began to tell upon them, and they lagged considerably on this mile.

Stevens still kept the lead, with long swinging strides; but close in his rear followed the persistent Deerfoot, who met every increased effort of his opponent to widen the gap with a corresponding increase on his part. All the way around they continued thus, and on rounding the final turn they were still close together. The excitement at this point was very great, and no one seemed to think that his chance of winning his bet was worth any per centage. As they came in the crowd closed up on the track, so that only with difficulty was a path opened for the men to come in. The backers of each shouted to his man at the top of his voice to encourage him to renewed exertions; and as they neared the score, each summoned the little energy that he had to gain the lead.

Breast to breast they came down the stretch each exerting himself to his utmost, and straining every nerve for the lead. Nearer and nearer they came, the spectators standing with breathless anxiety. Nearer and nearer grew the distance from the mile post, and still they were even with each other. Both were using every endeavor to win the race, and they could do no more; and thus they crossed the score making a dead race; in the remarkable time of twenty-seven minutes and nine seconds.

The following is the summary:

First mile	5:16½
Second mile	4:44½
Third mile	6:51
Fourth mile	5:53
Fifth mile	5:44
Five miles	27:09

**WHAT THE WOMEN DO IN GERMANY.**

An American, traveling in Germany, writes as follows to the *Columbus (Ohio) Journal*:

**GERMAN SOLDIERS AND GERMAN WOMEN.**

Every day, early in the morning, I see thousands of cavalry, artillery and infantry parading down "unter den Luden," (a very broad and really a very handsome street) going out to the parade grounds—this army is composed of stout, well-built men in early manhood, and could be doing untold service in civil life, and they would cheerfully perform any kind of labor rather than be kept marching and drilling day after day until life itself becomes a burden. In every town of any size one may visit, soldiery is to be found. Six thousand are at Stettin, and at every railway station I saw some "uniforms" and a musket—then between the stations in the fields, women in about the proportions of five to one man, may be seen at

work. A Baron whom I met at Stettin told me that in his neighborhood—a district about as large as one of our counties—there were just eleven females for every male inhabitant; that the women, as soon as they could get money enough—and they were often thirty years of age before they had saved that amount—would go to America, where they generally were married to some sort of man. Others go to cities, Berlin, Stettin, Frankfort on the Oder, Hamburg, &c., only to drag out a life of infamy and degradation. The lot of woman, unless she happens to be born of wealthy or noble parents, is truly a serious one in this country. Wealth and family, and not affection, are the basis of marriages here—they "marry first and love afterward," and the woman, without wealth or position, finds it very difficult to become a wife—and furthermore, whatever her marriage portion may be, there is very little prospect of change during her life, except for the worse.

With a history of nearly two thousand years, and a consequent civilization of the same period—with institutions of learning unsurpassed in the world, Germany has done very little for the amelioration of mankind, and nothing for the laborer, except to bind him in fetters, and restrain and limit his sphere of action. Much has been done in the development of that which will gratify the sense of sight and hearing; splendid and expensive paintings and sculpture have been collected or ordered expressly, and are daily and hourly accessible to the public free of charge—splendid theatres, opera-houses, and churches have been built, and music has been so thoroughly developed as to have become both a science and an art. But with all these acquisitions in great abundance, if not with absolute superfluity, the mother is obliged to bear the burden of labor and heat of the day in the field, while her stalwart son is involuntarily marching the streets in "soldier's clothes," and carrying a musket on his shoulder."

MAGNESIUM is a silvery white metal, has a crystalline and sometimes fibrous fracture, is malleable, ductile, and fusible at a dull red heat. It is sufficiently hard to work under the file and chisel, and can be drawn out in wire. Its specific gravity ranges from 1.74 to 2.24, and at a red heat consumes with a brilliant white flame, which is its extraordinary property. In some experiments by Bunsen, to test the illuminating capacity of a magnesium thread, he discovered that the splendor of the sun's disc was only 524 times as great as that of the thread. He also compared the magnesium flame with ordinary lights, and found that a burning thread of 0.297 millimetres diameter, produces as much light as 74 stearine candles, of which five go to the pound. Mechanical ingenuity has contrived a device to spin magnesium into the form of a thread, which can be run off like strips of paper in Morse's telegraphic apparatus. A small machine has also been constructed to burn this wire, with a kind of clock-work arrangement to wind it off slowly, as it burns in front of a parabolical reflector, which is easily transportable, and can be burned at an expense, at its present price, of about three dollars an hour. It can be used, for example, in brilliant illumination for lighthouses, for ships at sea, for mining purposes, for exploration of caverns (such as the mammoth cave of Kentucky, and other objects of world-wide interest), for theatrical purposes, and tableaux in private apartments, and perhaps the most astonishing of all, photographs can be taken by the aid of this light, in a dark room at night; and at present a scientific gentleman is engaged photographing the interior of the Pyramids of Egypt with this light. As science develops it new and wonderful features, it will entirely supersede the use of the calcium light, and electric light, from the fact that it will be cheaper than either of these, and is attended with no danger whatever—[*N. Y. Dispatch*;

THE actual product of oil in Pennsylvania is set down at 3,500,000 barrels of crude oil for the year 1865, worth, taking an average of prices, \$24,000,000 at the mouth of the wells. When carried to the refining establishments and purified this product of petroleum is worth upwards of \$60,000,000, or half as much as the wheat crop, or one-fourth as much as the cotton or corn crop, taking an average of five years before the war as the basis of the estimate.

A WISE man will desire no more than what he may get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully, and live upon contentedly.