

CORRESPONDENCE.

Address to Young Men.

LOWELL, Mass., Feb. 10, 1877.

Editor Deseret News:

Some incidents in my experience of late have prompted me to venture to address a letter to my young brethren in Zion, and, relying on the Spirit of God to direct my pen, present to them, in epistolary form, a few words of brotherly admonition.

Since having been called to engage in missionary work, I, both by personal experience and by observing the experience and feelings of my fellow-laborers, have come to have a keen appreciation of the advantages possessed by an elder, who, by faithfully observing and diligently studying the revealed Word of God, has prepared himself beforehand for missionary work.

I have heard middle aged elders, who have been in the church from boyhood, utter heartfelt regrets at not having made themselves familiar with the Scriptures, and at having failed to qualify themselves, in other ways, for the work in which they at length find themselves called, by revelation from God through his inspired servants, to engage. To be called of God by direct revelation, clothed upon with the Holy Priesthood of Melchisedec, commission to "bind on earth that it may be bound in heaven and to loose on earth that it may be loosed in heaven," and to be duly and legally authorized to act in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, to be an ambassador of the Lord Jesus Christ, is an honor that has been conferred upon very few mortal men, comparatively speaking. A man thus honored is honored more than Pope or Emperor, and holds greater authority than was ever held by an unbelieving king, for, if he is faithful and magnifies his calling, even the devils will be subject unto him and the powers of darkness will flee at his approach. His words will fill the righteous with unspeakable joy and his testimony will pierce the heart of the hypocrite like a two-edged sword. Heavenly beings will delight to honor him, the power of God will attend and sustain him during this life, and when at length his faithful labors here are ended and he passes to the hereafter, crowns, and honors, principalities, powers and eternal glories await him.

There is something most deeply impressive, overwhelming, awe-inspiring in the thought of being called to such a holy, exalted calling. And yet, young men of Israel, this is the career that lies before you, if you will but seek to follow it. You were born heirs to the Holy Priesthood, and have a birthright claim upon its honors and powers, if you take a course to deserve them. Having such unspeakable privileges, what manner of men should the young men of Israel be? I doubt not, my young brethren, but that there are many angels in heaven who envy us our lot, and the privileges that are possessed by the young men of Israel, the flower of the kingdom of God on this earth, for upon them will shortly devolve the duty and the honor of bearing it off in triumph over all the nations of the earth.

My young brethren, why did God establish our parents in the tops of the mountains, as he has done, thus performing a marvellous work, next in magnitude to the passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea? One object was that he might there, amid peaceful vales, protected by high mountains and long distances from the evils of Babylon, raise a righteous seed, who should be born under a celestial law, and educated in the principles of truth, that, in the day when he should require such, an army of young men, firm in faith, invincible in principle and valiant in the testimony of Jesus, would be ready to go forth through the earth, warning the inhabitants thereof, binding up the law and sealing up the testimony, assisting in the work of carrying the gospel to the scattered remnants of Judah, and the degraded descendants of Ephraim on this continent; that the former might be gathered to Palestine to rebuild the city of David, and that the latter might be redeemed, civilized, and become a white and delightful people. This, my young brethren, is a portion of the work that lies before us, and we are the generation of young men whom the Lord is raising up to perform it. Never was a generation of young men born to do a greater work. Never was one born under more divine auspices, of better parents or with a more glorious heritage. If we evade this work, or unfit ourselves for it by indulging in profligacy, unbelief, intemperance or any kind of iniquity, great, yes, incalculable will be our eternal loss, shame and suffering. If we fail to keep the commandments of God, the counsels of his servants, and to do the work required of us, great will be the punishment we shall merit, for our advantages are so great.

Then let the young men in Zion study the Scriptures, that they may become familiar with the word of God. Let them obtain from God a testimony that Jesus is the Christ, and that this work is of God. For how can they testify of a thing concerning which they themselves are in doubt or ignorance? And instead of evading the task of public speaking, as many do, let them improve every opportunity to bear their testimony to one another, so that they may acquire ease, fluency and self-possession in public speaking, for these are accomplishments which they will value highly, when called upon to preach to Babylonish audiences, and which will greatly add to their own usefulness in the work of God, most of which may well be called missionary work, for not only are there millions of people to preach to in this life, but there are doubtless many more millions of human spirits to be preached to in the next world, when we have finished our work in this.

With a prayer to God in behalf of the youth of Zion, I subscribe myself
Their brother in the Gospel,
B. F. CUMMINGS, JR.

Grant as a Talker.

I had a long talk with the President last Saturday—that is to say, he did the long talking and I did the long listening.

The "Silent Man," the "Sphinx of the White House," when he does speak, is one of the best talkers I have ever met; and for seven weary years I "sampled" the best talkers in the country every week of my life, and for several hours of every day of every week. As other men deal in hogs or whiskey, I dealt in orators and authors. I was a wholesale merchant of eloquence, so to speak; and sometimes I did a brisk retail business in Talk that could not be called eloquence with any loyalty to truth. There are very few famous orators in the land—outside of the strictly professional orators—whom I have not listened to by the hour in their private as well as public talk. If "practice makes perfect" I ought to be a pretty fair judge of tongue-goods, for I served a full apprenticeship to the art of listening critically to conversation, in order to decide whether the talker would succeed on the platform, and to understand, for practical business purposes, the grasp, scope and complexion of his mind. The habit thus formed has become a second nature. I listen critically to every one. If I were in the dock and doomed to die on the scaffold, the terrors of the hour could not overcome this habit; for I should watch the judge's construction of his periods and pass literary sentence on him while he was passing judicial sentence on me.

Grant's talk is noteworthy for its clearness, its Saxon simplicity, its terseness, its grasp of facts, and its strong massing of statements. He talks rapidly, never pausing for a word, never using a word more than is needed to make his meaning clear, never uttering a word that tells of a doubt in his mind. No man I have ever met obeyed Goethe's advice so faithfully—"Tell me what you think; I have doubts enough of my own." He never once said "perhaps," or "possibly," or "it may be," although he spoke of South Carolina politics and of the financial problem, that are thick with chances to use them. His verbal style has one charm very rare now, and daily growing rarer among our public men, because, I fear, the mental soil that it springs from is less prized by the people. He always chooses the shortest words. A child would not have been able to grasp his argument, because it dealt with an abstract question; but it would have known the meaning of every word he said. For five minutes once his talk was as rugged as Carlyle's in the form of his thought; but he was as clear and simple as Bunyan in his words. It is only the sham great minds that wallow in long words. The pages that thrill us in English oratory, the poems that have soared highest in the pure air of song, the hymns that have stirred for ages the souls of the pure in heart, the prayers, the blessings, and the curses that have moulded the life of a hundred generations—each of them and all of them are clothed in the words that the children prattle in the playgrounds. Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, Butler's farewell address to the army of the James, Grant's every-day talk are specimens of the purest Saxon that America has given to the literature of the century. There are pages to Grant's War Reports that will be quoted some day as models of official rhetoric. They have all the great qualities that such writing should embody—clearness, brevity, modesty; and, above all, they have the rare merit of stopping when the story is told.

Grant's tone is as decisive as his words. He speaks with an earnestness and power that leaves no doubt that he sees his points clearly, and, so seeing, believes that the one duty left is to make them a base of operations against all who assail them. His mode of stating his views is so strong that it sounds aggressive—not offensive, not intolerant either in phrase or thought; only he seemed to be addressing the viewless opposition with an "unconditional surrender, or I shall move on your works at once."

Grant's manner forms a striking contrast to his words and tone. It is a modest or rather a bashful manner. It is Hercules with the dis-

taff—the manner of a man conscious of power but half ashamed to find himself toying with words instead of fighting with armies. As he talks, his eye lights up and shows the hidden power that has made him the greatest single force of our times. No man in America is so truly the representative of reserved power.

Grant's memory is a marvel. He never forgets anything. He can talk by the hour about the political condition of every State, and give the dates and facts that most of us prefer to recall by proxy in the *Tribune Almanac* or McPherson's *Handbook*. I found that he knew all about the politics of South Carolina; and when he talks of the future of the party, he shows by his accurate knowledge of political statistics that he foresees dangers that hardly any of our public men even dream of.

Grant is a good listener. Men who suffer with the verbal complaint think that they are good talkers and they cannot wait long enough to listen to any other voice. A healthy talker can be known always by his power of listening. As soon as Grant answers a question or ends a topic, his lips bang together; he reaches out for a match, lights his cigar again, faces you and never interrupts you. If he has nothing to say he cultivates international good will by adding to the income of Cuba. (If any man can invent a more diplomatic synonym for smoking let him draw on me at sight for a cigar.) If I were a French writer and delighted in epigrams I should say that Grant listens like a loaded *mitrailleuse*—collected, cool, silent, but giving one in front of him the impression that he is ready to fire off a volley if he should not chance to like your style.

Republicans who have been led to believe that Gov. Chamberlain is not worthy of the entire confidence of the Nation, may be interested to know that the President, who has studied the Southern question thoroughly, regards him as a man of integrity, who gave a pure administration to South Carolina, and is to-day "the ablest man in the Union who is the Governor of a State or among those claiming to be Governors."

The old question always comes up when one is brought into personal relations with men of great genius or in lofty positions: Do fame and power make men happy? Here is Grant who has risen from the humblest rank in life to the highest position on this planet; from a tan-yard to the White House; from the dull obscurity of a poor man's struggles for bread in a western village to the dazzling eminence of the greatest historical reputation of his nation. Surely he must be a happy man—or regret only that he must soon lay down his symbols of power and popularity?

"Well," he said, "I have just a month left; and it seems to me that I can hardly wait for the time of leave to come."

So, sixteen years of glory and power end with an eager longing for quiet and rest! Epictetus was right. Our happiness must come not from what we have, but from what we are.

JAMES REDPATH.

—Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard.

TAXATION IN WASHINGTON.

The time has come when this question must be met. The tax-payers cannot sustain the present burdens upon them, and any new ones in the way of increased taxation will bring a crash. With the utter depression of business in Washington; the great inflation of assessments, etc., it would be difficult for the people here to bear the ordinary taxes of a municipality, but when through the direct agency of Congress the enormous debt of \$22,350,000 has been fastened upon the District, and the comparatively small number of tax-payers are required to educate the children of untaxed Congressmen and Government officers and employees to the extent of thirty-four per cent. of all the pupils in our public schools; and also by the same direct action of Congress are required to contribute two-fifths of all the money raised for the support of the public schools to the education of the colored "wards of the nation" brought here by the war—when all these accumulated burdens have been loaded upon their shoulders, together with special taxes, and personal taxes, and double taxes upon merchandise and licenses, and

taxes upon mortgages, driving money and business away, and it is proposed to add 30 or 40 cents on the hundred dollars as a special school tax for the education of the children of non-taxed Congressmen, Government employees, and contrabands, it is time that a halt is cried. The tax-payers cannot bear the load, and the fact may as well be understood at once.—*Washington Star*, Feb. 15.

The *Missionary*, the organ of the South Carolina negro Methodists, says that there is to be a great emigration to Africa by Southern negroes within a few years.

THE Life of President Brigham Young, Mailed to any part of Utah, for \$2.50. Address
JAMES DWYER,
w3 Bookseller, Salt Lake City.

LAWS concerning Pre-emptions, Homesteads, Timber Culture, etc. Price 15 cents. Two copies 25 cents. For sale at the DESERET NEWS Office.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO. Augusta, Maine.

NOTICE!

THE TAXPAYERS of School District No. 44, are hereby notified that a meeting will be held in the house of N. T. Silcock, at 10 a. m., on Monday, March 19th, 1877, for the purpose of voting on the rate per cent. of tax to be levied for building a School-house.

N. T. SILCOCK,
CHARLES E. MILLER,
LARS JENSON,
Trustees.
Gardnersville, West Jordan, Feb. 21, 1877.
w1

C. J. GUSTAVESON. C. H. MARTIN.
TO St. GEORGE.

ALL persons fitting out for St. George or elsewhere, will do well to call at the Co-op. Harness Shop, Second South Street, one door west of State Road, where they will find it to their advantage to buy SADDLES, HARNESS, WHIPS, &c.

C. J. GUSTAVESON & Co.

C. J. Gustaveson, wishes to say to his friends and old customers, that having returned from his mission to Europe, he can now be found at his old shop, doing business and will be pleased to have their patronage.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of }
THOMAS KING, }
Deceased. }

All persons having claims against said Estate are hereby required to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to me at my residence in Salt Lake City.

E. SMITH,
Administrator of said Estate.
Feb. 21, A. D., 1877. w3



Having secured the agency of these Celebrated Engines, I am prepared to furnish Engines and Saw Mills of the best quality at low prices and on liberal terms. The Ames' Engines are made of the best material, in the best manner and with late improvements and fully warranted in every respect.

Parties wishing to buy are invited to call and see Sample Engines.

Turbine Wheels of the best pattern furnished at Manufacturers' Prices and Freight.

Also, on hand a full stock Schottler Wagons and latest Improved Farm Machinery.

All letters of inquiry promptly answered.

GEO. A. LOWE,
Half Block south of Theatre, Salt Lake City. w2

NOTICE!

Territory of Utah, } In the Probate Court
County of Salt Lake } for said County.

In the matter of the estate of }
Archibald Livingston, deceased. }

All persons having claims against the estate of Archibald Livingston deceased, are hereby notified and required to present the same to the undersigned Administrator of said Estate, with the necessary vouchers at her place of residence, Tenth Ward, Salt Lake City, within ten months from this date, as required by law.

Dated January 22d, A. D. 1877.
ELIZABETH LIVINGSTON,
Administrator of the Estate of Archibald Livingston, deceased.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

Readers and Heads of Families

CUT out this notice and send it to the Graefenberg Company, 58 Rea's St., N. Y., together with TWENTY-FIVE cents, and you will receive by return mail, postage paid, a copy of their valuable family medical book, entitled

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It contains 360 pages, handsomely printed on fine paper, and is written in language plainly understood by every one.

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The Quickest, Surest and Cheapest Remedies.

Physicians recommend, and Farriers declare that no such remedies have ever before been in use. Words are cheap, but the proprietors of these articles will present trial bottles to me, men, gratis, and will guarantee more rapid and satisfactory results than have ever before been obtained.

The Centaur Liniment, white Wrapper, will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Sore Nipples, Frosted Feet, Chillsblains, Swellings, Sprains, and any ordinary

FLESH, BONE OR MUSCLE AILMENT.

It will extract the poison of bites and stings, and heal burns or scalds without a scar. Lock-jaw, Palsy, Weak Back, Caked Breasts, Earache, Toothache, Itch and Cutaneous Eruptions readily yield to its treatment.

Henry Black, of Ada, Hardin Co., Ohio, says: "My wife has had rheumatism for five years—no rest, no sleep—could scarcely walk across the floor. She is now completely cured by the use of Centaur Liniment. We feel thankful to you, and recommend your wonderful medicine to all our friends."

James Hurd, of Zanesville, O., says: "The Centaur Liniment cured my Neuralgia." Alfred Tush, of Newark, writes: Send me one dozen bottles by express. The Liniment has saved my leg. I want to distribute it, &c."

The sale of this Liniment is increasing rapidly.

The Centaur Liniment, Yellow Wrapper, is for the tough skin, flesh and muscles of

HORSES, MULES AND ANIMALS:

We have never yet seen a case of Strain, Swelling, Ring-bone, Wind-gall, Scratches or Poll-Evil, which this Liniment would not speedily benefit, and we never saw but a few cases which it would not cure. It will cure when anything can. It is folly to spend \$20. for a Farrier, when one dollar's worth of Centaur Liniment will do better. The following is a sample of the testimony produced.

"JEFFERSON, MO., Nov. 10, 1873.

"Some time ago I was shipping horses to St. Louis. I got one badly crippled in the car. With great difficulty I got him to the stable. The stable-keeper gave me a bottle of your Centaur Liniment, which I used with such success that in two days the horse was active and nearly well. I have been a veterinary surgeon for thirty years, but your Liniment beats anything I ever used."

"A. J. McCARTY, Veterinary Surgeon." or a postage stamp we will mail a Centaur Almanac, containing hundreds of certificates, from every State in the Union. These Liniments are now sold by all dealers in the country.

Laboratory of J. B. Rose & Co.,
46 Day St., NEW YORK.

Mothers.

Castoria is the result of 20 years' experiment by Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Massachusetts. It is a vegetable preparation, as effective as Castor Oil, but perfectly pleasant to the taste. It can be taken by the youngest infant, and neither gags nor gripes. Dr. A. J. Green, of Royston, Indiana, says of it:

"SIR:—I have tried the Castoria, and can speak highly of its merits. It will, I think, away entirely with Castor Oil. It is pleasant and harmless, and is wonderfully efficacious as an aperient and laxative. It is the very thing."

The Castoria destroys worms, regulates the Stomach, cures Wind Colic, and permits of natural healthy sleep. It is very efficacious in Croup, and for Teething Children. Honey is not pleasant to the taste, and Castor Oil is not so certain in its effects. It costs but 35 cents. In large bottles.

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