

will institute proceedings. Let no man break the law, and let no man or woman be frightened by bluster nor brow-beaten into paying a cent to any pretended dignitary claiming authority to collect or compromise.

### THE DESPOTIC TERRITORIAL SYSTEM.

THE following article from the *St. Louis Globe Democrat* is written in the right spirit and strikes at the root of that relic of colonial serfdom which remains in our system of government, to the disgrace of the nation, and unutterable annoyance of the liberty-loving people of the Territories:

To careful observers of American politics it is becoming every day more evident that there is urgent need for reform in our system of Territorial government. The people who inhabit the vast Territories that lie between the States bordering on the Pacific Ocean and what are commonly known as the Western States, are generally dissatisfied with their political condition. It cannot be denied that there is reason for their discontent. They are placed in a condition of vassalage not at all in harmony with our idea of free government. They have no power to make their own laws; they are not permitted to choose their own officers; they have no voice in the choice of the President, and they are without a vote in Congress. It is true that they have local legislatures; but these bodies are of small importance, and are so completely under the control of Congress that they can be hardly regarded as representative bodies in the ordinary sense of the word.

If the Territories were subjugated provinces there would be some shadow of excuse for our cavalier treatment of their most important interests. But they are not. They are settled by people who left the older States in the hope of bettering their condition and making homes for themselves and their children. Why should this change of residence involve a surrender of the rights which their forefathers won on many a hard fought field 100 years ago? The main cause of the revolutionary war was England's refusal to grant the right of representation in Parliament to the colonies. The sturdy sons of freedom of that day held that without representation there should be no taxation. They triumphed, and the principles of free government with the consent of the governed was established in this country. It was a strange freak of fate that made the battle scarred veterans who framed our present form of government to place the new Territories that might be formed in the then wild and uninhabited regions west of the Alleghenies in precisely the position occupied by the colonies before the Revolution. Yet that is precisely what they did, and, radically wrong as was the system they then devised, it has never since been changed.

It may be argued that a majority of the States now in the Union have passed through the territorial form of government, and that it will be no greater hardship for the present Territories than for their older sisters; but this argument is very faulty. Many of the younger States had less than 50,000 inhabitants when they were admitted, but at present a Territory can have no hope of admission until it contains upwards of 130,000 residents. The rate of settlement has declined materially of late years, and as the basis of representation in the House of Representatives of Congress increases with each additional census, the difficulty of securing admission grows apace, and it is more than likely that a great many years will elapse before some of the new Territories can join the sisterhood of States. The eight Territories now contain upwards of 500,000 people, and most of them are mines of natural wealth. In all that goes to make desirable citizens, their inhabitants are the peers of any land in the States.

Why, then, should these fair portions of the national domain be longer deprived of their rights, and why should the people who have committed no greater crime than to leave their old homes in the States to better their condition be continued in a condition of vassalage? Congress is clothed with ample power to remedy the wrongs now borne by the Territories. Give these people the right of local self-

government, as it is enjoyed in the States. Give them the right to choose their own local officers, to make their own local laws, to be represented in Congress and the Electoral College. The hardy outposts of civilization should not be deprived of their inalienable rights as American citizens. The old and imperfect system adopted in 1787 is outgrown. Statesmanship should find no difficulty in devising means to restore their rights to the people who have simply crossed the border line that separates, only in fancy, the States from the Territories. We can afford to be both just and generous in dealing with this question.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

### Correspondence.

#### Family Reunion.

PAYSON, June 24, 1879.

Editors Deseret News:

A party convened at the residence of Elder John Loveless, to celebrate his 72nd birthday, at which 77 persons partook of a sumptuous dinner, all but five of the invited guests being the aged veteran's own family—wife, children, grand children and great grand children. If several families in different parts of this Territory, descendants of the same venerable pair, not present, had put in an appearance, the party would probably have numbered as many more.

The affair was a very interesting one. After dinner the company was addressed by Sister Rachel Drellinger, recalling their first acquaintance with the principles of the ever-lasting gospel, for the benefit of the young folks present. Her remarks were followed by the aged gentleman, Brother Loveless, showing forth the joy that can be imparted by the Spirit of God under the most trying circumstances. Sister Curtis made a few remarks, chiefly addressed to the children. Sister Loveless concluded with an exhortation to all present to live according to the principles of the gospel.

One remarkable feature of the occasion was that amongst the many children present not one dispute arose.

A social dance, led by the Patriarch and his lady concluded the celebration.

We congratulate the venerable couple on their condition and prospects in life and wish them many such reunions. EMMA CURTIS.

#### The Southern States Mission.

The following items are taken from a letter to his father, written Elder A. S. Johnson, whose P. O. address is Rome, Ga.:

I arrived in this vicinity on the 6th inst., a distance of 140 miles from Rockmass, which was quite a weary tramp for this season of the year, the country over which I had to travel being very rough, broken and mountainous. However, I arrived as early in the month as I calculated when I left home, or what I call my headquarters in Georgia.

I found and made friends on the route, as also in the neighborhood upon my arrival, so that I have had the necessities of life supplied and a place to lie down and rest when night came on. There has been a bitter opposition brought to bear against me and our principles since my arrival. For many days I was unable to procure a church or house in which to hold my meetings, and was of necessity compelled to hold the first two services in a private house, which were well attended by order, attentive listeners. On the evening of the second meeting, an old gentleman, a Baptist deacon, being present, I got permission from him to use their church on last Sunday. However, as might have been expected, Satan raged. The members of said church raised many objections to my holding service in their house, and came to me personally and tried to get me to give up the appointment which had been given out for Sunday at 11 a. m. I told those that came to me about it that it was all in vain their talking to me in any such way, as I had received permission from the proper authorities to use the church, and calculated to speak to those who came out to hear, and would not give up my appointment unless those who had given me permission to use the house rescinded

the same. They went to the old gentleman and tried to get him to put a stop to my preaching in the church, but he emphatically told them he had given me leave to use the house, and he was perfectly willing I should do so.

I had the privilege of addressing large audiences of attentive listeners at 11 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. Nothing transpired during the services to mar the peace and quiet of any one. And as I will not be allowed to use the house any more on account of the remainder objecting to it, I would have been in a bad fix but for a gentleman, a member of the same church, who voluntarily offered to fit up a large vacant house of his own, which is standing empty. So you see by next Sunday, all being well, I will be fixed, so far as a house is concerned. I will be able to carry on my meetings as usual, for he says I can occupy it and preach there as often as I please.

The weather is unusually hot for this time of year, so say those living in this part of the country. And I believe what they say to be true if I am allowed to be a judge of hot weather.

The country is broken and mountainous in this part of St. Clair County. The principal crops, are corn and cotton, which are looking some better than usual, I am informed by planters. The cholera has almost cleared this portion of the country of hogs, chickens, turkeys, etc. And owing to the low price of cotton last fall, many are in very close circumstances, the staple of life being corn bread, bacon and some coffee. Still they continue looking forward for the good times promised by the politicians who when running for office made such fair promises, providing they only got them the seat and title of member of Congress, they would guarantee that their land would flow with "milk and honey" and ten dollar bills, which are still in the future and the people in the same condition, if not worse off, than heretofore.

I am in hopes to be able to do some good here in this immediate vicinity, but cannot tell how much can be done until I have thoroughly tested the thing by a practical experiment of laying the principles of the Gospel before the people. Yet I am hopeful, that by the blessing of the Lord much good will sooner or later be accomplished here.

I learn that there has been a charge brought against the deacon of the church which I occupied last Sabbath, as also the members of the church who gave their consent for me to use the house.

I have an appointment out to preach to-night, also next Thursday evening and next Sunday; many are making what appears to be earnest enquiry after the principles of the truth, and I have more invitations to visit and converse upon the doctrines of our faith than I have felt able to attend to and do justice to myself.

My health is only tolerable, still I am determined to push forward and do all that I can to spread the truth.

COALVILLE, Summit County, June 25, 1879.

Editors Deseret News:

To-day, through the courtesy of Brother T. L. Allen, architect of the Summit Stake Tabernacle, I had the pleasure of examining the plans of the building and was furnished the following items in relation thereto:

The site selected for building the tabernacle is across the road east and about 30 rods north of the residence of President W. W. Cluff, the building facing the west.

The design is 45x90 ft. with three transepts 8x30 ft., one on the north, south and west. There are two stories. The first measuring 16 ft in height. The second story 23 ft. high, with a ceiling 29 ft., 6 in., making the building 39 ft. high to the eaves. It will have 10 projecting corners with turret roofs.

The lower story is to be built of white sandstone, dressed and laid in courses, while the second story will be of brick, with a dressing of white sandstone around the doors, windows and corners, having brick for a cornice.

The lower story will be lighted by 16 large windows, 4 x 8 ft., six on each side and two on each end. The upper story will have eight windows, 4 x 14 ft., and one window in each transept, measuring 8 x 16 ft.

The building is approached by four large doors, 10 ft. wide, one in each transept and one in the back of the building. The second story is reached by five stairways situated in the transepts. There are two rows of columns running through the first story to support the second floor.

A gallery is to extend around the upper room, from transept to transept, on each side and west end thereof, with an elevation of 10 ft. from the floor.

The building will be heated by means of a hot-air furnace set in the basement of the north transept, having register openings on each floor, so as to equally distribute the heat. The lower story will seat 800 persons and the upper floor, including the gallery, 1,500.

The speakers' stand will be on the east end and the organ and choir immediately back of the stand.

It is the design to use the lower room for Ward and the upper for Stake purposes. The people are happily situated for building material such as lumber, rock, lime and sand. The brick to be used is being manufactured from the clay taken out of the excavation which is being made for the basement or foundation of the building.

Pres. W. W. Cluff is superintendent, and is busily engaged with a force of men in prosecuting the work.

I remain  
Yours very respectfully  
JOHN W. TAYLOR.

### TOOELE LADIES CONFERENCE.

On Saturday, and Sunday, June 14th and 15th, at 10 o'clock, the second quarterly conference of the Relief and Young Ladies Associations of Tooele Stake, convened in the Social Hall, at Grantsville. There were present on the stand: President F. M. Lyman, President of the Tooele Stake, Patriarch John Rowberry, Bishop Tuttle, Bishop Hunter and Bishop Martin; Miss E. R. Snow, Mrs. E. B. Wells and Mrs. Bathsheba W. Smith; Mrs. M. A. Hunter and counselors and presidents of other settlements.

After the usual exercises, the reports were read and found to be in a very fair condition.

Miss E. R. Snow gave some very good instructions on the training of children, on sericulture, the storing of grain and self improvement, and was followed by Mrs. E. B. Wells and Mrs. Bathsheba W. Smith on the same subjects.

Adjourned till 2 p. m., when meeting was called to order again. After the usual exercises, the sisters spoke again, each president giving a good report of her society; and truly we had a good time.

Then the young ladies had their meeting, all giving a very good report; and at 7 p. m., Miss E. R. Snow with the presiding authorities, organized a Primary Association with 95 members.

Adjourned till Sunday at 10 a. m., when we had a very good time. Conference adjourned till September.

ANN TATE,  
Corresponding Secretary.

### Remedy for Engorgement with Meal.

Having lost stock (cattle) through their having obtained access to the meal bins, and having never received satisfactory answers to my inquiries through agricultural journals as to the proper method to be pursued in their treatment, I give you an account of the successful treatment of my last two cases. When feeding the stock, one of my cows slipped into the open doors, and into a back entry, where stood the meal chest. She was not discovered until she had fully gorged herself. When found, she was put into a stable and given six drops of aconite, first tincture, in a little water, and then was immediately given half a teaspoonful of powdered mandrake root, dry, on the tongue. By night she was voiding meal freely, and was let out. Two days afterwards I gave her about half a bucket of water. On the second day she was confined in the stable, and was given sufficient water to satisfy her at the close of the third day, though she required very little—about a bucket and a half, I believe.

The other case was one in which a cow obtained access to threshed wheat during all one day. I knew nothing of it until the next morning. I then gave her ten drops of aconite and half a teaspoonful of

powdered mandrake root dry, on the tongue. She began voiding wheat that night, and continued for four days, though of course less appeared during the latter part of the time. I gave her a second dose of aconite on the evening of the first day, and two doses the second day. I also gave her about a quarter of a teaspoonful of the root, the mornings of the second and third days, though I cannot say it was necessary. On the second day, about noon I gave her half a bucket of water, and the same quantity once each day, as long as she was kept in the stable. I have heard of cattle being deprived of water for a week, under like circumstances, but where they seem to be doing all right I like to give them a little. In neither of the cases reported was there any permanent shrinkage of the flow of milk, though they gave very little while getting no feed and little water. I hope any one so unfortunate as to be obliged to have recourse to some such measures, will give the above a trial and report the results. Because six or ten drops of aconite do good, do not give twenty-five or thirty, thinking that quantity will do more good. Any one disposed to give such doses, can satisfy himself they are not required by dropping five drops into half a glass of water, and taking a spoonful of the solution.—*Country Gentleman.*

### He Wanted Some "Scenery."

On a train coming east over the Michigan Central road the other day was a Californian bound for New Jersey, and the train had scarcely left Chicago behind when he stopped the conductor and said: "On which side the car can I best see the mountains?"

The conductor told him there were no mountains along the route, and the man indignantly replied:

"What in blazes did you build the road for? What do you suppose I'm traveling for? This must be a one-house road if it don't take in at least one mountain!"

He cooled down after a while, but in half an hour he tacked the brakeman with the query:

"Does this road pass by any old ruins of interest?"

The brakeman couldn't remember ruins except an old log house here and there, and the Californian was mad in a minute.

"Do you think I shipped on this road as freight or live stock?" he called out. "If you don't run past any old ruins, why don't you say so on the time-cards, and not be deceiving people?"

When the conductor next came along, the Californian was looking from the window to catch sight of the bridges, and he turned and said:

"If we come to any bridges over 800 feet long, just give me the word. I don't care for any shorter ones."

The conductor had to admit that the road was trying to get along with a few short bridges, and the passenger bobbed around in his seat and replied:

"What did you build your old road for? If you haven't any long bridges on the line why didn't you hunt for a new one?"

About thirty miles west of Detroit the Californian caught sight of a lake afar off, and going out on the platform he asked the brakeman:

"Do we run along the shore of that lake over there?"

"No; we are as near that lake as we shall go."

"You are, eh? Then that settles this road with me! When I come back I'll ride in a lumber wagon. You can take your confounded old railroad and eat it, but you can't fool me again. Looks to me as if the folks who built it simply wanted to connect Detroit and Chicago, and didn't care a cent for scenery. I'll get off at the next station and walk."—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN INFANTILE VIEW.—This is the view taken of it by an infant of St. Joseph, Missouri:

Little Freddie was undergoing the disagreeable operation of having his hair combed by his mother, and he grumbled at the manœuvre.

"Why, Freddie," said mamma, "you ought not to make such a fuss. I don't fuss and cry when my hair is combed."

"Yes," replied the youthful party. "but your hair ain't hitched to your head."—*Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine for July.*