

Correspondence.

LAIE, OAHU, Sandwich Islands,
May 5th, 1873.

Elder Joseph F. Smith.

Dear Brother—The unjustifiable policy of the notorious Gibson, which he adopted with the native members of the church, is a fact vividly before your mind, undoubtedly, although his course has been lying dormant with the public here until just recently.

The death of Kamehameha the Fifth opened up an avenue by which he (Gibson) supposed he could pry his way to some prominent position in the government of these Islands, and leaving his "flock" and estate on Lanai he took quarters in Honolulu, where he could more effectually exhibit his talents before the new king and by his sophistry and varnished manner of speech, win his way to office. He made a mammoth struggle in starting an emigration scheme by which it is supposed he hoped to be entrusted with means and authority, as agent, to visit some foreign country and bring to these islands emigrants, but it appears the company which he was the founder of had not sufficient confidence to entrust him with such a sum of money as was needed for that purpose, and consequently he turned his attention to the publication of a newspaper, *Nuhou*, a semi-weekly. A war soon occurred between the *Nuhou* and the *Hawaiian Gazette*—the latter published by Mr. H. M. Whitney—over slight mistakes in spelling, until now it has jumped to the past course of Gibson while he was connected with the *Latter-day Saints*. I make the following quotation from the *Gazette* of April 23rd—

"THE SHEPHERD"

"Of the saintly *Nuhou* can take his own time to answer the simple questions propounded to him in our last. We are in no particular haste, having material and facts for a campaign of twelve months at least. No matter either about the 'responsibility'—all the public demands is that the questions be answered.

"The Shepherd says: 'Our temporary connection with the Mormon community for a political object, of which we shall give a history at our earliest convenience, is well known.' A very good beginning this, for the promised history! You joined the Mormon community for a political object. Eh? Well, that is more than any one expected to hear. Went through the baptismal rite for a political object? Put on the 'endowment robe,' all for a political object? Played the hypocrite with the Mormons for a political object? When that 'object' was accomplished, was the solemn vow broken? Was the sheep's clothing cast off, or what became of it?"

"The Shepherd having declared that he joined the Mormons for a political object, the public here have a right to know what that object was, and whether the poor Hawaiians are interested in that object? Don't beat all backward, nor garble the facts as you garbled the *Advertiser* extracts; for you have given us a friend at Brigham court who can post us when necessary. Let's have the whole story; 'at your convenience' of course. Shepherd, thou art in a perilous state.

"The editor of the *Nuhou*, in his issue of April 23d, is very much exercised lest we may learn the details of certain transactions with the native Mormons in years past, of which various reports have reached us lately, and even becomes indignant because we have enquired of them as to the real facts. We ask only for FACTS—such as can be sworn to if necessary. The Mormons number several thousands and claim to have been injured. They also claim to have sought redress for their grievances from the Attorney General, but without success. Whatever the facts may be, we shall probably know, and if deemed best for the public interest, we shall not hesitate to publish them. Nor shall we flinch from the task which the editor of the *Nuhou* defies us to undertake."

Gibson seems to have fallen into a current which is destined to carry him into a vortex of shame and disgrace, a place which he justly merits.

The leper settlement on Molokai now numbers about 1000 persons. Several lepers have been taken from this place.

Peace and prosperity seem to crown our efforts here to a certain extent, though the people are not as full of life as we should like to have them; but these ebbs occur periodically with us here.

Bro. Wm. H. Coles, of Waimea, whom I baptized while on a trip to Kaula, has come here and will start a school to-morrow, in English.

The cane which we are now taking off, is yielding very fine, but we are somewhat bothered by two cogs of the drive wheel breaking.

Mrs. Cluff joins me in kind regards to yourself and family.

I remain, respectfully,
H. H. CLUFF.

MUNICH, BAVARIA, April 22, 1873.

Editor Deseret News.

I wrote you last, on our arrival at Athens. The whole of that modern city has been built within the last forty-five years. It is situated about five miles from the sea, on the plain of Attica. Many of the buildings possess some architectural beauty, which, combined with their yellow-washed stucco, present an agreeable and lively appearance. Olive groves, the scene of Plato's meditations, stretching along the plain, the trees and shrubbery in the Queen's garden, an orange grove fronting the King's Palace, pepper trees skirting the boulevards, a few cypresses and Italian poplars, form the principal foliage which is seen in and around Athens. The Queen's garden attached to the Palace, is a beautiful enclosure of several acres, extending along the boulevards,

and partially encircling the Palace, and adorned with rich shrubbery, flower-beds, luxurious foliage, grass-plats, artificial waters, and winding gravel walks. Fronting the Palace, is a small, enclosed area decorated with orange trees, in the centre is a fine fountain surrounded with seats for the convenience of promenaders. The trees were constantly dropping their golden fruit here and there, on the gravelly walks, but left untouched by the multitude of pedestrians. The King's Palace is the most conspicuous building in Athens. It is located on a gently rising eminence at the foot of Mount Lycabettis, and facing what is termed the "Square of the Constitution." On this Square, Sept. 1843, the people and troops assembled, and continued ten hours without any act of violence, waiting for King Otto to grant the request of their leaders in signing the Constitutional Charter, to which, at last, he reluctantly consented. The front of the Palace has a portico constructed of marble—the walls of the building are composed of broken limestone faced with cement.

The Acropolis is a vast rock, rising to the height of three hundred and fifty feet above the plain, with a flat summit, about one thousand feet long by five hundred broad. The Areopagus, or Hill of Mars, is a lower eminence, forming a kind of offshoot to the Acropolis. The remains of the celebrated temple of Jupiter Olympus occupy a broad square of ground a little eastward of the Acropolis. Fifteen Corinthian columns of immense size are now standing, out of one hundred and twenty-four, which formerly covered a space of three hundred and fifty feet, by a breadth of one hundred and seventy-one feet. These marble columns are fifty-five feet in height, and six feet four inches in diameter. One of the marble beams, supported by these gigantic columns, is said to weigh twenty-three tons. We noticed one of the pillars which had been thrown down in a high wind—it is formed of eighteen sections. It is estimated that three thousand dollars would be required to set up these sections, and restore the pillar to an upright position, which will afford a faint idea of the cost of erecting the entire building.

We ascended the Acropolis to inspect its stupendous and melancholy ruins. When it stood in the fullness of its splendor, the whole summit was occupied with temples, sanctuaries, statuary and monuments—only sufficient now remain to show their former grandeur and magnificence. There were the marble temples of Minerva, Propylaea, Wingless Victory, the Erechtheum and the Parthenon—also gigantic statues of Grecian deities, from forty to sixty feet in height, on lofty pedestals decorated with ivory and gold, glistening in the sunlight. Some of these colossal statues could be seen from the decks of vessels, standing a long distance out to sea. A few massive columns of temples are seen sustaining huge marble beams, over twenty feet in length. In the Propylaea temple, quantities of black marble were used in its construction, and the same as other heathen sanctuaries, was adorned with costly paintings and historical decorations. The entire expense of this building has been estimated at about two and a half millions of dollars. The Parthenon is built entirely of marble, and is two hundred and twenty-eight feet long, by one hundred and one broad. Its ceiling is supported the same as that of the Propylaea, by huge marble beams, resting on massive columns. One of the door-ways is thirty-three feet in height and sixteen feet wide; the head of the door-way is formed of marble lintels, nearly twenty-seven feet in length. The Erechtheum has a number of standing columns, supporting massive marble beams and lintels, over door-ways—most of this temple, however, lies in a heap of superb ruins. The frieze of this building was composed of black marble, adorned with figures in low relief, in white marble. The surface of the Acropolis is mostly spread with ruins, broken pillars, pieces of entablatures and sculptured fragments.

The Greeks have some very peculiar customs. When, after a lengthy absence, friends meet, or when parting for a considerable time, it is usual to kiss one another on the cheek. I have noticed in Athens, the same as in Italy, two gentlemen meeting on the public street, with hats off, demonstrating their affection by hugging and kissing each other in the most violent manner. Many of the Greeks have a habit of carrying in the hand strings of glass or wooden beads, which they manipulate or work with their fingers, while walking the streets, or in conversation, the same as the gentleman his watchguard, or twirls his cane, or the lady flirts her fan, having no religious reference, as the Catholic in counting his beads.

It is customary to make the sign of the cross in the following manner: Unting the tips of the thumb and first two fingers of the right hand, and touching alternately, the forehead, navel, right breast and left breast, three times in rapid succession, whenever passing a church, seeing the cross, or hearing the name of the Savior spoken. They have a singular form for burying the dead. I witnessed the ceremony of burying two persons, who apparently had occupied respectable positions in society. The processions were preceded by boys in white robes, carrying a crucifix and other ecclesiastic insignia of considerable splendor, followed by priests, chanting in a low, monotonous, melancholy tone, while all hands were off, and every hand was making the sign of the cross, as the solemn train was passing along the crowded thoroughfare; the corpse, with ghastly features exposed to full view in an open coffin, covered with white cloth, variously decorated; the lid of the coffin painted with a large cross, was carried along in the procession, in an upright position. The corpse was dressed in the clothing customarily worn while living; the head partially elevated, and the hands folded in front of a picture of the Virgin, placed on his breast.

Returning from the Museum, we met the King of Greece, who was walking leisurely along the sidewalk, among the citizens, dressed in plain, ordinary costume. His appearance is rather prepossessing; his figure is slight—of medium size, light complexion, and eyes expressive of both kindness and determination. He has the repu-

tation of honesty and frankness—without affectation, and his domestic life above reproach, and makes the welfare and improvement of his people a direct aim and constant study. He is about twenty-eight years of age—married the daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, and has a family.

The Greek Church and Greek nation may be considered synonymous words, as one cannot exist without the other, being interwoven like cotton and woolen threads in a garment. It is a strong prevailing feeling in the people, that, as the church cannot exist without the people, so the people cannot exist as a nation without the church. The Banners of the Revolution were constantly blessed by the Bishops, and among the first victims of that Revolution was the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople. In fact the first Article of the Constitution makes the Greek church the corner stone of the political fabric. It is as follows: "The dominant religion in Greece is that of the Orthodox Oriental Church of Christ. All other recognized religions are tolerated, and the free exercise of worship is protected by law. Proselytism and all other interferences, prejudicial to the dominant religion, are forbidden." Therefore, any attempt made by Protestants, in the way of proselytism, is regarded with suspicion.

President Smith called on Mr. Francis, the American Minister, who received him courteously, and requested him and party to spend an evening at his residence. We had a pleasant time with the Minister, his lady and son, also Mr. Goodenough, the Consul General of Constantinople, who was spending a few days in Athens. In conversation with these people, we gathered interesting items in reference to modern Greece, the king and government. Mr. Francis' fine abilities and conversational talent draw around him many visitors, especially Americans. Mrs. Francis is a lady of intelligence, of lively disposition and polite manners.

We left Athens on the evening of the 12th ult., on an Austrian Lloyd's steamer for Trieste, Austria, where we arrived on the 17th, after a pleasant passage. This is a charming town, built in the form of a crescent, on rounded and conical hills and mountain acclivities. It is surrounded with beautiful scenery. The city has a population of about one hundred thousands. We were shown many objects of attraction and curiosity.

The 19th, we took train for Munich, the capital of Bavaria, through the Brenner Pass, by the way of Verona, a town in Italy. Our route led through an interesting country under an excellent state of tillage—the landscape covered with verdure, and rich in luxurious foliage, the apple, plum, apricot, cherry and chestnut adorned with blossoms, and the vine clothed with leaves, patches of clover, grain in full growth, green pastures and meadows, and off in the distance a long high range of mountains, with summits mantled in snow. We arrived at Verona in the evening and remained over Sunday.

The country from Verona to Munich is in the highest state of cultivation, abounding in fields of grain, vegetable gardens, fruit orchards, and vineyards; nearly the whole region is dotted with walnut, apple, cherry, apricot, plum and mulberry, the grapevine stretching from one tree to another, clinging to the branches, while below flourish luxuriant gardens, or waving grain. We passed over a narrow, winding vale, extending over seventy miles, skirted by lofty mountains, and adorned with towns and villages; and churches here and there, on high plateaus above the plain; streamlets are seen now and then dashing and foaming over rocky steep, producing cascades of great beauty and grandeur. We noticed images of the Savior, nearly life-size, representing his crucifixion, and secured to posts placed here and there along the public road. Women were laboring in the fields, driving plow, spading ground, scattering manure, and some in tops of trees, trimming the branches.

Monday evening, 21st ult., we arrived in Munich.

LORENZO SNOW.

PROVO CITY, Utah Co.,
May 13, 1873.

President Brigham Young:

Dear Brother—According to your wish expressed to myself at your late visit to Provo, I now furnish you with a few items in relation to the fishing interest.

I have an experience of some eighteen years, taking fish during that time in large quantities at the mouth of Provo River and in Utah Lake. I have taken every opportunity to become acquainted with the habits and customs of the fish of our river and lake. My report to you is from personal knowledge, gained from careful observation.

I have found that the principal season of spawning with trout is in April; in early seasons, some few will spawn in the latter part of March; in late seasons, early in May. The great amount of eggs deposited by each female, if preserved, would stock the lake in one season; but the eggs directly deposited are exposed to the ravages of the "Sucker," which fish consume thousands of these eggs, sucking them up from the gravel bars upon which the trout deposits them. As soon as hatched, the young trout are immediately exposed to destruction by other fish; the chub is their first and earliest enemy; these quick little fish, seldom exceeding one and half pounds, (an inferior quality of fish), I consider are the deadliest enemy of the young trout, destroying them by thousands.

Yesterday I caught some of the young trout of this season's spawning in a little pond close to my house and I have often observed the chub, even at this early date, following them up, surrounding them as an organized body, driving them to still water and destroying them by thousands. The trout is the earliest fish to spawn, except the red horse or mullet, which spawn

about the same time, the chub spawning about the middle of May, while the more numerous sucker later still, say June, thus leaving the earlier trout and mullet, the only prey for a long time, exposed to the appetite of the large fish, including the trout, which of course prey on the young of their own species. I have taken trout from our lake and upon opening them have found trout exceeding one pound in weight in their maw.

After the trout is one year old, it is nearly out of the reach of all its fish enemies by its superior activity. At three or four years old, then weighing about one-half pound, it is exposed to a still more destructive enemy, viz: the fine meshed seines of one inch and one inch and a quarter sized meshes, of which the first that came under my notice was used at the mouth of Provo river in 1868. At that time there were thousands of the half pound trout in the lake at the mouth of the river; now there are very few to be seen, and I am of the opinion that they have been taken by these destructive seines. In fact, since 1868 the trout have greatly decreased in the Utah Lake. My proof of this statement is, that in the season of 1868, the two seines then employed caught at least 50,000 pounds, and neither of those could hold a trout weighing below one pound, while last year, (1872) less than half of that weight was taken from the lake, and yet some of those small meshed seines were used in order to make up this small amount.

My seine is the same as established in 1855, consisting of about fifty yards in the centre of one and a half inch meshes for the purpose of catching chubs and suckers. The ends of the seine are constructed of two inch meshes, allowing the more active trout to escape, they playing from one end of the seine to the other, while the suckers and chubs drag in the bottom of the seine. The one and a half inch mesh will allow the escape of trout weighing one pound, while it will retain the chub of a quarter of a pound weight.

A great deal more could be added, but I will close, stating that it will afford me great pleasure to answer any enquiries you may wish to make in regard to fish culture and their preservation.

Your brother in the gospel,
PETER MADSEN,
per JONES.

SALT LAKE CITY,
May 28, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

Since I left Salt Lake City in January last, I have traveled through the United States and visited Great Britain. After a pleasant trip across the Atlantic on the steamship *Minnesota*, a fine vessel of the Guion line, I visited Scotland. While steaming up the Clyde, I noticed hundreds of iron ships, some built and some in progress. From Greenock to Glasgow on both sides of the river, ship-builders were busy. Busby Print Works were a beautiful sight—printing off Delaines, Lawns and Calicos in various colors, from one to twelve in number, was a pleasing sight. Business was conducted in order, and from the bleaching room to the packing room, everything was done with despatch. I visited a cotton mill at Busby and saw No. 60, cotton yarn spun.

From Scotland I visited England—Liverpool, Litchfield, Birmingham, London, Bridport, Portsmouth, Waford, and other places. I found poverty with the poor abundant, provisions very dear, and in London and vicinity coal had been fifty shillings per ton. Some of our people were in the depths of poverty; just think, a poor woman receiving three shillings per week from the parish and paying two shillings per week rent; if she received two shillings more from other sources, she would be in a starving condition. Many such cases exist.

A great anxiety exists in the minds of our people to emigrate, and here is a chance for our rich men to invest of their abundance for the benefit of our church members. I saw D. O. Calder and son, J. G. Bleak, B. Carrington, G. Gibbs, J. B. Fairbanks, G. Crismon, and other brethren from this country, who were well in spirits.

Money is abundant with the rich in that country, and very scarce with the poor. Our people being mostly poor can do but little to emigrate themselves. It will cost about £16, in English money to

emigrate each adult from London or Liverpool to Ogden. Eighty dollars in coin will be about the sum required.

I brought home with me three kinds of gooseberries, black currant and blackberry trees, and most of them are growing and doing well. I also brought some horse chestnuts, privet plants, and other kinds of seeds, which appear to be growing fine.

W. WOODWARD.

PROCLAMATION BY THE MAYOR.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,

May 29th, 1873.

To-morrow, May 30th, being the day consecrated throughout the country for the Decoration of the Graves of soldiers who have fallen in defence of their country, it is deemed desirable to afford to all citizens who wish to take part in observing the same an opportunity of uniting in honoring the gallant dead. It is therefore proclaimed as a General Holiday, in this city, and all citizens are requested to close their places of business.

All Liquor dealers in this city are required to close their saloons, and to refrain from disposing of liquor during the day.

DANIEL H. WELLS,

Mayor.

LETTER FROM GENERAL MORROW.

CAMP DOUGLAS, U. T. May, 1873.

Messrs. Connor, Page, Taggart, Bates, Walker and Tracy:

GENTLEMEN I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday, inviting the Garrison at Camp Douglas to participate with you and other citizens of Salt Lake in the ceremonies of Decorating the graves of the soldiers buried in the Cemetery at this place. Your invitation has been communicated to the ladies and officers, of the Camp, and I am happy to inform you that they cheerfully accept the same, and will do all in their power to contribute to the sacred duties of the occasion.

I am, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
HENRY A. MORROW, U. S. A.

Tubes for milking cows have gone "up the spout," as we said they would when first introduced. The *Country Gentleman* says they have been abandoned.—*German-own Telegraph*.

BORN.

At Paradise, May 23rd, 1873, to Ellen, wife of James Bishop, a daughter.

DIED.

At Franklin, Cache Co., Utah, May 12 MARGARET LEITCH, wife of Joseph Dunkley, after a long and very severe illness.

At Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, May 23rd, 1873, after a lingering sickness of six weeks, of jaundice, CYRIL CALL, aged 88 years less 2 months and 6 days.

He was born at Woodstock, Vermont, June 29th, 1785, unto Joseph Call, who was forty years a Baptist minister, in Vermont, and who also served under General George Washington, in the revolutionary war. His father, John Call, served at Quebec, under General Wolfe, during the French and English war of 1759, while the father of John Call, James, was a soldier during the French or King William's war, of 1689. Cyril Call served during the war of 1812, and was in the engagement at Plattsburgh, under Gen. McComb, in 1814, thus becoming a pensioner, under the act of 1871. He became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in October 1831, being then baptized by Elder John Murdock in the town of Madison, now Lake Co., Ohio. He was with the Saints at Kirtland, from whence he removed, with his family, to Missouri, suffering the trials and privations of that journey. From there he was driven into Illinois, where he settled in Hancock Co., where his house was burned and his property destroyed by a mob led by lawyer Stevens, of Warsaw, the W. M. of the Hancock Masonic Lodge, of which he, Cyril Call was a member. Mr. Stevens, at the time of this mobbing, asked him to renounce his "Mormon" faith, which not being done, he ordered the mob to do their work, which consisted of burning his house and laying waste his property. He then moved with his family to Council Bluffs, and from there, in 1850, he emigrated to Utah, and he has since resided in Bountiful, Davis Co., surrounded by the Saints and his posterity, consisting of ninety-seven boys and the same number of girls, one hundred and fifty-four of which survive him. He was the father of thirteen children, one of whom died when eighteen months old. The remaining twelve became members of the church and came to this territory, save one of them, who died on the way, at Council Bluffs.

Deceased lived to see his children of the fourth generation, many of whom surrounded his dying bed. His remains were interred in the cemetery, at Bountiful, on Sunday, May 25th, and were followed to the grave by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances, who regret the loss of an aged father, an honorable citizen, and the society of a just and independent man.

[COM.]

Near Brigham City, on the 21st inst., EMBELINE, wife of Tailor Jones, aged 21 years.

Deceased was a native of Wales, where she embraced the gospel; she emigrated to Utah in 1836. She leaves a husband, two children and many friends.—*Com.*

Millennial Star, please copy.

At the residence of her son-in-law, 110, Houston-street, Glasgow, Scotland, March 8, of apoplexy, sister JANE HUTCHESON, aged 78 years. She lived and died firm in the faith.—*Mill. Star*.