

EDITORIALS.

THE legislature of the State of Mississippi, one year ago, founded Alcorn University, which has been located in Adams Co. near Natchez, an endowment fund of \$50,000 per annum for five years being appropriated for its support. This institution is to be exclusively for the education of colored pupils, and Senator Revels has been selected to fill the position of President of the institution.

The recent appointment, by Governor Alcorn, of a negro, who for some years past has been a porter on a river mail steamer, to fill a professor's chair in this same college is an incident so novel, and at the same time so fraught with important consequences to the race, that it is worthy of record, proving most emphatically, not only that prejudice is yielding to enlightened public opinion, but that if the negro character possess, as some claim, the elements necessary to vindicate and maintain mental equality with what has been termed the superior race, it will have the opportunity in the United States of demonstrating it. In the history of the settlement and development of this country the most remarkable instances in the world of self-made men are to be found; but it is doubtful whether the change in circumstances and social position in any one of them is more striking than in the present instance,—from a steamboat porter, one of the most ordinary callings of life, to a college professor,—certainly one of the most respectable! And this is the more notable when it is recollected that the subject is a negro. One is forced to the conclusion that he who has been so suddenly elevated is a remarkable personage, or that his appointment is the result of favoritism or partisan influence. We propose to furnish our readers with a very brief sketch of the history of this man, leaving them to form their own opinions.

The name of the gentleman is Lawrence Minor; his mother was a slave, and bore two sons and a daughter to a rich planter, in Ascension parish, Louisiana. The father was never married; and as these children grew up he had them well schooled and would have sent them North to finish their education but death prevented his fatherly design. His will manumitted their mother and them and provided means for their further education. In 1856 Lawrence, the present professor, entered Oberlin College, Ohio, and distinguished himself by his proficiency in every study he undertook; but quarrelling with one of the tutors he was dismissed because he would not apologize. In 1860 he went to New Orleans, and taught school four years, when he married, and after that entered the position of porter upon a steamer, which he retained until called to fill the professor's chair.

Mr. Minor, it is said, has always been noted for the courtesy and dignity with which the duties of his position have been performed.

In personal appearance he is strikingly handsome man for one of his color. He is a bright mulatto, with the features peculiar to his race but slightly developed. He is very tall, rather stout, and dignified in demeanor. His conversation is fluent and pleasant, discussing readily any subject you may introduce. He has always borne the reputation with those whom he has been connected as quite a remarkable man, and his appointment to a position of such eminence is not unreasonable to expect may exercise an important influence in the social regeneration, and future history of the colored people of the South.

A FEEBLE plea to make Corinne the place of junction of the two railroads is offered by a correspondent from Corinne to the *Chicago Tribune*. A two column letter is written to commemorate the launching of the steamer the *City of Corinne*, and to set forth the advantages of a trip on the Lake, the whole gist of which is to advertise Corinne and to draw travel in that direction. If the junction could only be fixed at Corinne, then this correspondent thinks there would be no possible doubt that the navigation of Salt Lake would pay. There is no possible doubt but that the adoption of that town as the junction would pay him, for, if report speak true, he is largely interested in lots there, which he would like to sell out at large figures.

The Louisville, Ky., *Courier-Journal* says of Weston: "He has quit walking now, and is going to adopt the profession of journalism."

THE establishment of the postal money order system in this country has been and is a source of great public convenience, being the cheapest and safest method of conveying small sums of money between widely separated sections of country that has ever been introduced. Negotiations are pending for extending the system between this country and Great Britain, and they have progressed so far that a convention having this end in view has been concluded between the two governments. The highest sum that can be so transmitted will be fifty dollars, or ten pounds. It is said that the convention goes into effect on the first day of next October.

A BRAVE LITTLE FELLOW.—In another part of the paper will be found an obituary notice of Joel G. Pack, of the 17th Ward, aged scarcely eleven years. The cause which produced his death was a kick from a horse, received under the following circumstances: It appears he was, on the 19th inst., milking a cow at the gate of his father's residence, when a horse, belonging to a neighbor, came across the street to get the cow's fodder, and which in attempting to reach it was about to step on a little girl, when Joel darted forward, and while in the act of snatching the child away from the hind feet of the horse, the animal kicked him in the forehead. At first the lad did not seem to be much injured, there being no deep cut, but merely a slight scar visible on the forehead, and the skull was not fractured; after a lapse of about twenty-four hours, however, his symptoms became very unfavorable, and notwithstanding that everything that could be done for him was attended to, he continued to grow worse until Tuesday, when he died.

Deceased is spoken of by those acquainted with him as a most promising boy, of noble and amiable disposition, and, indeed, the last act of his life seems to prove this, having received his death blow in trying to save a little child from bodily injury. The funeral services took place yesterday, at the residence of Brother John Pack, father of the boy, when suitable addresses were delivered by Elders Joseph F. Smith, Elias Smith and John Pack.

TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER WITH A BEAR.—The *Denver News* gives a thrilling account of a recent fight with a bear, in which "Rocky Mountain Jim,"—a man who has lived in the mountains since 1842 was terribly used up. While on a hunting excursion to Grand Lake, and when near Hot Springs, Middle Park, Rocky Mountains, Jim's dog unkenelled a large, she cinnamon bear. Bruin pursued the dog, and on emerging from the brush she saw his master and made for him, he at the time being in pursuit of some deer. Seeing her coming towards him "Jim" forsook deer for bear, and fired four shots from a revolver at her, but on she came erect and terrible, minding bullets no more than if they were pebbles thrown from gentle hands. In and on, until escape was impossible. Seizing Jim by his left arm, she crushed it at a blow. Another flash from the pistol, and another ball went into her prodigious body. Then came the final struggle. Bruin's next blow fell upon his head, tearing half of the scalp clean from the skull, and cutting a fearful gash under the ear. One eye was torn completely from its socket and destroyed; his breast was crushed in, fingers of both hands chewed off, and feet frightfully lacerated by the close contest with feet armed with resistless claws. At last the poor old mountaineer yielded the victory. Bleeding from every pore, nerveless and insensible, he sank to the ground in a pool of blood, the bear falling heavily upon him. How long he lay there he knew not, but upon recovering his senses he found Bruin gone and himself a mutilated wreck. Crawling slowly to his horse, which happily was near by, he mounted, rode a while, and fell to the ground unconscious.

When he recovered consciousness the unfortunate hunter managed to re-mount his horse, and rode to the Springs, where he obtained medical aid, but his recovery was considered very doubtful. "Jim" says this was the first of the many bear fights in which he has been engaged, in which he got the worst of it.

WIRE AND HEMP CORDAGE COMPARED.—The relative strength of these materials, as used in shroud rigging was recently tested in the Brooklyn navy yard. A three inch hemp rope was stretched upon a hydraulic jack and tore a strain of 4½ tons, or 2,000 pounds each, 8,666 pounds before parting. A four strand hemp rope, four inches in diameter, was subjected to a strain of 7½ tons, or 15,500 pounds, before breaking. A five inch hemp rope bore a strain of 10½ tons, or 21,000 pounds, before parting. A charcoal wire rope, galvanized, 2½ inches in diameter, and containing six strands of wire, resisted up to a tension of 7 tons, or 14,000 pounds. A wire rope 1½ inches in diameter, containing five strands, bore a strain of 5½ tons or 11,000 pounds, before breaking. It is stated that the

guage of the hydraulic jack, with which the experiments were made, failed to indicate any strain upon two tons, so that each rope may be considered as strong enough to support a pressure of ten tons in addition to that recorded. It is also claimed that the hemp rigging is equally as cheap and of greater strength than the wire ropes.

Correspondence.

SALT LAKE CITY, JULY 26, 1871.

Mr. Editor.—I am a "liberal," and joined the party since I came to Utah; have made many acquaintances, and heard much about the rascality of the "Mormons," and the virtues of the "liberal," or as you call it the "Disturbance," party; had concluded that all that was worth having in Utah we had got, and the balance we should have shortly; for I had reasons, I supposed, for believing that the Governor of the Territory belonged to our party. I know that he encouraged us by his presence at our meetings; I counted also upon the U. S. officials now in the Territory and many who once were officials being with us, and we had the Camp Douglas military band to play tunes to our order.

We made our nominations for councillors to the Legislative Assembly, and, up to Saturday last, believed that we could elect them. We appointed a ratification meeting for Saturday evening. As usual our band from Camp Douglas came down, and was escorted through the city by a U. S. deputy marshal, a general land office official, and the chairman of our central committee.

I was in ecstasies at our prospects; thought I saw glory ahead, and perhaps position, houses, lands, &c. The band marched through the streets, and a number of persons, at least 50, followed it to a building having "Church of Zion" engraved on the corner-stones, but which, about the 4th of July, was changed to accommodate our party to that of "Liberal Institute." Here several tunes were played in good style, which attracted the attention of some more of our party, and also a few "Mormons" and other people until we had at least 200 persons in the building, including several ladies and children. When the chairman of our central committee announced to the Assembly that Governor George L. Woods had been nominated as President of the meeting, and the motion carried unanimously, I was delighted. Up to this time I had thought that policy might restrain him from showing his hand openly; that his position might restrain him from becoming an open and avowed partisan. A Vice-President and a Secretary were elected, and at it we went. There was not as much enthusiasm as I hoped to see; but still our General and that Irishman who was so down on priesthood and yet so eager to lift the Pope of Rome to the top of the pinnacle I thought did tolerably well; but I did not like the remarks of a fiery little friend, who didn't want the Pope on the pinnacle. I thought he might have held his tongue. My pleasure was not increased by the over-scrupulous Judge from Nevada, who would not make a speech, because he said he had only been here a few weeks, and did not know anything about our party, or much about the people, and only expected to remain here a short time. I wondered what this had to do with it, as almost every other person present might have made the same excuse. But then I attributed to spleen his declination to speak; he was one of the "riff-raff" from Nevada; and what could you expect from him? Next in order came one of those dear friends whom we are not willing to throw off, although they are polygamists. He had been designated as the President of the Apostles of the apostate party, but as he had thrown that aside, we had hoped, he would, after awhile, discard his wives also, and be in fashion. But the man actually shocked me. He seemed to think that he could act with us and keep his wives. He was very indignant at the Irishman's remarks about hog-pens, &c. I did not like the symptoms of a row which immediately showed themselves. I feared division and strife in our happy family. I was, however, soon relieved by the worthy Governor, chairman of the meeting, commanding the peace, which was finally restored; and soon our ratification meeting adjourned; and, as I felt, not a minute too soon. I listened to the usual congratulations; but they fell sadly on my ear. I was unhappy, and I left the building, I think, "a wiser and a better man," fully satisfied that

if our party did not change its tactics, there were no hopes of its success in filling the offices, Federal and local, and in handling the monies of the cities, counties and Territory as we had aimed at.

Passing along the street in this mood I heard voices in the distance; as I drew near I found about twenty persons, all of whom had attended our meeting. There was one fellow in the crowd who, for want of a chance at the meeting, seemed determined to ventilate his views. His reasoning was after the Socratic method. Said he: I would like to know what we have to do with the Government of this Territory; what have we to do with the taxes? Did we ever do a day's work to build up or benefit the Territory? Did we ever pay one dollar, or do we intend to pay one dollar into the treasury, if we can avoid it? why, then, should we have any voice in appropriating the funds we never contributed? We came here to make a raise; and, if successful, leave again without benefitting the Territory a dollar. Said he, these proceedings make me blush with shame to be known by the people who have made this country as a Gentile. He was in earnest, and that his arguments had weight with his auditors was plain to be seen. Upon myself his reasoning had a convincing effect; my props gave way; and I concluded if these were the feelings of the miners, there was no chance for our party. The next morning I met a gentleman who wanted to know if I was a "liberal," as he could find but one man in town who would acknowledge himself a member of the apostate party. I looked at him severely, and asked, Do I look like a Federal Judge or an acting Governor? I wish you to understand that I earn my living honestly and take

NO BRIBERY.

ITEMS FROM THE "JUNCTION."—The Ogden Junction of yesterday has the following:

Mr. S. P. Richards, son of S. W. Richards, Esq., of Salt Lake City, who was here on a visit, went to meet the U. C. train on Monday morning last, and as it neared the platform, jumped aboard. Stepping on to the platform again before the train had fairly stopped, he slipped and a wheel passed over his foot, badly crushing his toes.

On Friday evening last as the freight train from the East neared Uintah on the down grade, Mr. A. J. Hobart, the conductor was putting down the brakes when the wheel broke and precipitated him from the car to the ground. He fell on his hip and bruised his shoulder, and all one side of his body seriously. He has been confined to his bed ever since the accident, but under the care of Dr. Nellis he is progressing as favorably as can be expected.

A little boy, the son of Mr. R. B. Eggleston, of this city, taking advantage of the temporary absence of his parents, thinking, like all other boys, that to have a little powder would be fine sport, helped himself to a can containing about three-fourths of a pound of powder. In trying a lighted match to some of the powder, it communicated with that in the can, causing an explosion, and seriously burning and otherwise injuring him. Parents cannot be too careful in keeping powder beyond the reach of their children.

An immense cloud of the insatiable hoppers have lit on the Eighth District, about five miles north of Ogden, and are taking all that is soft and green enough to be devoured.

A PARIS correspondent tells this story:—A boy of thirteen, found fighting, was taken to be shot. He took a silver watch from his pocket and cried out: "Captain, do let me take this first to a friend across the street; I borrowed it." Oh! you scamp!" said the officer. "I understand—you want to run off." "My word of honor, I will come back again," said the boy, and the captain, seeing it was a child, was only too glad to be rid of him. In ten minutes the boy came back and took his stand with his face to the wall. "Here I am, fire!" Does Roman history tell us anything braver? The captain boxed the little hero's ears and ordered him never to show his face there again. They could not fire on him.

It is officially stated that the British forces in India (exclusive of depots in the United Kingdom) will consist, during the year 1871-72, of 2,500 Royal Horse Artillery of all ranks, 4,330 Cavalry of the line, 9,886 Royal Artillery, 330 Royal Engineers and 45,809 Infantry of the line, making a total of 3,839 officers, 4,335 non-commissioned officers and 55,380 rank and file, or a grand total of 62,855 men, as compared with 62,963 men in the year 1870-71.