

Life Among the Mormons.

Written for the Wisconsin Greenback.

BY H. CROUSE.

In a late number of the *Greenback* I read that since the settlement of Utah, over 600 murders have been committed by the order of the Mormon priesthood.

Now, as a Gentile resident of Utah, for nearly three years, I have had an extended acquaintance with all classes of people, and have studied the Mormon character with a mind considerably biased by misgivings. But I never yet heard a Mormon priest, elder, bishop, or apostle, once express himself in favor of shedding the blood of any innocent human being. The fact that hundreds are still living in Utah, notwithstanding their numerous random "estimates," and slanderous falsehoods, which they circulate against the moral integrity of the Mormons, is proof that the professed followers of Joseph Smith are neither vindictive nor blood-thirsty. There are many people in the States that are horror-stricken at the mere mention of the awful depravity of the Mormon, but no honest, truth-loving person fully determined "to do as he wishes to be done by," can here remain long in ignorance of the causes of this prevalent ill-will. Apostates and malice-loving sectarian partisans, here pervert and exaggerate everything that happens. Persons from all parts of the world come here, many of them come merely to improve their pecuniary status, pretend to believe in the Mormon doctrine, which, to them is nothing more than a mere cloak, which, in time, naturally becomes worn out. Such religious cloak, having become useless by wearing, exposes the innate characteristics of the wearer, which may have been a thief, murderer or most notorious monster-villain living. Upon suitable opportunities these pseudo Mormons return to their former evil deeds, for which the whole Mormon church is blamed. The injustice of such wholesale condemnation is apparent and should be denounced by all honest truth-loving American citizens.

How often we meet in our popular newspapers narratives of some popular Methodist parson, or Baptist preacher, offering a prayer in his pulpit to the throne of grace—"a prayer a mile long, and loud enough to shake the shingles on the roof of a meeting house"—who will have a confederate engaged in stealing the horses of some of his confiding church members. And others of having seduced the daughter of some other member of his flock, and then abandon her, because he has already a faithful endearing wife at his own fireside. Now, to be consistent with the popular prejudice against Mormonism, all non-Methodists should condemn the teachings of John Wesley, as inciting its professed adherents to horse stealing and licentiousness. If Mormonism merits condemnation for the offences of its members, then Democracy should be condemned for John Wilkes Booth's assassination of President Lincoln.

Tares grow with wheat in Utah, as readily as in other States. The Mormon church publications are replete with excellent moral maxims, and whoever professes to be guided by these teachings, and believes his profession by his conduct, is a hypocrite, whether living in Utah or Wisconsin.

Mormonism differs from all other religious beliefs, at least in one particular. The Mormons affirm that they know that their religion is true. During my brief residence in Utah, I have heard hundreds of professed Mormons solemnly declare that every true believer in the Mormon faith, if sincere in his repentance and baptism by immersion, and the reception of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands of the apostles, will positively know that the Mormon doctrine is true. Now, every true professed Mormon solemnly promises eternal fidelity to this "one only true gospel of Jesus Christ," and solemnly testifies to its heavenly origin, in public meetings and in private life. Now after all such solemn professions and public avowals, apostates will boldly and solemnly declare that all their former certainty of knowledge in the excellency of this alleged Godly wisdom, were all pretended lies and presumptive delusions. Now, what can be thought of the veracity of a person who will solemnly testify that

he has told solemn falsehoods in church and in private life, for ten, twenty or thirty years? Is such a professed liar likely to tell the truth invariably now, or in the future? Can any person feel certain that such an apostate is not even now telling a premeditated falsehood? To take a Biblical view of apostates we cannot but class them with "the dog that turned to his vomit, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire." Thus it can be seen that apostates have forsown, perjured themselves. My own personal intercourse with those persons who profess to "have once been Mormons," has almost invariably tended to establish for them one uniform reputation. They have no respect for the truth, nor for the rights of the person nor property of their fellow-men. All truth-loving "Gentiles" should hesitate to confide in an apostate's "estimates" as to the "murders committed by the Mormon Priesthood," for they are in no way trustworthy.

Persons morbidly fond of terrible tales of murder, bloodshed and violence, would do well to refer to the scenes of border ruffian warfare on the frontiers of Missouri and Illinois, where the Mormons were assailed with massacres, mobocratic persecutions and banishment, thirty and forty years ago. Why do not apostate Mormons tell the murders committed by the Missouri border ruffians, at Haun's Mill, Caldwell Co., Mo., and of the little boy hid under a blacksmith's bellows, begging to be spared his life, but denied because "nits make lice." Why not speak of the Mormon wives and daughters, tied to the school house benches and brutally ravished, or of the Mormon preachers arrested for the silly charge to "keep them from deceiving the people," and imprisoned and offered the cooked human flesh of their murdered brethren for food?

But Mormon apostates and the pharisaical sanctity of popular sectarianism will demand the mantle of charity to be spread over such mild deeds of erring humanity. If the honest, truth-loving and liberty-loving people out side of Utah did only know the slanderous falsehoods, and the terrible deeds of mobocratic persecutions of which the Mormons have been the victims, since 1830, they would not wonder that occasionally an over zealous, exasperated and revengeful, John D. Lee, should take the law into his own hands, much though it is to be regretted by all right-minded persons whether Mormons or Gentiles, in Utah or elsewhere.

Morganatic Marriages.

The Left-Handed Wives of Fifteen Majesties and Royal Highnesses.

The list of morganatic marriages contracted by princes of the royal houses of Europe comprises fifteen names, as follows:

The Archduke Henry of Austria, born in 1828, younger son of the late Archduke Reginald, who was at one time Viceroy of Lombardy and Venetia, married at Botzen in the Tyrol, Feb. 4, 1868, Fraulein Leopoldine Hoffman, born in 1842, and now entitled Frau von Waldeck.

Prince Charles of Baden, born in 1832, younger brother of the reigning grand duke, married May 17, 1871, Baroness Rosalie Louise von Ruest, born in 1845, and created Countess von Rhena.

Prince Louis, Duke of Bavaria, born in 1831, and elder brother of the Empress of Austria, was married at Augsburg, May 28, 1857, to Fraulein Henriette Menthe, who now bears the title of Baroness von Wallersee.

Prince Louis de Bourbon, born in 1845, eldest son of the Count of Aquila, of the late reigning house of Naples, was married at New York on the 20th of March, 1869, to Mlle. Marie Hamel, born in 1847, who is now entitled Princesse de Bourbon.

Prince Alexander of Hesse Darmstadt, born in 1823, younger brother of the late Duke Louis III., married Oct. 28, 1851, to the Countess Julia von Hauke, daughter of the late Count Hauke, formerly Minister of War in Poland. She was first created Countess of Battenburgh, and in 1858 was raised by her brother-in-law, the Grand Duke Louis III., to the dignity of Princess, a title which is also borne by her children.

Prince Frederick of Sleswick-Holstein-Sonderburg-Augustenburg, born in 1830, was married May 17, 1870, at Gottar (Hollstein), to Fraulein Carmelite Eisenblatt, daughter of a merchant in Venezuela. The Prince has received from the German Emperor the title of Count von Noer for himself and his descendants.

The King of Italy, whose first wife died in 1855, was remarried a few years ago to the Countess Rosina de Mirafiora, whose family name is not stated.

Prince Elmar of Oldenburg, born in 1844, brother on his mother's side of the reigning Grand Duke, contracted a morganatic alliance last year, the particulars as to which are wanting.

His cousin Prince Nicholas, born in 1840, and a colonial in the Russian service, was married on May 29th, 1868, to the widow of Count Von Doubeit, who has received the title of Countess von Merenberg.

King Ferdinand of Portugal, Prince of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, born in 1816, and father of the king of Portugal, Louis I., whose first wife, Queen Mary da Gloria, died in 1853, was remarried, June 10, 1863, to Mlle. Elise Henster, who has been created Countess Edlo.

Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimer, born in 1823, a cousin of the reigning grand duke and general in the British army, was married Nov. 27, 1851, to Lady Augusta Gordon-Lennox, a sister of the present duke of Richmond and Gordon, who has been created Countess von Dornberg by the reigning grand duke.

His brother, Prince Gustavus of Saxe-Weimer, born in 1827, and a general in the Austrian army, married, Feb. 14, 1870, Mlle. Pierma Morochia, who has been created Countess von Neuburg.

George, duke of Saxe-Neiningen, born in 1826, lost his first wife, the Princess Charlotte, of Prussia, in 1855, and his second wife, the Princess Feodora, of Hohenlohe-Langenburg in 1872, and was married, for the third time, on the 18th of March, 1873, to Fraulein Ellen Franz, now entitled Baroness von Heldburg.

Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, born in 1824, a young brother of King Ferdinand of Portugal, was married at Vienna, April 23, 1861, to Fraulein Constantine Adelaide Theresa Gerger, and who now has the title of Broneess von Rutenstein.

Prince Albert of Waldeck-Pyrmont, born in 1841, a cousin of the reigning Prince, was married at Duolin Castle on the 21st of June, 1864, to Miss Dora Gage, a daughter of the late Rev. Robert Gage. She has since been created Countess von Rhoden, taking her title from a small town in the principality of Waldeck.

It will be seen that fourteen of these fifteen princes belong to the reigning houses in Germany and Austria. In four cases their wives were formerly actresses. — *Europe Diplomatique.*

THE USES OF THE LEMON. — As a writer in the *London Lancet* remarks, few people know the value of lemon juice. A piece of lemon bound upon a corn will cure it in a few days; it should be renewed night and morning. A free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough. Most people feel poorly in the spring; but if they would eat a lemon before breakfast every day for a week, — with or without sugar, as they like — they would find it better than any medicine. Lemon juice used according to this receipt will sometimes cure consumption: Put a dozen lemons into cold water and slowly bring to a boil; boil slowly until the lemons are soft, but not too soft, then squeeze until all the juice is extracted; add sugar to your taste, and drink. In this way use one dozen lemons a day. If they cause pain or loosen the bowels too much, lessen the quantity and use only five or six a day until you are better, and then begin again with a dozen a day. After using five or six dozen, the patient will begin to gain flesh and enjoy food. Hold on to the lemons, and still use them very freely several weeks more.

One of the gravest misfortunes of our time is that thousands can talk and write, only a few can think. — *Wendell Phillips.*

A country schoolmaster's description of a money lender: "He serves you in the present tense, he lends you in the conditional mood, keeps you in the subjunctive, and ruins you in the future."

"You are pretty as a picture," he muttered, gazing into her upturned face, "and it would have been a great deal cheaper for me if I had taken your picture instead of yourself."

Horace Greeley's Last Private Letter.

Col. M. W. Tappan of Bradford, N. H., has the following letter from Horace Greeley, which is thought to be the last letter of confidential friendship which he ever wrote:

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1872.

My Friend: We have been terribly beaten. I was the worst beaten man who ever ran for the high office. And I have been assailed so bitterly that I hardly know whether I was running for President or the penitentiary. In the darkest hour my long suffering wife left me, none too soon, for she had suffered too deeply and too long. I laid her in the ground with hard dry eyes. Well, I am used up. I cannot see before me. I have slept little for weeks, and my eyes are so ill hard to close, while they soon open again. But no more of this. You my friend went into this contest for me. You knew, as I did, that we must stop fighting the rebels sometime. But it is now settled that we never shall.

I need not speak of my wife. You know the story of her long illness and painless death. Her sufferings have been so great that I rejoice that they were ended. Remember me kindly to Mrs. Tappan. I am faithfully yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

The asterisks denote the omission of passages relating to public men now living.

A Fearful Fall.

On Saturday last, Miss Carrie A. Rice, the daughter of Philo W. Rice, of Glenbrook, fell from Shakespeare's Rock at Lake Tahoe, and was killed. It appears that she was with a party of six who were rambling along the shores of the lake during the afternoon, when they reached a point of rocks running out into the water, one of which, from a fancied resemblance to the face of the great poet, is known as Shakespeare's Rock. Miss Rice was in company with Wm. Cranmer, an engineer at one of the sawmills on the lake shore, and proposed to him to descend a steep gorge which led down the face of the rock. Although the members of the party tried to dissuade them from making so hazardous a trip, the venturesome couple started down the rock, reaching a cave a few yards below in safety. Here they rested awhile, and started out again.

When but a few feet from the cave they began slipping and slid fifteen feet to the edge of the most precipitous part of the rock. Miss Rice cried out: "We must go, Will—there is no hope for us!" When they reached the edge Cranmer caught a jutting point and held fast, at the same time seizing his companion's clothes. But her impetus was too great, and shooting from his grasp, she reeled over the edge and fell a distance of eighty feet. Cranmer started back over the trail to carry the news to her father's house, a distance of about a mile, but fainted just before reaching the door. A number of people hastened to the foot of the rocks, about a mile distant, and found the body of the unfortunate girl lying on a pile of rocks, crushed, bruised and mangled. She was unconscious and dying. Her head lay between two sharp fragments of rock, and the blood was oozing from her nose and mouth. She was covered with bruises and lacerations, and nearly all of her limbs were broken. She was lifted up, placed on a stretcher and taken to the house, where she died in about half an hour. She was but 18 years of age, bright-witted and a beautiful girl, and much beloved in Carson City and Glenbrook. She was engaged to be married on Wednesday to George Comstock, her father's partner. — *Virginia-Nevada Chronicle.*

The man who has loafed around all summer now begins to wonder what winter was made for.

Senator Ben Hill's war horse, over the death and burial of which there has been considerable gush in the papers, is a phantom steed. The Senator, it is stated on authority, "never had a war horse; he never was borne through any battle by anything; he never had a horse to die on his hands, and never composed an epitaph about him if he did die."

A PREMONITION OF DEATH FULFILLED.—The father of Roscoe Pond, who was drowned at West Lebanon, last week, had a vivid premonition of his death. Mr. Pond had been at Ogunquit, and some days before the accident he dreamed that he saw Roscoe slide from the rocks and be engulfed in the waves. So vivid was the impression that he could not get rid of it, and on Saturday he went down to the beach to see that all was safe, and when he came away cautioned his children over and over again to be very careful. At 5 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, the dream had its fulfillment. Roscoe had fixed a comfortable place for his mother to lie down on the shore, cheerily saying that he would be back soon. He went in bathing with a boy ten years old. While playing on the rocks he slipped, and an undercurrent quickly took him beyond human help. — *Great Falls Journal.*

THE LATEST TEXAS SNAKE STORY.—In one of the windows in front of Wixom & Nordeck's drug store there is a glass jar filled with alcohol and containing the head of a rattlesnake. Gripped tightly in the jaws of the snake is a piece of cloth. The history of the snake and the cloth is as follows: A short time ago a man who was hunting horses in the hills on upper Reese River was attacked by a rattlesnake, which sprang from the ground and fastened its fangs in the sleeve of his coat. He took out his knife and cut out the cloth from his sleeve where the snake had fastened itself, and then killed the snake and cut off its head, which with the cloth still in its mouth, he presented to Dr. Wixom. — *Austin Reveille.*

VARIOUS CAUSES — advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. *Ayer's Hair Vigor* will restore faded or gray, light and red hair to a rich brown or deep black as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action, and removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, to which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous. For sale by all dealers.

CALENDAR—1877.

OCTOBER.

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

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