

EDITORIALS.

THE nomination of Henry Wilson, frequently called the Natick Cobbler, as candidate for Vice-President, is having the effect to draw attention to the shoemaking trade. A newspaper correspondent recently visited Natick, Mass., to learn all he could about Wilson at his home. The Senator was absent, and he therefore confined himself to a relation of what other people said about him. The chief characteristic which he dwells upon is that Mr. Wilson, when a young man, was a very hard worker.

At Natick shoemaking is the foundation of everything. The correspondent gives the names of men of some local prominence who were trained to the business of stitching uppers and pegging soles. Squire Ham, who has been clerk of the courts of Middlesex, one of the most eminent lawyers of the region, was in early life a shoemaker. Col. Nutt, another eminent lawyer, and a member of the legislature, was also a shoemaker. W. N. Mason, another lawyer, learned the same trade. The trial justice, the sheriff, and several other notables, were also graduates from the shoe-maker's bench. Shoemakers are the leaders in society there. It would take considerable space to enumerate the shoemakers outside of Natick and Massachusetts who have distinguished themselves. We are acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who learned the business of boot closing, and who now as a phonographic reporter, is probably not excelled in the United States.

BOSTON rejoices in the idea that at its Jubilee "the greatest soprano singer that ever has visited America" in the person of Madame Peschka-Leutner, is heard, and that the chances of her glorious voice resounding in any other American city than Boston are "disgustingly feeble." She is said to be a lady of noble presence and handsome face and figure, and from her throat, when she sings, pours forth a volume of melody fuller than Parnep's, more true in its training than Carloti Patti's and almost an entire octave above the range of Nilsson. She has a most profitable contract at the famous Leipzig opera-house, and the only way in which she was coaxed across the ocean was that the Jubilee happened to come just at the time of her summer vacation. It is understood that she returns on or about the 15th of July to Europe.

THE English are famously fond of animals, of the consequent out-of-door exercise and of races, field sports, fairs, and animal shows. Horse, dog, or bird fanciers most Englishmen are, so we are not surprised to hear of the third British Grand National Exhibition of Sporting and other Dogs, on the 4th of this month at the Crystal Palace.

The entries numbered one thousand and thirty-five and comprised bloodhounds, deerhounds, greyhounds, mastiffs, yarddogs, St. Bernard's, Newfoundlanders, pointers, setters, spaniels, otterhounds, harriers, beagles, fox-terriers, sheepdogs, Dalmatians, bull-dogs, terriers of all sorts, Dandie Dinmonts, pugs, Maltese, Blenheim, and King Charles' spaniels, Italian greyhounds, and sporting and other puppies. The judges were—for greyhounds, Lord Lurgan, Mr. Lort, and Mr. Walker, of Halifax, England; for all sporting classes except harriers and beagles, and for the last three classes, Mr. Lort and Mr. J. Walker, of Wrexham; while the last-named gentleman decided on the merits of the harriers and beagles. In the non-sporting classes, Mr. S. Handley and Mr. J. Barrow, were the judges; but the Dandie Dinmonts were judged by Mr. Nisbett, of Edinburgh.

The weather on the day of opening was cool, pleasant, and all that could be desired. The exhibition appears to have been the best ever held in London or vicinity. Champions must have been previous winners of three prizes. The fox terriers were very numerous, the mastiffs, pointers, and English setters were an unusually fine assortment, the toy dogs, pugs, etc., were of uncommon merit, while the Bedlington terriers were the best collection ever exhibited. So that if Old England is really in her decline, it is certainly not in the matter of dogs, albeit all (dog-fanciers) England did go to the dogs for one day at Sydenham.

THE Senatorial contest in New Hampshire has excited considerable in-

terest in Republican circles. Senator Patterson, whose term expires on next 4th of March, and who was defeated in the caucus, has the credit of being honest, honorable and of eminent ability. He is a scholarly, gentlemanly man, of whom New Hampshire ought to be proud; but the party has pronounced its verdict upon him, and he retires from the Senate which he has so ably graced. The reasons for his defeat are set forth by the Washington *Republican*, which claims to be the organ of the Administration. It says:

"New Hampshire Republicanism brooks no wavering, and so sensitive is it that it denies to its representatives even independent judgment when the question concerns the Administration vitally. I know the caucus was misled in this matter, and yet I can understand how they might be, for there were certainly some strong facts used to show how Senator Patterson stood at Washington, and that his selection was not specially desired by the President. However erroneous and unjust the insinuation, it had its effect, and was the second important cause of his defeat."

This will be another strong reason in the minds of those who object to the doctrine that to differ with Gen. Grant is to differ with the Republican party, why they should vote for Greeley. They will think that it smacks considerably of imperialism, if true, for a faithful officer, an unexceptionable gentleman, to be repudiated at a hint from the Chief Executive that his selection was not specially desired by him.

"TO THE victors belong the spoils," rightfully or wrongfully. Germany is thoroughly satisfied of that. Her people are having a grand good time just now over the division and diffusion of the spoils wrung in the shape of indemnity from the French. And how are the Germans dividing the spoils? According to a bill for the allotment of the French war indemnity, recently submitted to the Imperial Chamber of Deputies at Berlin, after deducting the return made to France on account of the railways in Alsace and Lorraine, the Germans have about 1,350 millions of thalers, two-fifths of which have been paid, and the French are striving earnestly to hasten the payment of the remaining three-fifths. Neither Prussia nor any other of the German States has any public debt of moment, so most of these spoils are devoted to war purposes past, present, or in view of contingencies in the future. Forty millions have been expended in compensations for losses, pensions and charities, donations to generals, increase of rolling-stock on the Alsace-Lorraine railways, and other similar purposes. The Bill referred to allots funds for the fortification of Alsace and Lorraine, for defraying general and departmental expenses during the war, for enlarging the central or educational and inspiring departments of the army, staff office, engineering schools, etc., and for dividing the surplus among those States which shared in the conquest.

Thus, while France is learning the salutary lesson of adversity, Germany is enlarging her experience in the fascinating yet dangerous field of prosperity, but at the same time paying shrewd and sedulous attention to the probabilities and possibilities of future convulsive national disturbances, in short, in time of peace and prosperity preparing more energetically and thoroughly than ever for war.

A METHODIST clergyman visited a widow in Cincinnati, and bestowed caresses and kisses upon her, which so excited the ire of her lover that he procured a bright, new hatchet, and tried it upon the clergyman's head. The Washington *Evening Star*, in alluding to the occurrence, does not pour the balm of Gilead into the wounds of the gossip. It says:

"It is strange in view of all the scandal that has come upon the cloth through such occurrences that clergymen should not be more guarded in their deportment. They are flesh and blood, like other men, and there is no reason why they should permit themselves freedoms that would be considered improper in other men. Yet it is not an unfrequent thing to see a minister indulging in little caresses of the females of his flock, in what he doubtless considers, an innocent parental sort of way, but a way to which fathers, husbands, brothers and lovers sometimes seriously

object, though they do not always enforce that objection with a hatchet, as did the young man of Cincinnati. Another thing, in view of the Huston affair and similar scandals, ministers should under no circumstances allow themselves to hold private interviews with women or girls."

SOME people are never happy unless they are miserable, and others are chronically in favor of having their feelings harrowed up ever and anon—it is better than medicine and almost as good as daily bread to them. Nationally the Frenchman is given to bloody revolutions, the Irishman to very pretty rows, landlord shooting, and ugly rebellions, the Scotchman to dry, stringy discussions, Brother Jonathan to constantly recurring sensations, and Johnny Bull to periodical invasion scares. The *Saturday Review* in a recent article, thus imposes upon the latter old gentleman's feelings, the occasion being a review of the lecture of Vernon Harcourt ("Historicus" of the *London Times*) at the United Service Institution on the possibilities of an invasion of Great Britain—

As far as we can judge, the Germans or French could, with proper preparation, transport 100,000 fighting men to our shores for the main attack, employing half that number on a demonstration, to be converted, if expedient, into a reality. Let us, however, have these numbers, and suppose 50,000 men employed on the main and 25,000 on the false attack; could we, without long previous notice of a contemplated invasion, promptly concentrate on any one spot a force equal in numbers and efficiency? This is the real question of which a solution must be sought. To us it appears perfectly feasible, with good management, to land 50,000 men on our shore, and we see nothing extravagant in the supposition that such a force might seize and retain, for some days at least, possession of a large and rich tract of country. We might ultimately annihilate the enemy, but when once he had eluded our fleet we could not arrest his disembarkation. Have Englishmen realized to themselves what the consequences of such an event would be? Uhlans at Reigate and Guildford; Brighton, Shoreham, Lewes and Newhaven paying heavy ransoms; every house in those places filled with hostile soldiers; farmers' stock ruthlessly swept up by the enemy's flying columns; gentlemen's mansions pierced with loopholes, the trees in their parks felled for abattis; the mayors and chief inhabitants of the towns carried off as hostages, fortunate if they were not shot as a reward of patriotism; cities and villages given to the flames because the local volunteers had fired a few distant shots at a cavalry patrol; trade, commerce, and public business at a standstill; the funds down to 40 or less; husbands, fathers, brothers, sons torn from their homes to serve in the auxiliary forces; their carts, carriages, and horses everywhere pressed into the service of the contending armies; thousands of Englishmen lying dead, dying, or wounded, and the land full of weeping women. All this would be the inevitable consequence, not of a successful invasion, but of the mere temporary occupation of a small portion of our island. Do we like the prospect? Are we prepared to run the risk? If not, let us make while we have time such preparations as shall render an invasion so utterly and glaringly hopeless an affair that it shall not enter into the minds of our neighbors even to think of it.

Correspondence.

BERNE, Switzerland, June 4, 1872.

Dear Brother Campbell:

To-day the emigration for Utah left here for Liverpool. The entire number is 80 this year from Switzerland.

Bro. Schoenfeld has been released from the presidency of the Swiss mission, and accompanied the emigration, and Bro. Huber succeeds him as president.

At present I am alone in Berne, Bro. Huber having also left with the emigrants for Liverpool. Bros. Riser and Keller, missionaries from Utah, have recently arrived, the former has gone to labor in the West Swiss conference, while Bro. Keller is with Bro. Wilck in Zurich. I shall remain here till Thursday and then go to Zurich.

I am now through with my examination of the schools here. I have sent many pamphlets containing their sta-

tistics, plans, organization, rules, regulations, &c., with the emigration to Utah. I fear I shall be burdened with their weight if they are so numerous and voluminous everywhere as here. I think I shall soon be in Dresden, I would prefer to spend the greater part of my remaining portion of time there, as the public schools are considered the best in Europe. But Bro. Corneille wishes me to spend at least a month with him in Paris. He has taken very great pains in visiting the authorities, in obtaining access to all the schools, and in other ways preparing the way for my visit. I have been in correspondence with him for a long time. He was recently baptized into the Church by Bro. Leuba in Paris on his way here. He will accompany me to Utah. He is a learned, scientific man and an author. He will visit Utah, Montana and the Rocky Mountain regions in general under a commission from the French Academy and also I think from the French Government. His instructions from the Academy are on the botany, fauna, mineralogy and geology and anthropology of the Rocky Mountains.

The season here has been a remarkably wet one; it has now been raining for several days almost without cessation. Just before the departure of the emigration for Liverpool Bro. Schoenfeld received a dispatch from our emigration agent in Basel, that the Rhine was so high as to preclude the possibility of navigation. This compels the emigrants to travel all the way to Rotterdam by rail, with considerable additional expense, which had not been provided for. It was hoped that the few intervening days before their arrival at Mannheim the place of embarkation, would be favorable and the waters would subside, but I fear such is not the case.

Yours truly, JOHN R. PARK.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 25th, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Sir—In your paper dated 12th of the present month, I notice an article exhorting the members of the Bee Association to confine their remarks on bee farming to facts which have developed themselves in the course of their own experience. I will give some of my experience.

Last year, in dividing, I generally made two swarms out of one; and I was careful not to divide after July. It being a bad bee season on account of the drouth, the bees gathered little or no honey after August and made no comb, which left a part of some of the hives empty. I would not do so this year after the 15th of June, unless I was obliged to for a person having but one swarm.

Now my management this year, which works well, is this, for farmers that do not know much about bees. I take a cotton rag, roll it up to the thickness of about an inch and a quarter, tie it with twine two inches apart, set fire to one end, take my new hive and set it by the side of the bees I want to divide, and blow a little smoke in the mouth of the hive, then raise the lid, being careful to blow a little over the top of the frames. Then I take out two full frames and set them in the empty hive, and put two empty frames in their place. If I have but two hives I take three frames, then I go to another hive and take two from it and put two empty frames in their place. Then I go to the third and do the same. Then I have a good swarm and the others are not weakened much. If the bees work well this can be done again in a week or ten days, or perhaps less.

I would like to say a little on the drone comb question. I am sorry to see our bee committee so strenuous as to oppose the views of Mr. Roberts of Provo, which I believe to be correct. For instance, say they, "Cut all drone comb from the hive." I would like to know where the drones will come from next spring, as the bees will not make comb until after the drone is hatched. I believe bees know their own business, and if not mixed up and turned over too often by man's improvements they will generally build drone comb near the outside of the hive, and when they get done with drones they kill them off and not let one live, until winter. Then they fill the drone comb with honey for winter. They then eat the honey out of the centre first, and in February or March the queen will commence to lay eggs in the worker comb in the centre. She does not lay eggs in the drone comb until late in the spring, just before they are needed.

Now for the man in the Seventeenth Ward, who is said to have sold honey