

Correspondence.

SALT LAKE CITY,
July 16th, 1870.

Editor News.—In accordance with the expressed wish of the public generally, I give through your columns, the true statistics of the mining interest of Little Cottonwood. Starting out with the proposition, that judging from the geological as well as mineralogical form of the great basin that forms the Territory of Utah, it is utterly and physically impossible that gold or silver can exist here in any great quantities; the mining interest, to the contrary notwithstanding. This portion of our common country, must at some period of its existence, have been one vast chaldron of molten matter. For illustration suppose we take a quantity of the ore, taken from Cottonwood, and reduce it to a liquid state, we find that its ingredients are gold, silver, lead, iron, copper, &c. Gold and silver being precipitate in their nature, we have as a result the outer edges, the crevices, and distant portions of our boiling pot or chaldron, filled and encrusted with the two last named precious metals, while lead, iron and copper find a resting place nearer the center. Now in my judgment Utah has been in the past one vast boiling pot, and from its center has been driven, by their own force, gold and silver, and they have found a lodgment in the gulches and crevices of Nevada, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming and Idaho, while in our midst have been left, the by far most precious metals in the shape of iron, lead, copper, etc. In proof of the above gold and silver can be found in a lateral position to Utah, on every hand, showing evidently and plainly, the forcing process that has left our Territory, in a manner destitute of the last named metals. Men argue that if Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Arizona and Wyoming are gold and silver producing, why not Utah? A moment's thought, coupled with a little information in regard to the geological formation of the Rocky Mountains, and especially of this portion of the country should convince any reasoning mind that my position is the true one, and if any doubts existed yet in regard to their non-existence, the repeated failures of mining efforts are sufficient to convince the most skeptical, leaving out the failure of Little Cottonwood, the most complete of all, the nearest to nothing, the most barefaced of all the "lottery," schemes that have forced their way into public notice, through the influence of speculating claim owners, who trust to reap a golden harvest by sale of feet, that contains what every other cañon, gulch and mountain side in all Utah contain, i.e. lead and iron. By the simplest process imaginable, we may ascertain that gold and silver do not exist, in paying quantities, even in the far famed, "Emma," lode. Take ore from the paying districts of Nevada, and in a pulverized state with the naked eye the silver can be discovered. This ore assays \$54, to the ton, while from the "Emma" ore in a pulverized state we can only discover the faintest "stain." The predominant ingredients, proving themselves to be lead and iron. Still Cottonwood ore is valued at \$100 per ton. Why, I am unable to say, unless for reasons previously mentioned. A very nice sugar-coated pill, for the good folks of Utah to swallow, in the shape of mining statistics, was published recently in your local columns, to the effect that mining in Little Cottonwood had netted to Utah \$50,000, in the shape of teaming, day labor and in the purchase of goods, but the statician, whoever he may have been, dare not give the figures as to whether mining paid or no, but simply contented himself with a nice little side show, to keep attention from the real facts of the case at issue, whether or no Cottonwood mines pay? I propose to be as fair as fair can be in the following table of statistics, which I have gathered from reliable sources and from disinterested parties. We will lay aside the vast amount of means heretofore sunk in endeavoring to develop the mineral resources of Little Cottonwood and only give the true cost, that the owners of the best paying lode in the canyon have been to place 600 tons in the market, and we will take their valuation of it, their figures as regards the cost of mining, their figures as to cost of shipping, their figures as to cost of smelting, separating, etc., and then submit to what the figures show to be the real facts. Facts and figures are stubborn things to deal with, as will probably be ascertained by those interested in \$100,000 claims in Cottonwood, ere they finish. I take it

for granted that 600 tons of ore have been shipped and sold. We find that the following table of expenditures shows what the cost amounts to:

Tunneling and shafting, -	\$ 5,838 00
Board of hands, (12 mo.) -	4,000 00
Raising ore from shaft, -	1,200 00
Teaming, - - - - -	12,000 00
Freight, - - - - -	12,000 00
Cost of sacks and sacking, -	3,000 00
Drayage and handling, -	3,000 00
Smelting, separating, etc., -	24,000 00
Tools, - - - - -	1,000 00
Incidental expenses, - -	1,000 00

Total cost of 600 tons of ore, \$67,038 00
Valued at \$100 per ton, - - 60,000 00

Loss on above amount, - \$ 7,038 00

I should judge that it would not be long before another 30 feet, or one-sixth portion would have to be sold, to keep the machine work in motion. Little Cottonwood mining claims may be valued at \$100,000, but, it seems to me the more one is possessed of, the worse he is off, and to judge from the above, it is not the amount of money made, but like the old lady at the apple stand selling below cost, it is the amount of business done, that sustains Cottonwood. All hail and farewell to the once grand and brilliant prospects of the vast army of "Great expectation capitalist's" to the half million claims that studded, the rough and jagged cliffs of Little Cottonwood, and to the financial prospects of those who in their mind's eye, dwell in marble halls, and whose pethoric bags of gold and silver, rivalled in weight and dimensions the expected possessions of Jno. Law, of South Sea notoriety! The figures I have given are only partial; at the proper time, the finishing report of this nice little mining operation will be gone through with, for the edification of all concerned.

One more item. I take it for granted that a one-sixth of the leading lode has been disposed of for \$30,000, consequently the entire claim must be valued at \$180,000, which is the amount the company have invested in the business at the present writing, as I am informed that that amount has been offered for it. Interest on \$180,000 at 12 per cent for twelve months amount to the pleasant little sum of \$21,600, thus it can be readily seen that the possessor of a claim valued at \$180,000, loses that amount of interest annually, so long as his money is so invested.

I have not in the foregoing statistics taken into consideration the repeated failures of previous efforts made to develop the resources of the cañon, but simply their best paying lode, paying no attention to deserted tunnels, shafts, smelting works, &c., that line the cañon, nor to that other side of the picture that presents to our view men broken in spirit, reckless through disappointment, careless of the comforts of home and its associations, and brought to this condition by the wild mania for mining, that at present exists, to some extent, in our midst, but which I am thankful to see rapidly dying out. Let resident citizens and thinking men generally, take earnestly into consideration the true nature of the question at issue. The mines have, in the past, as they will in the future, proven a failure, and only for the report of interested parties would to-day be practically abandoned. Shall we then allow these few to open the door for the influx into our midst of all the vile scum that has been washed through the social sewers of the entire west, throwing our own hearthstones within the reach of the usual influence of a mining region, of which Cottonwood is a fair sample. Any commodity, I care not what it is, always finds its own market. A grain-consuming town is filled with grain, a cotton-consuming town with cotton, a wool-consuming town with wool, and a whisky-consuming town with whisky. Six whisky shops to supply the wants of 200 men, is certainly the best commentary that can be found on the morals of Little Cottonwood. No need to say anything more in relation to the matter. That of itself is *prima facie* evidence sufficient, without further testimony. Are our citizens anxious to fill every cañon with such material? If so, allow to go abroad the fictitious reports of unlimited mineral wealth, and the work will go bravely forward. Let the floating population of the surrounding Territories once come to the conclusion that Utah is possessed of great mineral wealth, in the shape of gold and silver, and the eyes of the quiet, sober citizen of Utah will be greeted with a repetition of Washoe, Reese River, Salmon River, Sweetwater, White Pine and Pahranaagat stampedes. Our young

men will have held before their eyes the dazzling temptation of suddenly acquired wealth, which unfits them for the true work of life, renders them useless members of society, and binds their hands for all future good; while in exchange for the above, we obtain only the information that is self-evident, that Utah mines will not pay.

The past is an unsealed book that the most ignorant can peruse, and it is filled with the record of failure after failure, and disappointment after disappointment in the endeavor to develop gold and silver in our Territory. Its pages are replete with wise and sage counsel to the thoughtless, and with words of wisdom to those who to-day have gone mad over the wild phantasy of the brain that urges them on to renewed efforts, with only failure staring them in the face, with the evidence before them of broken fortunes, ruined health, and morals contaminated of the many who have preceded them in this wild "Will o' the Wisp" chase for gold. The workshop no longer presents attractions, its erewhile cheerful walls are now dark and gloomy in comparison to the towering imagination of the millions that are hid away in the bowels of the earth. The humble cottage no longer retains its freshness and beauty, but has become insignificant and contemptible in comparison with the stately halls and gilded cornice of the future. The daily toil has become irksome and wearying to the mind and body in contemplation of the ease and leisure to be purchased in the future by the untold riches that fortune is ready to pour into his hands. Strange and astonishing delusion that thus holds within its meshes those whom we consider sound in judgment otherwise! This is a subject well worthy the consideration of our citizens. Look around you, reader, and know for yourself whether or no my words come to you with a meaning, the ruined, dismantled wrecks in human shape that we meet every day, are solemn testimonies to us, of the danger we must needs pass through, and of the shoals upon which they were cast away. Let us not by the encouragement of a certain class of emigrants, open the way for those we hold most near and dear, the youth of our common country, to follow in their footsteps. There is a work for every one to do, and let no idle hands be found, but let the true mining statistics of the Territory be made public; let all know what has been the result of mining heretofore, both financially and morally, let our young men be convinced of the actual state of affairs and then we shall have our workshops alive with the busy hum of business, we shall have a currency that will build up our country, that will settle the waste and arid spots of the desert and cause them to "bloom and blossom as the rose;" mother earth will teem with the choicest fruits of the field and the vineyard, there will be no more imaginary castles in the air, and the vine-embowered cottage will be the heaven on earth that the working man deserves.

Respectfully

J. MORGAN.

THE POND TOWN FOSSIL.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother. — In the interests of science it would be well if there were in every neighborhood those who would preserve any fossil remains. Many may not know that a single bone has enabled the skillful osteologist to determine the genus and sometimes the species of the quadruped to which it belonged. True it is that few are in possession of this amount of knowledge, but there are such, and they visit this city from time to time.

With reference to the fossil remains to which you directed attention yesterday, care may have been taken, but, generally, a morbid curiosity is gratified; fragments are handled until those points of the structure of a fossil that would establish its individuality are obliterated.

There is much more difficulty in preserving fossils of the recent formations, unless they happen to become completely petrified. This fossil from its situation belongs to the post pliocene period, or at the furthest the pliocene. This fixes the era of its existence as a living animal cotemporary with man or immediately preceding. For this reason, among others, it was not likely to be preserved from atmospheric action, perhaps from the ravages of carnivora. At all events time that consumes all things has been busy in removing from the huge bones nearly every trace of organic matter.

Still its identity can not be mistaken as one among the various species of

elephants usually called Mammoth, many of which it is established existed upon this continent.

It is well that it has found a resting place in our Museum, here it will be preserved. Thousands will see it, its history will be investigated, perhaps another chapter be added to the annals of the past.

Yours respectfully,

J. L. BARFOOT.

KARORI, May 31, 1870.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother. I take this opportunity to forward you a brief account of the work of the latter days in this far off part of the vineyard. On the eighth of last month Bro. Robert Beauchamp arrived here from Melbourne. He stayed a month, preaching the gospel to, in most cases, very attentive congregations. The result is that up to date, we have a branch established comprising 18 members, three of whom have been ordained Elders, myself as President of the Branch. One has been baptized since Bro. Beauchamp left for Christchurch, and several others are about ready to join. The Saints here are in the enjoyment of the Spirit of God, and are desirous of gathering to Zion as soon as possible.

Bro. Beauchamp stayed at Kaiapoi, Christchurch, a fortnight, and called at Wellington on his way to Melbourne, in order to attend a conference which opens on the 5th of June. He left here on Friday last, this being Tuesday, so that he is now on his way to Melbourne. He was quite well when he left, and in the full enjoyment of the spirit of his calling. He has made many friends here, both among Saints and outsiders. He is truly indefatigable in his efforts to disseminate the principles of salvation among those with whom he comes in contact; and so far, by the blessing of God, his labors have been crowned with success. His field of labor is an extensive one and he has traveled some thousands of miles since he entered upon his mission, in November last.

The DESERET NEWS comes to hand by each mail. It is a source of comfort to us, and the information it contains, relative to the Territory and its people, enables us to refute the false testimony of our enemies. I send you by each mail a summary of news, as contained in the *Independent*, which I hope you receive.

Yours in the gospel of peace.

HENRY ALLINGTON.

HYRUM, Cache Co., July 13, '70.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother: I am glad to inform you that the grasshoppers have left our borders; they came in clouds, sometimes almost darkening the sun; our fields and gardens were brown over with them, and many supposed that everything would again be destroyed, as there came fresh arrivals every day; but thank God they have done but little harm.

Last summer, Br. Benson advised the people of Cache county to select a suitable piece of land in their respective fields and put in a large quantity of Fall wheat and sow it in September. In accordance with this counsel, our brethren selected about two hundred and fifty acres for a co-operation farm and sowed Fall wheat. The grasshoppers came thick upon it, but did very little harm. A small quantity of Spring wheat was put in and has suffered heavily. Still a good crop will be raised. Some of our Fall wheat was cut yesterday. It is an established fact that Fall wheat is our only safety in grasshopper times.

There is an abundance of cane. Corn and vegetables look well. Our farms and gardens look better to-day than they have done for four years past.

We have established a free school, which has proved a great blessing to our children. Elder C. C. Shaw assisted by Miss Mary E. Curtis, have all the scholars they can attend to. We have the rock and other material on hand for a new school house, to be finished (according to contract) by September 30th, 1870, at a cost of about two hundred dollars.

Our Co-operative store is in a flourishing condition. The new store is a very neat rock building, and was built at a cost of two thousand dollars.

Henry W. Naisbet, Esq., delivered a lecture on co-operation, on Tuesday evening the 5th instant, the subject was laid before the people in a very clear and satisfactory manner, and I am satisfied that a few such lectures will enable the people not only to understand, but to put into practical operation this great principle, and thereby secure to themselves and their posterity a vast amount of wealth.