

DESERET NEWS:

WEEKLY.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

WEDNESDAY, - August 18, 1875.

WORMY FRUIT.

THE worms or grubs are in the apples, not in all, but in many, in some orchards in most of the apples, in others perhaps there are no worms or grubs to be found. It has been stated that the wormy fruit is unhealthy, unfit for human food, actually poisonous. We do not know upon what facts these statements have been made, or whether they are mere assertions, based only on the imaginations of those who have originated them. But this we do know, we have eaten every year of this wormy fruit, raw and cooked, every year it has been wormy, and we do not recollect a single instance wherein it injuriously affected us. We have been careful to avoid the worms, and their debris, but the portion of the apple untouched or uncorrupted by them we have eaten, and we do eat such every day, without any manifest injury. Therefore we have reason to say that experience shows that wormy fruit is not poisonous, is not unhealthy, is not injurious as food.

But we are careful not to eat any fruit, except it is ripe, or very nearly ripe, and we also eschew decayed fruit. Wormy fruit ripens earlier than that which is perfectly sound, the worminess hastening the process of ripening.

We therefore are of the opinion, based on personal and family experience, that wormy apples, when ripe, may be safely used for food, either raw, cooked fresh, dried, or made into cider or vinegar. But in each and every way and case, the worms and their holes and debris should be carefully cut out and thrown away, this being imperatively required by common cleanliness, to say nothing of the question of unhealthiness.

When the wormy apples are thus utilized there is not so much loss with the Summer and Fall varieties, as they can be used either fresh or dried, and either way are safe and good. But with the Winter apples there is great loss, as few are left on the trees to mature, and those which fall early are not fit to eat fresh, nor are they so good as the earlier varieties to dry for Winter, as, apart from their state of unripeness, some of them will not cook tender.

THE TEMPERATURE.

THE most potent current local circumstance is the fierce heat. Every day last week the thermometer showed above 90 deg. for several hours, and nearly, if not every day that height of temperature was maintained for as much as eight hours, or from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. The hottest part of the day usually, in Summer, is from two to three p. m. This season we do not recollect to have seen the mercury in the shade higher than 95 deg. A number of times we have noticed it as high as 95 deg. Much, however, depends upon the situation of the thermometer, what kind of a shade it is in, etc. A cold breeze, sudden and brief, may reduce the temperature several degrees in a short time, though mere cloudiness does not always affect the thermometer so markedly. There may be the shade of a tree, light and heavy shades, the shade of a canvas awning or a tent, the shade of a lath and plaster house, the shade of a one story house, the shade of a great, thick-walled, several-storied building, north shade, south shade, east shade, and west shade. Each of these differs in density and strength, and a thermometer in each is affected accordingly. A thermometer in the shade of a canvas awning on the east side of East Temple Street, well on in

the afternoon, might indicate several degrees greater heat than a thermometer in the shade of a similar awning on the west side of the same street at the same time of day.

Our thermometer is hung on the first story above the ground floor, on the lower story of a wide two story lumber porch, on the south side of the NEWS office, and while the thermometer there will not indicate as high a temperature as one would under a less potent shade and in a situation more favorable to solar heat, still it will indicate a higher temperature than a thermometer would in the shade of a like porch on the north side of a similar building.

Thus a thermometer indicates not the sun's heat in the shade absolutely, but relatively, that is, the sun's heat in the particular shade and situation in which the particular thermometer is placed at the particular time. Hence the variations in the statements of the degree of heat in the shade as indicated by various thermometers in various places in the same city or town. Quarrels concerning these variations are something similar, as to their base, to the old quarrel concerning the characteristics of the shield when viewed by different parties from different sides of the same. There is the further cause of different indications of the height of the temperature in different thermometers in the element of accuracy or inaccuracy with which the degrees are marked on each of them. Every thermometer may be supposed to be accurately marked, but the facts may not bear out that supposition.

ON THE RAMPAGE.

THE Sacramento *Record-Union* goes upon the rampage concerning the issue of the Lee trial, and says many things which it may regret in cooler moments.

It assumes that perhaps all the "Mormon" jurors had sworn to a lie; that they went upon the jury for the express purpose of defeating justice; that the trial was a mere farce; that the administration of justice in Utah is impossible, because the "Mormons" are in open or secret sympathy with the murderers, and hesitate at no perjury or falsehood, while there are no oaths capable of being administered to them which they will hold sacred; that it is absolutely necessary that the government should realize this latter fact; that it would be folly to experiment in further trials; that, so far as the purposes of justice are concerned, the "Mormons" are no more trustworthy than a tribe of Apaches; that the only way to obtain an impartial trial is to put the Territory under martial law; that reliance upon the "Mormons" is hopeless; that "they are in this regard as much rebels and traitors as the worst fanatics of the Southern Ku-Klux, and we hold that they should be treated with no greater lenity;" that the spirit which prompts them is not one that should command tender or respectful treatment; that "it should be crushed down and stamped out with the iron heel, and if in the process of extirpation the men who cherish it happen to get extinguished also, the world will not grieve for their taking off;" that "the time has passed for dallying with this evil parody of a religion called Mormonism;" that no system that inculcates defiance of the federal Government and ignores the laws of the United States, etc., in the midst of this free republic, ought to be tolerated; that the Government has hitherto acted a cowardly and ignoble part in regard to this matter; that Congress has shirked the issue year after year, instead of meeting it manfully, and the result is now seen in the utter failure of this trial; that the beginning of the end has been reached; that "public opinion once formed will insist that the dishonesty and disloyalty of the Mormons shall not be allowed to serve them by baffling the administrators of the law;" that the church authorities in Utah are highly elated at the result of the trial; that no doubt they calculate that this movement, like all preceding ones, will prove but a nine day's wonder, and that

then all public interest in it will cease. The *R. U.*, however, hopes that they will be mistaken, and that a gallows will yet be erected at Mountain Meadow for the special benefit of the instigators and perpetrators of that massacre.

While we believe that all good citizens of Utah would rejoice to see justice done in this matter, we must say that most of the assumptions of our excited Sacramento contemporaries are not in accordance with the facts in the case.

ROBBING UNCLE SAM.

A WASHINGTON special to the Chicago press is responsible for the assertion that Attorney General Pierpont has found dishonesty in connection with the offices of U. S. marshals elsewhere besides the South. The latest discovery of the kind is in Colorado, in the executive affairs of ex-U. S. Marshal Shaffenburg, formerly tender of a lager beer saloon, but who, it is said, after having been six or seven years in office as U. S. marshal, became one of the most opulent citizens of Denver, rivaling an ex-delegate to Congress in the splendor and magnificence of his entertainments.

It appears that Shaffenburg was allowed by the Department of Justice one dollar and a quarter per day for the maintenance of all prisoners from the time of their arrest by him until their liberation. This presented a tolerably fair chance to make money slowly, but then the tenure of office-holders in this republic is always uncertain, and so Shaffenburg, having an eye to business, determined to make the most of his day of opportunities, and it is alleged that he not only charged and obtained the dollar and a quarter per day for prisoners while they were in his custody, but also before he had arrested them, and after he had released them, and also for numbers who never were in his custody at all; and that by these and kindred means he had fleeced "Uncle Sam" of thousands.

Now the matter has come to light—that's what's the matter; Shaffenburg has been found out, and his arrest has been ordered; but the report received by telegraph this afternoon says that he is missing, that he can't be found, and it is not at all likely that Denver will be honored again with his presence, or that her citizens will share his generous and magnificent hospitality.

But after all, Shaffenburg is a bungler at the stealing business and it serves him right to be found out, and it will serve him still better to be caught and punished. If he hadn't been a bungler he might have kept his stealing concealed, and in that case he would have served a niche among the "self-made" men of the country, and without doubt would have been regarded as a model office-holder in this great republic.

The course of Shaffenburg while U. S. Marshal will not have a tendency to raise the class of officials to which he belonged in the estimation of the people of Colorado, or anywhere else. In fact U. S. marshals and their deputies seem to be somewhat obnoxious, on account of alleged dishonesty and rascality of various kinds, in many sections of the country. In Arkansas, Alabama, Louisiana and elsewhere they have a reputation not at all enviable; and even in Utah we have heard them accused of perjury, and one of the class has been arraigned and held to bail on a charge of that kind; others may have shown themselves unworthy the confidence and respect of their fellow citizens in various ways, such for instance as drunkenness, profanity, lewdness, and other ungentlemanly and indecorous conduct. But we do not remember hearing much to their prejudice so far as pecuniary matters are concerned. This, however, may have been the case at Denver before the investigation of Attorney-General Pierpont. Who can tell?

FOOR SCARED CORINNE'S LAST KICK.

ALL the world is laughing till its sides ache over poor scared Corinne's last convulsive kick. What a tremendous fright that was, to be sure! What horrible visions of hair floating in the air must have terrified the poor trembling Corinnites! The nightmare would have been nothing to it. One really feels sorry, very sorry, for one's neighbors on the banks of the Bear, and one naturally falls to philosophically soliloquizing upon the tremendous occurrence and asking, Shall there be an Indian war in a city and the Indians know nothing about it? Shall the doughty Corinnites be scalped to a man and the red skins be totally oblivious of the hairlifting enormity? One is half afraid that the standing salutation, hail, and farewell to a Corinnite will henceforth and forever be, "How's your hair?"

HOW THEN?

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago last month, 143 "Mormon" pioneers arrived in this valley with the view of settling this wild region. They had practically no white neighbors nearer than a thousand miles to the East, seven hundred to the West, none whatever to the North, nor any within a great and indefinite distance to the South. In the face of danger they had no earthly succor except in their own right arms. The surrounding Indians then were strangers all, much more numerous than they are now, and quite as likely to be hostile as to be friendly. If the Indians had been exterminatively hostile what could have saved the few score whites from annihilation? Nothing on earth. If the whites had acted aggressively toward the Indians, the latter would have been sure to become hostile and revengeful, probably murderously so, a real and thorough massacre might have been the result, and the pioneer day anniversary might not have been a joyful celebration as it now is. What a splendid chance for a scare, for scare after scare, there was for those seven or eight score "Mormons!" But there was no use in them being scared—there was no human help within call, no soldiers at Camp Douglas, no partisan prejudice to be pandered to, no party intrigue to be furthered, no political capital to be made, no federal or local treasury to be bled, no profit of any kind to accrue from tremendous raw head and bloody bones sensation. The consequence was, there was no sensation, no sensational dispatches or letters, no scare, no nightmare, no real nor imaginary lifting of hair, no call for aid, no captains, colonels, generals nor governors hastening to and fro, no hurried movements of troops, no aggravating threats, no sudden mar-bating in battle array, no hostile attack, no massacre, no shedding of blood of red or white men. The people of Salt Lake dwelt safely, with no one to molest them nor make them afraid. In the small country settlements, as years rolled on, there was an occasional slight Indian difficulty, which, by cool and temperate handling, was generally settled with little harm done.

The thought now arises, What would the Corinnites have done in those days? An Indian scare, if not greater folly, would have been vastly less available for any purpose, good or bad, than now. It would have been practically unavailable for anything. So the question still arises, What would the people of Corinne have done then if they had seen Indians around? Echo answers, "What?"

GOOD IN EVERYTHING.

NATURE makes nothing in vain. There is good in everything. Even poor, fading, failing, frightened Corinne is not without its uses. Its last hairbreadth's escape has been the means of vastly enriching the well of English undefiled, so far as multiplied pitby meaning to word

combination is concerned, in the way of vivid simile and graphic illustration. The republic of converse and the republic of letters will owe a world of gratitude to the burgh on the Bear for furnishing a number of wise saws and modern instances, such as, of the first named class, "As scared as Corinne," "As frightened as a Corinnite," "Ran like a Corinne picket guard;" and of the second named class, "The Corinne Scare," "The Corinne Fright," "The Farce of the Burgh on the Bear." The multitudinous variations of this same fertile subject in each of these classes will readily suggest themselves to the ready talker and the gifted writer.

THE CORINNE FARCE.

THE Sacramento *Record-Union*, ready as it has proved itself to believe things derogatory to the "Mormons," can hardly believe the sensational dispatches concerning the Corinne farce, and thinks "there is something very peculiar about the report." But our hasty and inflamed Sacramento contemporary does not fail to improve the occasion by talking in a very savage and threatening style toward the "Mormons," of which talk the following are a few specimens—

"So much is certain, that if the Gentiles of Utah are in danger and help is wanted, a call for volunteers in California will be responded to by twenty thousand armed men inside of twenty-four hours; and if these volunteers should go to Utah and find hostilities in operation, we should be sorry to have to answer for the consequences of their indignation. The Mormons, in fact, are playing with matches at the open door of a powder magazine. Their leaders may not realize the truth, but it is a fact that the result of the late abortive effort to procure justice upon the bloody butchers of the Mountain Meadows has been to raise the public anger to white heat, and if the Indians are not kept from overt acts of violence there is a real danger that the people may take the vindication of the law into their own hands, and make an end of Mormonism somewhat more after the Mormon fashion than civilization would approve of."

"There are no defiles on this side for them to guard, no passes favorable to ambuscade, and there are men and rifles enough on this slope of the Sierra, without counting Nevada, to settle polygamy and the Church of Latter-day Saints together in very short order."

"If Corinne is attacked by the Indians, let Brigham Young see to it that Salt Lake does not smoke for the outrage."

"Our volunteers might be rough, and when their passions are up, they would not perhaps be altogether capable of restraint."

"Meanwhile it is not a disgrace to Congress that so monstrous an anomaly as this should outrage American civilization?"

"It is time that this farce should be terminated. It is time that the Mormons were made to understand that they cannot be permitted to exist in either open or covert hostility to the United States."

"The temporizing policy has been pursued with them too long. They have shown themselves insensible to reason, and defiant of democratic institutions. Let us know, once for all, whether they propose to hoist the pirate's flag, and then it will be in order to mete out to them the pirate's fate."

The frantic fellow who wrote the above must be a Stockton escapee.

A PALPABLE FALSEHOOD.—The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says—

"It is a part of the creed of the Latter day Saints to protect their own, and, however venal the crime, if a Gentile be the victim, the courts are powerless to punish."

Every well-informed man in the community, and every practitioner in the courts of Utah, know that the above is a baseless falsehood.

"Don't Scare Worth a Cent."—That's not Corinne.