

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

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Bishop WILLIAM BUDGE is authorized to act as GENERAL AGENT for the DESERET NEWS throughout Cache County.

## NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL WHO ARE INDEBTED TO THE DESERET NEWS OFFICE for Subscriptions, etc., that payment of the same after this date, is to be made to GEORGE Q. CANNON, the present Editor.

April 1, 1868.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

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## Correspondence.

ROBINSON'S FERRY, }  
June 25th, 1868. }

President Young.—Dear Bro.—We arrived here this evening without any mishap. Missionaries, Elders Church, Clemons, Petersen, Eldredge, Grant and Teasdale are all well.

I regret to have to record a sad accident that happened to-day at the ferry, which resulted in the death of six men, named Niels Christoffersen and Peter Smith, from Manti; Peter Nielson, from Fairview; Christen Jansen and Christen Nebellah, from Mount Pleasant; and Thomas Yeates, from Millville, Cache county. Bishop Seely and Simpson Molen's companies met together at the Muddy, and arrived at the ferry in safety. They commenced to ferry the wagons last night, and to-day all the wagons were ferried safely over. They tried then to swim the cattle over the river, but did not succeed, for the wind was very high and the current very strong. The cattle would swim a little way and then return. They tried until they lost an ox by drowning. It was very cold and the wind blowing very high; and they concluded it was better to ferry them over. They succeeded in ferrying one load, and commenced to ferry a second load. There were nineteen men on the boat. As they were about two thirds of the way across the river, the cattle rushed to the upper side of the boat, which caused it to sink and all the men and cattle were washed off. It filled with water, and the pressure was so great that it broke the main rope. Bro. Robinson was the first to regain the boat and to assist others; but notwithstanding all their exertions the six brethren named were lost. The boat was carried down the stream about a mile, landing on the east side of the stream. The men on the boat had been trying to swim their cattle and had been in the water until they were very wet and cold; their change of clothing was in their wagons across the river, and they were crossing to obtain dry clothing. There were three of the cattle drowned; in all they lost four head. The rope that broke was a new three inch rope, or, as a sailor would say, "a nine inch," it being nine inches in circumference. Bishop Seely is very anxious to have the names of those who were drowned telegraphed to prevent any false reports. None of the bodies have been recovered. By all accounts no blame could be attached to any one, it being one of those mishaps that are purely accident.

Bro. Robinson says the ferry boat will be ready about noon to-morrow, when we hope to continue our journey. Our cattle are in good condition, looking better if anything than when we left town. All the teamsters &c., of the three trains are well.

Yours respectfully,  
E. T. MUMFORD.

NEPHI, June 24, 1868.

Editor Deseret News.—Dear Brother: At two p. m. to-day the Saints of Nephi

assembled in the Meeting House, to join in paying tokens of respect to our late beloved brother, President Heber C. Kimball.

The meeting was called to order by Bishop C. H. Bryan, and the choir, led by Elder Wm. Evans, sang "O, My Father, Thou that dwellest."

Elder Jacob G. Bigler offered up a very impressive prayer, imploring our Heavenly Father to comfort and bless the family of President Kimball, the rulers in Israel, and all the Saints.

The choir sang, "Creation speaks with awful voice."

Elder Matthew McCune delivered a lengthy and eloquent address on the life and character of President Kimball, portraying how faithful and steadfast he had been in the Kingdom of God.

Elder Samuel Pitchforth bore a strong testimony to the faithfulness of President Kimball, how he had labored to bless and comfort the Saints, and that indeed he was, and is, a Prophet of God.

Bishop Bryan made a few excellent and appropriate remarks.

The choir sang, "Thou art gone to the grave," and the meeting was dismissed by Elder J. Midgley.

During the meeting the Nephi brass band discoursed sweet and solemn music.

The Saints all felt that a mighty man had stepped behind the veil, and many an earnest prayer was offered up for God to bless and preserve His servants who preside in Israel.

Yesterday, at 4 p. m., a meeting was held in the Meeting House, at which the Nephi Female Relief Society was organized, the following were appointed officers of the same. Presidentess, Amelia Goldsborough; Counselors, Elizabeth Kendall and Jane Picton; Secretary, Amey L. Bigler; Treasurer, Francis Andrews. Interesting remarks on the duties of the above society, were made by Bishop Bryan, Patriarch W. Cazier, and Elders J. Pyper, J. Midgley and S. Pitchforth.

I am very sorry to report that the locusts have done immense damage to our crops, but they are leaving very fast.

Respectfully,  
SAMUEL PITCHFORTH.

SPANISH FORK, June 24, 1868.

Editor Deseret News.—Sir, having received a telegram from President Young, announcing the death of President H. C. Kimball, on Monday last, and that his funeral services would be attended to on Wednesday at 2 p. m., and wishing to show our respect on that occasion, a meeting of the Saints was called at 2 p. m. to-day, when there was an attendance of almost every one in the city, both old and young.

The choir sang, "God moves in a mysterious way;" and prayer was offered by D. H. Davis. Choir sang, "O Lord, responsive to thy call."

The meeting was addressed by Bishop A. Gardener, S. Markham and C. Monk, each one making appropriate and instructive remarks and testifying to the faithfulness and integrity of Bro. Heber as an Apostle and Prophet of this last dispensation. The services of the choir added solemnity to the occasion by their singing appropriate hymns. The closing hymn was, "Now he's gone we'd not recall him."

Benediction by James Robertson.  
C. MONK, Reporter.

TOOELE, 26th June, 1868.

Editor Deseret News.—Reading with much interest everything which is published by our press on grape culture, I was particularly pleased with Bro. Daniel Bonnell's letter in answer to that question "Whether grapes can be successfully grown on the benches round your city or not?" I fully agree with the general hints and statements expressed thereupon in that letter. My humble opinion is that every kind of hardy American or European grape will prosper on your benches, and more or less on the low lands; also in every settlement around Great Salt Lake. I do believe that extensive plantations of grapes will flourish sooner or later in northern Utah; it is merely a question of time.

But, being acquainted with all the leading varieties existing on the two

continents, I cannot comprehend the true meaning of that expression "the Frontignacs of Europe." Bro. Bonnell means, I suppose, the various French Muscats of Frontignan. If my supposition is correct, I differ entirely with him on that subject. The French Muscats, being a very tender family of grapes, can be successfully grown in a glass structure in your city, but they will never succeed there in the open culture without protection.

During your short stay in Paris with Mrs. Cannon, we visited together (I remember the circumstance very well) the large collection of grapes in the Luxembourg garden, comprising all the leading varieties of the world; but the Muscats cannot get ripe there. That rich collection belongs to the French government. Frontignan, Lunel and Rivesaltes are three small towns in southern France, where the Muscats are extensively cultivated, and they produce there the most sugared wines in the world; as rich desert muscat wines, they cannot be beaten.

Another mistaken notion of Bro. Bonnell's wants to be corrected. He firmly believes that the very best wines are produced from the warmest region grapes of the old world. Now, the production of wines is the principal crop of France, my native country. I will mention here a few of them. Nuits, Morachet, Clos-Vougeot, Chambertin (the favorite beverage of Napoleon the First), Pomard, Romanée, and several others, all first class wines, and each possessing a rich particular aroma (bouquet) extremely agreeable, are produced on the celebrated "Golden Hills" of Burgundy. The best white sparkling wines, Pierri, Versenay, Sillery, Tassil, Vinet, the world-AI, &c., are produced on the plains of Champagne. Now these two French provinces are certainly colder than Salt Lake Valley.

In 1844, after a four years' navigation on the Chinese and Indian seas, I visited the small vineyards of Constance, near Cape Town, British Africa. I found there three different wines far superior to anything I tasted during my extensive traveling on the Mediterranean sea shores. I hope and trust that Bro. Bonnell in Arizona, Bro. Dodge at St. George, and other Swiss grape culturists in our "Dixie," will succeed in making raisins equal to those of Malaga, and in manufacturing excellent wines, as alcoholic as sherry. But, with the most scientific manipulation, they will never produce anything approaching in the least degree any of the aforesaid Burgundy wines. Why? Simply because the climate of their localities is too warm.

I seize the present opportunity to convey you a short account of my experiments on the systematic raising of seedlings of the American and foreign grapes, at Tooele. My collection is growing larger every year. It consists of:

First.—Fifty-five seedlings of the Vitis Labrusca (fox grape), Vitis Sylvestris (summer grape), and Cordifolia. I selected the seeds in crossing the plains, and that first experiment was made in 1864. Last Spring I destroyed several hundred of these wild seedlings, as being unworthy of cultivation. Ten will bear next season, and I will replant the seed next Spring. One of these seedlings, only three years old, will bear also next season. I attribute the extraordinary precocity of these plants to my severe root and branch pruning. By grafting a few cuttings of the second generation on the stocks of the first, they will fruit in three years. And then I will be acquainted with the real or comparative value of my first experiment.

Second.—Fifty-five seedlings, three years old, of choice French grapes. The seed came by mail from Medoc, a first class wine district in France, near Bordeaux. They are all noble-looking plants, white, red and black vines of great promise. One has never been transplanted, and, though only two years old, was left by me last Winter wholly unprotected. Hence I draw the conclusion that all its companions will be able to stand the severity of our Winters.

Third.—Twenty-four seedlings, two years old, of a Tooele grape, originated by Bro. E. B. Kelsey, and called by

him White Lisbon. It is an excellent, beautiful grape. The original seed was imported by me from France thirteen years ago. I feel particularly pleased with these vines. They exhibit a family likeness truly rejoicing, and judging from the system of their delicate white roots, and from the nature of their foliage, every one will prove, I believe, a promising white grape.

Fourth.—The rising members of the fourth division are so very numerous, that I will only mention sixteen Delaware grape seedlings from the city, fourteen Muscat of Alexandria ditto from France, and twenty-four (names unknown) California vines. The seeds of the last named plants were kindly sent to me by M. Matthew Kessler, a vineyardist of great celebrity in Los Angeles. Every morning I find some young vines coming up in the seed-bed. Instantly shade the new-born until it gets five or six rough leaves, after which it may be considered safe.

From the above particulars, every grape grower in Utah will readily admit that my collection is a very large one, perhaps the largest on this continent. But it is only a beginning. Before closing my letter, I will state that the original idea of my present experiments was imparted to my mind by a very curious article written by M. Vibert, an intelligent vigneron of Angers (France), and the owner of the largest collection of roses in Europe. I became acquainted with its systematic seedling twenty-three years ago, in the imperial library of la rue Richelieu, in Paris, the largest library in the world. A copy of that paper is still in my possession. And I will add, for the satisfaction of every competent fruit grower, that I strictly follow for my experiments the theory of Van Mons, a great Belgian authority in the pomological world.

Very respectfully, yours,  
LOUIS A. BERTRAND.

THE THEATRE will be open on Saturday, the "memorable Fourth," and an afternoon performance will be given as well as the usual performance in the evening. To give our friends from the country an opportunity of seeing the greatest sensation play ever presented here, and of enjoying the celebrated Railroad Scene. "Under the Gaslight" will be played in the afternoon, with its manifold attractions. In the evening "Enoch Arden" and "Too Much for Good Nature," with a patriotic song between by Mme. Scheller, Mr. Hardie, and the full company.

## Died:

At Rainshaw Brow, Prestwich, near Manchester, England, April 12th, 1868, Elizabeth Alice Scholes, aged 4 years, 1 month and 9 days.

In St. George, June 10th, 1868, Warren, only child of Warren and Caroline B. Hardy, aged 1 year, 2 months and 22 days.

At Weston, Cache county, on the 12th inst., Jonathan Hoops, aged 79 years and 9 months. Deceased was born in Chester county, Penn., September 17th, 1788; was baptized in Kirtland, Ohio; and continued with the church through all its varied scenes. He died as he had lived, a Saint, with the hope and assurance of a glorious resurrection. —[Com.]

This morning, in the 14th Ward in this city, Phebe, wife of Jacob Peart, She was baptized in the fall of 1837; crossed the ocean in the Spring of 1841 with those of the Twelve Apostles who returned from Europe at that time; left Nauvoo in the Spring of 1846; and crossed the plains in 1848 in President Young's company. —[Com.]

REMEDY FOR RUST IN WHEAT.—The following, from a distinguished German agriculturist, is taken from a Bremen paper: "For thirty years I have found this method successful in preventing rust in wheat: some hours, at the longest six or eight, before sowing, prepare a steep of three measures of powdered quick lime, and ten measures of cattle urine. Pour two quarts of this upon a peck of wheat, and stir with a spade, till every kernel is covered white with it. By using wheat so prepared, rust of every kind will be avoided, and I have often noticed that while, in the neighboring fields, a great part of the crop is affected by rust, in mine, lying close by it, not a single ear so affected could be found."

The same writer says he takes the sheaves and beats off the ripest kernels with a stick, and uses the grain thus obtained for seed.