

will not take any thing but cash; how much cheaper would they be to us than the home manufacture which we can procure for our wheat, etc., etc. But some will say that the store-keepers will take wheat in exchange. I answer, they will; as long as there is a prospect that wheat will bring cash from emigrants; but let emigration cease, and you may keep your wheat to rot in your barns, for they want nothing but the ready money, so that they can go to the states for a further supply of goods, while the best mechanics in the world, (many of whom we have in our midst,) may work in the adobie yard, and our neck under the yoke all the day long.

The suggestion I am now going to make, may probably differ with many, and they may bring strong objections, but I will give my opinion for what it is worth, considering that I am not a political character, (and therefore my suggestion may not meet the political economy of the world,) neither do I wish to know any other politics than the most good for the whole of the people. I suggest that we have a protective tax or tariff, that will so enable our home manufacturers to compete with foreign importation, and instead of taxing home manufacture or machinery of any kind, let there be a bounty awarded for all articles that will be made here. The tax on imported goods being the fund to draw on to pay the bounty.

I would suggest that a store be opened to sell and exchange produce, and goods manufactured in this state, and that the saints agree to patronize the same.

Then we will see the weavers fixing up their looms; the women their spinning wheels; the cutler will bring forth his knives; the potter his earthen ware; the tanner his leather; the hatter his hats; the iron mines will yield us every article we will want in the shape of iron and steel; the sugar beet will furnish us all the sweets of table life;—together with a thousand other articles.

Backed with the spirit of our God, we can accomplish every thing that I have mentioned, with ten thousand things more which will place us on a footing which befits the servants of God, viz: to be independent of foreign manufacture.

I hope to hear of every farmer sowing in the spring sufficient flax for his and two other families.

And I hope that sheep will be hoarded as gold, and that mutton cannot be purchased in the market.

What can be better for a man who has a large family, than for one to spin; another to card wool; another to weave; another to knit, &c.; (it is a fortune to any man,) than the adorning of his household will be by the labor of their own hands.

I would like to hear of the shoemakers forming themselves into a society, (not to raise prices for they are high enough at present for any honest man to pay,) to establish tanneries, not on joint stock principle, but for the purpose of aiding the tanner in getting his bark and shumack, for it is rather a bad speculation for a man to lay out 1000\$ in putting up vats, etc., and then not get bark for love or money; if the shoemakers would agree to procure five cords of bark and 100 pounds shumack a year each man, it would be some temptation for tanners to go to work.

I hope this hint will also reach those store keepers who take an interest in our welfare, and instead of laying their money out on

toys, etc., expend it on sheep, machinery, and carry out their good feelings for this people: and in return they will receive the blessings of the Lord and his people, and they will reap a reward which will be as lasting as the hills. But I must forbear, as I have already taken up too much room, hoping that some more able person will take up this matter, and give us greater light; and as I am always open to conviction, any suggestion of mine that can be bettered, or others put in their place, I will be glad to bend and give way.

By the by, I was at a party a few days ago; and I felt glad to find that our brethren were profiting by my dream, as the tumblers shone as bright on the table, as the light in a young lady's eyes when she meets her lover, and I assure you the spirit of God was there.

Respectfully, yours,

HOMER.

G. S. L. City, Feb. 3, 1851.

A letter from Elder George A. Smith to President Young, has been mislaid, from which, at this late hour, we quote the following:—

Yesterday I organized the Iron county militia into four companies; one of horse, thirty-five in number, rank and file, and two of infantry, ranking near the same in number; also an artillery company, twelve in number; forming the whole into a battalion, which is known by the name of the Iron battalion.

A copy of the report of the organization of the Iron county militia:

First battalion: George A. Smith, major; John D. Lee, adjutant; Almon L. Fullmer, captain of first company; Thomas Smith, first lieutenant; James Lewis, second lieutenant; William H. Dame, first sergeant.

This is a company of mounted men, and consists of thirty-three men, rank and file.

James A. Little, captain of second company; Elijah F. Sheets, first lieutenant; John C. Steel, second lieutenant; Isaac N. Goodale, first sergeant.

This is a company of riflemen, and consists of thirty-three men, rank and file.

Edson Whipple, captain of third company; Elijah Elmer, first lieutenant; Orson B. Adams, second lieutenant; Samuel A. Wooley, first sergeant.

This is a company of infantry, and numbers thirty-three men, rank and file.

Jacob Hoffheins, captain of 4th company; James Lawson, first lieutenant; Asa W. Sabin, first sergeant.

This is an artillery company, and consists of thirteen men.

While we were here waiting for the rear wagons, the people at this place came together, and were organized into a branch. Bro. James Pace was appointed to preside; Bro. Andrew J. Stewart, clerk. The branch will be known by the name of the Peteeetneet branch, and numbers thirty-five members, old and young. We then gave them such instruction as the spirit directed. We have had a first rate visit, and were warmly entertained by Bro Pace and the brethren at this place; and one thing that is remarkable—we have not had an invitation to dance since we have been in this fort.

EDUCATION IN THE WEST.—In all the new States, a square mile in the centre part of each township is set apart for the support of common schools, making one thirty-sixth

part of the public lands. Congress has also, from time to time, made special grants of large and valuable tracts for State Academies, Colleges, &c. The grants to several of the States are as follows:

Colleges & academies.	Com. schools.
Ohio, 70,000 acres.	70,000 acres.
Indiana, 46,000 "	350,000 "
Illinois, 46,000 "	900,000 "
Michigan, 46,000 "	1,100,000 "
Iowa, 46,000 "	1,400,000 "
Missouri, 46,000 "	1,100,000 "

Besides these grants, three per cent. of all proceeds of sales of public lands is paid over to the several States in which they lie, to be used for the encouragement of learning, especially in the establishment of institutions of a higher class than common schools. Added to all these, is the United States deposit fund, which was distributed among the States, and in several instances appropriated by them to the cause of education.

[How much for Deseret?—Ed.]

THE CAT AND THE RABBIT.—As your little readers, Mr. Editor, are much pleased with stories about animals, I will give you one that I can vouch for the truth of.

A few years ago, I purchased a pair of beautiful white rabbits. Soon after a dog fell upon one of them, and killed it. The other was soon missing, and I concluded it was killed also. The next spring, on removing the hay from the barn, I found at the bottom of the mow my rabbit, together with an old cat, and a fine lot of kittens, all living together in perfect harmony. The rabbit had made a hole under the hay mow, and thus furnished a house for the whole family.

This led me to try an experiment, to see if what we call natural antipathy has any real existence. I took away one of the kittens, and put a small puppy in its place. On the return of the cat, she did not at first appear to like the exchange; but soon the puppy became the favorite of his step-mother, who brought it up with true maternal fondness.—But notwithstanding all her care and teaching, she could not make a cat of him. Like many little children, in spite of all her training, he would be a puppy.

My family of cats being rather more numerous than was convenient, I gave the kittens all away; and the puppy, by his DOG-GEN manners, and boisterous barking, having alienated the affections of his step-mother, she abandoned him altogether. Thus deprived of her whole family, the old cat for several days wandered around her lost children.—One day, after being out on one of her solitary walks, she came in with a small chicken in her mouth. This she safely deposited in her bed, lay down by it, and folding her paws around it, she and her new child were soon fast asleep. On waking up, the chicken commenced following her step-mother, and from that time the cat would answer the peep of the chicken, and the chicken would run at the mewling of the cat. The old cat's sorrows seemed to be at an end, except in one particular. She would bring in squirrels and mice, and lay them down by her little fledgling; but with all her anxious wishes, expressed too plainly to be misunderstood, she could not induce chickey to eat them. They thus lived, in perfect harmony, until the chicken was about half grown up, when the puppy, as if from envy at seeing another supplant him in his step-mothers's affections, killed his rival.—[Journal.]