

## Correspondence.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 2nd, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Brother—A good many of the Saints in Utah, having relations or acquaintances in these lands, have been in the habit of sending their money in letters to relieve their immediate necessities. Some of these letters reach their destination unmolested, others do not; a few days ago there came a registered letter to this office, sent from Sanpete, which, according to the statement of the letter, should have contained \$26, but upon examination, it was found that the letter had been torn open, robbed of the money, and closed again. To avoid this, the people should exchange their money for drafts, either on A. Carrington, Liverpool, or the Union Bank, London, as the different banks in Copenhagen require drafts drawn on them, advised before they acknowledge them, which sometimes takes two or three weeks after its arrival before it can be collected. This would bring serious disappointment to parties concerned, supposing that such a draft to emigrate a person should arrive a few days, or even weeks, before the departure of a company, such persons would be prevented from going, because of a failure in collecting the face of the above mentioned draft. And in every instance where means is forwarded to emigrate one or more persons, the letter should be addressed to this office, containing within the full address of the person or persons to be emigrated, and this office will immediately, upon the receipt of such letters, notify the parties concerned; by so doing there will be less liability of miscarriage of letters than when addressed to persons in a remote part of the country. It should also be remembered that it requires about \$100 currency, or \$85 gold, to emigrate one adult. This will leave a balance of a few dollars for provision money, which many cannot furnish themselves.

There has been a commendable zeal manifested by the people of Utah to aid friends and relations in their emancipation from Babylon, but in this as in some other matters a lack of proper understanding has been manifested by some. Arrangements have been made by parties in Utah for either full or partial payments of the fare for some persons here, and no sooner is this done, (and sometimes before it is done) than a letter is hurried off to the individuals in question, informing them that money has been sent here for them, without having a correct idea of their true character, but undoubtedly believing them to be first-rate, good, faithful members of the church; or if not members, believing that, immediately upon their arrival in the valley of Salt Lake, they will enter the waters of baptism, and receive the principles of the gospel with all their heart. Such expectations too often end in disappointment and vexation. But very few in these lands have not had the privilege of hearing the gospel preached, and it is now as formerly, if they will not hear Moses and the prophets, they will be equally deaf if one rise from the dead. There have been forwarded names of persons to be emigrated who have been cut off from the church several times for adultery, theft, &c., others again who are not members of the church, and did not intend ever to emigrate, but they have employed officers of the law to try and collect the money which they had been informed had been sent to them through this office.

Now why should the means of the people be wasted in this manner, as long as there are so many poor, yet faithful Saints, that for many years have hoped and prayed for their deliverance to dawn? Why be so anxious to gather home the scum and filth of society, even if they are relations? Will it benefit the kingdom of God? Would it not be wiser, and attended with better results, to render aid to the worthy ones, whether kindred after the flesh, or after the Gospel?

If the people in Utah wish to aid certain ones in these lands, they ought to send the means and names to this office, omitting to notify the persons for whom it is intended, and from here inquiries will be made, with regard to such persons' characters. If found worthy they will be notified of the means here at their disposal, but if to the contrary, this office, in every instance, will report to parties who have sent the money, the condition of the person, or persons in question, and hold the money sent, subject to the sender's orders. This would do away with misapplication of

hard earned means, and would prove a blessing to all concerned.

One item more. A few persons have bought in Salt Lake City, and sent to persons here, through tickets, from different parts of Scandinavia to Ogden; this deprives such from going with the regular companies, and they generally are inexperienced in traveling and unacquainted with the language and customs, and are subject to many inconveniences, and possibly injuries, which would be avoided, by sending drafts to this office, so they could go with the regular companies.

The work in these lands is onward slowly; 274 were baptized during the quarter ending Aug. 20th, and 650 souls have emigrated during the past summer. In a short time the missionary strength will be increased by additional appointments of Elders to labor during the winter.

The prospects for the poor people are very discouraging; provisions, fuel, clothing, groceries, in fact the prices of nearly all the necessities have risen, and wages still at their old standpoint. It almost seems that starvation is knocking at our doors. The crops this year have been above an average, but what would have been the result had they fallen much below?

The health of the Elders from Utah, is generally good, and they labor with a will, indicative of a realization of their holy and responsible callings.

Yours truly,  
CANUTE PETERSON.

## SERICULTURE.

Editor Deseret News:

Your numerous readers are well aware that President George A. Smith and several other distinguished gentlemen from Utah are now en route for Europe and the Holy Land. I do firmly believe that our people will derive much good from the visit of these noble and intelligent representatives of "Mormonism" to the religious, scientific, artistic, agricultural and manufacturing institutions of the Old World. Having delivered numerous lectures of introduction to the French and German interpreter of the party, Mr. Paul A. Schettler, I hope and trust that my humble intervention will prove beneficial to our tourists in opening before them an interesting field where they will find a vast amount of useful matter for investigation, especially in Paris, in Lyons, and in several other manufacturing cities and towns of France.

For instance, I will here mention that Mr. Schettler will present to the European silk culturists and silk manufacturers a sample of beautiful cocoons, with the following explanatory note—

"Gentlemen—The enclosed cocoons were raised last season by Mrs. Ann Steel, of Pine Canyon, Tooele county. Her silk worms were exclusively fed with leaves of the *Morus Alba*, or white seedlings three years old. This lady had never before seen silkworms or cocoons of any kind; and on this account her own constitute a real silk curiosity.

"A sojourn of seventeen years on the shores of the Salt Lake has fully demonstrated to me that Utah, so heroically settled (only twenty-five years ago) by the 'Mormons,' and already so famed by the great number of its gold and silver mines, will become still more famed by the production of silk. It is only a question of time.

"LOUIS A. BERTRAND.  
"Salt Lake City, 30th October, 1872."

Mrs. Ann Steel's silkworm eggs will be tested next spring in Europe by very competent silk culturists. Her splendid cocoons, if I am not mistaken, will find numerous admirers in France and in Italy.

Here is another instance of a very successful beginning in sericulture. Mr. John Groves, a sagacious English farmer of the Sugar House Ward, desiring to try his hand in this rich industry, came to me last season to secure some healthy eggs—"Here are several thousand yellow French annuals," I told him, "worth two dollars. They have been raised by Mrs. Adams, of Cottonwood, and they are perfectly reliable." I went several times to his place, to have an eye upon his operations. He is the owner of a fine lot of five acres, located one mile north of President Brigham Young's cocoonery. He dwells in a very small adobe house. I was struck with amazement in visiting his diminutive nursery. It was, indeed, a curious affair, but, also, a most interesting sight. A

numerous brood of healthy-looking worms were skillfully disposed, not on shelves, but on the floor, in the corner of a very small room, and all were patiently fed by his intelligent wife. I shall never forget the nice arrangement of this small cocoonery. As they were short of food, Mr. Groves was soon compelled to go several times every day to the city, a distance of four miles, to gather fresh mulberry leaves, which he carried home on his back. His praise-worthy efforts have been rewarded with a nice silk crop. He has now on hand over thirty ounces of excellent eggs, to be shipped next December to the French market. His exertions, in a word, are a perfect success. He only wants an extensive mulberry plantation to become soon one of our leading silk-culturists.

Farmers of Utah, imitate the industrious exertions of Mr. Groves. Every one of you plant next spring a few mulberry trees on your premises. There is plenty of money in it!

Very respectfully yours,  
LOUIS A. BERTRAND.

## A FEW THOUGHTS.

Conscious existence shrinks from the idea of oblivion. The thought of losing our individuality and being thrown back into the unorganized matter which fills the universe, comes in antagonism with every element of our nature. The present would be unendurable without a future.

We are ever hoping for joys to come, which appear as constantly to elude our grasp; but still we hope on. We are apt to imagine a dark side to present realities, and a bright side to the future. It is this constant intermingling of cloud and sunshine which gives variety and zest to life. Intelligent beings, living in the twilight of mortality, have ever queried what their condition was before experiencing its pains and pleasures, and what was beyond the dark portals of death. It is only those who have had the faith to lay hold of the keys which unlock the mysteries of the past and future, that are no longer in doubt and uncertainty. To such, the past has naturally developed the present, and the present will as naturally develop its future.

No suffering, benighted past, will ever open to the vision of those who have ever pursued the legitimate objects of existence, and no gloomy shadows without hope or joy will ever mar their future.

When the light of eternity shall make manifest every impression that has been made on the tablets of memory, many pleasant associations will be renewed to add to the then present happiness. We shall then comprehend, that in spiritual existence the beautiful and sublime in nature delighted our senses, and inspired us with reverence; the earth was clothed with verdure, the fish sported in the water, birds, with sweet song and variegated plumage, floated in the air, the beasts roamed over forest and field, and the earth and surrounding worlds performed their revolutions with the same grand precision as now.

That Priesthood, which is without beginning or end, ministered to our salvation, the evil and the good were present with us that we might have the privilege to choose and refuse, and we realized then as now, simple progressive existence. We no doubt anticipated as much to satisfy the progressive wants of our nature, from birth into mortality, as we do now from being ushered into immortality through death and the resurrection.

When we entered this estate a veil dropped behind us and the past was hid from our vision. If we breathed a different atmosphere, it was adapted to our wants and we did not realize the change. The past spiritual was linked with the present temporal, by some mysterious power without any apparent volition of our own. We still realize the beauties and wonders of nature, the brilliant sunshine still dispenses light and life, the stars still bedeck the evening firmament, the birds still wing their way in the blue element above, and the fish sport in the waters beneath, and we are still moving along identified with surrounding existences. We call the past spiritual, the present temporal, but memory fails to recognize the dividing line.

In this world there is no pleasure without its corresponding pain; no joy without its opposing sorrow. We live in the midst of constant decay and reorganization. The child who nestled down deep in the bosom of our affections, the father and mother whose life's labors were devoted to our growth

and happiness, the brother or sister with whom we frolicked away the sunny days of childhood, the warm-hearted friend with whom mutual joy and sorrow has led us to intertwine our affections, have perhaps passed away. The intelligence which mingled with ours is gone, and left a lump of clay soon to be undistinguishable from the dust under our feet. We call this change death, but it is only the negative of birth—the shadowy passage from the mortal to the immortal. We pass away from friends here to associate with loved ones who have crossed the dark river before us. Those to whom the spirit of the Eternal has shadowed forth the future await the fullness of their joy in the resurrection, when the spiritual and temporal will be again united in the Celestial. Then affections intensified will gather around each object of our love, and there will be nothing to check our progress or mar our joy.

JAMES A. LITTLE.

## WESTERN NOTES.

The California farmers are complaining that they are forced to pay from \$50 to \$75 per thousand more for grain bags than they are worth.

The Carson Appeal of October 25th says: The arms sent the State by the general government, and for a long time lying at Reno, arrived here yesterday by rail, and were delivered to the State authorities. Among the lot are 400 of Remington's breech loading cartridge rifles, two steel ordnance rifled field pieces, six caisson, six extra wheels and two poles, and about eighty packages of fixed ammunition, consisting of shells, canister and all the necessary munitions of war. This is a portion of the State's pro rata apportionment of arms and munitions of war due from the United States. We understand that a portion of these arms will be kept at the State Prison, whether for defense or storage we are not posted. We are informed that an attempt will be made by the young men in town to organize a gun squad to take charge of those steel guns.

The daughter of William Eddy, aged about 15, says the Nevada Transcript of October 25, was drowned in the reservoir, which supplies Lost Hill with water, under the following circumstances: The girl was subject to fits, and it was found necessary to keep a watch over her. When the fire broke out yesterday the watcher left the girl for a few minutes to see where it was, and on returning the girl was missing. Search was instituted, and shortly after she was found in the reservoir. Every effort was made to resuscitate her, but the vital spark had fled.

Kindergarten schools have become popular among the German residents of the Eastern States. Mrs. Gregory, says the San Francisco Chronicle of October 25, who has had four years experience as a teacher in a kindergarten in New Orleans, proposes the establishment of such a school in this city, for the instruction of children under the age of seven years. In these schools the children have freedom to move about the room at will. Singing, reading, writing, drawing, etc., are taught by means of object lessons.

## BREVITIES.

The Grecian ladies counted their age from their marriage, not their birth.

A prosperous merchant has for his motto:

"Early to bed, and early to rise;  
Never get tight, and advertise."

A Halifax man married a lady without consulting his grown-up daughters. They whipped him, pulled his hair, and took him home in triumph.

A Colorado man, a few days since, turned out his two horses, tied together with a rope around the neck of each. The next day one of them came home, dragging the head of the other.

A man who can give up dreaming and go to his daily realities; who can smother down his heart, its love or woe, and take to the hard work of his hand; who defies fate, and, if he must die, dies fighting to the last—that man is life's best hero.—Miss Muloch.

Willard Fuller, of Westford, lost a cow recently in a very singular manner. She was found dead in the lot with one hind foot caught over her horn, the point of the horn being hooked through the skin near the hoof, having evidently been thus caught while scratching her head, so that the cow broke her neck by falling.