

## Correspondence.

## WORK.

SALT LAKE CITY,  
May 20, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

The necessity for and value of work is a subject well known among the people who have made Utah what it is to-day.

Sydney Smith says, "Let every man be occupied, and occupied in the highest employment of which his nature is capable, and die with the consciousness that he has done his best."

The influence of constant and useful employment upon the moral and physical development of all classes of people is too well known to need much attention here. What I particularly would like to mention in connection with this subject is, how far this may be applicable to the people in this city by way of illustration. It is admitted that work suited to a man's ability gives him deftness and increased skill in his special calling. Idleness, on the other hand, is the curse of man. It destroys everything noble and desirable in men as in nations, and consumes them as rust does iron. The causes of idleness are many, and although it is often said of a man being idle that it is a sign that he does not want to work, it is, however, not always the case. From the fact that here has been and still is a great amount of idleness among all classes of people, a question would naturally suggest itself to the thoughtful as to whether anything could not be done to meet the general want, by supplying willing hands with suitable and useful labor. To answer this query as its importance would naturally demand, would be impossible in this limited space. I will be contented by making a few hints, which may call forth some more extensive and practical remarks upon the subject from some one more conversant with the possible resources whence this general want may be supplied for the benefit of all. In other cities it is sometimes customary, in the respective trades and different classes of the people, to have committees appointed for the purpose of finding suitable employ for those members of such society as may chance to be idle, and thereby more than one person may be benefitted. How far such a plan could be adopted to advantage in our city I would not venture to say, but that something could be done for the benefit of those who are able and willing to work, but cannot obtain it, is beyond all doubt. It is not always the cleverest workman who can readiest obtain employment, as this is a quality and gift of itself, and is modified to some extent by the social standing, &c., of such person or persons.

It is also of consequence how a man is employed. We might take a man, used to farming all his life, and put him in an office as book-keeper, and another, used to the latter business, and put him to the plow, and command both to make their living, and the consequence would be loss and inconvenience to both employe and employer.

There is another point in connection with this matter, worth notice. Many a faithful brother, being driven to an extreme by sheer necessity, in order to get work, has had to submit to any amount of abuse on account of his faith, and perhaps forced to neglect his sacred duty, by being driven to his enemies for employment.

"Blest work! if ever thou wert curse of God,  
What must his blessing be!"

LABOREMUS.

## Legal Persecution.

BEAVER, May —, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

A most malignant case of legal persecution has just developed itself in the case of the People vs. Samuel Porter, a young man of sterling worth, and highly respected by all honorable citizens. Your readers are already aware of his indictment, charged as being accessory to the killing of John P. Hunter. Now what was the gist of the evidence elicited? Why, sir, the prosecution did prove that Mr. Porter was a special policeman. They also proved that at the time of the killing he was not on duty. They further proved by Mr. C. W. Allred that he, Allred, was a po-

liceman and as such was on duty in Beaver City. They proved further that Mr. Porter had learned that a difficulty existed between Joseph Hunt and John P. Hunter and that "there was going to be a h—ll of a row," and that the defendant Porter so informed the policeman on duty, and said policeman believed he told him he had better go and stop it. This I understand to be the burden of the evidence in the case, for which this highly respectable young man has had to lie in prison for months, a portion of the time with his angles galled and swollen from the pressure of heavy chains. Judge Boreman, of course, ordered a verdict of not guilty as soon as the facts were legally before him.

The only inference I can draw from the circumstances is that Porter was indicted to prevent him from being a witness for Hunt, charged with the murder of Hunter. If the grand jury had no more evidence than was elicited in court against Porter, they are all highly censurable and in equity liable for false imprisonment and damages. The injustice does not end with Mr. Porter, but both the people and Mr. Hunt were liable to lose the evidence of one who was to a considerable extent posted in the facts of the case. The people were hurried, and but for the promptness of the court Hunt would have been denied the benefit of his evidence also. Another great injustice done Mr. Porter is that his long confinement and attorney's fees have just about used up what means he could accumulate in years of industrious toil. The fact that he is a "Mormon" explains all.

DANIEL TYLER.

Salem—Bethania—Bethabara—Winton—Moravians—Meetings, etc.

TOMS CREEK, Surry Co., N. C.,  
May 9, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

Having often heard of the Moravian town of Salem, we conceived the desire to visit it. A short time since we had our desire gratified. One lovely morning, when the advent of Spring was beginning to clothe the trees with foliage, we started, in company with Squire Hill, to visit this venerable town. On our way we passed through Bethania, an old fashioned town with a good, substantial brick church, that was built in 1807. This town is familiarly called Hauser (pronounced Hooser) town, so called from five brothers of the name of Hauser, who first settled there and who have the credit of building the first house in the settlement. They were Moravians and came from Germany. Their posterity seems to be pretty well represented, there being several large families of that name scattered through this country, besides several families who live in other parts, who are supposed to be their descendants. We also passed through Bethabara or "old town." Here, on an old stone slab, was the inscription, "Wachovia settlement, began 17th of Nov., 1753." A good well built Moravian church, bearing date 1758, is the principal feature. These towns are quiet, venerable places, first inhabited by the Moravians or United Brethren, and no doubt have a very interesting history in the records of the past.

We arrived at Winston, the town adjoining Salem, the two towns being only separated by a street or road running east and west, Winston being on the North side, and Salem on the South. Winston seemed to be the liveliest and taking the lead in a business point of view, it being the county seat of Forsythe.

When the Moravians were so persecuted in Germany, they were offered an asylum by George the Third, King of England, who gave them a grant of one hundred thousand acres of land in North Carolina. Salem is the chief town amongst the settlements founded by the Moravian settlers. When Cornwallis surrendered to the Continentals, this grant was conceded to the Moravians. Winston has the advantages of the Court house and three large tobacco warehouses, besides being the depot for the railroad. Two good hotels, several good stores run by live business men, and two newspapers published there, tend to make things more lively than at the sedate town of Salem. On our arrival we visited the editor of the leading paper, who, when he heard our desire to preach in the Court-house, gave us all the information by which we

could obtain it, and then, when he ascertained we were going to preach, advertised it in his paper. We held two very good meetings at the Court-house.

In the day time we "did" the towns, visiting Brown's tobacco warehouse, a building erected for the sale of tobacco, by auction. The building was about 150 by 50 feet, having fourteen skylights and ten doors for unloading. It is a frame building, the roof overhanging so as to form a shed for the teams to drive under and unload in the shelter. Here the planters bring their tobacco, put up in "bundles" or "hands," twelve leaves in a "hand." These are received by negro hands on tobacco trucks, which when full are run on the scales in front of the office, which is about the centre of the warehouse, and then stacked up in heaps, according to grade and quality, ready to be sold. When it is bought by those living at a distance it is pressed into hogsheads by a tobacco press in one corner of the warehouse and is ready for transportation.

In Salem we visited the Moravian burial ground. We approached it through a magnificent avenue of cedar trees. There was a carriage drive up the centre, with a well kept grass plat on either side. These cedars are said to be over one hundred years old, and certainly make a majestic avenue. On the front side of the burial ground is a wall and picket fence with pillars of brick surmounted with an urn. We enter by a gate. Over the entrance is an inscription, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." The ground is laid out in squares, the graves also regularly side by side, having a small stone tablet with simply the name of the departed, their birth and death. These graves are covered with well kept grass plats. In the centre of the ground, where four paths meet, are four of the finest cedar trees we have ever seen. They tower up above them all. As we leave the ground we read another inscription, "I am the resurrection and the life." May the posterity of these exiled dead receive the fullness of the everlasting Gospel, that they may be represented in the Kingdom of God.

We then visited the Salem Female Academy, that was founded in 1804, and is believed to be the oldest existing boarding school for young ladies in the Southern States. There are about two hundred and twenty pupils. The academy is a fine four story brick building. Over the entrance is a massive portico, supported by six pillars, a flight of stone steps leading to the front doors. It is a noble building. Bro. John R. Winder, jr., had visited the President, who very courteously showed him over the establishment and the Moravian church, presenting him with a catalogue of the officers, teachers and scholars of the academy, during the scholastic year from August, 1874, to May, 1875. It appears to be a most excellently conducted establishment.

Bro. Hill introduced us to the proprietor of the cotton and woolen factory, who received us very kindly. We had a very pleasant conversation in his office, and then he showed us over his factory, employing steadily some sixty hands. We saw the varied industries for taking the raw cotton and wool and converting them into cotton yarn, domestic and cloth, going through the various departments from the first to the last, including the engine room. We also visited the Salem Agricultural works. In the foundry, where all kinds of castings were cast, we saw the fiery liquid metal poured into the moulds, they casting gudgeons whilst we were there. We then went to the machine shop, fitting room, carpenters' shop, and finishing room, the proprietor kindly showing us over and explaining the different works, the steam power he used, &c. In Salem stands a large old fashioned hotel, capable of providing for many visitors, containing a room that had been occupied by Gen. Washington, who stayed here whilst on his way to visit Gov. Martin in 1790, and where a Miss Dorothea Meyer, afterwards Mrs. Isaac Boner, played a piano to entertain his Excellency.

Altogether we had a pleasant visit and had the satisfaction of preaching the gospel. We are well enjoying the lovely change from winter to spring. Thankful to our heavenly Father for the privilege of obtaining the experience of

preaching the gospel of his dear Son. Your Brethren,  
GEORGE TEASDALE,  
JOHN R. WINDER, JR.

## The Centennial.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

I have been for four days walking through the immense buildings in Fairmount park, trying to comprehend the show, and I have come to the conclusion that it is a big bewildering thing—a vulgar thing in one sense, for the principal shopmen of the world have come here to advertise their wares, and this advertising is the pronounced feature of the Exhibition. Scandinavia advertises her iron and furs; Gallia, her wine and silks; Cathay, her vases; and Philadelphia her drugs. If there is any one who does not believe that there is eloquent poetry, science and art in advertising, he will be convinced at every turn here; but strip it of these and it is no longer the eloquence of industry, the poetry of commerce, science and art, happy in international fraternization; the enthusiasm of "generous competition" is really a scramble for the almighty dollar, and 1876 the climax of the sordid age.

This is a superficial view, and perhaps a view slightly beneath the surface, but let us go to the core; sublimity has depths as well as heights, and here, beneath the sordid motive that inspires the individual and the mass, the man and the manager—know the restless turmoil of subtle occult forces contending incessantly for that which is most useful in labor, trust in art, sincerest in man.

The Exposition, so far, has not been successful in a pecuniary sense. The entertainment is ready (at least partially so). The music of flutes and cymbals may be heard in the main building and in the temples of Epicurus that have sprung up like toadstools in and around the Exposition grounds; but the guests do not come to the feast. Centennial hotels, built for this occasion, each with accommodations for not less than 1,000 guests, are not one-third full. But few, comparatively, come either to the hotels or to the Exposition. Philadelphia cannot be much more crowded at this time than New York or Baltimore. The reasons are plain. While the whole country and indeed the whole world has an interest in this Exposition, while literal millions are willing to be at labor and expense to see it, Philadelphia alone, who has the key to it, looks upon it as created expressly for her gain. There is scarcely a brother of them, boot-black or banker, who is not looking to immediate profits. There has been a palpable advancement in the price of everything we read, wear, sleep upon, or taste, with the exception of postage stamps. I pay as much (eight dollars per week) for a single room as it cost me for both room and board in Washington, and yet there are vacant rooms all around me in this and numerous other houses which I think will remain vacant until the boarding-house keepers get over the delusion that they have struck a bonanza in this Exposition, and lower their prices to more reasonable rates. The hotels charge five dollars per day, and the management charges fifty cents admission to the Exposition grounds. They say, with show of reason, that fifty cents, the amount necessary to gain admission to a circus, is not too much for a display like this, of the achievements of the world and of the nineteenth century in mechanism, agriculture, education and art. But these gentlemen forget that the world was not made in one day, and that this microcosm cannot be seen even cursorily in less than seven days. One day only in the enclosure is almost as unsatisfactory and tantalizing as to walk hurriedly through an immense library and wink at the backs of the books. A tour of inspection through the main building alone involves a walk of eleven miles; it cannot be made in less than one day, and should not be made in less than two days. There are beside Machinery Hall, Memorial Hall, containing paintings, bronzes, and marble statuary; the agricultural and horticultural buildings; the United States Government display; separate buildings for the shoe and leather, carriage, and glass manufacturing interests, to say nothing of the woman's department, and

the various buildings of foreign nations and of the respective States. To see all, and all are well worth seeing, will require a journey of at least forty miles, which cannot be made in less than from four to eight days.

At the Vienna Exposition the admission fee was reduced, which resulted in a great increase of visitors and in the financial improvement of the show; 7,200,000 persons visited that exhibition, and the more sanguine, I fear too sanguine estimate is that ten millions will visit Fairmount Park by the 11th of November. While it is true the travelling facilities are better than in Europe, and that our people are more accustomed to travel still it must be remembered the population is not so dense here, that a visitation of ten millions would be one in every four of an entire census.

Upon the whole I think the gentlemen who have the management of this Exposition and those who have reared booties of extortion in and around it, do not fully understand their day, they have failed to take into account the recent panic, the depression in business and industry which pervades the country. There are millions who desire to come here for pleasure and improvement, but the denizens of the city of "brotherly love" (!) do not think that these motives are powerful as the avarice which is burning in the bowels and brains of almost every Philadelphian, making him insane with the folly that he can grow rich in six months through extortion of transients.

## Preaching—The Poor, Etc.

AALBORG, April 8, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

As I was one of the number of missionaries called last Spring Conference to go to Scandinavia to proclaim the gospel of the Son of God to my fellow men, I left home and family in the hands of God and my brethren and sisters, the 12th of May, and started for the old world, in company with Brother Mans Petersen. We arrived in Copenhagen on the 4th of June, in good health, and had not been affected with sea sickness or anything to make us feel uneasy, as I am thankful to God for his goodness toward me up to the present.

I was called to succeed Brother P. O. Hansen in the presidency of Aalborg Conference, in which I am now engaged, and I find there is yet a good deal to do. My brethren have been very busy during the Winter in holding meetings and traveling from house to house to try to fill the demands of the people. Here are a great many who listen to the principles of the gospel with good attention, and there is all reason to believe that many yet embrace the truths of heaven in due time, and I feel to rejoice in the goodness of God towards us and the prosperity of his work in this land.

We have many good, honest, faithful Latter-day Saints whose hearts and souls are set to serve God and keep his commandments, whose prayers are daily offered up to the God of Israel for deliverance from this wicked, corrupt world, and to be gathered with the Saints of God in Zion where they can fully learn of the ways of the Lord. I feel to ask my brethren and sisters in Zion to remember the poor and the needy who are daily suffering for the necessities and comforts of life. Have some few Saints here who have stood faithful in the Church from twenty to twenty-five years from the time when the gospel was first introduced here in Denmark, whose hearts and souls have been poured out in prayer and supplication unto God for deliverance many years. Will the Saints in Zion hear their prayer? Will they open their hearts and purses and be good to the poor and needy, and receive the reward and blessings of high Heaven and the approbation of God the Eternal Father?

Your brother in the Gospel,

M. CHRISTENSEN.

## The Sudden Death of a Freightman.

LOGAN, May 24, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

On Saturday afternoon, about four o'clock a freighter, named William Ralph, called at the house of Mr. Wm. St. Perry, who lives about two and a half miles east of Wellsville, and inquired of him