

EDITORIALS.

IN striking contrast with the correspondence of the New York Evening Post, to which we made allusion not many days ago, is the lengthy report of a conversation which a correspondent of the New York Tribune had with President Young, while on a visit to this city recently, and which he has reported at some length in a letter to that paper. Knowing of no precedent which would compel President Young, to call upon him, or to prevent him from calling upon President Young, he set out for the Presidential mansion. After describing it and its surroundings, he enters the reception room, and gives a word-portrait of President Young in the following language:

"The room is cheerful, and the man who sits therein and receives his friends more so. One must be very bashful and self-depreciating to be thrown off his balance in entering the presence of the Mormon highpriest. Brigham is a kindly appearing, patriarchal man of 70, but does not seem to be more than 60. He has a large, well-proportioned frame, broad-shouldered and full-chested. His head is well poised, of good size, and surmounted by a full growth of well-combed, dark auburn hair, just turning gray. His whiskers are grayish, full, and neatly trimmed; his complexion ruddy and clear; his eyes, which are gray, have a mild, intelligent look; his lower jaw projects slightly, giving the mouth an expression of firmness, but not of obstinacy or sensuality. In fact, there is nothing in his appearance or manners that would indicate a man of strong passions or uncontrolled appetites. His whole bearing is that of a modest, unobtrusive, conscientious gentleman from the rural districts. It is a great wonder to me that his people, who love him so much, and trust him so thoroughly, don't call him 'Uncle Brigham.' I think he would rather like it, and it would be very appropriate. He receives his friends with great cordiality and courtesy; has a slightly embarrassed manner, but is, nevertheless, self-possessed and guarded in conversation, permitting others to do the greater share, while he respectfully listens and occasionally responds."

Our space will not admit of our giving this correspondence in full; but a few extracts will give a clear idea of its general tenor, and will be perused with interest by our readers. For Dr. Newman's sake we are particularly pleased with that portion of the letter which refers to him. He has endeavored to make capital out of his visit to this city, and to convey the impression to the public that his controversy was a great success. Numbers, who have no means of knowing better, may think that it was; but those, at least, who read the New York Tribune will learn from this correspondence to the contrary:

"Correspondent.—I am astonished to see so little excitement among the people here concerning the mines around you, which are attracting so much attention abroad. From the reports in Chicago, I had supposed that you were in a regular tumult of excitement, and that your agricultural interests were neglected for the prospect of sudden wealth among the mines."

"Brigham.—Our people are not easily excited on any subject. They have learned the lesson of patience and faith in God. The mining facilities of this region have been known to us for the last twenty years, and at one time there seemed to be considerable uneasiness among the people concerning the matter. They came for my advice, as they are wont to do, and I said to them, 'Go, if you think best. Leave your farms and gardens where you are sure of a good living and ultimate wealth, and risk all for the possible chances of the mines; but let me make a prediction. I won't call it a prophecy, but a little Yankee guess: For every four of you that go into the mines, I will select one who stays at home, and at the end of one or five years, my one shall be able to buy out your four. And now if you really want my advice and will follow it, I'll give it. Stay on your lands, fructify and beautify them, and make homes for yourselves and families. The metal will stay in the mines until this is done, and then, if you have leisure and inclination, go after the hidden treasures. Then, should you fail, you have your homes and the means of a livelihood and nothing has been jeopardized; and if you succeed, success will not make you crazy. They followed

my advice, and you see the effect of it."

"Correspondent.—I must confess that I have been greatly disappointed in one particular since my arrival here. I had been led to believe, from current reports and from what seemed to be truthful statements in print, that a stranger had to be very careful of his language and movements here; that his steps were watched and his keyholes appropriated from no such surveillance, and have seen no one who has."

"Brigham.—We have ceased to notice what is said of us by sensational book-makers. People who write books and newspaper letters desire to have them read; and anything tending to this end seems legitimate. What the real circumstances lack they are sharp enough to furnish from their fertile brains. If one wants to know us, he must come and see us for himself. If he wants to live in perpetual ignorance of us, let him read what is written about us."

"Correspondent.—You must be aware of the fact that the one thing—and about the only thing that is constantly associated with Mormons in the minds of people outside—is Polygamy. I doubt if one person out of twenty in the Atlantic States, whose minds have been drawn to the Mormon question, has the least idea as to what your religion or any part of it is, except that one man may have many wives."

"Brigham.—There is no candid man or woman who will carefully study the tenets of our religion, and especially who will witness its effects upon its adherents, and doubt its divine origin and its divine protection. Look at our prominent men, our industries, our daily lives, the moral tone of the community. Compare our young men and women with those of other cities. How many of our young men are found with cigars in their mouths, and profanity upon their lips? How many frequent drinking places or gambling halls? Here is a teacher of our highest school, and he will tell you that out of 200 students—mostly young men—only four were found, upon careful inquiry, who either used tobacco in any form, tea or coffee, liquor or profanity. In what other community could such a record be made? And this is only an indication of what our religion is doing for the young."

"Correspondent.—You had quite a lively time with Dr. Newman of Washington, didn't you?"

"Brigham.—O, what a senseless bluster and braggadocio he was. I could think of nothing but 'Bombastes Furioso.' To think of his 'accepting a challenge' to discuss polygamy with me, when I had never heard of the man, and did not know such a person was in existence until he arrived here and entered upon his fanfare."

"Correspondent.—Did he call on you?"

"Brigham.—No, but his representative did. I told him Mr. Newman could have the use of the Tabernacle and welcome, and our people would be glad to hear all he had to say. We are always ready to receive light from any source, and try and be thankful for it. But that was not what he wanted. He is a tricky politician, and he wanted to make a little noise and get his name in the papers."

"Correspondent.—A sort of clerical George Francis Train?"

"Brigham.—Why, bless you, George Francis Train is a gentleman and a scholar compared with Dr. Newman. Train has brains and decency; Newman has neither. He is simply a low sensational blackguard, without sense or religion. Train is a buffoon when he wishes to be, and thinks it will pay; but at the bottom he has clear discernment. He is also honest, and does not hesitate to show his hand. Newman has cunning, without either honesty or judgment. In his speaking he aims at wordy effects and tricks of elocution. As our people went to hear what he had to say, and not simply to be entertained by his mouthing and gesticulations, I made a general request that there should be no applause on either side. The audience respected the request, but Newman endeavored by every artifice in his power to break through the regulation, even to starting the applause himself at the end of his swelling sentences."

"Correspondent.—How did Elder Pratt manage his part of the discussion?"

"Brigham.—As he manages everything—in a gentlemanly, discreet, effectual manner. He did not answer bombast with bombast, nor slang with slang, but said what he had to say and left the people to form their own judgment."

"Correspondent.—Did Newman con-

clude that he had vanquished his foe and uprooted Polygamy?"

"Brigham.—I don't know what he concluded, but we printed the speeches side by side, and sent them broadcast among our people and elsewhere. I have never heard of any sad effects upon Mormonism, but I know that our people were universally disgusted with the coarseness and brutality of Newman's remarks."

AGRICULTURAL.

THE English sparrow, according to a writer in the *World*, is falling into evil repute. He says it will soon be seen that it was an ill-advised measure to bring them here at all, for although they destroy the larvae of insects and keep caterpillars from covering us in the summer, yet when they get into the fields, they descend upon the wheat and the young rye with disastrous effect. According to this writer's statement the damage he commits is not confined to grain, he is quarrelsome and tyrannical. He fights with the robin and other birds and overcomes them by numbers. In some countries, he adds, a reward is paid for the dead body of a sparrow, and for all sparrow eggs that may be found and destroyed, so that they fairly come under the head of vermin; and already where the sparrows have become numerous, the farmers are complaining, and think it would be well to import a few lively sparrow-hawks to decimate the little gray thieves and murderers.

This is rather a bad report for the sparrows; and would lead us to the conclusion that they are not the unalloyed blessing they have been represented to be. An attempt was made last year to introduce sparrows to this Territory, but it resulted in failure. If all that we see written against them be true, agriculturists have reason to congratulate themselves upon their non-importation. One of our friends, an experienced ornithologist, assures us that we have insectivorous birds already in this country which, if allowed to increase and not warred against, will answer every purpose equally as well or better than sparrows.

THE Colorado potato bug started out on its devastating march from its native home in the canons of the Rocky mountains in 1859, invaded Iowa and Northern Missouri in 1861, crossed the Mississippi in 1864, spread over Illinois and Wisconsin, and appeared about the center of Indiana in 1868. It thus appears that its progress towards the East had been about 60 miles a year. It has reached Columbus, Ohio, though its advent there was hardly looked for before another year. Lime, plaster, brine, coal tar and every known insect destroyer, has been tried against them with but little if any success. Neither ducks, turkeys, geese nor chickens will touch the beetle or its larvae. The only applications which have proved at all destructive have been Paris-green and powdered hellebore, but these are dangerous remedies.

A LADY writing to the *American Agriculturist* thinks that as too much that is written about butter-making is by "men," and not by experienced butter-makers, gives a few hints. She says:

"My rule in winter is to let the milk stand on a table in the cellar for 24 hours; set it on the stove until the cream wrinkles (do not let it get too hot), then let it stand another 24 hours, use a skimming ladle with holes, in order to have as little milk as possible with the cream. Stir the cream every day; and the day before churning put the pot near the stove to allow the cream to warm and get sour. Some have the mistaken idea that cream should not get sour; but it makes better butter, and more of it. Stir the cream well, as much depends upon that. If a clear, yellow skin forms on the cream, it will make the butter strong; it is as bad as mold, or worse. In summer throw a handful of salt in your cream pot when you first set it; it will keep the cream sweet longer. Be sure to ventilate the cellar or milk room. It is a mistake to churn sweet and sour cream together, as it makes the butter streaked. Do not work the butter too long; it will become oily; but have a fine cloth, squeezed out of cold water, to take up the buttermilk with."

Another lady, writing about the cause of the cream beating to froth sometimes in churning, says it is carbonic acid gas, which is heavier than atmospheric air, collecting in cellars or where milk is kept. Her remedy

is quicklime used freely where the milk is kept, either in lime water, or the lime strewed in the cellar. After the gas is once removed, she says, it can be prevented by a vessel of lime being kept in the cellar and renewed when necessary, and there will be no trouble in churning winter or summer.

THE Legislature of Kansas, with a view to encourage the culture of trees on the sides of highways, enacted at its last session the following:

"Any inhabitant liable to highway tax, who shall transplant by the side of the highway any forest, shade or fruit trees of suitable size, shall be allowed by the overseers of the highways, in abatement of his highway tax, one dollar for every four trees set out, but no row of elms shall be placed nearer than seventy feet; no row of maples or other forest trees nearer than fifty feet, except locust, which may be set apart, and no allowance, as before mentioned, shall be made, unless such trees shall have been set out the year previous to the demand of such abatement of tax, and living and well protected from animals at the time of such demand."

THE United States produces more grain, in proportion to the population, than any country in the world. According to the census of 1870 wheat was found to be produced at the rate of 38.2 bushels to each person. By the census of 1850, the United States produced 36.3 bushels for each person then in the country. Roumania, one of the Danubian principalities, produces 25 bushels to each person, being the second in the ratio of production. European Russia stands third, producing 23.1 bushels to each person.

Wheat is a most exhausting crop, and the strength of the soil is being carried off by wholesale to feed foreign countries. There are crops which might be raised that are of greater value than wheat, and not so exhausting to the soil, that could be exported to advantage. The attention of our agriculturists has been too much directed to wheat in past years and less to more valuable products. The completion of the railroad is likely to make a great change in this respect. We cannot send wheat or flour from this point east or west, and make its production pay; but there are many articles we can raise at a profit, and these must engage the attention of our farmers.

A CASE of Indian vengeance, affording a parallel in its main features to the incidents of the play of "The Green Bushes, or the Huntress of the Mississippi," recently occurred in Western Texas, the particulars of which were published in the *El Paso Herald*. A man named Chandos, a native of Rochester, England, smitten with the charms of a sprightly, intelligent, beautiful half-breed girl (French and Apache), sixteen years old, wooed and won her; but subsequently became acquainted with a beautiful and accomplished young lady named Wilson, from one of the Southern States, on a visit to friends in Texas. The charms and graces of the white belle seemed to obliterate from the mind of Chandos all recollections of her of the swarthy complexion, and his attentions proving acceptable to Miss Wilson, matters progressed until finally the day was fixed for the wedding. In the meantime the rejected maiden, smarting under the pangs of jealousy and unrequited love, had determined on vengeance commensurate, in her estimation, with the wrong which she had endured. Armed with a revolver, the jilted half-breed went to the residence of her false lover, gained admittance to his room and shot him through the heart while he was writing a billet-doux to his fiancée. The murderer was arrested and lodged for the night in an old log cabin, in default of a prison, but was rescued during the night by some of her wild friends, and made her escape to the wilderness.

GONE.—That excellent officer and gentleman, General H. A. Morrow, left yesterday for Fort Steel, to resume command of that post. He will be long remembered by the citizens of Utah for his gentlemanly and honorable course during the term of his command at Camp Douglas. From courtesy to the General, the U. C. R. R. Company placed a car at his disposal to convey himself and family to Ogden.