

Correspondence.

Champs de Mars—Monumental Library of the Immaculate Conception.

PARIS, Sept. 6, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Since the commencement of the era of peace, seventeen years ago, the world has witnessed International Exhibitions notwithstanding—no less than ten horrible wars in Turkey (?) the Crimea, India, China, Italy, America, Germany, and France, to say nothing of internecine wars in Spain and Mexico, and hostilities with savage tribes all over the earth. So pay your franc at a *debit de tabac*; surrender your ticket at the Porte Rapp; take your fill of the sights and scenes of the Frocadero, and the Champs de Mars; but forbear to yield to the pleasing hallucination that International Exhibitions have anything to do with politics. If people want to go to war they will set to cutting one another's throats at apparently the most inappropriate seasons; at dinner time or during the long vacation, during church time, or on Sunday, or on the Derby Day. Cain, when his blood is up, will not stay his hand because Abel is just finishing a beautiful model of Mesopotamia in carved cork.

There is a sight to be seen—included in the twenty sous admission to the Palace of the Champs de Mars—which to my mind deserves attention, since it is undeniably a rarity, literally, unique, and when it reaches its destined home at Rome will be certainly invisible to the great body of European sight-seers. This is the "Quirivie Pie," or monumental Library of the Immaculate Conception, manufactured by Messrs. Christoffe & Co., of the Rue de Bondy, and originally designed as an offering to the deceased Pope Pius IX. It has been more than three years in preparation, and will now, I suppose, be consigned to the Pontifical keeping of Pope Leo XIII.

The history of this *Bibliothèque Monumentale* is an edifying one. So long since as the year 1860 the Abbe Sue, director of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, conceived the idea of forming a collection of translations in all known languages of the *Bulla Ineffabilis*, in which Pío Nono formulated and proclaimed the dogma of the immaculate conception. By dint of pious zeal and indefatigable perseverance he succeeded in getting together no less than a hundred and ten volumes, enriched with miniatures and illuminations on vellum of the rarest beauty. The phenomenal trophy was presented in 1867 to the late Pope, who, in graciously accepting it, informed the Abbe Sue that he considered the collection as too exceptionally interesting to be absorbed among the innumerable treasures of the Vatican Library, and that he intended to place the hundred and ten manuscript tomes in a magnificent bookcase in the centre of the Salle de l'Immaculee Conception, in the Pontifical Palace—a grand hall adorned with paintings, symbolical of the dogma, and the floor of which was a mosaic pavement of the time of Augustus, discovered at Ostia. But the Abbe Sue respectfully insisted that France should have the honor of supplying the bookcase as well as the books. Messrs. Christoffe prepared the necessary designs and undertook to manufacture the work, which had so far advanced towards completion in February, 1877 that it was taken to Rome and exhibited to the late Pontiff. It was then brought back to France for completion. Imagine an enormous structure of sideboard shape, supported on thirty-two carved legs, carrying an *avant corps* forming a glass case, in which the hundred and ten books, open at their most attractive pages, are displayed. Above this is a frieze richly painted with figures, and above this again a dome surmounted by a statue of the Virgin. The table legs are of amaranth wood, richly encrusted with fillets of ebony, and with capitals and feet of bronze gilt. There is a lower frieze, forming as it were the middle of the work, and made up by a series of escutcheons, in *cloisonné* enamel, commemorating the names of pious individuals, families and painters that have most liberally subscribed towards the execution of the work. The escutcheons are connected by branches of eglantine, with enamelled flowers of pinky white, recalling the Eg-

lantine of Lourdes, and interspersed among them are a number of superb mosaics, the gift of Pius IX., executed in the *ateliers* of the Vatican, and representing various scenes in the Holy Land, and the churches in Santa Maria in Trastevere and Santa Maria Maggiore, the most ancient and the largest churches in Rome dedicated to the worship of the Madonna. The angles of the inferior frieze are embellished with panels in Sevres porcelain of the hue termed "Celadon," with figures in relief, executed by that *pate-sur-pate* process, of which Mr. Solm-Miles is making such notable use in England for the account of Messrs. Minton. These plaques, emblemizing the four quarters of the globe, were given by Madame la Marechale de MacMahon. The superior frieze contains 22 medallions, on a ground of precious woods in Limousin enamel. These represent divers sacred and historical subjects. There are likewise effigies of Bezaleel, mosaic goldsmith of the Tabernacle, and St. Eloi, patron of the *orfèvres* of France, while to the right and left of these last-named medallions are profile portraits in *camaisou* of the founders and partners of the firm by which this remarkable work has been performed, Messrs. Charles and Paul Christoffe, Ernest de Ribes and Henri Bouillet.

Returning to the literary portion of this astonishing *morceau de décoration*, I find that among the ancient languages into which the Bull has been translated, are Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, Cuneiform, Assyrian, Babylonian, Phœnician, Persepolitan, Sanscrit, Chinese, Hieratic and Demotic Egyptian, Coptic, Berber, Etruscan, Celtic, Gothic Runic, Mexican, Yucatanese, and Peruvian. Among modern European dialects I find Tyrol-ese, Bergamoso, and the "Minga" of the Milanese, Calabrese Gaeco-Albanian, and the *patois* of the Vail d' Aosta, Catalan, Balearic, and the "Aldjama," or Spanish of Andalusia, written in Arabic characters; Basque Gallego, Negroid, Portugese, Breton, Walloon, Auvergnat, Ruthenian Techek Croatian, Bosnian, the native local dialects of the Dutch provinces, Welsh, Gaelic, and Iris Erse.

PLAIN CITY, Weber County,
September 17th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Our settlement is increasing rapidly in numbers, and a goodly portion are increasing in good works also, and are trying to live the lives of Saints to the best of their knowledge.

Our Sunday School is accomplishing a great amount of good among the rising generation, under the superintendency of George W. Bramwell, Jr.

The relief society sisters are doing an excellent work in helping the destitute and storing grain away for a day of promise.

We have realized an abundant harvest this season, of grain and vegetables, but our fruit crop, especially the apple, has been destroyed to a certain extent by the worms.

Respectfully,

[TRUMAN.

Letter from Elder Orson Hyde.

SPRING CITY,
Sept. 6, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Dear Brethren: Being, as you very well knew, much advanced in years, and feeling the infirmities of age fast creeping upon me, I am the more anxious to record my testimony in favor of the truth as it has been revealed to us during the present age. It may, to some, appear harsh, yet not to any except those who hate the truth and love unrighteousness; and such cannot expect that heaven will continue to shed upon them the dews of prosperity forever, except they repent and serve Him.

When I consider the greatness and importance of the cause which enlisted our youthful energies, I am led to exclaim: Who is sufficient for the great labor that now devolves upon a chosen few? It seems to me that if it were possible for my body to be divided into a hundred parts, and every part a qualified and efficient laborer in the vineyard, that I could employ every part to good advantage, and still see much more that ought to be done. I am certain that no true Saint will allow himself to idle away his precious time on the

street corners—before shop doors or business firms, without some important business. If hands find no labor, the reading of good books may feed and improve the mind, which is paramount to all other attainments.

The outside world, also, have their work to do, and they will have a spirit to impel them to action. But having rejected the "good part," the kind invitations of the gospel, "Come out of her my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues," robbery, plunderings, murders and vexations will increase, and as the Savior said "evil men and seducers will wax worse and worse." Female chastity will find no more protection than lambs amongst wolves. Governments will be resisted, capital assailed, anarchy will hold high carnival. These are the works of the ungodly, because they have chosen their own ways and refused to walk in the ways of the Lord. Fire and sword, pestilence, famine and death are the portion of those who turn a deaf and scornful ear to the kindly warnings of a merciful God, through his faithful servants on the earth in these last days, or dispensation of the fulness of times.

Not much longer will the cry of "dull times" echo throughout the world, for they will be about as lively as they can well be made. Almost all branches of ordinary business will be suspended. Little time for plowing, sowing or harvesting, for courts, legislatures, congresses or parliaments, for lawyers, doctors, mechanics of merchants, or for buying merchandise any more! Anarchy has come and demands their undivided attention. The destroyer reigns! No time to burlesque the "Mormons." No time for special legislation!

Citizenship in the kingdom of God will then be above par with all those that have it, whether possessing one or twenty wives; and those who have forfeited or despised it, will have so much trouble on their hands that they will have no time to attend to anything else. When all hands are palsied, every heart sick, all knees tremble and every face gathers paleness in presence of this "Beast"—anarchy, will it not be a poor time to beleaguer the "Mormons," and persecute them for trying to obey the mandates of heaven? And will not those who have done so, have a time of sweet reflections over their low-lived, underhanded, dishonorable and murderous opposition to the truth of God, borne by the agency of the Latter-day Saints, especially, when it is considered that this state of things was ordered as a rebuke to them who have tried to stay the work of God, and to destroy his kingdom from the face of the earth?

The key notes of the campaign were sounded at Fort Sumpter and at the burning of Chicago, and are heard in the cyclones, tornadoes, earthquakes, famines and other judgments of the times. How has that campaign progressed since? The newspapers have answered. And how will it progress hereafter? Time and the newspapers may tell.

Should any doubt the correctness of any of the foregoing statements, they are recommended to read, attentively, several times over, the 24th chapter of Isaiah's prophecy, with the assurance that we are living in the morning of the fulfillment of the important sayings contained in the chapter named.

In conclusion, I will again say to the honest and meek of the earth, "Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues!" Fly to the land of refuge while you can; for you know not what evil a day may bring forth. But if you are resolved to serve yourselves, the flesh and the devil, and not the Lord, stay where you are, and abide the consequences. My garments are clear of your blood.

Touching wicked and false dispatches to the Associated Press respecting the "Mormons" and their designs, the stupid and farcical rulings of our federal courts against "Mormon" rights and interests, based upon statutes wholly irrelevant to cases at issue, I will reply, in short, by adopting Bible language: "And the hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding places."

That the Mormon people are all perfect in their generation, I cannot testify; but Mormonism itself, (so called) is true as heaven is true; and before it is as old again as it

now is, all the world will have reason to know it.

As my public discourses do not often find their way into print, of late, for want of competent reporters in my distant locality, I have thought proper to send you the foregoing synopsis of my views and feelings in these interesting times.

Your friend and brother in the Gospel,

ORSON HYDE.

The Jury Law—A Conylict Sentenced.

BEAVER CITY, U. T.,
Sept. 24, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

You will probably have seen from the *Square Dealer* that the District petit jury was not in session as long as indicated probably would be the case in my last. The reason was not that the calendar was cleared, for there are cases that have been hanging for years.

I understand the reason assigned to be that the panel of jurors were so near exhausted that it was understood that it would be impracticable to attempt any further trial of criminal cases until after another drawing, which will throw it to the March term. Once, and sometimes twice between each drawing this same scourge usually overtakes us. Our unconstitutional jury-law works great hardship, not only to parties accused of crime, but of jurors who have to leave their crops workshops, etc., for no purpose only to loiter about town a few days or weeks and then return. This is almost as great a hardship for industrious farmers and mechanics, as for parties accused of crime—in some cases it is worse, for in all cases it works a hardship for jurors to leave their legitimate business, but there are cases, and perhaps not as rare as they might be, wherein one class of the accused are materially benefited, but the people are more than correspondingly injured. There are cases wherein, if the accused had a "speedy trial," as the Constitution provides, while the witnesses are accessible, they would be found guilty and meet the punishment their offences merit, but when trial is delayed, either business or favor takes the witnesses out of the country, and felons are turned loose to continue their evil practices. Even government officials, in some cases, do not hesitate to state that certain noted characters should be hung to a tree or telegraph pole until they are dead, adding that in any other place but Utah it would be done. For this state of affairs the Utah ring, who howl about crime in Utah, are responsible. It is in the main the legitimate result of the law they virtually forced upon congress to make. I refer to the law known as the "Poland Bill."

This law should be repealed on constitutional grounds shown in a previous communication. But if this cannot be done, I think the most rabid "liberal" will concede that the law should be so amended as to either allow a new drawing as often as is necessary, or draw about one-third more, or double the amount heretofore drawn. I am also of the opinion that the clause making fifteen grand jurors a legal panel, is illegal, on the ground that the United States statute provides for sixteen. Hence it could not be legal unless made applicable to all the territories. There being no legal grounds for a local jury law in Utah.

Mike Powers, who shot and wounded three Germans about a year ago, and who was found guilty during the present term of the district court, of an assault with intent to kill, was yesterday morning sentenced to five years in the penitentiary, at hard labor. I understand a strong effort will be made, either for a new trial or appeal.

It is stated that in coming up from Frisco on a dispute with a party against whom he held an old grudge. The party being unarmed and suffering from a serious injury from a load of wood being upset on him, at Mike's order was compelled to leave the stage and come to Beaver on foot, although he had paid his fare.

There are certain attorneys who seem to think they must clear every criminal they plead for, no matter how plain the proofs. Perhaps some allowance should be made, as it gives an opportunity for practice in a profession in which they have not as yet "grown gray." My view is that the attorney for

the defence should show every point that would tend to throw light upon the innocence of his client, but when the evidence excludes every doubt as to guilt and a verdict is found, I cannot see the propriety or legal point in such stretches to turn felons upon the community.

D. TYLER.

The Utah Northern Railroad.

The following is from the Helena (Montana) *Aerald*:

The presence of the engineers of the narrow gauge road from the South carries us back over a dreary interval of deferred hopes to those happier times when the engineers of the Northern Pacific line were in our midst, running their surveys along all our east and west valleys and passes, gathering information of our climate and productions, and firing our hearts with enthusiasm over our possessions and prospects. In the years that have succeeded we have lost no confidence in the rich resources of Montana and their ultimate grand development. On the contrary, that confidence has grown steadily, though our hopes of early development have scoured and waned to such a degree that we doubt all promises, and the sight of a train of cars rolling into Helena would hardly make us as enthusiastic as the distant visions of years ago. Though the gloom of the depressed business and disordered currency overshadows our land, and many of the railroads in well settled States have ceased to pay dividends and have been sinking back into the arms of successive series of mortgage bondholders, it is possible for us to see that the world does actually move, however slowly it may be. Perhaps it may appear in the end that the long reign of hard times at the east has been to the advantage of the Far West. It has driven thousands to emigrate to the cheap, unoccupied wastes of western Kansas and Nebraska and into the Territories even beyond, when the lands a few years since were regarded as irredeemable to cultivation. There is a vast region yet to be filled before the great wave will strike Montana with its full force. We cannot candidly think that Montana will be tributary always or very long to the Union Pacific Railroad. There is a more direct, natural and in every way better route that will some time be occupied. Besides, we have a river, which, though sorely mangled and underrated, will be the bearer of annually increasing freights. "So long as grass grows and waters run." There is, however, enough to induce the construction of this northern branch road. If it comes by way of the National Park it will be the favorite route of tourists at least one way for all time. Still better will be the traffic with California, which will be good at the start and never become less. If, as some believe, it will enter the Bitter Root valley by way of Lemhi Pass, it will traverse rich mining and agricultural districts, capable of giving it an ample patronage with local business. If the Union Pacific stretches out its arms towards us and comes for our rich traffic it shall have a generous share, and we believe it will never regret the coming. Before the North Pacific will be built, it will have developed a good paying business which cannot be drawn away. For many years it will be the thoroughfare over which our mails will come and all our winter freight and travel. We ought to give generous welcome to the representatives of the Utah Northern, and acknowledge our gratitude for every additional rail laid in this direction.

ESSAY ON MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT.

Read before the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association of Richfield, Sevier County, U. T.

BY WM. MORRISON.

The word mutual, as defined by Webster, means interchange of the thing spoken of, from the Latin word "mutare" to change, a reciprocity of interest. In this case it is the adjective, which qualifies the noun improvement, the thing spoken of, and is the word here given to represent progress in a knowledge of the arts and sciences common to all, and made more ac-