

## REVERSE THE PICTURE.

The Latter-day Saints have not been happy in choosing for themselves a name. They are "saints" of the former, not of the latter, days; and it might have been well for them had they adopted a title suggestive of an old rather than a new Dispensation. They are a curious people, and have given rise to some criticisms so curious that it is hard to tell whether the oddities of the city of Utah are equal to the odd things which "Gentile" journalists have hurled against the people of that city. In Utah the single ladies who are poor but comely need not remain single. As Jupiter has several moons, all blessed with the light of his benignly luminous countenance, so a Grandee of Utah may have many wives. This old-world fashion of undertaking the maintenance of other people's daughters has greatly scandalized some severe moralists in New York and London. We don't attempt to defend it. There are various ways of endeavoring to attain to a state of heavenly-mindedness. The old monks abstained from marriage and scourged themselves, or slept on boards made hard and sharp with nails. The patriarchs of the Mormon persuasion resort on the contrary to marriage in order, no doubt, to add to the number of their afflictions. We do not pretend to decide which is the severer penance.

That New York and London should experience periodical thrills of horror over this wickedness of Utah is not to be wondered at. The purity of New York needs no praise of ours, and immaculate London, "chaste as the icicle," may well shudder over the depravity of a people who are so lost to all sense of decency as to have in Utah no promenade like that of Regent street, no bowers of Innocence such as the Haymarket, and no literature like "Day and Night" or the "Day's Doings." It is well sometimes to turn a picture round in this way, and see how it looks when reversed. On a fine summer's night in 1862 we witnessed near Regent street a sight such as could not be seen elsewhere on this planet. The broad pavement was not wide enough to hold the silken tide which swept in one close continuous current over it. No moving shoal of herrings could well have been thicker than was the rustling shoal of Social Evils that filled and monopolized the footway as with one overwhelming flood of bepaned and bedizened moral and physical unwholesomeness. About that time Jupiter Tonans was thundering from his throne against the fanatics of the City of the Salt Lake. For those fanatics we make no excuse; but, remembering the scene of that summer's night in London, we cannot read the thunderous denunciations of metropolitan moralists without thinking that morality, like charity, should begin at home.—*Sheffield Telegraph.*

DIARRHŒA and dysentery are among the most common, troublesome, dangerous, and even fatal diseases prevalent in this Territory, and the following communication to the *London Milk Journal*, concerning an alleged simple and effective cure therefor, can not fail to be interesting to our readers, and may be of more worth to them than many annual subscriptions to the NEWS—

## HEATED MILK AS A REMEDY FOR DIARRHŒA, AND COLD MILK FOR GASTRODYNIA.

Mr. Benjamin Clarke, F. L. S., M. R. C. S. (who dates from Hampstead), has forwarded to us the following, which we lay before our readers without, at the present time, expressing an opinion of the treatment advocated. He is desirous of obtaining any further practical information on the subject that any one may afford him, which will be noticed and acknowledged in future editions of his work on "The Medicinal Properties of Culinary Vegetables."

Connected with medicinal diet, he said, it may prove useful to notice that heated milk (about as hot as we usually take tea) is well known in the East Indies as a remedy for diarrhœa; the mere statement of the fact, however, might prove defective, and I therefore insert the mode of taking it, recently received from a resident in that country.

"Hot milk is a specific for diarrhœa. A pint every four hours will check the most violent diarrhœa, stomach-ache, incipient cholera or dysentery. In fact so much should rarely be given, as it causes subsequent constipation. Half a pint every meal generally re-

duces gradually and pleasantly any ordinary diarrhœa. If you have stomach-ache, a pint of hot milk usually cures it in ten minutes (i. e., if the stomach-ache is accompanied by diarrhœa). It is perfectly soothing to the whole alimentary canal. It has never failed in curing me in six or twelve hours, and I have tried it, I should think, fifty times. I have also given it to a dying man who had been subject to dysentery eight months, latterly accompanied by one continual diarrhœa, and it acted to him like a charm. In two days his diarrhœa was gone, in three weeks he became a hale, fat man, and now nothing that may hereafter occur will ever shake his faith in hot milk."

"The same correspondent remarked in a subsequent letter, 'I do not know that its being heated is essential to the effect; but raw milk appears to disagree with many who can take it warm. I fancy that the milk only acts as a very easily digested and soothing food; but I should not expect one dose to tell on a consumptive patient,—if the patient were at all in an advanced stage, it is needless for me to tell you the diarrhœa could hardly be relieved by any medicine. I have found several (not consumptive cases) who thought the first dose of milk increased their complaint, but who held a very different opinion after thirty-six hours. I find that Dr. Wise puts his permanent dysentery patients on a diet of milk and bread.'

"The remarks on consumption remind me of a reply made by a consumptive patient to whom I suggested the remedy; he said that he believed that taking hot bread and milk made the complaint worse, and even brought it on. It therefore seems possible that it acts as a remedy only when the disease is epidemic, or produced by the season of the year, or by some local cause, such as impure atmosphere, or eating unwholesome food; these, however, constitute by far the greater number of fatal cases.

"My correspondent also informs me that he always takes 'warmed milk' in preference to chlorodyne, from which it may be supposed that the milk is not usually raised to a boiling heat; and a question therefore arises, does not having been raised to a boiling heat, as in making hot bread and milk, injure its power of curing diarrhœa? If so, it should not be made hotter than it can be drunk; and I think it should not be forgotten that boiling milk poured on bread (which the consumptive patient above quoted said made him worse) becomes a liquid very different from pure milk. In case of chronic diarrhœa in children, it should be tried very cautiously.

"The milk should be fresh from the cow (skimmed milk could scarcely be expected to answer), and taken without bread or any other addition, although any proper medicine may be given or continued with it at the intervals of taking the milk. In cases of chronic diarrhœa, if it is found beneficial, it might not improbably be improved by feeding the cow with grass or hay from which all the weeds had been picked out, and on turnips, beets, &c., from which all the decayed parts had been cut out; for it is well known that milk is much affected by the cattle taking impurities, such as drinking unwholesome water, especially or turbid, stagnant ponds.

"My own experience is very limited, having seen it tried in only one case, in which it speedily effected a cure, although the pains were rather severe; and having myself some time since been subject to pain in the stomach for two or three hours before dinner (gastrodynia) for some weeks, it was effectually cured in two or three days by taking cold milk, a wineglassful occasionally. I have also noticed that some years, although I can take tea once a day without milk, without producing pain in the stomach, yet, if I take it twice a day without milk, pain follows within a few days.

"P. S.—Since the above was written, I have heard again from India, and am able to state that the milk is never boiled, but only heated sufficiently to be agreeably warm—not too hot to drink. Milk, therefore, which has been boiled is unfit for use. He relates another case as follows: 'My head clerk having been attacked by dysentery, had tried all remedies within reach, including Indian doctors, for some months, and requested me to see him, as about to die. I got him to try warm milk; he amended at once, was virtually well in a week; and what is, in my judgment, more to the point, he tells me that whereas he has been tormented by diarrhœa the greater part of his life, he has now learnt that on any attack he can surely and rapidly reduce it by drinking

milk. Several others to whom I have recommended it have a similar experience."

## ANOTHER OF THE EVILS OF DRESS.

If we may judge from the reports of the newspapers, there seems to be a war of extermination in progress, its object the destruction of children, either before they make their appearance in this vale of tears, or by neglect of them when they are babies and require the care and attention only a mother is supposed to be capable of bestowing upon them. We meet every day with newspapers in which are paraded advertisements particularly calling to the notice of women who consider themselves too delicate to bear children, a means of being relieved from that duty, or, as they would express it, "that annoyance," and as the advertisers in many instances live in magnificent houses and have at their disposal handsome carriages and various other luxuries, it is fair to presume that many ladies do not hesitate to avail themselves of the services of these wretches for the purpose of securing a life of ease, without the care and anxiety of a family. A writer in the *Overland*, under the title of "Motherhood," says:

"Do not many women—good women as the world goes, congratulate themselves upon being free from the care and annoyance of children? Do they not invoke all aids, both lawful and unlawful, to ward off what they deem so great a calamity? Is there not an ever deepening, ever widening Ganges—cutting its dangerous channel through the very meadow land of society, uprooting every blossoming spray or tender plant that meets its course? Is there not a horrible juggernaut rolling through the land, in ghastly, self-asserting splendor, wherein these smiling, purple-robed assassins sit enthroned? Is it not time the clarion note of alarm was sounded from every housetop and hillock? The emphasis of the pulpit, the energy of the public lecturer, the influence of the social 'conversations,' the counsel of the medical adviser, the pleading earnestness of the press, the trenchant pen of the writer, should all be directed against this corroding curse."

It cannot be doubted that all the author of this article has asserted is correct. Many good women do congratulate themselves that they have no children; but we believe that much of the evil denounced arises more from the extravagant style of the fashions now prevalent, than the actual dislike of children by those who ought to be mothers. Never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant was this insane passion for dress and adornment at such a pitch as at the present day. We are aware that we are only repeating what has been said a thousand times before, but in repeating it a thousand times again, will have any effect in causing women to pause and reflect before they allow themselves to be drawn into the whirlpool of fashion. We shall conceive it to be our duty to go on. It is totally impossible for one who devotes herself to a fashionable life, to attend to anything else. One half of her time must necessarily be given to the dressmaker and milliner, in consulting as to what colors are becoming to her complexion, what styles will best suit her figure, and how at the next ball, party, or perhaps the next time she goes to church, she can eclipse some Mrs. Grundy of her acquaintance, whom she considers her rival. The other half is spent in visiting her fashionable friends, to display her finery which has caused so much trouble before it could be arranged so as to suit her fancy, and spread dismay among all her competitors. There is no time to think about children, they could not be properly attended to, and if fortune so far favors her as to withhold them, the woman of fashion is thankful and does not hesitate to express her feelings whenever they become the subject of conversation. Moreover, children are expensive, they must have nurses and wearing apparel, and if the income of her husband is not larger (and very often it is not) than is necessary for her own expenditure, she decides that they could not afford to have a family anyhow. Should, then, such a misfortune happen as that the birth of a child becomes a probable event, like the Frenchman's twins, "it must be put a stop to." It is a fearful thing to reflect upon the sacrifices which are daily made by many of the women of the present day to enable them to insure a grand display. Dresses and jewelry they must, and will have, and the means resorted to to gain

them are in some instances fearful to contemplate. Married women, whose husbands are unable to procure them the means of gratifying this all-absorbing passion, too often listen to the insinuating whispers of vice, and young girls, dazzled by the sad examples before their eyes, continually allow themselves to be drawn into sin only to obtain the means of buying some expensive article of dress or some gorgeous piece of jewelry which they think they cannot live without. Convinced as we are that the love of dress is not only the root of all the evils we have touched upon, but besides these many others, we cannot but believe that all who are in favor of a reform should do everything in their power to bring it about. If, therefore, any of our readers are of opinion that we have been too severe on the follies, to call them by no harsher name, of the fair descendants of Eve, let them remember that "a disorderly patient makes the physician cruel," and give us credit for at least good intentions in any remarks we have from time to time made.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

BEFORE us lies a fifty page double column pamphlet, neatly printed on tinted paper, and entitled, "The Mormon Trials at Salt Lake City, By Geo. Alfred Townsend."

The pamphlet consists of half a dozen letters from Salt Lake City to the *Cincinnati Commercial*, written last October, and an introductory one to Hon. W. H. Hooper, of which last named the following is an extract—

Your courtesy and hospitality in the Land of the Bee, exercised in the two visits I have made you this year, were seconded by the best of the Mormon people. You are an Eastern Shore Marylander like myself, and I believe in your sincerity, in your faith, and sympathize with your devotion to your beautiful country and the diligent hands which have made its deserts blossom. The march of the children of Israel from Egypt around the corner of the Mediterranean was a little affair compared with the Mormon migration. They were more unlettered and idolatrous than your bands, and Moses could not turn his back but they fell to worshipping calves and serpents. They conciliated nobody much on the way, and were a very unlovable, illiberal, rapacious set of people. They had awkward notions besides on the marrying point. And yet we, who are preached at from childhood out of the old books of Exodus and Deuteronomy, refuse to see any equities, wonders, or heroisms in the history and condition of a native church, whose legends are no less miraculous. I cannot confess to a deep interest in these ecclesiastical subjects, and your friends Orson Pratt and Dr. Newman appear to me equally fatiguing. But I do take pride in the material achievements of the United States, however brought about. Religious movements, however motley, have been the making of us. Amongst the names of John Robinson, Roger Williams, William Penn, George Whitfield, Count Zinzendorf, and Lord Baltimore, founders of American communities, the name of Brigham Young will unquestionably stand. He has made the boldest, most rapid, and most remarkable colonization we have had; in a political point of view it has been fortunate to us all. I admire force of character and success achieved upon no baser principles than faith and industry, and I have said so in these letters. As to the camp-meeting jurists and their camp-followers out there, I am indifferent to their abuse and proud of their disapproval.

Extracts from other letters have already appeared in the NEWS. But we cull a few more that are worthy of perusal—

I observed in this bath-house and its dressing-rooms what was altogether exceptional in American outhouses—no vulgar writings on the wall, no sporadic bits of doggerel indited by cowards for women to read. The only attestations were testimonials in lead pencil to the pleasure of the bath, and the autographs of irrepressible travelers of vanity.

The valley and city of Salt Lake are marvels of patient, unskilled labor, directed by a few powerful native minds.

This is the issue: Shall Mormonism fall by an attack of natural and social forces, to which its inherent weakness will make it an easy victim, or must it be the subject of a crusade, which will merely force it to shift its geography and retain the worst of its practices. In