

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

To the Editor of the Deseret News:—Dear Sir,—On my way from Provo City yesterday, where I have been on official business, I saw in your daily of Tuesday, 9th inst., an account of the "Railway Celebration at Ogden," with which I was very much interested, and in which, had I not been otherwise engaged, I should have been glad to have taken a part.

In this report I find honorable mention made of a very few distinguished individuals, which perhaps, under the circumstances, on an occasion like that, where so much had to be said, was all that could be expected; but as I have been somewhat mixed up with railroad affairs, and am more or less acquainted with many of the active operators in this magnificent enterprise, excuse me if I add a little by way of postscript to your elaborate and interesting report. The names of Dr. Durant, (Gen. Dodge might have been added) Captain Clayton, Mr. Warren and others were deservedly remembered; but then a few others, that I would wish to draw your attention to, and with whom many of your readers are more familiar, may be added. Solomon, in building the temple, had his Hiram and captains; Napoleon his Ney, his Murat, his Talleyrand; Washington his Lee, his Lafayette, his Green; Grant his Sherman, his Sheridan, his Thomas, his Schofield and others, and Dr. Durant, Mr. Dodge and some of the magnates of this enterprise, which stand unrivalled in the world's history, have their Reeds, their Seymours, their Casements, their Bates, their Norths, their Bissells, their Truesdals, Kingsburys, Brattens, and a host of other men of vim, energy, intelligence and enterprise.

Mr. Samuel B. Reed, Superintendent and Engineer of Construction, holds a very prominent position in the location and construction of the U. P. R. R. He has traversed these mountains and valleys, passed through the cañons, wandered through our deserts, penetrated our cañon gorges and mountain fastnesses, explored and surveyed every probable route, exposed in his lonely pathway to winter's cold and summer's heat, taking his life in his hand and exposing himself to the attacks of the jaguar, or lion, the grizzly bear, and the savage Indian. Modest, retiring and unassuming, yet bold, intelligent, energetic and persevering, he vanquished insurmountable difficulties, triumphed over every opposing barrier, pierced the rough and rugged gorges of the Rocky Mountains, and on his return to New York, his surveys were tested by the best engineering talent of the nation, and adopted; and, as engineer of construction, has led the iron horse into this valley. Had he been Thos. Benton's son-in-law he would have been more emphatically entitled than ever Col. Fremont was to the title of "The Pathfinder." Col. Seymour is a gentleman also of bright intellect, gentlemanly and courteous in his bearing, and of acknowledged engineering ability, and, although not in so active a position, has nevertheless rendered very efficient service as consulting engineer, giving aid, impetus, life and vitality to the moving corps of engineers.

I read in your report an account of the "Company's boarding and sleeping cars." If you ask the people whose cars are these, you would be told General Casement's. You might see four or five engines moving with long trains of railroad iron and ties, ask whose are those trains? "General Casement's." You might, in Echo, see other engines moving their supply trains and preparing them for removal by the forward engines, and ask whose are these, the reply would again be "General Casement's." And who is General Casement? A frank, urbane, cautious gentleman, full of life, energy and vim, who has laid more rails in less time than any other man, having laid the track from near Omaha to this place; a native of Ohio, a General in the late war, who, with Col. Seymour, Capt. Bates and many others, have beat their cannons into plowshares and their swords and spears into transits and iron rails; who, after conquering a peace, left the din of war, the deadly strife, the clash of arms and the ensanguined field, for the more peaceful pursuit of science and the advancement of the nation's resources, and who conceived the magnificent idea of marrying the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and binding them together with an iron chain.

Then we have our bridge building man, Mark Seymour, energetic, pleasant and jocular, and Capt. Eicholtz, who have built most of the bridges on this route. I heard a remark made by one gentleman to another, as the railroad

track was nearing the Devil's Gate. "Won't you be detained there while the bridge is building?" "Not an hour," was the reply; and not one hour were they detained; but with that admirable power of design and concentration, bridges that apparently require months to build, spring immediately into life. The bridge at Devil's Gate had in it, I am informed, 180,000 feet of timber, and was put up in one week. Mr. Seymour put up one, some distance back, which was about 1,300 feet long and 135 feet high, and was built in 27 days.

This herculean enterprise seems to have gathered together and concentrated some of the best engineering and constructing talent in the world who, inspired by the genius of the work, have accomplished feats almost superhuman.

Nor in our list must we forget President Brigham Young, who has shouldered the heavy end of the burthen, and who when asked to assist, said, "point out the path and we will tear down the rocks, pierce the mountains, fill up the valleys and make a pathway for the iron horse," and with the aid of Sharp and Young and others, the mountain sides have fallen, the valleys have been exalted, the pathway has been made through the mountain fastnesses and the railroad is now *un fait accompli*.

Having said so much, and I could say no less, I must now close, by again saying, "honor to whom honor is due."

Respectfully,

JOHN TAYLOR.

ANTIDOTE FOR TOBACCO.—For the last two or three years, the necessity of a practical observation of the "Word of Wisdom" has been dilated upon considerably by the elders in their public teachings. The result is that many, who for years, have been accustomed to use tea, tobacco and other articles of a pernicious character have discontinued the use of them. Still there are very many among us who indulge in the nasty practice of chewing or burning the "weed." Many of this class will frankly acknowledge that it is a vile usage and that they know it is of no real benefit to them; but they cannot overcome the desire for it. Tobacco antidotes have been advertised in various Eastern papers, the advertisers professing to furnish that which would effectually remove all desire for this stimulant. In a pamphlet recently published on this subject, by a Mr. Trask, a minister of a Christian denomination, residing in one of the Southern States, the reverend gentleman says:

1. Make the most of your will. Drop tobacco, and resolve never to use it again in any form.
2. Go to an apothecary, and buy ten cents' worth of gentian root, coarsely ground.
3. Take as much of it after each meal or oftener, as amounts to a common quid of "fine-cut" or "cavendish."
4. Chew it well, and swallow all the saliva.
5. Continue this a few weeks, and you will come off conqueror; then thank God, and thank us.

If this be true it furnishes to all addicted to this filthy practice an easy way of emancipating themselves. It is cheap, and will do no harm to try it.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—During the progress of a fire at Cheyenne, recently, a small revolver was discharged by the heat of the flames, the ball striking a Mr. Con. Crowther on the point of his chin, and glancing from the bone passed around under the skin to the left side of his neck, when it was extracted without having done any serious injury. So says the Cheyenne Leader.

HARD TIME.—The Cheyenne Leader of a recent date mentions the arrival in that city of Mr. Ed. James, of Rounds & James, Chicago, just returned from a business visit to Salt Lake, and one of the party that walked from Percy to Wyoming, distance of about one hundred miles, through, over and around the snow blockades. He is highly pleased with his trip from Wasatch, which, as he said, beat anything he ever experienced before or desired to again. He came in with only one boot and one shoe, and both of his heels uniformly blistered.

THE PRACTICAL PAINTER.—We have received No. 1, Vol. 1 of a four page journal entitled *The Practical Painter*, published monthly by Willis, Macdonald & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City. It is seemingly devoted to matters of interest to painters in general. Among its articles we notice the following: "Glass Staining," "Improvement in Paint," "Manufacture of Ultramarine," "Killing Knots," "Sign Writing," "The primary Colors," &c. It will probably prove of service to members of this profession.

BASE BALL.—The third, or test game, at Base Ball, between the Eureka B. B. Club and Independent, (picked nine) will be played to-morrow afternoon, Saturday, March 13th, on the 8th Ward square. The game to commence at 2 o'clock. As a large attendance is expected seats will be provided for the ladies.

ADDRESS WANTED.—J. Andersson wishes his brother, Erik Andersson, from Hillarp, Munka, Lundby, Engelshosm, Sweden, to publish his address in the DESERET NEWS.

Correspondence.

S. L. CITY, March 12th, 1869.

Ed. Deseret News:—I do not take up my pen with the intention of astonishing the world or "the rest of mankind," with any great or startling discoveries that I have made, but simply to bear my humble testimony in relation to a subject that has been previously laid before the public through the medium of the NEWS, and which has been spoken of by our leaders: I refer to the subject of diet, and more particularly to the counsel that has been given respecting Graham flour. I have personally experienced, and also observed in my family very beneficial results from its use. I have also heard from others who have used it testimonies to the same effect. Among the last discourses of President Kimball, he stated that it was his belief, that the finer the flour we ate, the shorter our lives would be.

It has been asserted by professors of chemistry and physiology that in fine flour, the elements necessary formation of brain, bone, muscle, &c., are to a great extent extracted, in the shape of bran and shorts and consigned to the swill barrel and fed to hogs; Not being a practical chemist, I am not prepared to testify understandingly to the truth of the above statement.

I most earnestly recommend all to use, in some form or other, at least a portion of this flour. I am confident that those who are affected with constipation of the bowels would be much benefitted by its use; and it is my opinion that this complaint, like some others that are popularly termed "common," does not receive that attention which its importance demands.

Dr. Graham in his able work entitled "The Science of Human Life," in speaking on this subject, says, page 643: "The regular action of the bowels is of the utmost importance to health, the evils, both bodily and mental, resulting from habitual costiveness, are incalculable: and yet there is reason to believe that this habit of body is exceedingly common in civil life, and particularly with young females." Mothers and all who have the care of young children, and youth of both sexes ought to pay great attention to this matter, for, they may be assured that it cannot be neglected, without much hazard to the health and life of the young. Habitual costiveness predisposes to dyspepsia, pulmonary consumption, nervous disorders, headache, insanity, and indeed almost every distressing disease that flesh is heir to; and when it does not actually develop disease in youth, it lays a deep and immovable foundation for it in after life. Everybody should have a regular and free action of the bowels once in every twenty-four hours, and the dietetic and other habits should be so regulated as to secure this."

Natives of Scotland, and other parts of the earth who have been accustomed to its use will, I think, admit that porridge made of this flour, when well boiled over a brisk fire makes a very good substitute. A dish of this kind, with a little good milk, although I have partaken of it constantly for several months together, it is to me indeed a luxury. This article is not so extensively used as I think it ought to be; for I am convinced that its general adoption as an article of diet would prove a blessing to the community.

I have taken the liberty of writing this communication on the subject, hoping that it may be the means of doing some little good, which is the sole desire of

"NORVAL."

FARMINGTON, Davis County,
March 15, 1869.

Ed. Evening News:—While passing through Davis county, it was really pleasant on the beautiful Spring day, of March 13, to see husbandmen like bees in a warm day emerging from their hives. There was a general turnout, plowing and sowing peas, wheat and early grain. From the appearance of the newly plowed soil, seeding has been largely extended during this unusually early spring and mild winter. Some of the people are troubled with bad colds, and a sort of distemper attended with a cough. These diseases and the measles are prevailing at this place rather serious, and have caused many in Farmington to mourn the loss of friends.

On Saturday, Bishop Hess buried a daughter, and on the Sabbath, Joseph L. Robinson also buried a daughter, and Jas. Stevenson a young son; Thomas Grover buries a son to-day, and last Wednesday Jno. Leavitt and James Smith buried their wives, both leaving young families, making this the most sad time for Farmington I have ever witnessed.

Yesterday I visited the Sunday School

with Elder N. T. Porter, Superintendent of Sabbath Schools for this county. It was unusually small, owing to stormy weather and sickness. The school numbers 250 and is well conducted. I also attended meeting and preached a general funeral sermon. To-day it is snowing hard and will probably block the railroad.

EDWARD STEVENSON.

BANKS OF MISSOURI,

Feb. 16, 1869

Ed. Deseret News:—Since my last to you, I have visited some portions of this naturally fertile State. The ravages and effects of the late war are everywhere visible. In most of the towns and cities there are numbers of lawless men who live by preying upon their more honestly and peacefully inclined neighbors. This reckless class is mostly composed of bushwhackers and militiamen who were engaged in the war. I presume they then got used to a way of living that they have not since seen fit to renounce.

The negro portion of the inhabitants look more gloomy, ragged and careworn than I have ever seen them before. When they live in close proximity to sheep, poultry, &c, it is rather unhealthy for the quadrupeds and fowls. The darkies work only occasionally, and when they do, they get cheated out of their wages.

Politics absorb a great deal of the attention of the inhabitants of the places I have visited and a great deal of party feeling is manifested.

I am sorry to have to inform you that I find my sister in a dying condition being afflicted with cancer in the breast. My stay here will be longer than I at first anticipated. My own health is good. Yours respectfully,

H. J. FAUST.

MENDENHALL LOOM FOR SALE!

I HAVE a Mendenhall Loom, complete, with extra Reed, Shuttle, Spring, Pinion and Quills, which I would sell for less than the same article and fixtures can be delivered in this City for. I need the money and don't need the loom. Apply immediately.

E. W. EAST,
County Clerk's Office, Salt Lake City.
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