



ALBERT CARRINGTON.....EDITOR.

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"WHAT WILL MRS. GRUNDY SAY?"

What is their that is not sacrificed, by a large moiety of mankind, at the shrine of appearance? Self-respect, dignified and honorable feeling, comfort, happiness and future prosperity are freely parted with, when the dread thought of, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" in practical application, obtrudes itself upon the mind. This desire to ape the condition and appearance of others is one of the greatest barriers to prosperity and the attainment of the object desired that the struggling poor has to encounter. It drags down the affluent to poverty, it makes the poor poorer. It is the exposition of weak vanity and detrimental foolishness. It militates most strongly against the best temporal interests of those who indulge in it.

Mons. Millionaire indulges in expensive viands, costly wines, rich dress and all the accessories of wealth and fashion. He scarcely feels the drain upon his plethoric coffers. Tom Jones, the banker's clerk, makes his casual acquaintance, is invited to dine, and must thenceforth ape him. In six months Tom Jones is in the felon's dock for dishonesty, in his efforts to make an appearance like Millionaire: the latter forgets his very name, and Jones is irretrievably ruined. Mrs. P. has a splendid carpet, fine furniture, dresses well, and has "such a love of a bonnet"—the latest fashion, "cheap" at a very high figure; Mrs. Q. visits her, and "would feel so mean" if she, too, could not "make a show," that a similar bonnet is obtained, dress to match,—often only an imitation—follows, the carpet is straggled for, and ——— debt accumulates, years of struggling poverty continue. Thus it works. Striving to appear what they are not, the poor remain poor under the most favorable circumstances, the incentives to do so increasing as population is enlarged and people who can indulge in more expensive tastes increase in numbers.

We see it around us. It meets us every day. We notice it that better resolves may be taken, and acted upon; that the poor may begin to think, to reflect; to ponder well their situation, the difficulties they have to encounter and surmount if they would ever occupy a position to indulge in such expenses as their limited means justly forbid them, and meet the society they imitate upon the broad and sure basis of equal financial ability.

It is not the amount of income that a man has which makes him rich or poor. It is the carefully keeping expenses within that income, saving by little and little and wisely investing, that lays the foundation of prosperity and future affluence. Two, ten, or a hundred dollars a day, do not make a man poor or wealthy. He who receives a hundred dollars a day and spends a hundred and one is a poor man—meanly poor, for he uses that which is not his own, and he is dependant upon others for a part of what he wastes. He who receives one dollar a day and lives upon seventy-five cents is rich—rich in self-denial, in prudence, in economy, and takes the surest method to become rich in the possession of property.

But it is often queried, "How can a man live and support a family upon one, two, three, four or five dollars a day?" Has it been done? What has been done may be done again. Is it done now? "But there is this want to be met, that necessary to be got," and a long list of wants is produced. Here is where that venerable old lady, "Mrs. Grundy," steps in—for we must keep to our text. It may be hard to live on a limited income; it is hard to live on a small pittance; but firm determination and noble self-denial meets the issue, struggles and toils, heedless of what "Mrs. Grundy" may say, and comes out strong in purpose and steadily increasing in prosperity.

Don't cry "avarice," "greediness," too fast.

What matters it, really, to the man of humble circumstances, if his neighbor wears broadcloth, drives his buggy, uses tea, sugar, and other expensive imported articles at his pleasure, he can afford it. It may be, he lacked these things once, and did without them, until the obtaining and using of them was no serious matter with him. Let him use them. Seek by care and economy, by industry, prudence and perseverance, not to appear like what he is now, but by every honest effort to obtain command of the means that will lift you from poverty and place you in a like position in point of wealth. Wear coarse, strong boots when you find them more economical; grease them well if it saves the leather; dress in the homeliest apparel that is comfortable and adapted to the season—never mind what neighbors say—use the articles of food that will best sustain life and support the body, which we can raise here for sustenance and comfort; carefully husband your limited means and live within them, and you will realize the importance of doing so. You will gain that which half the world is crazy to have, the means to appear like those who are now more plentifully supplied with the things of this life than you are.

True economy is steadfast in its action, not fitful. It does not pinch and starve and struggle to-day, to rush into the opposite and foolishly spend to-morrow. It is wisely prudent, struggles with adversity, bears patiently, trusts hopefully, overcomes difficulties, labors assiduously, plans wisely, trades carefully, spends not rashly, practices self-denial, and never neglects little things, looked upon by many as trifles. The careful man if he sees a pin will pick it up and save it; the careless man will pass it by, perhaps throw it away. This is but a little thing, but it is the key to many a man's prosperity. He saves every kernel of grain, looks carefully after his stock; if he has none, sees that the little he has is husbanded with strict regard to economy, does not look to his neighbors to pattern after them in appearance or in the gratification of his tastes, but looks at his income and squares his expenses by it, carefully keeping within the boundary. A few years practice of this self-denial places him in possession of a limited amount of means. Acting on the same method, he finds it growing with increased rapidity as it accumulates, and he ultimately gathers around him the elements of wealth in a home surrounded with the products of his industry, prudence and economy.

This is no mythical or empty sketch. We have abundant evidences of it before our eyes every day. We came to these mountains poor in means, but many of us rich in industry and economy. They who have acted on these have grown and increased and prospered. While others have continued a struggle between appearance and reality, have not been careful of living within their means, and they continue poor. It is time we should all learn from the past and profit by the lesson. There are ample opportunities in this community for exercising the virtues we have named; but they who do so will realize, that here, also, there are ample opportunities of growing in possession of substance, by the exercise of them.

BEATING, BRUISING AND INDISCRIMINATE SHOOTING.

On Saturday evening, about ten o'clock, and immediately after the curtain dropped on the final tableau of "The Little Treasure," great excitement occurred in the street southwest of the Theatre. As to the real origin of this serious affair we cannot give all the particulars, but we have learned enough to state that the conduct of some young men, residents here, was of the most reprehensible character, and richly deserved the free application of one of Huskinson's best braided horse whips, still this does not either palliate or justify the acts of those who used pistols to beat, bruise and shoot indiscriminately inoffensive and law-abiding citizens.

Some two or three drunken rowdies who had been so intemperate in their remarks to passers by, during the afternoon, that the police felt obliged to administer a rebuke and a warning to them. The youthful inebriates were present at the Theatre, but being in that state which rendered them insensible to the beauties and charms of the Drama, they made their way into the street before the curtain dropped, and in the wildness of the delirium brought on by drinking bad whisky, com-

menced hurrahing for Jeff. Davis. Some gentlemen, dressed in blue, and professing to act by authority, took one of the nelsy party in charge, but not satisfied with having secured a supposed "Copperhead," one of the unmerciful wretches commenced beating and bruising this votary of Bacchus over the head and shoulders with a loaded revolver, causing the blood to flow in torrents. When the small crowd had passed along the street a little west of the Theatre, a confederate Bacchanalian came running up and claimed to be the especial friend of the man held in duress. Others interfered by words of remonstrance against the inhuman manner in which the intoxicated young man was being treated, and during the general confab he (the man in custody) started in the direction of the Theatre, and one of the party who had arrested him fired without ever calling upon him to stop, and this, too, at a time when hundreds of persons were emerging from the Theatre and traveling in that direction. The ball took effect upon an innocent and worthy young man, named William Vanderhoof, entering the upper lip a little to the right of the nose, passing downward through the tongue and coming out below and a little back of the left ear. The bullet is also said to have grazed the chin of a soldier and passed in close proximity to the ear of Mr. Robert J. Golding.

Some friends immediately picked up Vanderhoof and carried him to the residence of Cap. Hooper. While this act of humanity was being done, one of the same gang who appeared so much insensed at the mention of the name Jeff. Davis, by an ignorant, besotted young man who in all probability knew no more of Jeff. Davis and rebellion than a quadruped does about geometry, turned towards the theatre, revolver in hand, and coming up to Mr. Theodore J. Calkin, who was passing quietly along, struck him violently on the head with a revolver, making a broad deep gash above and back of the left ear.

If this be the character of self-appointed and vaunting conservators of the peace in this city, then is its peace in a most pitiable plight.

We remember having seen it advertized through the city that persons going to the theatre with fire arms, must deposit them in the box office until the performance is over. Had this regulation been observed on Saturday last there would not have been so many men with colts and derringers about them at the time of which we write, and our efficient police could and would have taken care of any and all disturbers of the peace, and that too without mal-treating or shooting down the innocent.

We give it as our opinion that the man who fired that pistol into the crowd of men and women on Saturday night, and his two comrades who stood close by him know who he is, ought never to be permitted to carry fire arms again in a civilized community. Shooting into a crowd of unsuspecting innocent persons, is not merely brutal in the extreme, but is unpardonable.

We are happy to learn that the wounds of Mr. Vanderhoof are not likely to prove fatal; the physicians in attendance give encouragement to his friends. Although he will doubtless be disfigured for life, and ought to recover heavy damages from the rash scoundrel who has thus imperilled his life, yet it will be gratifying to his friends that there is a fair prospect of his restoration to health and vigor.

FENCES AND ANIMALS.—In our opinion law about fencing in this Territory, except, perhaps, in here and there a locality, have been detrimental to the most rapid development of our resources and the securing the products of our labors. But we will not now stop to defend this opinion, nor to give our reasons for thinking it to be the imperative duty of every one to see that his animals are well cared for and doing no damage, whether his neighbor has or can make a good fence or not.

After much care and labor, and with but a scanty supply of water, the products of our gardens are now maturing, and what reasonable person, or what person possessed of only the most moderate desire to do right, likes to see those products destroyed by animals? Yearlings, two-year-olds, barren cows, lean strippers and breachy and jumping cows and oxen are being turned loose in our streets day and night, wasting and destroying, when, for

their own benefit, for the saving of crops, the reputation of their owners and good feeling in neighborhoods, they should be out of the way on some good range, or at least regularly and securely yarded between the hours of sunset and sunrise.

Would the owners of the animals aforesaid be pleased to have their neighbors' animals destroying their gardens while they were sleeping, even though their fence was not a ten feet wall or six feet picket? Then do as you would be done by, and either turn your animals on to some good range, or at least exercise enough common humanity to securely yard them every night, that they may not destroy while your neighbors are sleeping.

We trust the City Council will at once take this matter in hand, and under sufficient penalty, &c., rid our city of loose animals, at any rate and always between the hours of sunset and sunrise, awarding damages without any question as to the kind or height of fence.

THEATRICAL:—Hamlet was repeated on Wednesday night last, to another crowded house. We have no note to make of the performance, further than our last week's issue contained. On Saturday night the performances were more calculated to provoke laughter than to throw a complexion of sadness over the mind. They who were sobered down by the solemn and sorrowful scenes of Hamlet had a chance to have their risibility excited at the mirth-provoking scenes of "The Little Treasure" and the ludicrous escapades in "Ben, the Boatswain." The latter piece does for a change, but would not do to repeat often. Those who delight in "blood and bluster" cudgel encounters, and a few et-ceteras of the ordinary melo-drama could not but be satisfied; and the loud and explosive laughter of the audience, repeated and re-repeated told how much they enjoyed the honest Ben's victories over his doughty foes and their gratification at the founding midshipman's triumph over his enemies. What was to be done in the piece was well done.

To-night the "Corsican Brothers," which always draws well, is to be again placed on the boards, with Mr. Pauncefort as the twins brothers and Mrs. Bell as Emilie de Lesparre. No doubt a crowded house will await its representation, anxious to see Mr. Pauncefort as the representative of the Dei Franchi's.

SAND PACKING.—Yesterday morning for the first time we were witness to the working of the interesting institution—the "sand packing" operation. A man whose secession proclivities extended to his goods, chattels and other unmentioned articles, offered some "secesh" corn for sale at "four bits" a dozen, if the proposing purchaser would take it under the nomenclature aforesaid, intimating that he was strong for Jeff. and didn't care who knew it. The Volunteers around extended their attentions to him, and a neatly made-up quantum of sand, some 40 lbs. more or less, strapped to his shoulders, will help to perfect him in the packing process. He has tried it before, having had 11 days practice in Ruby Valley. That's it. Trot them through.

IMMIGRATION.—Captains Canfield and Warren's companies were at Cottonwood Springs, 97 miles this side Kearney, on the 12th inst., all safe and well.

Capt. John D. Chase, Independent Company, (cattle, not mules, as on their list), was at Horse Shoe, 43 miles this side Laramie, on the 13th inst. They were moving slowly, several of their cattle having died.

The last train of this season, over 50 wagons, left Wyoming on the 8th inst.

NOTICE.—Pres. Brigham Young desires the members of the company known as Zion's Camp, who went from Kirtland to Missouri with Pres. Joseph Smith in 1834, to attend the next October Conference, as he wishes to see them and their companions convened at a dinner party in the Social Hall.

JORDAN IRRIGATION COMPANY.—This company held a meeting in the 17th Ward school house, for the purpose of taking into consideration the repairing of the dam, a fourth of which washed away a short time ago. There being but few present an adjournment was taken till after the Mass Meeting to be held in the Bowery to-day.

—We generally prefer new articles to old ones—the new makes to the old makes.