

yet as they will be. One excellent result has followed their establishment in every settlement and ward that we have visited, namely, leading men and parents begin to perceive their worth, and are affording them the needed encouragement. There is probably no School in the Territory with which greater pains have been taken since its organization than with this of Logan. They sing sweetly and in harmony, and their replies to the questions which were asked of them were very correct. *Apropos* of children, the most striking feature that we see in visiting the settlements and in the receptions which they give to President Young and his company is the great number of children on every hand. If the settlements were in close proximity one to another, it might be suspected that they were borrowed for the occasion; but in Logan, when the question was asked, if their neighbors had not loaned them some for the display, they assured us that Logan had not turned out near all its children. They had been kept at home for various causes, which they explained. One of these is the whooping cough, which is just now very prevalent here among the children. The Psalmist says that children are an heritage of the Lord, and that happy is the man who has his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with (or subdue, as one version has it) the enemies in the gate. Certainly, according to this, the residents of these valleys should neither be unhappy nor ashamed, and they should be able to speak with the enemies in the gate; for their quivers are generally full, in the sense David uses the phrase.

President Young and Elders Geo. A. Smith and Geo. Q. Cannon addressed the children in encouraging and instructive remarks.

#### THE MEETINGS

To-day at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. were very crowded. We estimated, by measuring the size of the bowery and allowing 400 square inches for each person, that there were at least 4,500 persons in the congregation. The forenoon was occupied by Elders John Taylor and Geo. Q. Cannon. The afternoon by Elders Lorenzo Snow, Charles C. Rich (who reached here in good health yesterday morning from Bear Lake Valley) Geo. A. Smith and President Young. The speakers all had excellent liberty, and the people were taught many principles which, if practiced by them, will increase their happiness and prepare them for a glorious future. Immediately after meeting the animals were hitched to the carriages and the company started for Wellsville.

#### THE MONSTERS OF BEAR LAKE.

We have had conversation with Bro. Charles C. Rich and other brethren from Bear Lake Valley respecting the monsters which have been seen in the Lake, an account of which, from the pen of Bro. Joseph C. Rich, was published in the *EVENING NEWS* a short time ago. They all firmly believe the account as published. They consider the testimony that has been given by so many individuals, who have seen these creatures in so many places and under a variety of circumstances, indisputable. They would believe these persons upon any other subject, and they can not withhold their credence—incredible as the existence of such monsters may appear—from what they say they saw in the Lake. We should conclude that there are very few, if any, persons in Bear Lake Valley who doubt the statements which have been made. The Indians' traditions corroborate all that has been said of these creatures. It is well known that the Indians will not camp near the Lake, and they have never been known to bathe in its waters. They have persisted in stating that there were terrible monsters in the Lake, of which they were in fear, two of their tribe having within the memory of some of their number, been carried off by them. If one or two persons only had seen and described them, it might be set down, even if they were persons of good judgment and credibility, as an optical delusion; but they have been lately seen by numbers, and at different times and places, and their descriptions agree, and they also agree with the accounts of the Indians. Various plans have been suggested for the capture of one or more of them; but no attempt has as yet been made. We hope that some plan may be devised that will be successful. Until the question of their existence is settled, and something learned of their nature and habits, if such monsters are actually there, the Lake will not be a very common place of resort for fishermen. One of those who are said to have seen them last, timed their speed while passing

from one well known point to another on the other side of the Lake, with his watch, and if the description can be relied upon, a boat would stand no chance of escaping if they were pursued or came in contact with it. Our readers who are familiar with the accounts we have published of these creatures can form their own conclusions respecting them. The accounts are *fishy*, decidedly so; but we cannot dispute the persons who make them. Some of the persons who have seen them we know, and their truthfulness is unquestionable. We must believe they saw something remarkable, whether monsters or not we hope time will soon decide.

### Correspondence.

TOOELE, August 21, 1868.

Editor *Deseret News*.—Dear Sir—Mr. D. Bonelli's last communication on the culture of the grape, published in your issue of the 18th inst., is for me, and for every Frenchman, a new evidence that he is practically unacquainted with the first-class wines of Burgundy. The following facts will show to your numerous readers the peculiar excellency of these wines.

During the numerous centuries called in French, "*le Moyen Age*," the reputation of these wines was so generally established that the dukes of Burgundy, of the house of France, called themselves, with a legitimate pride, "the kings of the best wines of the world." Now, that glorious title has never been claimed by any modern vineyard in existence.

It is a well known historical fact that the Romish court resided nearly two centuries at Avignon, in the south of France. The Holy Father and his Cardinals became extremely fond of these Burgundy wines; and in fact so much so, that after their return to Rome, being unable to find in Italy such delicious beverage, they exported largely, and for a long time, these superior productions of the "Golden Hills."

Mr. Bonelli says: "The whole of the scientific world is under the same mistaken notion as I am—that the warmer countries of our world excel the colder ones in the quality of their wines." This is unquestionably true with regard to quantity, but not to quality. I do affirm that the first class brands of Burgundy, mentioned in my first communication, are by their unsurpassed aroma the very best light wines in the world, and that the white sparkling champagne wines of Rheims, excel every other champagne brand in existence. Now, Burgundy and Champagne are two provinces of France, as cold, and perhaps colder, than Salt Lake Valley. It seems to me that the above double fact fully contradicts the opinion of "the whole scientific world."

Here is another singular assertion of Mr. Bonelli. He says: "From the common Mission grape there was a wine made at Tokerville last season, which, in alcoholic strength and saccharine properties, surpasses the best Burgundy ever analysed, and lacked nothing but aroma of being a perfect wine." It is quite evident that Mr. Bonelli is only acquainted with the common Burgundy wines. Numberless and very costly experiments have been made in France in planting vineyards, in order to produce light wines equal, or approaching the celebrated first class brands of Burgundy. But, in every instance, these experiments have simply proved one thing, viz: that it is utterly impossible to produce outside of the climatic conditions and of the soil of these vineyards anything approaching the fine, delicate bouquet of their productions. The peculiar aroma of these delicious wines can only be produced on these highly favored spots; and a single drop of their product is, now, never exported from France. It is so with the splendid Johannisberg cabinet wine, known as Gold Seal; it is never imported into the United States. The existence of that world renowned brand, the Cabinet Steinberg, the Rhineish Hocks, the Tokays of Hungary, and many others, are living witness that northern Europe can produce wines superior, not in quantity, but in quality, to the best Greek, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese ones.

Burgundy, the pride of my native land, has not the exclusive monopoly of the first-class French wines. The Medoc district, near Bordeaux, can boast of its Chateaux, Lafitte, Latour, Margaux, Haut-Brion, Saint-Julien, Santerne, etc., all superb wines, but lacking more or less the incomparable aroma of the "Golden Hills" products to reach their perfection.

John Bull, and Jonathan, his cousin, are both extravagantly fond of strong,

alcoholic wines. But it requires a cultivated taste to appreciate the excellency of a light, delicate one. It is a fact, indubitable, that Mr. Bonelli, Mr. W. E. Dodge, of St. George, and several other grape cultivators in our "Dixie," will soon succeed in manufacturing large quantities of wine equal, and perhaps superior, to the best brands of Madeira, Malaga, Teneriffe, Sherry, etc.; but, say again, nothing which can compare with the peerless aroma of the first-class Burgundy ones. It is an utter impossibility. These Southern wines will require ten or twelve years of careful keeping to get fully ripe, and fit for the market.

The following anecdote is another evidence that the very best grade of wines can be produced in a cold country. Count Odart, the accomplished author of *L'Ampelographie Generale*, one of the French standard works on grape culture, is an amateur vineyardist, living at Tours, in the central part of France. He went lately to Paris with three samples of wine, only four months old, and manufactured by himself. One of these samples was found, by the Parisian wine experts, incomparably superior to anything existing in that metropolis. The art of bottling early is perfectly understood by the French wine-makers, namely, how to bottle safely at a few months' age, so that the bottle will not explode, nor the individual character of each grape be lost. An experienced grape culturist makes his own wine, and he never seeks to blend the aromas and flavors into one common rule, with no addition to the pure juice, but by mere manipulation. In this manner, the individual or the local vineyard becomes a mine of wealth.

The above facts and statements, stripped of every kind of scientific, empty talk, are sufficient to show to a candid mind that not only good, light wines, but wines of the first standard, can be produced in hundreds of localities in Northern Utah, and particularly on certain unknown spots within the genial influence of the Salt Lake.

I always feel interested in reading the valuable communications published by Mr. Bonelli on grape culture. Their chief merit consists in diffusing, in a popular form, a vast amount of very useful information adapted to southern localities; but which can become positively injurious for those of northern Utah. For instance, I remember that he gave, in his anterior paper, counsel to the Salt Lake grape-growers to adopt the *spur-pruning* system, and to train the vine as a bush,—a double system used for ages in southern Europe. For my part, I will never embrace nor propagate, such an antiquated process. According to my own experience, the long pruning or, in other words, the long cane renewal system is far preferable; indeed, I consider it the *best* method of grape pruning. Numerous and conclusive experiments have recently been made, in Europe on these two methods. By the last one an increase of 40 per cent has been invariably obtained on the amount of branches. But I will discourse on that subject in my next paper.

In my estimation, your Arizona correspondent is fond of blowing the scientific trumpet. Here is a small vinicultural problem which I humbly submit to his investigation: Among the celebrated vineyards of Burgundy, mentioned in my first letter, is Morachet. It is a small vineyard, situated on the "Golden Hills," near Poligny, and divided into three different portions, namely: Morachet, (proper) Chevalier Morachet, and third Morachet. These three portions are only separated by a small path. Moreover they form a whole plantation, of which the exposure is the same on all points, it is the same gravelly soil, the same kind of grape, (le franc pineau) the same system of training, the same date of vintage, and the same mode of wine-making. Now, let us see, by the prices of every crop, the difference of their qualities. When the first Morachet, three months old, is worth four dollars a gallon in gold, the same measure of wine of the Chevalier is worth two dollars, and the third Morachet only one dollar. I should be very glad if our southern friend would try to solve that problem.

Yours very respectfully,  
LOUIS A. BERTRAND.

MOUNTAIN GREEN, Aug. 24, '68.

Mr. Editor.—The railroad is coming. I saw the thing was dragging a little, so I concluded to come out here myself, and put it through on the high pressure principle. There is some pretty heavy work on the line about Devil's Gate, but the heaviest cutting and filling, occurs

about 12 o'clock in the day and about 7 p.m., when it is no uncommon circumstance to see a dozen average hands stow away a square yard in less than fifteen minutes.

This is the headquarters of the Hon. John Taylor's contract on the U. P. R. He has over a hundred hands at work on his contract and has completed more than a mile of road in a little over three weeks grading, and the work is still progressing rapidly. There is considerable damming and blasting going on but no swearing *aloud*. I regret to have to inform you that we have no "monster" in this neighborhood at present; but have no doubt we shall have one like other places in time. *Nil Desperandum!* I wonder if one of those at Bear Lake could not be spared for this settlement. I brought a few things out with me which I thought would be useful to men working on the road here, but I find I have not brought variety enough. There are ladies out here and I find: "What a mere guess it is, what do I know of a woman's necessities?"

They come,  
"Shopping alone, and shopping together,  
At all hours of the day, in all sorts of weather."  
For all manner of things, that a woman can put  
On the crown of her head, or the sole of her foot,  
Or wrap round her shoulders, or fit round her waist,  
Or that can be sewed on, or pinned on, or laced,  
Or tied on with a string, or stitched on with a bow,  
In front or behind, above or below.  
For bonnets, mantillas, capes, collars and shawls;  
Dresses for breakfasts, and dinners, and balls;  
Dresses to sit in, and stand in, and walk in;  
Dresses to dance in, and flirt in and talk in;  
For everything dainty and tender and frail  
From a heavy silk dress to a six-penny veil."

Our town here is quite enlivened by the R. R. business. We have perhaps the best stone quarry on the line, and the clicking of chisels and hammers is almost incessant. Then we have a blacksmith shop in full blast, and a carpenter's shop turning out barrows, carts and scrapers; a store and shambles and a bakery, and these with the graders and lumbermen passing to and fro, and the travel on the road make our place quite lively. Our motto is

Yours truly,  
"KEEP A PITCHININ."

SPRINGTOWN, Aug. 20, 1868.

Dear Brother Cannon:—I was very forcibly impressed the other day, with the reading of a portion of the Revelations of St. John; and of their applicability to our times. Chap. xvi, verses, 8, 9 and 10 read as follows: "And the fourth angel poured out his vial upon the sun; and power was given unto him to scorch men with fire. And men were scorched with great heat, and blasphemed the name of God which hath power over these plagues; and they repented not to give him glory." Is it possible that the fearfully increased number of "sunstrokes" that have occurred during the present season is the beginning of that time when men shall be scorched with great heat? I must confess that, to me, it looks not a little like it. Still men will not repent, but continue to lay plans for the destruction of the "Mormons,"—the very people whom God hath raised up to warn the world of the utter destruction that awaits the present generation; they provoking the certain outpouring of the vials of the wrath of God.

Tenth verse: And the fifth angel poured out his vial upon the seat of the beast; and his kingdom was full of darkness; and they gnawed their tongues for pain." Is the seat of the Beast, the seat of Emperors, Kings and rulers in this world in the aggregate? If they are not the seat of the Beast, I should be glad if some person would tell me what it is. Their kingdoms are already sinking by mis-rule, corruption, dishonesty and war through the darkness which prevails. Even the best of them have not sufficient light to reorganize or reconstruct the shattered and broken parts that remain after the deadly strife upon the field of battle. Some, however, may yet learn that when they oppose the "Mormons" or fight against them, they have a more potent force to contend against than the little handful of Latter-day Saints in Utah. They may yet gnaw their tongues for pain. But, "fear not, little flock," if the railroad is coming. "They that are for us are more than they that are against us." Be humble and obedient and your souls shall live.

Your fellow laborer in the Lord's vineyard.  
ORSON HYDE.