

Correspondence.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 12, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Sir:—In your issue of Saturday evening there is a local headed "Another Forgery," the substance of which is that some person had signed the name of Wm. Cloggie to the anti-state memorial without his consent.

The part of the memorial on which his name appears, was signed in the store of Walker Bros. In nearly every instance, those who wished their names attached signed themselves; but in some cases their names were written by others standing near them with their consent. The name of Mr. Cloggie was written by a young man in the employ of Walker Bros. for and with the consent of the said Cloggie, or some one who represented himself as being Cloggie. I will not state that it was the Cloggie, as I am not acquainted with him, but the particular signature I remember very distinctly; and as far as the signing is concerned, I know it was done in good faith; and if there was any trickery about it, I am unable to discover it. There may be some trick in it and I think I can see it, but I will not say what it is, as I may be wrong, but as far as the placing of said name to said document, I know and can prove that it was done in good faith, with the best of feelings, and with no thought of trickery in any shape or form whatever.

As you seem anxious to make a point out of this affair, I thought it my duty to let you know that although there may be trickery, it was not, and is not, where you say it is.

And further I will say—and defy any one to disprove it—that the whole of that section of the memorial which was signed at Walker Brothers' store was signed just as any document should be signed—with a full understanding (in every instance, as far as we could ascertain) of its contents. If there was the least bit of trickery used in obtaining signatures to that part of the document, I can say truthfully, that I never saw the trickery, and at least two-thirds of the signatures were attached while I was at the same counter; I think that is saying a good deal.

You seem to be laboring under the idea that genuine signatures were hard to obtain—the contrary can be proved to the satisfaction of any person. There were many refused, for different reasons, the privilege of signing.

I know of one list of signers which was destroyed, because the man who obtained the signatures got the consent only of the parties and wrote the names himself. This list came from a man who never thought of the informality of the transaction. * * *

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I would say, do not denounce all who signed that memorial and endorsed its sentiments as being bad men, with bad intent; for the majority of them really believe every word of the document, and it certainly is not a crime to believe what your experience (although in some cases it may be only a superficial one) teaches you to believe. I know many of the signers of that document to be as honest and upright men as the world ever produced—of course there are names there which do not add to the respectability of the document—but cannot the same be said of any promiscuous congregation of signers to any kind of a document?

Please have the charity to believe that a man may differ entirely, in his views and expressions, from yourself, and still be honest; although—if you will—mistaken.

Should Mr. C. wish to know who signed his name and why, if he will call upon me I will produce the man at almost any time.

Hoping that sometime there will be a better understanding, and feeling between Mormons and outsiders than at present.

I am yours truly,
G. A. MEARS,
Salesman at Walker Bros.

With regard to the above statements we may say that we are not anxious to make a point, but we do think it right that those whose names appeared in connection with the petition, and who assert that their names were attached without their consent, should have the privilege of placing themselves right with the public, and to those who have wished to do so our columns have been open. At the same time it has been and still is a subject that does not particularly concern us whether people publish such denials or not.

We have no charges to make against the mode of getting any particular section of names to the petition, and in speaking of the manner in which many names were attached we are under the necessity of speaking of the affair as a whole, and that disgraceful trickery has been resorted to in order to make a large showing on the petition can be abundantly proved.

So far as our not believing that a man can be honest and differ from us in his opinions is the sheerest nonsense. What men believe in is a matter of supreme moment to them, but of comparatively little to us, yet when it comes to the practice of trickery and dishonesty, whether in the form of attaching to petitions the names of unreflecting little children, of persons deceased, or of living persons who never gave authority for the act of signing, in any form, it is another matter. Such unadulterated knavery would be unhesitatingly condemned by every upright man or woman in the civilized world, and we condemn it without fear or favor, by whomsoever practiced. With regard to the individual in question, as stated by us before, he is simple minded and might be the more easily induced to sign a petition of that class, without fully understanding its purport. The statements of both parties have now appeared.

SERICULTURE.

A MOST IMPORTANT AND ENCOURAGING LETTER FROM FRANCE.

Editor Deseret News:

The following foreign correspondence will be read with the greatest interest by our silk growers and in general by the numerous readers of your valuable paper. Please publish in your columns, as soon as convenient, the literal translation of that interesting letter—

"16th May, 1872.

"Mons. Louis A. Bertrand:

"Dear Sir—Your last favor of the 19th March came safely to hand.

"I now pen hastily these few lines to transmit to you the very best news concerning the results I have obtained with your silkworm eggs, in testing them in my early experiments. The success has been perfect. The quality of the cocoons is extremely satisfactory, and I came to the resolution of raising in my cocoeneries the ten ounces of eggs I have received from Utah. The worms composing this general feeding are ready for their fourth moulting. They are as healthy and vigorous, and they behave with the same regularity as those I have raised in my early experiment.

"Sir, I earnestly advise you to devote all the cocoons of your next crop in producing eggs. I offer to you beforehand and from this moment 18 francs per 25 grammes (about four dollars in gold per ounce) for all the eggs that you can raise in Utah. I intend to pay to you the same price for your three samples of eggs. Be kind enough to inform me in what manner you desire to receive that small remittance. Please excuse the loose style of the present letter. My time is entirely absorbed by the enormous broods of worms now fed in my cocoeneries. But as soon as the silk crop is over, I will write to you to give you every useful information on that subject and to arrive at an understanding for adopting an economical mode of shipment of your eggs. This day I have only time enough to advise you to discard the use of your paper cards, because it is impossible to scrape safely the eggs from them. But let your female millers lay their eggs on regular pieces of white calico, or on any other cheap clean cotton material.

"I should be grateful to you, Sir, if you would engage your friends to follow your own example, and to propagate the silk business in your adopted country. In so doing, you will greatly contribute to develop the interests of the great silk cause in France. I am bold enough to foretell that in a few years that rich branch of industry will gloriously prosper in your State and become profitable to an extent unprecedented by the world.

"Another item as glorious as it will be most acceptable to you. I will exhibit at the next Universal Exposition

of Lyons the splendid cocoons I have raised from your samples of eggs. They will be exhibited in a large and rich glass-case (une vitrine) which will also contain the product of Chili and Japan.

"In my expectation of being soon advised by you in reference to the approximate amount of silk-worm eggs that I may receive from Utah next fall, I beg to remain, sir, &c. A. M."

The above French correspondence needs no comment. I will merely state here that the samples of silk worm eggs, therein mentioned, were raised last season by my friend, Mr. Paul Cardon, and by Mr. Gates, of Logan. Mrs. Cardon is an Italian practical silk grower, and I prophesy that she will make a good deal of money in that rich industry. Another small sample of eggs was raised by Mr. Anson Call of Sessions. That gentleman was a perfect stranger to the silk business. But, in simply following some elementary instructions written by myself, two of his family made last season a beautiful silk crop.

I seize the present opportunity to say to the above named gentlemen, and in general to every silk grower in Utah: produce as many eggs as you possibly can, and let your female millers perform their last act on some nice white calico cards about twelve inches long and six inches wide, in order that these new cotton cards may be thickly and uniformly covered with eggs. I desire to ship next November about five thousand ounces of our domestic eggs to my French correspondent.

As for myself, I am now busily engaged in feeding three different varieties of silkworms and in increasing as fast as I can Mr. Paul A. Shettler's fine mulberry plantation, and my own, on his farm. God being my helper, that farm will shortly become, in my hands, one of the richest gold mines in our mountain home.

Very respectfully yours,

LOUIS A. BERTRAND.

A Gorgeous Editor.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, Mr. Greeley's young man, was in the city last week. He stopped at the Arlington Hotel, and attracted universal attention by the beauty of his person and the gorgeousness of his apparel. He wore a magnificent maroon colored velvet coat, a white satin vest, trimmed with ruffles and point lace, a blue necktie, an immense gold chain which went twice around his neck and fell gracefully over his snow-white shirt bosom, resplendent with three precious stones of enormous value, namely an emerald, a diamond cluster and a magnificent ruby. His pantaloons a delicate shade of ashes of roses—were cut in the latest Parisian style, and strapped tightly over patent leather shoes, stitched with yellow silk thread. He wore a white silk hat—a compliment to his distinguished chief—gloves made to match his pantaloons, and a slender cane with a handle of ivory and gold. Mr. Reid was the observed of all observers on the avenue; thousands of admiring eyes followed him wherever he went. He made an immense sensation at the Capitol. Doors flew open at his approach, and the crowds of lobbyists, Congressmen and other vulgar people who lounge around the halls and corridors instinctively made way for him as he approached. Wherever he passed the air was filled with a sweet fragrance and perfume; an angelic smile played around his classic mouth, disclosing a set of pearly teeth; his hair was dressed a la Pompadour, frizzed at the sides and curled and parted behind. Washington has rarely seen so much loveliness and beauty and perfection as Mr. Reid in his person and attire exhibited last week.—*Washington Republican*.

WALNUTS, ORANGES, AND LEMONS.

The English walnut in the extensive orchards of Mr. Rose, near Los Angeles; in Mr. Childs', in that place, and in a few other cases in San Bernardino and here, shows itself as a stately, magnificent tree, with clean, grayish bark, and wide-spreading branches. It is, like our own black walnut, a tree of slow growth, and does not begin to bear until it is seven or eight years of age. At twelve years, with thorough culture and irrigation, it bears from 50 to 75 pounds of nuts; at fifteen years, from 100 to 150 pounds; 30 trees may stand on an acre, and it is customary here to plant almond trees between the rows of walnuts, which pay the cost of cultivation and a handsome profit, and are cut down when the walnuts begin to cover the ground. The nuts sold this year for

12½ cents per pound, in Los Angeles. A little arithmetic will tell you that, at 100 pounds, to the tree, which for an orchard 15 years old would be, everybody tells me, an under-estimate, the yield would be \$375 per acre. The only expense is the cost of cultivating and irrigating; one man could easily care for 30 acres. The nuts fall when ripe, and are picked up and sacked, as hickory nuts with us. It is asserted that the tree is absolutely free from disease or enemies in the State; it needs no pruning, and it may be safely transplanted when three years old, so that the planter would get a crop in seven years. At twenty years, trees have borne 250 pounds of nuts. Two English walnut trees, near Santa Barbara, 30 years old, have yielded \$50 worth of nuts each per annum for several years past. In Los Angeles there are several fine Spanish chestnuts, noble trees, which, at 15 years of age, bore 100 pounds of nuts each. There are some young orchards of these, also. The citron, which bears in four or five years, is also a profitable plant. It is a straggling, tall shrub, three of them in Los Angeles bore, at four years, without special care, this year, \$45 worth of fruit. The lemon, which becomes a stately, far-spreading tree, bears in ten years a valuable crop. It is not yet planted in orchards to a great extent; one tree, ten years old, which I saw in Los Angeles, yielded 600 lemons; one fifteen years old bore 2,000 lemons. They fetch in San Francisco \$80 per 1,000. Last, I come to the orange. "All these trees do well, and are profitable," said an orange cultivator to me; "but they don't compare with the orange; when you have a bearing orange orchard, it is like finding money in the street."

Los Angeles is the centre of the orange culture in this State. The tree grows well, in all southern California, wherever water can be had for irrigation. It does best nearest the mountains, among the foot-hills, probably because it there gets a more uniform temperature; and I think I have noticed in orchards at Los Angeles, San Gabriel, and near San Bernardino, that it is grateful for such protection as house, out-buildings, or hedges give it from severe winds. At Los Angeles the frosts are sometimes severe enough to nip the tender leaves of the young plants, and on the plains near San Bernardino I found that year-old plants were protected with some slight covering during the past winter, which everybody tells me has been uncommonly hard.

Sixty orange trees are commonly planted to the acre. They may be safely transplanted at three or even four years, if care is used to keep the air from the roots. They grow from seed; and it is believed that grafting does not change or improve the fruit. It begins to bear in from six to eight years from the seed, and yields a crop for market at ten years. With good thorough culture and irrigation it is a healthy tree; if it is neglected, or if the gopher has gnawed its roots, the scale insect appears; but a diseased tree is very rarely seen in the orchards. It is a tremendous bearer. At Los Angeles I saw two trees in an orchard, one 17 years old, from which 2,800 oranges had been picked, and it still contained a few; the other, three years younger, had yielded 2,000 oranges. At from 10 to 12 years from the seed the tree usually bears 1,000 oranges, and they are selling now in San Francisco for from \$15 to \$35 per 1,000. I have satisfied myself, by examination of nearly all the bearing orchards in the southern counties, and by comparing the evidence of their owners, that at 15 years from the seed, or twelve years from the planting of three-year old trees, an orange orchard which has been faithfully cared for and is favorably situated, will bear an average of 1,000 oranges to the tree. This would give, at \$20 per 1000—a low average—a product of \$1,200 per acre. One man can care for 20 acres of such an orchard; and every other expense, including picking, boxes, shipping, and commissions in San Francisco is covered by \$5 per 1,000. The net profit per acre would, therefore, be a trifle less than \$800. To show you that this is not an overstatement, I will tell you that I have been in an orchard of less than nine acres, which has produced its owner for several years in succession a clear profit of over \$8,000. An orchard of 40 acres in Los Angeles is reported to me to bring a clear rent of \$15,000 per annum; and the lessee is believed to have made a fortune for himself. You will probably believe, after all, that I have exaggerated the profits of this business, but the orange growers of Los Angeles will smile at the ex-