

the door of New York, right at the threshold of the emporium of the United States. We can send our butter, eggs, cheese and fruits, and receive in return oysters, clams, cod fish, mackarel, oranges and lemons. Let me say more to you—do up your peaches in the best style, for they will want them. Their fruit trees are falling in the east. Right in the very land where the Book of Mormon came forth, and was translated by Joseph, there has not been an apple grown for this dozen years without a worm in the centre, as I have been told by men who live there. The worm is in the centre of all there is there, and it will canker and eat them until they are consumed. Wherever this work has been, and the powers of darkness have succeeded in driving the Priesthood, I can tell you that desolation and ruin, the abomination of desolation will follow. But where the Saints cultivate the soil, the Lord will bless it and cause it to bring forth. Let us be fervent, then, in all our labors, in producing fruits, grains, vegetables, and everything necessary to sustain life, for by and by it will be said, "we must send to Zion, or starve to death." Do you believe it? I do not care whether anybody believes it or not, it makes no difference to me. I am a Yankee; I guess things, and very frequently guess right.

To the Latter-day Saints I say, live your religion. This is the cry all the time. Let us live our religion, be faithful, watchful, prayerful, keep the commandments of God and observe His word. And now that we have commenced to observe the Word of Wisdom never treat resolution with a cup of tea or coffee, for as sure as you treat resolution once, it will plead hard for a treat again. "But is not tea and coffee good medicine?" Yes, first rate; but if you use it as medicine you will never use it for pleasure. Keep the Word of Wisdom, help the poor, feed the hungry and clothe the naked. Never let it be said of the Territory of Utah that a poor person had to go to the second house for a morsel to eat. It never has been said. I never heard of a person going to the second house for something to eat, from the fact that he always got it at the first, no matter whether friends or foes, saints or sinners. It is for you and me to do good to all, and to bless all. As far as we have the ability and capacity let us bless our fellow beings, preach to them the gospel of life and salvation and treat them as our brethren, sisters and friends until they prove themselves otherwise.

Oh, what a blessing that I have been born! When br. Hooper was speaking about Mr. Beecher's having said that it was the greatest misfortune that ever happened to man to be born, it proved to me positively that he (Mr. Beecher) had not the first glimpse of the importance of this life, the organization of the earth, or of the destinies of the human family. It never entered his heart, and his mind never conceived the first principle of the design of the Almighty in forming the earth and peopling it. He is an eloquent orator, and pleases the people; but he cannot understand the ways of God. In this respect he is like the rest of the world. In my youthful days I have asked some of the smartest and most intelligent ministers America ever produced if they could tell me one thing about God, and I have been mortified, ashamed and chagrined when I found they could not. They could read the Bible, and if they had believed it the could have told me about Him just as well as about their brother or their father; but no, they could not tell the first thing. Neither had they the slightest idea with regard to the location of Heaven, hell or the spirit world. I believe I have already told here about listening to one of the smartest of American preachers preach on the soul of man. When he had exhausted two hours on the subject, he finally wound up, in his eloquent style, by saying "My beloved brethren and sisters, I must come to the conclusion that the soul of man is an immaterial substance!" Why, such a thing never did nor can exist. What could I learn from that man with regard to Heaven, earth, hell, man, the soul of man, a prior existence, a present or a future existence, more than just to eat and drink, like the brute beasts that are made to be taken and destroyed. I concluded that I would not give a farthing for all the religions that existed, and I found nothing to satisfy me until I found the revelations that Joseph Smith received from Heaven and delivered to the people. I have spent time enough. May God bless you.

Amos.

Correspondence.

AMERICAN FORK, July 31.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

Your frequent notice of the imposition upon the citizens of this Territory in regard to mails is appreciated, and I judge that a word from your friends in the country may not be amiss, but rather encourage and cheer you in your course. The conduct of the eastern mail contractors is viewed by the people in all these regions as a scandalous neglect of duty, and a further evidence that monopolies have no souls, for up to this date no one in this and adjoining settlements has received but the smallest part of a homeopathic dose of mail matter due. How long shall this style of mail carrying continue?

The weather is fine, peace prevails, everything is encouraging, and there is nothing to complain of but the eastern "NO MAILS;" and even that, with proper treatment, we shall survive and do finely.

Yours,

L. E. HARRINGTON.

CITY OF ALTEROS, Sweetwater,
Rocky Mountains, July 18, '67

ED. NEWS:

Did you ever have the gold fever? if not, allow me to describe it to you, as I had it; first symptoms, a general buzz, a confidential whispering, somebody has struck gold; everybody becomes excited, the poor and the rich combine; labor and talent are off in a great hurry, before anyone gets ahead, and often in the morning, sometimes in the night, one finds himself confronted by his acquaintances. In this ludicrous situation I found myself. The first man I asked where he was going, looked perplexed, and answered that he and party were going to cut hay. Another lost a dog, and had to take stage to find him. One of Emerald Isle's sons came by in the night, much excited about the telegraph line—"Be jabbers he could whip any man that knocked down telegraph poles, so he could." I had lost a horse, and it was highly probable he had gone east, so on we went, satisfied that I had the lead, and would strike my pile first.

Disappointment is the lot of man, so it was with me. On the arrival at the forks of the road, we found to our chagrin that some miners were ahead, and here we had to procure a horse. We immediately proceeded to the mountaineer's lodge or tent. There being neither bell nor servant to announce us, we resorted to a hacking cough, which had its desired effect on the inmates. The dog first came out, barked, and ran round the tent. Next came a copper colored youth with first one hand in his hair and then the other, as if hunting for an idea. Then came the mountaineer in his greasy buckskins, yawning. He gave a peculiar grunt of recognition. I was hunting a horse, and a horse I must have. The man raised himself an inch, his eyes twinkled, and he was at once transformed into a jockey. He had a horse, that would travel a hundred miles in a day. That was the horse for us. We bought it, and soon we were on the way, whipping and spurring. The Indian pony brought us here in the lead; and here we are about eight thousand feet above the level of the sea, near the water-shed from which they run into the Pacific as well as the Atlantic Ocean.

The mines are quartz bearing gold, some silver, and indicative of copper. The extent is limited. say a belt of lodes three and a half miles wide, some twenty miles in length, but only three or four at present that would pay. The extent of the richness is not known, as no one has sunk down on the ledges. There are no placer diggings. Some miners are here from California and Idaho, with a few freighters, lawyers and shoemakers from your city; all told about 150 men, with some coming and leaving every day.

Just imagine a limb of the law making quartz fly, right and left, as he throws himself in the attitude and style of "gentlemen of the jury." the shoemaker driving the pick as he would the pegging awl; with the speculations as to thinking what he will do when he strikes his pile.

I close, hoping that my pony will sufficiently recruit in a day or two to take me from where I stamped.

Yours,

H. J.

A GREAT MACHINE.

One of the greatest inventions of the day is Baldwin's turning lathe. It can turn anything from a pen-holder to a bedpost; from a chair round to a whip-stock or rake handle; from a crouquet ball to—there is nothing, in short, that it cannot turn. It is to turning lathes what the planing machine is to the hand plane. A lady can have an ornamented bedstead, washstand or what-not turned out to any pattern that she may call for; and in such extremely short order as to stand and see it done. Or if she should want a pair of wooden knitting needles, she can have them too, so fine is the work that it can do. Mr. Baldwin, the inventor, is a young man, a native of Wardsboro, Vermont, and he has just set up his first working machine in Brattleboro, where the automatic lathe, as he calls it, pleases everybody with its intelligence and capacity for work. But, wonderful to tell, the stick that is turned does not turn at all. It is the chisel that turns, while it is the stick which is held by the hand. In fact, the machine can hold, manage and fashion its own stick; all it requires is to be supplied with the timber.

This timber is quite plenty up on the hill-sides of Wardsboro, while the hands to turn it are very few; the young men generally going off to the West. But there, on the timberless prairies, a great deal of chair-stuff, table-legs, bedsteads, &c., are needed. Mr. Baldwin set to work some years ago to supply the demand growing out of these various conditions, and he may well be proud of the automaton which he has made. The New England and State Fair, at its last joint session at Brattleboro, awarded him the highest prize on his model. His little model looks like a large bumble-bee at work at its mysterious art, making some 4,000 vibrations of its wings—or rather revolutions of its wheels, in a minute. A set of chisels flies round the stick at this rate, each turn, while the stick moves through as steadily as a plank in a sawing machine. A small mountain stream harnessed to it would do the work of scores of men. Brattleboro now exhibits two of the most useful machines in the labor-saving line, both the work of Windham county men; one, Weld's planing machine, and the other Baldwin's automatic lathe.

INDUSTRY OF FRENCH LADIES.—Frenchwomen are generally very active in their houses, giving the whole of the morning to busy superintendence of their servants. French ladies, even rich ones, are often excellent cooks. Their kitchens are pretty laboratories, with tiny charcoal fires sunk in tables of clean porcelain, and rows of many sized copper pans, shining like gold. The question as to whether a lady can cook, and still be conventionally a lady, is beyond my depth; but that a woman may be accomplished in all household duties, and still be cultivated in mind and noble in feeling, is proved by many examples. Eugénie de Guérin is a good instance; but the French provinces abound with such. Charles Dickens had a very telling bit once about the Don Quelquechoses, the great point of which was, the Madame was to be seen in a morning in a plain dress, hard at work with her servants, to the astonishment of some English ladies, who visited her. And quite right, too. Probably she was far too sensible a dame to run the risk of soiling a handsome dress; so she wore a plain print (often washed,) when she was busy in the house, and reserved her better things for the drawing-room.

"THE times are so hard I can scarcely manage to keep my head above water," remarked a husband the other day to his wife, who was importuning him for a new dress. "No," she replied with some asperity, "but you manage to keep it above brandy easy enough."

A NEW LAW OF EVIDENCE.—The new law in Ohio, permitting persons charged with crimes or offenses to testify, is as follows: In the trial of all indictments, complaints, and other proceedings against persons charged with the commission of crimes or offenses, the person so charged shall, at his own request, but not otherwise, be deemed a competent witness; nor shall the neglect or refusal to testify create any presumption against him; nor shall any reference be made to, or any comment upon, such neglect or refusal.

[Special to the DESERET NEWS.]

By Telegraph.

New York, 29.

An Havana special, July 26, says the Spanish mail steamer Cindad Condal, with 28 passengers and 51 crew, was lost on the 12th; only three passengers and ten marines and the boatswain have been heard from.

Santa Ana continues a prisoner.

All is tranquil throughout the country. Yellow fever still prevails here; there were 120 deaths in June, out of 750 cases.

A Louisville special says the mortality from cholera in Memphis is 50 per day.

A Concord, N.H., special says half a dozen incendiary fires have occurred within the past few days; loss, upwards of \$100,000.

There was much rioting and some bloodshed at St. Helenas, Lancashire, on the 15th, on the occasion of an Orange demonstration; for a time there was a complete reign of terror.

Washington, 29.

Official as well as private accounts from Tennessee represented the danger of an outbreak or riots all over the state next Thursday, at the election. The government has for some days past been maturing such measures as may reserve peace. Maj. Gen. Thomas telegraphed the President to-day, that all the troops in Kentucky are engaged in preserving order in that state, but he believes that he will be able, with the other forces at his command, to prevent riots at Memphis, Nashville and other large towns. He will go to Memphis to-morrow.

New York, 29.

Prof. Charles Anthon, of Columbia college, died to-day, aged 79.

A fight occurred among an excursion party which went up the Hudson yesterday on the William Titmore and two barges; one man was knocked overboard, two others stabbed and a large number injured; the fight lasted nearly all the time the party was absent.

Memphis, 28.

The feverish excitement, incident to the approach of the coming election, has been very much augmented by proclamations from different authorities. On Saturday Sheriff Winters, at the request of a number of citizens, issued a call for 1,500 men to keep the peace on election day. Mayor Lafland issued a proclamation asking Winters to revoke his order, and stating that he has assurances from Gen. Thomas that he will be here with a regiment of regulars; also that Gen. Forest has agreed to take command of 200 volunteers to act in concert with the Superintendent of Police, Beaumont; the latter also proclaims this morning a warning to the Sheriff against calling out a posse; and threatening him with boys in blue.

Paris, 29.

The *Moniteur* this morning declares the rumors of war, which now prevail, without foundation, and says the existing sections of France and all the European Powers are eminently peaceful; it denies that a formation of new military camps is contemplated, and says that the reserves of artillery and cavalry horses are to be sold to farmers in the departments.

London, 29.

The sincerity of the reported denials, put forth in the *Moniteur*, of the war reports now current in Europe is doubted here.

SEXTON'S REPORT.

G. S. L. City Sexton's Report for the month ending July 31th, 1867.

Males,	8
Females,	11 19
Adults,	6
Children,	13 19

DIED OF THE FOLLOWING CAUSES AS REPORTED:

Inflammation lungs	6
Died at birth	2
Still-born	1
Child-bed	1
Putrid sore throat	1
Consumption	1
Congestive fever	1
Convulsions	1
Spinal affection	1
Dropsy	1
Old Age	1
Drowned	1
Killed	1 19

Total interments 19

JOSEPH E. TAYLOR, Sexton.