DESERET EVENING NEWS.

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WHY QUIVER AND QUAKE?

It is related on good authority that one of the elements which stimulated the excitement among savings bank depositors at Chicago during the recent runs on the banks in that city was the sensational cries of the newsboys. The *Inter Ocean* records that prominent citizens called upon the police authorities to suppress this source of danger and steps were taken towards that end. The incident goes to show, what every thoughtful person must already know, that confidence is a plant of tender and timid growth, that a single breath will at times shrivel and kill it, and that nothing but lack of confidence was at the bottom of nearly all of the financial scares the country has ever had. This seems the more extraordinary in view of the recognized stability of our national financial system, the abundance and variety of our resources, and the incontrovertible fact that though all the world should go to monetary smash, there is scarcely a community in America which would not by virtue of its inherent strength and independent situation weather the storm. This is particularly true of Utah, where such depression as there is can only be of a temporary character, and has been induced on the one hand by the attack on one of our leading industries, silver mining, and on the other hand by the extravagance into which the community was led by the flush times resulting from the unusually busy and prosperous times of the past four or five years. Such a lesson as we are now learning is of the highest necessity and will be of the greatest value to us. But to apprehend that the beginning has only set in, that it will go on from bad to worse, that wreck and ruin menace us on every hand, is perfectly absurd. The croakers may not be denied a hearing, but their dismal wail is entitled to no credence. Good times are at our door, business will revive, industries be resumed, credit be restored, and from the rock bottom of stout and unshaken heart and confidence we shall go on to commercial activity and triumph of which we have not even had a foretaste. This is the opinion of calm, observing men of all classes, men who feel accurately the financial pulse and who are the last to be carried away by rosy and illusive day-dreams.

Already the tide is turning, all over the country. If the export of gold has figured in the distress affecting some sections, that cause is removed—gold is coming back again. The movement of the crops is beginning, and this will increase the return of foreign money. As intimated in the NEWS yesterday, the bank balances held against the close of the fiscal year may now be released—June 30 having passed safely. Today is coupon day and dividend day and interest day; it means the transfer of millions of dollars from the vaults to the personal accounts of security holders. A large share of this will naturally look for re-investment and will come into speedy and general circulation. A more confident feeling prevails in all the money centers, which is but a sign of relaxation everywhere. The situation, in a word, has improved materially within a few days—it is much better than a fortnight ago. Why should Utah settle into the gloom of anxiety and distrust? She is all right, the brightness of her immediate future is assured.

A QUESTION OF DISCOVERY.

Quoting from the *Forest and Stream*, the *Deseret News*, the *Review of Reviews* for June gives unhesitating currency to the incorrect statement that not until September 17th, 1870, was the Yellowstone Park discovered, and then by mere accident, the party who came upon the geysers being at the time in search of a lost companion. The attention of the NEWS was called at the time the *Review* appeared to what was believed to be an error as to the date of discovery, but we were unable to point with accuracy to any account of an earlier visit to the wonderful region now known as the National Park. The article referred to is very explicit in detail and bears the exterior evidences of reliability. This makes it all the more necessary that it should be corrected if faulty; and that the latter is the case we are now in a position to demonstrate.

Some fifteen or sixteen years ago the question of an appropriation for the National Park came up for debate in the House of Representatives, when a member from one of the Western states asked Hon. George Q. Cannon, who then represented Utah in Congress as Delegate, if he remembered that the Nauvoo *Wasp* had once published an article on the natural wonders of the Park; and whether he could give any information concerning it. Our Delegate did not recall the article, and never took occasion to look it up. But a hint from one of the incident alluded to was sufficient to cause a search to be instituted. The *Wasp* is now extremely rare, there being but very few complete volumes in existence. One of these belongs to the personal library of Elder Franklin D. Richards, Church historian, and to it he promptly and courteously gave the NEWS access. On the first page of the number for August 13, 1842, (No. 17 of the volume, the *Wasp* being a weekly and having continued only about a year) appeared the following:

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEYSERS.

Extract from an unpublished work, entitled "LIFE IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS."

I had heard in the summer of [illegible], while at rendezvous, that remarkable boiling springs had been discovered on the sources of the Madison, by a party of trappers, in their spring hunt; of which the accounts they gave were so very astonishing that I determined to examine them myself, before recording their description, though I had the united testimony of more than twenty men on the subject, who all declared they saw them, and that they really were as extensive and remarkable as they had been described. Having now an opportunity of paying them a visit, and as also [illegible], I parted with the company after supper, and taking with me two Pend'Oreilles, (who were induced to make the excursion with me, by the promise of an extra present,) we set out at a round pace, the night being clear and comfortable. We proceeded over the plain about twenty miles, and halted until daylight, on a fine spring, flowing into Cammas Creek. Refreshed by a few hours' sleep, we started again after a hasty breakfast, and entered a very extensive forest called the Pine Woods; a continued succession of low mountains or hills, entirely covered by a dense growth of this species of timber, which we passed through, and reached the vicinity of the springs about dark, having seen several small lakes or ponds on the sources of the Madison, and rode about forty miles, which was a hard day's ride, taking into consideration the rough irregularity of the country through which we had traveled.

We regaled ourselves with a cup of coffee, the materials for making which we had brought with us, and immediately after supper lay down to rest, sleepy and much fatigued. The continual roaring of the springs, however, (which was distinctly heard,) for some time prevented my going to sleep, and excited an impatient curiosity to examine them, which I was obliged to defer the gratification of, until morning, and filled my slumbers with visions of waterspouts, cataracts, fountains, jets d'eau of immense dimensions, etc., etc.

When I arose in the morning, clouds of vapor seemed like a dense fog to overhang the springs, from which frequent reports or explosions of different loudness, constantly assailed our ears. I immediately proceeded to inspect them, and might have exclaimed with the Queen of Sheba, when their full reality of dimensions and novelty burst upon my view, "the half was not told me."

From the surface of a rocky plain or table, burst forth columns of water, of various dimensions, projected high in the air, accompanied by loud explosions, and sulphurous vapors, which were highly disagreeable to the smell. The rock from which these springs burst forth was calcareous, and probably extends some distance from them beneath the soil. The largest of these wonderful fountains, projects a column of boiling water several feet in diameter, to the height of more than one hundred and fifty feet, in my opinion; but the party of Alvarez, who discovered it, persist in declaring that it could not be less than four times that distance in height—accompanied with a tremendous noise. These explosions and discharges occur at intervals of about two hours. After having witnessed three of them, I ventured near enough to put my hand into the water of its basin, but withdrew it instantly, for the heat of the water in this immense chauldron was altogether too great for my comfort; and the agitation of the water, the disagreeable effluvium continually exuding, and the hollow unearthly rumbling under the rock on which I stood, so ill accorded with my notions of personal safety, that I retreated back precipitately to a respectful distance. The Indians, who were with me, were quite appalled, and could not by any means be induced to approach them. They seemed astonished at my presumption, in advancing up to the large one, and when I safely returned, congratulated me on my "narrow escape." They believed them to be supernatural, and supposed them to be the production of the Evil Spirit. One of them remarked that hell, of which he had learned from the whites, must be in that vicinity. The diameter of the basin into which the waters of the largest jet principally fall, and from the center of which, through a hole in the rock of about nine or ten feet in diameter, the water spouts up as above related, may be about thirty feet. There are many other smaller fountains, that did not throw their waters up so high, but occurred at shorter intervals. In some instances the volumes were projected obliquely upwards and fell into the neighboring fountains or on the rock or prairie. But their ascent was generally perpendicular, falling in and about their own basins or apertures. These wonderful productions of nature are situated near the center of a small valley, surrounded by pine-covered hills, through which a small fork of the Madison flows.

From several trappers who had recently returned from the Yellowstone, I received accounts of boiling springs [illegible]

A short distance from these springs, [illegible]

[illegible] without meeting any resistance. What is most singular with respect to this fountain, is the fact that at regular intervals of about two minutes, a body or column of water bursts up to the height of eighty feet, with an explosion as loud as the report of a musket, and then falls back into it; for a few seconds the water is calm, but it quickly settles and becomes transparent as before the explosion. A slight tremulous motion of the water and a low rumbling sound from the caverns beneath it precede each explosion. This spring was [illegible] to be connected with the [illegible], but the cause of its periodical eruptions or discharges is entirely unknown. I have never before heard of a cold spring whose waters exhibit the phenomenon of periodical explosive propulsion in the form of a jet. The geysers of Iceland and the various other European springs, the waters of which are propelled upwards, with violence and uniformity, as well as those seen on the headwaters of the Madison, are invariably hot.

Now, let it be remembered that the foregoing was published nearly thirty years before the discovery as quoted by the *Review*. At the time there was very little known of the country west of the Mississippi, scarcely anything of the boundless West beyond the Missouri. Such information as there was, however, was keenly sought after by the Mormons and was generally in its most reliable form possessed by them. They were, then, as indeed, they have been ever since and are today, an exploring people, ever on the lookout for new lands to redeem. The old volume before us, published in the beginning of its career by William Smith and later by John Taylor, furnishes the proof of this; on another page it even gives a description of the terrible canyons of the Colorado. While it may be technically admissible to consider 1870 as the date of the discovery of the Park, because it has only since that time been continuously known and fully explored and utilized, there will have to be the important reservation, proved from the pages of a Mormon newspaper, that there had been knowledge of it 28 or 29 years earlier, even though that knowledge had been lost again.

A THEFT OF THUNDER.

At the last previous meeting of the City Council it was the agreement and was so announced by the president that at last night's session the special order would be the motion of Mr. Folland to fix the tax rate at five mills on the dollar. But lo! and behold, last evening the "wall mother" of the Liberal flock had a resolution all ready to present embodying in exact terms the motion of Mr. Folland. To pave the way for this a motion of another kind was made by one of the flock which, as a matter of form no doubt, was debated for a while and voted down. Then came the previously prepared resolution. In vain was the point of order made that Folland's motion was what the committee were to vote on; the chair announced the question as being on the resolution just introduced, which carried naturally.

There is a contemptible trick in this which may need a word of explanation. We are on the eve of a political campaign. True to its instincts the Liberal party is on the lookout for vantage ground. At such a time as this, not to bring the rate of taxation down to the lowest point consistent with a good administration of public affairs would be for those responsible to commit hari kari. The leaders are smart enough to realize this. Furthermore, to permit a Democrat or anybody but a Liberal to initiate the reduction would be to permit something of credit to attach itself to the party doing it, with the likelihood of some votes following it. Rather than permit an advantage fairly gained to accrue to political opponents, there be Liberals as we can see who will violate parliamentary law, upset recognized usage and cast discredit upon their own word. It is altogether contemptible and those responsible for it should be made to feel, if they can feel, just how contemptible it is.

Now let upright, impartial citizens without regard to party see that the authors of the political piracy do not profit by it. While we are disposed to admit that many things are tolerated in political procedure that elsewhere would not be, and that to a great extent the rule of fairness is suspended, there is still a limit to the extent to which sharp practice must go and the perpetrators not be subjected to denunciation. The author of the Morey letter gained nothing for his party by its forgery and only infamy for himself, because he went to an unwarrantable length. So also did the majority of the Liberals in the City Council when by a miserable trick—and a stroke of superior diplomacy—at the exhibition of any unusual "smartness" except such as the burglar possesses—they stole from Mr. Folland and his party the prestige which was theirs. The people will resent the [illegible], we hope.

THEORIES OF INSPIRATION.

The question of the inspiration of the Scriptures is one that has always been considered of the greatest importance. Christians, who disclaim continuous revelation, claim to find in the inspired records their only guide as to faith and practice in religious matters, and those who, like the Catholics, believe in the infallibility of [illegible]

Even the Church of Christ in the present age, though sustained by continuous revelation from on high, regards the sacred Scriptures much in the same light as the primitive Christians did the sacred books they had. In the Bible and other inspired records they find the will of God reflected and principles unfolded which always find application at one time or another, as circumstances arise.

The general truth that the books known as sacred were written by divine aid and authority is what is understood by inspiration. That is what the books claim for themselves. Holy men spoke or wrote while influenced to do so by the Spirit of the Lord. This is no theory but a statement of a fact, which no amount of contradiction has succeeded in overthrowing. How these men were inspired, and whether the same kind of inspiration was needed or given in every instance, and also how much of human knowledge, intellect and various gifts were employed by the Divine Spirit are theoretical questions, useful only in attempts to explain the fact already stated. It is on these points that various views have been advanced, and it was the claims of papacy that led to the first thorough investigation of the whole question of inspiration.

Some hold that God through His Spirit dictated the Scriptures word for word, a theory that never was demonstrated and never can be. Others maintain that a few fundamental truths were revealed and that the modes of expressing them were left to the ability of the writer. Another maintains that what is "good" in the sacred books is from God but not the rest, a statement which is pure infidelity inasmuch as it makes uninspired man the judge of the contents of the books, supposing him to know what is right and wrong apart from what has been revealed.

A theory of inspiration which has found many advocates in later years is that holy men were led through the influence of the Spirit to write, and when so doing they were kept by this Spirit operating through their minds to present truths previously known as well as new truths connected therewith. They stated these truths, each one in his own peculiar manner. Inspiration applies to the whole, as a whole, and revelation more particularly to new truths. This theory seems to be a satisfactory explanation of all the difficulties connected with the question. And it is applicable to the writings received as inspired both in ancient and modern times.

The theory deals, of course, only with the Scriptures as they left the hands of the authors. Whatever they may have suffered in the hands of transcribers and translators during past ages is purely human and sometimes grievous and misleading. It was evidently the purpose of God to not preserve the Scriptures from all errors by a series of miracles, to teach mankind the important lesson that continuous revelation can never be a superfluous blessing, that something more than the written word is needed to guide the Church.

(COMMUNICATED.)

MORE CRY, AND A LITTLE WOOL.

We read a newspaper article the other day in regard to the discouraging condition of the wool market and of the home sheep industry generally. The depletion of flocks by the long winter and poor range, the excessive mortality among spring lambs and the low price of wool were each descanted upon in a sad mood, as though a profession or preventive was and only subject to drawbacks peculiar to itself, but that special uses rendered further continuance in such business problematical at least.

Now we are not among those who are at present blessed with a flock of sheep, but we can sympathize with the loser, and mayhap can indicate something by way of remedy for this—shall it be said annual—depreciation of what should be quite a profitable investment.

Some years ago the writer noted the continuous exportation of wheat from Utah, when the price was but 57 cents per bushel. He noted also that imported bran was being sold in a sister city to the farmers, for feed, at $1 per hundred, and shorts at $1.25, and the query was, if the offal of the wheat was worth the price mentioned, how about cracked, crushed or whole wheat meal, which would have been found preferred for the price paid for [illegible], and would not the full grain have been more valuable for feed than the husk at the same price?

It used to be claimed years ago that Utah shippers of wool were none too particular in their operations, that their product was dirty and burry, that [illegible] were so mentioned as to depreciate that shipment, and that even then Utah imported clean wool in the form of yarn for domestic use at a very advanced price. This may not have seemed anything like the export in magnitude, but the point made was this, that instead of shipping wool in that condition it should have been washed and cleaned, which it was claimed would save at least fifty per cent; just as to ship flour instead of wheat would give [illegible] bought.

Some theories were entertained by a few looking to this washing, cleaning and scouring of the wool clip of Utah, but it never seemed to get beyond the incipient stage, although outside capital [illegible] its product as such wool would go [illegible], if preserved by late processes, in materially reducing the expense, and the market difference in price between washed and unwashed wool, it was said, would amount to a small profit. Then to meet the immense disparity in the quotations between the wool of leading eastern states and our own, local sheepmen were urged to improve its character by introducing imported breeds of sheep into their flocks, and much was expended in this direction. Large numbers of very fine bucks have been imported and grade flocks as well. This practice is not much talked of now, so the presumption is that those most interested are satisfied with their investment up to date, for Utah flocks are surely much superior to those of years gone by. At the same time, present complaints as to the price of wool hardly indicate the results expected. But even if Utah wool is inferior, or if it can be made superior, the practical mind asks whether shipment of the raw material is the most desirable method of procedure after all? Of course the entire clip of Utah is but as a drop in the bucket of national production, [illegible],000,000 pounds, however important it may be at home; yet the fact that our this season's crop is being stored at expense and shrinkage, while waiting prospective tariff legislation or a raise in price, is evidence of uncertainty, dissatisfaction and great anxiety; for sheep owners like most other persons in these "tight times" are in debt, their accounts for supplies are probably bearing interest, and their wool may be bonded as interest also, so that between the two fires there is a double loss.

Now if instead of thus shipping this wool it could be manufactured in these valleys by home labor and the product be assured a market at home and abroad, it would be a master stroke of political as well as of social economy. Patriotism would suggest the former and common enterprise the latter if we were as vigilant as some of our *friends*. All the wool of the United States will be, as usual, utilized this year in manufactures, and for her sixty-five millions of population much raw material will have to be imported besides. Then of manufactured goods enough will come in, in spite of the tariff, reaching an equivalent near to half the entire national consumption in this line. This importation includes goods mixed and goods all wool, and covers carpets, ready-made clothing, cloths, children's dress goods, shawls, knit goods, yarns, rags, shoddy, mungo waste, etc., so that wool will surely hold its own, will most likely advance, seeing that the supply is today considered short in all the chief centers for this staple.

With this secure demand, is it possible, is it practicable, to increase home manufacturing facilities? Would sheep men take stock in any such enterprise? Can Utah's quarter of a million be induced to buy and use such goods as might be made here? Would Utah's cloths, cassimeres, jeans, linseys, repellants, flannels, shawls, shirts, underwear, hose, blankets, shawls or carpets, be bought if made? And if a possible surplus should be created, could sales be effected outside the Territory so as to keep these factories at work? Judging from the indications of today, from the methods of today, this could hardly be expected. None of our present factories run continuously. Some are idly waiting, and others are presumably closed altogether. This condition does not indicate any great success, and gives but little encouragement to others. To be sure there is a reason, or reasons, for this, and the intelligent thinker asks the why and wherefore! Is it because of the cost of plant and production? Is it because exorbitant salaries are paid to officers? Or is it because of inexperience on the part of supervisors, directors, or both? Is it because operatives are paid too much, that dyestuffs, warp or fuel are expensive? Can it be that too heavy a profit is placed on the goods by the factory, by agents who handle them, or by tailors who make them up? A suit of home-made appears high to the inquirer, and while it is believed that no shoddy enters into the goods, that they are not slopmade at starvation prices, and that there is service in them and wear, it is not amiss to ask whether such a reduction is not possible as will insure popularity and preference by way of competition.

Years ago it was demonstrated by a leading house here that from seventy-five to one hundred thousand dollars' worth of a certain factory's production could be sold annually by it; but the selling agent insisted on his agreed percentage, which would have been a profit to the house alluded to, and the goods lost their prominence there, as a matter of course. Now, if home-made goods of any kind are to be thus handicapped, need we wonder that they are not kept where facilities for distribution are inferior to none? And if they are to be had in all the popular stores, need it be a matter of surprise that production has to be limited, and that thousands of our citizens who use woolens know not that Utah produces any at all?

It may be that goods cost more here because every factory essays the manufacture of too great a variety, whereas if they were organized on some understood basis as trusts usually are, each factory could produce that for which its water, its location, or its operatives were best adapted. Then for the purpose of trade such exchange could be devised as would imply mutual help and permanent running and all output could be regulated for increase or otherwise. That which has been, is done elsewhere, in other lines, would thus make of Utah's factories a unit, and possibly secure more of a home market for her wool.

Even if it were found that in selection some of this wool could not be profitably used here for lack of machinery or lack of demand for the probable manufacture, this limited amount would on exportation buy dyestuffs or other important adjuncts to successful factory work, and as years rolled on the whole might eventually be utilized at a profit. There is another point of view in regard to the price of wool, outside of either its shipment or translation into home fabrics, that cannot be overlooked, for it should be familiar to men who have been dealers for years that the price received for any product is not always the gauge of value. If clear cash is received, it could be reasonably asked "What will this buy?" It may be readily concluded, even if taxes are higher, that a given amount of wool, hay, wheat, straw, fruit, beef, butter, eggs or any other product will bring more merchandise in exchange today than ever before in the history of the Territory, and in this respect ten or twelve cents per pound may be much better than when twenty cents satisfied the producer. Then curiously enough, in our undue anxiety for wool or for other reasons, there is being imported into the Territory vastly more for muttons than ever, because little provision is made by sheep owners to winter-feed their stock, or fatten their wethers, save by the old process of range feeding, which is always at its best when meat is in least demand. Some person or organization should buy this class of sheep, keep or put them in condition and so supply the market in proper season, that mutton may be found increasingly upon the tables of both rich and poor, without the discreditable necessity of importation. Under any and all circumstances, owners of sheep should get out of the rut of requiring credit. A year or two of economy would make them forehanded and independent. Their local stores would be saved a good deal of embarrassment; their oft-repeated excuse that they have to give long credit, and wait until returns from wool come in, would no longer be the reply to the wholesale house when soliciting a remittance. A little delay such as comes this season because of dull times and possible advance on wool already in the market could be tided over, when an account which began a year ago, and has since gradually increased without liquidation, creates feelings all round, such as should have no existence, in Utah at all events, however allowable elsewhere.

Much more might be said, for the topic is as prolific as well-kept sheep usually are. A word in season given to all good feeling to this important interest is all the excuse needed at present.

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