

EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

Captain Davidson, who is in command of the oyster police for the State of Maryland, has recently made a report upon the oyster trade. From this report we learn that the oyster is hermaphrodite. It spawns in the months of April, May, June, July and August, and is wonderfully prolific, each matured mollusk producing annually about one million of young. Its marvelous fecundity is checked by its innumerable enemies; but notwithstanding all its enemies and the bad practice of dredging, which destroys more oysters than all its natural foes do, an aggregate of ten millions of bushels is the annual product of the Maryland beds; and it is confidently believed, by those who have made this subject a study, that under regulations such as are now so successful in France, this product might be increased ten fold, and the fisheries would afford employment to twenty thousand persons.

Alluding in his report, to the profits on oyster culture, Captain Davidson writes as follows:

"I know of no enterprise which is more remunerative, and which need give less anxiety as to the certainty of results, if ordinary personal attention is given to the business. Almost every bend of our shores, protected from the storms, is a mine of wealth, if the efforts of our people can ever be turned in that direction. Few persons not engaged in the trade are aware how rapidly oysters will increase in size and condition when taken from their native beds, in clustered heaps, and then culled, and planted singly, and permitted to rest undisturbed for a season. I know of an instance where fifteen thousand were thus taken and thus treated, costing not exceeding fifty cents per bushel, from first to last, and every bushel of which is now worth in the market \$1.50."

This is a subject that possesses some interest to our people. It is true, we have not the sea board of Maryland; but it has been said by those familiar with oyster culture, that we have facilities for the formation of large and profitable oyster beds, in the mouths of our creeks, which empty into the Salt Lake. There are creeks in Tooele valley, formed by salt and fresh water springs, where water of the required degree of saltiness can readily be obtained. In Davis county also there are places at the mouths of the creeks where oyster beds might be formed, if the other necessary conditions for their successful culture are present.

If these conditions can be obtained in this country, the business would doubtless prove profitable, and should be entered upon.

The Blacks of Baton Rouge and vicinity, in Louisiana, have issued a printed circular calling a "convention of Negroes for the purpose of adopting measures in regard to Coolie labor and other dangers which threaten the colored laboring population."

The Negroes are imitative and are following the footsteps of the Whites with great unanimity. The threatened influx of Chinamen doubtless causes them as much uneasiness as the introduction of the same class, to the miners and others of the States of California and Nevada. In those localities white men hold conventions to regulate the labor question and to exclude "John Chinaman" from the labor market; and why should not Negroes have the same privilege? It is said that the friends of the freedmen in the East blame them for the meditated introduction of Coolies, to which the planters have been driven through the neglect of their labor by the freedmen, to attend to barbecues and political meetings. Had it not been for this it is probable that Coolie labor would never have been agitated or thought of.

The patience of the Southern planters, however, has been so severely tried by the conduct of the freedmen, who indulge in holidays on the slightest pretext, and are not to be counted upon, that the former have been in a manner forced to the expedient of meditating the employment of some other class of laborers more to be depended upon.

The best "convention" the colored population of the South can hold, and the wisest measures they can adopt, will be to make up their minds to accept the situation and attend diligently to their work, and by doing so, show that they can be relied upon as a steady, industrious class.

The Winnemucca Register informs the people of that section that "the notorious bush-whacker and assassin, the leader of the Lawrence massacre, Quantrell" has been in their midst, and that eight thousand dollars have been offered by the Government for his arrest. It says:

"The loathsome and miserable carcass of this wretch would chill the stygian waves of damnation."

If the Register's ideas about the chilling effect that "carcass" will have is correct, and the occupants of those "waves" have any influence in the matter, it is but reasonable to expect that Quantrell will soon be "sent for."

The Sacramento Union discusses the future prospects of certain towns of that State—Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville and Colusa. It thinks that both Sacramento and Colusa must become heavy

dealers in grain, which the American river furnishes the readiest and cheapest means of bringing to their doors. The extent of the agricultural dependencies of which Stockton and Marysville are the centres, justifies the hope, it thinks, that without any other resources than farming, and the wealth and trade it creates in a capital town, Stockton and Marysville may each become important cities. The elements of growth in the State ought to be sufficient, it thinks, to build up four wealthy and prosperous cities; but it cites examples of old States that have ceased to grow and have acquired the rather unenviable distinction of "finished cities," and it holds them up as examples to be avoided.

It thinks a wise foresight ought to be exercised by all the cities in availing themselves of their advantages for manufactures. A shrewd and enterprising population should not long neglect to make completely available the manufacturing facilities possessed by each of the four towns named. Sacramento can secure an immense water power from the American, Marysville from the Yuba, Stockton from the Stanislaus and Colusa from the Sacramento river. Of course it will cost considerable money to secure this water-power, but the results would pay; as in a climate like that of California, where very little fuel is required for heating up, the application of water for motive purposes is incomparably cheaper than steam. Within ten years, according to the views of the Union, those four towns ought to be manufacturing all the raw wool of the State, all the flour needed between the Pacific and this Territory, all the wagons, carriages and woodwork demanded on the coast; and in addition to this, all the brandy and wine needed for home use and sufficient to supply much of the interior; all this ought to be done with the fine water powers now running to waste, which could be utilized without costing more money than has been spent in past years by a score or two of mining companies.

In early years the mania for gold mining in California overshadowed everything else. Nearly everybody's eyes were directed to the mineral resources of the State, and immense capital was invested in their development. But a great change of sentiment has been brought about of late years in California. Mining has fallen into comparative disrepute, and the glitter of gold has ceased to blind men to the natural advantages which California possesses for agriculture, stock-raising and manufactures. She now realizes far more from her wheat and fruit products than her mines ever yielded, and manufactures are rapidly growing in importance in the State. Under the development of agriculture her land becomes more productive every year; while with mining, the contrary has been the case; and then how incomparably better it is for California's laboring classes to follow agricultural and manufacturing pursuits than to engage in mining!

The policy which has been urged upon the people of this Territory, from the commencement of our settlement until the present, is receiving ample vindication in California, Montana, Idaho and Colorado.

In years past reproaches have been hurled at President Young and his companions for the counsel they have given to the people to devote their time and means to the development of the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the Territory, and not to spend their time in roaming over the country and in wandering through the canyons in search of the precious metals. The most base and absurd motives have been attributed to them for giving this counsel—that they wanted to keep the people poor and in bondage, to prevent them from being brought in contact with the outside world, etc.; in fact, people who have condemned their policy have given them credit, in urging it upon the people, for every motive but the correct one. Yet the wisdom of this counsel is being fully established by the course which our neighbors are taking. Not only in California have the agriculturist and the manufacturer proved that the cultivation of the ground and the development of its kindred branches are the true sources of wealth; but in the surrounding Territories this policy is claiming attention, and men of foresight perceive, and begin to acknowledge, that to build up a great and permanent state, other pursuits are of more value and importance than the development of gold and silver.

Every pound of gold and silver produced by mining, costs considerably more to make it available than its nominal value. He who produces a bushel of wheat or manufactures a yard of cloth, or any other article necessary for the comfort or convenience of man, is a far greater benefactor to his kind than is he who delves in the ground for precious metals. A community that devotes itself to the production of articles of food and every day use, such as minister to the comfort and well being of the human family, adopts a course which is infinitely better for its members, and for the race in general, and that is fraught with far higher and more beneficial results than a similar number would in working in the richest mines the earth ever possessed.

It is gratifying to know that the lapse of time exhibits the wise policy and judicious counsels in their true light which have been so constantly urged upon the people of Utah, and that other States and peoples bear testimony, by their acts, to their correctness.

The collar makers and laundresses of Troy, New York, had a long contest with their employers for higher wages; but failing in their object, they established a "Co-operative laundry," with a view of competing with their late employers. Not being able to get sufficient work to keep the laundry in operation, they determined to establish a manufactory for the purpose of making enough collars and cuffs to fully employ them. The cuffs they made were excellent, and agents were engaged to offer the same to New York houses for sale. At first it was thought there would be great patronage for them, seeing that the quality of the goods was so unexceptionable and the price nearly twenty-five per cent below the regular market rates. But these expectations were doomed to disappointment. Some of the New York merchants expressed themselves as opposed to co-operation, and refused to support any society waging war with capitalists. Others were afraid to buy lest the co-operative establishment should fail; and they would be compelled again to deal with large manufacturers, fearing that, in such an issue, the latter would make them pay dearly for assisting the Troy people. Various schemes were resorted to in order to sell the collars; but all failed. At last, the leaders of the movement decided to make an arrangement with some merchants to place the goods in the market; and it is now announced that A. T. Stewart has contracted to take all the collars, &c., the girls can make, and pay for them as received. It is hoped the movement they have so boldly started may be successful.

Mr. Stewart has a keen eye for business and fully appreciates the fact that this society can undersell any manufacturer. Of course men who have made money out of this trade are hostile to this movement, and, doubtless will do all in their power to ruin it. Their craft being in danger, we should not be surprised to hear of their raising a great outcry about the evil effects of co-operation, and that it interferes with the freedom and liberty of the citizen.

THE "Vanderbilt Bronze," unveiled in New York on Wednesday last, is quite a puzzle to the critics, and no two of them agree as to its merit. He of the Times, for instance, says a portion of the work "reflects the highest credit" on the artist; the thunderer of the Tribune, on the other hand, pronounces the whole affair "an abortion" and "a monstrous device;" while the World man boldly declares it to be "unmistakably the work of genius of some kind." From such descriptions as we have seen, we judge it to be a huge attempt to portray in metals, in bas-relief, the different means by which Mr. Vanderbilt accumulated his enormous fortune. It represents the hero in colossal size surrounded by a curious jumble of gods and goddesses, looms, ploughs, anvils, locomotives, ferry boats, trains of cars, yawl boats, steamships, and all the other adjuncts of civilized enterprise,—the whole covering a space nearly one hundred and fifty feet in length by thirty in height, weighing about one hundred thousand pounds, and costing in the neighborhood of \$700,000. It was designed by Mr. Ernest Plassman, and cast by Messrs. G. & V. Fischer,—all residents of New York, and, so far as we know, new candidates for artistic reputation.

YESTERDAY, at Concord, N. H., Pike, the murderer, suffered the extreme penalty of the law, after making a full confession of his crime, and attributing his sad end to intemperance. He was prepared with great pains and circumstantiality for the gallows. He was spiritually cared for, during several weeks, by the Rev. Mr. Holman, the Rev. Mr. Ayer, the Rev. Mr. Titus, the Warden of the prison, who is described as "a devoted Christian," and a select quartette of young ladies who came every day, and even on the morning of the execution, to his cell to sing to him "appropriate hymns." We are surprised at the information, that after all this theological and musical manipulation (so to speak) "in view of the event a spirit of gloom pervaded the prison, and the officers and those who visited the unfortunate man displayed unmistakable evidences of deep emotion and profound sadness."—N. Y. Tribune.

AN EVENING WITH A REVIVALIST.

A reporter of the Milwaukee Wisconsin recently attended a meeting in that place to hear Elder Knapp, the great revivalist, who discoursed on "The Use God Makes of the Devil and Wicked Men." The church was crowded in every part. The reporter says:

The Elder appears about sixty years of age, in good physical health and vigor. In appearance he is short, thick set, with a large, bulging head, set off with bushy gray hair. In speaking he stands erect and free, gesticulates quite strongly, using the plainest and most familiar language. The tones of his voice seem somewhat dry and cold, as though the ancient fires were burning low. He reasons, if he may be said to reason, mainly from analogy, but is given mostly to general statements and "Thus saith the Word." He uses no far-fetched expressions or superfine phraseology; now comes a familiar sto-

ry, now a striking illustration, now a frightful picture, now a trembling persuasive appeal. His figures sometimes appear harsh and grotesque, yet always good natured and effectual. He will pat the devil on his back, and at the same time deal him a stunning blow in front.

In illustration of the usefulness of the devil's agency in this world, he cited "Bennett's New York Herald of thirty years ago." Elder Knapp was then holding a great revival meeting in Brooklyn, New York. The Herald sent over its reporter, who made ridiculous pictures of the meeting and the Elder. The paper circulated everywhere among the abandoned and depraved. Their curiosity was excited thereby, and they flocked into his meetings as they would to have seen a moose or an alligator. Thousands came, and hundreds were converted through the agency of the Herald's notices. It was the devil's work, and he blessed God for the devil.

In like manner the devil worked through Jeff. Davis, Mason and Slidell, urging them on to their madness, till the people of the North were aroused to the abomination and wickedness of slavery, and destroyed it from our country.

The devil is our enemy, but enemies often do us more good than friends. Friends flatter; enemies look out for our defects and weak points, and try to blow us up. This puts us on our guard and teaches us the way to strength and security. "Some sinners," he says "don't know enough to run away when the devil is after them."

The Elder don't believe in old foggy churches or ministers. It would be impossible, he says, to get up a revival in one of the old fashioned meeting-houses of fifty and a hundred years ago, where the minister was cooped up in a little roosting box, with a sounding board over his head. It would be much now like preaching in a hoghead and talking out of the bunghole.

The Elder, in concluding his discourse, draws vivid pictures of the way and fate of the wicked. He sees them spread over a broad, inclined plane, moving downward and downward, dropping over one by one into the awful gulf, "cursing God at every breath, and gnawing their thumbs from pain, till the scalding drops of Divine wrath come down and envelope their naked souls." Over all, and above all these horrid visions, he pictures the glorified Jesus stretching forth His arms to save. With these two pictures flaming in their minds, the Elder then descends from his pulpit and urges the impenitent to come forward to the anxious seat.

MAKING COWS GIVE RICH MILK.—A German farmer had fourteen cows in full milk, from which very little butter was obtained. He separately tested the milk of each, and discovered that the bad quality was due to one cow only, the milk of the others yielding good butter, and plenty of it. This established the fact that, by mixing the milk of all the cows, the bad milk from one spoiled the whole for butter making.

He went to a celebrated veterinarian, who advised the employment of the following remedy: Two ounces of sulphuret of antimony, and three ounces of coriander seed, powdered and well mixed. This was given as a soft bolus, followed by administering a draught composed of half a pint of vinegar, a pint of water, and a handful of common salt. The above was given to the cow in the early morning, on an empty stomach, for three successive days, and effected a complete cure, the milk being found, after the application of the remedy, to have become much richer, and to produce a large quantity of good butter, where previously but little, and that of an inferior quality, had been given by the cow. No apparent cause could be found for the deficiency of the quality of butter making in the milk of this cow, nor had the animal any disease whatever.

At the late meeting of the Education League in Birmingham, England, one of the speakers told two stories designed to illustrate the failure of present methods of teaching. A teacher was trying to show her pupils that they saw with their eyes and heard with their ears, but it was a revelation to them. She then said, "You have noses, what are they for?" After a dead silence for a moment an adventurous youth replied, "Please ma'am to be wiped." A gentleman was examining a school of girls in Birmingham, the scholars having been four years under teaching. He put the question to them, "What is sacrifice?" After a pause, one of the girls replied, "It is the place where Jesus Christ offered up his son Isaac."