

may be, or how coarse and uncultivated they may be. I believe that if we submit to the law of heaven, that law has power to refine us and to fit us for immortality and eternal life. That is my opinion. Now hear this good sister, she says—"It will not do for me, I am not going to submit to it." Another sister says—"I am willing to submit to the law of Christ." Let these two sisters come together and talk over the law of marriage, and see whether their spirits will run together. They will no more run together than water and oil will unite.

Says Jesus, "Except ye are one, ye are not mine." Here is a black man and a white man, raised in the same house, but is that any argument that they are both white or both black? No, it is no argument whatever. Under the sound of my voice to-day there may be the best men that ever lived, and there may be, for aught I know, just as bad as ever lived. I hope not. But then, because we are within the walls of this house, does that signify that we are blended together in heart and spirit? No, no more than it proves that oil and water will unite. If I understand it correctly we have to be blended together, united together completely in heart and spirit. I recollect once a man coming to me with a water melon in his hand. It looked so green, good and fine, thought I, "We will have a feast on this water melon." But as he came near I caught a glimpse of it somehow, and discovered that it had been plugged and the inside taken out, so that instead of a water melon, he was bringing a mere shell. There was the appearance of a water melon, but alas! there was no meat in it, it had all been dug out. Now it is not the form of the melon that the Savior wants among his people; that will not suffice; it is the marrow, the fatness we want, and then we can be melted into one, and this is what the Savior meant when he said, "Except ye are one ye are not mine." But tares will grow in the same field with the wheat, yet remember that tares are not wheat, neither is water oil. Come what will, life or death, or whatever it may be, never mind, trust in God, and he will bring you out all right.

I am thankful for this privilege of saying a few words. I hope I have done no harm, and that I have not said anything that is contrary to the will of God, or to the feelings of the pure in heart, for they are just as sacred to me as the law of God, and I do not want to unnecessarily offend the ungodly; but I am not so particular to spare or shield them. I want to tell the truth, and bear a faithful testimony. I have been in this church about forty-three years—almost from the beginning, for I was baptized into the church on the 31st of October, 1831, and ordained the same day and sent to preach the gospel, and more or less, most of the time since, I have been engaged in that work. I used to be very active and spry, but now I have got to be old and clumsy, and I cannot travel about much. I have to be very careful of myself and keep rather moderate and still. I yet enjoy life, and have very good health, but an inclination of blood to the head causes a flush on my countenance, which some may regard as an indication of better health than I enjoy. But you know all men try to put the best side out, and women too; and if nature, in her operations, has caused a flush of health to bloom on my countenance, it is only following the fashions of the day—putting the best side out. God be thanked that it is as well as it is.

Heaven bless you, is my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

#### Exploration of the Colorado Desert.

Washington, March 8.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, has received full reports of the results of a scientific exploration made at the expense of himself and a private citizen of California last summer, for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of reclaiming or submerging the Great Colorado Desert by turning into it the waters of the Colorado River or the Gulf of California. The report of Mr. J. E. James, the engineer who conducted the expedition, and an elaborate commentary upon it by Mr. R. E. Stretch, an eminent civil engineer of San Francisco, furnish the following very interesting information, much of which is entirely new. The exploration shows that the greater portion of the Colorado Desert and the Mojave Valley, and Death Valley which lie north of it, are from forty to 100 feet below the level of the sea, and that this great desert, stretching from Lower California to Inyo county, in the State of California, and from the basin of the Coast Range Mountains to the Colorado river, comprising an area of about 300 miles long by 150 wide, may be converted into a chain of lakes or irrigated by the method above mentioned; and also that a large portion of this "desert" really consists of extremely fertile soil, being a deep alluvium, susceptible of the highest cultivation. It is further shown that the prevalence of what are known as "sandstorms, and hot, desiccating winds and the deficient rain-fall—the evils suffered by the surrounding country and as far north as the Tulare Valley of California—are directly traceable to the existence of this desert, from which, as from a great furnace, there constantly rises in the summer time a vast column of heated air, without appreciable humidity. Thus the moisture of the rain bearing clouds, which are blown northwesterly during the summer months from the Gulf of California, is dissipated

as soon as they reach the borders of this superheated region and prevented from reaching the dry but fertile plains of California beyond. The shells found on the surface of this desert prove that it has been at one time the bed of a sea and at a subsequent period the bed of a fresh water lake. The shore lines of both sea and lake can still be seen and recognized in many places; and Mr. Stretch expresses the opinion that the Aztec civilization of the adjacent region in Arizona (of which there are so many traces) came to an end in consequence of the climatic changes caused by the evaporation of these vast lakes in Southern California, after the Colorado river had cut down its bed in the Great Canyon so deep that its course was diverted at Callville to a southerly direction. The question is suggested whether these desert lands cannot be reclaimed by irrigation, and thus saved, instead of being totally submerged, as it is considered certain that covering them with vegetation would tend to prevent the evaporation of moisture and at the same time act as a precipitant for whatever moisture the atmosphere may carry, or whether both plans might not be combined. Senator Jones expresses the opinion that, although either course would involve large expenditures of money, the matter is of such public interest as to be worthy of investigation by the government, which alone has the necessary resources and appliances at command for a thorough examination of the subject. If, by such an examination, the feasibility of the work should be demonstrated, private capital might be found to undertake it. He, therefore, proposes to bring the matter to the attention of Congress, with the view of having a survey made by the government. —*New York Herald.*

#### Want Utah Bound Hand and Foot.

The utter indifference of Congress to the rights of the women of Utah, is in singular contrast to its almost morbid sensitiveness in regard to the rights of another class of our citizens. The proposition to deprive the women of that Territory of the right of suffrage, was received by our national legislators without a single protest, as if this sacred right could, under the Constitution of the United States, be conferred and taken away at the pleasure of Congress. And why adopt such an arbitrary and revolutionary course? Simply because a pack of adventurers have related exaggerated and baseless stories about Utah; because a horde of plunderers look upon the fair fields of Utah, which industry has won from savage worthlessness, as their natural prey. What could not a land-grabbing ring, such as was recently exposed in Colorado, accomplish in that rich country?

Sectarian bigotry and hatred reinforce the demands of these hyenas, that Utah shall be bound hand and foot and given over to a set of thieving leeches. And thus the outcry is swelled against a people whose morality, to say the least, is equal to that of the nation at large, whose industry and frugality are worthy of all commendation, and whose principal fault is, that, in common with the rest of the world, they labor under some religious delusions.

Let the laws for all the Territories and populations be the same, and compel obedience to them everywhere. Leave Mormonism to advancing civilization and to the missionary efforts of large-souled and large-hearted Christians. But by no means deprive the women of Utah of the only weapon and safeguard \* \* \* placed in their hands. If we are to have a campaign in behalf of virtue, let us begin with the practical polygamy that thrives in every State and Territory of the Union, and which adds to its enormity hypocritical professions of virtue, and the destruction or denial of its offspring. —*Cheyenne Leader.*

#### Mr. Bradlaugh's Candidacy.

The secret of the hasty dissolution of the late Parliament, says the *Pall Mall Gazette* of Dec. 13, is at last out, and seems to be very simple. Fear of Mr. Bradlaugh entering Parliament was the reason which urged Mr. Gladstone to commit political suicide. At a meeting at Northampton two days ago Mr. Bradlaugh suggested that "the dissolution had been hastened on

to insure his defeat." The trick, however, will completely fail in its object of shutting Mr. Bradlaugh's mouth. Although not allowed to sit inside the House of Commons he can sit outside, and this it is evidently his intention to do. "If," he said, "he were not allowed to enter Parliament, he would see what a few hundred thousands outside St. Stephen's could do." There can be no doubt that "a few hundred thousands," if they can do nothing else, can, by congregating "outside St. Stephen's," make such a horrible noise that no work worthy of the name can be transacted properly inside the building. All legislation will be impossible when the House is surrounded by Mr. Bradlaugh and his numerous circle of friends; and, without presuming to request that he will refrain from this glorious retaliation for his defeat at Northampton, we may point out to him that if every defeated candidate follows his example and comes to Westminster with a "few hundred thousands," there will soon be an assembly of some millions in the neighborhood, to the great obstruction of the traffic, and for whom there will be considerable difficulty in finding accommodation. Moreover, "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander," and if defeated candidates insist on bringing their friends and supporters to Westminster, successful candidates cannot be denied the same privilege, so that we shall have the whole constituency of Great Britain crammed into this unhappy city. Mr. Bradlaugh, must see on reconsideration the great inconvenience that will result from the course he intends to pursue, and will hesitate before he thus punishes London for the sins of Northampton.

An exchange says, "Bradlaugh stood at the bottom of the poll at Northampton, England." The bottom of the polls, if not a promising place for immediate office, is at least a good place to rise from. There's plenty of room above.

#### Wigs and Chignons.

##### STATISTICAL.

Since the fall of the crinoline, which was brought into the world by a fallen empress—the fair Eugenie—the fashion of wearing chignons and other false hair has increased with extraordinary rapidity. Statements recently published by the French custom house show that the trade in chignons, plaited strings, ringlets and wigs, has increased in the last few years in the following ratio: In 1871, 51,816 kilogrammes (one kilogramme is 2½ English pounds) of manufactured hair were sold in France; in 1872, 85,950 kilogrammes were sold; and finally, in 1873, the sale of this expensive commodity amounted to 102,900 kilogrammes.

One of the main causes for this very large increase in the sale of false hair is no doubt owing to the very general prevalence of baldness among Frenchmen, to conceal which they have recourse to the use of the wig. Very many fashionable ladies also wear chignons. This practice, disgusting as it is, is not altogether unknown among the ladies of Utah, who, one would think, would never be guilty of such folly, for this single reason, if for no other—it originated with the frail creatures of *Le demi monde*.

The fashion of wearing false hair is of very ancient date, for Juvenal, in his sixth satire, speaking of Messalina, the notorious imperial prostitute of Rome says:

"Et nigrum flavo erinem abscondente galero." Which means: "She concealed her black hair under a fair wig."

LOUIS A. BERTRAND.

#### South Sea Atrocities.

The Rev. L. J. Son, of Melbourne, has addressed the following communication to the *Melbourne Daily Telegraph*, in reference to the massacre of the crew of the *Pluto* by the natives, on an outlying reef of New Caledonia:

"Now that another shipwrecked crew has been massacred in the South Seas, our public may perhaps be aroused for a day or two, to some little languid interest in matters affecting the labor traffic. I therefore take the opportunity of bringing under your notice the doings of a vessel which I have good reason to believe is a vessel hailing from Melbourne. The chief actor in the following scene is, I believe, a Melbourne man. I suppress names for

obvious reasons, but chiefly because the only evidence at present obtainable is that of three Fijian sailors, who were examined separately by a thorough Fijian scholar, and whose statements fully agreed in all important particulars. I give their statement just as one of them gave it, excepting that I omit everything which does not bear directly upon the treatment which the islanders met with at the hands of our countrymen:—"Sailing in company with another vessel, we came upon two canoes. . . . The whites held up pipes, and called upon them to come and trade. They came, and one canoe with four persons in it was made fast to the side of the ship. The other, with three old men in it, was not fastened. We bought coconuts and yams from them. While we were buying, the mate stepped over the side, and pressing his foot on the canoe, overturned it. In the meanwhile our boat was being got ready on the other side, and when the canoe was capsized, we (Fijians) were ordered into the boat. A going with us to steer. Two of the natives were laid hold of by B, and handed up the side. We then pulled after and caught two more who were running off to land, but the canoe with the three old men escaped. We then sailed away. Great was the weeping of the natives. Next morning we found ourselves near a very long island, and espied a canoe with some twenty people on board. "Let us run them down," said the white men. But they were too quick for us, and escaped to the land. When the whites saw that the natives could escape they seized their guns and fired at them. On the following morning we were in Yanu Kavaka Keidkana. Five canoes came off to trade, bringing yams, tortoiseshells, spears, bows and arrows. Two of them paddled away again to the shore. A overturned one of the three remaining, whereupon those in the other canoes leaped overboard and swam away. We Fijians, with the white sailor C and Mr. —, the owner, pulled after them. We were a long way from the shore. Some of the natives swam off to seaward; others returned and laid hold of the rudder to rest themselves. We caught them all, none being lost. Then, sailing along the coast, we fell in with another canoe, and while we were trading with the people A overturned it. This was always his part of the work. The owners swam off. Mr. — ordered us to pursue them, which we did. We brought them all to the vessel. Then we came upon another canoe, which we tried to run down. The natives dodged us until their strength was gone, when they gave in, and we seized them. As we proceeded down the coast seven canoes came off to trade with many people on board; but we were afraid to do anything, because they were too strong for us. We gave them a long knife to go ashore and bring us a pig; but they did not return. Afterwards the canoes came off with six men, whom we seized as payment for the knife. We then went to an island called Savu, where there is a white man living. Here we anchored and went ashore to his house. Our white men asked him to get them some women. He got them two, on condition that they should be sent ashore again before nightfall. After we were all aboard for the night the white man called out from the shore, begging that the women might be sent back, for the natives would kill him if they were not returned. "I'll send them back by-and-by," shouted Mr. B. But when it was quite dark we weighed anchor, muffling the chains so that its rattling might not be heard, and fled away to sea with the two girls, who were both very young. That night—(here follow details of filthy, shameless, and disgusting brutality). In the morning the girls cried and asked to go back. We knew they were asking to go back, because they pointed to themselves and then to land. At Mungawa a canoe with two men in it came off with flying foxes, bones, and shells. We went with A to meet them, got them into our boat and took their canoe in tow. After towing it a short distance, A quietly let go the painter. The natives cried when they saw their canoe floating away. When we were about to put them down the hold the younger one went quietly, but the older refused to go. One of the white sailors struck him in the face so that blood flowed. He was then seized by his hands and feet, and thrown headlong down below. \* \* \* When A

and B were out of the way the sailors used to take the two girls. \* \* \* There was no concealment. \* \* \* When we reached Levuka, the girls begged us (Fijians) to take them to our homes."

"I make no comment on this, excepting to say that it is no worse than many other accounts which have come to my ears. This sort of work has been going on for years, and, in spite of the new cruisers, it will still go on. They may check it, but they cannot stop it. Truly, we have cause to be proud of our civilization. Well might Bishop Patteson ask, 'Who is the civilized man, and who the savage?'"

#### NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Persons sending communications to the offices of the DESERET NEWS and *Juvenile Instructor*, are requested to write to the offices separately, to avoid confusion and insure attention to their orders. All letters to the latter office should be directed "Editor *Juvenile Instructor*." w 3 tf

#### NOTICE.

TERRITORY OF UTAH.  
County of Tooele.

In the Probate Court, in and for said County and Territory, October 25th, A.D. 1873.

HON. JOHN ROWBERRY, Judge.

E. S. Foote, Frank Foote, Amanda Gibbs, Plaintiffs, vs. Thomas H. Warren, Defendant.

Writ of Attachment.

The People of the Territory of Utah, To the Sheriff of Tooele County, Greeting.

WHEREAS, the above entitled action was commenced in the Probate Court in and for said county and Territory, by the plaintiffs in the said action, to recover from the defendant in the said action the sum of two hundred and fifty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents (\$258.75) and costs of suit, the necessary affidavits and undertaking herein having been filed as required by law.

Now, therefore, you are hereby commanded that you attach and safely keep all the property of the said defendant within your jurisdiction not exempt from execution, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy the said plaintiffs' demands, as above mentioned, unless the said defendant give you security by the undertaking of at least two sufficient sureties in an amount sufficient to satisfy such demand besides cost, or in any amount equal to the value of the property which has been or is about to be attached, in which case you will take such undertaking and hereof make due and legal service and return.

Witness the Hon. John Rowberry, Judge of the Probate Court of Tooele County, this 27th day of October, A.D. 1873. Attest my hand and the Seal of said Court the day and year last above written.

RD. WARBURTON, Clerk of said Court.

By virtue of the above and foregoing writ of attachment, I have, this 28th day of November, A.D. 1873, attached all the right, title and interest of Thomas H. Warren in and to one certain mine known as the *Janette* mine, situated in Tooele mining district, Tooele County and Territory aforesaid, said interest consisting of five hundred and fifty feet. I also delivered a copy of attachment to Mr. E. S. Foote, who I found in possession of said mine, and filed a copy of writ of attachment with R. Warburton, County Recorder of Tooele County, with description of property attached the 28th day of November A.D. 1873. A true copy of the original on file.

W. H. LEE, Sheriff of Tooele County.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, Tooele County.

To Thomas H. Warren, defendant in the above entitled and foregoing action—You are hereby summoned to be and appear before said Court within 40 days from the date of publication hereof, to answer said complaint.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, this 2nd day of March, A.D. 1874.

R. WARBURTON, Clerk of Probate Court, Tooele County, U. T.

GET THIS!

APPLETON'S  
Revised  
AMERICAN ENCYCLOPEDIA

THE LATEST ISSUED, and the most comprehensive of any Encyclopedia now published, giving information on all subjects. It is

Beautifully Illustrated with Several Thousand Engravings and Numerous Lithographic Maps.

The first volume was issued July, 1873, and the set will be completed in 16 volumes, about December, 1874. It is a complete library within itself, and the possessor of so valuable a work will have but little need to enquire outside of its lids for information on any subject whatever.

Subscribers can suit the time of delivery to their own convenience by taking one or more volumes at a time.

Subscriptions received by

WESLEY S. TRESCOTT.

AGENT, SALT LAKE CITY.

d15 ly Box 962 ly