

EDITORIALS.

NOTICE.

A Special Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints will be held at the New Tabernacle, in this City, on Thursday, October Fifth, 1871, commencing at 10 o'clock in the morning. The next day, Friday, October Sixth, the Semi-annual Conference will commence, as usual, at 10 o'clock in the morning, at the New Tabernacle.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

GEORGE A. SMITH.

DANIEL H. WELLS.

First Presidents of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Salt Lake City, Sept. 8th, 1871.

THE RAID AT PROVO.

FROM a correspondent at Provo the following additional particulars have been received by Deseret Telegraph respecting the brutal attack upon the houses of citizens in that city. The party seem to claim that they are acting under some sort of authority, but this appears incredible. Certainly no sane judicial officer would assume the responsibility of such conduct as these raiders have been guilty of. The lateness of the hour at which they make their visits, and the general lawlessness of the proceedings, make their conduct appear like the acts of a gang of assassins.

PROVO 12.

Nothing of importance transpired here last night, further than a portion of the raiding party now present in our town was prowling around the houses of some of our citizens all night, but made no business known. From their movements one might have supposed they were a gang of highwaymen, or midnight assassins; but I understand they profess to be acting under the guise of law. This party consists of about fourteen persons. Nine of the party left Provo about 10 o'clock last night for Springville, and visited Mr. Johnson's residence about 2 o'clock at night. Not finding Mr. Johnson at home, the man in charge of the party informed the family that he was U. S. Marshal, and had come to do his duty; but on being informed that Mr. Johnson was absent from home, they, without further search, returned to Provo. Judge Hawley and one or two deputies stayed in Provo last night, I understand, on their way to Beaver to hold a court in that place. All is quiet this morning, and no further movements are anticipated until the darkness of the night covers them.

IT has been said that "a good name is better than riches," but, judging from their actions, a large number of people think otherwise, taking money to be synonymous with riches. If the votes of vast numbers of people were taken now-a-days, upon this subject, and they were to vote according to their real sentiments, their votes would undoubtedly go in favor of the proposition that money is the best, the universal friend, and that a good name is not fit to be mentioned in comparison. The English have frequently been termed a nation of shopkeepers, and certainly they look well after the main chance. "How to get on in the world," is to many of them about as good gospel as they desire. But in the greedy grabbing of the spoils, in the eager clutching at the public treasury, what nation can come up to this? Why a U. S. Federal or local official, as a rule, means to make his fortune if he only can get into office. He is tacitly expected to do so, and if he does not do so he may expect to be virtually read out of the honorable society of intelligent men, indeed he will be likely to find himself set down among those who are something lacking within the pericranium. Their "gigantic frauds" of New York officials have not only filled the ears of this country, but, as a contemporary well says, "the towering infamy of these master swindlers now extends to both hemispheres." It is destined doubtless to become historical, and will descend as an example to posterity. We have the cruelty of Nero, the ferocity of the French revolutionists of 1792, and the tyranny of Dionysius of Syracuse. Very pleasant company to be linked with; but people can not get away from the consequences of their deeds, can not divorce themselves from the natural results of their actions. Herein is one of the particulars wherein virtue is its own reward

and vice its own punishment. New York infamy is already, and has been long, a stink in the nostrils of all honorable men in the country, and the stink goeth forth to all the earth. The London Spectator says:—

We have told the story of New York corruption so often that we can hardly hope it will interest our readers; but there is one point in connection with it upon which we have never touched, and that is the apathy of the tax-payer. It has always been matter of surprise to us that that patient person did not stir. We know that he is very apathetic even in London; that he puts up with monstrous taxation for gas, and water, and improvements, that he will pay anything plumbers like to ask; and that he never examines vestry contracts with anything like adequate care. But then the Londoner pays head for head only one-sixth of the New York taxation—£1 against £6—and if wealth is taken into account probably much less. And even here a good big theft in any parish, say of one year's income, would make people very angry, would probably induce some impertinent accountant to insist on exposure, and would certainly end in the expulsion of the thief from the office which gave him his opportunities of robbery. It is possible or probable that half the taxation of New York is annually stolen, and no taxpayer seems to care.

It is said the taxpayers do care a little, but they are helplessly bound, hand and foot, by the fetters of particular "rings," a condition of things the "ring" under hypocritical professions of regard for law, would like to establish in this Territory.

THE city still exists, the City Hall and jail remain intact, there has been no roar of cannon, no crack of the rifle, no glitter of bayonet and sabre and spear, no pomp and circumstance of war, no satisfaction to the turbulent soul of the belligerent, and yet he is not happy. What a pity that there is yet one stone left upon another of this devoted city! What a pity that the buildings and outbuildings, one and all, from the Tabernacle to the Theatre, from the city prison to the log-cabin, have not been leveled to the ground and the people turned out upon the rolling benches or the wide-spreading prairies, to help themselves as best they can. Something of the sort would have been the condition of things if the advice of the legal adviser of certain Federal officials had been regarded. What a pity the man so mistook his vocation! Instead of being in the legal profession, vainly urging his terrible advice upon reluctant, or more cautious acting officials, he evidently ought to have been an executive officer himself. Wouldn't he have driven things! Why the whole city might have woke some fine morning and found itself telescoped into itself! How thankful everybody must be that no such dreadful catastrophe has occurred! Let us all breathe freely once more.

THE Pacific Coast Mining Bureau, according to the Sacramento Reporter, has just commenced a work which promises to be valuable to miners, and both interesting and valuable to local and foreign capitalists. The Bureau has opened books in which all parties who desire can have their mining claims registered free of charge, on sending a full and correct description thereof to the Secretary of the Bureau. Official lists of this registered mining property will be issued by the Bureau on the 30th of the present month and every thirty days thereafter, for circulation among bankers and capitalists, both at home and abroad.

THIS seems to be a movement worthy the notice of all interested in the development and purchase of mines, and if beneficial to those classes in California, it would be equally so to the same class in Utah. For their information and benefit we publish this.

WITH good government and a little less iniquity among officials, a "grand future" is before the United States. Its abounding resources of all kinds, yet but very partially developed, and the continual inflowing of labor and skill from Europe, combined with the energy and intelligence of its own people, will go far to insure the attainment and maintenance of the foremost rank in intellectual and material pursuits, although, naturally enough, at present there are many departments of skillful

industry in which this country is surpassed by others. Gradually, however, but in many respects rapidly, various new branches of manufacture are being introduced year after year. A recent number of the Scientific American has the following:

There is now in course of construction in Park avenue, near Hall street, Brooklyn, N. Y., a large brick structure, to be 60 by 140 feet in dimensions, and five stories high, surmounted with a Mansard roof, which is to be provided with the most approved modern machinery for the manufacture of Nottingham lace and also of fine silks. A large amount of capital is invested in the undertaking, and if successful additional buildings are to be erected on the adjoining lots. It is said that when the works are in full operation a thousand females, and nearly as many males, will be employed in the establishment. The first story of the main building is now up, and the work progresses as rapidly as the weather will permit. One reason for selecting Brooklyn is that the Ridgewood water is chemically well adapted for dyeing purposes.

Lace and silk manufactures are in many respects light, pleasant industries, developing a much more intelligent population than do some other kinds of industrial pursuits. We do not know, but we should think, that the institution of the manufacture of lace would be an excellent thing in Utah, affording agreeable employment for a number of males and many females. The original cost of the material to be manufactured is very small, the chief worth of the articles manufactured consisting in the labor expended upon them. All such manufactures are particularly beneficial to a community, and why not the lace manufacture to this, as well as to Brooklyn or Nottingham? Of course the machinery would be expensive, as all machinery is, but no extensive manufactures can be initiated without more or less expense in machinery and buildings and appointments of various kinds. The ladies will wear lace if they can get it, and will trim their children's clothing with it, and it looks very well too. Why not, therefore, endeavor to establish the manufacture at home?

THESE are the days when things are happening, in these United States, having no ordinary bearing upon the liberties of the people. This has been called the land of freedom, the land of liberty, and every Fourth of July fledgling has flapped his ambitious wings and essayed to soar in boldest and most pretentious flights in annual remembrance of the natal day of the American eagle. Much of this high-flown business must undoubtedly be considered buncombe, but must it all be so estimated? We have long hoped not, but it almost seems to be hoping against hope. For there are evidences many that if the liberties of the country survive the present generation, it will be in spite of, rather than because of, the strenuous efforts of many who find themselves elevated to power and public responsibility.

IT is in perfect accordance with American tradition, with American principles, that the soldiery should be kept in the back ground as much as possible, that the civil power should be supreme, that the military should not be called into action only in extreme cases and when the civil power was manifestly otherwise inoperative, and for these reasons the military power was kept at as low a point, as regards numbers, as could possibly be considered consistent with even the very limited field of its duties when the nation was not at war. This might not be altogether pleasing to those who aspire to military command, or to those who hope to make fortunes out of military movements and supplies, but it suited the views of the people, out of whose pockets the military were supported and the supplies paid for.

OF late years, however, a change has come over the spirit of things. One of the most undesirable legacies of the late civil struggle is the manifest tendency in official quarters to lean on the military and to invoke its stern and merciless aid upon occasions which formerly would not have been dreamed of in such connection. Ever and anon occasions arise where the civil and judicial powers refer to the military for aid, and in apparently insignificant cases, insignificant when placed beside the fact of calling on the army to enforce procedure.

JUST let us consider this business a little. A squad of half a dozen soldiers are called upon to insure the serving of a process or secure the arrest of an indicted person, and no civil posse is

hinted at. What is the natural presumption? That judge, jury, marshal, deputy marshal, or sheriff, as the case may be, one or all, have acted in such a manner as to forfeit the confidence of the people, that the people not only have no confidence in them, but cordially despise them, hold them in supreme contempt. This may not be invariably the case, but the probability is great, amounting almost to certainty, that such is the case when judicial processes can not be satisfactorily served by a civil posse in any community.

IF the military is to be called upon, not in solemnly extreme cases, when the supremacy of the civil power hangs upon a thread, but whenever a petty marshal may, through a petty Governor, invoke the aid of the army, most dangerous precedents will be established, a way will be open for the virtual nullification of the civil power, the military will become accustomed to killing citizens, and blood will be shed unnecessarily, on trifling occasions, in all parts of the land. This will tend towards the destruction of the liberties of the people, and the increase and eventual supremacy of the military power, until the freedom of the citizens shall remain but in name.

IS that the paltry little game of certain officials in this Territory? Must the military be called on to execute every little pettifogging process, and then not go about the matter honestly in the broad face of day, but, as if ashamed of the furtive business, like a horde of ravaging banditti, skulk and prowl around in the dead of night, under cover of midnight darkness, when all honest folks are abed? If this is to be the judicial and executive policy, unsuspecting citizens will retire to rest in peace, only to be burglariously awoke at midnight by some characterless deputy marshal and his military posse and shot upon the spot, or otherwise carried off and held in durance vile to answer to some trumped up charge or malicious indictment of a packed jury of his enemies, and all under color and pretence of law!

AS to the soldiery, they are often to be pitied. It is their misfortune to have no option but to obey, and sometimes to execute rank injustice and shed innocent blood, or shed blood without any justifiable original cause. Soldiers, officers, brave men and gentlemen, commissioned or enlisted, would naturally shrink from such a predicament, but stern duty is before them, and the only avenue of escape is for officers to resign and for men to leave the army on the expiration of their term of service, or so soon as they can be otherwise legally released. The shedding of blood, however, must be accounted for, and where there is no justifiable reason for it, it will lie heavily, yea, with crushing weight upon the soul who is responsible for it.

IN conclusion we must congratulate deputies, military, hangers-on, and all engaged in this splendidly planned, brilliantly executed, and most magnificently successful midnight Provo raid.

FORNEY, in the Philadelphia Press, evidently has a notion that the end of the world is near, or ought to be, considering the general disturbance of things mundane in this year of our Lord. Hear what he says—

IF the Millerites and Second Adventists, and all the other people who take a pleasure in fixing a date for terrestrial combustion, had only announced that the world, in 1871, would come as near to an end as is possible for a globe, in the light of recent events we should have been inclined to regard the prediction as the announcement of something that was absolutely certain to transpire before the year lapsed into the void of ages.

NOT before, in this century, has old Mother Earth been so shocked and shaken, or her children visited with the same calamities. Pandora's box is open, or else the vials of Heaven's wrath are being poured upon our devoted heads. Fire and famine, shipwreck and earthquake, disease and disaster, have followed one another in rapid succession and are not yet past.

DR. Cumming would give Brother Forney a hearty shake of the hand, were the two to meet in friendly acquaintance. The Doctor is great, and well assured that about this time is the time of times for the pouring out of the vials of wrath upon a sin-stained world and a wicked and adulterous generation.

Address of Church Emigration Agent.
Mr. William C. Staines, Box 3957, New York.