

Correspondence.

SALT LAKE CITY, April 17, 1870.

Mr. Editor:—Sir—I have been through years of experience in polygamy, and see fit to offer a few of my reflections on the culminations of the present.

"Comparisons are odious," so are many things that humanity is forced to witness in life's experience—offensive sights, grievous sensations and painful traditions, that oft-times bow the body to faintness and utter prostration.

Our Savior entered into the fullness of a comprehension of this when the pores of His person sweat blood; and veteran men and women of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints know something of it to-day, who witness the movements respecting this people.

Men, who have talent, energy and power to command wealth, respect and honor, in any civilized portion of the globe, were, years since, convinced that there was the whole, entire truth, elements of salvation, honor, riches, life immortal, increase and dominion without limit, in the gospel of Jesus Christ, secured to man by the atonement of His blood on Calvary, and have rent asunder and forsaken all the loved and the cherished, that would not follow them to the embrace of this gospel, and have traversed seas and lands to testify of its truth; given their means, wealth, and talent, like water poured upon the ground, to gather the down-trodden and oppressed, assuming cheerfully a perpetual "pocket tax" for the accomplishment of their emigration, an emigration that is considered a model by the parliament of England and sought to be copied after in America.

For this gospel, they have abnegated self, families, property, peaceful, beautiful homes, leisure, luxuries, the concomitants of the little-souled, one-horse arrangements of monogamy, and stood out men, daring "free-thinkers," and actors, too, believing, if God's first commandment, "to multiply and replenish the earth" applied to one woman, it did to all. Permeated with the spirit of the gospel, inspired of God, their whole natures were shocked with the realization of the associations of the men and women of the age. "How alter this," was an inquiry which sprung spontaneously from the hearts of thousands of Saints. Humbly they sought God's word and policy, as exemplified when men and women were guided by inspiration. Who in the illustrious lines of the past, shone brightly, in the favor of the Lord? Whom has God acknowledged? Who, according to Christians, not "Mormons" verdicts, are accounted worthy as a pattern, carefully gleaning from Adam through the world's examples? Abraham, Isaac and Jacob touched the spirits of these men. Abraham, in the past ages, made alive by the spiritual telegraphy in the touching and sublime account of Lazarus' resurrection; "Abraham's bosom," a place of rest for the righteous; Christ's mortal consanguinity, running back to Obed, coming through a polygamic lineage; the honor of God to Solomon, the last son of a noted polygamous family; the purity of the past, when men, women and children, who believed in polygamy, were compelled by law to stone a person to death for adultery, compared with the status of to-day, roused these veteran Latter-day Saints to action. Action in fervent prayer and faith, revelation came; plural marriage, an outburst from the heavens as God's policy wholly as a purifier, preserver of health and virtue, an extender of life, drying up the rottenness, fast changing the years of patriarchal life to a mere unit; emasculating humanity to an extent that only a question of how far rushing this fast age of ours would go in prostitution, infanticide etc., before man—God's son would be emasculated wholly. These men, acting on the highest and most holy examples, (not against any commandment of God) espoused polygamy as religion and a religious duty, experimenting practically where others blindly experimented philosophically. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Two hundred thousand people hissed and persecuted, planted in a desert, every provocative from poverty, every temptation from outside elements, offered to their wives and daughters! The world acknowledges them the most moral people on the civilized earth, freest from the deadly leprosy of the age. These veteran men obeyed God, faced a world of obloquy, sacrificed millions of money, gave up loved homes, fruitful farms, cities, towns, and a county in Illinois, pioneered a wilderness thirteen hundred miles, marking their entire journey with the burial of their loved and cherished, by hundreds, dying, dying, daily.

Memories tender and hallowed, of old States' homes and childhood's associations, giving heart-stabs to burdens almost unendurable. They settled in Autumn, in the Sahara of America. They present to the world to-day, Utah as she is,—made from the material she has been made of,—in a great degree from the poor employes of despotic lands, ignorant, (i. e.) measurably, the science of philosophy and infidelity of the age.

Yet it is claimed that "such men have got too old to guide, and must make room for new blood." Poor respect, poor morality, poor encouragement, for a life time of faithfulness!

Does Joseph Smith, or Heber C. Kimball give countenance to such notions? If so, keep us in this world as long as possible, that the next world may wait as long as possible before it has power to make me less in status a child of God than I am here.

Most respectfully &c.,

A MORMON WOMAN IN POLYGAMY.

VANBUREN Co, Iowa,

Feb. 28th, 1870.

Prest. Geo. A. Smith:—Dear Brother. I received your kind letter in due time. It was like an oasis in a desert. I feel thankful that I have had the privilege of seeing the contrast between Zion and Babylon. I have traveled through Morgan, Cass and Macoupen Counties, Ills., visited my relations and friends, and have borne a faithful testimony,—on the cars, at hotels and from house to house. I have preached a few times the last occasion being within two miles of Jacksonsville, the Devil's headquarters for that State, where are located the asylums for the insane, idiotic, deaf and dumb, &c. I told the people there as well as at other places that we wanted to disabuse the public mind, and notwithstanding the many false reports in the newspapers about us, I believed that they thought as well of us as we did of them.

I could not get any opening, and the Spirit said go west. I came to this State, to Richardson's Point, where I lived when I received the gospel, to the house of Mr. Emrie, one of my old neighbors, who was a Campbellite preacher, 25 years ago. I found him a believer in Mormonism. He procured me a school house to preach in. There were two Methodist preachers came to the meeting. I spoke an hour on the affairs of Utah, socially and religiously. As I was closing one of the preachers asked me if we believed in the New Testament, for if so he could convince me that polygamy was false. I asked him for his scripture. He quoted Paul, where he told the Church to let every man have his own wife and every woman have her own husband. I told him that Utah was the only place that men were not allowed to have others' wives and that woman were not allowed to have others' husbands, and that was what was the matter with society: here they had each others' husbands and wives. That seemed to satisfy him and the congregation.

After visiting around I found a number that were ready to be baptized, so I attended to the ordinance on Sunday morning. I baptized six, including the Campbellite preacher,—four men and two women and I ordained Bro. Emrie an Elder. We had a meeting at three o'clock, the house was filled. I spoke with great freedom, after which Bro. Emrie spoke very beautifully; he told the people he had investigated the Bible and taught it for many years, but he had only been in the kingdom of God a few hours. He is one of the most talented men in the neighborhood, and has a fine farm. The other brethren whom I baptized are fine men, and own good farms.

I believe there is a good opening here. A man sent some four or five miles off, to come and preach in his neighborhood.

My prayer is God bless Israel.

BENJ. F. STEWART.

Ah, this beautiful world! I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all sunshine and gladness, and Heaven itself lies not far off, and then it suddenly changes, and is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the day. In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come gloomy hours when the fire will not burn on our hearths, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its own secret sorrows, which the world knows not of, and oftentimes we call a man a cold man when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

HOUSEHOLD CARES.

I was saying to one of our church elders the other day, that I made it a rule to have the children in bed by six in the evening, summer and winter.

"That is right," he replied, "there are three things children want—plenty of sleep, plenty of flannel, and plenty of milk."

I agreed with him, but mentally added, plenty of air, and plenty of judgment and discretion. It takes a good deal of wisdom and a little experience to bring up children healthy, strong and well. There is an old saying erroneously attributed to Isaiah, Ezekiel, or some other of the prophets: "God tempests the wind to the shorn lamb." Whether He does or not, I shall not here discuss. I believe He does; but take it as a text to young mothers; temper the food, clothing, daily and nightly rest of the infant lamb committed to your charge, according to the atmospheric or other circumstances in which its little life is placed. A child may have too much sleep, if produced otherwise than by the call of nature. I allude to the use of narcotics to induce sleep. It may have too much flannel; if more is used than is sufficient to make it comfortable, and may take too much milk, if it must depend upon that for sustenance when the system requires stronger and more nourishing food. A flannel bandage over the bowels, and a woolen shirt to protect the chest, I consider essential to the health of the child, and is in warm weather a great preventive to summer complaints, especially is it so when the child runs about out-doors. To bathe the baby in tepid water every morning (never use cold—that is barbarous) is a great preventive against colds, fevers, etc.—Exchange.

THE BRITISH IRON RAM "CAPTAIN"

The following is the description of the *Captain*, the latest addition to the British iron clad fleet:

She is three hundred and thirty-five feet in length, fifty-three feet in width, with a tonnage of 4,272 tons. She is hurled through the water by two separate pairs of 900 horse-power engines, capable of being worked up to 5,400 indicated horse-power. The momentum of such an enormous ram as the *Captain*, driven at this speed, may be imagined. Each pair of engines drives a separate two-bladed screw propeller of seven feet in diameter. She is built in five water tight compartments, of which each of the two turrets has one to itself, completely furnished with shot, shell, powder, etc. The hull is plated with seven-inch iron laid upon a backing of East Indian teak twelve inches thick, inside of which again is a "skin" of iron an inch and a half thick. The deck is formed of one inch and one inch and a half iron, over which is laid six inch oak planking. The turrets are plated with iron, nine and ten inches thick; they each carry two 600-pounder 25-ton guns, and on the poop and fore-castle are two 7-inch chase guns. The heavy guns in the turrets each require, though weighing twenty-five tons, but one man to elevate or depress them—small hydraulic rams worked like an ordinary pump furnish the necessary power. These turrets revolve on a central pivot and on rollers, and as they make a complete revolution in half a minute, the guns can be brought to bear on either side with great rapidity. In loading, the port is turned away from the enemy's fire. A spar deck above the turrets connects the quarterdeck and the fore-castle, and on this all the working of the ship is conducted without interfering in any way with the turrets. The steering apparatus is below the deck. Protected by the armor-plating, and a complete system of tubes to every part of the ship communicates with the wheel-room. A pilot house, slightly raised above the upper deck, may be used for observation. There are no bulwarks, properly speaking, their place being supplied by iron stanchions and ropes, which, on going into action, are allowed to fall into gutters at the sides of the deck. The spread of canvas which the *Captain* carries under full ordinary sail is 33,000 square feet.

A Michigan man and his wife, having grown weary of each other, recently signed an agreement to dissolve the contract, and the former sent it to the county clerk with this explanatory note:

"This agreement has been made and draud up betwixt my Self and Wife and I doant now wether it is a corden to law or Knot and I want you to Sod reCod it if it is lawful and if it is knot draw won that is.

THE INVENTOR OF STEEL PENS.—The steel pen is now so universal a tool, that it is difficult to contemplate it as among the things that had to be invented. Nevertheless, it has fought its way up, with the other labor-saving machines of civilization, and has as complete a history as the steam engine or telegraph. James Perry, an English schoolmaster, who drudged at whittling his urehins' quills, made the first steel pen, and was so good a business man that he succeeded in introducing it as the Perryan pen. In 1825 he had fifty men engaged in the business of making pens; but it was left for Jeremiah Mason to make the pen popular: the same man, by the way, who a few months since became a second Peabody by establishing an orphan asylum endowed with \$1,200,000.

Mason was a Kidderminster carpet-weaver, but went to Birmingham and manufactured pins, needles, shoe strings and other infinitesimal essentials. Here he saw in a shop window a steel pen, priced at sixpence. He bought three, made better and lighter ones at a cost of a penny and a quarter piece, and sent specimens to Perry. The inventor was delighted, advanced money to Mason, and the intercourse so honorably commenced, ended in partnership and mutual wealth. Perry has since died, and Mason is now the sole proprietor of the Perryan pen.

"Rip Van Winkle," as played at Washington, shows "Schneider" chained to a sapling when Rip begins his nap. When he awakes, the tree is a mighty oak, and "Schneider's" skeleton is hanging from the branches.

The following recipe, from the London *Lancet*, will really cure the most maddening toothache: One drachms of Calvert's carbolic acid. A gelatinous mass is precipitated, a small portion of which, inserted in the cavity of an aching tooth, invariably gives immediate relief. Observe, this is for the teeth only, not for the ear.

THE APOSTATE'S DEATH.

Alas! the gloomy shades of death
Are setting on his smitten brow;
The feeble pulse, the heaving breath,
Declare a sad departure now.

But ah! he lingers yet awhile,
Upon the verge of mortal years;
Beyond he sees no deathless smile,
To dissipate his gloomy fears.

Oh! now the lamp he cast away,
To him would prove a light indeed;
The gospel's life diffusing ray
He feels to be his only need.

How can he pass the gates of gloom,
Or tread the chambers of the dead?
How dark, how dreary is the tomb,
Because the light of life is fled.

Oh! had he kept the way of life,
And turned not to the path of sin,
Angels would cheer this hour of strife,
And bear him on life's crown to win.

But ah! he sinned, from grace he fell,
He turned his noonday into night;
Now he has gasped his last farewell,
Earth fades from his bewildered sight.

Let not his latter end be mine;
Lord, let me serve Thee evermore,
May I in endless glory shine,
With thee, when death's dark reign is o'er.

RICHARD SMITH.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!

HAVING been appointed by the Probate Court of Cache County, administrators of the estate of WILLIAM FINLEY, Jun., deceased, late of the city of Mendon, Cache Co., we hereby give notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to settle the same forthwith.

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same for settlement.

ANDRUS ANDERSON,
ALBERT M. BAKER,
JOSEPH H. RICHARDS,
Administrators.

Mendon, April 11th, 1870.

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NOTICE!

TO NEWMAN, WITHERS and all others interested:—

You are hereby notified that I will appear at the U. S. Land office Salt Lake City, Utah, before the register and receiver thereof, on the 20th day of May, A. D., 1870, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, to prove my right to enter the north-west quarter section 17, township 2 south, range 6 east, under the Homestead act of May 20th, 1862, at which time and place you can appear and contest if you see proper

P. H. YOUNG

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