

a small settlement lately formed, about twenty miles above this place, with John Cotchiner Bishop, formerly from Orderville; Joseph City, formerly Allen's, with Brother Bushman acting Bishop. Brother L. Smith was appointed President of the Stake, with Jacob Hamblin first counselor, Lorenzo H. Hatch second.

A number of Indian missionaries were called to labor among the Navajos and Moquis Indians. I have been somewhat surprised to find as good facilities for our people to form settlements as there are in the region of the Little Colorado; the people here are enjoying peace, and with the blessings of the Lord will soon have plenty. We are laying over a few days for Brother Hatch and others to come up, as they moved so slow. After getting across the Colorado we drove on, they will probably be here in a couple of days.

We had no very great amount or depth of snow on our journey, but traveled through it all the way from the time we arose the top of Hurricane Ledge till within 50 miles of the settlements and had very cold weather all the way; the people say they have experienced no such weather in this region of the country since the year Dr. Whitmore was killed. The Colorado River, Little Colorado and all the spring and watering places were frozen over, many of the springs and tanks were entirely frozen up, that we were compelled to melt snow and ice for ourselves and teams. We (that is) Young and I crossed our team and wagon on the ice over the Colorado. I assure you it was quite a novelty to me, to cross such a stream of water on ice; many other heavy loaded wagons did the same, some with 2,500 on. One party did a very foolish trick, which resulted in the loss of an ox, they attempted to cross three yoke of large cattle all yoked and chained together, and one of the wheelers stepped on a chain that was dragging behind, tripped and fell, pulling his mate with him, thereby bringing such a heft on the ice that it broke through, letting the whole into the water, but the ice being sufficiently strong they could stand on it and pull them out one at a time, one got under the ice and was drowned, the live one swimming some length of time, holding the dead one up by the yoke.

We, Tony and I, arrived at the river one day ahead of the rest of our party to make arrangements for crossing in the boat. Found it safe enough that we could cross, but that night being warm, the ice thawed till it was considered unsafe for the balance of the party to cross and we had to cut a passage through the ice for the old boat, and cross the teams and wagons on it, and on the ice; most of the people crossed their loose stock and teams on the ice for eight or ten days; do not know but they are still doing it.

Shall move on towards Hatch's in a few days if it is not unsafe, as we are informed they have the small-pox up there. Brother John Hunt and all his family, so we have been informed, have all had it. Some of our Arkansas emigrants brought it into the country, having been exposed to it while on their journey thither. Three deaths have occurred, one of the sons of John Blackburn and two of the Arkansas emigrants, the balance that have it are in quarantine at the old houses up at Lake's Camp. The settlers of that place, as you are doubtless aware, have all moved away to the other settlements.

I have no fears however on that point. I think the Lord is able to take care of whomever he will; on the other hand, I do not expect to put myself in the way of it unnecessarily.

Our future address, and L. H. Hatch's will be, Fort Wingate, New Mexico.

I remain as ever, your affectionate son.

ERASTUS SNOW,
Sunset, Arizona.

OGDEN CITY,
February 21st, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Last night, for the first time since the city was placed under quarantine regulations, the members of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Society, held a meeting in the City Hall. The vast turn-out on this occasion demonstrated unmistakably the great interest they take in these gatherings. Following are the officers of the institution as at present organized:

Joseph A. West, president; David Kay and Meroni Poulter, counselors; Washington Jenkins, secretary; R. P. Harris, corresponding secretary; Willard Farr, treasurer; Wm. James, librarian.

The society at the present time numbers about 200 members.

They issue a small magazine, *The Amateur*. It is published semi-monthly, and edited by a member of the association. It contains well written articles, notices of lectures, etc., and also enjoys liberal advertising patronage. It is devoted especially to the intellectual culture of the members of the society. The last four numbers were edited by Mr. Austin C. Brown; the two subsequent numbers will be edited by Mr. John P. Smith.

The subject of the lecture announced for last evening was "Language," by Mr. Joseph Stanford. Long before the time to commence the exercises an immense number of young ladies and gentlemen had assembled at the hall, and when the meeting was called to order, the building was crowded to its utmost capacity, while many others were unable to gain admission. The lecturer spoke a little over an hour. He handled the subject in an interesting manner. He referred to and repeated a number of amusing English provincialisms; spoke of the necessity of acquiring a correct knowledge of our mother tongue, of cultivating habit of correct speaking, and expressing our thoughts clearly and intelligibly, that thereby we may make correct impressions upon the minds of our auditors, etc. Hoped ere long to see colleges and other institutions of learning established in this place where our young men can be taught other languages besides the English; also every other branch of literature that will embellish and adorn their minds and be to them a source of lasting pleasure and utility.

This institution has already accomplished much good for the youth of this city, and neighborhood, and I sincerely hope it will be encouraged and nurtured as it deserves to be by those who have the general guardianship of this community.

SEMPER.

The Social Vortex—How the Future Mothers and Moulders of Men Spend their Hours in Washington A Count Counts Eighteen Invitations in One Day—The Presentation of Mrs. Thompson's Picture—Alex. Stevens Speaks ex-Cathedral.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Congress attracts but little of the attention of fashionable Washington, and the gay transients throng that remains here for a few weeks each season. Sometimes, when she has not been up for three consecutive nights, and the announcement that a great legislative star will speak, fills the galleries, the society belle will display for an hour her exquisite walking paraphernalia, and opera glass, in the exclusive gallery set apart for the wives and daughters of members and senators. But what interest has she in silver bills, tariff bills, military bills, and investigations. The affairs of 40,000,000 of people discussed in their representative councils; the visible and audible grind of history; the ponderous tramp of a nation's progressor retrogression; the none the less revolution for its absence of cannon accompaniment, are as nothing to this future mother and moulder of men. Her world is a whirl of hops, Germans and receptions, to which all eligible people are invited, and eligible has a very democratic meaning here, scarcely stopping at the penitentiary. An Austrian Count, who it is said, has come here to pick up an heiress, said, last night, that he had received during the day 18 invitations for the succeeding week; and the only regret, with the ladies, is that they cannot be at a cabinet reception, an hotel hop, the German at Marini's, the opera, to say nothing of Bob Ingersoll's lecture, at the same moment. It is too much for a day of 24 hours, and too much for human strength. No galley slave ever worked as does a Washington belle, but she has music, and flattery, and wine, to cheer her, and husband hunting to stimulate and excite. It must not, however, be supposed that every woman who surrenders herself to this giddy, whirling Vanity Fair is utterly frivolous and vain. Said one, whose name appears in

the reports of all the grand entertainments, and who is much admired and written about: "I hate this, I don't want to go to any more receptions and balls. It was my intention when I finished school not to dance at all, but my mother told me that such a resolve was absurd, that if I were very brilliant, or very beautiful, I might afford to be peculiar, but, that the only course for me was to dance like every body else." The hops at the National Hotel and at Willard's last week were very successful affairs of their kind. Hotels seem to be the only suitable places for very large parties, and, since only those who are invited can come, they are a little more exclusive than presidential and cabinet receptions. The ample corridors and spacious parlors afford room for the sweep of trains, and the luxurious chairs and sofas, interspersing the corners and alcoves, furnish fields for flirtation which, considering the changes in tastes and fashions, are altogether superior to the Garden of Eden; it is much more comfortable to sit down at a table and to be served by trained waiters than to stand Tantalus-like in a dense crowd, with two plates and a cup of coffee in your hand.

No more interesting and unique ceremonial occasion has been witnessed in the National Capitol, than was seen to-day in the presentation to Congress of a large oil painting of Lincoln signing the emancipation proclamation. The donor, Mrs. Thompson of New York, was conducted to a conspicuous seat on the floor by Hon. S. S. Cox. When the Speaker announced the Senate of the United States, the Representatives arose to their feet, and about half the Senators came in, Siamese-twinlike, arm in arm. The heaviest couplet that I noticed was Blaine and Davis. The Democratic Senators did not lend themselves very freely to the occasion, some of the most distinguished were conspicuous from their absence; but Butler, of South Carolina, was there, and he sat in the front row by Senator Davis, of Illinois. The speakers were Garfield, of Ohio, and the vice-president of the late southern confederacy. Garfield's speech was elaborate and platitudinous. What Stephens said was not remarkable, only interesting from the historic personality of the speaker; but it was a little remarkable that, with his antecedents, he could say anything on such an occasion. He spoke sitting in a light wheeled chair, rotating it back and forth, frequently whirling around to face the Speaker or the audience, as he addressed them respectively, with an ease that, in spite of its mechanism and his decrepitude, was graceful. He eulogized the personal character of Lincoln, and spoke of their friendship when they were both members of the House; regretted his untimely taking off as the source of unnumbered woes to the south, and concluded with the words that he had used in a speech 13 years ago in Georgia. That they were the same words I know, for they struck me as a pretty bit of eloquence, and I memorized them. The picture represents Lincoln seated at a table, with Sumner, Chase, Stanton and other members of his cabinet standing around him. It is life size, and from an artistic standpoint, it is a stiff, ungraceful, expressionless daub.

C. A. S.

Mining Items.

SILVER REEF, UTAH.

February 10th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

It is Sunday, a nice sunny day, warm, agreeable and spring like; so much so that the busy bee sallies forth for sweets, and to-day we saw them return from the early flowers among the rocks laden with pollen.

It is very difficult for one from rural settlements to conceive that there is a Sabbath here, or in the usual mining camp. The triad of animals with loaded wagons; the spinning echo of the light pleasure vehicle; the general passing hastily to and fro of men of business and pleasure; the ring and clatter of the saw, hammer and plane; the explosive sounds of blasts in the rocks; and above all, the bustle and din, the steady and rapid fall of stamps at the mills, that fairly makes the earth shake, all smacks of business and money making, the very thing every one comes here for.

Mining matters are prosperous and in the ascendant; the town is rapidly and permanently improving, and mining and milling prop-

erty keeps pace with and in fact regulates the amount and character of what is done in town. There are now six mills in running order in this camp, and another about ready for starting up (for leaching process) belonging to Messrs. Kulmer and Asey, while Judge Barbee has a large corps of hands rushing up a mill close to his mine, which is but a few rods from where I am writing; and several other parties are about shipping other mills. The fact that a good mill managed well will pay for itself and a first class mine in a few weeks or months, from the profits of running, needs little argument to monied men to invest here in such enterprise.

Ores are worked at a profit that yield \$20 per ton and even less, while some are yielding as high as \$20,000 per ton. I saw, to-day, one that showed native silver in lumps larger than grains of wheat.

There are several fireproof buildings already up and in course of construction. Among which that of Mr. Rice, (Wells Fargo's agent here) is by far the most pretentious, with massive walls, cut arches and chiselled front, a building that would be creditable anywhere.

Notwithstanding there is great improvement going on and a great many people here, both markets and labor are over-supplied and many broke men go away sorrowfully, and sometimes their grief so befalls their preceptions that they accidentally get astride a horse that belongs to some one else, as was the case a few days since.

Yours Truly

CACHT.

FALL PLOWING.

PINE CANON, TOOELE COUNTY,

February 18, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

The water element of these valleys might be utilized to a better advantage than they are at the present time. During the two past years in this locality the water has not been so abundant as in years past and gone, therefore more economy has been the compulsory law.

All the grain which can possibly be sown in the fall should be, because from one to two irrigations may be saved by the experiment, which will greatly aid in maturing the corn and potato crops; also, about five bushels to the acre more will be raised if the crops are well managed. Ten acres of wheat will be 50 bushels in favor of fall sowing in addition to the extra water saved, which will, no doubt, make as much advantage on the corn and potato crops, as on the wheat crops. This practice we have found, during the two past years, to fully justify in making the foregoing statements in regard to fall sowing.

Economy in the water element must be effected by the agriculturist as well as in all other agricultural pursuits. We have, without exception, if the land has been prepared in the spring for wheat, sowed as early as we could spare the time, commencing in September and continuing until the wheat was all sowed, whether the soil was wet or dry; up to the present time we have had no failure.

We have concluded from experiments being satisfactorily successful, that if the wheat is sowed in due time in the fall, \$10 per acre may be saved; the wheat will yield five bushels to the acre more and the amount of water saved will amount to five dollars more by having the water to apply on the corn and potato crops, as early as the wheat is finished irrigating. By good management, two irrigations may be saved, which, at least, is worth five dollars to any farmer in the Territory.

Then we conclude that ten dollars per acre may be saved. At the same rate 100 acres will be a clear saving of (\$1,000) one thousand dollars. Any agriculturist may calculate at this rate, and if practiced will yield the profits referred to. 100,000 acres of land cultivated as above stated will yield an additional profit of (\$1,000,000) one million dollars annually to this Territory. Farmers, if these statements are not correct please reply to them through the press and you will confer a favor upon your correspondent.

The spring is not the most profitable time for sowing wheat; the following fact will illustrate this statement: I know a farmer who lives not twelve miles from this place, who sowed about 30 acres of

wheat in the spring a year or two ago; the spring was very dry and not sufficient moisture to germinate the grain to make a good crop, the result was twelve and a half bushels to the acre. Winter planting, if well managed, will prevent almost universally such unprofitable failures. The land referred to would, I have no doubt, yield about thirty bushels per acre if it had been sown in the fall of the year.

JAMES I. STEEL.

The man who depends on his ancestry to hold him up will probably have a posterity that can't depend much on him. When we use the nobility and powers of our grandfathers as our capital in trade we are apt to end in bankruptcy.

If you make it a rule never to allow yourself to be angry when any one else is angry you will escape a great many additional scenes. One at a time is enough; two angry people are too many by just half.

The cheek of the Czar of Russia is astonishing. For a man who went to war in the interest of Christianity, the fat take he demands of Turkey has a very emphatic accent.

"Pay the bill?" said a gentleman who is well known to collectors as the prince of procrastinators. "I should be happy to do so; but this damp weather has caused my money-drawer to swell, and I can not get at my funds. Come the first dry day."

Free thinking has for its logical result free acting. An old gentleman once struck the keynote of the world's common sense in this matter. He said to a visitor, "Do you believe in God, sir?" The reply was, "God is a mere notion of some superstitious people, which men of thought have long since abandoned." "Very good, sir; and may I ask if you believe in the Ten Commandments?" "No, sir," was the reply; "they can be demonstrated to be the offspring of a barbarous age." The old gentleman rang his bell, and when the servant appeared, said, "John, stand by the hat rack until this person goes. Nothing is safe when a man neither believes in God nor the devil."

A Copenhagen paper of a recent date contains a communication from Capt. J. O. Longmire, giving particulars of the appearance of an island near Terra del Fuego, at a point where no land was noted in the charts, and its gradual sinking and disappearance. It was a conical rocky mass, and on sending a boat's crew it was found to be too hot to permit of landing. The water was hissing around it though no smoke was visible. It gradually sank and disappeared, and the vessel passed over the spot which it had temporarily occupied.

DIED.

At Croyden, Morgan County, February 22nd, 1878, of inflammation of the lungs, ROSALETTE, infant daughter of Bishop John and Maggie Hopkins, aged 23 days. *Millennial Star*, please copy.

In Mountain Dell Branch, February 25th, of diphtheria, SARAH JANE, daughter of James and Mary Laird, aged 7 years, 11 months and 2 days.

At Fountain Green, Sanpete County, February 14th, 1878, MARY, wife of Richard Preator, aged 53 years and 5 months. Dec. 2nd was born in Eastcombe, Gloucestershire, England; embraced the gospel November 21st, 1844, at Chalford Hill, in the Cheltenham conference. She was married to R. Preator, September 2nd, 1844; moved with him to Birmingham in 1851, emigrated from there and came to Utah with the first handcart company, under Cap. E. Elsworth, in 1856. She was a true and faithful Latter-day Saint, a kind and affectionate wife and mother, hospitable and kind to all. She was greatly respected by all who knew her and was followed to her last resting place by hundreds of friends conveyed by 33 vehicles. She leaves her husband and four children to mourn her loss. *Millennial Star*, please copy.

In the 19th Ward of this city, Feb. 16, 1878, ELLEN DANIELS LANCEY, born in Lancashire, England, March 4, 1824. The funeral services were held in the Ward meeting house yesterday at 1 o'clock p.m. *Millennial Star* and California papers, please copy.

It is Well Known.

Many grocers sell Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the same price as the cheaper kinds, and as they pay more for it, make less money; hence, they never sell it unless the purchaser demands it. Pure articles can be made as cheap as those that are adulterated.