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## KEEPING BEES.

It has been a matter of doubt with some whether bees could be kept in this Territory, especially in the northern part of it, while many questioned its paying, even if they could be kept. These doubts are practically set at rest by actual experiment. Three hives in Pres. Young's apiary have already thrown off three swarms this season, and it is expected that two or three more will yet be obtained from them. By comparing the weight of the hives now with what it was when they were put in the apiary, it is believed that there is an average of fifty pounds of honey to the hive already in them. This will be positively known in a month or two, when the honey is taken out, which will be largely increased in quantity by that time. The hives are so constructed that the honey can be taken out when desired, and, of course, the hives will not be entirely cleared of it, as some will be allowed to remain for the bees. We will take pleasure in noticing the extracting of the honey when it is done from time to time, as the subject is one of interest.

This settles satisfactorily the questions about keeping bees, proving that they will live, breed, and largely produce honey here. The uses to which honey is applied are so well and widely known that it is needless to enumerate them. Apart from its being a luxury, it enters largely into regular consumption in many places, and is an article highly esteemed and, at times, almost indispensable in the sick chamber. Its high price here places it beyond the reach of the people generally, and the only way by which they can obtain it is by keeping the bees, and thus having the article on the independent principle. But, besides this, keeping bees will be as profitable an investment of means as can well be made. Honey is, and will always continue to be, a marketable commodity. The cost of keeping them is comparatively trifling. The wild flowers around, the leaves of certain trees and plants, and, in addition, a small patch of white clover and a little buckwheat planted, will afford them all that they require; while some attention to the hives and swarms is nearly all that is needed on the part of those who keep them.

This short article is not written with a view to give information concerning the treatment of bees, but simply to advocate the wisdom and benefit of procuring and keeping them. As they have, for the present, to be imported here, the formation of clubs of those who wish to keep them, would be the means of getting and having them brought here on more economical terms, than if they were sent for in single hives. Any information concerning Pres. B. Young's bees will be courteously furnished by br. W. C. Staines, who may be able, also, to give valuable suggestions to parties wishing to obtain hives for themselves.

## "WHEN THE SPRING TIME COMES."

Montana is the present El Dorado of miners. The rush to that auriferous and argentiferous region is something

like that produced by the mining fever of the palmiest days of California's yield of gold and silver. The outfits are curious, characteristic and varied, but much better adapted to the service in view, nondescript though they may be, than many of those which were extemporized or pressed into service in earlier mining days in the west.

Idaho, Nevada, California and other parts are sending forth their hardy adventurous crowds to dig, delve and prospect through Montana. But the miners of to-day are different, in many respects, from the class who stampeded across the continent eighteen years ago on the same errand. Nearly two decades of experience, toil and labor have hardened them and given them a keener insight into prospects of success. Always excitable, while they are ready to start with a rush for any new gold field or silver district that promises a large yield for their labors, fixing up a pack horse and footing it, or riding one and leading another, at an hour's notice, they are not quite so easily gulled now as in the past. The cry of "rich," "rich," like the cry of "wolf" in the fable, has been heard by them so often that they are wary, and more cautious in seeking reliable evidence that the reputed richness has an existence.

"The spring" has come to Utah as well as to Montana—"the spring," that was to fill our mountains with miners and lay our valleys open with placer diggings. But a postponement has been agreed upon, and "next spring" we are to have the promised visitation. How long will interested parties mendaciously seek to gull the mining population about the reputed gold and silver wealth of Utah, and deceive themselves at the same time? They have succeeded in the past in exciting expectations in a few, who carefully prospected mountains, canyons, gulches and valleys, east, west, north and south; and while that prospecting was going on, rich developments were promised "in the spring." A few soft-brained souls inspected the dirt from cellar excavations with microscopic minuteness, and though wonderfully disappointed they strove to convince themselves that "the spring" would bring the desired success, and gratify their hopes.

"Ancient history" of this Territory tells of a "soap mine" being found at one time. It was good soap, too, but unfortunately the wag who planted "the mine" had not enough of the saponiferous article to bury a sufficient quantity for the sell to be successfully prolonged. Very likely some exceedingly rich gold mines might be found close by in the same way, if anybody would go to the trouble and expense of making them.

We have no objection to the mineral wealth of the Territory being developed; in fact we wish it. But we object to honest men being drawn by baseless assurances away from the scene of their labors, on a worse than wild-goose chase. However, it is to come "in the spring," next "spring," though, which will give a summer and autumn to crack it up, a winter to sound its coming glory, and another postponement.

We are no great believers in the precious metals being found in Utah in any quantity, even "in the spring." We had the testimony of some of the most intelligent miners in the west last fall, who had prospected for months, untiringly, through the Territory, that gold and silver were here, but in quantities so small and so widely apart that they would not pay for the trouble of going to where they are, much less the labor of working for them. They had been deceived into coming here by the worn out song of which "in the spring" was the chorus, and they departed satisfied with their experience, and satisfied that their search had been a prolonged and thorough one. They said when they returned to Salt Lake again it would

be, not "in the spring," but late in the fall, to eat Salt Lake apples, and enjoy the fruits which, now that the spring has come, we have rich promise of.

"Next spring!" Well, yes, next spring will bring wonders, when it comes. Who knows but the California earthquakes may travel eastward and throw the sought-for "dirt" to the surface? or burst open the quartz veins and expose the precious "dust" to view? Or the chap who stumbled over a big nugget and went so crazy afterwards that he could not remember where it was, may come to his senses, and the whole thing be revealed? These or something similar may occur; or the "Mormons" may be made to tell where they have hid the gold and silver that are in the mountains; for of course they are in the mountains, and as prospectors have not been able to find them, it follows that the "Mormons" must have hid them somewhere! But that is just like what those wonderful "Mormons" do. It would not be astonishing if somebody were to telegraph east that they had moved Great Salt Lake to the top of the West Mountains, and buried all the miners in the Territory in its former bed. They are reported to have done things as improbable as that; and it must be true, for it said about the "Mormons."

## THIRST FOR BLOOD.

The growing spirit of the age seems to be one that craves for blood. Sanguinary desires are fiercer, more general, and seek gratification with increased violence. They are not confined to one nation or people, to one sect or party, to one race or color, to one faith or creed, but they seem to permeate the great mass of humanity outside of these valleys; and some who have taken up their residence here manifest the same spirit, and are animated by like desires.

The Christian faith, professed in various forms by all of what are called the enlightened and civilized nations on the earth, teaches emphatically that one great object for which it was revealed was to bring peace to the human family. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men," was the song of the angels when they heralded the advent of the Messiah to mortality; and peace and love was the burden of His teachings while He tabernacled in the flesh. His immediate followers enjoyed a peace and unity that were as different from and as repugnant to the jarring and discordant sectaries of that day, as the peace and unity of the Latter-day Saints are to the people of this age.

What a picture it would have been, of inconsistency in the believers and impotency in the principles which they believed, if the New Testament had recorded bloody strife between the immediate followers of Christ? They were strictly commanded to love one another, to be one as the Father and Son are one, to cultivate peace, charity, love, forbearance, and all those virtues which make the human character lovely and desirable. And the same command is as binding to-day, by acceptance, upon every professing Christian of every nation, as it was then upon the Apostles and disciples who received and believed the gospel. Yet, what do we see? Professedly Christian nations convulsed with anger against other professedly Christian nations; seething, boiling, raging, with a mad tumult of passions at work, to kill, slay, destroy and sweep each other from the face of the earth.

Sects, denominations, creeds and parties say they have the gospel. They call it a gospel of peace. They declare it teaches peace; that it forbids blood to be unrighteously or unjustly shed; that it denounces the murderer, and says that he "has not eternal life abiding in him." They will admit that it does not

discriminate between the murderer of one man and the murderer of one thousand. They expatiate on the love of God shed abroad in the heart; on the coming blissful reign of the Prince of Peace; of the unity that should and shall characterize the Church militant as it does the Church triumphant. Yet they abuse us in the fiercest and most bitter manner for enjoying that very unity; say we have not the gospel, just because we show the evidences of possessing it which the early followers of Christ displayed, even to being the objects of malignity and persecution; and declare we are slaves to priestcraft, unworthy to live, because we will not show our independence by abusing or killing good men and slaying one another. Looked at, in the light of truth, what does this show? Simply that when the children of men give themselves up to the spirit of darkness, there is nothing too gross, inconsistent, wicked or untrue for them to do and say.

A thirst for blood is raging through the nation. A sanguinary fever, like a terrible epidemic has fastened upon the children of men. The evidences of its existence are to be seen in increased murders, in wars breaking out on every hand, in the best mechanical and inventive skill of an age which is beyond all others the age of invention, being employed in the construction of deadly weapons. When Peter the Hermit stirred up Europe to do battle for the holy sepulchre, although the clang of arms and the tread of mailed warriors resounded through the length and breadth of that continent, as the crusaders gathered for their onslaught against the Saracens, a more imposing force could now be thrown into the arena of actual conflict in a few days than then composed the flower of the world's chivalry and arms. An age of war was scarcely as destructive to human life then as a year's is now. Yet nation after nation springs to the conflict, offers its hecatomb of victims to the moloch of battle, and in a few months retires to recruit its wasted energies, its best blood having been poured out like a crimson river.

This spirit will increase as the children of men continue to reject the gospel and the farther they wander from its principles. It brings peace and life to the human family; its opposites are strife and death. As mankind become subject to the power of evil, so does the thirst for blood increase within them. They may assemble Peace Congresses, erect platforms deemed sufficient to meet the wants of the age, attempt the fusion of parties, labor to reconstruct, inaugurate Vigilance Committees to protect those whom the laws are insufficiently administered to afford protection to; they may do all this, or anything else they choose; but while they continue to reject that gospel in which they profess a nominal belief in it corrupted form, the spirit of strife, contention, war, bloodshed and destruction will increase. Their actions they may themselves direct, but the results of those actions are beyond their control. God will overrule those results for His own purposes and glory.

## FENIANISM LOOMING UP.

We are indebted to the courtesy of the Pacific Telegraph Office for the following item:—

The Fenians have invaded Canada and captured a fort opposite Fort Erie. There are reported 60 killed and 100 wounded. Fighting continued at last accounts, late on Saturday, the Fenians having the advantage.

The Fenians have at last inaugurated a "passage at arms" according to the above telegraphic report. They have actually made a rush, and have attacked John Bull; a long way from Ireland, it is true, and in a spot where it is not likely to seriously affect the old gentleman's vitality. They have struck a blow, taken a fort, and were fighting