

Correspondence.

SHEFFIELD, England,
November 1st, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Sir—Upon visiting the grave of Elder Caleb W. Haws, Latter-day Saint missionary from Utah, in the churchyard of Darton, near Barnsley, Yorkshire, I was much grieved to observe his tombstone defaced, by the words "Elder" and "Missionary" being filled up and blackened over, which was done, I am reliably informed, by the express order of the (Episcopal) pastor, thus striking out the true calling and profession by which this stranger in a strange land was desired to be remembered among his friends.

The deceased was overtaken with the small-pox, so prevalent here last year, and of which so many died. He fell a victim at the age of 34 years, leaving a wife and a young family.

Having lived in the same neighborhood as Elder Haws for many years, having been associated with him in many public duties, and being sensibly aware of his many sterling qualities, to see the plain monument that denotes his last resting place insulted and abused by those unseemly black marks, made me feel, I must confess, somewhat of the blush of shame, being an Englishman by birth, at the sight of such an illiberal action in free, enlightened and tolerant England.

These black marks serve more to illustrate the narrowness of the ungenerous soul whose order caused them to be placed there, than they lessen, in any degree, the true merits of him who sleeps in peace beneath. While standing by the grave of my departed friend, with whom I had passed many happy days in the valleys of the Rocky Mountains, I could not help but contrast the difference of the treatment strangers met with there to that with which Elder Haws' remains were treated here.

To the thousands of strangers who have visited and passed through Salt Lake City, not only has its cemetery on the beautiful mountain slope been open to receive, at rest, the few weary ones who grew tired of life's journey, with inscriptions *ad libitum* that may have proved a comfort and a solace to remaining friends and best suited their fancies and desires in this last tribute of respect and love we show the departed, but its tabernacles and meeting houses have been proffered to the ministers of different denominations, whose travels have led them through the Territory, and our people have been requested to give them audience. Those meetings have been numerous attended and those ministers who have taught doctrines inimical to our own have been shown every respect and listened to with courteous attention.

Nor is this all. When the Latter-day Saints first began to establish themselves in those far-off vales, where all was barrenness, and by patient toil and the blessings of the Almighty caused the desert to produce the wherewith to support life, were those hard-earned stores of grain and provisions withheld from the famished and worn-out adventurers, who underrated the travel of the Western plains in their intense desire to find gold in California? No. Hundreds of broken-down pioneers to the Golden State have been resuscitated, and enabled to proceed on their way, which would have been impossible, but for that "Mormon" Oasis, and the relief there extended, without a question as to whether they were Christians, Jews, Pagans, Mahometans, or from Darton in Yorkshire. And when the leading men of the "Mormon" community have liberally donated towards the erection of churches for other denominations in Salt Lake City, it does appear beneath the dignity of a professed Christian minister of the Church of England, or any other church, to thus mar, on account of sectional feelings, the tombstone of a stranger, whose only crime consisted in being a Latter-day Saint.

A PILGRIM FROM PROVO.

The historian Froude is not the only distinguished person of that name. Mr. W. Froude, of England, a scientific inventor of the highest rank, has recently invented a very complicated apparatus by which the height, shape and movement of ocean waves can be correctly ascertained. It is claimed that by this instrument navigators will be able to detect, by the motion of the waves, and prepare for, the coming storm.

A Picture of Scotland.

To pass from England into Scotland is to go from prose into poetry. But the poetical in real life is not usually the comfortable. In the building of cities Charles Dickens observes that cholera and the picturesque are commonly found to be associated. Scotland pays for her beauty by having to turn herself into a show-place, and for her poetry by a great deal of feudalism, discomfort and poverty. I know no country where the distinction of caste is more sternly and even coarsely marked out. The local Duke or Marquis seems everywhere to be regarded almost exactly as he might have been in feudal times—as a sort of heaven-appointed ruler and king. In England, after all, nobody cares much about a Lord, except people who have a chance of being invited to dine with him. The average middle-class Briton, who never dreams of such a privilege, concerns himself little about peers, and has no more natural reverence for a Duke than he has for a Lord Mayor. But in Scotland you live always under the shadow of the Duke—this, that and the other Duke. Go into a little highland inn and you see the Duke's portrait the Duchess' portrait, a volume containing an account of all the Duke's ancestors and family; the talk is of what the Duke will not allow, what he has done, what he has promised, whether he will not permit the road to be made here or the hotel to be built there, when he is coming from London or returning thither, who has seen him at church, and so forth. The Duke's country house, where you pay a shilling and see some of the rooms, is called "The Palace." I confess I grew weary of the Duke as Hippolyta did of the Moor, and wish he could change, and even find it a relief to pass from the dominion of one Duke into the domain of another. In the meanwhile the country seems to a mere traveler to be all but depopulated. There are the cities, of course, and in the picturesque places there are the hotels, and there are the palaces of the Dukes, and the shooting lodges of the English gentry who come in the season to shoot grouse. Besides this there is—nothing, one might say. You travel for hours and see nobody. Some of the highland villages, when you do see them, are as miserable a collection of hovels as could be found even in the west of Ireland. Dirt, squalor and nakedness are everywhere. You will scarcely see anywhere a woman who wears shoes and stockings. The children are all but naked. We saw the other day a big raw-boned girl, fully fourteen years old, I should say, amusing herself with other children in the open air. The rain was pouring heavily. The girl had apparently no garments but a ragged frock with a very short skirt. Her legs and feet were bare, of course; but in that condition she was only like everybody else. Her poor little frock, however, was all torn from the neck to the waist—could hardly be said to have a body left to it, and her whole chest was as bare as her forehead to the pelting rain. We here are accustomed, of course, to regard Scotland as a highly prosperous country, a model of energy and intelligence, an example and shame to poor Ireland. Well, Glasgow is a great flourishing city, and Greenock is busy, and the Clyde is alive with shipbuilding; but outside the cities I see a country which is fast becoming depopulated. Prosperity! What is PROSPERITY? Do a big city, a Duke's castle and a hotel in the highlands constitute national prosperity? Is this place which I look upon from my window, prosperous? If it is, then so is the Atlantic prosperous as you gaze over it from the deck of one of the Cunard steamers. There you have a steamer, and a good dinner, and well dressed guests on board, and the ocean outside. Here you have a hotel well filled with tourists, and outside a wilderness. All around this one big hotel there is absolutely no population.—*Corres. N. Y. Mail.*

GOOD WALKS AROUND FARM BUILDINGS.—There are too many in all sections who are in the habit of neglecting matters and things about the dwellings and out-buildings, which may be called small comforts. In many cases they are overlooked and are not considered of sufficient importance to deserve attention, at least any special attention. Among these there is nothing that adds more, not merely to comfort and convenience but to the health of the family, than good walks about the house and premises. We have known these in many instances to be utterly neglected. They are regarded as good enough when the weather is dry, and when the weather is wet they cannot be made bet-

ter. And thus year after year the members of the family are left to wade through mud to the cow stables, hog pens, wood or coal shed, to the pump or spring house, to the place of drying the wash, and so on.

Now the little labor it would cost to make hard, dry paths to all the points, is not worth mentioning. About every place there are stones, old mortar and brick, which could be laid down in an excavation of six inches and covered with coal ashes. This would last for a dozen years, and would always be dry in five minutes after a rain. Or, in lieu of this, lay down board walks, which, if taken up in the spring after the weather is settled, and carefully piled up, will last eight or ten years. Try it; it will save in shoe leather and doctor's bills four times as much as the cost, leaving out of the question the great convenience and comfort enjoyed.

JAPAN CLOVER.—The Mobile (Ala.) Register says:

This plant, sometimes called Spanish clover, is one of the greatest boons yet fallen upon the South, and to whom we are indebted for it is a mystery that, most likely, will never be solved. The same plant grows in Japan, and that circumstance led Professor Gray, the botanist, to name it Japan clover. No one has the slightest idea of how it got over from Japan; but the most reasonable conclusion at which we can arrive is that the seed, or possibly a single seed, was brought across in something shipped from that country. Japan clover is a heavy grower, and will shade out almost any grass or other species of growth. It is an air feeder, and therefore does well on almost any character of soil, though a rich clay suits it best. The rapidity with which it spreads is perfectly astonishing, the more so since its seeds are not winged, and therefore can give us no idea of how they obtain their quick transit from place to place.

Grant's Indian Policy.

Major E. P. Smith, Indian agent for Northern Minnesota, and one of the earliest appointees of President Grant, bears the following testimony to the success of the present Indian policy.

When he went there, according to treaty stipulations, there should have been a school teacher, but, though the salary had been regularly drawn, no teaching had been done. There should have been a school house, but, though duly paid for, it did not exist. There should have been a saw mill, but, while something so-called was there, it would not saw boards. The whole set of Government employes had been men not to be trusted within a quarter of a mile of one's house without a police officer. But a great change has been wrought. The Indians have built houses, cultivated lands, formed congregations for worship, and improved in dress. There is no doubt of their capability for civilization.

A Fool for Luck.

A fool was made rich at Long Branch, in spite of himself, and this is the way it was done: "Just as I was the hungriest, Longfellow and Harry Bassett were brought out and they went round the corner like two Colt's revolvers. All the nice young men around me stood up and bowed and scraped, and held one finger as if they were stopping an omnibus. They all yelled: 'A hundred to eighty on Harry Bassett.' They all appeared to be so very polite. That I held up my finger too, and nodded and bowed to all of them. I never saw so polite a lot of young men before. You would have thought I was the Grand Duke Alexis. I kept up the bowing just as long as they did, and pretty soon the race was over, and I confess I was agreeably surprised to see about four hundred young men file up and each one chuck a \$100 bill into my lap. Then I thought that lot of young men about the nicest lot of young men I had ever met. There I sat, with \$40,000 in my lap, and, much to my astonishment, I found that all the time I was pointing my finger and bowing back at 'em, darned if I wasn't taking every darned bet that was made, and darned if I knew it. I only had eight dollars in my pocket, and if I'd lost, I'd slept in an oyster bed that night sure."

An English chemist avers that the manufacture of wine is now conducted on such highly scientific principles that grapes are gradually being dispensed with.

BY TELEGRAPH.

YONKERS, N. Y., 26.—Yesterday four youths, from 16 to 20, found two cans of nitro-glycerine in an excavation on the line of the new railroad, and they dropped a large stone on them to see the effect. The explosion was heard miles. Two of the boys were blown to pieces; the other two were frightfully wounded.

CHICAGO, 26.—Charles E. Washburne, U. S. minister to France, was given a dinner at the Tremont House last night, by his personal friends, the guests including Governor Oglesby, Senator Logan and other distinguished gentlemen. The dinner was entirely informal. The minister, in reply to a toast, made a few remarks, the only political allusion being a denial of the report that he was a candidate for the U. S. Senate.

Reports from Memphis and other points in the Southwest show that the epizootic is at its height, with a similar effect on business in several other places recently afflicted.

NEW YORK, 26.—The steamship *Baltic* reports that she spoke, on the 20th, the ship *Assyria* from Quebec, for Plymouth, Eng., water logged, and rescued the officers and crew, 19 in number, and brought them to this port.

The sale of U. S. bonds to-day amounted to a little over a million at 12.35 @ 12.99. The government advertised to buy a million, but only bought 489,150 at 12.35 @ 74.

The Supreme Court has ordered Horace F. Clarke to give testimony in the matters concerning the Erie Co., and Jay Gould.

SAN FRANCISCO, 26.—The loss by the fire in Taylor's oil store is estimated at \$10,000.

The Raymond & Ely suit is said to be ended, McDermott having sold his right to title and interest to the company.

Henry Janin, in corroboration of Clarence King's report on the diamond deposits in "Ruby Gulch" and other places, says, in his report, that innumerable tests show that the gems had been placed where they were found and parties picked them up on bare rock and in prepared gravel. He concludes by calling the entire scheme an audacious fraud. Several gentlemen here have large interests in the affair. W. J. Norris forty thousand dollars, E. J. Rosenfield, \$29,600, M. G. Gillett \$18,000, and the members of the board \$40,000 each. None of the stock allotted since Mr. Ralston became treasurer has been delivered to the purchasers. It is stated that efforts will be made to bring the guilty parties, whoever they may be, to justice. The expose has caused a profound sensation of mingled doubt, disgust and indignation in the community. Gen. Colton states that they made 93 examinations of the ground at and around the holes where Arnold found diamonds for Janin, last spring, and that in no instance was a single gem found by them. He asserts that nature could no more have put diamonds on the bare rocks where he found them than he could toss a marble from this city to the top of the Bunker Hill Monument. Other persons Stanton among them, just returned, insist upon the genuineness of their discovery, and assert that people are flocking to the fields from the Atlantic States with machinery, provisions, &c., for working the mines.

MADRID, 25.—A band of insurgents, 200 in number, appeared within a mile of Murcia, and another band of 100 destroyed the telegraphs and railway station bridge at Lenares.

PARIS, 25.—Eve.—The committee on the address have completed their report. They propose the immediate nomination of a select committee of 15 to draw a bill providing for the creation of a responsible ministry. They declare that any reply to the Presidential message is unnecessary, because Thiers, in the Assembly's delegate report, suggests no solution of constitutional questions. The minority of the committee are favorable to the President, and have resolved to prepare a counter report. The report of the majority, which has completed the rupture between Thiers and the Right, causes much anxiety in political circles. *Le Loir* advises the President to retort in a second message. The majority of the right is disposed to accept Thiers' resignation if tendered, and to appoint General Changarnier dictator, with the Duke de Broglie, and Batbie and Des Jardins in the cabinet.