questionably, a well got up book, and af-
forded much cheaper than they can usu-
ally be bought in this place. You who
want the Bible, I would advise to avail
yourselves of this favorable opportunity.

Are the "Mormons" an industrious
people? Everybody says they are, I say
we are, and for the rest, our works may
speak. One circumstance, however, I
will mention. Some letter writer, prob-
ably of the corps militaire, thought it
deeply degrading that the wife of Orson
Hyde, chief of the Apostles, should take
in washing for a living: but if she had
kept some house other than a laundry,
not necessary to say what kind, it might
have elevated her in the gentleman’s es-
timation, to the ranks of fashionable life.

If this gentleman had ever ascended
the Nile, he would have learned that the
native men who tow and propel boats up
that stream in which travelers are con-
voyed, are mostly in a state of perfect
nudity. This they do on account of the ex-
ceeding warm weather, and also for con-
venience sake, being as often in the wa-
ter as out of it. They do not wish to
be encumbered with clothing. European
gentlemen, traveling with their families
up the Nile, often purchase them en-
tire suits, not out of any particular re-
gard they have for the natives, but out of
special regard for the modesty and del-
icacy of their families. So also some of
our good and industrious wives, who are
not above doing whatever is necessary
to be done in their sphere, often conde-
send (however humiliating the service)
to wash up a stranger’s linen, that he
may appear in "Mormon society” without
being particularly obnoxious. Industry is
our element.

Is persevering industry a faith-
ful index to all the crime, debauch-
ery, and wickedness with which we
are charged? Men of reputation and
sense, consider! Can such a mass of cor-
rupt beings as we are represented, hang
together, be united and submit to rigid
rule and discipline so long—encounter
every hardship and privation that we
have, and still be cheerful and buoy-
ant with hope? There may be some lit-
tle family irregularities occasionally, but
they are soon adjusted. Are there no
family disturbances among other people?
I have often read of the husband mur-
dering the wife, and the wife the hus-
band, among those who consider it a high
crime to have more than one wife. This
is a thing of frequent occurrence. But who
ever knew of a "Mormon” intentionally
killing any of his wives, or any wife her
husband? No one! I answer again, no
one!

All things, now, candidly and im-
partially considered, to what conclusion
must the unprejudiced and candid arrive
respecting the "Mormons?” It seems to
me that they must conclude something
as follows:

There may be those among them,
both male and female, who do not be-
have as they ought, for their net catches
of every kind, both good and bad. The
crucible or refining pot is Utah. There
the heat is raised to a degree that
causes the pure to melt and sink be-
neath, out of sight of the casual ob-
server, while the dross, slag, or scoria
meets every eye, and forms the prin-
cipal subjects for our letter writers and
numerous Editors to display their tal-
ents upon, while the pure metal is con-
solidated beneath, unobserved and un-
noticed; and yet this dross is a faith-
ful index to the actual existence of pure
metal nearby. May not this generation
have bright and keen eyes, and still not
able to see; ears, but not able to hear;
and hearts, yet not able to understand?
After all that has been said, done, and
written about the "Mormons,” Mormon
religion, &c., may there not be a prin-
ciple incorporated with them that flows