

or not, just as they are or are not applied in our lives.

Then let us be faithful and humble; let us live the religion of Christ, put away our follies and sins and the weaknesses of the flesh, and cleave to God and His truth with undivided hearts, and with full determination to fight the good fight of faith and continue steadfast to the end, which may God grant us power to do in my prayer in the name of Jesus: Amen.

#### OUR LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE

BEAR RIVER NORTH,  
Nov. 20th, 1868.

##### A CONTRAST.

While lawless and brutal men are savagely seeking each other's lives—as the telegraph wire conveys the information—at Bear River east, or Bear River City, here all is peace and quietness. The eastern crossing has been rendered notorious through the country by a deed of blood enacted near it to-day. Men have met an untimely grave, and are now lying in their life-blood; while others are writhing in the agonies of terrible wounds; received in a contest which would never have arisen had all those engaged enjoyed the Spirit of peace and the desire to have law respected and order reign. The northern crossing has no sounds but those of industry and peaceful pursuits. It reflects so much more of the quietness, and incites to the calm and holy feelings, which fill the soul with pure thoughts and reverence for the great Creator who spreads His blessings around us with an ever bounteous hand.

In this age of sensations and unhealthy excitement people are apt to pass by as too trivial for notice many things which should possess more or less interest. This is my apology for attempting a description of this locality, with which so many are well acquainted, believing that still many more of your readers as yet know but little concerning it. To begin, then, with

##### BEAR RIVER STATION.

Many, doubtless, may have much the same idea of the place that I had before coming to it—that there was a hotel here, a bridge, and Wells, Fargo & Co's. stables. It was dark when the coach arrived, and passing down and around an excellent dug-way, lights to the left glancing from numerous windows gave the impression that in the bend below there was quite a little town; while the white railing of the bridge beyond and the piles on which it rests, shone in the glare of a couple of camp-fires which flared up brightly close by the willows on the opposite bank. The lights from the windows were in the hotel, Wells, Fargo & Co's. offices, their carriage house, a smith-shop, Mr. Hampton's store, and a number of other places occupied for various purposes, which give the station the air of a settlement.

##### THE HOTEL

is a fine, rock structure. The building is two stories, erected at a cost, including furnishings, of nearly thirteen thousand dollars, by Messrs. W. S. Godbe and B. Hampton. It is furnished in a manner that would do credit to a first-class city hotel. Instead of a low, uncomfortable log cabin, such as many western stations have been described by travelers, it is really a comfortable halting place. In the west wing is the W. U. telegraph office, with Mr. Turner as operator, and Wells, Fargo & Co's. express office, presided over by Mr. Henderson, both gentlemen being obliging and accommodating.

##### THE BRIDGE

is built on ten rows of strong piles, the centre ones being thirty-five feet in length and fifteen feet below the river bed, and the outer ones thirty feet in length, and ten feet below the river bed. It was built last February for Godbe & Hampton in sixteen days, with fifteen men, superintended by Mr. Elbert Eastman, of American Fork, at a cost of thirty-six hundred dollars; and was erected on the site of one put up by Messrs. Godbe and Nichols, which had yielded to the war of waters and massive ice cakes that sometimes give this now placid river a wild and angry aspect. The morning of the day on which it was completed the stage crossed on the ice before daylight, and with the frozen mass yielding to the runners, till the driver breathed an ejaculation of thankfulness as he looked back and viewed the perilous passage; at night the last piles were driven the stringers were laid, the planking done, and the stage crossed over the bridge.

#### THE TRAVEL

past this point is considerable, and is augmented by that to and from the grading camps on the C. P. R. R. Teams passing up and down give the place a lively air; and there is a good deal of business done, for the place, with the nearest settlements. Strings of packers are now moving from Montana, some on the way to the White Pine mining district, in Nevada; others for various points on the railroad; and not a few, among whom "dead beats" form a large percentage, are making their way to Salt Lake City. There is a possibility that some of the last named may cause the citizens of Salt Lake trouble before spring, for they will have to be fed, and some of them have not means sufficient to pay their way until they reach their destination.

This place will soon be of much greater importance than it now is. Tracts of land north and south of it, that but a short time ago were in all the wildness of nature, are now occupied and improved; and farms are rapidly being taken up within convenient distances, to which it will be a business centre.

##### THE RIVER BOTTOMS

adjoining the bridge contain several hundred acres of fine land, most of which is fenced in. The bluff on either side rises abruptly to a height of over a hundred feet, and below are all the evidences of rank and luxuriant vegetation, the cane brake rising nine and ten feet high, with rank tules, the willows—which abound, fringing the river—reach a growth of twelve feet and over in many places. Plenty of fine grass furnishes feed for stock; and the plateaus on either side of the river abound with luxuriant bunch grass which fattens the cattle that range around until they are pictures a butcher would doat on. For those who desire "sport," in hunting, there are numerous flocks of wild duck, on the river, and other game convenient.

Nov. 21, 1868.

##### PISCATORIAL.

Bear River at this place, and on down to the Lake, is a fine stream of water flowing on majestically with numerous sweeping curves. It abounds with fish—trout, mullet, chub and suckers—which could be caught in large quantities with a good sein. Yesterday I witnessed a couple of hauls made by Mr. Hampton with a 120 feet sein, and the first landed 125 pounds of excellent mullet, many of the fish weighing four and five pounds. The next haul gathered in over twenty pounds of beautiful trout, and between thirty and forty mullet, the weight of which was not taken. In this latter haul, which was made at the bridge, hundreds of trout-lets were got, many of them so small that they slipped through the meshes quite easily. A large number were put in a box filled with water, by Mr. Mark Bigler, and conveyed to a fish-pond, which he has lately made on his ranche, about a mile and a half south of the bridge. This pond he has been stocking with young fish caught in the river; and he will doubtless be well supplied with fine trout next summer. There is a great number of ponds, of various sizes, along the river bottom, which with a little trouble and expense could be made excellent places for fish breeding. Many of them are fed from pure springs, and the water could be conveyed from them into the river, thus securing a constant supply of beautiful running water. The greatest difficulty would be in protecting them from being overflowed with the periodical swelling of the river. In this there is a source of great future profit here. From what I can learn, too, it is probable that oyster beds might be formed near the mouth of the river, where the water possesses a sufficient degree of saltness for the purpose. It is said to be some sixty or seventy miles from Bear River bridge to Salt Lake, measuring the windings of the river. In a direct line it is nearly thirty miles. The channel is sufficiently deep in the shallowest part to float a small light draught steamer.

##### MALAD RIVER

Runs south down the valley of the same name, and empties into Bear River, fifteen miles below the bridge. It is a dull and sluggish stream, flowing between high banks, and forming a marshy bottom, in which rank tules abound. The water is deep and the river proper very narrow, but it does not seem as if it could be made very available, where I saw it, for irrigating purposes, the current is so sluggish; though its water is taken out lower down and quite a large tract of land is under cultivation in consequence.

Bear River rejoices in a rocky gorge which has the suggestive title, applied to some other places in this western country—"Devil's Gate," or

##### THE RAPIDS.

Yesterday afternoon a small party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hampton, Mr. Henderson and your correspondent, started to visit the place. A ride of between four and five miles over the river bottom, and along the side of the bluff where tender-footed animals moved with commendable deliberation and caution, brought us to a point where our equine companions had to be left. From this to the pillars of the "gate" locomotion was somewhat tedious and very like the pursuit of pleasure under difficulties. The bluffs assume the proportions of mountains, which rise towering above, fringed with rank sagebrush and crowned from the summit half way down with cedars that seem to have but a slender hold on the rugged rock; masses of bastard quartz throw out jagged points, which increase in size until the summit of the little ridge is reached around which the river rushes with surging wildness. For about three quarters of a mile up, the river is visible from this point. It is enclosed between precipitous mountains that drop their bases in the water. Huge boulders stud the river's bed, and the fall is very great. The water is thus thrown with immense force against the rocky point which, jutting towards the south, bars its passage. Around this the river runs, some sixty feet below the overhanging cliff; and though now in its mildest mood, it dashes along with sufficient fury to show what it can do when a hot June sun melts the mountain snows and sends down the full volume of an angry mountain flood. On the south side the mountain rises nearly perpendicular, with green sward covering its side, save where the rocky strata thrown upon their edge bulges out, and crowned with cedar trees. The river makes a curve, washing the precipitous mountain, and surging against, and around the point mentioned, foaming over the huge rocks in its bed, that seem as if torn from the mass above and cast there for a final resting place. Just below, two vast rocks lie in the narrow channel and between them the water dashes before it reaches a point where it careers with milder force. The mountain on the north side is much the same as that on the south, and somewhat cone-shaped.

It has been talked of, I believe, to throw a dam across the narrowest part of the rapid, take the river out through the neck of the little promontory, and lead it along the side of the bluff and on to the plateau above for irrigating purposes. Could it be done, thousands of acres of excellent land would be made valuable for cereal and other productions.

#### HOME ITEMS

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

CHANGE OF BASE.—It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns to-day that F. Little, L. Garrett and George Chandler, all well and favorably known to lovers of "prime cuts" in this locality, have consolidated their business, and that after the 25th instant they will serve the public in their usually accommodating style with the best of meat at reasonable prices.

CALLED.—We had the pleasure of a visit this morning from Mr. Hanson, the gentlemanly representative of the firm of Taylor & Wright, wholesale grocers of Chicago. This is the third journey Mr. Hanson has made to this city since the beginning of the year, and by the time this trip is finished, he will, in that time have travelled 18,000 miles west of Chicago on business for the firm. His stay will necessarily be brief, having to start for Montana in a day or two, his intention being, if possible, to get back to Chicago before winter sets in. We wish him both pleasure and profit from his present visit.

PAROWAN.—By letter from Bro. Joseph Fish, of Parowan, we are informed that in that region up to the 15th inst. there had been very little signs of Winter's approach, and that the people, on account of the favorable weather, have been enabled to haul wood and lumber from the cañons, and to attend to other Fall labor with more than ordinary pleasure and advantage.

The present movement for the furtherance of co-operation is meeting with a hearty response from the people of that settlement. A company has been organized, and in a few days their President would start for Salt Lake to purchase merchandise for the co-operative store. Sunday schools and vocal music are receiving a good share of attention from the people there, and from them many were deriving both profit and pleasure.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Bro. T. E. King, of Fillmore, called in this morning, and gave us the particulars of a highway robbery, committed on Sunday the 15th inst., by a young man named Willis Bartholomew, on the person of a stranger, while en route from Scipio to Fillmore. It appears that on the night preceding the robbery Bartholomew camped with the stranger at Scipio. On the following morning the latter drove on, and when about

four miles north of Cedar Springs, in a deep hollow, he was overtaken by Bartholomew, who, with levelled pistol, ordered him to alight from his wagon, and then robbed him of forty dollars. He then overhauled the stranger's wagon, and, after taking from it a pistol, saddle and blankets, he permitted it and its owner to go their way.

Upon arriving at Fillmore, the victim of this outrage gave information to the police, and during the day a look-out was kept up for Bartholomew, but they obtained no clue. At night while a posse of officers were watching the house of his parents, and at about nine o'clock, he arrived. Upon learning their errand he showed fight, and in the melee that ensued he shot one of the officers,—William King, breaking his right leg just below the knee. While the rest of the officers were helping their wounded comrade out of the way, the robber made his escape. On the following morning an account of the affair was telegraphed to Beaver, and from that place a party was dispatched in pursuit to Minersville, but at the time our informant left Fillmore—Wednesday last,—no report of his capture had been received.

NEW BRANCH OF HOME MANUFACTURE.—We have received the photograph of a small steam engine, manufactured and erected by Br. W. G. Silver, of this City, for Smith Bros., carpenters, on the State road.

It is of two horse-power, and is called an inverted, direct-acting vertical engine. It is made entirely of wrought iron, brass and steel.

Its dimensions are as follows: The diameter of the piston is 2½ inches; stroke, 7 inches; Revolutions per minute, 250; Pressure of steam, 100 lbs. per square inch; Cut off at nine-fourteenths.

The workmanship is of a very superior character, and such as would bear comparison with any of the same kind done anywhere in the world.

This is the inauguration of a new branch of manufacture in our Territory, and we hope that the enterprise manifested in opening up a branch of manufacture of this kind here, under so great disadvantages, may meet with that encouragement it deserves, and prove beneficial both to Br. Silver, the manufacturer, and to Smith Bros., the proprietors of the "Inverted direct-acting vertical."

#### FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

DIED.—In this city, Tuesday, Nov. 24th, of nervous and brain fever, Henry Hagell, aged 21 years.

His remains will be interred on Thursday, the 26th, at 1 p.m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Brother Hagell was baptized in Feb. 1863, in London, England. He emigrated to this country in the Fall of 1864. Since that time he has been employed by Mr. Wm. Jennings as assistant book keeper, and for a short time as chief book keeper. On account of his fidelity and trustworthiness in that position he gained the unlimited confidence of his employer. He was married in July last to Miss Lizzie Irvine, a very estimable young lady, whom he leaves to mourn his loss.

Bro. Hagell was known by a numerous circle of friends by whom he was esteemed for his generous heart and other amiable sociable qualities.

[*Mul. Star*, please copy.]

POLICE.—James Carman, a soldier, was brought up this morning, before Justice Clinton, for being drunk and disorderly last night, and was fined \$10.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—To-morrow being Thanksgiving Day, the Post Office will be open only from 10 to 11 a.m., and from 5 to 6 p.m.

THE WEATHER.—We learn by Deseret Telegraph Line the following state of the weather to-day in the places named:

American Fork, warm and pleasant; Provo, cloudy but pleasant; Payson, cloudy but pleasant; Nephi, cloudy but pleasant, sun shining at intervals; Fairview, rather hazy, heavy frost last night; Mount Pleasant, hazy and warm; Fillmore, pleasant; Cove Creek, cloudy, looks like a storm, severe frost last night; Beaver, cloudy and cold, heavy frost last night; Parowan, very cloudy and cold; Cedar, cloudy and cold, very hard frost last night; Toker, cloudy but pleasant; St. George, cloudy, coldest day we have had this season, looks like going to snow, thermometer 45; Logan, clearing up; Willard city, fine, looks cloudy around the mountains.

#### NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession one bay, Mare PONY, 7 years old, dish face, white nose and white spot in forehead, three white legs, saddle marked, blotched brand on left shoulder. A Colt by her side.

If not claimed within thirty days from date, will be sold.

Nov. 21, 1868. RICHARD FRY, Morgan Co. Poundkeeper. s84 2 w42 1

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