

last observation, 120 degrees 0' min. 8.70—the meridian of Bigler Lake Camp, 119 deg 58 min. 9 sec. The difference by triangulation between the two meridians was, 2m. 1ch. 18links.

The latitude of Bigler Lake Camp, was 33 deg. 56min. 27.6 sec. These figures may be somewhat modified when the whole of the observations shall have been re-computed.

As this camp was situated close to the south shore of the lake, and about two miles from its eastern side, and five or six from its western side, it results that the initial point formed by the crossing of the 120th meridian, and the 39th parallel, falls in Lake Bigler, about a mile and a quarter west, and nearly four miles north of our station.

Assuming the longitude given by Capt. I. St. greaves, Topographical Engineer, of the point where the Colorado crosses the 35th parallel as 114 degrees 40min., the boundary line will form part of a great circle, uniting these two points, and at the 39th parallel and the 120th meridian, the line will make a spherical angle with the meridian of S. 48deg. 25min. 55sec. E., and at the junction of the 114 40th meridian, and 35th parallel of N. 45deg. 13min. 5sec. W.

These angles are uncorrected for the earth's spheroidal form, which between those latitudes would effect them but little.

On completing the above observations in Bigler Lake Valley, I wished to have set a stake at the point where the boundary leaves the Lake, and then to have prolonged the line over the mountain into Carson Valley; but the Mormon party furnished me by Judge Hyde wishing to return to Salt Lake this season compelled me to abandon this portion of the work, and therefore I carried the triangulation previously commenced over the mountains into the Valley, and measure a third base line of two miles in Carson Valley, and connected the positions of the different settlements there with the rest of my work.

The base I prolonged by triangulation to a point at the southern extremity of the Valley, so that it might intersect the boundary line which crosses the Valley in the immediate vicinity of Mr. Thoraigton, or Lucky Bill's settlement.

During the expedition I have collected a large mass of geographical information, as well as corrected the positions now determined with others observed during Lieut. Moor's railroad exploration, so that combined they will form a very complete map of that region.

#### HEIGHTS OF THE OLD CARSON AND JOHNSON ROADS.

In conformity to your instructions I have kept a full barometrical register for heights throughout the whole journey from Sacramento, through Placerville, by the old Carson Pass, and back again by the Johnson road to Placerville.

It is with much pleasure that I can report that the Aneroid Barometer used (and which was verified by a mercurial Mountain Barometer at Placerville, and at Red Lake Camp) appears to have given correct results, having returned to the same heights at the same places under like circumstances, weather hour of day, and temperature the same.

I had frequent opportunity for testing this, as during the triangulation I several times passed over the same spots. When the whole of the observations shall have been reduced, a very complete profile will result.

The heights of the following points I have calculated approximately, so as to include in this brief statement:—

| Placerville, feet                           | Height above Sea. |
|---|-------------------|
| Old Carson Road—West Summit                 | 7,155.1           |
| Old Carson Road—Red Lake Valley             | 9,036.1           |
| Old Carson Road—East Summit, or main Divide | 7,175.9           |
| Johnson Road—West Summit, or main Divide    | 7,972.9           |
| Johnson Road—Bigler Lake Valley             | 5,961.0           |
| Johnson Road—East, or Daguerre's Summit     | 6,824.6           |
| Carson Valley—Mormon Station                | 4,337.6           |
| Carson Valley—Cary's Mill                   | 5,032.5           |
| Luther's Pass                               | 7,185.0           |
| Hope Valley—head of Carson Canyon           | 6,488.7           |

From the above, it will be seen that the highest Pass on the Johnson route is more than 2,000 feet lower than that on the old Carson road. The latter road for a considerable portion of its distance passes over very elevated ridges, while the Johnson trail, following the southern exposed slopes of the Valley of the South Fork, soon enters a less rigorous climate. It is for this reason that during the winter months the latter is the only traveled road.

When I crossed in the winter of 1853, the old road was utterly impassable, while the snow on the Johnson road, in its deepest place, did not exceed three or four feet, and for the greater part of the distance there was not more than six inches to a foot of snow.

Both the hitherto traveled roads have had this great fault, while the ascent has been moderate on the western side, the descent on the eastern has been most precipitous. By following the new Pass, now called Luther's Pass, from Bigler Lake Valley to Hope Valley, the descent is made easy could the narrow valley between the Johnson Pass and Luther's Pass be bridged over by a lofty viaduct; of all the routes yet known, this would be the one for the Pacific Railroad, as there need be no grade upon it exceeding one hundred feet to the mile.

In concluding these hasty remarks, I wish to return thanks to Judge Hyde, of Utah Territory, for his efficient assistance in carrying out the objects of the expedition: to Col. Reese, of the Mormon Station; to Mr. Mott, Mr. Thoraigton, and their families, for their courteous and liberal hospitality; and to the inhabitants of Carson Valley generally for the promptitude with which any requirements I made upon them were immediately met and responded to; I owe

thanks to the liberal proprietors of the San Francisco and the Placerville lines of telegraph, for placing their wires at our disposal for comparing the chronometer, both at Sacramento and at Placerville; and to Mr. Herrick, of San Francisco, who kindly lent me a very excellent Borda circle, which has been of much service during the expedition.

I am very respectfully, your obed't serv't  
October 5, 1855. GEO. H. GODDARD.

#### The Latest Kansas Outrage.

STATEMENT OF MR. PARDEE BUTLER.

The St. Louis Democrat publishes the following communication from Mr. Butler:—

My residence is on the Stranger creek, about twelve miles from Atchison. On the 16th Aug. I went to Atchison for the purpose of taking a boat down the river. Mr. Kelly (not J. W. B., but editor of the Squatter Sovereign) is postmaster at Atchison. After transacting some business at the post office, I said to him, in presence of Arch Elliot, Esq., "Sir, I should, some time since, have become a regular subscriber to your paper, only, I do not like the spirit of violence that characterizes it." He said, "I look upon all free soilers as rogues, and that they are to be treated as such." I replied, "Well sir, I am a free soiler, and expect to vote for Kansas to be a free state." He said, "I don't expect you will be allowed to vote."

Not another word was spoken; I left the house. Nothing more transpired on that day.

The next morning Mr. Kelly entered my boarding house, followed by a number of men, and presented me the foregoing resolutions, cut out of the Squatter Sovereign, and pasted on a sheet of white paper, and demanded that I should sign them. I commenced reading the resolutions aloud, having first glanced my eye over them. I wanted to give myself time to frame a wise and prudent answer. He fiercely interrupted me and demanded that I should sign. I felt that I wanted impartial witnesses to what should transpire.

I rose up, walked down stairs, and into the street. Here they stopped me, and demanded, "Will you sign?" I said no. They seized me and dragged me to the river, cursing me for a d-d abolitionist, and saying to me they were going to drown me.

Arrived at the bank, Mr. Kelly went through the very interesting ceremony of painting my face with black paint—thus marking upon it the letter R. Just how that proved—that it will be better for the people of Kansas to make Kansas a slave State, rather than a free State—I am not informed. Certain it is, however, they attached great importance to the operation. Your readers, Mr. Editor, would have been infinitely delighted at the jokes that were perpetrated at the expense of my face.

This ceremony being ended, and the company having now grown to some 30 or 40 persons (boys included) my trial began—if that be called a trial, in which there was neither judge, jury, witness, law, order nor counsel for the prosecution or defense. Loafers and gentlemen, old men and beardless boys, scarce old enough to swear grammatically, drink whisky or chew tobacco, all seemed to take it for granted that the court was organized on the principle of a free fight; and so, severally and together, they pitched in, every one on his own hook. For the space of about two hours I became a sort of target, at which were hurled all sorts of missiles, in the shape of curses, imprecations, arguments, entreaties, accusations and interrogatories.

Acting on the principle that the holy Roman inquisition is right when she demands that the prisoner shall testify against himself, they proceeded to question me concerning my motives, actions and intentions; while I replied as best I could, that my coming to Kansas was projected before it became apparent that a controversy would arise relative to slavery; that I came for reasons independent of and extraneous to this question; that I never had any connection with any emigrant aid society whatever, and that I never made any communication to any paper in Kansas or out of it, concerning Kansas affairs. I even proffered them that if they would make out in my presence an impartial report for the Squatter Sovereign, I would make no report to other papers of this outrage upon my person. I was not accustomed to tampering with slaves. I explained to them that I could not countenance any interference with the relations of master and slave in Kansas while that question remains an open question.

The very head and front of my offending  
Hath this intent; no more.

I had spoken among my neighbors favorably to making Kansas a free State, and had said in the office of the Squatter Sovereign, "I am a Free Soiler, and intend to vote in favor of making Kansas a free State."

At length they came to consult what they should do with me. Ira Norris, Esq., late resident in Platte city, and clerk of the county court of Platte county (a Yankee by birth and education) came to me and said, "Mr. B., I will advise you for your good, as a friend, when you get away—just keep away." I said, "Sir, I expect to go away, but I intend to come back again." I said, "I cannot leave; I own real estate here close by Atchison, in the State of Missouri, and I have a claim on Stranger creek; I cannot leave." Some one remarked, "You can sell your claim through an agent." I said, "I will neither sell my claim through an agent, nor in my own proper person. If you do not take my life, I intend to live on it." They said to me again, "Well, stay on your claim, but keep away from Atchison." I said, "Gentlemen, if you do not take my life, and Providence permits, I shall come back to Atchison." They said, "If you come back again to Atchison, we will hang you." They offered to show me the very tree on which they would hang me.

They made another proposal: "Well, live in the

country; and vote as you think best, but hold your tongue." I said, "No; I will speak when I please." I said, "Gentlemen, I have done you no wrong. I had as good a right to come here as you, and have as good a right to speak my mind as you. I shall do my duty as I understand it; now do you do the same. You are many, I am but one man; dispose of me as you think best. I ask no favors of you."

They sent me down the Missouri river on a raft, without either oar or rudder, the editor of the Squatter Sovereign holding the rope that towed me into the middle of the stream.

My flag was inscribed, as follows: "Eastern Emigrant Aid Express; The Rev. Mr. Butler's Agent for the Underground Railroad." "The way they are served in Kansas!" "For Boston!" "Cargo insured, unavoidable danger of the Missourians, and the Missouri river excepted." "Let future emissaries from the North beware. Our hemp crop is sufficient to reward all such scoundrels!"

Of the blazonry of my flag, I will not speak. I shall not tax myself nor the reader with details any further. I have heard of men before this, who were said to "look as though they came down on a raft." I shall keep these colors, under which I have made my first voyage, as a memento of these evil days.

While I was in the hands of these gentlemen, (they don't like to be called ruffians) they taunted me with the assurance that I could not make a fortune out of this affair at the East. I desire neither the wealth nor the notoriety that may be purchased by such means. I desire to be permitted to remain peaceably in Kansas—to attend to my own proper business—and to enjoy those rights which are sacred to every American citizen: I ask to be let alone.—Very respectfully, I am,

PARDEE BUTLER.

Steamboat Polar Star, Missouri river, Aug. 23.

#### Sweaborg.

Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, is a beautiful town of 10,000 inhabitants, situated on a fertile peninsula in the Government of Ryland. It was rebuilt in 1815, and the forts of Braberg and Ulricaborg were erected, one on each side of its spacious harbor, for its defence. Three miles and a quarter south-east of Helsingfors rise the massive, and, as has hitherto been believed, almost impregnable walls of the fortress of Sweaborg, which was built in 1748 by General Ehrenswald, on the seven islands of Lang-oe, Wester-Svartoe, Backholm, Lilla-Ester-Svartoe, Stora-Ester-Svartoe, Warg-oe and Gustafs-Svord (the Sword or Gustavus), and which has since been strengthened, particularly during the past year, with all the skill that science could devise. The seven islands lie within a circumference of four miles, and all of them are fortified, although the key to the position has been the fort of Gustafs-Svord, which has commanded by its guns the narrow and only inlet for ships of war. At the commencement of this century, Coxo in his travels called Sweaborg the Gibraltar of the North; and Huot said of it, more recently, "It is one of the wonders of modern military architecture, the object of eternal regret to Sweden, and the greatest trophy of Russia." Portions of the fortress were cut out of the solid rock, presenting to the eye a single mass of hewn granite forty-eight feet in height, covered from six to ten feet in depth by earth and turf, which had been laid over it to destroy the effects of bombs and shot.

In the island of Warg-oe is a dry dock capable of containing ten or twelve frigates, hollowed in the solid rock, three hundred feet long, two hundred broad, and fourteen deep. "At one extremity of this dock is a basin two hundred feet square, closed at each end with sluice gates, which serve for the entrance and exit of frigates, and likewise for repairing and building ships." At the other extremity is another basin of the same dimensions. The magazines and a battery are built on the edge of the water, which is sufficient to admit each vessel to the edge of the quay to be equipped without trouble."

There is also an excellent port for seventy ships of the line, and a harbor capable of containing from ten to fifteen large vessels or steamers. Fifteen months ago, when two British ships reconnoitred the place, they counted in this harbor thirteen ships, three of which were steamers. The loss of Sweaborg to Sweden took place on the 18th of May, 1808, and its capitulation was regarded as one of the most serious calamities ever incurred by the Swedish nation. Since that time it has remained uninterruptedly under Russian control, and the opinion that had been formed of its impregnable nature was so strong that even Sir Charles Napier is said to have declared that, whatever might have been done last year, it would be as difficult to take this as Cronstadt itself.—[Ex.]

RESUSCITATING FRUIT TREES.—On my farm is an apple tree of very large size, standing by the side of the road, but some two rods within the line of the fence, and in land that has been cultivated regularly, either in roots, grass, or grains, till within a period of twelve years, when a change in my field operations induced me to turn it out to pasture. Some twenty years since—and about six years before I became acquainted with it—this tree rather abruptly ceased bearing. Its age at the time was unknown.—Thinking that it might be resuscitated, I commenced the undertaking by digging around the trunk to the distance of the longest limbs, and to the depth of one foot, inverting the sward and placing it over the roots and in immediate contact with them. On this sward I sowed quick lime, wood ashes and gypsum—one bushel of each being used—and covered it with chaffed oat straw to the depth of two inches when compressed; fine soil was then thrown on till the excavation was nearly filled; after which a cart load of compost was dumped on and evenly spread over the whole. The dead limbs were next cut off and the top reduced to one half its

former size. The cavities caused by the falling off of old and decayed limbs, two cases extending nearly to the center of the trunk, were filled with Forsyth's cement, and all the limbs that could be reached, or safely got at in any way, were scraped and washed with suds. This work was performed in the spring of 1850.—The next year the tree blossomed, and produced a few apples, which matured. The next season the bearing was abundant; and since then it has not ceased to produce a good crop.—[German-town Telegraph.]

PROFITS OF FRUIT.—Examples almost without number may be given, where single trees have yielded from five to ten dollars a year in fruit, and many instances in which twenty or thirty dollars have been obtained.

If one tree of the Rhode Island Greening will afford forty bushels of fruit, at a quarter of a dollar per bushel, which has often occurred, forty such trees on an acre would yield a crop worth four hundred dollars.

But take but one-quarter of this amount as a low average for all seasons, and with imperfect cultivation, one hundred dollars would still be equal to the interest of fifteen hundred per acre.

Now, this estimate is based upon the price of good winter apples for the past thirty years, in our most productive districts; let a similar calculation be made with fruits rarer and of a more delicate character.

Apricots, and the finer varieties of the plum, are often sold for three to six dollars per bushel; the best early peaches from one to three dollars; and pears, from hardy and productive trees, two to five bushels per tree, with good management, is a frequent crop; and on large pear trees five times this quantity.

An acquaintance received eight dollars for a crop grown on two fine young cherry trees, and twenty-four dollars from four young peach trees, of only six years' growth from the bud. In Western New York, single trees of the Doyenne or Virgaliu pear have often afforded a return of twenty dollars or more, after being sent hundreds of miles to market. An acre of such trees, well managed, would far exceed in profit a five hundred acre farm.—[N. E. Farmer.]

FASTING.—Distinct from religious ordinances and anchorite zeal, fasting has been frequently recommended and practised, as a means of removing incipient disease, and of restoring the body to its customary healthful sensations.—Howard, the celebrated philanthropist, used to fast one day in the week. Franklin for a period did the same. Napoleon, when he felt his system unstrung, suspended his wonted repast, and took exercise on horseback. The list of distinguished names might, if necessary be increased—but why adduce authority in favor of a practice which the instinct of the brute creation leads them to adopt, whenever they are sick.—Happily for them they have no meddling prompters in the shape of well meaning friends, to force a stomach already enfeebled and loathing its customary food, to digest this or that delicacy—soup, jelly, custard, chocolate and the like.—It would be a singular fashion, and yet to the full as rational as the one just mentioned, if on eyes weakened by long exercise in a common light, we were to direct a stream of blue, or violet or red, or even green light through a prism, in place of keeping them carefully shaded and at rest.—[Journal of Health.]

THE BOY FARMERS.—A Paris (Me.) paper tells a good story of two boys, one thirteen, and the other eleven, who, on account of the sickness of their fathers, were left to work the farm. They thoroughly ploughed and crossploughed three acres of rather rough ground, which they then sowed, and then harrowed it three times over. They also assisted in clearing one acre of new land, which was sown with wheat. It grew well, especially that first sown, but at harvest the father being still sick, there was none to gather the grain, but these two little lads.—Having neither strength or skill to use the cradle, they grasped the sickle with a resolute hand, and reaping what they could each day, persevered until the whole four acres was thus harvested by them alone. The produce of this crop would command in market \$135, and they did a good deal of work on the farm beside.—This shows what boys can do if they really set about it, and make work of work, and play of play—not trying to do both at once.—Ex.

#### Hemp, Hemp, Hemp!

W. A. McMASTER has commenced Rope and Twine making in the 11th Ward, Great Salt Lake City, and informs the public of the same: and if any one has Hemp or Flax, horse or ox Hair, he will trade with them for the same in ropes or twine.

#### NOTICE.

TO THE BISHOPS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY.—YOU are hereby requested to collect and forward immediately to Joseph Horne, 14th ward, the amount of means due on subscription for the Mormon in your several wards.

EDWARD HUNTER,  
General agent for the Territory.

Go to Jennings and Winder's DESERET MEAT & PROVISION Store, East Temple st., and to their Meat Market, Union Square, where every variety of meats in their season can be obtained on the most satisfactory terms.

JENNINGS & WINDER'S TANNERY is now in full operation, where all kinds of LEATHER, BOOTS, AND SHOES, of the best quality, can be obtained reasonably.

SADDLERS, HARNESS MAKERS, BOOT AND SHOE makers, yes, all who want leather, call and see our stock. We want good hides and skins, for which we will give a good price.

N. B. A. F. McDonald is our agent at Springville, Persons in Utah, by applying to him can obtain Boots, Shoes, Leather, Lines, &c., &c., which he will always have on hand.