

THE DESERET NEWS.



ALBERT CARRINGTON.....EDITOR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY:

Wednesday-----August 1, 1855.

FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS,

HON. J. M. BERNHISEL.

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

NOMINATIONS FOR GREAT SALT LAKE AND TOOELE COUNTIES.

For Councilors:

HEBER C. KIMBALL,
DANIEL H. WELLS,
ALBERT CARRINGTON,
ORSON PRATT,
WILFORD WOODRUFF.

Representatives for G. S. L. County:

JEDEDIAH M. GRANT,
WILLIAM W. PHELPS,
ALBERT P. ROCKWOOD,
SAMUEL W. RICHARDS,
JESSE C. LITTLE,
HOSEA STOUT,
EDWIN D. WOOLLEY,
JAMES W. CUMMINGS,
PHINEAS H. YOUNG,
WILLIAM SNOW,
CLAUDIUS V. SPENCER.

NOMINATIONS FOR UTAH AND JUAB COUNTIES.

Delegate to Congress,

JOHN M. BERNHISEL.

Legislative Council,

BENJAMIN F. JOHNSON,
L. E. HARRINGTON.

Representatives for Utah County,

JAMES C. SNOW,
AARON JOHNSON,
L. H. HATCH.

Select Man,

DOMINIQUE CARTER.

NOMINATIONS FOR SAN PETE COUNTY.

For Councilor,

ISAAC MORLEY.

For Representative,

GEORGE PEACOCK.

Astronomical Discovery of the Law of Planetary Motion.

Prof. Orson Pratt, by whom the LAW OF PLANETARY ROTATION was discovered on the eleventh day of November, 1854, will lecture before the "Universal Scientific Society," at the Social Hall on Saturday evening, the 4th of August, at eight o'clock.

Subject—LAW OF PLANETARY ROTATION. Admission free.

THE ANCIENT WARFARE, by the Mosaic account, begun with the tamperings of Satan with mother Eve, goes bravely on, and notwithstanding all the children of the old lady of Rome raised a bitter cry against further revelations, for a long time after the coming forth of the Book of Mormon, still they are now having quite a time with spiritualism, and with the 'old lady' at their head are earnestly contending for all manner of manifestations from the spirit world. It seems that the class of spirits now on hand to tip tables, bake slapjacks, answer questions about babies, and perform diverse other 'fantastic tricks' on mother earth, is constantly progressing, though hardly fast enough to satisfy the gullibility of its votaries.

This should be, and doubtless is, highly encouraging to all lovers of truth, for it plainly indicates the times and order in the fulfillment of prophecies both ancient and modern, and we may now know that the majority much prefer lies to truth, for the 'strong delusion' is going forth and sweeping this 'enlightened' generation like a fire in dry stubble, and they know it not.

What is binding upon those who live in the midst of so much confusion? 'Try the spirits.' How try them? By the Spirit of the Lord. How is that to be obtained? By faith and obedience to the commands of the Most High. Then by steadfastly enduring to the end you need not be 'tossed to and fro,' and will be able to try and 'search all things, yea, the deep things of God,' and not be scattered and peeled by the fierce scourges of the Almighty, which are now falling upon the wicked and will continue to increase until the earth is swept of wickedness.

HUMAN MACHINES.—The capitalists and mighty men of the earth should notify the Lord that he made a mistake when forming the balance of the human family, and petition that they be made with bones of iron, sinews, nerves, ligaments and muscles of steel, and flesh of brass. Then they could labor for them without food, rest, or shelter, and would not have to answer for not 'multiplying and replenishing the earth;' neither would the magnates then have to account for the terrible oppression they are meting out to their fellows, often depriving them of the enjoy-

ment even of the pure air and light of heaven and of the pure water of earth, of the privilege of properly raising families, of the necessary society of friends, of all or nearly all chance for mental improvement, crushing them down to constant physical work and toil, with little or no remuneration. For this cause we suggest to the corrupt wealthy of the world that they consider and practice upon the idea that their fellow beings are flesh and blood like themselves, that they have a right to a fair share of the bounties bestowed by a kind creator, and cease using human beings as though they were made of iron, steel, and brass.

But lest this suggestion should not be followed, it would certainly seem far better, than dragging out a miserable existence in bloated cities and districts where labor is abundant and element monopolized, for the poor to constantly plan and scheme to free themselves from the trammels which bind them, and go forth to the wide west where labor meets its reward, and element is free and abundant. And when a portion are free, let them not be unmindful of the pit from which they have escaped, and, instead of siding with the oppressor so soon as they are prospered, lend all the aid in their power to enable the down trodden to obtain the same vantage ground they have achieved.

REMEMBER THAT THE ELECTION comes off on Monday next, the 6th inst., and, notwithstanding there is no opposition, courtesy alone would seem to require each voter to so far respect the nominations and our tried and faithful Delegate, Dr. John M. Bernhise, as to take time enough from one day in a year to hand in his vote.

The Election in the G. S. L. City precinct will be held at the Council House.

ANIMALS.—From Elder Geo. A. Smith's account of his late trip to Utah, we should judge that some individuals in that region are singularly negligent in taking proper care of their stock. This is more to be wondered at since the grasshoppers and drouth have already so severely curtailed our prospects for plenty of food, for it would be presumed that selfishness alone, if no higher principle, would induce every one unitedly to keep their animals where they would do well, and at the same time be careful to see that they did no damage to the crops, as what little surplus can possibly be saved in one settlement will be needed to make up a deficiency in another. Who will be so reckless and improvident as not to keep his animals out of mischief?

ELK MOUNTAINS.—By letter from elder O. B. Huntington, clerk of the company, to the Church Historian, dated July 17, we learn that the persons appointed to make a settlement in that region left Manti, May 21, and arrived at the point they have chosen for a location, on the left bank of Grand river, June 15. There are 41 men in this company, under the Presidency of elder Alfred N. Billings. They have located in a valley some 10 miles long by 2 1/2 wide, with the Elk mountains 30 miles distant in an east south east direction.—Elk mountain and Pack-saddle creeks unite near the centre of the valley and empty into Grand river where it enters a canyon in the mountain south of the settlement; the river runs through the north west end of the valley, and is ruggedly canyoned at its entrance and exit. They have built a strong corral 130 feet by 64, and a stone fort 64 feet square.

The corn raised by the Indians was in tassel, and their vines were in blossom.

Arrapene and Ammon with their bands arrived there on the 13th of July, on their way to trade with the Navajos.

Some of the corn planted by the brethren was knee high, and their vines were growing finely. All were in the enjoyment of good health and excellent feelings. We have been told that br. Stephen Moore and 7 others, are now in on a short visit, and intend to start back on or about the 6th of August, affording an opportunity for sending letters.

ARRIVAL.—The Surveyor General for Utah, David H. Burr, arrived in this city on the 27th ult. He left Fort Leavenworth on the 2nd of June, and camped with Capts. Haight's and Miller's companies on the Blue, 45 miles beyond Fort Kearney, all well. Mr. Burr reports having seen but few Indians on the route, and had no trouble with them.

THE TEMPLE.—The massive foundation of this building was finished July 23, and the workmen are progressing rapidly with the stone wall of the basement story.

CORRECTION.—In the article "Singular phenomenon on the Lakes," printed in No. 20, it should read Huron instead of Michigan.

Festivities.

THE POLYGRAPHICAL SOCIETY had a party at the Social Hall on the evenings of July 24 and 25. Essays, poems, and lectures were read, pieces recited, songs sung, anecdotes told, and music at appropriate intervals. The performances passed off in a manner highly edifying and gratifying to both participants and spectators.

THE DESERET DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION gave a soiree on the 26th ult., at which his Excellency Gov. Young, Prests. Kimball and Grant, and a few other invited guests were present. Music and the dance enlivened the hours until 9 p.m., when the company sat down to an admirably well prepared and tastefully served cold collation, after which music, dancing, songs and recitations afforded a rich and entertaining variety of physical and mental enjoyment, adapted to wear off the rust of care and business, and to give elasticity for renewed efforts.

Salt Lake Correspondence.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, April 30th, 1855.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES AND TRANSCRIPT:—A wandering disposition induced me last summer to cross the plains and Rocky Mountains, and pass the winter in this City of the 'Saints.' Presuming that a letter from the 'valleys of the mountains' will be acceptable, I have concluded to detail some of the observations I have made during a winter's sojourn among these 'peculiar' people with whom I have had the rare privilege of associating on terms of cordiality.

There is so much prejudice existing in the world against them, I can scarcely expect to remove it from the minds of any, but I consider it due to them to assert, that as a community, they are the most peaceable, law-abiding, and moral people to be found any where.

Government officers, both civil and military, who arrived here last autumn, were kindly received and hospitably entertained as long as they confined themselves to their proper spheres; but some pursued a course very objectionable to the authorities of the Church, which had a tendency to produce an estrangement which led to ill-feeling; most of them had left, and are now en route for California, taking with them several females, whose loss, it is said, will not however be felt.

The past has been a very open winter, and the spring, so far, highly favorable to vegetation, and should no late frost occur, crops, including fruit, will be abundant, unless cut off by grasshoppers, which have already made their appearance extensively.

Col. Steptoe left yesterday by the northern route, to overtake his command, and it is understood that since he has been promoted on the Army list, he will decline the Governorship of Utah. His high-toned character and gentlemanly bearing, make him a general favorite, and he carries with him the respect and best wishes of the leading men of this city. RADNOR.

[Correspondence of the London Times.]

AN ARMISTICE AT SEBASTOPOL.

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, Monday, March 26, '55. Early on Saturday morning a flag of truce was sent in by the Allies, with a proposition to the Russians for an armistice to bury the dead, which were lying in numbers—five or six Russians to every Frenchman and Englishman—in front of the Round Tower and Mamelon, and, after some delay, an answer in the affirmative was returned, and it was arranged that two hours should be granted for collecting and carrying away the dead on both sides. The news spread through the camps, and the races, which the Chasseurs d'Afrique had got up in excellent style, were much shorn of their attractions by the opportunity afforded to us of meeting our enemies on neutral ground. All the ravines leading to the front trenches were crowded with officers hastening on horse and foot down to the scene of so much hard fighting. The crests of the hills and the slopes in front of the batteries were covered with men, and they dotted the deadly interval between the batteries, which had been before occupied alone by thousands of tons of shot and fragments of shell discharged by French and English and Russians during this protracted siege.

The day was beautifully bright and warm.—White flags waved gently in the faint spring-breeze above the embrasures of our batteries, and from the Round Tower and Mamelon. Not a soul had been visible in front of the lines an instant before the emblems of peace were run up to the flagstaffs, and a sudden gasp from the Mamelon, and a burst of smoke from Gordon's batteries had but a short time previously heralded the armistice. The instant the flags were hoisted, friend and foe swarmed out of the embrasures. The Riflemen of the Allies and of the enemy rose from their lairs in the rifle pits, and sauntered toward each other to behold their grim handiwork.

The whole of the space between the Russian lines and our own was filled with groups of unarmed soldiery. Passing down by the Middle Picket Ravine, which is now occupied by the French, and which runs down in front of the Light Division camp, I came out upon the advanced French trench, within a few hundred yards of the Mamelon. The sight was strange beyond description. French, English, and Russian officers were walking about saluting each other courteously as they passed, and occasionally entering into conversation and a constant interchange of little civilities, such as offering and receiving cigar-lights, was going on in each little group.

Some of the Russian officers were evidently men of high rank and breeding. Their polished manners contrasted remarkably with their plain, and rather coarse clothing. They wore, with few exceptions, the invariable long, gray coat over their uniforms. The French officers were all 'en grande tenue,' and offered a striking contrast to many of our own officers, who were dressed 'a la Balaklava,' and wore uncouth head-dresses, catskin coats, and nondescript pal-etots.

Many of the Russians looked remarkably like English gentlemen, in 'style' of face and bearing. One tall, fine-looking old man, with a long grey beard and strangely shaped cap, was pointed out to us as Hetman of the Cossacks in the Crimea, but it did not appear as if there were many men of high military rank present.

The Russians were rather grave and reserved, but they seemed to fraternize with the French better than with ourselves, and the men certainly got on better with our Allies than with the few privates of our own regiments who were down towards the front.

But while all this civility was going on we were walking among the dead, over blood-stained ground, covered with evidences of recent fight. Broken muskets, bayonets, cartouch-boxes, caps, fragments of clothing, straps and belts, pieces of shell, little pools of clotted blood, shot—round and grape—shattered gabions and sandbags, were visible around us on every side, and through the midst of the crowd stalked a solemn procession of soldiers bearing their departed comrades to their long home. I counted 77 litters borne past me in 15 minutes—each filled with a dead enemy. The contortions of the slain were horrible, and recalled the memories of the fields of Alma and Inkerman. Some few French were lying far in advance toward the Mamelon and Round Tower among the gabions belonging to the French advanced trenches, which the Russians had broken down.—They had evidently been slain in pursuit of the enemy.

The Russians appeared to treat their dead with great respect. The soldiers I saw were white-faced and seemed ill-led, though many of them had powerful frames, square shoulders, and broad chests. All their dead who fell within and near our lines were stripped of boots and stockings. The cleanliness of their feet, and in most cases, of their coarse linen shirts, was remarkable. Several Sailors of the 'equipages' of the fleet of Sebastopol were killed in the attack. They were generally muscular, fine, stout fellows, with rough, soldiery faces.

The Russians carried off all the dead which lay outside our lines to the town, passing down between the Mamelon and the Round Tower.

In the midst of all this stern evidence of war, a certain amount of lively conversation began to spring up, in which the Russian officers indulged in a little badinage. Some of them asked our officers when we were coming in to 'take the place,' others—when we thought of 'going away?' Some congratulated us upon the excellent opportunity we had of getting a good look at Sebastopol, as the chance of a nearer view, except on similar occasions, was not, in their opinion, very probable. One officer asked a private confidentially in English how many men we sent into the trenches? 'Begorra, only 7,000 a night, and a wake covering party of 10,000,' was the ready reply. The officer laughed and turned away.

At one time a Russian with a litter stopped by a dead body, and put it into the litter. He looked round for a comrade to help him. A Zouave at once advanced with much grace and lifted it, to the infinite amusement of the bystanders; but the joke was not long-lived, as a Russian brusquely came up and helped to carry off his dead comrade.

In the town we could see large bodies of soldiery in the streets, assembled at the corners and in the public places. Probably they were ordered out to make a show of their strength.

The Russians denied that Prince Menchikoff was dead, but they admitted that Admiral Isturmin was killed. He was one of the principal officers engaged in the destruction of the Turkish fleet at Sinope, and the Czar had rewarded him by giving him an order of St. George of higher distinction than that worn by Prince Menchikoff, and of a class which is generally accorded only to successful Generals who have conducted an army and closed a triumphant campaign.

A distinguished looking man, who complained that he was likely to be deprived of his cruise in his yacht this year by the war, was pointed out to us as Prince Baratski.

Owing to some misunderstanding or other, a little fusillade began among the riflemen on the left during the armistice, and disturbed our attention for a moment, but it was soon terminated. General Bosquet and several officers of rank of the allied army visited the trenches during the armistice, and staff officers were present on both sides to see that the men did not go out of bounds.

The armistice was over about 3 o'clock.—Scarcely had the white flag disappeared behind the parapet of the Mamelon before a round shot from the sailors' battery went slap through one of the embrasures of the Russian work, and dashed up a great pillar of earth inside. The Russians at once replied, and the noise of cannon soon re-echoed through the ravines. It was curious to observe the masses of shot and shell in the ravines which has been fired by the enemy at our men on their way to and from the trenches. It was impossible for them to see us, but they poured their shot and shell right into the path from the Round Tower, the Mamelon and the ships.