

## SKETCH OF THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP TO LOGAN.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, July 1st, '64.

## EDITOR NEWS:

DEAR SIR:—I have much pleasure in handing you a brief report of the recent trip of President Young in company with President H. C. Kimball and four of the Twelve, to Cache Valley, believing that it will not be without interest.

Starting from the city on the morning of Wednesday, the 22d ult., a pleasant ride carried us past Bountiful, Centerville and Farmington, and brought us to Kaysville, a little after 1 o'clock. The condition of the country, where under cultivation, was very encouraging, giving promise of an early and abundant harvest; while the buildings along the line of travel reflect credit on the enterprise of the owners and evince considerable taste. The presence of large and commodious barns seemed to intimate that care will be taken of the produce when raised.

When within a short distance of Kaysville, a mounted escort met the company, preceded by the national flag, and, wheeling, led the way to the residence of Bishop Layton, where a hasty but requisite ablution, prepared us to enjoy a dinner served up in the basement story of the meeting house, in a style and with a liberality which they who have been participants in Kaysville hospitality can best appreciate.

After dinner a short meeting was held, when Elder John Taylor offered up prayer, and briefly addressed the congregation by way of exhortation, glancing at some of the blessings enjoyed by the saints and privileges conferred upon them. President Young followed in a few kind and fatherly remarks, full of encouragement, and thanked the saints for their manifestations of good feeling.

Meeting dismissed, the company started again and mounting the "sand ridge" charged valorously through a heavy cloud of dust. It eddied, whirled, swept and dashed blindly in the eyes of cattle and cavaliers. Goggles would have been at a premium, had they been there; as it was, furtive and peering glances were cast towards "the other side," from which all gladly emerged on the descent to South Weber Valley. What a change of scene and sensation! The little valley lay in silent loveliness smiling benignly on the mountain steep that poured down the fertilizing river, and waving sweet music over the flowing Weber. The cleanest, most level, and best looking grain, from Salt Lake City to Ogden, appeared to be in this little valley. But there was little time for observation; the carriages were rolling on, and enveloped again in a dusty shroud we rapidly neared Ogden, which was reached about six in the evening, Bishop West coming out a short distance to meet the Presidency. The fine brass band of this city discoursed some excellent music as the company drove through the city; and on till late in the evening, the brazen throats of their instruments joined in a chorus of welcome.

Leaving Ogden next morning at 20 minutes past 10, we traveled to Brigham City, Box Elder County. With just sufficient of a breeze to carry the dust clear of the track of vision, a panoramic view lay before us rich in landscape beauty. Away to the left the lake was gently sleeping in the haze of a summer's morning, fringed with a long belt of white, glistening and shining with diamond-like coruscations; the gaunt mountains rising bold and rugged to the right, and a long swell of bottom land dotted with grazing herds between; while as we approached the settlements in Box Elder County the evidences of rich and productive soil were apparent in the abundant crops rapidly developing and forming a gem of loveliness adorning this setting of mountain, lake and prairie.

A mounted escort, in neat uniform of shirts and tartan sashes, accompanied by a carriage containing a brass band, with postillions in scarlet tunics, checked sashes and uniform caps and tassels, met the company some distance this side of Brigham City, and preceded it into the city, the "stars and stripes" borne in advance by one of the escort. The principal street as we entered was lined with the children of the various schools neatly dressed, looking healthful and happy and bearing a perfect host of little bannerets adorned with rosettes, mottoes and devices. I made an attempt in passing, to note the various mottoes, but found it impracticable, they were so numerous. Judging by the numbers who bore them one would have been led to think that the entire population was juvenile and under the schoolmaster's care and attention; but the presence of a large concourse of adults at meeting dissipated all such notions, and put to route the conception that a successful raid had been made on the adjoining settlements to swell the numbers of the future representatives of this thriving locality.

President L. S. Low, Bishop Nicholls, and others, extended a kind hospitality to the company, and after dinner meeting was held in the large upper room of the Court House. The entrance to the Court House was graced with an improvised portico of green foliage of pillars, pendants and interlacing lines, festooned with garlands and coronal wreaths. The national flag floated from the centre of the roof, and the same banner in smaller size was displayed on each corner of the building.

After singing by the choir and prayer by Elder W. Woodruff, Elders Geo. A. Smith and F. D. Richards, and Presidents Kimball and Young severally addressed the congregation, giving much valuable instruction and counsel relative to the duties of the Saints, building

up the kingdom temporally, saving grain and other subjects of interest. The room was very crowded; many being compelled to remain outside, and an excellent spirit was manifested.

Remaining in Brigham City over night, at half past eight on Friday morning we started for Cache Valley, the escort preceding until we reached the head of Wellsville Canyon, where it was met by one from Logan and Wellsville.

At the small settlement of Flaxville in a little valley up the canyon, some five miles from Brigham City, Elder Geo. A. Smith left his carriage and addressed the inhabitants who were ranged in line along the road as the company passed. He encouraged them in the cultivation of flax and the development of the resources of the valley; pointed out the course pursued in the various little valleys in bringing them into cultivation; and showed them that raising flax would pay for the labor with the seed, while the fiber would be a basis of competition with the cotton of the southern settlements of the Territory. He embodied in his remarks a glance at the present condition of Denmark and Germany, the natal countries of the settlers, and the great reasons we have to be thankful for the blessings of peace and security.

Emerging from the mouth of the canyon we speedily reached Wellsville, and found a repetition of music, mottoes, children in holiday attire headed by their teachers, and expectant citizens. The required and freely extended liberality of the brethren having been enjoyed, meeting was held in the bowery, and President Kimball addressed the congregation on the causes the Saints have for being grateful for the blessings multiplied upon them, counseling union in all things temporal and spiritual, and showing the necessity for effective measures being taken to provide against a day of want. A letter was read from Bishop Preston, relative to his trip to the frontiers, after which Elders J. Taylor and Geo. A. Smith and President Young severally addressed the meeting on various subjects of interest to the Saints, pointing out the growing distress among the nations, the demands that would be made by thousands upon the Saints for sustenance and the necessity of their being prepared to meet them.

Accompanied by Elder E. T. Benson and Bishop Maughan, we started for Logan, after meeting. The valley stretched away before us clothed in a mantle of lovely green, till the mountains at the northern boundary rose like well defined and shapely clouds against the clear blue sky beyond. The settlements behind, before, and on either hand, added to the beauty of the landscape, showing evidences of the brave heart and strong arm bringing the silent wild into cultivation, where the native savage but lately dragged out a lazy and miserable existence, and showing how the hand of Industry, with the blessing of God, can reclaim the waste places and make the earth beautiful and lovely to minister to man's necessities, his comforts and happiness. On the right of the way, and two miles from Logan, lies Providence, a settlement that has given an assurance of progress by bringing the water of Blacksmith's Fork out this present season for irrigating purposes. The work, when the size of the settlement and number of population is considered, is worthy of much credit. Starting a distance up the Canyon, a ditch has been surveyed and cut seven miles and forty rods in length, at an estimated cost of \$7,000. For about three miles it is cut six feet wide, after which it narrows to four feet, but is intended to be made wider when required. The average depth is about eight feet, in some places the workers having had to cut as deep as twelve feet to reach a proper grading. Some little assistance was rendered by Millville, which receives a foot of water from it. The work was commenced and finished this season in time for irrigation, under the direction of Bishop Budge.

On reaching Logan the Presidency were again welcomed with schools drawn up, flags, bannerets and music, a brass band and fife and drum band doing duty and laboring assiduously to promote harmony on the occasion. The "stars and stripes" floated from a tall flag-pole and every thing wore a jubilant air.

Held meeting next morning, at 10 o'clock, in the bowery which is 104 by 80 feet, and was occupied by a congregation of over 2,000, the various settlements being well represented. President Kimball delivered a discourse on self preservation and temporal salvation, giving much valuable and sound practical instruction. Meeting adjourned for an hour, and after intermission, Elder Geo. A. Smith and President Young preached on the present duties of the Saints and the manner in which those duties should be performed. A meeting of the Priesthood was held in the tabernacle in the evening, when President Young gave some valuable counsel on beautifying and adorning habitations, setting out orchards and other kindred subjects. Elder Taylor followed with some brief and pertinent remarks, and President Young added a few words relative to trading and the consequences of indulging in a spirit of worldly speculation.

On Sunday the Conference for Instruction was resumed at 10 a. m., when Elder W. Woodruff preached on the relative consequences of obedience and disobedience to counsel; Patriarch John Young followed in some remarks calculated to stir up the Saints to increased diligence; and President Young followed and made some observations on the principle of blessing and cursing, stating that when distress comes upon the people of the Saints it will be when the majority of them turn away from the Lord and not before.

Meeting adjourned till 2 p. m., and on re-assembling, Elder John Taylor preached on the principle that the wicked suffer more in this life than the righteous. A heavy dust storm, followed by a little rain, broke in upon the equanimity of the congregation and caused a little stir; but the wearers of "home-made" among the lady portion of them, generally, seemed to think they could bear it without flinching; and in a short time it had passed over, traveling north. President Young made a few closing remarks and the benediction was pronounced by Patriarch John Young.

Monday Morning, the 27th, after parting from the kind brethren of Logan who had been no niggards in hospitality, the company took the back track, accompanied by an escort as far as the head of Wellsville Canyon. The scenery in this canyon is the most beautiful and romantic of any on the trip. But this communication is lengthening out beyond the original intention. I will merely say that some of our florists who justly pride themselves on their exotics, could find some native specimens there which would have no cause to be ashamed of blooming beside their foreign rivals.

Arriving at Brigham City at 2 p. m., there was time for a hasty ablution and a lengthened dinner before meeting, which was called for 4 o'clock. Your correspondent, President Kimball, Elder Weinal, and President Young, severally addressed the congregation, the Presidency urging upon them the importance of saving their grain, and showing the consequences that would follow from so doing.

Starting on Tuesday morning we got to Willard City in time for meeting at 10 o'clock, when Elders F. D. Richards, W. Woodruff, Geo. A. Smith, and Presidents Kimball and Young severally spoke; temporal salvation, self-preservation and building up the kingdom of God being the subjects treated on. Dinner was prepared which few had appetite to discuss, and shortly after noon, the rising clouds of dust bespoke a speedy transit to Ogden.

Meeting was called at 3 p. m., and they who had failed to do justice to the good cheer provided at Willard City, had barely time to indulge in the liberal hospitality of President Farr, Bishop West and others. Here Elders Geo. A. Smith and John Taylor and President Young spoke to a numerous congregation on topics similar to those dwelt upon at Brigham City and Willard City; and President Kimball offered the closing benediction.

On Wednesday morning a start was made before 8 o'clock, and Centerville was reached shortly before 2 p. m. A wash, a dinner, and meeting followed the arrival of the Presidency, when Elder W. Woodruff, President Kimball, Elder J. Taylor and President Young, spoke on various subjects relative to the condition of the people, the prospects before us and the lessons to be derived from the experience of the past. Much instruction was given, and, as in all the previous meetings, an excellent spirit prevailed.

Leaving Centerville at 5 p. m. and noting down the fact that barley was cut in both Farmington and Centerville, a drive of two hours brought us again to the city, cheered with the conviction that the labors of Presidents Young and Kimball and those of the Twelve who accompanied them, while on the trip, were likely to be productive of very happy results among the people whom they addressed and with whom they mingled.

E. L. SLOAN.

## HONEY AND THE HONEY COMB.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, 13TH WARD, June, 30th, 1864.

## EDITOR OF NEWS:

SIR:—For the benefit of your numerous readers, the following is communicated. A few days ago, while on a business tour of "ragged importance" in Springville, I was politely invited by Mr. Wm. Bringerst to visit his garden, and see "something new," for this country, viz: four bee hives. The back of one was opened, and thousands of bees could be seen depositing their quota of honey in the hive which then was really full of the precious article, and I thought, if the mere sight of it was so sweet to gaze upon, surely the "tasting" would be sweeter still, and so I found it, to my entire satisfaction. Two of the hives were imported in the spring of this year from California, and each of them will yield, at the lowest estimate, seventy-five pounds of honey. Each has thrown off a new swarm, and another from each is yet expected this fall, if so, the natural increase all round, affords ample encouragement for a more extensive importation. They travel for miles around the settlement to gather in from every tree and flower the honey dew.

The cost of each hive containing one hundred pounds of honey in California is \$20 in coin. They must be imported here on spring seats or ambulances, and let out daily for air and water, so that the extra care and trouble would involve a little more cost in freight than ordinary merchandise. It will thus be seen that the original outlay in having them brought to our homes will be considerably less than one hundred dollars per hive in "greenbacks."

There are several persons in Springville who contemplate going to California in the fall for the purpose of purchasing more hives, with every convenience for their safe transportation, and every lover of honey will do well to weigh over the facts above stated, pertaining to the successful existence and prosperity of bees in this climate and as the honey dew is now so everywhere abundant as to afford an almost inexhaustible supply of honey,

it is to be hoped that no stronger arguments will be necessary to encourage their general introduction throughout the Territory.

If an outlay of one hundred dollars or less promises a return of at least seventy-five pounds of honey, and from one to two new swarms during the first season, surely the profits alone, arising out of so small an investment, will inspire all who are able, to send for one or more hives, that a plentiful supply of honey may be found on our tables.

Mr. Wm. Bringerst, of Springville can be negotiated with on the subject, pertaining to their purchase and transportation. Hoping soon to enjoy the sweetness of honey and the honey comb in common with many others in this city, I remain a well wisher to the cause of "home produced sweetness" in the Hive of Deseret.

GEORGE GODDARD.

**THEATRICAL.**—The reproduction of Pizarro at the city Theatre, with Mr. Lyne as Rolla, drew a very large house on Saturday evening. The play went off remarkably well and all engaged seemed to feel the inspiration of their parts—of course, the chief interest was centered in Rolla and Pizarro. Mr. Lyne played remarkably well, and Mr. Caine was better than we ever saw him in Pizarro.

On Saturday evening, Bourcicault's sensation play the Octoroon, will be re-produced. There will no doubt be considerable interest in witnessing this piece played by the association, unassisted by traveling artists.

Mr. Lyne, we understand, was to play at Ogden on the evenings of the 4th and 5th, in Damon and Pythias.

At Provo, the Cluffs produce the Indian Drama entitled The Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish, at their Hall, on Saturday evening next.

**DAILY TELEGRAPH.**—On the 4th inst. we found upon our table No. 1, Vol. 1, of the Daily Telegraph, T. B. H. STENHOUSE, Editor. It is half the size of the News, being the largest, short of News' size, the presses at present admit of. In glancing over its pages we found the 1st chiefly occupied by business cards, brief, pointed and neatly arranged; the 2d devoted to the salutation, other editorials, and Telegraphic news; the 3d to "Local Affairs," poetry and advertisements; and the 4th had a column headed "Commercial," treating upon the condition of our markets and giving prices current in G. S. L. City and Virginia City, Idaho, with advertisements filling the other three columns: making, in the whole, a very tasteful appearance, and promising to be both profitable and useful. Terms, \$10.00 a year.

**DISPATCHES.**—The few known as the "Dispatch Club," wearying of sustaining the monthly payments for dispatches, and the News Office, as the News is published but once a week, suffering quite a loss through issuing the daily telegraphic slips, the Club and News Office gladly resigned the daily printing of telegraphic news to the first number of the Daily Telegraph. At the same time arrangements were made to print in the News each week those portions that may be deemed of general interest to our readers, as heretofore.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

## A TERRIBLE DISASTER—FORTY MEN KILLED.

BACHELOR CREEK, N. C., MAY 27.

At four o'clock yesterday afternoon, on the arrival of the train at this station from Newbern, a terrible explosion attended the removal of four torpedoes from the cars to the platform. Forty odd soldiers and negroes were blown in eternity in an instant, while between twenty and thirty persons, white and black, were wounded and mangled in a manner frightful to behold.

## THE ACCIDENT AND THE CAUSE.

The train which left Newbern at three o'clock in the afternoon brought to the outposts the remaining four of thirteen torpedoes, of monstrous weight and proportions, intended to complete the blockade of the Neuse river in the direction of Kingston. The last of the four was about reaching the station platform when an accidental blow from a stick of wood striking the cap, exploded the torpedo. The concussion was so great that the other three followed on the explosion of the first, and so quick as to make but one mighty report, like the crash of a thousand pieces of artillery fired simultaneously. The disaster was one of the most appalling and heartrending that has happened in this country in a series of years. Soldiers whose gallantry has been displayed on battle fields, and whose eagerness to hear the news from their brave comrades in Virginia had brought them clustering around the station, were hurled, mangled and torn, into eternity in a moment's time. Heads, bodies and limbs were scattered for a quarter of a mile around, and in many instances it was found impossible to recognize the remains of the unfortunate victims. The signal tower and a commissary building, twenty feet by eighty feet, built of logs, were thrown into the air a distance of 800 feet, and strewn the country for a great distance, around with the fragments.