

INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL.—PROGRESS OF PRESIDENT YOUNG AND COMPANY.

ROUND VALLEY, MILLARD CO., U. T., }
Saturday, May 16, 1863. }

EDITOR OF THE NEWS:

DEAR SIR:—On Wednesday morning last, the President and party left Cedar City with kindly feelings for its citizens, and arrived in Parowan in time for dinner, which we found in readiness at the several residences of the Saints; President Young being entertained at Bishop Warren's, and President Kimball at W. H. Dame's.

At 4 o'clock p.m. we assembled for meeting, when a large congregation was spoken to by Presidents Young and Kimball and Elder Orson Hyde. The power and spirit of the Lord was with them, and they enjoyed liberty, speaking many things which I fain would write, but it remains for the Reporter, G. D. Watt to reproduce their discourses in full form.

Thanks to C. C. Pendleton for his kind entertainment of several friends with myself. We were interested with his gun and machine shop, where he operates and proves that he is a man of considerable ingenuity. Here he was fitting materials, of which he was constructing a fine looking and durable fence in front of his residence, which did not require the aid of nails or pins to keep it in place. He showed us also a machine for churning butter by water power, which was superior to anything we had before seen in that line.

On Thursday morning we pursued our journey, and a few miles out from Beaver the Presidency were met by an escort, and on entering the town we passed between two columns of juveniles—the boys on the left and the girls on our right—with flags bearing appropriate mottoes, bowing and courtesying as we moved slowly past them. This was a welcome sight, and indicated that something was being done there for the education of children.

Caring for our teams—after dusting, washing and combing, the Presidency and company were received into the meeting house, where four long tables were covered profusely with rich and plentiful varieties of food, which had been supplied by the citizens, and prepared under the supervision of Mrs. Amasa Lyman and Mrs. Simeon Andrews. Having been seated and silence restored by request of the Bishop, President Kimball asked a blessing on the food. After partaking, we pronounced it as good a public dinner as it has been our lot to participate in for some time. "Welcome President Young and Party," as well as several names of the Twelve were inscribed upon pies and cakes. The tables were set for eighty-seven persons, which were filled three times by the company and citizens. I need not say these tokens of welcome and evidences of public spirit and liberality cheered our hearts and begat new sentiments of respect for the people at Beaver.

After the tables were cleared and the seats arranged, the house was filled for meeting and the people were addressed by Presidents Young and Kimball, and Elders John Taylor and Lorenzo Snow. President Young informed the congregation that Bishop Farnsworth had tendered to him his resignation of the bishopric of Beaver, which he said he had concluded to accept, and called a vote of the people to see if they also would accept his resignation. There was not a clear vote, but a little explanation placed the matter in a clearer light, and the second vote was unanimous. The President requested Bishop Farnsworth to still act in the office until his successor should be appointed.

At 7 o'clock on Friday morning we were in line of march and rolled rapidly over a smooth, rolling road; nooned one hour at Cove Creek, and at 6 o'clock p.m. we arrived at Fillmore, sixty-four miles from Beaver. A few miles from Fillmore we were met by Elder Amasa Lyman, Bishop Callister and a few others. The President halted at the residence of our good friend Gabriel Huntsman, where we were received with cordiality, by himself and lady. Here we found a large table, arranged with the most scrupulous neatness and taste, which I do not soon expect to see surpassed. Everything that heart could wish was there in abundance, even to the delicious honey, of which I have before made mention. The larger portion of the party were invited to the hospitable boards of the brethren, who spared no pains to make them comfortable. The hush of night stole over us in due time, and we had begun to court the blessings of oblivious sleep, when the dulcet notes of music woke their echoes along the ambient air. "A serenade" was the mental response, "in honor of the esteemed visitors," and the inspiring invocation moved our thoughts to rapture.

The morning's dawn rolled up the drapery of night, and we again stepped forth to gaze upon the revealing glories of the gorgeous mountains and dappled valleys, which God had formed as the abode of man. At 10 o'clock a.m., a large audience was addressed at the meeting house, by Presidents Young and Kimball and Elder Lorenzo Snow. Partaking of a sumptuous dinner, we parted from Mr. Huntsman's quiet and liberal home, desiring peace and plenty to be their portion forever.

We arrived at Round Valley in good time. The President halted at the residence of Mr. Levi Savage, jr., where he was entertained, while others were received home and provided for by the Saints. At 5 o'clock p.m., the Saints were addressed by President Young and Elders John Taylor and Geo. A. Smith.

We are making good progress on our homeward course. God's blessings are with us, and his guardian care will soon restore us to friends and home again.

Yours, L. O. L.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, }
May 29, 1863. }

On Saturday morning last, the President's party started from Round Valley. About one mile and a half from the present site, on the east side of the valley, the President, accompanied by the brethren residing there, halted and selected a new location much higher than the present one, to which they will remove their houses and commence anew. Should we pass down another year, Round Valley may assume a very different and improved appearance. Success to the citizens of that place. Here we met the express, which left Great Salt Lake City on Saturday morning. We passed the Sevier and pushed rapidly over a good road leading through a pleasant country, interspersed with hills and grass plots. We nooned at Chicken Creek.

A few miles south of Nephi the Presidency were met by an escort, and as we halted in front of Bishop Bryant's residence, an excellent brass band, numbering twelve intelligent looking persons and led by Mr. Hawkins, struck up a lively air, which cheered our spirits and made us forget somewhat the fatigue of forty miles travel. The Presidency were kindly and hospitably entertained at Bishop Bryant's, while the remainder were invited to the homes of the Saints, and made welcome to their bounties. The writer's lot fell with Mr. David Udall, where every comfort was supplied.

At 5 o'clock we assembled for meeting in the new Social Hall, where a full house was addressed by Presidents Young and Kimball, and Elders John Taylor and Lorenzo Snow. The instruction given was invaluable, advising the people to level down their old fort wall, enlarge their lots, beautify their homes, improve their orchards and pleasant walks, and still continue to add to their public improvements, until a fine city should adorn their pleasant site.

Among the trades here is a hat shop, conducted by Mr. Job Sidwell, which I omitted to mention in a former communication. Thanks to the gentlemen of the serenade band, who escorted us into the delightful regions of dream land. Those strains of rising, swelling melody still warble in the regions of our recollection. May their kindly efforts to please never be less appreciated.

We started on Monday morning the 18th, upon our journey, under the most pleasing auspices. The weather was pleasant; all nature was smiling; and the brass band, which will challenge comparison with any in Utah, struck up a favorite air, the stars and stripes unfolding in the stirring winds, as we rolled away from friends true and faithful, only to meet others filled with like integrity, in Goshen, where we arrived at 2 o'clock p.m. We left the main road leading through Payson, on the southern slope of the divide near Summit Creek, and traveled a north westerly course until we reached the bottom land, which spreads out its thousands of acres around the head waters of Utah Lake. Here we turned near a south course and made a circuit of several miles, which bent back again to the north, as it terminated at the place of our destination.

The citizens of Goshen had not had more than two hours notice of our coming, yet they were busily engaged in the work of preparation. The Presidency were entertained at the residence of Bishop Wm. Price, where everything that "heart could wish" was provided for their comfort. At 5 o'clock the people assembled for meeting, and were addressed by Presidents Young and Kimball and Elder Lorenzo Snow. They encouraged them to build up, improve and ornament their city; to set out shade and fruit trees, to prepare pleasant walks, gardens, etc., etc., and go to work and make it a pleasant and delightful place; and promised them another visit if they would construct a road direct from there to Nephi, which would cut off the large bends in the present road, and save several miles travel. The hearts of the Saints were cheered and encouraged.

Goshen is situated on the south-west shore of the lake, near its head, on a plat of land rather low, and descending slightly to the east. The citizens have neglected putting out shade and fruit trees and cultivating gardens. This has been owing, almost entirely, to the unsettled condition of their minds, as to whether their location was a permanent one or not, fearing they might again be under the necessity of pulling up stakes and removing to another site, which they have done two or three times. The visit of the Presidency at this time, has settled this question, and will give a new impetus to the spirit of improvement, the result of which we yet expect to see exhibited there. There are warm hearts and willing hands in Goshen, ready to struggle for the achievement of all the blessings of civilized life; to snatch the earth from its rude condition and make it as the garden of the Lord. The farm land, of which there is an abundance, is of an excellent quality. Mr. W. J. Larkins and his kind lady have our thanks, for the hospitalities of their neat, well-furnished home; and thanks also, for the welcome notes of that serenade, which warbled on the already gilded wings of the morning, like the inspiring cadence of seraphic music.

This morning, May 19th, at 5 o'clock a.m., the President and party moved out of Goshen, in double quick time. The morning was de-

lightful, and the scenery sublime and romantic. The glorious sun rose above the mountains in its wonted brilliancy, bordering the fleecy clouds with gaudy tinsel, and causing the waters of Utah Lake to glow and dazzle like a wide expanse of diamonds, or as a sea of burnished glory. A vast hill or cape of land jutted far out northward into the liquid element, and the eastern shore was studded by the ponderous forms of the Wasatch, whose lofty snow-capped peaks were mirrored in the clear waters.

Along the western shore of this lake are extensive flats of land descending to the shore, where towns and cities could be erected, and orchards, vineyards and pleasant gardens might flourish, was it not for the lack of water. Contemplating this, thought I, "shall these delightful locations along this romantic lake, ever be doomed to sterility and barrenness, because no streams break forth from among these western hills?" No, this will not be the case; for the artesian well will bring forth those cooling fountains which flow far below the surface, to redeem and fructify it, and then we anticipated the day when along the west shore of Utah Lake large cities will arise, whose swelling domes will glitter to the sight of man, and their spires pierce the heavens; when there shall be playing fountains, arbors, tranquil retreats; and when bath house and pleasure boats shall adorn these shores. The various appliances of art will here ultimately be brought into requisition as well as in all the earth; which, when directed by the great spirit of truth, we hail as the precursors of a glorious future and as the harbingers of that millennial perfection, which prophets long since saw in the visions of inspiration.

Arriving at the ferry, the carriages, eleven in number, (the remainder having left in different directions for their homes) were set across the Jordan, which is at that point eight rods wide, in three and a half minutes each. Feeding our animals, and regaling ourselves on the newly-baked bread, with butter and milk, at the small log house of the ferryman, we set off with light hearts for our own loved city, where homes made cheerful with bright eyes, smiles and happy voices, awaited our coming.

The morning, which had been so pleasant, now became lowly; the wind shifted to the north and blew its cold chilling breath upon us. On went our overcoats to keep us warm, and the curtains of the carriages were buttoned close down, to keep out the battering rain, which, however, only fell in a sufficient quantity to lay the dust. On arriving at the Little and Big Cottonwood Creeks, we found the roads and bridges had been put in excellent repair. Passing down the State road and up State Street, we were astonished to see the alteration which had taken place during our absence. The wheat fields and meadows had assumed their green robes, and so a so had the shade and fruit trees, which were only in the bloom when we left on the 20th ult. Here we were; home again; in "the city we love so well;" and, returning the gratulations of collecting multitudes, with many banners of the glorious Stars and Stripes floating in the fanning winds, we entered the "eagle gate," and alighted at the President's residence, thankful to God for his preserving care and protection through all the scenes we had past. This day we had traveled sixty-eight miles in ten hours.

During our thirty days' tour, the President's party have traveled about eight hundred and fifty miles; passed perhaps fifty settlements, big and little, at all of which, however, we did not halt; and forty-one meetings have been held. The amount of good which has been accomplished on this mission, temporally and spiritually, cannot be computed. Home manufactures, industry, mechanism, education, agriculture, science, and all the great principles of truth which make up the total of Mormonism, have been advocated and received an impetus which will accelerate the permanent independence of the Territory from foreign importation. In the cotton localities, we saw men wearing shirts, pants, &c, which were carded, spun and wove at home by their wives; and we have seen ladies splendidly clad in their nice cheek dresses, aprons, sacks, caps, &c., which they themselves manufactured from the raw material—and in a few instances they even raised the cotton of which they were made. It is a fixed fact, our mountain "Dixie" is a success. Cotton and nearly every variety of fruit can be produced there in ample abundance, and in a few years it may become the most wealthy portion of the State. Our North and our South are a unit, which will hold together; a system of exchange will be established, and they will eat our fine flour, and we will consume their cotton fabrics. So will we live together in harmony, for Israel shall flourish upon the mountains, and Jacob spread abroad upon the hills, and the desert and barren places shall blossom as the rose.

Now, Mr. Editor, allow me to end my narrative, hoping what I have written may be instructive to your readers; but before doing so, I would say if any person or locality have been misrepresented, it has been an error of judgment, which I shall be most happy to rectify. Feeling under many obligations to President Young for repeated kindnesses, I beg leave to say, Adieu.

L. O. LITTLEFIELD.

—Cleanliness of person is next to Godliness. Cleanliness of soul is Godliness.

—As much as \$1,000 was paid for a seat in a window, to see the Princess Alexandra's entree into London.

FACTS AND FICTIONS.

—"I say, Bill, Jim's caged for stealing a horse." "Served him right! Why didn't he buy one and not pay for it, like any other gentlemen."

—The next legislature of Wisconsin will contain thirteen editors.

—At what time of life may a man be said to belong to the vegetable kingdom? When experience has made him sage.

—What is society, after all, but a mixture of mister-ies and miss-eries.

—The following toast was given at Queenstown, Canada, lately:—"Dam your canals, blast your furnaces, sink your coal-pits, down with your railroads, away with your electric telegraphs, and over with your suspension bridges."

—He who vouches for his own truthfulness by an oath, will tell a lie the next moment without a blush.

—Time flies fast, but every musician of any note can beat time.

—Wanted—a pair of scissors to cut a caper; the pot in which a patriot's blood boiled; a string from last Monday evening's ball; a short club broken off the square root.

—A Scotchman asked an Irishman why were half farthings coined in England? The answer was, "To give Scotchmen an opportunity to subscribe to charitable associations."

—There are in Switzerland 1,483,298 Protestants and 1,040,469 Catholics.

—Hans, who is a judge of morals as well as money, says that being tender to another man's wife is not a "legal tender."

—"Good morn'n, Mr. Grimes; I come over to see if you'd lend our dad your pickaxe, to saw off a board to make a chicken-coop to put our dog in; he runs after our neighbor's cows, and then they won't come about any more, so we have to drink our coffee without cream or sugar."

—Punch says he is preparing a bill to prevent cruelty to quotations, which he means to lay before Parliament at an early day.

—A young fellow offered to bet the teacher of a young ladies' grammar school, who was boasting of the proficiency of her pupils, that not one of them would "decline" a husband.

—Why do little birds in their nests agree? Because it would be very dangerous to fall out.

—Prayer crowns God with the honor and glory that are due to his name, and God crowns prayer with assurance and comfort.

—Albert Gunn was recently discharged for false entries in the Quartermaster's Department at Washington. His discharge reads thus: A Gunn discharged for making a false report.

—"No pains will be spared," as the quack said when sawing off a poor fellow's leg to cure him of the rheumatism!

—A gentleman being asked by a lady to send her his photograph, accompanied the carte de visite with the following epigram:

"I send the picture, (lay it on the shelf;)
Another time I wish your gentle heart
Would kindly bid me bring my solid self,
And not (God bless me) send an empty
"carte!"

—A young saint is like a morning star; he is like a pearl in a gold ring. Among all the disciples, John was the youngest and the most and best beloved.

—A printer, observing two policemen pursuing an ingenious but distressed author, remarked that it was a new edition of the Pursuits of Literature, unbound but hot pressed!

—Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

—Private theatricals are rapidly growing in favor in England. The leading journals regard the fact as an indication of the growth of a sound national dramatic taste.

—Country lady, approaching facetious cabman; "Pray, sir, are you engaged?" "Och, bless yer purty soul, ma'an! I've been married this seven years, and have eight children!"

—An honest man's the noblest work of God—but the edition is small, suggests the N. O. Pic.

—A military officer wanted to compliment a negro by drinking with him. "Well, captain," replied Caff, "I'm very dry, so I won't be ugly about it. Some niggas is too proud to drink with a milshy ossifer, but I think a milshy ossifer, when sober, is just as good as nigga—specially if the nigga is dry."

—Raising the Devil—Calling a printer's boy out of bed in the morning.

—Hair-dressing is now accomplished by machinery in London.

—When were there only two vowels? In the days of No-a, before U or I were born.

—"I don't blame Prince Alfred," said Mrs. Partington, "for not wishing to take the throne of Greece; he'd slip off as sure as you live."