

EDITOR OF THE NEWS:—

Sir—We enjoy a reasonable portion of health, and a good degree of union and peace; are at peace with the natives, &c. The grasshoppers and bugs have been doing their work. The best crop is entirely, and the potatoes crop mostly destroyed, and much injury is done to wheat, and oats, and water very scarce for what is left; Salt creek not being so high as usual, nor retaining its height so long. So all is right; the destroyer cut off what the water would have failed to irrigate; so we see the hand of the Lord in it.

The people are satisfied with the place, and show a disposition to build it up. The city wall is progressing, and large quantities of the finest quality of hay are being rolled into our place every day from our rich, luxuriant meadows. Our wheat and oat harvest has just commenced. Our corn will be late. Our crops will be about an average. Considerable rain in wheat.

We still herd our cattle, stand guard, and carry our small arms with us into the fields. Our herding costs us about 10¢ per day, 3,650¢ per year. Our guarding will cost 50 cents per watch of two hours, four watches, two men on at a time, 4¢ per night, 1,400¢ per year; added to the above, makes a sum of 5,110¢.

We expect to close our city wall by Conference, and have a time of rejoicing, and may we all pull together, and make alone pull, and a strong pull.

PHOENIX.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
August 15th, 1854.

MR. EDITOR:—

Sir—In company with the clerks of the Historical office, I left this city on the 5th inst., about 3 p.m., weather excessively hot. We were conveyed by the kindness of Hon. Edson Whipple, and arrived at Union at 6 p.m., where we were met by Bishop Silas Richards. We were notified they had made a fair commencement with their Fort Wall. We arrived at Lehi about 1 o'clock a.m., Sunday, where we were kindly received and comfortably entertained by Judge Preston Thomas. At 10 a.m., we attended meeting with the Saints, when myself and Elder T. H. Bullock addressed a numerous assembly. After service I joined Ezekiel Hopkins and the widow of Abraham Stevens in marriage, and we partook of the wedding dinner. The citizens have made considerable progress with their wall, the work being very well executed.

We arrived at Lake city at 1 p.m., and attended meeting, which was addressed by myself, Elders Bullock, Hawkins, Whipple and others. We arrived at Provo at 9:30 p.m. A feast was made there on Monday for the Indians, over 200 of whom partook thereof.

Three beavers were killed, and four barrels of buccatis furnished, together with a considerable quantity of vegetables. A large quantity of clothing was distributed among them, under the direction of Mr. Geo. Bean, Interpreter; the whole being contributed by the inhabitants of Provo.

On Tuesday Messrs Bullock, Grimshaw and Hawkins amused themselves by fishing in the Provo, and caught some splendid trout, br. Porter kindly furnishing the net.

On Wednesday we all dined at Elder Whipple's and on Thursday visited Springville, and dined at Bishop Aaron Johnson's. Here Messrs Grimshaw and Hawkins took the stage on their return home, where they arrived on Friday evening, being driven in first rate style by Madison D. Hamblenton, who is energetically performing rather a hard mail contract for Uncle Sam. Br. Bullock returned at same time by Jas. Mendenhall's conveyance.

I went on to Palmyra on Thursday afternoon, and President Markham, having heard I was on the road, had notified the citizens, and quite a large congregation of Saints assembled, who listened with breathless attention while I preached to them for two hours. They estimate their crops of wheat this season to be 25,000 bushels. Considerable has been done towards enclosing their Fort.

Saturday I attended a session of the High Council at Provo. I preached on the Sabbath for two hours to a very large assembly in the Bowers on the subject of the Resurrection. During the day Elder Wm. Hyds arrived from Australia, having left there last March in company with 60 Saints, who remained at San Bernardino. He returned from Australia on account of his health, which is still very poor.

Immense swarms of Grasshoppers have visited nearly all the farming districts of Utah county, and have done considerable damage to the corn, oats, and late garden vegetables.

The election in Utah county resulted in the return of Evan M. Greene, Duncan McArthur, and James C. Snow for Representatives, Gilbert Hays for Select Man, and Alexander Williams for Sheriff. The people were so occupied with their harvest that few, comparatively, took time to visit the ballot box. I took occasion in my travels to recommend the patronage of the *Deseret News*. The people are enjoying excellent health and universal prosperity.

I arrived in this city on Monday evening last after a comfortable ride from Provo in the carriage and company of Gideon D. Wood, Mayor of Springville, and his son Lyman S. Wood, Indian Interpreter. We started at 9 a.m., and arrived here at 7, 30 p.m.

Yours Respectfully,
GEO. A. SMITH.

From our Missionaries to the Sandwich Islands.

EXTRACTS
Of a letter to Judge Smith from his Brother Silas.

We left Cedar City on the 22nd of May to cross the Western Desert, traveled 12 miles and camped at the Iron Springs.

We had a very cool time to cross the Desert, and were blessed with good health. The Indians were very friendly. After 16 days travel over the worst road that I ever saw, the seventeenth found us winding our way up the Sierra Nevada mountains. The ascent is very gradual, but the desert is abrupt and dangerous. It is 35 miles from the top of the mountains to the city of San Bernardino. We traveled down the mountain some five miles, and stopped at the night. The next morning, June 10th, we took up our line of march down the canyon over a rough and hilly road; after following the canyon some 20 miles the valley of San Bernardino appeared in the distance, and the bench land began to be covered with grass, wild oats, and flowers of many kinds, forming a pleasant contrast to the dreary plains just crossed. As we proceeded down the Valley, the landscape was still further diversified by numerous herds of cattle, and horses; and extensive fields of golden wheat, already to harvest, indicated that we were fast approaching a country where civilization and industry characterize the people.

We arrived in San Bernardino on the 9th of June, one month from the time we left Provo city, in good health and spirits, and were kindly received by the people.

The valley of San Bernardino is rich and fertile. The soil is well adapted to the raising of wheat, barley, corn, and most kinds of grain that grow in any of the eastern states. Grapes, oranges, lemons, figs, peaches, pears, and all kinds of fruit that grow in a warm climate are raised here in abundance.

The city of San Bernardino is situated on a beautiful rolling prairie, with streams flowing through it, fringed with sycamore, black walnut, cottonwood, and many other kinds of trees. Their improvements are far behind those in the valleys of the mountains. The houses are of a very inferior kind at present, but some fine adobe houses are in progress this season which will do honor to the place. The city is inhabited by Jews, Gentiles, Latter Day Saints and Mormons, making rather a mixed set of inhabitants. I found a good many of the Bee Hive State and had different parties of the Bee Hive State and had been dissatisfied with the affairs in that place and were going to seek happiness in the gold mines of California, where they can be free from the laws of God, and be solely amenable, in time, to the laws of men, which no doubt will

be more congenial to their feelings. An old friend who left Provo city two months before us to go to Fillmore city, but forgot to stop there, continued his journey over the plains to this place, and arrived here the same day that I did. He gave a very distressing account of the hardships of the journey, having lost nearly all his property on the road. He said he cut the throats of several of his cattle, and himself and family were obliged to drink their blood to save them from thirst, and starvation, while crossing the desert.

We leave San Pedro on the 7th of July for San Francisco, fare twenty dollars. The brethren there have bought a ship to ply between the Sandwich Islands and San Francisco. Our fare will be some 30 or 40 dollars from that place to the Islands. The ship will be in readiness for the trip when we arrive at San Francisco, and with good luck, and the blessings of the Lord, in one month after we leave this place we shall be on the Isles of the sea, where we are destined to labor for a season.

MANTI, August 12, 1854.

MR. EDITOR, SIR:—

We have worked the road in Salt creek canyon, report it payable for loaded teams, much labor, and it is still needed to make it first rate.

Our harvest is great and laborers few. No doubt we shall have a large surplus of grain and vegetables of all kinds. The grasshoppers and bugs have not troubled our crops, but the spring wheat is injured by smut. At Fort Ephraim, seven miles north of us, they will have a very heavy harvest of wheat, oats, &c. They have a beautiful location and their crops are beyond what they expect.

Health, peace, and prosperity prevail throughout the country. I have lately traveled through some of our settlements in the lower valleys, and find that we are not far behind any in public or private enterprise, Salt Lake excepted.

There will be a good chance at this point for our next immigration, both for themselves and their stock, as we shall have grain and vegetables to exchange for all kinds of labor, and such articles as they may have to dispose of.

We have a large number of Indians with us, presenting the appearance of two cities side and side, with entirely different manners and customs.

GEO. PEACOCK.

LEHI, August 16, 1854.

The grasshoppers have done some damage to oats, corn, garden vegetables, &c., but not much to wheat, the crops of which will generally be very good.

The Wall of our city (which encloses one hundred and twenty-eight lots, of five rods by ten) is progressing finely. Three of the four gate posts are already up, and some of the wall is twelve feet high, and we expect to raise the whole of it to eight feet this season.

A new substantial adobe Threshing Store is being built, and a new School House 30 feet by 60 will probably be erected this fall.

THOMAS TAYLOR,

Clerk of the Branch.

EXTRACTS

Of a letter from Elder S. W. Richards to Pres. Brigham Young.

15 WILTON ST., LIVERPOOL,

April 28, 1854.

It is very gratifying to me to be able to say that the Church in the British Isles is in a very prosperous state at the present time, indeed more so than heretofore.

In some parts of the country a goodly number are being baptized, and considerable inquiry exists among all classes. The saints are very peaceful and the officers energetic, in their respective duties, and the gifts and manifestations of the Holy Spirit are richly enjoyed. The administrations of the Priesthood are attended with power; the sick are healed, the deaf are made to hear and the dumb to speak, and the name of the Lord is glorified in the midst of the people. The present war on the Continent and its consequences to this country which is so prominently engaged in it, will do doubt cause many to look into 'Mormonism' and find relief for many of their fears. Indeed the present moment is a fearful one to most of the Continental countries. The 26th inst., was observed in Great Britain and Ireland as a day of fasting and humiliation, by proclamation of Her Majesty the Queen, and was very solemnly observed.

The elders in this country are generally well, with the exception of Elders Phelps and R. C. Williams. Elder Daniel Spencer is at present in Birmingham; his health was quite poor in March, but is improving with the return of warm weather.

HOW THEY SAIL THROUGH THE POLAR SEAS.

Let us begin by imagining a vessel, or, for variety, two of them, speeding along at eight knots an hour, and heading directly for a long, low margin of ice, about two miles off. 'Do ye see any opening?' cries the captain, halting an officer on the foretop-sail-yard. 'Something like a lead a little to leeward of that iceberg or our port-bow.' In a little while we near the ice; our light sails are got in, our commander taking the place of the officer, who has resumed his station on the deck.

Before you is a plain of solid ice, is a huge iceberg, and near it a black, zigzag canal, chequered with recent fractures.

Now commence the process of 'conning.' Such work with the helm is not seen in ordinary seas. 'The brig's head is pointed for the open gap; the watch are stationed at the braces; a word of silence prevails. Presently comes down the stentorian voice of our commander, 'hard-a-starboard,' and at the same moment the yards turn to the ready haul at the braces. The brig turns her nose into a sudden indentation, and bangs her quarter against a big lump of 'swashing' ice. Steady there! For half a minute not a sound, until a second yell—'Down, down! hard down!' and then we rub, and scrape, and jam, and thrust aside, and are thrust aside; but somehow or other find ourselves in an open canal, losing itself in the distance. This is a 'lead.'

As we move on, congratulating ourselves—if we think about the thing at all—that we are 'good' for a few hundred yards more, a sudden exclamation, addressed to nobody, but sufficiently distinctive, comes from the yard-arm, 'we'll call it phaw!' and looking ahead, we see that our 'lead' is getting narrower, its sides edged towards each other—it is losing its straightness. At the same moment comes a complicated succession of orders: 'Helm-a-starboard! Port! 'Easy! 'So! 'Steadie-ee-ee! 'Hard-a-port! 'Hard, hard, hard!' (screak, scratch, thump.) 'Eugh! an anomalous grunt, and we are jammed fast between two great ice fields of unknown extent. The captain comes down, and we all go quietly to supper.

AN ARCTIC WALK.

Now let us start out upon a walk, clothed in well-fashioned Arctic costume. The thermometer, say 25 deg., not lower, and the wind blowing a polar breeze, but gently.

Close the lips for the first minute or two, and admit the air suspiciously through nostril and mustache.—Presently you breathe in a dry, pungent, but gracious and agreeable atmosphere. The beard, eyebrow, eyelashes, and the downy pubescence of the ears, acquire a delicate, white and perfectly enveloping cover of venerable per-frost. The mustache and under lip form nodulous beads of dangling ice. Put out your tongue, and it instantly freezes to the icy crust, and a rapid effort and some hand aid will be required to liberate it. The less you talk, the better. Your chin has a trick of freezing to your upper jaw by the luting aid of your beard; even my eyes have often been so glued, as to show that even a wink may be unsafe. As you walk on, you find that the iron-work of your gun begins to penetrate through two coats of wollen mittens, with a sensation like hot water.

But we have been supposing your back to the wind; and if you are a good Arcticized subject, a warm glow has already been followed by a profuse sweat. Now turn about and face the wind; what a devil of a change! how the atmosphere is wafted off! how pleasantly the cold, prickles down your neck and in at your nostrils! Whew! a jack-knife heretofore, like Bob Sawyer's apple, 'unpleasantly warm' in the breeches pocket, has changed to something as cold as ice and hot as fire; make your way back to the ship! I was once caught three miles off with a freshening wind, and at one time feared that I would hardly see the big again. Morton, who accompanied me, had his cheeks frozen, and I felt that leathery numbness mentioned in the story books.

I will tell you what this feels like, for I have been twice 'caught out.' Sleepiness is not the sensation. Have you ever received the shocks of an anæsthetic machine, and had the peculiar numbing sensation of can't let go, extending up your elbow joints? Deprive this of its paroxysmal character; subdue, but diffuse it over every part of the system, and you have the so-called pleasurable feelings of incipient freezing. It seems even to extend to your brain. Its inertia is augmented: every thing about you seems of a ponderous sort; and the whole amount of pleasure is in gratifying the disposition to remain at rest, and spare yourself an encounter with these latent resistances. This is I suppose, the pleasurable sleepiness of the story books.

I could fill page after page with the ludicrous miseries of our ship board life. We have two climates, hygro-metrically as well as thermometrically, at opposite ends of the scale. A pocket handkerchief, peeked below in the region of stoves, comes up unchanged. Go below again, and it becomes moist, flaccid, and almost wet. Go on deck again, and it resembles a single covered with linen. I could pick my teeth with it.

You are anxious to know how I manage to stand this remorseless temperature. It is a short story, and perhaps worth telling. 'The Doctor' still retains three luxuries, remnants of better times: next his skin, a tooth brush for his teeth, and white linen for his nose. Every thing else is Arctic and hairy—fur, for, for, for! The silk is light and washable, needing neither the clean dirt of starch, nor the uncomfortable trouble of flat-irons. It secures to me a clean screen between my epidermoid and seal-skin integuments.

THE POLAR BEAR AT HOME.

While working with the rest of the crew up on the ice, I was startled by a cry of 'bear.' Sure enough it was that menagerie wonder, not, however, the sleepy thing which, with begrimed hair, and subdued, dirty face, appeals to your sympathies as he walks the endless rounds of a wet cage—Our first Polar Bear moved past us on the floor, a short half mile off, with the leisurely march of fearless freedom.

He was a bear of the first magnitude, about nine feet long, as we afterwards found, by measuring his tracks. His length appeared to us still greater than this, for he carried his head and neck on a line with the long axis of his body. His color, as defined upon the white snow, was a delicate yellow—not tawny, but a true ochre or gamboge—and his black, blue black nose looked abrupt and accidental.

His haunches were regularly arched, and supported as they were on ponderous legs, gave him an almost elephantine look. The movements of the animal were peculiar. A sort of drawing dignity seemed to oppress him, and to forbid his lifting his august legs higher than was absolutely necessary. It might have been an instinctive philosophy that led him to avoid the impact of his toes upon the uncertain strength; but whatever it was, he reminded me of a colossal pias in boots.

I will not dwell upon our adventures as, on murderous thoughts intent, we chased this bear. We were an absurd party of zealous, rushing pell-mell upon the floor, with vastly more energy than discretion. While walking in the lightest manner over suspicious ice, my companion next in line behind me disappeared, gun and all; yet, after getting him out, we instantly continued our chase with the aid of hounds. After laboring very hard for about three hours, repeated duckings in water at thirty degrees cooled down our enthusiasm.

The bear, meantime, never raised from his unconcerned walk. We saw him last in a labyrinth of hummock ice.

Not long after, the crew of the *Rescue* killed another bear. When first seen, he was swimming toward the brig, breaking the newly formed ice with his fore paws. Finding his progress by this method unsatisfactory, he made a succession of dives, coming up each time nearer his assailants, who were advancing to meet him in a boat. He had a strange look as he rose after one of these submersions, breaking the ice with his upturned mouth, panting and shaking his head like a dog, to free it from the water. Captain Griffin, who was one of our best shots, lodged a ball under his left shoulder without effect. Several other bullets struck him before he turned to get away; and even when one of them had severed the lumbar vertebrae, the hardy animal regained the ice, dragging after him his paralyzed extremity. In this condition he was brought to bay, and received the coup de grace from a bayonet.

This bear had a coating of fat round the back and abdomen, which measured nearly three inches. When the animal is in good condition, this covering of blubber pervades the entire exterior of the body, common enough to the fish a strong and fishy taste. He is therefore contrary to our butcher's rules at home most palatable when lean. In the present case, we ate liberally of his steaks, although they savored somewhat of lamp oil.

The liver of the Polar Bear is avoided by the Esquimaux. The whalers say that it produces a cutaneous eruption; and Scrovelly, who observes upon this as a curious fact, speaks also of sailors having died from its poisonous effects. Knowing that the seal, upon which the bear chiefly feeds, is palatable and nutritious throughout, I determined to test the somewhat anomalous fact of a poisonous viscous in a quadruped, and therefore ate of it freely. I found no ill effect from it. On the contrary it was accepted afterward as a frequent dish upon our breakfast table; and during the trials of our long winter, it was never rejected by the crew. This idea, which has crept very generally into our systematic books, Tabricious, Richardson, and Perry among the rest, is probably based upon some accidental cases of a diseased organ; it is at much at variance with sound analogies as with the experience of our party.

Three days after this we had another hunt. Three bears were seen stalking over the floes to our left, and almost at the same moment three more were reported on the land ice. While we were hesitating which party to attack, those on the land side, took to the water ahead of us, and with a sort of intuition, swam toward the brig.

The boat in which we were, was not wider than the Schuyllkill, at Gray's Ferry, some three hundred yards perhaps, and a couple of minutes thereafter, brought one boat within shot.

The animals showed no signs of fear; instead of retreating, they bore directly down upon us. Imagine three huge beasts of the largest size in our menageries, in white contrast with the dark water; their mouths open, as is their custom in swimming; and so close, that you could see their teeth shining over their dew-laps.

I do not think that we distinguished ourselves. The captain's gun missed fire; and I reserved mine for an occasion that never came. Mr. Lovell deposited his bullet in the base of the brain, killing his animal at first shot; but, while we were securing him, the rest turned tail, gained the floe, and escaped.

ARTIC FARE.

'We are living luxuriously. Yesterday our French cook, Henri, gave us a salmon of Auk's, worthy of the *Trois Freres*; and to-day I en-

joyed an Arctic imitation of a trussed partridge. Bear is strong, very strong, and without most capricious meat; you cannot tell where to find him. One day he is quite beefy and bearable; another, hircine, hippicric and damnable. As a part of my Polar practice, I make it a rule to eat everything; and, in the course of my culinary experience, I have already managed to convert several outcast estates to good palatable food. Seal is not fishy, but scaly; and with a little patience, and a good deal of sauce piquante, is very excellent diet. The mollenkoie is the hardest to manage; the infiltration of fatty matter is rather alarming. But I give my method for future *maitres d'hotel* who may take themselves in these regions. Cut off his breast; fling everything else to his fellows who are waiting for him outside; rub with soda; wash out the soap thus freely made; parboil and pickle. The bird is, after all, not so detestable early in the season. At the Hudson Bay's settlements they preserve him in salt. Sea gull is worthy of all honorable mention. The *flet* of a large ivory one is a morsel between a spring chicken and our own unsurpassed canvas-back. As to these little Guillemots or Auk like all birds feeding on crustacean life, they are very red in meat, juicy, fat, delicate and flavonous; something between a blue-wing and a Delaware rail; in a word, the perfection of good eating.'

This was the bill of fare for August 14th; by the 4th of October the thermometer had got down to a much lower range, and the things eatable were quite different in kind, and the style in which they were served could hardly be made tolerable, even by the magic of variety. Here is our author's description of the 'festive board,' at the latter date:

All our eatables become laughably consolidated, and after different fashions, requiring no small experience before we learned to manage the peculiarities of their changed condition. Thus, dried apples became one solid breccial mass of imputed angularities, a conglomerate of sliced chalcodony. Dried peaches the same. To get these out of the barrel, or the barrel out of them, was a matter impossible. We found, after many trials, that the shortest and best plan was to cut up both fruit and barrel by repeated blows of a heavy axe, taking the lumps below to thaw. Sour-kraut resembled mica, or rather talcose-slate. A crowbar with chiseled edge extracted the *laminae* badly, but it was perhaps the best thing we could resort to.

Sugar formed a very funny compound. Take of: of cork raspings, and incorporate therewith another gill of liquid gutta percha or caoutchouc, and allow to harden; this extemporaneous formula will give you the brown sugar of our winter cruise. Extract with the saw; nothing but the saw will cut it. Butter and lard, less changed, require a heavy cold chisel and mallet. Their fracture is conchoidal, with hæmatitic (iron ore pimpled) surface.—Flour undergoes little change, and molasses can, at 25 deg., be huffed, by a stiff iron ladle. Pork and beef are rare specimens of Florentine mosaic, emulating the lost art of petrified visceral monstrosities seen at the medical schools of Bologna and Milan; crow bar and hands! for at 30 deg. the axe can hardly clip it. A barrel sawed in half, and left for two days in the caboose house at 78 deg. above zero, was still as refractory as flint a few inches below the surface.

A small bulk of lamp oil, denuded of the staves, stood like a yellow sand stone roller for a gravel walk.

Ices for the desert come of course, unbidden, in all unmanageable variety. I have tried my inventive powers on some of them. A Roman punch, a good deal stronger than the noble Roman ever tasted, for as readily at 20° Some sugared canberries, with a little butter and scalding water, and you have an impromptu strawberry ice. Many a time at those funny little jams, that we call in Philadelphia 'jambies,' where the lady hostess, glides with such nicely regulated indifference thro' the complex machinery she has brought together, I have thought I noticed her stolen glances of anxiety at the coining doves, whose icy bosoms were melting into one upon the supper table before their time. We order these things better in the Arctic.

Such is the composition and fierce quality of our ices, that they are brought in served on the shaft of a hickory broom, transfixing rod, which we use as a stirrer first and turn afterward. So hard is this terminating cylinder of ice, that it might serve as a truncheon to knock down an ox. The only difficulty is in the process that follows. It is the work of time and energy to impress it with carving knife, and you must handle your spoon deftly, or it fastens to your tongue. One of our men was tempted the other day by the crystal transparency of an icicle, to break it in his mouth. One piece froze to his tongue and two others to his lips, and each carried off the skin. The thermometer was at 29 deg.

Thus much for our Arctic grub. I need not say that our preserved meat would make very fair cannon balls—canister shot!—(Dr. E. K. Kane's Narrative.

Fourth of July Ignored.

[Special dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.]

FOURTH OF JULY IN PROVIDENCE.—Providence, R. I., Monday, June 5, 1854. The Common Council of the city of Providence have voted to make no appropriation for the public celebration of the Fourth of July, and have directed the bells of the churches to be tolled for one hour in the morning, one hour at noon, and one hour at sunset, on account of the passage of the Nebraska Bill, and the recent proceedings under the fugitive slave act.

Skull-Cap.

A CURIOUS HYPOCRISY.—Wm. Hubbard, of Middleboro' Centre, urges the claim of common skull caps as a cure for the bite of a mad dog.

The proper kind grows about two feet high, has a square stalk, green leaves opposite each other, and spear-shaped toward the end, with a small stem of flowers, of the color and shape of the common garden sage blow, tho' much smaller, between the leaf and the stalk. It flowers in July and August; and that is the proper time to gather the herb. It grows generally in wet ground, in the woods, by the side of ponds and streams, and best in shady spots.

The genuine article may be distinguished from other kinds by the curl of the small leaves toward the top of the main stalk. The herb should be gathered, dried and made into tea, and taken every other day, two or three ounces of it divided into several portions.

OR CORNUS.—Punch says that the reason why editors are so apt to have their manners spoiled, is because they receive from one correspondent and another such a vast number of evil communications.

BRAND SHEETS.

THE 9th hundred of Brands are now printed and ready for distribution, being nine sheets, and containing in the whole some 930 brands.

Price per sheet, 10 cents.

Full set of 9 sheets, 90 cents.

Full set of 9 sheets neatly bound, \$1.10 cents.

There are some twenty Brands which were re-edited long ago, but are not printed in this sheet. You say the reason why they are not? Because I have ceased to record for nothing and pay the printing fee. No brands will be considered as owned by any person, neither will they be printed until all expenses are paid. Is not this right? I say, yes.

WM. CLAYTON,
Genl. Recorder.

STRAYED.

FROM my yard, 13th Ward, one dark iron grey two year old COLT, branded Y on the near shoulder, a little white in the forehead and about the feet, shot before.

Any information will be liberally compensated.

aug24-24-2t BRIGHAM H. YOUNG.

Notice to Claimants.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of Samuel M. Caldwell, late of the county of Green River, in the Territory of Utah, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same forthwith to the subscriber, or the Probate Judge of G. S. L. county for settlement, as I wish to settle up the business of said Estate immediately.

F. M. RUSSELL,

Administrator of said Estate.

G. S. L. City, Aug. 24-24-2t

STRAYED.

FROM near Jordan Bridge, a few days since, one Mooley Heifer 2 years old, red with lined back and white belly; branded with a figure 2 on right hip, and one yearling heifer, light red, white face, branded lightly with X on left hip.

Also from the herd of H. Burroughs on or about the 10th inst., a Sorrel horse, with bald face, scar on right cheek, and three or four white feet.

And also six head of cattle branded with a large B on left hip.

Whoever will deliver to me any or all of the above described animals, or give information where they can be found, to Mr. Hale, near Jordan bridge, or to the Post Master in Salt Lake City, shall be liberally rewarded.

WM. J. KING.

NOTICE.

UTAH TERRITORY, Great Salt Lake County, August 23rd, 1854.

A. H. Raleigh

vs.

Calvin Reed.

A. H. Raleigh personally came before me H. Gibbs, one of the Justices of the Peace of said County, and being duly sworn said, that Calvin Reed is justly indebted to him eighty six dollars seventy nine cents, and the said Reed has left the Territory; therefore asks the benefit of the law made and provided for such cases. Therefore I do hereby appoint Daniel H. Wells, Joseph Horn, and William Clayton, to appraise five acre lot in the 8th Field on block 20, lot 16, in said county, which belongs to Calvin Reed the defendant.—And make due return to me at my office in the 17th Ward in G. S. L. City, by the 26th day of August 1854 at 2 o'clock p.m.

Given under my hand this 23rd day of August inst.

H. GIBBS, J. P.

aug24-24-1t

STRAYED.

FROM the east side of the little mountain on the night of the 21st inst., a yoke of oxen—one black, steatish horns, and branded E SMITH on the right; the other pale red, short tail, long horns, some drooped. If any one knows where they are, or can be found, please give information at the Post Office, and be rewarded by

E. SMITH.

aug24-24-1t

TAKEN UP.

IN the 17th Ward, some days since, a Brindle Ox, branded D G on right shoulder. The owner is requested to come and take him away and pay charges.

THOS. TAYLOR.

aug24-24-1t

\$5 REWARD!

LOST between Emigration and Parley's Canyon, a yoke of Dark Brown Oxen, 6 years old. The ear of each ox is split; one with half the split cut off, and has two white spots on the off side of his hind feet, some white under the belly, and brown nose; the other with some white under the belly, and branded W C on the left horn, but not very plain.

Whoever will bring the said oxen to the subscriber at the Governor's upper mill will receive \$5 reward.

aug24-24-2t

JOHN PRICE.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY given to all whom it may concern, that application will be made at the next sitting of the County Court of Great Salt Lake County by the subscribers for the exclusive privilege and grant of the Lime Stone in Emigration Canyon from the mouth up to the foot of the little mountain, in the county aforesaid, at which time and place any person knowing any reason why said privilege should not be granted, is requested to make the same manifest.

J. H. RUMELL,

WM. H. BRANCH.

aug24-24-1t

NOTICE.

THE TRUSTEES of the 13th Ward School District, Great Salt Lake City, hereby give notice that they intend to let to the lowest responsible bidder the building of a School House to be 35 by