

THE DESERET NEWS.



ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17.

INDIAN OUTRAGE.—At Fort Limhi, Salmon River, O. T., Feb. 25, while several of the men were busily engaged in moving hay, hauling timber, &c., a large party of Bannack and Shoshonee Indians, (many of whom lived around the Fort, and had previously been very friendly,) made a sudden break upon the herd and drove off most of the stock belonging to the Fort. At the same time they killed Mrs. George McBride and James Miller, (son and son-in-law of Daniel Miller of Farmington,) and wounded Mrs. Thomas S. Smith, Fountain Welch, H. V. Shurtliff, Oliver Robinson and Andrew Quigley. The wounded are fast recovering.

A man named J. H. Powell, who came into the Flat Head country with Gov. Stevens' surveying party, and was afterwards in the employ of persons under Mr. Burr, late U. S. Surveyor in Utah, was with the Indians and assisted them in the plundering, wounding and killing peaceful and unoffending American citizens.

MOVING TREES.—In transplanting trees the roots should be exposed to sun and air as little as possible. Those wishing to move them a considerable distance should carefully wrap the roots in strips of old cloth or something that will exclude the sun and can be kept moist with water; or if nothing of that kind is at hand, the roots should be often sprinkled until they are again inserted in the soil.

When circumstances demand, trees can be dug up and placed in a trench, with the earth thrown over the roots and a foot or so onto the stems, until they can be planted where wanted. But as a general thing, where convenient, it is safer to have the ground to be planted in readiness before moving the trees, and then lift and set out at once.

MONDAY EVENING.—15th inst., at the Seventies Council Hall, the brethren and sisters were addressed by Mrs. Samuel B. Hardy and Oliver D. Huntington, followed with remarks by Pres. Joseph Young, relating some of his experience in this Church, expressing his heartfelt gratitude to God for the blessings he enjoyed, and urging the necessity of faithfulness among the Saints.

TYPOGRAPHICAL.—On Friday evening, 12th inst., at the meeting of the Deseret Typographical and Press Association, Pres. Phineas H. Young addressed the assembly, reviewing many interesting occurrences in the early history of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and contrasting what is by the world called 'Mormonism' with the systems and sects of the present day. In this church were gathered the best and the worst people on the earth, and he believed that the Almighty could use them all to bring to pass his purposes.

Br. Joseph Foreman delivered an address on United States history, after which Br. W. G. Mills read an original poem entitled 'The Kingdom of God or Nothing,' followed by an essay on the 'Religion of Christendom' by Br. James McKnight.

Music by Messrs. Lamb and McDonald's serenade band added hilarity to the occasion. Adjourned to Friday evening next at 7 o'clock.

ARRIVED.—In this city, on Sunday morning, 14th inst., from his late mission to San Francisco, Elder Wm. M. Cowley.

A PEACH TREE blossomed in sister Session's orchard, 16th Ward, on the 12th inst., the earliest we have seen this season.

CRIMINAL.—The following is an exhibit of the arrests made during the month of December last by the police, for which we are indebted to officer J. P. Hardy, Clerk of the Police Office: assault and battery, 23; grand larceny, 10; disturbing the peace, 11; violating city ordinances, 15; petit larceny, 20; assault with intent to murder, 1; assault with intent to do bodily harm, 4; gaming, 13; defaulting witnesses, 2; escaped State convicts, 3; mayhem, 1; swimming, 1; burglary, 4; false imprisonment, 1; rape, 1; threats to do bodily harm, 1; drawing a deadly weapon, 6; robbery, 1; total, 118.—[Sac. Union, Jan. 9.]

More crime in one small town in ONE MONTH in a boasting State, than in ALL Utah since its settlement. But such is universally the characteristic of those who would civilize (?) and

Christianize us by the use of the twelve pounder cannon scriptures.

UNRULY SOLDIERS.—The detachment of one hundred and seventy troops, which arrived on the John L. Stephens, is said to be composed of the most unruly set of men ever in the service. During the passage up they were the terror of all the passengers, being constantly engaged in fighting. So great was the insubordination that one of the men struck one of his officers, and had to be cut down with a sabre before he would desist from the attack. In marching out to the Presido barracks, some fifteen succeeded in giving their officers the go by. Yesterday, Sergeant Trainor and privates John Mahon and Louis Mashfull were arrested, and the police are on the tracks of the residue.—The position of an officer in command of a detachment of recruits is no sinecure; and we saw a lieutenant having four or five men in charge, marching up Montgomery street, sabre in hand, as if he was fearful they would escape.—S. F. Argus, Jan. 7.

The above are FAIR samples of President Buchanan's expounders and enforcers of 'the gospel according to gunpowder'—are the fitting right arm of tyrants in crushing rights and establishing military despotisms.

TEST OF FIREARMS IN WASHINGTON.—The Secretary of War, members of the British, French, and Austrian legations, officers of the Army and Navy, with many distinguished civilians, were present yesterday, by appointment, at the Washington Arsenal, to witness experimental tests of inventions of great importance.

A patent train fuse, invented by Gomez & Mills, appeared to possess all the advantages of the galvanic battery in velocity of ignition, while, as it is not detonating, it cannot be exploded by any chance blow. Cannon were fired with it almost quicker than thought at a long distance, and it was fired thirty yards under water.

Hale's improved rocket was also satisfactorily tested. The rockets were fired from their carriage, and struck with remarkable accuracy at a distance of 950 yards. They gave the greatest satisfaction.

The great feature of the exhibition, however, was the test of the breach-loading rifle of Mr. Morse, of Louisiana, which proved a remarkable weapon, possessing many points of novelty and of excellence. The mechanism by which the breech of the gun is opened for loading, is simple, yet strong and secure. The charge is contained in small metallic cartridges, which have at one extremity a conical-pointed, hollow ball; then comes the very small amount of powder required, and at the other extremity is the percussion cap.

These cartridges can be easily loaded, are waterproof, and can be used for a long time. The piece is loaded and fired in four motions, viz: the first opens the breech, withdraws the shell of the last cartridge fired, and cocks the piece; at the second motion the loaded cartridge is inserted; the third motion closes the breech; and at the fourth motion the cock can be let down, or the piece fired. After the most severe tests there was no evidence of the escape of the charge or any gas, except at the muzzle of the piece.

The accuracy with which the rifle can be fired is truly astonishing, and was conclusively proved. The Secretary of War used one with great effect, hitting a mark at eight hundred and fifty yards' distance, and other gentlemen gave equally satisfactory proofs of the excellency and the accuracy of this wonderful weapon. The facility with which it can be fired was also perfectly demonstrated, and the utility of the weapon was more fully shown by placing it under water, letting it remain there, and then firing it. It was also placed under water when loaded, and then fired, neither did the admixture of sand with the water clog the movements of the lock. Nothing can be more perfect than its operation, or more accurate than its aim, and it received the highest praise from the many distinguished and qualified judges present.—[Washington Union, Dec. 10.]

HORSEBACK RIDING.—N. P. Willis, in one of his 'Invalid Letters,' thus speaks of the therapeutic virtues of horseback riding:

It was a secret which I did not discover by books; that exercise, with the legs of a horse to do the work, distributes the blood's fullness and refreshes to the extremities; but that exercise with your own legs to do the work, draws the fullness and freshness from the extremities to the centre. Life and strength, that is to say, are centrifugal, if you exercise on horseback—centripetal if you exercise on foot. To test this, you have only to do the two things. But, look in the glass, when you return from a ride in the saddle, and you will see that the hollows under your eyes are filled out and freshened in color, and that the incipient lines in your face, (for I presume I am addressing a middle-aged, charming woman) have disappeared wholly, or become indistinct. Then, look in the glass on your return from a walk, of equal exercise, and you will see just the contrary—your eyes sunken and the lines of your face deepened with the fatigue. Or, still more demonstratively—compare the fresh-colored fullness of your hands and fingers' ends, after the one exercise, with their dragged and depleted spareness after the other.

A recognition of the same fact may be seen in the advice given by medical books to literary men—or men whose brains are overworked by prolonged attention of any kind. 'Avoid walking as an exercise.' And the reason given is 'that the concentrated exertion at the hips and loins of the pedestrian, pull directly upon the forces of the spine which sustain the brain.'—And it is nature's rallying law—or calling in of recruiting power from the extremities to supply the demand upon the centre of the system, which

equally robs the brain, the face and the hands of their proportionate supply of fullness.

"The Kingdom of God or Nothing."

SEE PRES. B. YOUNG'S LETTER TO COL. ALEXANDER.

[BY W. G. MILLS.]

The teeming millions of the human race
That on earth's bosom had a dwelling place,
From the first epoch when to mortal life
An heir was born by Adam's favorite wife,
Down to the living scenes that mark our day
Where emperors, kings and presidents hold sway
By mocked, usurped authority o'er all
The nations dwelling on this pond'rous ball,
Display the dread results of tyranny,
Of pride, or love, of power, of pageantry,
Of pomp, misrule, insatiate ambition
To reign, yet keep mankind in low condition.

From frigid zone to nature's torrid clime,
Throughout the long and weary lapse of time,
Kingdoms have risen in pride and fall'n away,
Like the gay insect-born but for a day;
Nations have sprung from nothingness to glory
And gone to dust with scarce a page on story;
Statesmen profound in all the laws to rule;
Patriots advanced in philosophic school;
And orators, upon whose glowing tongue
Of wisdom raptured multitudes have hung,
Have sought with noble hearts to legislate
And their loved country's name perpetuate;
Heroes have fought and drenched the land with blood
To keep its name inviolate and good;
But all have failed—the dying change on man
Has changed their dearest theory and plan:
As noblest works of art in ruins lie,
So governments and constitutions die.

But why have systems risen and declined?
Why every theory the wise-divined
Within itself the deeds of quick decay?
Why every government so pass away?
They sought not God in all their thoughts to find
To teach them how to rule the human mind;
And He declares them His eternal plan,
MAN WITHOUT GOD CAN NEVER GOVERN MAN.

Proud with the goodness God to men has shown,
This is the language that their actions own:
"God might create, control the universe,
But meddle not political affairs;
His wisdom over all His works make known,
But let the government of man alone!
Why should He from His heaven interfere
With mundane matters on this lower sphere!"

But earth must own HIM, Great, Eternal King,
And every subject heartfelt homage bring;
Praises arise from every human tongue,
Sublimest strains by one consent be sung;
The tribes of man from Indus to the pole
See and delight in His supreme control.
Hence to consummate His stern decree
Sealed in the archives of eternity,
He has established, in 'th' eleventh hour,
His KINGDOM now with everlasting power;
The Priesthood thro' the Prophet Joseph gave,
Revealed to him the principles to save.
Forth on the winds its influence will fly
From shore to shore beneath the azure sky;
Embrace the world and light and life convey
Like yonder sun's all-vivifying ray.

See! how it grows beneath His fostering care,
What thousands up to Zion's courts repair.
The good, the virtuous, lovers of the truth,
The lisping infant and enanguined youth;
The noble man that steady treads life's stage;
The hoary grandsire slow with tottering age;
The budding maid, the mother fresh in bloom;
The aged matron ready for the tomb;
From every clime like doves to windows come
To find with God a loved and chosen home.

But Satan scatters his envenomed wrath
On all who tread 'the strait and narrow path';
Incites the prince and peasant, high and low,
To seek the kingdom's speedy overthrow;
Oppression tries to plant his iron heel
Upon their necks who do God's holy will;
And persecution's sword received from death
Is wielded on the lovers of our faith;
Relentless feelings goad the wicked's heart
And ruthless villains play the murd'rous part;
Kings on their thrones; the proud nobility;
Rulers who spread themselves from sea to sea;
Christians of every pious sect and name;
Editors, and men of literary fame,
Decry this mighty work of heavenly birth
And would exterminate it from the earth;
Each mean device and stratagem employ
The Prophets and the Priesthood to destroy;
With honeyed words from tongues that move in oil
Deceitfully the humble would beguile.

But Saints of God who in their souls inherit
The power and graces of the Holy Spirit;
Who know that God to Joseph did reveal,
Who to do right and to be faithful feel,
Treat with contempt the efforts of the world
To reach and rend the standard now unfurled;
Despise th' inducements of the sons of men
To draw them to old Babylon again.
To us it is—and sound the news abroad—
"TO US IT IS THE KINGDOM OF OUR GOD
OR NOTHING!"—'tis our life, our honor, all
That man can great, and good, and glorious call.

We seek no baubles that the worldlings prize;
No golden treasure in the earth that lies;
No honors that the pomp of man can give;
No rich possessions where the wealthy live;
The kingdom of our God is all we know,
The summit of ambition here below;
In it is concentrated every hope
That God can give to raise our nature up.

Thrones on which kings their mimic power display;
Dominions where they hold unrighteous sway;

The wealth of commerce, and the worth of art;
The diamond treasures drawn from nature's heart;
The boon of life which every nature craves;
The threat'ned torture to untimely graves,
Are airy bubbles on the flowing stream,
Or the dim sunlight thrown from childhood's dream,
To those eternal joys that swell the breast,
Foretaste of exaltation with the blest;
To see our Father, Mother, friends who dwell
In glory and in bliss ineffable,
That like ourselves have passed thro' scenes of strife
And by these truths have gained eternal life.

Who can compute th' invaluable worth
Of one dust-clothed inhabitant of earth?
What shall he gain tho' he the world control,
And own it all, yet lose his precious soul?
Over illimitable nature range
And tell what for it worthy of exchange?
Say then, ye wise, ye tyrants o'er the mind
What to God's kingdom can we equal find?
'TIS LIFE—'TIS WEALTH—'TIS POWER—'TIS
GLORY, or
'TIS NOTHING, we conceive, worth living for.
It makes us pure to gain those blest abodes,
It points the only way to dwell among the Gods!
G. S. L. CITY, U. T., Jan. 13, 1858.

THE VIRGALIVE PEAR.—This famous fruit has its head quarters, its home locality, where it is found in the greatest perfection, on the fine soil about the village of Canandaigua, in this State. The pear is a very old variety, and well known in and about the region of Philadelphia as the 'Butter Pear,' and in New England as the 'St. Michaels.' In both of these regions it fails to come up to the standard of the Canandaigua character, cracking badly on the soil of New England, and lacking flavor as well as beauty.

But little better accounts can be given of it in Pennsylvania. The lime stone soil of the locality about the pretty village where it flourishes so well, is the very spot of all others to feed this tree, and the accounts we hear of it are almost fabulous.

There are trees there full sixteen inches in diameter, from forty to fifty feet high, and from fifty to seventy years old, which have not failed to produce a crop since they first came into bearing. Five to twenty bushels per tree is the average crop. This variety of fruit has one peculiar property, the ability to withstand frosts, which for years has been tested. Often have whole crops of apples been destroyed, while every tree of this particular fruit has yielded finely.

One of the most prolific trees of this variety is on the homestead of the late Judge Howell, of Canandaigua. It was planted by the Judge sixty years ago, and is now from forty to fifty feet high, and three and a half feet round the trunk. Thomas R. Howell, Esq., a son of the Judge, says he has seen the tree year after year, for forty years, yield fine crops, and for twenty years, has averaged at least twenty bushels each season, which have sold for two dollars for bushel, on the tree. This tree has paid a profit of forty dollars a year for twenty years.

Judge Taylor, of the same village, has three of these trees on his place, from which he has realized as high as forty-two dollars each for the fruit. Another citizen of that place has been offered one hundred dollars a tree for three trees in his garden, if he would allow the removal of them, but he declined.

New York market every year disposes of quantities of this fruit at fifteen dollars a barrel, and the supply is never equal to the demand. This being the case, and the fact that one hundred of these trees will easily grow, and find food and breathing room in an acre of ground, and probably can be brought into bearing in six or eight years, it will be asked what better inducement can one have to the planting at once of a few acres of them, if he has a good dry, lime stone soil? From fifteen hundred to four thousand dollars an acre could be realized, according to the above yield in Canandaigua.

HOUSEKEEPING.—We will give to intellect, to immortality, to religion and to all virtues, the honor that belongs to them. And still it may be boldly affirmed that economy, taste, skill and neatness in the kitchen have a great deal to do in making life happy and prosperous.

Nor is it indispensably necessary that a house should be filled with luxuries. The qualifications for all good housekeeping can be displayed as well on a small scale as on a large one.

A small house can be more easily kept clean than a palace. Economy is most needed in the absence of abundance.

Taste is as well displayed in placing the dishes on a pine table, as in arranging the folds of a damask curtain.

Skillful cooking is as readily discovered in a nicely baked potatoe, or a respectable johnny cake, as in a nut brown sirloin or a brace of canvass backs.

The charm of good housekeeping is in the order, economy and taste displayed in attention to little things, and these little things have a wonderful influence.

A dirty kitchen and bad cooking have driven many a one from home to seek for comfort and happiness somewhere else.

Domestic economy is a science—a theory of life which all sensible women ought to study and practice. None of our excellent girls are fit to be married until they are thoroughly educated in the deep and profound mysteries of the kitchen.

See to it, all ye who are mothers, that your daughters are all accomplished by an experimental knowledge of good housekeeping.—[Farmer and Mechanic.]

CANTON TO BE TAKEN.—The Chinese Emperor refuses to see any barbarian envoy, and so the English are about to make a grand attack on Canton.—[Sac. Age, Jan. 17.]

¶ A great man is one who can make his children obey him when they are out of his sight.