

The Saints on the Muddy are wide-awake and are progressing finely. The wheat looks extremely well; the trees are leading out and the peach trees are in full bloom. Potatoes, corn, peas, &c., are up and look well, though some fears are entertained of grasshoppers, as they are hatching out in vast numbers in places, though, as a general thing, nothing to compare with Salt Lake County last year. There are a few flying around of the regular "iron elad" species which have lived here all winter. The natives are very quiet and peaceable, and do a great deal of work for the Saints. They seem perfectly harm-less and docile, their greatest vice being cambling for their clothing. One day you will see an Indian dressed from top to toe, stepping around seeming to think himself the "height of fashion and the mould of form," the next day perhaps you will see him skulking in the brush, as innocent of this skulking in the orden, as innocent of clothing as was our first parents. There have been reports current con-cerning the raids by Navajos in conse-quence of which the brethren have organ-ized the military for mutual protection and drill; the cavalry under Col. John Gilles-nic the incenter, under Mat. E. J. Cutler. D. G. BRIAN.





anitoperen schuttles,