

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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GEO. Q. CANNON,

Editor and Publisher,

Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

Bishop WILLIAM BUDGE is authorized to act as GENERAL AGENT for the DESERET NEWS throughout Cache County.

\*Elder GEORGE FARNWORTH of Mount Pleasant, is appointed GENERAL AGENT for the DESERET NEWS and JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR for Sanpete County.

## Special Notices.

MR. DWYER'S RAILROAD NEWS DEPOT has removed to E. B. Tripp's old stand, next door to Kimball & Lawrence's.

DOOLEY'S BAKING POWDER—Stands unequalled for making light, healthy and nutritious rolls, biscuits, griddle cakes, &c. The ingredients used in the manufacture of this powder are not only chemically pure, but so proportioned that the results produced are the same each time. In this respect it possesses superiority over all others in the market. Only two teaspoonfuls are required for a quart of flour. For sale by grocers generally. Use Dooley's Baking Powder only.

Burnett's Socoaine cleanses, perfumes and dresses the hair beautifully.—Home Journal.

Burne's Kalliston, a cosmetic, is pronounced one of the best Toilet fixtures ever prepared.—St. Louis Evening News.

Gentlemen, after smoking, should use Burnett's Tooth Wash to sweeten the breath.

Burnett's Extract of Vanilla is unadulterated and highly concentrated.

Asthma.—This distressing and most unrelenting disorder may be alleviated by the use of Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy. No instance has ever been known of its having failed to give immediate relief.

## Correspondence.

OGDEN, July 30th, 1869.

Editor Evening News:—The trip between Salt Lake City and this point reveals to the traveler the wideness of a bountiful harvest being rapidly gathered. Though the grasshoppers some little time ago were more than plentiful in the neighborhood of Bountiful and Centerville, their rapacity in that locality does not seem to have resulted in as much destruction as usually attends their visitations.

One thing is very observable in traveling by stage between the points named: A person can make the distance now much oftener without his ears being flooded with such a continuous stream of profane and blasphemous language as was formerly heard. The reason for this agreeable change is unquestionably found in the different class of people who are now more frequently met with on the road. The nature of the travel is changed. Rough, reckless, loud-mouthed, vulgar men are not so numerous. The eastern and western visitors, who make up a large portion of the travel, are generally men of refinement and culture; their society is extremely pleasant when compared with that of a numerous class that were at one time nearly always on the wing on his road, while passing between various points of the mining regions. A great number, too, of the citizens of the Territory avail themselves of the stage

facilities and prefer them to the more tedious locomotion of their ordinary wagons. But the change is manifest and agreeable.

Utah is a lively place! Fate willed it that your correspondent should spend a few hours there a day or two ago, and it seemed as if the principal occupation of the inhabitants was swapping leisure with an occasional lounge into the nearest saloon "for their bitters." Possibly they may be making money, and if they are they would unquestionably amass a rapid fortune by patenting the discovery by which they do so. When a stage arrives or a train snorts within hearing, the "city" turns out en masse, and the good natured souls who compose it, and who while away their time pretending to play at merchandizing, range themselves—wall flower fashion, and prepare for a steady gaze at the arrivals.

The art of running trains off the railroad track is being perfected on the Union Pacific. The genius who discovered, after three attempts and as many failures, that he could not run his train past another train meeting him on a single track, must have infused a portion of his experimenting desires into the minds of some of the U.P. engine drivers; for they seem to be trying how often and in how many places they can run off the track without making themselves subjects for a coroner's inquest. From the success attending their efforts in this direction it is presumable they must be more than satisfied. On two consecutive days of this week they accomplished this feat in the most masterly and scientific manner, a distance east of this point.

Ogden has lost the Daily Telegraph, and will immediately rejoice in a broad sheet of its own, to be owned and conducted by gentlemen of this city. It is probable the new paper will bear the once-talked-of title, The Ogden Times. I understand the type, press and other material are on hand; and you will most likely have a copy on your table at an early date with a "please X" on it. The paper will be mainly devoted to the interests of Ogden and surrounding country, and will aim to be a journal useful and interesting—valuable to all. It can scarcely fail to secure a large circulation.

The pile-driver is at work at the south of Hotel street, for the Utah Central bridge over the Weber, and work on the grade is progressing. Everybody is wishing the line were finished; and that there will be a very large passenger traffic on it, is beyond the shadow of a doubt, as well as a heavy freight traffic.

General C.W. West and lady returned from California in the beginning of the week. He enjoyed the trip and looks the better for it.

A large class has been formed here for instruction in elocution, under the direction of Geo. W. Ciprico, Esq., and is attended, I believe, by all the former members of the Dramatic Association of this city, with some others. They are preparing for future and increased usefulness in connection with the drama.

Yours,

URSA.

ECHO, July 25, '69.

Editor Deseret News:—Far up through the Weber River gorge, near the bold, precipitous headlands that mark the mouth of the famous Echo Canyon, reposes the quiet little cantonment of Hennefer. Its existence is distinguished by no microscope circle, either upon Engineers' or other published map of the country. Its site wrests from the forgetfulness of by-gone years the camping-place of the Pioneers, at the mouth of Hog's Back Canyon, where many of them supposed their toilsome march must end, and where, to all human appearance, further penetration of the mountain fastnesses defied all human sagacity. This plateau, on the south or left bank of Weber, skirts the eastern bases of the precipitous ranges dividing Weber from Great Salt Lake valley, for a distance of some two miles above the head of the Narrows. Rising some thirty feet above the river, it extends an inviting prospect for settlement; but the rugged steppes of the mountains are comparatively dry. To supply this fatal defect, the waters

of Weber have recently, at great expense, been rendered tributary; and now several thousand acres of good farming and grass lands await the magic wand of the husbandman.

Hither drawn, originally from personal incentives, I found myself very sociably registered among the festive paraphernalia of the Anniversary day of the Pioneers—the memorable Twenty-fourth—the first commemoration of the day at Hennefer.

At "dewy eve," and trespassing upon the continent hours of slumber, a liberty pole, some 70 feet without top-mast, was reared and, amid cheers for the Old Flag, the stars and stripes were sent streaming from its halliard-block.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH AT HENNEFER.

Forty-seven guns at sunrise awoke the inhabitants from their reveries, some, perhaps, for a moment, apprehensive of a renewal of past scenes of Indian hostility, but happy again in the reassurance of peace; and the national flag was unfurled, a welcome from all to the dawning of the twenty-second anniversary of the entrance of the Pioneers into Great Salt Lake Valley.

At 9 o'clock the children, in some dozen or more conveyances, started, under vigorous salutes from the artillery, Capt. T. J. Franklin, on an excursion to Lost Creek, a delightful drive of about four miles, the procession being preceded by an escort of cavalry, carrying the stars and stripes. The citizens of that place had been invited to participate in the festivities. All the children upon the line of procession, desirous of participating, were conveyed back to Hennefer, where they were returned about noon, to be regaled by a bounteous repast prepared in their absence.

After dinner the inhabitants assembled under their new and spacious bowery, where the order of exercises was:

I.—Opening prayer by Bishop Chas. Richins.

II.—Music, "Star Spangled Banner."

III.—Oration by James McKnight, Esq.

IV.—Music, "Yankee Doodle."

V.—Toasts:

1. The Pioneers—may their memory be perpetuated forever.

Responded to, in an interesting speech, by Elder Thomas Woolsey, one of the Pioneers, in which he rehearsed many interesting reminiscences of their eventful journey. He was one of the hunters; killed for the camp, with his own rifle, some 72 buffaloes. The perils and toils of that journey, he said, were untold. That company had placed their lives, their fortunes, their honor and their all upon the altar of their holy religion. It is a sacrifice we all shall be required, sooner or later, to make. He referred to the singular fact of a crow having followed the Pioneers' camp all the way to the valley and returned with them to the Missouri. The tree in which it rested, now called the "lone tree," a forked cottonwood, is yet standing at the mouth of the canyon where they camped. There was no apparent possibility of getting any further west. The succeeding morning a party were sent to reconnoitre. The bird took the lead. At night they returned to report, having found a pass over the "Hog's back." His exhortation to unity, of action, equality, and valor in defence of the truth was appropriate and pertinent.

Music, "The Bolton Dance."

2. The Holy Priesthood, with credentials from Heaven, the legitimate rule of the nations.

3. The Nauvoo Legion—the hosts of Israel and the chariots thereof.

4. The Pacific Railway—a mighty engine of the gathering may it scatter the wealth of the people into the laps of the Saints.

5. To all present—the old, as beacons, may their lights never grow dim; the young, as yachts upon life's sea, with the pilot of faith on board, the light of truth gleaming before them, may they never strand upon the sunken reefs of a world's degeneracy.

With the sweet strains of the string band, the juvenile dance commenced. Every couple of those six cotillions was composed of a juvenile and an adult—the father, or elder brother, with his

little daughter or sister; the mother, or elder sister, with her little son or brother. It was a spectacle, a tableaux, at once a masterpiece of purity and paternal care. Many a little cherub there went through the giddy changes of the cotillion whose infant feet had but trodden upon the blossoms of a third or fourth spring. At dusk the children's dance terminated, and all went home to supper.

At 9 o'clock the adult population convened, with a liberal representation from Lost Creek, Echo, some from Coalville, Salt Lake City, and elsewhere. The Bowery was brilliant with carbon lights. Every available spot was occupied, and, when

"Music arose with its voluptuous swell," the blithe and grave, the silvered and the gay went forth in the dance joyously. There was no "privileged few," no "elite," no aping of "royalty" or "putting on airs." There was indeed an exuberance of unaffected grace and dignity, the well-spring of true intelligence, brotherhood, and refinement of soul, with which no gaudy exterior or trappings of caste can compare.

During the evening, the songs, "Putting on Airs," "City I Love so Well," "We've Lived and Loved together," and "Steam Leg" were sung with fine effect. At midnight the fantastic tripping was stilled, the music ceased, and the assembly, called to order, was dismissed by solemn benediction.

Not a discordant element interrupted the harmony of those social hours.

The stand was festooned in front with native flowers, bouquets and evergreens; in rear with wreaths, and "Zion's Welcome—Children—All," in colors, formed of leaves and flowers. Among the mottoes upon banners were "Hope of Israel," "Hail to the 24th." A little girl scarce three feet high, was clothed in regalia upon which was inscribed, "Mother's Pet." A little boy, same size, similarly clothed, was labeled, "Father's Treasure." One little "Tom Thumb" sported a pennon mottoed, "Bully for Hennefer."

Immediately after the intermission, at 10.30 p.m., James Hennefer was nominated and unanimously elected delegate to the convention at Coalville tomorrow (Monday) to nominate candidates for the ensuing annual election.

The Committee of Arrangements, Messrs. Joseph E. Foster, Edward Richins and Thomas J. Franklin, for their unwearied exertions to enhance the happiness of all present, were unanimously tendered the thanks of the assembly.

So far as I have learned, this was the most general celebration of the Pioneers' anniversary throughout the Weber range of counties.

The oration, wholly impromptu and brief, "had in it the ring of the true metal," and was received with acclamation. It may be furnished you for publication.

At Coalville, a few days since, a citizen somewhat under the influence of excess of alcohol, determined to pass the guards placed to prevent ingress and egress about the locality infected with small pox. Being persistently denied, rampant he went for his revolver and, while flourishing it too freely, was knocked down by a cobble-rock in the hand of a bystander. Law and order are but ill promoted by the devotees of Bacchus.

ANON.

ESTRAYS!

I HAVE in my possession the following described animals: One Sorrel HORSE, 6 or 7 years old, small star in the forehead; branded OO on the left shoulder.

One Brown MARE, six years old, small scar in the forehead; branded on the left thigh with J and C joined on the bottom.

The above animals, if not claimed within 30 days, will be sold at public auction to pay expenses and damages.

WILLIAM MARROTT,

Pleasant Grove, July 24, 1869.

ESTRAY.

CAME to my place about the 25th of July, a small Brown Mare MULE, blind in right eye, a nearly illegible brand similar to M-C on shoulder. The owner can obtain the above by applying to THOMAS JENKINS, 4th Ward.