

## Correspondence.

## PROSPECTING FOR A NEW ROAD.

SHONESBURG, Kane Co.,  
Dec. 1st, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

When President Young was at Kanab, about three years past, he said to me, "I want you to look out a road from your place into Long Valley." Accordingly, I made one trip up the river, which was a failure. I then turned to Shones Creek, a small creek that runs nearly east and west, emptying into the Virgin opposite our town. After a two days' voyage I returned and reported to Presidents E. Snow and Jos. W. Young a good chance for a road with not nearly the cost formerly anticipated, and quite a large amount of saw timber easy to get when the road was made. This report, however, did not seem to be satisfactory. By request of a friend I joined another party and spent two days in another direction. This time also was a failure. The fourth time I was called upon, with others, by Bishop C. N. Smith. We again went up Shones Creek. Were gone two days, and reported the same as before—good chance for road, timbers, &c. But for some cause the report was unheeded. The fifth time I was called upon by the Judge of Kane county to go with Bro. Isaac Duffen, of Toquerville, bro's. H. B. Morris and A. Misener, of Rockville, and bro. Limon Stevens, of this place. This time we also went up Shones Creek, which heads about two and a half miles above Shonesburg, the head of which is surrounded by a ledge, and is the lowest gap in the mountains above Grafton. The decision this time in favor of the road is the same as before, with a far better prospect for a good solid road on the upper end of the route entirely free from sand and mostly level. We were joined by two others at Mount Carmel, to assist in looking out the upper part of the road. Also President Israel Hoyt sent a horse and saddle to assist one of our company who had been left on foot by an accident while going up the trail over a high mountain to get out of the canyon. A horse belonging to Limon Stevens, and one out of his only team, slipped and fell down a very steep ledge, about one hundred feet, and stopped in a bed of sand. It was supposed to be dead, but finally was helped up on its feet, with a lame hind leg, but no bones broken. A trail was made up a sand hill, but the horse could not be got out of the hole at that time, so it staid there until we returned, four days, without food or water, save what it could pick up in a small valley, but on our return, with a little help, the dumb brute was soon placed upon the return path, and by a hard day's labor of Brother Stevens and myself, the next day we left the horse at the foot of the trail where there was plenty of grass and water. The horse was still quite lame. Bro. Stevens is a Battalion boy, and is sixty-three years old. Bro. Duffen is a good judge of roads and says there is nothing to hinder making a good road, considering the country, excepting that which makes the mare go (money). I hope the Legislature will be liberal at its present session and give us some of the public means to assist in this much desired object, for it is very much needed, as it is about one hundred miles from here to Mt. Carmel the way the road now runs, and will not be over twenty-five by the contemplated route. The want of lumber has been a great drawback to the building up of the Rockville Ward. This road will connect with the road that runs through the settlements on the Sevier, thus making a market for our home products among our own people.

S. K. GIFFORD.

SALT LAKE CITY,

December 13th, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

While reading the "Frelinghuysen Bill," recently published by you, and the Logan Bill, which appeared in yesterday's NEWS, I was struck with the similarity of the documents. They bear evidences of a common parentage—the clique of mendacious carpet-baggers who have infested and cursed this part of the world with their obnoxious presence.

It is surprising that senators and others, who are supposed to be res-

pectable, will aid such a scurvy crew in their ungodly and treasonable schemes, and the only apparently feasible way to account for this is that some influential gentlemen who may be clear-headed in some respects are not very lucid in others and are therefore misled by the lying misrepresentatives of the Utah carpet-bag cormorants.

But those bills. Now it is natural for most Americans to boast, for bragging seems to be a national failing. When a political bumper or office-holder essays to make a speech, he generally indulges in a plentitude of adjectives of a hyperbolic character, winding up with "This great Republic, the free land of America," qualified by glorious, stupendous, sublime, huge, grand, &c., when the only sublime thing his infinitesimal soul sees in it is that a living is provided for him by its government, at the expense of the people and to the exclusion from office of honest and more efficient men. But then lay the great pretension to the greatness and freedom claimed for the republic along side of such abominable emanations as the above-mentioned bills and what does it amount to? Were it possible that the nation, in the persons of its gubernatorial or law-making representatives, was capable of enacting such liberty-thwarting measures, then surely the country would be on the verge of a veritable political Niagara and would be plunged into irretrievable and disastrous ruin.

Let us hope, not particularly for the welfare of Utah, its interests and people, but for America, that such treason could not be perpetrated outside of a nation of barbarians. Shall republicanism be disgraced by the perpetration of such a foul outrage as this and monarchists have an opportunity to triumphantly point to the degrading spectacle? Let us hope not. Is it not a fundamental principle of democracy that the government shall be conducted in accordance with the consent of the governed? What do those bills say? They say that a portion of the American people shall be placed under the direct political bondage. By such measures the people are made slaves, their voice being ignored to all intents and purposes.

I may as well speak of but one of the bills, so suppose I mention some of the more conspicuous points of that of Senator Logan. It provides that all Territorial business of the district courts shall be performed by the U. S. district attorney and deputies and U. S. marshal and deputies, officers in whose election or appointment the people have no voice, and yet a portion of their business is the selecting of juries, &c. And the lives and liberties of the people would thus be in the hands of men foisted upon them; besides this, what villainous dishonesty peculiarly as well as otherwise crops out. Those officers are to be paid out of the Territorial treasury for services in the transaction of Territorial business.

Let me make a comparison: suppose a big blacksmith goes into a smithy and demands work, to which the proprietor demurs. Notwithstanding the demurrer and even pleadings of the proprietor, however, the fellow, being powerfully backed, goes to work and probably does it so bunglingly that he drives away custom and plays the deuce generally, wouldn't he be a thief if he demanded payment for imposing his impudent presence on the owner of that shop? I should rather think so.

Utah has had a taste of the kind of juries that are manipulated by missionary officials, if those empanelled two years ago are any guide in the matter. They were declared illegal, and therefore unconstitutional, by the Supreme Court, and no kind of legislation, particularly that of the special sort, would make them constitutional, or anything else but treasonable, and subversive of the rights of men. It is a well known fact that respected citizens of this community were summoned ostensibly to serve as jurors at the time mentioned, but really to give splanetic ruffians the chance to openly insult them, and they did insult them in a most undignified, ungentlemanly and cowardly manner.

A beautifully mixed portion of the bill is where it provides that women holding the position of wives according to the doctrine of the Latter-day Saints, can be set free from such relationship on application to the district court. And then the framer of this precious document inserts a clause that this

part of the bill shall not be construed as recognizing plural marriage. Now this proviso is exceedingly thin, for if the bill does not recognize the validity of such contracts or marriages, how can it provide for the dissolution of that which it does not recognize as having any existence. The framers of the bill, however, wade in shallow water all the way through.

It is further provided in this delectable bill that probate judges shall be appointed by the Governor, and removed at his discretion. Now if this is not small business, I would like to know what is, for the foolish framers of this measure to think that the general government, in the persons of its representatives, is going into the business of appointing county officers. Now this is a powerful joke. Such an idea must have emanated from a peculiarly constructed brain of poor quality. But the joke is carried still further in the providing that the election precincts shall be determined by the Governor and Secretary, and that judges and clerks of election shall be appointed by them.

To complete the thing, the closing section of the bill sweeps away a large number of the laws of Utah, enacted by the Territorial Legislature, the whole measure showing a narrow-minded illiberality, a disposition to tamper with the liberties of free American citizens, a contemptible attempt to strike a blow at the free institutions of the country that is very deplorable indeed.

There is but one step between the sublime and the ridiculous, and the framers of the two bills have taken that stride. They have gone outside of all precedent in an attempt to establish some that would not fail to bring evil consequences upon the nation because of their injustice. Surely the administration has not become so degraded and sunk so low as to adopt such thoroughly contemptible measures. Every right and fair minded citizen will hope not. YNO.

## NOTES FOR THE LADIES.

One of the lights of Washington society this season will be Mrs. Yano, wife of the Japanese charge d'affairs. There is said to be considerable celestial sweetness about her.

Said an old gentleman to his hopeful daughter: "Be sure, my dear, you never marry a poor man; but remember that the poorest man in the world is one who has money and nothing else."

Two little girls were comparing progress in a catechism study. "I've got to the original sin," said one. "How far have you got?" "Me? Oh, I'm way beyond redemption," said the other.

Mistress (at kitchen stairs)—"Susan, a little less noise, if you please." Susan (from below stairs).—"Law, Misses, I was only singing psalms." I have no objections, Susan, if you have no hymns."

Several leading ladies of fashion in Washington signify their intention of emulating the example of Mrs. Attorney-General Williams by announcing verbally that no wine will be served at their receptions this winter.—N. Y. Express.

Miss Sarah Savage, of Portland, wants \$5,000 from her mistress, who injected vitriol into the optic as Sarah was peeping through the key hole of the parlor door. Sarah has quit the peeping business, whether she gets her money or not.

A Van Wert, Ohio, couple, recently divorced, were walking out of the court room together, chatting about their separation, when the old lady suddenly, as if having forgotten something, said, "I say, old man, can't you treat to the beer?" "Of course," answered the liberated lord of creation, and off they jogged together, to wash away the memory of the past in a glass of lager.

The Woman's Educational and Industrial Society in New York proposes to manufacture garments to be sold at market price, and the money received from the sale to be divided among the makers after deducting the cost of material. In this way thousands of women will be furnished with employment, and those who are interested in the subject are requested to co-operate with this scheme.

A little girl was once asked the following question: "What is faith?" She replied, "Doing God's will and asking no questions."

At Chatfield, a few evenings ago, a spiritualist lecturer observed a lady in deep mourning costume leaving the hall during his lecture. He called her back, saying the spirit of her husband wished to communicate with her. She replied "she knew it, as he was waiting for her at the door to escort her home."

A Pennsylvania paper gives the following: "Mrs. Sally Taylor, in Westtown Township, is the grandmother of eight twin grandchildren, which fact we regard as remarkable. These four sets of twins are divided among her children as follows: Elizabeth Williams, wife of Gideon Williams, in Birmingham Township, is the proud mother of two sets, the first being girls, the second boys, Jane, wife of Washington Yearsley, residing in Westtown Township, has one set of spanking boys and the other and last pair (a boy and girl) belong to and bask in the happy smiles of Mrs. Stephen Taylor of this borough."

In speaking of the recent raid on the photographs in the window of a London shopkeeper an English paper says: "We are one with them in wishing to see all the Nellies and Dollies and Totties, whose padded legs and artificial hair flourish contiguous with bishops and statesmen, removed from the shop-windows. There is a certain degradation in seeing the noble and candid face of the Princess of Wales in disreputable surroundings; and there is a wicked enjoyment in remarking how genially the Bishop of Bullocksmithy smiles upon a group of most uncanonical damsels, who are lounging and posturing around him in the freest style. We should like to see, if not our whole thorough-fares, at all events our respectable shops, cleared of these impudent carles. We hold that the notoriety gained by what we may call the brazen *carte de visite* has helped to bring a number of stupid but unabashed performers to the front, to the deluging of the stage with silliness and incompetence, and to the ousting of modest and efficient actresses, who do not compete on these terms."

## Our Country Contemporaries.

Ogden Junction, Dec. 15—

John T. Williamson was returning to his lodgings, near the Union Depot, last night, after the close of the lecture at Child's Hall, and had reached the foot of Fifth street, when he slipped and fell with great force to the ground, which is covered with ice. His head struck the edge of the Utah Central platform, and he was, for a few minutes, rendered senseless. He revived, however, benumbed with cold, and his injuries, although not serious, are still very painful.

Last night a gentleman entered the Post office to call for his mail, and deposited his lantern on the floor. After procuring his papers and letters he left, forgetting to take the lantern, but had not gone very far, when he missed that convenient companion during these dark nights, and retraced his steps to the office to secure it. It was not there, having been carried off by some one else. He saw a light moving a little distance ahead, and vertook the individual who was carrying it. He at once claimed the lantern as his property and demanded its return, but was refused on the ground, that "possession was nine tenths of the law." His ire was at once aroused by the impudence of the suspected thief, and rolling up his sleeve, struck the offender between the eyes, causing him to see myriads of stars. A rough and tumble fight took place, when the lantern was smashed across the head of the assailant. That settled the difficulty. On examination of the battered object of contention, the lantern did really belong to the man who got the blow between his orbs. Explanations and apologies were mutually exchanged and both parties appeared satisfied.

## DIED.

At Richmond, of whooping cough, Dec. 4th, CLARISS MAY, daughter of A. C. and Hannah T. Brower, aged 6 months and 14 days.

At Payson, December 10th, of whooping cough and inflammation on the lungs, JAMES, son of James and Ellen Done, aged 1 year, 3 months and 5 days.

In the 8th Ward of this city, on the 20th of November, ELIZABETH, wife of Henry Braithwaite.

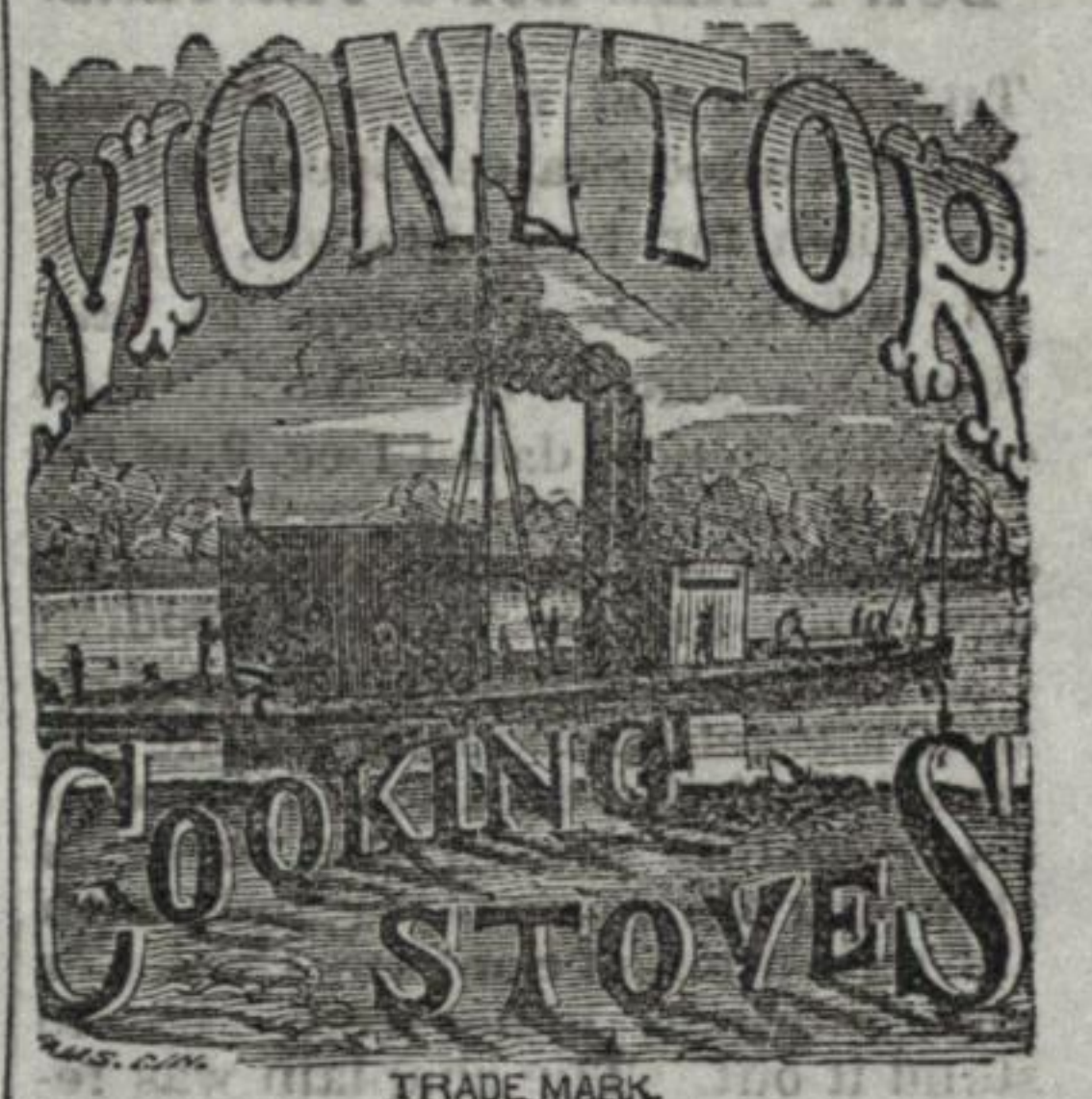
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