

## LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

**MORE MACHINERY.**—Mr. Joseph Birch, of St. George has gone East to purchase more machinery for the big cotton and woolen factory at Washington.

**TOOELE COUNTY.**—Mr. Hugh S. Gowans, of Tooele, informs us that the crops throughout the County are fair and would have been considerably heavier had it not been for the scarcity of water occasioned by the dryness of the season.

**KANE COUNTY.**—D. B. Fackrell, writing from Mount Carmel, under date of July 19th, says: "Our early crops were all destroyed by grasshoppers, and part of those planted late shared the same fate. The portion left looks well. On account of the drought the grass on the range has partially dried up, causing a considerable falling off of dairy produce."

**CHEST TAKEN BY MISTAKE.**—Some person took, by mistake, from the U. C. R. R. depot, a chest addressed Mary Gennes, Lehi City, Utah, and containing a quantity of articles belonging to the dressmaking business. Mrs. Gennes arrived in Mr. R. F. Neslen's company of emigrants. Any person having information concerning the chest will please communicate the same to D. O. Calder, U. C. R. R.

**PORTAGE.**—Brother John D. Gibbs, of Portage, Malad Valley, informs us, by letter, that the Twenty-fourth of July was celebrated with spirit at that place. There were a mass meeting, a public dinner, a dance, etc.

With regard to the condition of the settlement he says: "We have very little grain this season, owing to the ravages of grasshoppers and crickets, and on account of the drought hay is exceedingly scarce. Many of the brethren have engaged in the freighting business and other employments in order to obtain breadstuffs. This retards considerably the progress of improvements. The Weekly News comes to hand about every Thursday and is always welcomed."

**FIRE AT MOUNT PLEASANT.**—The following was received by Deseret Telegraph to day:

MOUNT PLEASANT.

A fire broke out yesterday p. m., on the premises of Mr. Martin Rasmussen. There being a wind blowing at the time the sparks were carried the distance of a block, setting fire to the sheds and stables of Andrew Jensen, which were entirely consumed, as were also Rasmussen's. No stock were in the stables at the time excepting about a dozen head of hogs which were roasted. No dwelling houses were burned. Some wagons, machinery, and harness were also burned. The loss of property at both places is estimated at nearly two thousand dollars. The origin of the fire is at present unknown.

The weather is still extremely dry and warm.

FARMINGTON, Davis County.  
August 2nd, 1871.

**Editor Deseret News:**—The dead body of the man discovered on the "Sand Ridge," about 300 yards west of the Utah Central Railroad was visited by myself and a jury of three citizens of Kaysville to-day. The deceased was about five feet three inches in height, small proportions, and was of light complexion. From a letter found in the pocket of his pants, he was discovered to be an Irishman, named Michael Nolan. The letter was evidently written by himself, and addressed to P. Nolan, care of Benedict & Boardman, New York, and was dated July 9th, 1871, at Salt Lake City.

From evidence adduced before the jury, at the inquest, it appeared that the deceased passed through Kaysville on Saturday, 29th ult., that he called at the house of Brother Ogden, asked for and obtained something to eat, and complained of being unwell. He was found lying on his left side, with both hands stretched out before him and his hat laid carefully on the side of his face. One boot was off, and his coat was laid on a bush at some distance from the body. There was nothing found in his pockets but the letter and a slung shot. There were no marks of violence about his body, but to all appearance, some horses, which were about him when discovered, had pawed him, as there were one or two marks on his right side shaped like a horse's hoof.

The Jury returned a verdict of "death from some unknown cause," and he was decently interred at Kaysville.

Coroner Eife, of Ogden, first went out to the body but finding it was in Davis County, he immediately notified me. This occasioned a delay of a few hours.

The names of the jurors are John Gailey, George Gailey and Levi Taylor.

Wm. V. HAIGHT,

Coroner, Davis County.

A bachelor compares a shirt button to life, because it so often hangs by a thread.

The editor of a religious paper, which had one month's precarious existence in Chicago, says that it is a good city for a religious paper, provided Satan has three pages of it and the other page is mixed.

## Correspondence.

SPRING CITY, July 29th, 1871.

**Editor Deseret News:**—The time was when crinoline was all the rage with most ladies. Though fond of the latter, I was never partial to the former; yet the female portion of my family would give me no rest till I had promised to get them some hoops, not because they were convenient and comfortable, but because other ladies almost universally wore them. Suffice it to say, they were fashionable; and they must be in the fashion if they went up in a whirlwind. So I purchased some of the "round tires" of the most liberal and expanded dimensions, (being a little mischievous) with a view to let them see how very ridiculous that fashion was. But now I believe the article is nearly gone out of date and is no longer comfortable nor convenient: yet while in fashion, a lady could hardly pass in refined society without it.

To speak lightly of, slander and hate the Mormons have been all the rage, fashion and style of the day,—not that the Mormons have done anything to merit this hatred, but it is fashionable to hate them.

From what I read in the papers, I should think your "ring folks" had made their hoops too large; and if they possess not modesty enough to be ashamed of their own appearance, others will be ashamed of and disgusted with them, and leave them alone on the pinnacle of fashion.

That the Mormons are free from fault, I will not pretend to affirm; but I do affirm and declare it as my unqualified opinion, that there is more real virtue and genuine integrity, loyalty, patriotism, religion and charity in Brigham Young's little finger and in all the faithful Latter-day Saints than in all the bar, press, pulpit, judges and juries with political hacks and demagogues that prate against the church of God. The time will come when all these parties will be smitten with confusion, and would give worlds to recall their words and acts, and "we can afford to wait" till that time comes. From what I can gather from various quarters, the order and zeal for this fashion are somewhat abating and becoming less popular.

ORSON HYDE.

PARIS, Rich County, July 25th.

**Editor Evening News:**—In passing through the settlements north of the city, the most prominent feature to attract attention is the abundant prospect for an immense harvest. The fields covered thick with yellow shocks of wheat, oats and barley, bear abundant evidence of the thrift of the farmer, and the fruitfulness of the soil. The towns of Sessions, Farmington and Kaysville, are fine samples of the many settlements that are springing up in every valley in Utah. Ogden presents something of its old time appearance, several good substantial buildings have lately been erected and some are in process of erection. Out on the road north east of town we pass the mills of Farr & Co., and the large factory of Randall, Pugsley & Co., who as representative men, of the manufacturing interest of Utah, are doing much to develop the true interests of the country.

Probably no grander scenery can be found in the west than Ogden canyon. A goodly stream of water, which foams and frets as it dashes over the rough, ragged rocks, that lie imbedded in its channel, while high overhead, tower majestic cliffs, whose rugged fronts, and craggy peaks, are well calculated to inspire the tourist with awe. Huge, piles of rock, seem to balance upon the very edge of yawning chasms, and apparently require only a breath of air to topple them over, and send them with irresistible force down the steep into the bed of the river below.

Nature appears to have tried her hand in her wildest mood here, and mingled together the grandest scenery imaginable, within an easy hour's drive of a strictly pastoral and agricultural country. The cloud-capped peaks, the mountain torrents, the inaccessible nature of the bluffs on every hand, the wildness and exceeding beauty of the scene, combine to render Ogden canyon a place of more than ordinary interest.

Emerging from the head of the canyon, we enter Ogden Valley, situated high above the level of Salt Lake Valley, and boasting the possession of two beautiful little villages, Eden and Huntsville. A fine stone structure at the last named place, attests the inter-

est felt by the citizens, in church and educational matters. Bro. Hall presides over an excellent day school, which he is amply able to do, and the educational affairs of the Valley are receiving careful attention. The streets of the town, as we drove through, were lined on either side by mounted and dismounted Indians, of Washakie's band; resplendent in red blankets, beads, and other Indian paraphernalia. They are on the way to the buffalo range east, for a grand hunt.

The prospect for grain is good, and immense potatoe patches on every hand give promise of an abundant yield. Vegetables of excellent quality abound in the gardens, and pure water coursing down the streets on either side, serves for irrigation and family purposes. Several miles of rough, rocky ascending road, along the bank of Ogden River, to the mouth of Beaver Canyon, where grass, wood and water are in abundance, for camping purposes, and we begin to feel the influence of the air, cooling the atmosphere and refreshing the body. Beaver creek appears to cross and re-cross the canyon, winding, turning and twisting in its serpentine course. At regular intervals, beaver dams cross the stream, producing miniature waterfalls, and furnishing the beaver with a resort. As we leave the Canyon for the table lands of the range, to the right and the left can be seen fine bodies of timber that must eventually be of value to the people. The co-operative sheep herds of Ogden Valley find splendid feed here.

Blacksmiths Fork, here is a stream fifty feet in width, and varying from three to ten feet deep, so clear that you may count the pebbles in the deepest part. The beavers have built dams across the stream, which have petrified, making beautiful falls, over which the water pours with a noise that breaks out on the surrounding stillness. This is quite an Indian resort, and their camp fires blazed up over the low willows across the river, while their patient, hardy ponies cropped the short herd grass from the steep hill sides above. Our camp fires were ablaze, and around them we sat and listened to the anecdotes of a young frontiersman, who had camped with us for the night.

Three hours' drive before breakfast and we reach the summit of the table lands, when one of the finest views of the mountain ranges east and west can be obtained imaginable. Mountain, range after range, can be seen from this point. Tapping the clouds in the distance.

Humanity cannot help but be elevated and purified by contact with nature in its pristine purity, and the thoughtful person cannot but see in the future these vales and mountains, filled with a people, strong, hardy, educated and pure, who will love and guard liberty and freedom as a priceless boon.

At last we are across the range, through the canyons, over the rocks and jolty places, and Bear Lake spreads out before us; its blue glassy surface resplendent in the light of the setting sun, cool, deliciously cool, so much so that a fire morning and evening feels pleasant, and a heavy coat is agreeable.

Respectfully, J. M. I.

TAYLOR'S STORE,  
Franklin Co., Virginia,  
July 15th, 1871.

**Editor Deseret News:**—Dear Brother, In January last we were called to take a mission to the Southern States. In pursuance of this call and appointment we left our families and homes, on the 20th of February, arriving at Omaha on the 28th. Thence out ten miles to Crescent City, in Iowa, to visit some of our old friends and relatives living there, who were very glad to see us. They wished to know if we had good meetings in Utah, like we used to have? and did we enjoy ourselves like we used to? and many other questions of a similar nature, showing very plainly that they were starving for the words of life, and truly feeding on husks. Some of those we visited have since gone up to Utah, and others expect to gather up next spring.

While passing from Crescent City through Council Bluffs to the Rock Island depot, a friend in whose company we were said, "There lives an old Nauvoo Mormon. This farm belongs to a Salt Lake Mormon, and that store is kept by one that used to preach the gospel in England." And that livery stable belongs to a Mormon; and so on till we were ready to think half the population of the city and county had once belonged to the church. And from all we could learn, a great many, if not all, are more miserable than they ever were in their lives before.

We made a short stay in both Chicago and Harrisburg, arriving in Washington, March 4, a few minutes after the forty-second Congress was organized. We put up at the Hamilton House, with our Delegate, Hon. Wm. H. Hooper, who received and treated us very kindly. Through his courtesy we were introduced to several of the Senators and Representatives, and some of the Cabinet, all of whom manifested very friendly feelings towards us and our people, and our Delegate in particular, who certainly has gained many friends in the capital, and among our national representatives.

We arrived here March 7th, and in this and the adjoining county of Bedford we have been laboring since with more or less success, having baptized some few, with a prospect of many more yielding obedience to the gospel. We organized and sent out a company from here of twenty-eight persons, who left here the 30th of May, arriving in Salt Lake City the 11th of June, all safe.

The priests of the numerous sects here are thundering forth their lies against us and our work, being united in nothing but their opposition to the truth. And we keep thundering forth the gospel of life, in meekness, minding our own business. Their thunder has the more effect with the wicked and corrupt, ours has the greatest power with the honest seekers after truth.

Wheat harvest is over here, yielding but a light crop. It is thought that the State will not average more than three bushels of wheat to the acre sown. Oats are scarcely worth cutting. Corn looks well. All the fruit crops are very light. Money is very scarce, and consequently times hard.

Through this medium we expect all our friends to hear from us. Hoping you, dear Brother, and all the Saints will remember us in their prayers, we remain as ever, your fellow laborers in the great cause of truth,

H. G. BOYLE,

THOMAS E. DANIELS.

A Michigan judge, when bothered by doubtful cases, tosses up a penny.

An eyeless, wingless and tongueless duck was recently hatched out in Giles County, Tenn.

Reality teems with disappointment for him whose sources of enjoyment spring in the Elysium of fancy.

The fellow who called tight boots comfortable, defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

"Salt" is the subject of the school boy's latest composition: "The salt is a spice which spoils the potatoes—if you forget to put it on."

At the beginning of the late war Germany had over 300,000 life and endowment policies in force; France had less than 100,000.

Justin McCarthy predicts a Republic for England through the power of the artisans, which is but another name for the Trades' Unions.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common suffering is a far stronger link than common joy.

A man was recently on trial in Indianapolis for injuring an infant by kicking over a carriage in which it was riding. The court dismissed the accusation as frivolous, but fined the colored nurse girl \$15 for profanity in the streets.

**DEATH.**  
Of cholera infantum, at 4.45, on Sunday morning, July 30, 1871, NELLIE MAY, the only daughter of Dr. Joseph M. and Sarah E. Benedict, aged 5 months and 13 days, formerly of Freeport, L. I., N. Y., now residing in this city. The funeral services were attended to at 3 p. m. yesterday. Elder Orson Pratt and Bishop S. W. Woolley made suitable remarks on the occasion.

In Salt Lake City, July 28, 1871, of cholera morbus, DAVID ISAAC, son of James and Elizabeth Smith, aged 1 month.

In Payson city, of paralysis, ANN DONE, aged 66 years and 24 days.  
Mill. Star, please copy.

At the Quarantine Hospital, near this city, July 31, after an illness of seven days with the smallpox, TITUS AXAN, aged 53 years.  
Deceased was a native of Germany, being born in Schleswig Holstein, where he joined the church of Latter-day Saints in 1854, and at which place he now has relatives living. He has been a resident of this Territory about eight or nine years, during which time he has conducted himself circumspcctly, and gained many friends. His residence was in the 10th Ward. He has lately been employed in the mines, in Cottonwood, where he caught the malady which ended his life. He leaves a wife.—Com.