

THE EXCURSION TO THE HEAD WATERS OF BIG COTTONWOOD.

While the nations unite in celebrating the birth day of princes, statesmen, warriors and poets, the Saints—freed from the obligations of popular custom, frequently more honored in the breach than in the observance—are adding to their calendar days worthy to be commemorated. With unswerving faith in their destiny, they mark the guiding hand of Providence, and with becoming gratitude to Him who turns and overturns impediments to the triumph of His kingdom, they bow before Him in humility and acknowledge that in His inscrutable wisdom, all things have been ordered for their good.

Thirteen short yet eventful years have only been added to the record of the past since the Pioneers entered this valley; and where can we look, or on what can we reflect without feeling profound gratitude for the blessings that are still vouchsafed unto us as a people?

With such sentiments swelling in their bosoms, the Saints throughout the Territory feel increasing obligations to their bountiful Creator; and on no occasion do they seem more free to lay aside the cares of daily life, to testify their present joy and their appreciation of the past than on the ever worthy to be remembered anniversary of the arrival of the pioneers in this valley, on the Twenty-Fourth of July, 1847.

Whatever some may think, or however others may choose to express themselves, the faithful historian must one day be compelled to record the Twenty-Fourth as the turning point in an eventful history. With a visible increase of confidence in this fact, the celebration of the arrival of the pioneers is looked forward to by both old and young with all the interest of a world's holiday—not manifest here only, nor yet confined within territorial bounds; but wherever the Spirit of the Lord dwells and sheds its light on the future as well as on the past, there is the exodus of the Saints understood and appreciated.

It is, therefore, with unfeigned pleasure that we ever learn of the day being honored at home, or abroad; on the boundless ocean, or on the wide spread prairie, where the emigrant toils hopefully his way to his home in the mountains.

Of the celebration of 1860 elsewhere we have as yet had but little time to learn much. The accounts, however, that have reached us indicate that the spirit and intelligence of which we write has been appreciated by the people generally.

The excursionists to Big Cottonwood lake, notwithstanding the rather unfavorable state of the weather for outdoor pastimes, are reported to have enjoyed themselves with considerable zest.

Anxious to avoid crowding in the canyon, permission was granted to all to travel as best it suited them. Accordingly, many embracing the opportunity, left on Sunday and reached the pleasure ground of the day early on Monday forenoon; while those better prepared with fast teams left on Monday during the day and arrived there before the shades of evening had enshrouded all in sable darkness.

The Committee of Arrangements were on the ground on Sunday night; and before the arrivals poured in upon them on Monday, arrangements were perfected which prevented either confusion or crowding.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENCY.

About half past ten o'clock on Monday morning, the signal was given of the approach of President Young and family. As soon as they emerged from the canyon, his Honor Mayor Smoot and Marshal J. C. Little took position at the head of the company, guiding them to the camping ground. The Martial Band, under Major Huntington, saluted the visitors and played "Happy Land." Captain Ballo with his Band took their place in front of the procession playing "Du Dah." Capt. Pitt's Nauvoo Brass Band—stationed about the centre of the camp—as the President approached them, played "God save the King," which was followed by Ballo's Band playing the "Star Spangled Banner."

This impromptu reception of the President and family did credit to all who participated in it and showed a heartiness of affection in the Saints towards the man who led them thirteen years before to these mountains, alike creditable to their hearts and heads.

Through a slight accident to one of President Kimball's wagons, he was detained en route for half an hour. When he appeared

with his family, followed by President Wells and his family, they received a similar hearty ovation, which evidently was received by them with the same affection that it was spontaneously offered.

During the day there was a general time of preparation for the morrow and considerable attention paid to angling, which appeared remunerative enough for the primitive operations of many, evidently little skilled in handling the tackle.

Before dusk, Joseph A. Young, Esq., climbed the highest tree on the grounds, cleared its top of several branches and hoisted in their place the national banner; which—but for the sudden bursting of a thunder storm over the mountains—would have been duly saluted by the roar of cannon and the shouts of the people. At that moment, however, the Stars and Stripes, and the gazing multitude were unexpectedly visited with a drenching rain, which drooped the former and scattered the latter to tents and wagons. The weather in the evening cleared up and the remaining hours were devoted to the renewal of acquaintanceship.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH.

Notwithstanding the storm of the preceding day and the hanging of heavy clouds over the mountains, the excursionists seemed in buoyant spirits and evidently anticipated a day of rejoicing.

At six o'clock, a salute of three guns were fired in honor of the First Presidency—music intervening between the firing.

At nine o'clock, the four bands—Martial, Pitt's, Ballo's and Farmington—were stationed at convenient distances along the camp, fronting to the camping ground of the Presidency. At the signal from the Marshal, Major Huntington fired a salute of thirteen guns—one for each year since the arrival of the Pioneers. Each band in turn played a choice piece of music between the firing of guns.

As the clouds gradually disappeared, the visitors began to leave their tents "fixed" and ready for the amusements of the day; and, from about ten in the morning till among

"The wee short hours ayont the twal,"

of Wednesday morning, the three boweries were most liberally patronized by both young and old—who vied with each other in the *Cotillon*, *Money Musk*, and *Sir Roger de Coverly*—the Bishops and Masters of Ceremonies doing their utmost to accommodate everybody and preserving excellent order throughout.

There were various amusements indulged in during the day—such as quoit-playing, stone-throwing—or, as the Scotchmen call it, "putting"—leaping, and running. Everybody seemed to feel free and entered into the sports with right good will and earnestness.

At six o'clock in the evening, a salute of twelve guns was fired in honor of the Twelve Apostles.

At ten o'clock, one of the bands in the center of the camp played

"Home, Sweet Home,"

which, probably, was fully understood and appreciated as a good performance; but it had little effect at the boweries.

THE RETURN HOME.

At the break of day on Wednesday, the camp was awakened by the Martial Band. Fires were soon kindled, breakfast cooked and discussed; the horses, mules, and cattle were sent for and, by nine o'clock, the last of the company was in motion for home.

Though upwards of eleven hundred persons had been thus gathered together and measurably left to themselves, without the restraint of rule or conventionalism, we have not heard of the first case of disagreement or discourtesy, either in going, in the camp, or in returning.

Some California emigrants, hearing of the intended excursion to the lake, crossed the east mountains and visited the camp. The committee assigned them camping ground and the attentions they required, which seemed not unworthily bestowed.

In the descent from the mountains, one of President Young's carriages, containing a portion of his family, was upset, rolled over twice and finally landed in the creek. We are pleased to learn that but very slight injury and inconvenience resulted.

—A recent letter from Jaffa says that the Sultan has commenced improving the road between Jerusalem and Jaffa, and is erecting towers to serve for telegraphs and station houses for soldiers. A railway survey has been made between the two cities, and it is found practicable to build a railroad.

Late Indian Murders in Cache.

By communications received from the north, we are informed that a bloody tragedy occurred at Smithfield, Cache county, on Monday the 23d ult., in which one Indian and two white men were killed, and three white men severely wounded. The circumstances as reported are briefly as follows:

In the forenoon of that day, the citizens arrested an Indian for horse stealing, and, placing him in a house, set several men to guard him till the matter could be legally investigated. Soon after, ten other Indians rode up to the door of the house in which the thief was detained and told him to come out. The captain of the guard, who was inside with the Indian, told him that if he attempted to escape he would most certainly get hurt; that the guard on the outside would shoot him; but if he did not heed the other Indians and made no effort to get away, he would not be injured. His comrades continued to call on him to come out, assuring him that the white men were cowards and would not shoot.

The prisoner finally made an effort to escape and, in the attempt, got killed; whereupon the ten Indians that had come to assist him fired upon the guard, but fortunately without effect. They then hurriedly rode off to reload and, on returning to the scene of action, came across some men who did not belong to the place, but in passing had stopped with their wagon near by, and fired upon them, killing a man named John Reed and wounding Samuel Cozens, mortally as supposed, and James Cowan severely.

Seeing the citizens rallying, the murderers put off up the creek towards the mountains, and within a short distance met Ira Merrill, who was coming from the canyon unarmed, and shot him dead, and wounded his brother, who was with him.

They were pursued immediately by a company of horsemen, who followed them up the canyon till night, but could not get near enough to them to shoot at them effectually. A few shots were fired and one Indian was seen to fall from his horse, but he could not be found.

What the future action of the Indians will be, no one with certainty can predict. There was considerable excitement throughout the valley, and Mr. Snyder, who left there on Thursday, reports that active measures for defence had been taken and that the Indians would meet with a warm reception if they should attack either of the settlements in that county; which they will not be likely to do, so long as the people are on the lookout and prepared for an assault.

If the matter is not settled and an Indian war ensues, the result to the citizens of that newly settled county will unquestionably be very disastrous. Without much care their stock will be driven off, and whenever individuals shall be found alone or in small parties by the Indians, they may expect to be killed, especially if they are not well armed.

It is understood that the party of Indians which made the murderous assault at Smithfield does not belong to any particular band, but is composed of outcasts who have combined to prowl about like the associations of white thieves which have infested this Territory for some time past—stealing and committing depredations whenever opportunity presents. If so, there is not much probability of their being brought to terms very soon, except by force and arms; which in general so far as Indians are concerned, should be a dernier resort.

Later accounts represent that the Indians were suing for peace.

A Word to the Wise.

Let all prudent, judicious persons, whether male or female, who truly mind their own business, constantly bear in mind the following:

"What a world of gossip would be prevented if it was only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults!"

And, when bored by those who delight in gossiping, tattling "the news," tale-bearing, tattling, backbiting, meddling in other men's matters and generally retailing all manner of foolish and unedifying tales—a practice most detestable and correctly termed the *vilest mode of lying*—plainly and unequivocally inform such characters—whoever they may be—that their society is not acceptable, at least until they more practically live their religion as Saints and have learned to occupy their time in a manner more agreeable to you and to themselves more honorable.

With those who profess not to be Saints we have no wish to interfere.

The Nominations.

In several if not in all the counties in the Territory, Conventions have been held for nominating candidates for Representatives, and for county and other officers, to be elected at the Annual Election on Monday next, and so far as reported there was great unanimity in selecting the candidates for the several elective offices in the gift of the people to be filled by their votes at said election.

In San Pete county, Hon. George Peacock has been nominated for Representative, Joseph S. Black for selectman, George P. Billings, for Sheriff; W. S. Snow for County Treasurer; John Eager for County Recorder, and E. W. Fox for County Surveyor.

The nominations made in Utah county are, for Representatives, Isaac Bullock, of Provo, A. K. Thurber, of Spanish Fork, and Lorenzo Hatch, of Lehi. For Selectman, David Evans, of Lehi; for Sheriff, Eli Whipple, of Provo, for Treasurer, John Riggs, of Provo; for Surveyor, James C. Snow, of Provo; for Recorder, Howard Corey, of Provo; for School Commissioner, Charles D. Evans of Springville.

Sudden Death.

On the 17th ult., as br. George R. Walters was taking a ride through the southern part of this city, his horse, which was young and wild, made a sudden and unexpected jump across a ditch on the State road, and threw him forward with great force upon the horn of the saddle, injuring him seriously. He was taken to his home in the 20th Ward, and medical aid obtained, but the injuries received were soon found to be fatal. He lived in the greatest agony of suffering until the next morning, when he was released by death.

Deceased was born in England, on the 4th of March, 1818. He received the gospel in Nottinghamshire, in 1850, and emigrated to Ohio in the fall of 1852, and to this Territory in 1854. He was a faithful and trustworthy servant to his employers, always at his post. He has left a kind and affectionate family to mourn his loss, but who though bereft of him they loved, look forward to the glorious future when they will be blessed with his society again in the resurrection of the just.

BOWERY.

Sunday, July 29, 10 a. m., Elder Nathaniel H. Felt addressed the congregation. Gave an account of his having visited the meetings of the spiritualists in the Eastern States, and having there witnessed the necessity of a concentration of action, and a union of effort. Reasoned on the plan of salvation, especially the first principles of the gospel as spoken of in the Acts of the Apostles. Said he believed that if we could remove the prejudices that hang around the people, thousands would come forth and embrace the truth; he was of opinion that our enemies disliked the concentration of the Latter Day Saints in their faith upon one man.

Elder Wilford Woodruff spoke on the general and practical duties of the Saints. Counseled them to live their religion, appreciate the privileges they enjoy, and work righteousness all the day long.

President Daniel H. Wells said: If I had a volume of words piled up as big as this book, (the Bible) I could not say anything to-day but save your grain. The harvest is now fast coming upon us. Glean your fields, farmers; and if you do not wish to glean them yourselves, let others do it; give the poor the privilege of gleaning, that every head may be saved. Do not let the cattle get into your fields and destroy your crops. Save your grain is all the sermon I have to preach to-day.

May God bless us, and help us to do this, and to perform every duty incumbent upon us in life, is my prayer in the name of Jesus Christ: Amen.

Afternoon. The sacrament was administered as usual.

President Brigham Young preached a very interesting discourse, which was reported and will probably be published.

—The Chinese, in their native land, have adopted a practice which might be deemed advantageous to follow in the United States.—They pay their doctors a stated sum per annum, deducting so much from the stipend for every day of sickness. They go upon the principle that prevention is better than cure.

—The late George W. Carpenter, of Philadelphia, leaves an estate which is likely to keep his heirs out of the poor house for some time. One item alone of the property is six hundred houses, consisting of stores, dwellings, and factories in Philadelphia.