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DEFENCE OF THE MORMONS.

LETTER FROM THE MAYOR OF GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

Mormonism by a Mormon--Polygamy--Murder--Jackson in Heaven--Taylor in Limbo--Stiff Necks and Superstition--Astounding developments, Etc.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, ESQ:

SIR—I will thank you to print, as soon as you can, the substance of this letter. Considered only as news, it ought to be worth your while. There is great curiosity everywhere to hear about the Mormons, and eagerness to know all the evil that can be spoken of them. Announce you, that I am a Mormon elder, just arrived from Utah—Mayor, in fact, of Salt Lake City, where my wife and family are still living—a preacher, brigadier of horse, and President of the Quorum of Seventies, and the like; and not one subscriber that went over shoe-tops through the slime of details you gave of the play-actor's divorce trial lately, that will not be greedy to read all I have to say upon the filthier accusations that have been brought against me and my friends and brethren. This is what I count upon—thank falsehood.—And, if you will publish my letter entire, I will ask for no editorial help from you. I am no writer, but, with the help of the Power of Light, I am not afraid of what you can say against us, so long as I walk by the rule of my Master. You walk by the rule working of your fancies.

I must say I have had my doubts about writing out upon these matters, my doing so not being approved by our delegate in Congress, Dr. Bernhisel. The Doctor is one of our gentlemen at home—a real gentleman, and would not say a rough word, or do a rough thing, to hurt the feelings, or knock off the spectacles of any man for the world. But I am no gentleman, in his sense at least, and have had slights enough put upon me, personally, since I came eastward, to entitle me to any amount of stand up self-defence. Dr. Bernhisel's official course in this matter, I suppose I am bound to accept, for I have understood that he had the advice of experienced men, who said to him, "Take up the report of the three officers criminating your constituents, when it comes from the State Department into the House; ask for a special committee, with power to send for persons and papers, and put the false witnesses on oath; but don't stoop to wrangle upon your religion, morals, and political opinions with Mr. Webster or the Congressmen at large, whom the country considers to have enough to do to take care of their own."

This is all very well, and very high, and mighty, and dignified, certainly; but while the grass grows, the cow starves—while Congress is taking its months to do the work of a day, the verdict of the public goes against us—as the law word is, by default—and we stand substantially convicted of anything and everything that any and every kind of blackguard can make up a lie about. And now I hear that the charges are not to be pushed; two of the officers want to come back to us as friends. They are to be virtually abandoned after doing us all the harm they can.—What Mr. Webster thinks, we care little; what is the opinion of most members of Congress, you can hardly believe, in your part of the world, how very little; but public opinion, that power we respect as well as recognize; and, therefore, I am now determined, on my own responsibility, to write myself, and blurt out all the truth I can. I may not be discreet, but I will be honest.

I have written, to begin with, an examination into the causes that induced the three officers to leave Utah, but find it grown on my hands too long for publication. As I must confine myself, therefore, to plain and unargued narrative, I will best begin with the original and beginning of our troubles, found, to my mind, in the notion that, unlike other populous communities, we are not fit, or have not the right, to furnish our own rulers. I doubt if the contrary even once occurred to Mr. Fillmore, who, I am persuaded, had quite a wish to deal justly with us. What was the consequence? At the very outset of our national career, we had to have strangers sent to govern us.—Who of worth and standing at home would venture out to our distant and undescribed country? Accordingly the offices went begging among all the small fry politicians who could be suspected of being fit to fill them. And (as I have heard, after sundry nominations were refused) the following were picked up:

No. 1.—A Mr. Brandebury, who brought his recommendation, saying he had studied law in the office of a Pennsylvania county court lawyer, renowned for successful high and lofty tumbling in the support of the United States Bank, through a bloodless, cruel war, but who, in every other respect, exaggerated the recommendation of a Presidential candidate, of being perfectly and entirely unknown.

No. 2.—Zerubbabel Snow, of Ohio, a lawyer practicing in the interior of that State—qualifications rather ahead of the others—willing to come out, probably having kinsfolk among us.

No. 3.—Mr. P. E. Brocchus, of Alabama, of whom I have again to speak—character unknown, I hope, to the President—in the lower purlieus of the District of Columbia by no means entitled to that recommendation.

No. 4.—B. D. Harris, a smart youngster from a Vermont printing office—I think for Secretary.

And for Indian Agent, No. 5, a lazy little fellow named Day, with half the head of a Yankee, for he was all the time thinking of a "trade."

"Fry stones with butter," says the proverb, "the broth will be good." I don't know what manner of appearance these men present, now that they have taken their titles at our expense, and drawn some of Uncle Sam's money for it; but, as they came among us, the bevy was just such as you will find keeping tavern together at a railway water station. Zerub, the active partner—Lemuel, rather slow; but his uncle, superintendent of the road to secure the trains always stopping there breakfast and dinner times; with Harris, the bar-keeper, to fly round spry, and Day to black boots, pump tank, and lift trunks. To our misfortune, they were not kept in their proper spheres.

The first we knew of our becoming a Territory, was the account of the passage, September, 1850, of the law organizing Utah, which reached us before the year was out. Nothing could exceed the clamorous joy of our citizens at learning that they were thus invited into the family party by their brethren of the Union. Our national flags went up, hailed by huzzas all over the settlement; and when we hoisted our large one on the liberty pole at Temple Block, in Great Salt Lake city, the artillery saluted it with one hundred rounds, rammed home.

The first actual appearance among us, by personal representative, of the government majesty of the United States, was the arrival of No. 1, as above, which came as much as half a year after, (the 7th of June, I think) with a limited amount of personal luggage, and put up at a boarding house on the outskirts of the town, resorted to by traders and carriers passing through the settlement. We welcomed this from our hearts. We did not fire the cannon at it, having saved this honor for our country's standard, or its enemies. Nor did we attend to appearances as well as the French, who made ready for their king by putting white kid gloves on the guide posts' fingers, and a clean cambric ruffled shirt and silk stockings on the body of a criminal hanging in irons. Our means, after all, were limited; but we cordially did our best. As it was the Chief Justice, numbers of us paid him our respects; and, though our calls were not returned, proceeded to get up, after our custom, a ball in his honor. A paragraph or two, descriptive of this entertainment, will not be out of place here, if it gives you an idea of our humble but hearty fashions.

About two and a half miles from the site of our future temple, out of the base of what we call Ensign mountain, a big toe of the Wahsatch range, gush up a number of hot springs, various in quality and temperature, of which one, in particular, has a constant head strong enough to work a falling mill. This we have conducted in pine logs to a large house in the city suburbs, and provided there the tubs and other requirements for the most luxurious artificial bathing. Though at the charge of $1 a month per family, it has become a place of frequent resort for our whole population; and as, with Mormons, society and festivity go hand in hand, this concourse has led to the erection of additional buildings, including, besides a ball-room, two parlors for club and party suppers, &c., and a famous big double kitchen to cook up the good things in.

To this Bath House we invited Judge Brandebury. Our hours being early at Salt Lake, we sent the Governor's carriage for him at three in the afternoon; but dressing or something else detained him till five, shortly after which he arrived. The guests were then sometime assembled. Tickets had only been issued to our nicest people, and I will say it, a prettier company no honest man, not a fop, would have asked to meet. After an orchestral symphony, brother Spencer, by his office, President of the Stake, opened with an appropriate prayer, and quadrilles commenced.—Judge Brandebury took the corner at first; but some of our ladies, making true woman's account of the Miss Nancyism of a drawed up old bachelor, that showed he had sat a good deal in the shade, took pains with him, and, though a little piqued at first, we soon got him up, and made him excited. He danced with Mrs. —— and Mrs. ——, again with Mrs. —— and Mrs. ——, and finally left them all, real old bachelor fashion, to pay his exclusive attentions to "that sweet young lady with the wreath of roses round her head," thus describing little Miss Sarah Badlam, aged, perhaps, thirteen, be the same more or less. Supper was announced at seven. The ladies and gentlemen sat down together—Governor Young at the head of one of the tables, with Judge Brandebury opposite him. Our leading confectionery consisted of roast beef, roast mutton, chickens, roast and boiled, veal, roast pig, wild fowl, bear meat, and game pie, helped through with garden truck and sauce, pies, puddings, preserves, pumpkin butter, and other home dainties, not so well known in these parts, and oysters and sardines in cans, from the East. For drink, we had our own brew of porter and ale, which I could not recommend, as it tastes like one part of the larger article to three of water, and for Brandebury's special use, Champagne wine from the grocery. From supper we went into the dancing again and kept it up with spirit until near two o'clock in the morning; the handing round, at twelve, of refreshments, (consisting of ice creams, cake, pie, nuts, and beverages) being the only interruption till the benediction and final dismissal to home.

A similar reception was given to Judge Snow and his lady (No. 2) and Mr. and Mrs. Harris. (No. 4) who arrived out together, I think, the 19th of July; and they were equally pleased with our Bath House balls. Mrs. Harris, who danced with the Governor once, I recollect, and with a will, too, always being anxious to be heard saying, "Stange, people East know so little of the Mormons." "To think of being so refined, and so peaceful, and enjoying themselves so well." "Fair and softly goes far in a day." Perhaps, though, if called upon after this, we might have said that we had not unmixed cause to be pleased with our new officials. Their speech and conduct, somehow, from the first, created and spread the impression that they wanted to get extra advantage out of us. They complained, not without reason, of the lowness of their salaries, and it was intimated to some, that a vote, by ourselves, of a certain increase, would be agreeable. They would not organize court, or go to work, but—an ill example to our youth—lived indolent together in their boarding houses, day after day—the only utterly idle persons in our whole community. Yet, at the same time, they assumed airs and graces, and various manners of condescension and superiority, in which, rest assured, they made a very great mistake. It is an error, the prevalent opinion that we all cleanse the nasal orifice with the big toe, and make tea with holy water. We have among us women who play on the piano and mix French with their talk, and men who like tight boots, and who think more of the grammar than the meaning of what they are saying, and who would ask nothing better than to be fed by other people for squaring circles and writing dead languages all their lives—albeit we would not give one good gunsmith's apprentice for the whole of them. And, though we are all out-and-out democrats, in spirit and in substance, we have plenty of the hard-to-comb, curly pates of people, of whom the saying is true, that we have seen better days; so that if there is anything that we can do, it is to take the measure of sham half-cut pretensions, and write down their true figures. There was one personal informity of Judge Brandebury, I am sure, was as much remarked upon with us as it could be anywhere—even the boarding-house folks were not content with it.

> Affect in things about thee cleanliness,
> That all may gladly board thee as a friend.

May I hope your readers understand? You see, with our score of spring streams rushing through the city plat, our fresh water lakes, our hot springs, baths, and Jordan river, more cleansing than Abana and Parphar rivers of Damascus—we think so much of washing; and soap is not very dear with us either. And we read the scriptures, including Zechariah iii. 3 and 4, where we are taught that the angel would not speak with Joshua before he changed his linen. And, whistle! that shirt the Judge had on at our 24th of July celebration, where we did our best to make a dignity figure of him, was the greatest. It came about as near to being the great unwashed, considering there were ladies present. It was, on the whole, I may say, the most disrespectful shirt ever seen at a celebration. The Judge never stirred out without his big umbrella, not so much to keep the sun off, but to hide out people, on account of his being shy; but, after this, whenever he was seen dragging about under it, it used to be the joke that he was afraid of rain water getting in on to that shirt. But, of course, no notice was taken of such trifles; and everything went on smooth and glassy as the pool of indolence itself, till after the 17th day of August. This day arrived out from the States, Mr. P. E. Brocchus; and in one short six weeks after this man came among us, he was the means of stirring up all the evil report that we have had to encounter.

Brocchus, as far as I have been able to find anything about him, I make out to be one of those characters that it would be diffieult to examine and educate anywhere out of the District of Columbia.—Their description is that of the Washington maid of all work—that is, dirty work. Having the "Directory of the Cellars and Garrets" by heart—being the only man to show new "M. C.'s" the fashions after dark—quick to smell feasts—long-suffering chamberers—knowing all the "convenient" people—lobbying as only those men can who have nothing else to do—always ready to hold the big men's horses, and willing to blow their noses all day in the waiting room for the chance. They live on the broken victuals of big and little kitchen cabinets, till they come at last by their chance of "boneing" the mutton joint, which they devour in the face of the poor from whom they have it.

Of such came out to us from Alabama via Washington, nearly one year after we were made a territory by law, our second Associate Judge. To our people at Kanesville, where he stopped for purposes of outfitting, he proclaimed his intention of running as Delegate to Congress. He provided intoxicating liquors gratuitously to those in his company who would listen to his discourse on this subject. He said it was his only purpose in going out to Utah; and that, his election secured, he should return at once. He alluded darkly to dangers impending over us at Washington that only he could avert, and declared that he had come out to enable him to be our savior. Thus he spoke and electioneered with the people of the train till he met a return train, which conveyed intelligence to the States of the election of Dr. John M. Bernhisel. His tone then changed. As soon as he arrived, he announced his intention of returning to the States. He said he was sick, and supported the character in the eyes of his fellow lodgers by eating enormously, without taking any out-door exercise.—He was hale and busy enough, to our cost. He must have obtained his influence over the others almost immediately after his arrival. They soon removed to the boarding-house in which he was quartered; and, as we think we can see now, there evidently concerted their schemes and manners of molestation and mischief. We heard now distinctly more of discontent and dissatisfaction, and more of the insufficient compensation, and the rest.

We could do nothing ourselves; but a petition to Congress having been drawn up, asking an increase of their salaries, the Governor headed it, and sent it off by Dr. Bernhisel, on the 1st of September. Of much avail was it! Within the week after, there followed the proceedings I am now going to describe. They had not their connected appearance at the time, but we have been at no loss to understand their bearing since.

One day Brocchus reminded the Governor that he was going away very soon, and asked him to do him the favor of procuring him as large an audience of the people as possible, as he was very anxious to set before them in style, the claims of the Washington monument fund. I do not know how he made out his case; but, as he was always specious and smiling, the Governor, willing to show him a pleasure, said, "I will invite you, sir, to speak at our approaching Conference. It is a religious meeting, I suppose you are aware; but I wish well to your cause." One of the first buildings we ever raised at Salt Lake, was our Bowery, or gallery of rough timber and wattles, for public assemblies. Around it, then, was all naked ground, though it now stands in the heart of the business part of the city. Our semi-annual Conferences have always met in it; and our fall one assembling here by stated appointment, September the 6th. At its opening day, a handsome representation of the people from all quarters being in attendance, Governor Young took the first opportunity of fulfilling his promise. "I was respectfully and honorably introduced," says the published statement of Judge Brocchus.

This individual, I take it, is one of those who, by reason of a certain fluency and custom of easy rambling from subject to subject, spreading themselves out over all they have ever had a thought upon, are able to acquit themselves quite creditably in a conversation or brief friendly letter; while they break down miserably if called on for a speech or essay upon a continuous subject, which exposes in them the defects of their early education, their habitually loose texture of thought, and their want of connected views and consistent principles of any kind. Such creatures frequently pass through the world without being voted ignoramusses or lack-wits; and so with some may this unsteady creature, Brocchus, pass.

I make this remark because I am certain no one of his acquaintance at Salt Lake City, was prepared for such a speech as he made on this occasion. In its way, it beat Brandebury's shirt. I would give a hundred dollars for the sake of our cause, to have had a phonographer to take down the stupendous effort. I can only now profess to remember a few points of it, recalled to my memory by the use that has been made of them since. He began by stating that he had read our history with deep interest, particularly that part relating to our sufferings in Winter Quarters, on the Missouri river, during the severe winter of '47. I intended to have visited Winter Quarters, he said, but alas! was not able. A friend of mine brought me these flowers; here they are; it is all I can present you of that sainted place! At this sympathetic display, he forced a tear, and the careless observer would have said, wiped it from his cheek; but Deseret eyes saw the handkerchief pass to the right and the left, while the tear remained on the cheek by an overcast of the head. His reception was next referred to. "I was a stranger and you took me in; sick, and you visited me," &c. Even a kind lady brushed the flies from my forehead; her kindness I can never forget. Another tear was forthcoming, and wiped as before. Twenty minutes of this sort of thing quite naturally introduced the consideration of his personal merits. In the course of an able and flattering autobiography, he displayed all his advantages of experience and public service in important imaginary capacities. His appointment by his Excellency the President of the United States, was enough to show what kind of a man he was.—The President being a virtuous man, could appoint none but a virtuous man like himself; he (Brocchus) being virtuous, therefore, like the President, received his appointment. By this argument he refuted any vile calumnies from the States, that, he said, might have pursued his private character. After this, in a style half school book, half 4th of July, came up Anthony, (!) Putnam, the Revolutionary War, and Gen. Washington, who was declared a greater man than Napoleon and all his generals, and only to be compared to President Taylor. Putnam he got at Bunker Hill, but Washington at Burgoyne's, probably Braddock's, defeat. Behold him! he cried, on his white horse at the battle of Yorktown, proudly careering on his white charger over the prostrate bodies of his country's enemies. This sort of thing took up an hour or more, by which the patience of the company was pretty nearly worn out, though they remained quiet. "For more than two hours," he writes, "I was favored with the unwavering attention of my audience." But a changed tone then came on him, with a change of subject. He began a studied assault upon his introducer, Governor Young, and an argument to the people against allowing this man so much influence as he possessed; the sum of it being, that so long as this continued, we could have no party divisions, and without party divisions we could not be a worthy object of the notice or favor of politicians. Soon, however, he found he could do nothing on this head. "Oh ladies, sweet ladies," he cried, "why don't you 'go in' for such a man? Your smiles should be turned on the contemplation of men who can handle the sword—George Washington, and Zachary Taylor, the second Washington. Oh, Governor Young can't handle the sword!" Even such soft appeals as this were thrown away. From bad to worse, disapprobation rose, till the orator was groaned. He tried a few insinuations more, and was groaned again—groaned with a will. At this, instead of taking his seat, he changed his ground, and made a direct and undisguised attack upon the audience itself—men and women—without distinction, accusing them of want of patriotism and attachment to the laws, and reproaching and insulting them to their face.

General D. H. Wells, of Illinois, an impulsive and not spoken man, but I am bound to say, one of our most liberal and public spirited citizens, had delivered an oration on the 24th of July, severely condemning the course of the federal government towards us.—Producing an imperfect report of this speech, and commenting on it, Brocchus proceeded to attribute its sentiments to the people, and make them answerable for it, thereupon threatening them with destruction by the whole army and navy of the United States. In the same way he brought up remarks of Governor Young upon General Taylor, threatening the people with destruction for them also, and declaring that his (Brocchus's) influence should break him from office the instant he arrived in Washington. Finally, the women hissing him here, he mentioned Washington, for the first time, in connection with the monument, and as if merely incidentally. "It reminds me by the way," said he, "that I have a commission from the Washington Monument Association, to ask of you (the ladies) a block of marble, as a test of your citizenship and loyalty to the government of the United States. But in order for you to do it acceptably, you must become virtuous, and teach your daughters to become virtuous, or your offering had better remain in the bosom of your native mountains."

At this climax of insult, the meeting rose as one man, and their cries and uproar compelled the speaker to take his seat. The hubbub continuing, we looked to the other officers of the United States who had been invited to the stand to reply; but as they failed to do so, the Governor being loudly called for, rose and spoke in substance (for I cannot imitate or remember successfully his peculiar style) as follows: "But for this man's personalities, I would be ashamed not to leave him to be answered by some of our small spouters—sticks of his own timber. Such an orator, I should suppose, might be made by down east patent, with Comstock's phonetics and elocution primers; but, I ask you all, have we ever before listened to such trash and nonsense from this stand?—Are you a Judge, (he said, turning to him) and can't even talk like a lawyer? or a politician, and hav'nt read an American school-history? Be ashamed, you illiterate ranter, (said he) not to know your Washington better than to praise him for being a mere brutal warrior. George Washington was called first in war; but he was first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. He had a big head and a great heart. Of course he could fight. But, lord! what man can't? What man here will dare to say, with women standing by, that he is a bit more a coward than Washington was? Handle the sword! I can handle a sword as well as George Washington. I'd be ashamed to say I couldn't. But you, standing there, white and shaking now, at the hornets'-nest you have stirred up yourself—you are a coward; and that is why you have cause to praise men that are not; and why you praise Zachary Taylor. President Taylor you can't praise—you find nothing in him.—Old General Taylor! what was he?—a mere soldier, with regular army buttons on; no better to go at the head of brave troops than a dozen I could pick up between Leavenworth and Laramie. And, for one, I'll not have Washington insulted by having him compared to Taylor, for a single breath of speech.—No, nor what is more, President and General Andrew Jackson crowed down and forgotten, while I am with this people—even if I did not know that one is in one place (of punishment) and the other in another (of reward). Brigham Young spoke this out of his knowledge by the priesthood.

"What's the meaning," continued the Governor, but more at large than I can give it here, "what's the meaning of this insult upon our patriotism? Is it the place of miserable vermin that feed upon its sacred body, to teach us the value of the Union? Sense enough you have to see we are bound to be its best friends. But you shall not go home to say you were never told so. Against the Union, are we? We want to have Saint Francisco on one side of us, and Saint Louis on the other, fighting and scratching like any other two Saints of different denominations, do we? And the tax on the foreign goods we use isn't enough, to be sure, but we must want to pay one set of duties at the custom house in New York or New Orleans, and then another at Jefferson City, may be, and another set again at Council Bluffs?—That will help us, won't it? No, sir; we're not nailed to North or South, or any other point of the compass, here. We have come out from the North and South, as well as from the East and West, and we want our old States to stick together, because we intend to stick to the whole of them. And we are just the very people to know what tom fool's nonsense it is, the notion of a minority that expects to get into a tight place, going off for safety into close partnership with its next neighbors. Who does not know that there is more bother with a quarrelsome neighbor than with a dozen that live further off. And what is a man's chance, if, with a neighbor on each side of him, bent upon mischief, he has no other neighbors to help him, keep them straight. It is just the same with States. Let the devil of persecution get abroad against any single one of them, as it did against us at home, and let it be Georgia or Illinois on one side, and North Carolina and Tennessee, or Missouri and Iowa on the other, all ready to join, if one is not enough, to put Charleston or Nauvoo down—and where is Charleston, or South Carolina either, going to be, if she hasn't then one outsider to help her?—Now, tell all this, when you return to some of your folks in Alabama, where you say you belong; but, if you tell them, instead, the Mormons want to get up a union with Selkirk's Settlement or the Hudson Fur Company, or be annexed by the Mexican half-breeds, or the Indians, (say the Crows, or the Blackfeet, or the Snakes) I know they'd rather believe it. Snake stories are about all they will believe of Mormons!"

After defining very fully his views, after this wise, the Governor concluded, I remember, about as follows:—"What you have not been afraid to intimate about our morals, I will not stoop to no ice, except to make my particular personal request of every brother and husband present, not to give you back what such impudence deserves. You talk of things 'you have on hearsay,' since your coming among us. I'll talk of hearsay, then—the hearsay that you are discontented and will go home because we cannot make it worth your while to stay. What it would satisfy you to get out of us I think it would be hard to tell; but I am sure it is more than you'll get. If you or any one else is such a baby calf we must sugar your soap to coax you to wash yourself of Saturday nights, go home to mammy straightway, and the sooner the better."

This is the whole of Governor Young's speech, of which so much has been made. What to make of the strange speech of Brocchus to this day I am not clear. Had it, after all, no more meaning in it than a capon's crow? Or did the man, under the impression that we were a divided people, think he could raise up a party out of those opposed to Brigham Young—and was he the two hours sweetening his preface before trying it?—or was he, again, as others think, drunk, or partially so?—or was he so scared when he came to his words of work in earnest, as to get into a sort of college lad's flurry, and say more than he ever meant to say, to extricate himself from bashful floundering? Any of the suppositions may be true in part; but I am satisfied it was a concerted thing, although, as I have intimated, it did not strike us in that light at the time, or, in fact, in any other, much beyond its breaking up our conference. This it did. We could not go on with the church business after the disgraceful occurrence, and our meeting had to be dismissed and dispersed for the day.

After the Brocchus outrage, the story of the misconduct of the other officers is soon related. First, we found out, to our astonishment, that neither Brandebury nor Harris were at pains to condemn or disavow his course. Soon we were threatened that Harris would return with Brocchus; not long after, we heard the same ill of Brandebury; and soon after this, (I am not here in the spirit of a jest; but just four days before little Sally Badlam had left Utah and its Judiciary, for the mines!) their purpose of doing so was formally announced to us. The Governor, upon this, fearing they might be as good as their word, and leave the Territory to legal anarchy, called a special session of the Legislature to consider of the exigency. There was a rupture at once.—They would not communicate with that body or notice its existence. The Assembly passed a joint resolution directing the United States Marshal to take into his custody the papers, seals, and funds of the Secretary, as about to abscond. He disregarded it, and applying to Judge Brandebury, who, for this special purpose, constituted an United States Court for the first time, obtained an injunction on the Marshal against interfering with him. The two houses passing also a resolution directing an order to pay $500 on account of mileage, stationery, &c., out of $21,000 placed in the Secretary's hands for such expenses; he refused to accept it, and on the contrary, wrote them back an insulting letter, in which he pronounced his (the Secretary's) opinion that they were illegally elected and constituted. This letter, dated September 25, came to the Assembly next day, or Friday, Sept. 26. What they would have done, or what would have been the course of their debates, it would be hard to say. But the officers, as if they feared the Assembly really might take the Secretary's objections for more than they were worth, resign and be reconstituted, which could have been done in a week. The next thing we knew, they were off Sunday morning, bright and early, A. D. 1851.

And so quiet as they kept about it all! Though the Legislature had their mass with Harris, about not paying them and the rest, which figures so largely now on paper, the very week I left, there was nothing about it had hardly come up as much as talk, except how Brocchus insulted the Conference on the 9th of September. Yet all this time, it turns out, they were hedging, and hatching, and laying traps, playing sly attorney's tricks, giving advice, and getting crooked law papers out of house, straight-forward citizens, that suspected no offence, but looked up to them in such matters for what they professed to be, their legal protectors, advisers and guardians.

And to crown all, they have the face to talk, in the documents they have got up, of the "hostile and seditious feelings and sentiments" of the people. Our poor people, that then and now and all the time have been minding their own business, sowing and reaping, and digging, and building, and manufacturing, as careless of the doings of the men in Rhodes' boarding-house, as you would be of goings on at the Swedish consul's in Varick (?) street. Though if the wiles of the Diabolonians prosper, be they ever so unwitting of guilt, they will be punished for many sins indeed, by having sent them proconsul, with rapacious legions (of relations) some "most excellent Governor Felix," or Porcius Festus, of the last hungrycst of the first families of Virginia, who has missed his middy's warrant when he was young, and can't get a pursership after he has gone to seed.

I have concluded my narrative. How far it contains cause of offence, perhaps I am unable to see; but I am sure it will surprise every one that has perused it, to know that wretched stitching together of trivialities, as it appears it covers the whole ground of the charges made against us in the many score pages of the returned officers, and contains the true statement of every transaction in which they were concerned, and by perversion, made obnoxious to censure. Above, and outside of all the admissions I have been so careful to make, the reader will see that room remains for me to offer comments on our part, explaining our course, and condemning our antagonists. I refrain. I shall take my chance of doing this, when I take up, in form, the charges as they have drawn them.—Though I can't expect it will please them much better than did the woman the emetic, when she told the doctor there was no good giving her any more, for she couldn't keep it in her stomach five minutes,—still, their complaint shall be, the physic is not done up in style.

I am your very obedient servant,
JEDEDIAH M. GRANT.

NEW YORK, March 4, 1852.

Postscript to the reader—The chapter on polygamy is postponed for the next letter.

BY ORDER

OF THE Surveyor General, H. G. Sherwood, have connected all of the surveys in Utah Valley; and am now ready to settle and give certificates of the same.

N. B. The Surveyor General wishes all the Returns made against the first day of April next.

ANDREW J STEWART,
Provo City, jan24-6tf County Surveyor.

WANTED—All kinds of fruit trees, shrubbery and plants. Also, fruit seeds of all kinds locust, thorn, chestnut, and all other kinds of seeds that will produce fruit, or please the eye.

ja 10-5tf CHAS. WHITE.

GENUINE SUGAR BEET SEED.

WE have 200 lbs of superior Sugar Beet seed, raised in this Valley last season; warranted to be the Sugar Beet, for sale by

feb21-6tf J. & E. REESE.

DESERET TANNERY.

WANTED—Beef and Horse Hides,—Calf, Sheep and Dog Skins. We will pay $1 50 for large hides free from cuts and damages, and $1 for large calf skins free from cuts and damages; for small or damaged hides or skins, according to the worth of them. We also want Oil from the bear, horse, wolf, dog, or from cattle feet, or we will buy the feet. Pine or Oak Bark and Sumac wanted immediately. Let us have calf skins soon, and you can wear summer boots and shoes of home manufacture. MULLINER & ALLEN,

jan10-5tf East Temple st., op. Reese's store.

N. B. An apprentice wanted.

S. HOTCHKISS, M. D.,

DENTIST, Residence west side of 14th ward, opposite sheriff Ferguson's. nov15-1tf

STRAYS.

CAME into the subscriber's enclosure, last fall, one Red Stag, five or six years old, small crumpled horns, with some white in his face, white round his nose, and white stripe under his belly.

Also, one Red Stag, four or five years old, with some white under his belly, NO BRANDS. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away. GEO. ALLEN,

mar20-10tf Near head of East Temple st.

DOMINICO BALLO,

TEACHER of Music, Military and Civil, upon Brass or other instruments. He is prepared to arrange Music and give lessons upon one, two, or more instruments, or for Military Bands, in any part of the Territory. For particulars, as to terms, etc., apply to D. BALLO,
Professor of Music,
First house East of the residence of Dr. Hotchkiss.

ap3-11-6t

LOOK TO PUBLIC GOOD!!

M. H. PECK, Blacksmith, 17th Ward, hereby requests all persons indebted to him for Blacksmithing, &c., to call and settle forthwith; which may be done through the Tithing Office, orders on the Church Store, Lumber, or Country Produce.

All kinds of Blacksmithing, Horse shoeing, &c., done as usual on reasonable terms, for pay as above. Cash not refused.

mar20-10tf

NOTICE.

STRAYED—From this place in October last, a large Grey California Horse, the property of Heber C. Kimball. The same may be known by the following ⊥ brand marks on his nigh hip, and nigh shoulder; stands about fifteen hands high; very full below the eye; marked on his back by hurt from saddle. Any one finding the above named Horse and giving information to the owner shall be amply rewarded. feb21-8-tf

NOTICE.

THE Proprietors of the Big Field west of Jordan river have ordered, that the fence thereof be put in good order by the first day of May next.

Therefore all persons interested, will please to take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

As the Committee, accompanied by a fence-viewer of the county, will examine and approve or condemn said fence; if condemned, the committee are authorized to cause it to be put in lawful condition at the expense of the owners as prescribed by law.

Per order of the committee.

apr3-1tf A. P. ROCKWOOD, Clerk.

THE COTTONWOOD CANAL

IS SURVEYED and ready for the laborer; and unless completed soon, much land must go without irrigation this season. Those owning land in the vicinity, and wanting water, can have the chance of making the whole, if they choose. I am ready to pay liberal wages for the completion of the whole or any part thereof, in the use of the water, or orders on the Treasury,—which will be some of the best property in the Territory. Now is the time; come on, first come, first served.

IRA ELDREDGE,
ap17-12tf Ter. Commissioner.

NOTICE.

THE 22d Quorum of Seventies will meet at the house of Jonathan Pugmire, jun., cor. Emigration and West Temple sts., 7th Ward, on Saturday May 24th. Punctual attendance is requested.

N. B. All those that cannot attend, will please forward their names and places of residence as soon as possible.

DAVID CLUFF,
ALEXANDER WRIGHT, } Prests.
ANDREW HENRY,
ap17-12-4t

STRAYED.

FROM the west side of Jordan, a yoke of oxen, one black, with a white spot on each side of the neck; the other a pale red. Said oxen were branded with J H on each horn. Any person giving information to Andrew Henry, of the 14th Ward, where said oxen can be found, will be liberally rewarded.

mar20-10tf ANDREW HENRY.

CALVES.

100 CALVES Wanted, for which we will pay Five Dollars per head in Wood and Hay—the Calves to be nine or twelve weeks old. We will take the Calves and deliver the Hay and Wood at the owners' dwelling.

ISRAEL BARLOW,
mar20-10-8t WM. S. MUIR.

ESTRAY.

NOVEMBER last, from Dr. Richards' Pasture, one RED OX, six years old, horns bend in at the top, an oblong wart forward of the hip bone, nigh side. Whosoever will return said ox to Newell Bullen, shall be suitably rewarded.

ap17-12tf SILAS P. BARNES.

NOTICE.

I WOULD just say to all indebted to the firm of J. & E. Reese prior to the arrival of their last train of goods, that they are requested to call and settle their accounts immediately, either by note or otherwise. We will in payment of such debts, take Wheat, Flour, Stock, or Lumber at fair rates.

By attending promptly to the above, you may probably save a little time and expense.

ap17-12tf J. & E. REESE.

MRS. D. E. ARMSTRONG,

MILLINER, Dress Maker, and Straw Bonnet Maker, respectfully solicits the patronage of the ladies of this city and vicinity; hoping by strict attention to business, to give that satisfaction which she will endeavor to merit.

Ladies' own materials made up on the shortest notice.

Residence 15th Ward, opposite the N. W. corner of the Old Fort. jan24-6tf

HAIR! HAIR!!

100 BUSHELS HAIR wanted immediately at the Public Works. The brethren who are killing their hogs will confer a favor by saving all the hair and bristles and bring the same to the Public Works for which they will be allowed a fair price on their Tithing.

feb7-7tf D. H. WELLS, Supt. P. W.

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!

THE Citizens of Deseret are respectfully invited to give their attention to this important branch of *Home Produce*, by which they can procure their merchandize and save their means within themselves. The subscriber will pay a liberal price for Beaver, Otter, Martin, Fox, Wolf and Minx Furs, in Goods at the *lowest rates*.

He wishes to transport the Furs to the States in exchange for Goods, his profit being on the goods, and not on the Furs. And those who will thus take an interest in this *only commodity of exportation*, are requested to bring the fox skins whole, having been dried on a board, or stuffed. The wolves having been ripped and well stretched. If the citizens of this Territory will attend to this source of wealth, they can pay their taxes with the bounty, and obtain their merchandise.

nov20-2-6m THOMAS S. WILLIAMS.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted, either by note or otherwise, to Hunt, Egan & Co., of Meriposa Store, and Marcede Ranch, or Egan, Cain & Co., of Woods' Diggins and Middle Fork stores, California, are cautioned against paying any person except either of the undersigned.—Also, all persons having paid Lafayette Granger or any other person any money on account of the above firm, since October, 1850, will please communicate to either of the undersigned parties, to their address as given below, as the said Granger has in his possession the promissory notes, books, and other papers of the concern.

HOWARD EGAN,
Sacramento City, California.
JOSEPH CAIN,
G. S. L. City,
ap17-12-3t Utah Territory.

TURNING,

IN ALL its varieties, in wood and iron, done to order, at my shop on west Temple street, next door south of Judge Rhoads' dwelling; also Cabinet ware made to order. The patronage of the public will be thankfully received.

nov15-1tf JAMES BIRD.

NOTICE.

WE WISH to inform the citizens of Utah generally, that we are going into the business of manufacturing nails, and wish to purchase all the old wrought and cast iron we can, for which we will pay a liberal price, either in nails, or apply the same on Tithing.

feb7-7tf BURR FROST & CO.

LEATHER, GROCERY & FINDING STORE.

THE undersigned, one door north of J. & E. Reese, would respectfully invite the attention of the people of this City and vicinity, to his complete and well selected stock of Goods,

—CONSISTING IN PART OF—

Leather of every variety; saddlers' and shoe-makers' Findings; Boots and shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries of every description: summer and winter Clothing; Tin Ware; Axes, best Ohio Patent; one set of Circular saws, with shafts attached, which will be sold as cheap, if not cheaper, than at any other store in the City.

The ladies in particular are invited to examine my stock of ladies' and misses' SHOES, comprising every variety of Jenny Lind slippers, Buskins, Gaiters, and half Gaiters.

The undersigned, by strict attention to business, and the superiority of his Goods, hopes to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the community.

nov15-1tf O. H. COGSWELL.

TO THE CITIZENS OF DESERET.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the inhabitants of this Territory, that his splendid stock of goods have arrived, and are now ready for inspection at his new store, where he invites all his friends to come and examine.

The stock consists of Tea, Coffee, Sugar Saleratus, Raisins, Currants, Figs, Candies, Nutmegs, Spices, Olive Oil, Lemon Syrup, Pickles, Mustard, Pepper, Salt, Crockeryware, Hardware, Stationery, Domestics, Shirtings, Printed Calicoes, De Laines, Orleans Cloths, Alpaccas, Shawls, Ribbons, Artificials, Gloves, Stockings, Pins, Needles, Kerseymeres, Jeans, together with every variety which are suitable for this country.

This stock of goods has been selected with the greatest care, and are the most suitable for this market.

The subscriber wishes to inform his friends that it is his intention to extend his business as fast as he can make arrangements, to every settlement in this Territory, to accommodate the brethren; he therefore depends on them patronizing him, especially as his goods will be as low as any other in this Territory. All that he makes he intends to spend with this people, and in building up this Territory.

His goods are marked in plain figures, and but one price is known in his establishment.

T. S. WILLIAMS.

N. B. Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Beef Cattle, and Furs, taken in exchange for goods.

nov 15-1-tf

MATCHES

A CONSTANT SUPPLY of Matches of superior quality kept on hand, for which produce will be taken in exchange by

nov15-tf A. NEIBAUR

Residence in 13th ward.

A. NEIBAUR,

SURGEON DENTIST, grateful to his patrons and friends for the last eleven years' favors, solicits a continuance of their kindness, and the patronage of the citizens of the valleys of Ephraim in general. His charges are strictly moderate, and satisfaction is warranted to be given in all operations performed by him. nov15-tf

WHY DON'T YOU

PATRONIZE Home Manufacture? We have just received from Utah Valley 150 Wood Bread Bowls of all sizes: also Butter Ladles, Washt