

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Deseret News.

CARSON VALLEY—WESTERN BOUNDARY—JUDGE STILES—MARSHAL HEYWOOD, &c.

FRIEND CARRINGTON—Dear Sir:—

As you and your readers are ever anxious to know the state of affairs in all parts of the Territory, I cheerfully contribute what little I may have, to gratify your mutual desires.

We all arrived safely in this valley on the 17th and 18th of June last. Found a beautiful valley to look upon, at the eastern base of the Sierra Nevada mountains, called Carson valley. The best portions of it are all taken up by claimants whose modest inclinations towards the public domain have led them to grasp nearly all the land that joins them. This may all be right, yet it will preclude the possibility of a dense population, such as the valley is capable of sustaining, and which is so necessary for schools, meetings and mutual defence against the Washaw and Pyute Indians, who are very numerous in this region, and may become troublesome.

This valley cannot compare with Salt Lake for wheat, corn, oats, or barley, neither for vegetables of any kind; but in the richness and luxuriance of its grapes it far surpasses Salt Lake and Utah valleys. There is now supposed to be about four hundred inhabitants, scattered along the river from 80 to 100 miles, and sparsely through some neighboring valleys. When the rain sets in, there will be many more people in this county, as the mines in gold canyon can then be worked to advantage, having sufficiency of water.

When we came here first, the people were much opposed to organization, the majority choosing to be a law unto themselves in preference to coming under "Mormon law." The doubtful location of the boundary line between Utah and California was a bar also to the co-operation of many. However the people soon became satisfied that it was not the laws of the Mormon church, or ecclesiastical laws, under which they were to organize, but under the civil and constitutional laws of the land, and being a commissioner on the part of Utah, appointed by the Governor to procure the permanent establishment of the line, measures were adopted by a joint agency from California and Utah to establish the boundary between the golden lands of that noted and remarkable state, and the waste and howling deserts of this extensive basin Territory. The green and fertile spots, that adorn the margin of the streams, "are few and far between." But if we had no deserts or barren places, neither such as are solitary, "the wilderness and solitary places could not be glad for us; neither the desert rejoice and blossom as the rose." By the hand of persevering industry, the rivers and mountain streams are diverted from their wonted courses, awakening vegetation and spreading fertility over tens of thousands of acres, otherwise barren and parching plains.

The survey is nearly completed, and the people are mostly satisfied that the entire valley of Carson is in Utah Territory. Our special election is set for Thursday, the 20th inst. Whiggery, Democracy, Know-nothingism, Mormonism, nor anti-Mormonism are hardly named. The people will join in and elect just such men as they want to fill the offices created for their protection and safety.

The district court was held here on the first Monday in this month, in accordance with an act of the Legislature. There was not much business done at this term, yet enough to convince the people that his honor, Judge Stiles, is an able and efficient judicial officer. The ease and dignity with which he presided, the lucid manner in which he explained every doubtful and contested point, caused all prejudice to yield and melt away into the most profound respect and anxious desire on the part of the people for the county organization to be gone into at once.

Marshal Heywood has visited California with myself and Judge Stiles. He has been around among us all, and has served for acid, soda, and syrup. Though feeble himself, he has kept our spirits buoyant and sparkling with the mild and gentle hope that western Utah would hail with joy and gladness the agents of civil and constitutional law. This hope has proven not a vain one. The Marshal is truly a son of consolation, and moves with a dignity, liberality and highmindedness worthy of his elevated and responsible station.

For the last 2 1/2 months, I have been climbing and scrambling about in the Sierra Nevada mountains, more or less, to find the line between the two counties. I look about as much like a grizzly as like a white man—fat, ragged, and saucy. We have called sun, moon, and stars to our aid, and invited them to throw a friendly ray upon the angle, base and summit of our operations. But owing to the extreme height and ruggedness of the mountains, I think we have to run it down, tree it or hole it, before we can really lay our hands upon the imaginary thing.

Why could not Congress have acknowledged the natural boundary which nature's God has ordained and thrown up to meet the gaze of every eye, scientific or not? I mean the principal range of the Sierra Nevada mountains, instead of the 120th degree of west longitude, where the 33rd parallel of north latitude intersects it. Mercy! this angle drops right into Bigler lake, and a salmon might swallow it, or might not. From this angle the line shoots off in a tangent to the south-east, just as some pious folks do when we tell them that Abraham, David, and Solomon had more than one wife; and that polygamy is just as scriptural now as it was then. Why, if we find this line, we cannot see it. Hunting after a salem nothing. It is like the idol god, "neither body, parts or passions."

California should never wish to extend her jurisdiction on this side of the mountains, where the snows of winter block the passes nearly six months in the year. Utah has made this section not only a county, but a judicial district, where they can do all their business at home, without crossing the mighty ranges of mountains, nor even the plains to Fillmore or Salt Lake city.

California is already too large for a prosperous state, and has too many conflicting interests. If she attempt to enlarge, the south end will drop off; and even if she do not enlarge the south end will be apt to split off, unless they handle her very carefully.

Friend Carrington, who is to pay me and my friends from Utah, for running up and down these mountains after this line? The legislature has made me probate judge in this county, and as I am within the limits of my jurisdiction, none can object to the ruling of the court touching a matter of right and equity.

If Congress had made the Sierra Nevada mountains the line between Utah and California, every eye could have seen it, and nature's God would have been honored, and no need of any search; for they are the most conspicuous things in all this country. But as they have failed to make these the line, a search, not unlike that for a needle in a hay stack, has become necessary; and therefore, my judgment is that Congress actually pay for all this time and labor; for we have worn out too many unmentionables "to lose the bill." Then they should make the main back bone of the mountains the line between the state and territory; that would end every dispute, silence every cavil, and let the mountains be the witness between Utah and California. If I were in Congress, I would tell them so, and so should you, honorable Mr. delegate from Utah.

Truly yours,

CARSON VALLEY, Sept. 9th, 2 o'clock a. m., 1855.

[From the St. Louis Luminary.]

ENGLAND.

36 ISLINGTON, LIVERPOOL, }
June 23, 1855.

ELDER ERASTUS SNOW:—

Dear Brother—The work of the Lord under my jurisdiction is on the increase. I from time to time receive intelligence of a highly cheering nature from those who labor under my direction in this great field. With the saints more particularly the blessings of the Lord seems to abound. They appear to be daily realizing more and more the magnitude of the work in which they are engaged, and making still greater efforts, especially in financial affairs, for the urging on of the great car of salvation. A spirit of union and confidence pervades the saints, and they feel determined to do their utmost for the welfare of the kingdom. You are aware that only now and then are we treated to "events" in the Church in this part of the world, especially in Britain. I may say, in short, that the truth is steadily advancing with us.

In Hindostan things seem to move very slowly. You are no doubt aware that Elder Hugh Findlay and others have left Bombay for the Valley. Elders N. V. Jones and William Fotheringham embarked, March 5, on board the American ship Beverly, at Calcutta, bound for Singapore and China, on their way to the Valley. They arrived at Singapore in twenty-three days, from whence Elder Jones wrote me March 30. They were expecting to leave that place in a few days. Elder B. Skelton, instructed by Elder Jones, has left Madras for a season, and arrived at Calcutta, to take charge of affairs there. Elder Skelton informs me that at Madras the meetings are improving, and there is a good prospect of baptisms. The spirit of the gathering has strong hold on the saints there. The "Only way to be saved" is being translated into the native language. Elder Levi Savage, at Rangoon, is preparing to publish in the Birman language a treatise on the gospel.

It is truly pleasing to me to hear of the goodness of God to the emigrating saints this season, particularly those that have taken the new route, via the northern ports of the U. S. The most conspicuous and cheering facts about the matter are that two of the vessels, the Juventa and S. Curling, with near 1,200 souls on board, should make the voyage without a single death, and with no particular sickness. This manifest sanction by the Lord of the counsels of the First Presidency in Zion will no doubt be very gratifying to them. And truly all the saints have abundant cause to rejoice that the Lord extends his preserving care to them, in an especial manner, in delivering them from the pestilence and the perils of the mighty deep. An old established emigration firm told me the other day that they never before knew an emigrant ship cross the ocean with so many passengers on board as had each of the ships named, and not lose a single soul. Even the U. S. papers are filled with admiration of our emigration, and extol its cleanliness and superior arrangements for the preservation of health, morals, and good feelings among the passengers. The world doubtless wonder how it is that the "Mormons" evince such superior management in emigration affairs. It is the Lord's work, and it may well be marvelous in their eyes. He has given to us the patent for conducting the gathering of Israel in a "more excellent way" than the Gentiles can divine with all their learning, science, and skill.

The discourses on the relations of the Mormons to the Government of the United States, delivered by President Joseph Smith, at Nauvoo, June 30, 1843, and by President Brigham Young, at G. S. L. City, Feb. 18, 1855, are a mine of knowledge and wisdom. They are a balm for the wounds of the persecuted saints, and a panacea for all Uncle Sam's ailments, if properly applied. But such does not appear to be the case. Jesus wept over Jerusalem, saying, "If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes." So it seems the saints will have to weep over the once fair and promising Republic of the United States. In fact there seems to be a class of men who are dead set upon Utah. They think that if she is not so bad as she is reported, she ought to be, and at all events shall be treated as though she were. Soldiers, notoriously the most reckless and dissolute portion of the community, must be sent into the midst of a people preeminently disposed to cultivate the principles of peace, industry, and public and private virtue.—Legal and military gentlemen are sent to Utah, the one to administer law, the other to support such administration. Three or four days' fuddle, and a debauch with Indian squaws, seem to be necessary to these immaculate to properly clear their intellects and strengthen their nerves for the solemn discharge of their responsible duties in trying their fellow-beings for life, in the midst of which, by the bye, the said ladies, uninitiated in civilized court etiquette, but strong in the perception of simple justice and the sacredness of covenants, introduce themselves, and in the silent but eloquent and universal language of signs make demand for wages on account of delicate services rendered as per said debauch, when honorable gentlemen acknowledge the claim, and hand over banknotes, paints, &c., in payment for said services; and such curses are sent to Utah, and presume to teach her children—the saints of the Most High, patriotism and virtue, and write back to the States that Brigham Young is dangerous to the nation, an enemy to his country, and that the Latter Day Saints are worthy of being outlawed and exterminated, because, forsooth, it is plain that they will not permit their wives and daughters to associate with such pure minded, respectable, honorable, gentlemen as those spoken of! Why it is a universal maxim, and all history corroborates it, that the greatest enemy a country can have is corruption, especially sexual corruption, in the hearts of its citizens.

Allow me to speak a word on my own responsibility. My grandfather, Joseph Richards, took part with the patriots of '76, in three different campaigns in the revolutionary war, being on one occasion without food for three days and nights; at the tender age of 18 he was at Dorchester Heights in a nine months' campaign. My father Phineas Richards, shouldered his musket and marched to Boston, for the defence of his country in the late war. My younger brother, Joseph William Richards, entered the renowned "Mormon Battalion" of 500 men, and fell in the expedition to Mexico. My brother George S. Richards, was shot dead in the blacksmith's shop at the Haun's Mill massacre, and buried in the well. I myself, and family, in common with the body of the saints, are exiles from Nauvoo, by the dicta of a mob, winked at by the Government of the U. S. I have also traveled thousands of miles to preach peace and virtue to the citizens of my own country and others. At the present time my family are in Utah—the only place in the wide world where I could leave them and feel conscious that they would be safe from desecration while I performed an arduous mission in a far distant land for two years and upwards. And shall I, with my family, submit tamely and without remonstrance to see such corrupt specimens of authority sent to Utah as are some of those which are sent there? No, never. But I enter my solemn, unequivocal, and most emphatic protest against such characters being appointed and sent to administer justice in that territory. And I appeal to the President of the U. S. to either send honorable, high minded men, who will not practise debauchery and corruption among us or the Indians, or appoint faithful and true men which can be found in the territory, and in whom the people have the utmost confidence—men who will magnify their calling, uphold the constitution, and teach and practise virtue.

You have seen men, in digging their garden, pick up worms, grubs, slugs, &c., and throw them into a pan, when they co-mingle together, amid unsightly, lathery, slimy mucus, till taken to feed ducks or other poultry. So such rotten hearted reptiles as I have been speaking of, ought to be thrown together in some foul but congenial den, and left to riot in their abominations, and foam out their own shame together. And I trust that our beloved President Brigham will continue to have the power of the holy Gods resting mightily upon him, that he may be quick to discover iniquity, and fearless to rebuke it, that the wicked and corrupt may tremble and quake at less than the lifting of his little finger, and become unmistakably convinced that Zion is naught but hell to them, and that there is no place for them there until they become so refined as to be able to dwell in the midst of devouring fire and everlasting burnings.

In a word I will say that if the Government of our nation will treat us as citizens, and not as aliens, we will prove ourselves more worthy than she can conceive, and in fact we will do so whether she does right by us or not. Yet we are not such tee-total peace men as some men are, we believe in the doctrine of self-defence, we are not disposed to see our wives and our daughters defiled by the basest beasts in the form of men, neither shall we feel justified in permitting such fellows to trample roughshod upon our civil and religious rights without remonstrance or resistance. We have patiently borne much, we may patiently bear much again, we strive to put a charitable construction upon misunderstanding and mistakes, but, when trodden upon, even a worm will rise. And are we to be deemed more devoid of sensibility? Is there not a line which should not be overstepped by our oppressors, and which we ought unflinchingly to toe to a hairsbreadth? How long must we be priest-ridden, or ridden by judges, lawyers, or politicians? We wish to be free as the air of our mountain home. Is it not difficult to break the spirit of a mountain horse, though galled and jaded apparently to death? If our enemies attempt to ride us to death may we not be expected to rear, kick, plunge, jump stiff-legged, and cut a thousand more capers than a California horse ever dreamed of, to rid ourselves of our tyrannical riders? And if they do not quickly slide from our back, and run off home with the cry after them, as Elder Taylor says, of "blanket," "paint," "dirty shirt," &c., is there no danger of them being pitched off to meet a broken neck? Let the matter be fairly considered.

But let what may be said, the best of all is, God is with us—it is his work, he guides the helm, and he will deliver us triumphantly out of every emergency, as he has done heretofore. Amen.

F. D. RICHARDS.

MARRIED:

In this city in the 15th Ward, by Elder C. D. Barnum on the 28th Sept. 1855. Mr. Allen Adamson of Scotland to Miss Ester Ogilvie of Nova Scotia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRESH BUTTER!

AT BLAIR & Co's.

31-1m

Flour, Oats and Corn

CAN BE HAD at

31-1m

BLAIR & CO.

OXEN AND WAGONS

FOR SALE at

31-1m

BLAIR & CO.

GOODS, GOODS!

CHEAPEST EVER offered in this

market, at

31-1m

BLAIR & CO'S.

FOUND.

A HALTER chain and collar.

31-1t

S. RICHARDS,
10th ward.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

SCHOOL BOOKS—Cheap—States'

Price, at

31-1m

BLAIR'S & CO'S.

Winter is Coming!

A SELECT Stock of first rate English

Woolen Scarf SHAWLS for sale, for which City

Scrip, Wheat, Flour or Cash, will be taken for pay, at

J. ARVIS' STORE.

Great Salt Lake City.

31-3t

NOTICE.

I HEREBY GIVEN to the inhabitants

of the 16th Ward, that all who have not paid their

City Wall Tax are requested to pay immediately, or their

property will be sold for the same.

Arrangements can be made with

31-1t

BISHOP ROUNDY,
or Thomas Hall, Superintendent.

GOOD NEWS

FOR the Lovers of tea and coffee—An excellent opportunity!!—A splendid SET OF CHINA tea and coffee service for sale, consisting of 40 pieces, and of the very best quality.

The above may be seen at Mr. Charles Derry's, on the same block, but three doors east of Pendleton's blacksmith shop, 9th Ward, and two blocks south of the 9th Ward school house.

N. B.—Parties wishing to purchase, must call soon or they will be too late.

31-1t

NOTICE.

I HAVE in my possession a two year old red HEIFER, with a white face and some white on her belly; no brand visible, nor any ear marks; has a calf.

Also a three year old white steer, red hairs mixed about his head and neck, branded with a Spanish brand on the right hip, and J on the left horn, with another letter, but nearly rubbed off.

The owners are requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JOHN THOMPSON,

Pound Keeper, Ogden City.

31-3t

Strayed or Driven

FROM the RANGE near Herriman's Fort, near a year since, a black and white spotted COW, 4 or 5 years old, medium size.

Also a HEIFER 2 years old past, mostly white, with black neck, small black spots in shoulders.

Also one red COW, 8 or 9 years old, branded on left horn E D W.

Any person giving information where the same may be found will confer a favor on the owner; and if brought here, will be liberally rewarded by the subscriber.

31-3t

E D WOOLLEY.

Russia and the Allies.

IMMENSE Loss to the Belligerent powers—The dreadful state of affairs in the East having in a great measure cut off the supply of Bristles whereby the people of Europe and America suffer materially for want of Brushes, G. Clements respectfully informs the inhabitants of this city and Territory that they need not feel inconvenienced, for he can supply them with good BRUSHES, solely manufactured from valley material, at moderate prices.

A good supply of Horse, Scrub, Shoe, Stove and Furniture Brushes constantly on hand.

Store pay and all kinds of Produce taken in exchange.

Fine wire (No. 27) on sale.

A good price given for Hog's Hair and Horse Hair.

OBSERVE!—Brush Factory, East Temple street, next door to Mulliner's Tannery.

31-3t

DESERET DRUG STORE!

WM. S. GODBE

Would respectfully announce to his friends and the residents of Utah, that he has just returned from the East with a valuable collection of Merchandise, which will be open for inspection in a few days, comprising a complete assortment of

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

chiefly Botanical—also a full assortment of the celebrated Graefenberg Family Remedies:

Soaps, Oils and Perfumeries;

Gunpowder, Caps, Knives, Toys;

Fancy Goods of every description;

Spices, Jams, Preserves;

Cordials, Nuts, Candies;

Lozenges;

Medical Liquors;

Which he purposes disposing of on the most reasonable terms.

Don't fail to call and see him on East Temple street north of Hockaday's old stand.

Soda Water fresh from the Fountain.

N. B.—Customers supplied with Medicinal, Astronomical, Comical and Historical Almanacs, FREE GRAT

FOR NOTHING AT ALL.

31-3m

LUMBER, LUMBER!

SPLENDID Assortment of READY

MADE CLOTHING, the best ever offered in the market, in exchange for GOOD LUMBER.

30-2m

S M BLAIR & CO.

WHEAT, WHEAT!

WANTED—2000 bushels immediately.

30-2m

S M BLAIR & CO

CHARLIE'S COW LOST.

BROWN COW, branded C. H. B. on

the horn. Strayed away about 7 weeks ago.

will pay for her being brought to me at Blair's Store.

30-3t

CHAS. H. BASSETT.

NOTICE

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION—

A dark brindle yearling HEIFER. The owner can

gain possession of the above by proving property and

paying damages.

30-3t

HENRY ROBINSON,

East corner 18th Ward

For Sale or to Rent.

THAT House and Forge as former

occupied by Wm. Westwood, on Emigration

opposite the Eagle Mansion. Also a House and

ninth ward, well situated. Apply to

30-3t

WILLIAM HOWARD,

13th Ward.

FOR SALE.

A CITY LOT, in PROVO CITY

with a good new Adobe House thereon, erected

in a good business part of the city, opposite the City

The House is one story and contains two rooms, and

only erected this fall. For particulars enquire of,

30-3t

WILLIAM NUTTALL,

West Mill Street, Provo City

The Pacific Express Co.

DESIGN running a regular Month

Express between Salt Lake City, via the South

Route to California, the Eastern States, and Europe,

shall start their next Express from this City on the

November.

Letters, Packages, and Parcels will be forwarded

their destination without detention.

Special care will be taken of all Orders and Collect

intrusted to their care.

LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD, & CO., Agents

Office and delivery at our store.

30-4t

NEW STORE.

J. AITKEN & CO., at Mr. J. Cairn

opposite Reese's Store, intimate that they

just opened up a choice assortment of Dry Goods and

which will be offered at moderate prices.

Mousseline Delaines,

Merinos and Cashmeres,

Embroidered Chemisettes,

Collars and Sleeves,

Calicoes and Gingham,

White and Colored Flannels,

Shirtings and Sheetings, brown and bleached,

Sewing Silks,

Braids, &c., &c.

Tweeds, Emb Satinets, &c., for Men's wear.

HATS—Black, Drab, and Brown, all styles and

size.

Plumed Beavers for Babies.

Flour, Wheat, Corn, Butter, &c., taken in exchange

30-6t