

vile, by which means we have your "sheet" four days in advance of any other town in the county. I like facts and figures.

I was surprised on my visit to a new valley at the head of Spanish Fork, to find one house and corral, and other evidences of improvement, showing the march of settlements. From the ancient name of Thistle Valley and a brave son of Scotia being one of the persons about to settle there. I was induced at their request to give their incipient town a name, particularly as they desire to avail themselves of "our mail facilities," so I called it Bon-Accord, signifying on consent, unity, etc. Water is not very abundant there but the range, springs, hayland and wood are unequalled in these valleys. Large groves of cedars, pitch pines, and poles easy of access are to be seen all around.

I saw there a specimen of a deep red clay small vessel made from which, on being thrown into the fire did not crack and came out of the fiery ordeal a deep red.

Though considerably well up in the air, fall grain, oats and some hardy things will grow there.

On my return from this place I came over hills and mountains, and through vales where feed has grown and wasted for the want of cattle to eat it, for a distance of at least ten miles, reserved for use some day by the people of Fairview.

I am truly gratified in seeing the untiring energy of the people of Moroni, having moved their town up on the hill, dug miles of water ditch for city uses, laid the foundation of a large social hall, and are now rearing the walls of a meeting house, 45x85 feet. The people there are laboring under some disadvantages, yet they find time to open canyon roads, burn bricks, and are building a fine brick school house and stone workshops, and still cultivate large farms.

The little village which I believe is to be called Wales, has suffered much this season from the visitation of crickets, but the people have a gold mine at their doors, I mean (coal mine,) and to it I hope the enterprising Welsh will turn their full and undivided attention.

Fountain Green, well named, is a paragon of industry, a gem in the diadem of this great country, and a place for stock. Bernard Snow and Bishop R. L. Johnson are putting up a good circular saw mill, and from the known ability of Mr. S., the people anticipate a good mill. Success to all such enterprises say I.

D. CANDLAND.

#### THE FOURTH AT MANTI.

MANTI, SANPETE CO., July 5, '63.

#### EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

Relying on my knowledge of your forbearance, not only with those that omit writing, but with those that write too much, I again seek a corner in your sanctum by way of presenting some few items of information touching our celebration of the ever memorable "Fourth" in this section.

I will begin, sir, by informing you that I am as naturally inquisitive as I am conceited, so on the 4th inst. I arose at the dawn of as beautiful a day as the first fourth could possibly have been, and took a stroll round our pretty little town, as has been my custom on such occasions, to see if any preparations were being made for behaving properly on such an important day; for, as I have before hinted, being a little Paul Pry-ish, I sometimes like a peep into every one's business but my own. Well, sir, I walked round and through town, and looked around many corners, and everything being as still as a church mouse, I was about turning homeward concluding that every body had resolved themselves into oblivious forgetfulness, alike of the glorious fourth as of its attendant duties, when a spectacle met my view that even at this reflective moment I find difficult to describe; however, as I approached nearer I heard, or imagined I heard the squeaking of something which I afterwards found out was intended for music emanating from the lungs and instruments of two itinerant musicians who appeared desperately endeavoring to keep time with a very dilapidated drum and drummer. These worthies were seated in a vehicle drawn by what I would term apologies for horses; their attenuated frames proving one of two things, that their owner was very short of oats, or very spare in their distribution. I was turning away with feelings of commiseration for "that Band," when, happening to look behind their vehicle, another delectable object met my gaze, in the shape of a very small Jack creeping along with a wagon, loaded with some very large men; said Jack having on his fore legs a pair of threadbare pantaloons which did not seem to accelerate his speed. A seedy tanner was attached to the wood-rack that served as a carriage box with the inscription "Uncle Sam in Distress," which motto only proved that Jack's passengers were but some few discontented seceders. The rear was brought up by some hungry looking boys on like looking horses and I being also breakfastless made the best of my way home digesting sundry cogitations, while the serenaders continued their peripatetications through the principal streets of the town.

At 9 a.m., my curiosity not only being still unsatisfied but somewhat excited by what I had witnessed at an earlier hour, I returned again into the streets; but this time my inner man being well fortified with "the bounties" I was prepared to judge charitably of everything and every body I saw.

On arriving at the public square, I beheld a very different spectacle from that before des-

cribed, there being quite a concourse of loyal citizens congregated to do honor to the anniversary of our nation's birth day. Without wearying you with details of the procession that ensued, I may say that the arrangements were very complete, reflecting great credit on the committee: Messrs. Billings, Barton, Meriam, Buchanan and others. After the usual amount of promenading had been accomplished the people assembled in the Council House to listen to an oration delivered by Hon. Orson Hyde on the rise and progress of the United States and the cause of the present desperate condition of the nation, contrasting the peaceful and united spirit that so peculiarly distinguishes the people of this Territory, etc. I did not take notes of that gentleman's loyal discourse as I found that the crown of my hat was too soft to write upon; so I will only add that the crowded assembly manifested considerable satisfaction with the truths advanced by the eloquent speaker.

The remainder of the day was occupied with the usual routine of social recreations, private and public, all in peace, harmony and good will.

I am informed that several towns in the country made fitting demonstrations in honor of the day, particularly may I mention the thriving and loyal towns of Pleasant Creek, Moroni, and Ephraim, and think I am safe in stating that the people of the entire county made the fourth of July a day of rejoicing.

Deo veritas vincit, Adieu,  
F. C. ROBINSON.

#### WEBER COUNTY ITEMS.

OGDEN CITY, July 8, 1863.

#### EDITOR NEWS:

Notwithstanding the long dry season, the grain hereabouts now looks remarkably well. In Ogden valley, although the drought has been such as has never before been known, the crops are prospering; and in Weber valley they are equally good. Plain City—significantly named—is situated about 10 miles north west of Ogden City. It numbers about three hundred inhabitants, all told. They are an industrious and enterprising portion of our community. They have been at great expense to improve that place, and, by their exertions, have made the wilderness blossom as the rose. They are also anxious to become expert in military tactics. On the 27th ult., though in the midst of urgent business, a company of the Legion under command of Capt. Wm. Geddes, mustered on the public square at 10 o'clock a.m., when they were drilled about two hours, by Col. Gamble. After an intermission, the company again assembled at 2 p.m., and were again put through a variety of maneuvers until about 4 o'clock. The Col. was well entertained and expressed himself highly pleased with the performance and progress of the military in that section.

On the 2nd inst., a boy about 8 years old, son of Mr. Joseph Lawson of this place, went in company with some others to bathe in the Ogden river. Being unable to swim, he got into deep water and was drowned. Another—a little fellow, child of Mr. Enoch Haekshaw—was playing near the house and fell into a swill tub and was drowned.

Yours,  
J. HALL.

#### UTAH COUNTY ITEMS.

SPRING LAKE VILLA, July 10, '63.

#### DEAR NEWS:

Long time since I have found a minute to write you, but this morning, for a moment, I have

"Laid down the show I and hoe"

to write enough to keep up a slight acquaintance, at least, with an old and esteemed friend.

The sunny sun of summer daily spreads his golden sheen over the vales—giving us heat, light and life, and hastening the bloom of budding flowers and the growth of vegetation in an unprecedented manner. The kine, on the broad, grassy range, are sleek and fat. Crickets and grasshoppers fail to appear in quantities to annoy but slightly. Hay making commenced some days ago, and soon

"The brawny reaper hot and brown,  
Will cut the waving treasures down,"

and huge stacks of wheat will grace the grounds of almost every citizen.

Sorghum looks very promising and more than an average crop stands in our fields, which is far ahead of crops heretofore. In some sections the scarcity of water has had a tendency to injure slightly the small grain, but not seriously. Fruit promises uncommonly well and this county will supply all demands for peaches for its citizens this year and also grow many plums, apricots, apples and grapes. The improved native currant is wonderfully prolific—we have seen many bushes weighed to the ground—some bearing currants yet two inches in circumference. The service and raspberries are ripening and are quite plenty in the mountains.

Indians rather scarce—one or two may occasionally be seen about. They seem desirous for peace.

Quite a stirring day was the fourth at Payson. The stars and stripes floated in the breeze at daylight. At a later hour the military had a dress parade. The silver grays were out and made a fine display.

At 10 the hall was crowded to hear the reading of the declaration of independence.

Many spirited words and sentiments were expressed and patriotic addresses delivered.

After dining a large concourse repaired to a suitable plat of ground where all sorts of "nags" and riders joined to amuse by some fast and slow riding. Some of the boys outdone themselves, though we believe the horses did not.

One chap amused us very much, dressed in a dark hat and shirt with light pants, and legs enough for two Dutchmen, mounted on a dark animal, his nether appendages long enough to tie beneath his pony, did some long riding at least.

We bet a currant pudding on him and won, as the crowd shouted "go it legs."

Returning to a tasty dinner, prepared by Mrs. T., we found the "silver greys," with a good corps of musicians, both vocal and instrumental, a well spread table, "going it," some eating, others singing, whilst others "tripped the light fantastic toe," all enjoying themselves to the utmost.

Back to the hall we found a large audience of the "light hearted and gay" venturing in the mazes of the giddy dance, forgetting that though the hall was large there was enough present to fill two as large; and so they go—*all sunshine, good humor and happiness.*

Well, we did enjoy ourself in the bright smiles of happiness, without a cloud around and shall remember the day as one of the most pleasant we have passed in these happy vales.

What more can we say? We are a sort of animal called a Horticulturist—changed, yes, chem leon like, wedon't like our pen and paper and indoor exercise no more. We live and worship among vegetation and nature's beautiful flowers. We watch the starting germ, the expanding leaf, the opening bud, and wish it might ever be summer,—and we dwell amid a perpetual bloom of the sweetest gifts from the Gods—where the eye is ever greeted with new beauties and the senses are elevated with the exhilating perfume wafted from the bloom of flowers and sweet scented plants.

Why may we not adorn and beautify our homes and make for our children, each a little paradise and let them only see the lovely and thus train their tender minds to see God in the beauty of his works and in the munificence of his gifts to the children of men.—Give them flowers, for soon enough will they find the thorns. "So long" friends, J.

#### PUBLIC SPEAKING.

AMERICAN FORK, July 10, '63.

#### EDITOR NEWS:

Dear Sir:—Our village was visited on the evening of Wednesday, the 8th inst., by Hons. G. A. Smith, and Chief Justice J. F. Kinney, candidate for delegate to Congress. At 9 o'clock in the evening they addressed a large assembly at the meeting house upon Territorial, State and national affairs. Judge Kinney stated that his object in visiting the various settlements in the Territory was to extend his acquaintance, ascertain the wants of the people and their geographical position, that he might properly represent their interests at Washington, which, aside from the pleasure of visiting old acquaintances, which he had not met since his last appointment to the Judgeship, was the cause of taking this journey, and not to canvass for votes.

The audience was highly delighted as well as instructed, with the addresses of both these gentlemen.

I concluded to treat myself with the pleasure of accompanying them through this county, and listened to addresses to large and attentive audiences in Springville, Spanish Fork and Payson. The appointments not having been previously announced, the interest of the people was clearly manifest by their turning out in such great numbers, on short notice.

At Spanish Fork we enjoyed a treat of ripe apricots, english gooseberries and currants, which gave evidence that the climate and soil of that place are well adapted to the cultivation of fruit.

The people are now engaged in harvesting all through this county.

Yours truly,  
L. E. HARRINGTON.

#### THE IMMIGRATION TO UTAH.

We gladly give space to the following communication, as it furnishes the latest reliable information of the immigration:

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, }  
July 14th, 1863. }

#### EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

To meet the enquiries of many of your readers I treated in the immigration to this Territory, the following items may not be unworthy of notice:

The first train of Utah wagons, to assist in the immigration, arrived at Florence, Nebraska, on the 18th of June, and in a few days after that date all the wagons had arrived. The teamsters and captains were reported all well, save Capt. John W. Woolley, whose limbs had been poisoned, probably by ivy; he was, however, almost entirely well when I saw him. The cattle had done well, very few had died on the way. Major Ricks had lost I think some six horses, which was attributed to the Indians.

Capt. John Murdock's train of 55 wagons, left Florence, on the 29th ult., with 375 souls; a few of the company were English and Americans; the others Danish. Capt.

Peerson's "Independent company," of 43 wagons, consisting of South Africans, Danes, Americans and English, started westward on the same day. A train of 50 wagons, with

375 Danish, and some woollen machinery, was to leave on the 2d inst., and a second "Independent company," of 40 wagons, with Danes and New Yorkers, was to leave on the 6th. These trains would take all the immigrants and freight then in Florence, and Col. Little informed me that if the immigrants and freight for Utah had been there he could have everything and everybody started westward in ten days from that time; but in consequence of the claims of government for transportation of the munitions of war, forage and troops, the ordinary channels of freight had been greatly impeded. It was hoped, however, that the whole of the immigration would be started during the present month.

The passage of the immigrants from the Atlantic seaboard was this year over the Michigan, Central, Chicago, Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad, by the Missouri River Packet Company's boats to Florence. Mr. Darins Clark, the Railroad Agent continues to enjoy the confidence of the people, and the attentions of Capt. Waddle formerly of this city, together with those of Mr. Burrows, the clerk of the Denver and the officers of that steamer are spoken of with respect by the immigrants.

The teams from Utah were recruiting on the hills around Florence, and though anxious for the return to the mountains, the teamsters were all well and contented with their missions. Gen. Eldredge, assisted by Messrs. W. C. Staines and J. W. Young were attending to the emigration from Europe through New York and from the States, to the Frontiers. Col. F. Little, assisted by Bishop J. G. Bigler and Mr. Lewis Hill, were attending to the outfitting at Florence.

The Utah emigration from Europe would probably exceed 3000 persons, and among the divers fled items of that business this year was the sailing of the first emigrant ship with Mormons from London. The Amazon sailed from the English Metropolis with 900 Saints, on the 6th of June, which attracted considerable attention.

I passed the first company of the immigrants, about 40 miles west of Omaha, on the morning of the 3d instant. The feed for the cattle was very good on the south side of the Platte as far as the Utah trains travel, and everything appeared favorable enough for the season.

The Indians were reported to have stolen a large number of horses from a mountaineer on the route of the immigrants, and the troops from Colorado and Kansas, now on the eastern road, were solicited to render aid in their recapture.

The last of the missionaries recently from this city, left Florence, for Europe on the 1st of July. I saw Charles S. Kimball, Saml. L. Sprague jun., James Alma Cunningham, Finlay C. Free, Matthew Lyon and David P. Kimball in New York; Richd. H. L. Parker, at Philadelphia; Oscar F. Lyons, John Sharp jun., Heber John Richards, Benjamin Stringham, S. H. Hill and Joseph Henry Felt, at Omaha; Joseph Romney and Franklin Merrill, at Council Bluffs; Isaac Bullock, Alfred Lee and a few others—with whom I had no acquaintance and knew not their names, at Florence. They were all well, and reported nothing unpleasant of the missionaries whom I did not meet. In intercourse with them, they seemed to be well satisfied with their travels across the plains, and were eager to reach their future fields of labor.

Yours, etc.,  
T. B. H. STENHOUSE.

#### MARGETT'S AND BOWRING'S CONCERTS.

As per arrangement, the first of this series of miscellaneous entertainments, in the Thirteenth Ward Assembly Rooms, was given on Wednesday evening last, 8th inst. A crowded house greeted the amateurs—some of whom have been restrained from occupying the more professional role only by their extreme diffidence and perceivable modesty—qualities but rarely discoverable in public fun-makers.

On Friday and Saturday evenings the varieties were repeated, with change of programme, including, as part record, the mythical and pie-pictured after piece, entitled "The Rough Diamond"—in which it is generally conceded that the new stars gave promise of shedding still more lustre upon the admiring world of theatricals.

The performance as a whole, we believe, passed off to the satisfaction of all present—especially to the fun-loving classes. We saw nothing that was out of character or designed to offend the most fastidious or straight-jacketed stickler for Chesterfield propriety—well knowing that:

"A little nonsense, now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

And having no hesitancy in expressing it as our opinion that the efforts of the boys to get up a jolly good laugh—considering the dryness of the times—was by no means a failure. Let the home talent come out—say we.

AN EXCURSION TO OGDEN.—On Friday 1st, President Young, accompanied by Presidents Kimball and Wells, and several others, went to Ogden for the purpose of holding a two days' meeting at that place, commencing on Saturday forenoon. The President and company returned in safety on Monday evening.