

## LIVE TO DO RIGHT.

Live to do right and God will uphold thee,  
Give strength to thy heart and thy arm;  
Live to do right, thy duty is told thee,  
And He will best shield thee from harm.  
Let virtue be graven on inmost of hearts,  
And principle guide thee each day;  
Then ever doing right the nobler of parts,  
Is living in bright, truthful ray.

Live to do right, though evil befall thee,  
Though sorrow may cause thee to mourn;  
Live to do right and naught can appal thee,  
However is thy prospect forlorn.  
No danger can daunt, no cloud can obscure,  
No suffering can drive peace away;  
But ever doing right, no dream can allure  
From paths that thou treadest each day.

Live to do right, though dark storms assail thee,  
Temptations be sore in thy way;  
Live to do right, no trials can quell thee,  
Thou'rt living by faith every day.  
If friends should for ake or foes should revile,  
Still true to thyself and thy God;  
With peace in thy soul still shall thy heart smile,  
Though painfully smiling the rod.

Live to do right, if riches thy portion,  
Ne'er heard them as gods in thy heart;  
Live to do right, no sinful extortion  
Can gain thee but a sore soul to smart.  
Is pride in thy soul, is hope dead within?  
Then seek for God's spirit and light,  
That hope, peace and joy once more thou win  
Be happy by doing what's right.

ORION.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

G. S. L. City, Oct. 2, 1862.

FRIEND ELIAS:

I wish to give you a short sketch of my observations from Sanpete county to this place.

On Saturday, the 27th ult., I had the pleasure of attending the county fair of Juab county at Nephi, which went off with considerable spirit. The exhibition of field crops and cane was creditable, but the home department excelled anything that I expected to witness—jeans, linseys, shawls and yarn equal to anything that I have ever seen in Utah. The yarn spun from wool and cotton, native production, could not be excelled. There was a beautiful specimen presented to me, on which was written, "Spun by Rachel, a native." Madder, and yarn colored with the same, was on their tables, showing that the growing of madder in that county was a success. The ladies' department was well represented in home-spun, hosiery, quilts, needle-work, etc. The show of fruit and flowers was very gratifying, especially in a land that has long been supposed, would produce nothing but wheat. It is but just to say that the notice given of the fair was very short; but, for all that, it was decidedly a success, and much credit is due the directors for their undaunted labors in getting up the fair.

From Nephi I proceeded down Salt Creek to Goshen, over which route a road might be made that would save travel enough in one year to the southern settlements to defray the expenses of making the same.

The harvesting at Goshen was mostly done, and the stacks were beginning to appear, which I fear will soon hide the houses (gardens I saw none); but if the threshing machines continue to run at the rate that they have been working, the stacks will rapidly disappear, the wheat get into the bins, and the straw on the sheds.

Arriving at Fort Crittenden, I found an old pile of ruins, interspersed with a few good buildings; but, for all that, every place is inhabited, that is tenatable or can be rendered so. Everybody was on the look out for Col. Conner and his boys; and if he should not arrive this fall, all will be disappointed—some pleasantly, others *vice versa*.

I met with Col. Cummings assessing taxes for revenue purposes at this place. One or two breweries, some stores and whisky shops, were all he had to operate on—not a very pleasant job for him, certainly.

Leaving the Fort, I crossed Jordan on an excellent flat boat at the upper ferry, and arrived in this place on the 1st instant.

I remain, yours,

A TRAVELER.

FROM TOOEE COUNTY.

TOOELE CITY, September 20th, 1862.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

I wish to inform you and your readers somewhat of matters in this remote region. General good health prevails, and a plentiful harvest has crowned the labors of the husbandmen.

On the 25th inst., the Tooele branch of the Deseret Agricultural and Manufacturing Society, held their Third Annual Fair in this place, which was well attended by people from all parts of the county. The Stock department plainly indicated that much interest has been taken by many in raising improved breeds of horses, cattle and sheep. The products of the soil also showed that many had not been idle during the past season; while, the home manufactured cloth, of almost every description, plainly set forth that the inhabi-

tants of Deseret could be well clad without foreign importation; and the fine needle-work manifested that our persons might easily be adorned with the workmanship of our own hands. The fruit department, I venture to say, could not easily be excelled in Deseret.

There was a long list of premiums awarded by the various committees, but I will not trouble you with them, nor ask space for their publication, suffice it to say that the spirit of agriculture and home manufacture, in this vicinity, is gaining ground, and we look for advancement in all its branches, in time to come.

On the 27th inst., the day following the Fair, a race track having been prepared near Bates' ranche, and all things previously arranged, the people assembled from all parts of the county, at noon, to witness the horse-racing, and, those who love such sport, I think had it to their heart's content. The mile race was run in the short space of one minute and forty-three seconds, and that by three years old colts. Quarter and three hundred yards races were also run, proving that horses can be raised in Tooele almost equal to the fleetest. To wind up the sports of the day, Adam Smith and Archibald Shields ran a sack race of one hundred yards—Shields being the victor. All passed off pleasantly, no thing taking place to mar the peace of any one.

L. GEE.

## EXPLANATION RELATIVE TO CHANGE OF NAME.

Having been requested thereto we copy the following from the *Millennial Star*:

"Nottingham, June 12, 1861.

President G. Q. Cannon:

Dear Brother:—I feel to write you a few lines, explanatory of the reasons why the figures which have at different times been affixed to my name, were attached thereto, in order to make a distinction between me and other men bearing the same name.

On the 7th of July, 1846, I was first baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, when I was known as James Brown, without any other distinction. On the 8th of the above-named month, 1846, I enlisted in the service of the United States, against Mexico, as a private soldier, in company D of the "Mormon Battalion." There being an older man than myself of the same name in that company at the time, when the sergeant called the name of one, both of us answered to it; hence, to distinguish us, they called him James Brown first, and me James Brown second; and thus my name was written and sent up in the rolls; and I suppose it was so entered at that time in the church history—viz., James Brown 2d.

In the fall of 1848, when I went up to pay my tithing, there was James Brown 1st, and James Brown 2d, on the tithing books; and as I had never paid a y tithing, it was very evident that there were two James Browns on the church records before me. It therefore became necessary that I should adopt some other mark of distinction to my name; hence the figure 3 was affixed, and from that time up to the present my name has appeared in print and before the public as James Brown 3d.

Now, after having many questions propounded to me as to the why and wherefore of this 3, I have resolved to omit it altogether, and substitute the letter S, medially, in my name, in its stead; as that will be better understood and will appear in history; and it will not only be a distinction in my name, but it will serve to keep up the name on my mother's side, her maiden name having been Stephens.

I, therefore, from and after the date of this letter, sign my name "James S. Brown," and request all my friends and brethren who have in times past had occasion to record my name in their private journals, or any other history, which in after times may be read, to make this distinction, and show the change; for James Brown, James Brown 2d, James Brown 3d, and James S. Brown wear the same pair of whiskers, stand in the same pair of boots at the same time, and are but one person.

You will please to publish this explanation in the *Millennial Star*, and oblige your brother in the covenant of truth,

JAMES S. BROWN,  
late James Brown 3d.

## ANGLING EXTRAORDINARY.

Mr. Denison, brother of the Speaker of the House of Commons, who has been staying in the Caledonian Hotel for some time, had a tough battle with a large salmon on Friday and Saturday last in the Holm Pool, and in which he experienced the worst of the encounter.

About six in the evening, whilst fishing at this part of the Ness, he hooked a salmon, which he knew to be of immense size. The fish at once turned tail, and ran down the river pursued by the angler and an assistant. He took refuge in deep water, and the line being hauled in, an attempt was made to seize him with the gaff, but in vain, for in a moment he had darted off in the contrary direction, and coming to a stop, lay sulkily at the bottom of the water. The gaff was again tried, and with a similar result. This game continued till evening set in, the pursuit of the salmon being joined in by a brother angler, but all the efforts used were in vain. Determined not to lose the prize if possible, Mr. Denison kept the fish on his line during the whole night, and did not lose hold of it till 4 o'clock

on Saturday morning, at which hour, in making one of its sudden darts, the line, in running out, got entangled about the person of the angler, broke in twain, and the fish was free, after a battle of ten hours! The fish is believed to be one of the largest ever seen in the Ness, and could not be less than fifty pounds in weight.—[Inverness (Scotland) Advertiser.]

## PICTURE OF NAPOLEON.

He was every thing. He was complete. He had in his brain the cube of human faculties. He made codes like Justinian—he made history and he wrote it—his bulletins are liads—he combined the figures of Newton with the metaphors of Mahomet—he left behind him in the Orient words as grand as the Pyramids—at Tilsit he taught majesty to Emperors, at the Academy of Sciences he replied to Laplace, in the Council of State he held his ground with Merlin, he gave a soul to the geometry of those and to the trickery of these, he was equal with the attorneys and side-real with the astronomers; like Cromwell blowing out one candle when two were lighted, he went to the Temple to cheapen a curtain tassel; he saw everything; he knew everything; which did not prevent him from laughing a good man's laugh by the cradle of his little child; and all at once, startled Europe listened, armies set themselves in march, parts of artillery rolled along, bridges of boats stretched over the rivers, clouds of cavalry galloped in the hurricane, cries, trumpets, a trembling of thrones everywhere, the frontiers of the kingdoms oscillated upon the map, the sound of a superhuman blade was heard leaping from its sheath, men saw him, standing erect in the horizon with a flame in his hands and a resplendence in his eyes, unfolding in the thunder his two wings, the Grand Army and the Old Guard, and he was the archangel of war!—[V. Hugo.]

ASSESSING SECESSIONISTS TO PAY DAMAGES.—Col. Metcalfe, holding a command in Kentucky, has undertaken to compensate the Union men for the damages suffered during the late raid of the guerrilla chief Morgan. He has paid the firemen of Cincinnati \$1,800 for their engine horses, which were captured at Cynthia, besides disbursing large amounts in other directions. He collects the money without the appliances of red tape and the circumlocution office, by assessing amounts from hundreds to thousands upon the secessionists. The Sheriff yields the palm, declaring that Metcalfe will collect his assessments when he himself cannot obtain the taxes.

One secessionist was assessed \$1,000. "How long a time will you give me to raise it?" he asked.

"Three years or during the war," replied Metcalfe.

"You are not very hard with us," said the secessionist. "I will have it for you in time."

He was starting for the door, when the Colonel spoke—"You must accept of our hospitality during that time, at your own expense. Guard, take Mr. B. to that house made with hands down on the classic bluffs of Stoner."

"No, no," cried the Kentuckian, "I have the amount with me, and am perfectly willing to give it to our country in this her hour of need."

GEORGE III. AND HIS WINE MERCHANT.—Mr. Carbone, the wine merchant, was a favorite with George III. and used to be admitted to the Royal Hunt. Returning one day from the chase his Majesty affably entered into conversation with his wine merchant, and rode a considerable way *tete-a-tete* with him. Lord Walsingham was in attendance, and watching an opportunity, he took Mr. Carbone aside, and whispered to him. "What's that? what's that?" said the King. "Walsingham has been saying to you?" "Please, sire, I am told I have been guilty of unintentional disrespect; my lord has just informed me that I ought to have taken off my hat whenever I addressed your Majesty; but your Majesty will please to observe that whenever I hunt my hat is fastened to my wig, and my wig is tied to my head, and I am riding a very spirited horse; so that if anything goes off we must all go together." The king laughed heartily at his whimsical apology, which he good-naturedly accepted, and continued to chat with Mr. Carbone without endangering his falling off his horse.

EFFECTS OF FEAR.—The recent Indian scare in this State, will enable people here to understand how the inhabitants of Washington may be alarmed by the approach of a rebel army within twenty miles of their city. If the people of whole counties can flee from mythical Indians, we must be charitable towards the craven fears of the people of Washington. The facts around us afford the most pointed illustration that fear is unreasonable, and that a battle is won or a country conquered not by the number of those who are killed, but by the number terrified.—[Wisconsin paper.]

DISTANCES IN MARYLAND.—Frederick, the first place occupied by the rebels in Maryland, is about sixty miles from Baltimore by the railroad line, and forty overland from Washington, by way of Rockville, Darnestown, and Poolesville, Maryland. It is about twenty-five miles from Frederick to Hagerstown, whence it is seventy-four miles by rail to Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania. From Frederick to Harper's Ferry is about twenty miles.

## Died:

In Logan city, Cache county, Sep. 21, of childbirth, MARGARET, wife of Hugh Adams, aged 31 years, 5 months and 28 days. [Millennial Star, please copy.]

In Smithfield, Cache county, Sep. 24, CLARINDA CUTLER, wife of ALONZO P. RAYMOND, aged 35 years, 8 months and 15 days.

Drowned, in Jordan River, near this city, on Sept. 8, EDWARD R., son of JOHN and EMMA S. BOLSER, aged 8 years and 14 days.

## New Advertisements.

## NOTICE,

THE Person who borrowed or stole a Carpenter's Square belonging to JOHN LINDSAY, had better return it or he will be exposed. 15-1

## WANTED,

ONE good WOOD TURNER and a Good Workman in the wood line, to work mostly on Furniture. Apply to

W. R. TENNEY & CO.,  
Payson City, Utah County.

## TAKEN UP,

ON September 6th, one yearling brindle HEIFER, brookie face, white under the belly, wart between her eyes, crop off the right ear.

The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away. 15-1

JOHN A. GILLET, 2d Ward.

## CAME INTO MY GROUND,

A YELLOW COW, brookie face, a little white under belly; no marks visible; also, a dark-red STEER; branded H U on left hip, and F L L on left horn, but not very plain. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges. 15-1

B. T. CLARK, S. H. Ward.

## MORE STOLEN HORSES.

I HAVE in my possession one Sorrel HORSE, with bald face and white feet; brands not legible. Also, a bay MARE; branded with the figure 12 on the left thigh. The horses were obtained from Indians on the 2d inst., and are stolen animals.

The owner can obtain them by proving property and paying charges. 15-1

EZEKIEL HOLMAN,  
Goshen, Utah County.

## \$5 REWARD.

STRAYED, from the Pasture at the south end of the 5th Ward, about the 27th of Sept., one large yoke of CAPTLE, one of them a brown OX, rather low set; the other a brindle OX, bald face, black round the eyes, white under the belly, and the hind feet and tail. Both branded J J on the left hip.

The above reward will be paid for the delivery of the same at Mr. Crouch's Constitution House, Main Street, G. S. L. City. 15-1

HENRY TUCKETT.

## THE CITY OF THE SAINTS!

SUBSCRIBERS to BURTON'S CITY OF THE SAINTS are respectfully informed that their copies of that work will be delivered to them, or on their order, at the Post Office in this City, any day after the 15th of the present month.

I can now supply this interesting volume to the citizens of Utah at the New York price, \$3.00.

Clubs of six or more, in the settlements, allowed 15 per cent. discount. 15-1

T. B. H. STENHOUSE.

## CITY ACADEMY.

THE next Session of this School will commence on MONDAY, 2d November.

The terms of tuition are \$1 or \$3 per quarter, according to the studies pursued.

For particulars, apply to

G. W. MOUSLEY, Principal,  
16th Ward, G. S. L. City.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

## LAURA READ &amp; CO.,

MILLINERS, DRESSMAKERS AND UPHOLSTRESSES,

(One block West and half block North of the Tabernacle, 17th Ward.)

MILLINERY, Dressmaking and Upholstery in all their branches; also, Knitting, Netting, Crochet, Embroidery, and all kinds of

## FANCY WOOLWORK

executed with elegance and dispatch upon the most moderate terms. Come and try! 15-1

## 600,000

MALE or FEMALE AGENTS to Sell LLOYD'S NEW STEEL PLATE COUNTY COLORED MAP of the UNITED STATES, CANADAS, and NEW BRUNSWICK.

From recent surveys, completed Aug. 10, 1862; cost \$20,000 to engrave it and one year's time.

Superior to any \$10 map ever made by Colton or Mitchell, and sells at the low price of Fifty cents; 370,000 names are engraved on this map.

It is not only a County Map, but it is also a

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of the United States and Canadas combined in one, giving

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and distances between. Guarantee any woman or man \$1 to \$5 per day, and will take back all maps that cannot be sold, and refund the money.

Send for \$1 worth to try. Printed Instructions, how to canvass well, furnished all our agents.

Wanted—Wholesale Agents for our Maps in every State, California, Canada, England, France and Cuba.

A fortune may be made with a few hundred dollars capital. No competition. 15-1

J. T. LLOYD,  
No. 164 Broadway, New York.

The War Department uses our Map of Virginia, Maryland, and Pennsylvania, cost \$100,000, on which is marked Middletown, Maryland Heights, Williamsport Ferry, Millbrook Mills, Noland's Ford, and all others on the Potomac, and every other place in Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, or money refunded.

Price 25 cents.

(From the Tribune, Aug. 2.)

"LLOYD'S MAP OF VIRGINIA, MARYLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA.—This Map is very large; its cost is but 25 cents, and it is the best which can be purchased." 15-3