

William A. Morse, M. D., Robt. Miller, Daniel A. Miller, Reuben Miller, William Mills, Munson Mulford, James M'Guffie.

Elijah Newman.

Martin H. Peck.

Joseph L. Robinson, William Rice, Seth Rigby.

Urban Stewart, Thomas S. Smith, John C. L. Smith, Elijah F. Sheets, James Shaw, John Steele.

Robert Thompson, John Topham, Allen Taylor.

William P. Vance.

Francis T. Whitney, Daniel Wood, George Wood, John Webb, Edson Whipple, Rice Williams, Chancey West, Robert Wiley, Jefferson Wright, Samuel Woolley.

George A. Young.

The foregoing men have been selected to accompany George A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson on this mission, and fifty more brethren are *wanted to volunteer*, and add their names to the above, by calling on George A. Smith.

For the News.

### AN ENIGMA.

I am composed of eleven letters. My 1 6 11 9 5 6 7 is a large tract of land in North America.

My 2 10 4 is a domestic animal.

My 3 9 6 1 is an article much used by farmers.

My 4 1 6 8 is the name of a beautiful garden.

My 5 2 9 1 is an article much used by weavers.

My 6 8 7 2 5 is an act generally performed when we go to a neighbors house.

My 7 5 2 6 is found in all climates.

My 8 6 11 7 is often found in the forest.

My 9 8 1 may be found at the conclusion of this enigma.

My 10 4 11 7 can be found towards the setting sun.

My 11 10 6 2 7 has a very good taste.

And my whole is a very interesting and useful production.

NED PIPER.

An answer is requested for our next.

## DESERET NEWS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1850.

LATEST FROM CALIFORNIA.—It was with great pleasure that we were permitted to shake hands with our old friend, Gen. Rich, in the midst of his own domestic circle, in our city, on Tuesday evening, 12th instant. We found the General healthy and cheerful, and as natural as life. He was accompanied from California by bro. O. P. Rockwell, and about 51 others, mostly brethren, of whose names we have not learned many. There have been great changes in California since bro. Lyman left, the cause in part may be seen by the following extract of a letter from elder George Cannon to Mr. Joseph Cain, dated, Middle Fork, Sept. 26, 1850.

Saturday last it commenced raining, and we were not able to do anything in the claim; Sunday was fine, and Monday the river had so raised that work could not be done; but this night it descended in torrents without intermission all night; Tuesday evening the stream rose several feet in a few minutes, it carried everything before it with irresistible force;—rockers, pumps, boards, etc., etc., floated past; from all accounts every dam on the river suffered.—Poor Edgar Gibson is dead, also, brs. Tuttle and Burnham have died since you left.

This freshet caused a great suspension of gold digging, throughout the country, on the stream, and deranged business generally; as a deluge of rain, at an unusual time, during the dry season, necessarily must. While the waters were up, all business was suspended; and when they abated there was not time to repair the dams, and get much advantage therefrom, before the annual rainy season would commence; consequently, there was little left for the miners and others to do, but gamble away what little they had; and those who had nothing, had nothing to do but steal, rob, play at cut-throat, and such like social games, hoping to get something to satisfy hunger, which was very naturally feeling after a great many, so long as their pockets were empty. And although one, two, three, four, or five murders per day were reported in the territory, and no mans life or property were safe during a nights sleep; the General remarked that he had "not heard of the first capital punishment having been inflicted by the legal authorities." So far as has been reported to us from various sources, it is generally supposed, that the authoritative powers of California, are in possession of too,

much property, and are engaged in too much business of their own, to devote much time to the public good; while only such petty crimes as burglary, arson, theft, robbery, and killing are concerned; hence no wonder, if every man should be for himself, and the Devil for the rest of them, so long as whiskey abounds, and the teeth of hunger are sharpened by abstinence. Food is plentier at the mines than means to obtain it; many would be glad to go home, but have not means;—many will probably go to the Sandwich Islands to winter; many will doubtless sicken and die, as others have done, leaving their wives, widows, and their children, fatherless; and many more, who can neither die, nor get away, nor get food sufficient, must in all probability, suffer exceedingly.

Among the rich, genteel, and refined, drinking and gambling, gambling and drinking, are the popular exercises from morning to evening, and from evening to morning; and this is the way great fortunes are lost and won, or our informants are entirely mistaken.

One of the first arrivals of the train, was Mr. T. Goodale, who delivered our despatches in California last summer; and who, immediately on arrival, presented us with the Daily Alta California, Extra, Tuesday, 2 o'clock, Sept. 17, which gives an account of "a fourth terrible conflagration" in San Francisco, the present season. The fire commenced in the Philadelphia Home, about 4 a. m., and swept off several squares. The Pacific News Office, lost every thing, even to its books; about 225 buildings burned, loss estimated 250,000 to \$1,000,000. The Alta, Extra, says, "our latest dates from Washington only come down to the time when the Omnibus Bill—— was slayed, decapulated, dissected, and then buried, with the single exception of what pertained to Utah, the Deseret of the Mormons." We are not able to divine what great things have been done for the "Deseret of the Mormons," unless it be—— well, we wont pretend to guess now, as the above Extra is all we have received, possible we may get another by spring, and learn without guessing.

The above we have penned from the best information we could obtain, and will be gratified with any corrections or addition from any of our friends just arrived.

Gen. Rich's train lost not a man on the route, neither had they a horse stolen, though the Indians followed them in large numbers on Mary's river, and for near 400 miles.—The General met two men of the company of 10 emigrants who last left this place, and passed the cut-off, the two returned with the General, and on the way found three of their companions killed, probably with ball and powder, with some cutting and scalping, and all farther on found where the remainder of