

conversing upon the work of God. On my return to Boston the people were waiting to hear me; I spoke to them a short time.

— 14.—I left Boston and walked some thirty miles to Holliston; staid at Deacon Haven's and preached. I walked to Providence, R. I., from thence took steamer to New York and arrived on the 18th. Met and attended meetings with br. O. Pratt until the 27th, when I went up the North river to Newburgh and preached in several towns in New York and New Jersey, and walked across the country to Farmington, Connecticut, and arrived at my father's June 11, 1838.

I commenced preaching at my father's house. July 1st, I baptized six persons in Farmington river, including my father, stepmother and my only sister, Eunice, also cousin Seth Woodruff, aunt Anna Cossett and Dwight Webster, a Methodist class leader, who was boarding at my father's.

When the Patriarch Joseph Smith, Sen., gave me my blessing, he said I should bring my father's household into the kingdom of God, which words were fulfilled this day.

I confirmed those baptized and organized this small branch of the church, consisting of nine members, eight of whom were relatives; I ordained Dwight Webster a Priest, and administered the sacrament.

July 3.—I started for the State of Maine, and arrived at father Carter's, in Scarborough, on the 6th.

— 14.—My wife was delivered of a daughter at her father's house; we named her Sarah Emma.

— 22.—I wrote to Thomas B. Marsh an account of my labors upon Fox Islands and the eastern country.

— 30.—I left Scarborough and returned to the islands. I preached several times to large congregations in the Methodist meeting house, in East Thomastown, and in the town hall in Camden, before crossing to the islands, where I arrived Aug. 7.

Aug. 9.—I received a letter from Thomas B. Marsh, informing me of my appointment to fill the place in the Quorum of the Twelve of one who had fallen, and I was requested to come to Far West as soon as possible, to prepare for a mission to England in the spring. I immediately visited all the Saints upon both islands, and earnestly exhorted them to sell their property and prepare to accompany me to Missouri. Several immediately sold, but many were poor. Br. Nathaniel Thomas said he would furnish means to help off all the poor Saints who desired to go, and for this purpose went with me to the main land on the 13th, and I assisted him in purchasing two thousand dollars worth of horses, harness, wagons and tents for the company; he paid about \$1500 of the expenses himself, \$1000 of which went to furnish conveyance for the poor. After purchasing the outfit for the company, I urged the importance of their starting as soon as possible, not later than the first of September.

Aug. 19.—I left the town of Camden where we had prepared our outfit, and returned to Scarborough to prepare my family for the journey, expecting to see the company in a few days; but here I remained in great suspense until October 1, when Elder Townsend went to meet the company. They arrived in Scarborough on the 3rd, with their wagon covers flying.

The company stopped at the house of sister Sarah B. Foss. We nailed down the covers and painted them, which made them waterproof.

— 4.—We started upon our journey. My child was in the first stages of the whooping-cough. Our company consisted of fifty three persons; we had ten wagons, with a pair of horses to each. We had before us, at this late period, a gloomy land journey of two thousand miles, from Maine to Missouri. We continued to travel through rain, mud, cold, frost and snow, until we arrived in Rochester, Sangamon county, Illinois, Dec. 19, where I stopped and settled my family and company for the winter, being unable to proceed further. My wife had passed through a severe course of the brain fever while upon the journey; her sufferings had been very great. Her spirit had left her body twice to all human appearance, and only been called back through the prayer of faith and the power of God. Our child had also been very sick, and I had become so thoroughly chilled through my whole system, in crossing the bleak prairies, that it was two months after I stopped before I got sufficiently warmed to feel natural.

Br. Thomas buried one child, and nearly all

the company had been sick through exposure; some of them had stopped by the way.

I spent the winter laboring with my hands for the support of my family.

[To be continued.]

A BRIEF HISTORY OF LIEUT. IVES' EXPLORATION OF THE COLORADO.

Last autumn Lieut. J. C. Ives, U. S. Topographical Engineer, was ordered by the government to explore the Colorado river, for the purpose, as we suppose, of learning whether it could be used to advantage in the transportation of soldiers and munitions of war on the way to the valley of Salt Lake. His first measure was to have an iron steamer built in Philadelphia. She was made 45 feet long, drawing, when laden, 30 inches of water, provided with a stern wheel, and capable of running ten miles an hour.

Lieut. Ives brought his steamer across the isthmus at a cost of \$7,000, and left San Francisco for the Colorado in the government transport *Monterey*, on the 2nd November, last year. The *Monterey* ascended the Colorado to a point about 75 miles from its mouth, which point is the head of navigation for sailing vessels. The material of the steamer was then landed and put together in sixteen working days. She was then launched, and christened the *Explorer*, and Lieut. Ives started up to Fort Yuma, a distance of 150 miles, carrying fifteen tons of freight.

THE COLORADO BELOW FORT YUMA.

Below Fort Yuma the banks of the Colorado are low and sandy, extending into vast mud flats near its mouth. The vegetation is very scanty, and of a very disconsolate appearance. No mountains or rocks are visible from the river, but here and there may be seen low sand hills. There are occasional patches of grass, and a few clumps of cottonwood along the edge of the water. The river is from one quarter to three-quarters of a mile wide, with a bottom of shifting sands. Below the point where the steamer was launched, the channel has from six to seven feet in the shallowest places; but above the depth is in many places not more than three feet. The water is always very turbid—more turbid than that of the Mississippi—though the current does not run more than two or two and a half miles an hour. Here and there are small communities of Cocopa Indians. At Fort Yuma the Gila enters the Colorado with a body of water about one-fifth of that of the main stream. Both rivers are at their lowest stage in January.

SAND DESERT ABOVE FORT YUMA.

On the 13th January, Lieut. Ives started with the *Explorer* from Fort Yuma upon the unknown waters of the Colorado. The course of the stream above the mouth of the Gila is crooked, and the channel obstructed by numerous sand bars, which take every direction and are continually changing. For a great distance the river flows through a desert of sand so light that when there are high winds, it rises and fills the air, and makes the formidable sand storms, which sometimes last for three or four days, and are almost as terrible on the American deserts as is the Sirocco in the Sahara of Africa. During these storms the sand fills the air and penetrates everywhere, and almost puts an end to business, filling the eyes, spoiling provisions, particularly if in the process of cooking, and stopping all travel. The sand is so penetrating that it even gets into watches, and the consequence was that every watch in Lieut. Ives' expedition, save the chronometers, was ruined by it. It is an extremely singular fact that although the Colorado flows for more than a hundred miles through this desert of light sand, and from Fort Yuma to the Virgin, a distance of 350 miles, does not receive in January a drop of water from any tributary, except from one insignificant rivulet, and although even the winter days at noon are very hot, and must drive off a great deal of water by evaporation, yet the body of water in the river is apparently, or quite, as great just above the mouth of the Gila as at the mouth of the Virgin.

GENERAL ASPECT OF THE COUNTRY.

The general aspect of the country is most uninviting. For two years past the Colorado has not overflowed its banks, and grass, which grows on the low lands after an overflow, is now very scant. The only trees are cottonwood, willow and mesquit, the two former being abundant on the river banks above Fort Yuma. No trees are seen on the mountains, and no high or snow-covered mountains are visible from the river. In no place is there a square mile of good farming land, but there are numerous tracts of bottom land, from one hundred to two hundred yards wide, which would produce good crops if irrigated.

About twenty miles above Fort Yuma, a company of three or four Americans have made a ditch to bring water from the Colorado to irrigate a farm of 1,000 acres, where they intend to raise barley, wheat and maize, to supply the demands of Fort Yuma and of travelers. As the prices of grain are very high at Fort Yuma, these farmers have hopes of being able to make great profits upon their farming operations.

VOLCANIC RIDGES.

The sandy desert is broken here and there by ranges of volcanic hills, whose general course is nearly at right angles to that of the river. The ridges are barren as barren can be, brown, red and yellow, sunburnt, without a particle of vegetation. Between them are little dales, with sandy bottoms, and occasionally a little grass.

These volcanic ridges are from five to fifty miles apart, and seemed to have once been the divides between independent basins, in which there were streams and lakes, with no outlet to the sea. In regard to this interesting point, however, we can only hazard a guess, and must wait for the report of Dr. Newberry, geologist of the expedition, for accurate information. There are numerous small canyons, where the Colorado breaks through the volcanic hills; and at one place, 272 miles above Fort Yuma, there is a troublesome rapid, with a current so swift that the *Explorer* could not stem it, and she was warped up by fastening a line to the shore.

GREAT CANYON OF THE COLORADO.

At a distance of 335 miles above Fort Yuma, is the great canyon of the Colorado, where the river runs for 22 miles, through a narrow gully, with perpendicular rocky sides, varying from 400 to 800 feet in height. In this canyon there are numerous rocks and furious rapids; and high up on its sides, 40 and 50 feet above low water mark may be seen here and there the trunks of large trees, and other drift wood, which had lodged there during high water. The mouth of this canyon is the head of navigation, at least for boats on the lower part of the river. The body of water is large at the canyon, and perhaps the river may be navigable above it. But that is a point not yet determined. Near the middle of the canyon, which Lieut. Ives passed through in a small boat, he found a little bank, on which there is a boiling spring, which must be covered by the river during high water.

From the mouth of the canyon to Los Vegas is 50 miles. The Spanish trail from San Bernardino to Salt Lake passes through Los Vegas.

THE VIRJEN COUNTRY.

Two miles above the head of the canyon, the Virgin river approaches the Colorado, but when the water is low, sinks before reaching it. The water of the Virgin is clear but blackish. Lieut. Ives ascended the banks of the Virgin a short distance. He found the country very rough, the rock being volcanic and bare of vegetation, and to a considerable extent bare of soil. The country is so barren that pack mules could not find enough to live, and so rough that they could not travel over it, even if they were furnished with food.

MORMONS AND INDIANS.

Near the mouth of the Colorado river, are the Cocopa Indians; near Fort Yuma, are the Yumas, and higher up are the Mohaves (or Mojaves, as the Spaniards spell the name) and the Cheme Huevis. The Yumas and Mohaves subsist almost altogether on vegetable food; they cultivate pumpkins, melons, maize and wheat, and gather the wild mesquit bean. They have bows and arrows, but do not move about much, and rarely get any game. They dress in garments made of bark, or in the cast-off clothing of Americans, and go barefooted. The Cheme Huevis are hunters, and roam about considerably. They wear deerskin clothing and moccasins. These tribes of Indians are all friendly to the Americans. Above latitude 35, on the Colorado, are the Pah Utes, who are hostile, and it is supposed that the Mormons had tampered with them. In the Mohave country, several white men were seen watching the steamer, and one of them spent a night in Lieut. Ives' camp. He pretended to be a renegade Mormon, but it was afterwards ascertained that he had incited some Mohave Indians to make an attack on the expedition.—[A lie. —Ed.—*Alta Californian*, May 20.]

BENTHAM ON THE LEGAL PROFESSION.—Jeremy Bentham was not only a profound jurist but a philosopher; he spent a long life in the study and administration of the law, and here is what he says in his "second letter to the Court of Toronto."

"If there is a class of men whose personal interest is in constant, necessary and direct opposition to the public interest, it is the class of lawyers. The glorious uncertainty of the law—that is the source whence they draw all the profits of their profession; that is the treasury which supplies them with delays, money and reputation. The more difficult justice is to be got, the dearer it will sell. It appears at the first glance, that the necessary influence of the trade which these men exercise is to inspire them with a profound indifference as between justice and injustice, right and wrong, since it is their business to hire themselves out to defend one or the other by turns. But when we come to look at the matter more closely, it is wrong which pays them best, because the success of that depends more upon their good offices than the success of right, and of course the side of injustice is that which they prefer. The Neapolitan assassin sells his arm and his dagger, receives his pay, and risks his life. The advocate at the bar sells his words, receives his money, and risks nothing. Nay, more, a perverse and senseless multitude follow him with shouts as they would a conqueror, and applauds shower on his head in proportion to the mischief that he does.

"If there is a profession which trains its members to do evil, and to avoid the punishment of it, it is this. If there is a profession which, by the habit of gain acquired by sustaining indifferently truth and falsehood, effaces from the soul all sincerity, all love of truth, it is this. If there is a profession which teaches a man, by the constant practice of his life, to sell his faculties to the highest bidder, to say anything and everything, to accuse everybody and to defend everybody for hire, to let himself out body and soul, to the employer who pays best, and consequently to be always ready to sacrifice for the slightest profit the interest of the greatest number, it is the trade of the lawyer."

ARRIVAL OF COL. KANE AT FLORENCE.

To-day, (June 8) Col. Kane, the special agent of the President to the Mormons, with an escort of five men, viz: Maj. Howard Egan, and Messrs. Murdock, West, Knowlton, Van Ettan and Worthing, arrived at Florence, N. T., only 23 days out, having started on the 13th ult. Col. Kane is bearer of important dispatches from Brigham Young and Gov. Cuming, to the authorities at Washington, and starts in continuation of his journey to-morrow. We visited Col. Kane to-day, and conversed freely with himself and his party and have learned full particulars in regard to the state of affairs in the West. From his long and arduous travels and exposure of some five months of the worst season of the year, the Col. is in delicate health, and somewhat worn and indisposed, yet seems cheerful and patient, and shows himself as, not only a humane man and a philanthropist, but an intelligent gentleman.

The Col. crossed over from California in the winter and after a short stay at Salt Lake City, and having a talk with Brigham, proceeded to Camp Scott where he staid for some time, returning with Gov. Cuming, who had received invitation to come into Salt Lake City and assume the responsibilities of his office. After proceeding a short distance they were stopped by a large armed force of Mormons, who, after being informed who they were, escorted them into the city, where they were received kindly by not only Brigham and the authorities, but by the people, who honored them with music, feasting, and every kind attention. Brigham gave over to Gov. Cuming the gubernatorial authority, books, papers, &c. The Gov. examined the court records, library, and other public property, papers and records, and to his astonishment every thing was found and in their place and perfect order, and not destroyed as had been reported and sworn to by the rascally officials who formerly returned and succeeded in getting up this difficulty. A great number of families had gone and were still starting South, in anticipation of allowing the troops to come in, and thereby avoiding a collision with the Government.

The women and children had nearly all left the city and settlements north, but their destination southward was a secret the party could not penetrate—some conjectured they would go to Mexico, Sonora, or the valleys to the interior, to the south, they have recently been exploring where sugar, cotton, rice and vines grow profusely. The governor followed in the route of the emigration. Some 60 miles southward, overtook large companies and desired them to return to their houses, farms and homes, and although the Mormons everywhere treated them respectfully and kindly, they were firm, kept their own secrets, and moved on, the watchword being "to the south." From all that could be gathered, it seemed that the Mormons had determined to emigrate in mass from the valleys of Utah rather than come in contact with the troops and authority of their own nation and country, and for their loyalty to the American flag they would once again leave their homes, firesides and possessions—as far as his power extended the Governor offered overtures of peace and desired that the emigration be arrested—and Col. Kane, with an escort, was immediately despatched to Washington with important business, touching the settlement of difficulties. They all left Great Salt Lake City on the 13th ult., arriving at Camp Scott on the 16th, where they found the army nearly destitute of the means of subsistence, having but ten days short rations in store, and soldiers very much dissatisfied, and many deserting. General Johnston seemed in bad humor towards the Governor and mankind generally, at the peaceful indications being made.

To-night the Col. gives the members of his party a supper, with kind expressions of his gratitude for their attentions and watchfulness over him on so long and toilsome a journey—dismissing all but Major Egan, who accompanies him to Washington. Col. Kane speaks highly of the manner in which he was received by Brigham and the Mormons, and the kindness and hospitality of the people there. Col. Kane is entitled to much credit for the daring perseverance and energy evinced in making this lengthened journey in mid winter; and we congratulate him and the country generally upon the successful result of his mission.—*Crescent City Oracle*, June 11.

GRINDING MILLS.—Thomas E. Little, of Janesville, Wis., has invented an improvement in grinding mills, the object of which is to keep an unobstructed space all around the inner or upper stone; between it and the curb, so that the meal will be allowed to escape freely from between the stones, and the process of grinding will be expedited and the meal will be kept in a much cooler state than in the ordinary mills. The invention consists in having a series of scrapers attached to a rotating head placed on the curb, the scrapers being fitted in the space between the curb and runner, and as they pass around within the space, clearing or scraping the ground meal, as it escapes between the stones into the discharge pipe. This is a most useful and practical invention, and is a valuable addition to all kinds of millstones.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

THE MANAGEMENT OF PERMANENT GRASS LAND ought to be studied by our farmers.—*We plow too much!* By fall manuring we may keep up the productiveness of a meadow for many years, and the hay will continue to improve in quality. So, also, of pastures. It is not right, either in morals or agriculture, to always take and never give—we must carry out "the doctrine of compensations."