

said law, that the Court of Bankruptcy for the District of Utah Territory, composed at present of the Honorable United States Judges Drake and Hoge, will sit in bankruptcy in Salt Lake City whenever necessary; R. H. Robertson, Esq., being the Register in Bankruptcy, whose office is on East Temple Street. All petitions and schedules thereto annexed to voluntary bankruptcy, must be filed with the Clerk of said Court.

By giving the foregoing an insertion in your valuable paper, all those wishing the information therein contained, can obtain it, and act accordingly if they see proper.

W. I. APPELBY,
Clerk of Court of Bankruptcy for
the District of Utah Territory.

ENGINEER'S CAMP, on the field,
Willow Creek, Aug. 28, 1868.

Editor Deseret News:—I write you, thinking a few items on a topic of considerable importance to the residents of the Salt Lake Valley, and that the proposed new line of the U. P. R. R. running south of the Lake would not be uninteresting to your readers. There has been considerable talk lately about this line; and to obtain a thorough and satisfactory account of the country Gen. Dodge determined to send a party of engineers to prospect the country lying between Humboldt Wells and a point near the southern extremity of the Lake running through Johnson's Pass, Tooele, Stockton, &c. The great difficulty will be in running through Goshute Pass; but Capt. J. F. McCabe, the engineer in charge of the party, thinks he will surmount all obstacles. He expects to be out some three months, and to arrive in Salt Lake about the month of December.

We have been traveling a week and do not know when we will commence work. We will leave the road twenty-six miles west of this point, near Deep Creek Station, and under the direction of Mr. Peter Worthington (our guide) strike for the Goshute Pass. We will then run to the Humboldt Wells and back again, making a connection with another line run by Capt. Hodge and his party; after which we will go on location. The only inconvenience we have as yet had to meet is owing to the scarcity of water. We have had to carry it in barrels for our stock and in canteens for ourselves. The country is one vast desert for nearly sixty miles, and nothing but our inferior quality of salt, and sulphur water within that distance. At Deep Creek we will have a change as there are a few ranches on the route we propose taking from that place. They are working a silver mine, with some success, I understand, and have laid out a town there.

As it is getting rather late, and I hear the rumbling of the coach coming down the road, I will defer writing more until another favorable opportunity.

Yours, &c.

C. H. F.

We are indebted to Hon. George A. Smith for the following letter from St. George.

ST. GEORGE, Utah,
August 24th, 1868.

Elder George A. Smith, Historian:—Dear Brother,—I send you copy of letter relating to the fire at St. Joseph on the Muddy:

ST. JOSEPH, A. T.,
August 19th, 1868.

Bro's E. Snow and Jos. W. Young:—Yesterday between one and two o'clock p.m., a fire broke out in our place doing great damage, burning up nineteen rooms and nearly all of the contents. It commenced on the east side of the fort at Bros. O. P. Miles' and W. Streepers, destroying everything of theirs in their houses, also one wagon of Bro. Streepers loaded with clothing, flour, etc. They saved nothing but what they had on. Bros. Thomas (Daniel M.) and Billingsby (Elijah) lost all with the exception of their beds. Bro. Farmer saved some little of his clothing. Bro. Day saved some little of his things, he is absent on a trip to St. George. This is the number on the east side that has sustained any loss. The meeting house is burned down. On the west side Brothers Chaffin, Gibson, Watt, Cahoon, Ferguson and Moyes are the losers. Bros. Chaffin, Gibson, Watt and Cahoon are left nearly entirely destitute, clothing, flour, dishes, and in fact everything, with the exception of what they had on their backs, was consumed by the flames. Ferguson saved most of his things. Moyes lost nothing but his house. The amount of damage is great;

several thousand dollars. Those who are in the best circumstances are the greatest losers.

The wind blew a stiff gale from the N. E., and everything being dry it made quick work, only lasting about 30 or 35 minutes. All the men, with the exception of two were out at work, consequently could not render any assistance. Fortunately no lives were lost. It has left us in a critical condition. Some are moving out on to their city lots. Several of the brethren who are on visits north are heavy losers. Bros. Weller, Pratt, Clayton, Rydalah and others have lost everything.

Cause of fire: some small boys went out to make a fire to roast potatoes at the back of Bros. Miles' and Streepers' houses.

(Signed) ALMA H. BENNETT.

The above letter was brought here by Bro. Wm. Seegmiller on the night of the 20th. On the morning of the 21st a meeting was called in this city by President E. Snow to communicate the news and to call on the people for assistance clothing, bedding and house furniture for the sufferers. The news and a like call for assistance was immediately sent to Washington, Santa Clara and Tokerville. A generous response, considering the circumstances of the people, was made in those settlements, and their donations are now on the way to St. Joseph.

We have received a visit from the grasshoppers. Their depredations have been chiefly on the corn and lucerne. Cotton has not suffered very much here, but according to last accounts the cotton on the Muddy has suffered severely, although the "hoppers" did not arrive there till Monday evening, the 17th inst. Our forage for stock will be rather scanty the coming winter.

The health of the people in the Southern Mission is unusually good this summer. Our heat has somewhat abated, the highest range of thermometer in the shade yesterday and the day before was 107°. This morning at 8.15 it is raining and thermometer is 82°.

The wheat crops in the different settlements comprising this mission are heavier than they have been any year since we came here in 1861. The people feel well in spirit and are vigorously engaged in making improvements.

Yours in the Gospel,
JAMES G. BLEAK,
Clerk of Southern Mission.

ST. THOMAS, Aus. 15, 1868.

Editor Deseret News:—Dear Bro.—For two weeks past, I have been doing a little at the exploring business, accompanied by Jno. R. Young, Esq., of Washington, and Major Samuel Miles of St. George; the bishops of this place and St. Joseph, and several other brethren.

Our first trip was to the Pine Mountains west of the Upper Muddy. It is thirty-five miles from the Springs to the timber, and a little work will make a good road for this country.

We found some very good long-leaf pine, and plenty of it to serve the wants of these settlements for many years, but there is to this, (as to everything else down here) a very serious drawback, namely, lack of water. We found only one small spring in all the mountains, though we searched diligently for two days, with an Indian for guide. This spring will be sufficient to water a few span of mules each day, but it is not sufficient to generate steam for a saw mill.

It will seem very strange to many of your readers that there should be large groves of excellent pine timber, growing in the mountains, and no water to be found. But if they were to see the country they would not be surprised, for all the rocks are on edge, and are very much broken, so that the water leaches down and makes its springs in the valley of the Muddy, or somewhere else; and then the snows of winter do not pile up into deep drifts and banks, to melt slowly away. But they melt as soon as the fall is over; and what is not immediately taken up by the soil, passes rapidly down the deep and steep gorges to the desert.

After thoroughly examining all the circumstances, we decided that the only way for the people in these settlements, to get lumber, will be to build a mill at the Upper Muddy, and haul the logs to it. This will be a hard way to get lumber, but it can be done, and there is one advantage in it; we can lumber to the best profit when your northern lumbermen are shut out of the cañon; winter being our best season.

On our way back we located a mill site, and the brethren are determined to have a mill up in double quick time:

Our brethren down here, feel as though their wives and children have lived on ground floors, with flag roofs, and no doors or windows, about long enough. As we passed along I have made a point to get the number of acres of cotton that is now growing, much of which looks very well, and some pieces as good as can be raised in South Carolina.

At Rice's Camp on the Upper Muddy they have nine and a third acres. At St. Joseph they have sixty-one acres, and here they have fifty-eight acres. This is quite an advantage over any previous year's crop, and I am told that the crop never before promised so large a yield.

I am very thankful to see so fine a prospect for cotton, as this is about the only thing the brethren raise that can be converted into necessities for their families.

Our next trip was to the Colorado river, which we reached by going down the Rio Virgen to the junction of the two rivers. The distance from here is about twenty-five miles. The Colorado is a fine stream, not much broader than where we cross it east of Salt Lake City, under the name of Green river, but much deeper, with bold banks. It is navigable up to this point, and for about twenty miles higher up, where it emerges from a deep rocky cañon that is full of rapids and boulders.

Just below the confluence of the two rivers—Colorado and Rio Virgen, is a very pretty town site, the river describing a semi-circle around a bench land of about one thousand acres, and which has a mean elevation above the stream of about fifty feet. The land can be irrigated by water taken out of the Rio Virgen, some four miles above. The soil is sandy and would be good for grapes, and other fine fruits. But there is very little grain-growing land in the vicinity. A few acres could be got on the bottoms above the bench, and lying along the banks of the Rio Virgen; but this would be liable to wash away at the first flood. In fact some two or three hundred acres have been carried away during the past Winter and Spring, and very few of the experienced brethren down here would like to risk it. But if a trade should spring up on the lower Colorado, this will become a place of some importance.

We surveyed the town site and plotted it, after which, we raised the biggest liberty pole we could find, and named our town Junction City. We thought Montezuma was too heavy a name for so weak a child to carry and live.

At the lower end of our new town there is a very remarkable salt well. It is tunnel shaped at the top, being some fifty yards across, and sloping down to the water, which is perhaps forty or fifty feet below the surface. The water is very strong, perhaps equal to the Salt Lake, and is very clear. Its depth has not been ascertained, though it has been sounded as deep as three or four fathoms would reach. It is a beautiful bathing place for good swimmers. The Indians look upon it with awe; they call it the "Eye of the Colorado," and say that the spirits of all the Indians that have been drowned in the river come here, and live in this hole. I think it is a drain from the Salt Mountains above it.

The weather is very hot down this way, as well as with you folks north, (as I see by the NEWS, you had very hot weather along back). The thermometer has been at about 110° most of the time for a month past, but some nice thunder showers have given freshness and life to vegetation, and I think, have been healthy for the people.

The people here can beat the Cincinnati chicken factory all to pieces. "All they have to do to hatch out chickens, after the hens lay the eggs, of course, is to lay the eggs upon a shelf in the house and turn them over now and then, and at the proper time out come the chicks. Now, isn't that nice! Keep the old hen laying, and hatch the chicks in a band box! I once heard a story of an old parson who went to see Adah Menken in "Mazeppa," and when the lady was bound on to the wild horse, back to back, the old gent lifted up holy hands and cried out, "how wonderful are the mysteries of nature!" These are precisely my sentiments when I look at the burnt rock, arid plains of sand, mountains of salt, alkali beds, and other minerals, and in the midst of all this desolation to see animal and vegetable life spring and grow so rapidly. But so it is, and the God who gives law to all nature, is also our God.

Jos. W. YOUNG.

Feeling Baptist ministers for performing the sacrament of baptism is the newest thing in Philadelphia. A clergyman lately had a fifty-dollar green-back for a service of this kind.

HOME ITEMS

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

COMING "HOME."—We were gratified this morning at receiving a visit from Pres. D. H. Wells, who introduced his nephew, Park Woods, Esq., just arrived from the East with his wife and family, calculating to make Utah his future home. When Mr. Woods started on his journey he was sick and had been so for some time; but in the pure air of the mountains he has recovered and is now quite healthy. It must be a source of great gratification to President Wells to see his relatives thus gathering around him, this being the second of his nephews who has sought the mountains for a peaceful home. The fact that, when he turned his footsteps westward with the Saints, like Jacob, crossing with only his staff, and like him, also, might now return divided into two bands, is highly suggestive; for many of our leading men came to these valleys lonely and trusting in God, who now have around them warm and loving hearts of families and friends, and their relatives are seeking after them and coming to make their homes with them.

FINED.—George Showell and William Showell were charged before Alderman Clinton to-day, the former with selling liquor without a license and the latter with also being connected in the business. A fine of \$100 each was imposed. George acceded to the fine, but William announced his intention of appealing.

RETURNING.—We learn that General H. B. Clawson left Omaha yesterday, on his return home, that he expected to arrive in Benton to-morrow, and may be looked for by Saturday.

ARRESTED.—Two boys were arrested this morning for tearing down and defacing theatre bills. On being brought before Alderman Clinton, they pleaded ignorance of doing wrong; and upon promising not to do so again, and to try and prevent other boys from doing it, they were discharged.

ANOTHER CLEAN.—We are indebted to Mark Croxall, Esq., of the W. U. Telegraph Office in the city, for the following dispatch from Sweetwater:

Salt Lake City, Sep. 1.

Deseret News:

Tozer, Roberts & Co.'s mill at Sweetwater made another clean yesterday of a hundred and eight tons of rock from the Miner's Delight ledge, and realized \$13,000, being over \$120 per ton.

M. CROXALL.

Sweetwater stock will begin to go up.

SEXTON'S REPORT.—The Sexton's report for Salt Lake City, for the month ending Aug. 31st, 1868, gives the total mortality at 13; males 8, females 5; of which 10 were adults and 3 children. The following are the causes of death as reported: Whooping cough 2, canker 1, dropsy 1, scrofula 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, diarrhoea 1, paralysis 1, chronic peritonitis 1, drowned 1, apoplexy 1, killed by accident 2.

DON'T PAY.—A gentleman, who has spent part of the summer in Bingham's Canyon, told us to-day, that the men who have been working there will not average twenty-five cents a day per man for the time they have been working. Does that pay?

GOSHEN.—Our correspondent "Orr," writing from Goshen Precinct, says:

"Among other local items we will soon have to chronicle the death of Goshen. It is on the decline very fast, and will soon be numbered with the things of the past. But out of its ruins has sprung up a healthy shoot, which shows signs of thrift; and only needs time for its development.

Our new location is situated about four miles southeast of the old one, on a 'bench.' The place was selected by President Young and a city plot was laid off by Surveyor-General Fox last summer. The people are mostly moved up and improvement goes on rapidly. The 'hoppers' have left us enough grain for bread and seed, if it be kept here. There is a good prospect for plenty of potatoes; and things in general are getting better in this locality."

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

POLICE.—Yesterday James Underwood and James Lynch, having been indulging in a little liquor, displayed their belligerent dispositions, and had to be attended to separately. In the afternoon, Alderman Clinton held a levee, when Underwood paid \$10 into the city treasury for assaulting Lynch, and Lynch paid \$10 for threatening to "put a hole" through Underwood. Francis Carson was also fined \$7 50 for being drunk.

ARRIVED.—Bishop W. B. Preston called in to see us this morning, having arrived from his mission. He left for England May 25th, 1865; and on arriving in Liverpool was appointed to labor in the Newcastle-on-Tyne District, where he remained four months. He was then called to the Liverpool Office, and was engaged there until the time of his departure for home. He left England on the 14th of July, in charge of the company of Saints which sailed on the steamship Colorado. There was one death on ship-board, and one on the train up to Benton. He traveled in Captain Molen's ox train from Benton, and got in yesterday evening ahead of the train.

BECOMING SOBER.—The Omaha Herald of the 27th ult. says: "Not a single drunk to record to-day! What is the matter with the 375 saloons in this city?" Something needs enquiring into there. If the 375 saloons are not better patronized than that, "civilization" will retire in disgust, and the good people of that burg become as barbarously temperate as the "Mormons."

LOCUSTS IN JUAB.—Hon. S. Pitchforth, writing from Nephi, Juab County, says, the locusts have returned in countless numbers and are again depositing their eggs. They have destroyed a large amount of corn.

DIED. this morning, at 6 o'clock, George, son of Edward and Elizabeth Stevenson, aged 1 year, 4 months and 15 days. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 o'clock p.m.