

PRESIDENT B. YOUNG'S TRIP SOUTH.

BEAVER, Beaver Co. April 30, 1867.

ED. NEWS:—We left you in a great hurry at Beaver, the company having started, and we scribbling in the carriage. We have since made "Dixie," and our return to this point, 222 miles travel, and held 14 meetings which have been crowded with attentive congregations.

A general coolness exists against the longer acquaintance with those expensive luxuries,—tea, coffee, tobacco, and whisky,—a coolness which we believe will be permanent and based on reason; not the spirit of an excitable reformation, or sudden resolve, needing to be treated to stimulate its strength.

Our arrival in Dixie was sensibly realized by us as we passed down the "Black Hill," and caught sight of

TOKER

in the distance, green and beautiful in its full summer verdure,—a very oasis nestling under the brow of the rocks, and encircled by sand and barrenness on every side. We arrived here about 5 p.m. and held meetings. The developments are, under the circumstances, marvelous; brick buildings are erected and others in course of erection, several gardens are worthy of note and bear comparison with those of old settled towns. The growth of trees from seed surpasses all experience of your friends. In br. Augustus Dodge's garden we measured the year's shoot of a fig tree at ten feet; and felt our mouths water as we saw the almond tree loaded under its fruit, and passed under bending boughs of half grown apricots and peaches, and heard the catalogue of his imported apples, the trees now yielding to the weight of their promise. Br. Dodge presented us with a choice bouquet from his floral beauties, and showed us a sample of home sugar from China cane cultivated on his place. We rolled out on the morning of the 3d for

WASHINGTON,

which is 18 miles distant, and arrived there to dinner and spent a few happy hours in visiting with old friends. Here also are flourishing gardens, orchards, and vineyards. In the evening we moved on to

ST. GEORGE,

distant 6 miles. Our first view of it warmed to lively emotions every love of the beautiful; and actual observation reversed the poesy which makes "distance lend enchantment to the view." The city is beautifully laid out, sloping from the bluff east and south. Our arrival was warmly greeted by a large number of the citizens, who were assembled at President E. Snow's, and never, we think was a company sooner quartered than ours; and what rendered the reception doubly dear was the pleasure beaming faces of old and well tried friends. A great proportion of "Dixie" people are old standard members of the Church, and formerly residents of Great Salt Lake City; and after all that has been said, can we be believed, when we state that the people here are contented, happy and victorious, that they do not sigh for the "leeks" of Great Salt Lake Valley, its canyons, its snows, its "regenerators," or its long dreary, dormant winters, but cheerfully exchange them all for their own sunny South, with its spring-like winters, its luscious figs, almonds, peaches, grapes, nectarines, apricots, &c., &c., its cotton, cane, salt, sweet potatoes, &c., &c., and its wine, which in two years time promises to be plentiful enough to supply the entire Territory, and will this year go far towards it? We tasted some pure wine made from the Isabella at br. W. E. Dodge's, it surpasses any sample we ever tried. We went over his garden, orchard and vineyard, and it seemed a paradise minus the "forbidden tree." We were shown 25 varieties of pears, many loaded with fruit sets, quinces, figs, many varieties of plums, peaches and apricots in abundance.

Br. Dodge has an extensive vineyard in bearing; he showed us one arbor, that last year was covered with a ton of fruit, which I am told he held in free trust for his less fortunate neighbors. We counted, we think, twelve barrels of wine in his house cellar. His floral department is now blooming with choice varieties of imported roses, other flowers and shrubbery. Our old friend Joseph E. Johnson, is luxuriating amidst fruits and flowers. His is the most tastefully arranged garden we have seen; we tried

his strawberries, and luscious hardly expresses their flavor; we received a bouquet from his beautiful daughters, which would be vied for by the flower-loving ladies of any land.

The buildings of St. George are of a superior kind, and built to last, of stone and brick, tastefully designed, roomy and airy. Among the best dwellings are those of D. D. McArthur, J. Birch, Pres. E. Snow, Jesse Crosby, R. Bentley, J. Gates, and many more that we do not know the owners of.

CONFERENCE.

On Saturday the 4th, the Conference opened at 10 a.m. A large concourse of people assembled, many being present from the surrounding towns and cities. In gazing on the assembly we felt to be much nearer knowing all present, than we should be in a bowery meeting at Great Salt Lake City. We were favored with music from three choirs, not the least interesting was that of our Swiss friends, who discoursed sweet melody in their own native tongue.

Pres. Snow led off the first hymn with one choir, and we have seldom witnessed the realization of a patriarch father much more fully than in him and his course. He is universally beloved, and universally useful, kind and self-sacrificing. Our old friend "Charley" came in with his choir as another reminiscence of our home further north. The discourses through the day were impressive and practical.

Sunday dawned upon us calm and beautiful. At 10 a.m. Conference resumed, and much valuable instruction was given. The brethren accompanying have partaken liberally in the exercises. Professor Thomas treated the visiting brethren to a concert in the St. George Hall. He has accomplished wonders, especially among the very young,—mere children seemed to utter music and respond to time under his guidance, with a perfection of art which would grace many long practiced choirs.

Monday morning was spent visiting, perambulating the streets, enjoying the refreshing scenery presented throughout the city, parting with friends, and preparing for the return to Washington, where meeting was held in the afternoon.

Tuesday we proceeded to Harrisburg and held meeting, two of the company going on to Tokerville, where they held meeting in the evening and enjoyed good time. Wednesday on to

KANARRA,

where the company reunited and held meeting. This place is not yet a year old, Lorenzo Roundy (now Bishop) was the first who located on the site. About thirty families (forty men) have built some thirty-five dwellings, facing a public square of four acres which with little exertion can be made to answer the purpose of a fort. About 500 acres are already fenced, and quite an amount of it planted in grain.

This place may be called in the temperate zone of Utah. Kanarra lies close under the brow of the mountain, 13 miles south of Cedar City, and 24 miles north of Tokerville.

We remain as ever your friends,
S. & S.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
May 15th, 1867.

DEAR NEWS:—Pres. Young and company left Kanarra on the morning of Thursday, the 9th, for Cedar, where meeting was held soon after arriving, Elder W. Woodruff and some other brethren remaining for that purpose. The President traveled to Parowan with the rest of the company. Meeting was held in the evening at Parowan; next day we traveled to Beaver and held meeting, which was addressed in a powerful manner and at considerable length by Pres. Young, on the subject of the atonement and redemption through the blood of Christ.

Next morning we rolled out from Beaver for Corn Creek and held meeting in the evening. Stopped over night there; started in the morning for Fillmore; held meeting at 10 a.m.; out of meeting and into our carriages and off for Scipio, where meeting was held, and the President though very weary, made some most fatherly and encouraging remarks.

Left Scipio next morning, about 8 a.m. for Nephi, arrived in the afternoon and held meeting in the evening; next morning on to Santaquin, held meeting about noon; rolled out for Spring-

ville, passing through Payson and Spanish Fork, and being indebted to the courtesy of Bishop Thurber for a ferry boat to put us over the Spanish Fork river, which was dashing on wards in an excited and turbulent manner, with the bridge impassable. At Springville and at Nephi the demonstrations to welcome the President on his return were particularly noticeable. Held meeting in Springville in the evening. Started this morning for this city; dined at Lehi; and arrived at 5 p.m. With the welcome accorded to the President on his arrival you are fully acquainted.

In our correspondence we have failed to minute many pleasing and noteworthy events, but our trip has afforded small opportunities for letter writing, especially for eloquently clothing our observations; over 700 miles travel, holding 35 meetings, besides local councils and care of a team, accomplished in 23 days, has savored "some" of "missionary labors."

In our remarks on Dixie we gave results, not the labor, difficulties, privations, heart aches and unflinching courage which has produced them.

"DIXIE"

is a monument—a sermon in the desert—a fulfilment of prophecy—an indisputable evidence of the actual power of a living unity permeating our organization; an achievement—a victory—the like of which graces no page of American history. Carlyle says, "A man true to his own existence, his own belief, is of some meanings and some uses to humanity; failing this, he goes sooner or later to the wall, be he king or peasant." Our Dixie people have been thus true—redeeming the earth is a part of our belief; a few short years have redeemed a sandy, parched, mineral desert; clothed it with beauty; grateful shades wave their foliage over tasteful abodes of sterling intellectual life; the patient and once almost fainting matron now carols the songs of Zion to her loved ones amidst the fruits of the vineyard, and a tear of gratitude rests on her cheek, while with hands gently reclining on the boughs of the fig tree she recounts to them a little (so far as tongue may) of the past; instead of the nausea of the sage brush, early morn finds her inhaling delicious odors from the roses and flowers of her own trim garden. The brackish mineral waters are varied with milk and wine; and over and above all, the peace of God rests with them—the entire satisfaction of duty performed, the blessing of the future! Can any one tell their magnitude! Wait! wait! till the chains which bind the down trodden masses of the world are broken—till they "flock like doves to the windows" we have opened in the chambers of the mountains. Wait until the "line is drawn," until a mark in the forehead shall become a necessity. Wait, ye planters of the desert, ye cultivators of the wilderness of the rocks, until the resurrection shall introduce you to a multiplied posterity germinated into and sustained in life from the fruits of your foundations laid in faith. Blessed are the Saints who labor with the realization that not one jot or tittle shall fail; "that of a little one God shall make a strong nation;" that we are a living, rolling stone; that the feeble labors performed in unison with God's workings, have in the magnitude of their results no earthly rule of adequate measurement.

LOYAL.

We are sometimes libeled with the accusation of disloyalty; it is a singularity that our traducers in lying, lie in the most outrageous manner.

We took special notice of the reception accorded the President and party through the entire route; every ovation displayed the dear old stars and stripes. Long before reaching a settlement we could catch sight of her waving folds, bands commenced their welcoming strains with the "Star Spangled Banner" or "Hail Columbia," and any stranger (not knowing us to be "Mormons") would have accorded us a high mede of praise for old revolutionary patriotism and pride of country absolutely alive as of old—kept out of the disunion, but not out of a Union—potential and significant—as being the only united people in the land! "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." What but madness can make our nation believe us disloyal to the Constitution? refuse us State rights and devise for us special legislation?

Driven over and again from more fruitful sections, from the shadowings of the broad wings of our national eagle.

we have pioneered civilization to the very centre points of American aridity and barrenness, and been thankful to find shade and rest under even the beak of the emblem bird; and this, while Sonora lay an easy prize, while British Columbia was of easy access to our 100,000 people—a 100,000 people planted and rooted deep and strong in the backbone and loins of the continent, holding the geographical key of the centre gate through which must ere long pass the whirling masses of the eastern and western worlds, and the treasures of nations in transitu from and to commercial marts,—over a hundred thousand people renowned for experience, industry, energy, indomitable perseverance, unflinching courage, frugality, tenacity, achievers of victories even out of defeat, united with virtuous polygamy in their midst—the only people who have said to the rushing waves of prostitution "thus far but no farther," arresting the curse before whose fiendish march manhood is becoming enervated and nations leprous, whose strides pause not for the philanthropist, divine or statesman. For which (as was said of old) of our many virtues are we kept out of the Union.

Developments bear evidence of the vim and will which have been manifested in the settlement of G. S. L. City, surpassing us, perhaps, in reference to durability in building material,—stone and excellent brick entering largely into their calculations. People erecting dwellings in St. George put them up as though they and their posterity meant to stay their and occupy them. The building of roads enter largely into their labors, and are thoroughly done. We would suggest a visit of the Legislature to that country—only we are prophetically sympathetic for the feelings of the House members—in view of the small appropriations of last winter. Developing new resources for irrigating purposes are receiving increased attention; veins of water are brought to the surface by boring into the hill sides, and many acres of sterility will soon become fruitful fields, independent of the freaks of the Virgin. Preparations for self defence are not neglected. The Southern or Iron military district numbers nearly 1,500 enrolled militia, under command of Brigadier General Erastus Snow.

The growing of vineyards is rapidly on the increase and soon the juice of the grape will form an important item in the commerce of the Territory. Cane grows there luxuriantly and yields richly of saccharine elements. Cotton is steadily increasing in quantity and improving in quality. We saw one very fine field of madder. The productions of our "Dixie" must, in the nature of things, soon play a strong hand in the financial operations of the Territory.

Wishing profitable returns to our Southern friends, and assuring them of increased respect, we close our journal of the "Trip."
S. & S.

We are indebted to the pens of Elders Joseph F. Smith and Claudius V. Spencer for the exceedingly well-written and able report of the President's trip south, which has appeared in the NEWS. We have no doubt but our readers have enjoyed, as we have, the communications of the gentlemen we have named, to whom we tender our acknowledgments.—[ED. NEWS.]

A DISH of pears was recently exhibited in the Central Avenue, in Covent Garden, London, for which \$90 in gold per dozen was asked. The pears bore the charming name of La Belle Angevine, and the average weight of them was three pounds each.

CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.—It is very often the case that the most simple medicines will cure the worst of diseases. A gentleman in Napa City, who had been troubled with dyspepsia, has lately been cured by a very simple and cheap medicine. He pulverized a table spoonful of common fire coals, and swallowed it in water once a day. Within a few days he found himself a well man. There can be no harm resulting from this remedy, and persons troubled with dyspepsia may find permanent relief by trying it.—[Napa Reporter.]

GLASS AS A BUILDING MATERIAL.—The whole amount of glass used in the Paris Exposition building would cover a space of 19½ acres.