

surprise had reached them, for there were active operations going on, seemingly preparing for something that was near at hand. As I drove in at the gate I beheld the military on the square exercising, and was immediately surrounded by the "Iron Battalion" which seemed to have held its own very well since it was organized in that place.

They had assembled together under the impression that their country was about to be invaded by an army from the United States, and that it was necessary to make preparation by examining each other's arms, and to make every thing ready by preparing to strike in any direction, and march to such places as might be necessary in the defence of their homes.

As it will be well recollected, I was the president of the company that first made the settlement there. I was received with every feeling of enthusiasm and I never found them in better spirits. They were willing any moment to touch fire to their homes, and hide themselves in the mountains, and to defend their country to the very last extremity.

Now there had been no such preaching as that when I went away, but the spirit seemed to burn in my bones to visit all these settlements in that southern region. Col. Dame was about organizing the military of that District under the law of last winter. As the Col. was going along to organize the military I got into the carriage and went on a mission of peace to preach to the people. When I got to Cedar I found the Battalions on parade and the Col. talked to them and completed the new organization.

On the following day I addressed the Saints at their meeting house. I never had greater liberty of speech to proclaim to the people my feelings and views, and in spite of all I could do I found myself preaching a military discourse, and I told them in case of invasion it might be necessary to set fire to our property and hide in the mountains, and leave our enemies to do the best they could. It seemed to be hailed with the same enthusiasm that it was at Parowan. That was the same Sabbath that br. Young was preaching the same kind of doctrine, and I am perfectly satisfied that all the districts in the southern country would have given him their unanimous vote.

I then went to Harmony; br. Dame preached to the military and I to the civil powers, and I must say that my discourse partook of the military more than the religious. But it seemed that I was perfectly running over with it, and hence I had to say something about it.

I then went over a lovely country, and past over "Peter's Leap" and some other such lovely places. It is rather rough, but I could not but admire its extreme beauty, and I think if the Lord had got up all the rough, rocky and the broken fragments of the earth in one he might have dropped it down there.

When I reached the cotton country, I had previously learned that they were failing in their attempts to raise cotton, and that the waters of the Rio Virgin were poisoning the cotton, but I learned that the seed had not come up, but what had come up, perhaps one third of it, was exceedingly fine. The difficulty was that their cotton was planted very late, and the sun heated the sand, for the soil is nothing but the red sand of Sahara. They planted in the sand as there was no where else to plant it, and the sun was scorching it, but they found that all that was necessary was to keep the sand wet, and when they poured on the water the cotton grew. And old cotton growers told me that they had never seen a better prospect for cotton for the time it had been planted in the world, and this is the condition of things in that country, and the prospect is, that they will have pretty good cotton and about the third of a crop, and the next year they will be able to raise lots of cotton, for they will be there early enough, and have seed that can be depended upon.

The corn in Tutse-gabbot's field, which was planted early, was 18 feet high. If the sand was not wet it would all blow away. The country seemed very hot to me, otherwise I enjoyed the visit very well, but the brethren insisted that it was a very cool spell while I was there.

I preached to them in Washington City, and I thank the Lord for the desert holes that we live in and for all the land that can be watered, in all amounting to but a few hundred acres. There are but a few rods wide that can be watered, in a place, but I tell you when the day comes that the Saints need these hills to be covered with vegetation they have only to exercise faith, and God will turn them into fruitful fields.

We started from Washington in the night, and the brethren told me if I had seen the roads I would not travel them but I told them I did not want to see the roads, for I was determined to go ahead.

We traveled 10 miles and camped by a small spring, called "Allen's Spring", some Indians took our horses, we told them we were afraid they would get into some corn fields. They told us they would put them where they would get plenty to eat and do no mischief. The Indians brought our horses early in the morning and we arrived at "Jacob's wakeup" as the Indians call Fort Clara, about 9 o'clock, and found their crops suffering for want of water. I saw beautiful indigo, cotton and corn, and the stalks of the corn were perfectly dry, while the ears were green and fit to boil.

We also had a glorious interview in this as in other places with the natives of the desert. We remained there through the heat of the day, and then proceeded down "Jacob's Twist" (a magnificent canyon) to where the California road joins the Santa Clara and then followed up the Santa Clara in the dark of the night, a river upon whose banks many scenes of desperation have been enacted.

About 10 o'clock at night we were surrounded by some hundreds of the natives that were anxious we should stop over night; they took care of our horses, built us camp-fires and roasted us

corn and made us as comfortable as they could, and I never ate better corn or better melons in my life. We stopped over night with them, and not one of them asked me for a thing, which is remarkable as the Indians are intolerable beggars, but I was treated as well as if I had been among the Saints, and I never enjoyed a treat better.

We pursued our visit to the Mountain Meadows and there were kindly treated by the families of the missionaries, who lived at this place on account of the abundant grass for their stock, I then went to Penner and there addressed a house full of people in the evening and then proceeded to Cedar the next day; they had heard they were going to have an army of 600 dragoons come down from the East on to the town; the Major seemed very sanguine about the matter. I asked him if this rumor should prove true if he was not going to wait for instructions; he replied there was no time to wait for any instructions; and he was going to take his battalion and use them up before they could get down through the canyons, for said he, if they are coming here they are coming for no good.

I admired his grit, but I thought he would not have the privilege of using them up, for want of an opportunity. I also visited the Saints at Paragonah and preached to them and in every place felt the same spirit. I then came over to Beaver, which is a new settlement, and the day previous an Indian came in and told them there were shod horses tracks at a spring over the big mountains about 20 miles to the east.

Major Farnsworth supposing that there was a body of men in the neighborhood and that these were the tracks of the scouts, they immediately went over the mountains and traced the horses' tracks until they ascertained they came from Parowan. I do not know whether the inhabitants of Parowan intended to whip a regiment of dragoons or not, but it is certain they are wide awake, and are not going to be taken by surprise. There was only one thing that I dreaded and that was a spirit in the breasts of some to wish that their enemies might come and give them a chance to fight and take vengeance for the cruelties that had been inflicted upon us in the States; they did feel that they hated to owe a debt and not be able to pay it, and they felt like an old man that lives at Provo, br. Jameson who has carried a few ounces of lead in his body ever since the Haun's Mill massacre in Missouri, and he wants to pay it back with usury, and he undertook to preach at Provo and prayed that God would send them along, for he wanted to have a chance at them.

Now I never felt so, but I do not know but it is on account of my extreme timidity, for I would a great deal rather that the Lord would fight the battles than me, and I feel to pray that he will punish them with that hell which is to want to and can't, and it is my prayer and wish all the time that this may be their doom. This is what I want to inculcate all the time, and at the same time if the Lord brings us in collision with them, and it is his will, let us take hold, not in the spirit of revenge or anger, but simply to avenge God of his enemies, and to protect our homes and firesides, but I am perfectly aware that all the settlements I visited in the south, Fillmore included, one single sentence is enough to put every man in motion, in fact a word is enough to set in motion every man, or set a torch to every building, where the safety of this people is jeopardized.

I have understood that there are half a dozen fellows in Provo that have but one wife each, and that they are not for fighting because they say this trouble has come on account of plurality. Well, I pity them because I know the women will leave them, and that it would not be but a few days before there would be so many broken hearted, disconsolate men, for the women among the Latter Day Saints will not live with such men.

I have rejoiced and enjoyed myself on this visit to the south as much as at any time, for I perceive a hearty willingness to do and sacrifice anything that was required for the preservation of Zion, and whenever I got up to preach I was full and it seemed as if I could not stop, and before I got through I would be tired.

I will say to the brethren and sisters that I feel to return to my Heavenly Father my thanks that he has thus far frustrated the designs of our enemies, and I know that he has got the power to wield and to frustrate them at his will, and I know if we are humble and united, and moved upon by the right spirit, God will fight our battles. And if any of us are called to lay down our lives in the defence of our religion, God will save us in celestial glory, and he will preserve us though all the world be against us.

[Pres. B. Young: That is true.]
These are my feelings and this is my faith. No matter what day nor hour we are called to go into the presence of our Father in heaven, for every man and woman that has not got a religion that is worth more than their mortal lives, and unless we are willing to sacrifice all that pertains to these temporal feelings we are not worthy of salvation.

Why there was an honest Dutchman came to me this morning, and he had just heard that the President had concluded to let the soldiers in here. His heart had sunk within him at the thought, and 'O,' says he, 'Can I live to see those troops come in here?' He can live through a great many things besides that. God will protect his people, and he will fight their battles, and if he wants a little help I presume that he will find us ready.

I have preached to the brethren to live their religion and trust in God and keep their powder dry; I borrowed it from Cromwell. Be ready to defend Israel, and when we have done all we can the Lord will do the balance. Why, say the world, it is presumption for you to talk so. Uncle Sam has 25 millions of people and 100,000,000 of surplus money in the treasury, and thousands of men in the country that are aching to

be killed. We used to talk to them in this way when we lived down in their midst, and then when it came to the sticking point we would bow to them, and what did we get by it? Br. Taylor told you that thousands had suffered in consequence.

I tell you we have suffered more waste of life and property than we will to face the music, and let them do their cursedest and then every honest Dutchman and every man will get all he wants and many of us Yankees will get many of our dirty tricks purged and pruned out of us, and our piety will vanish, it will all fail, for everything that we have in our hearts that is not right will be purged out, for our interest will be centered in the kingdom of God.

When I was back in Washington last season I had a long conversation with Senator Douglas, and he is a kind of personification of modern democracy, very thick but not very long. He asked a great many questions about our Temple, and I gave him a description of the foundation, and he asked me if I expected we would ever be able to accomplish it? The manner he communicated it was to show that he had his eye upon another thing than that which he alluded to, but I realized then just as well as I did when I read his proposition to 'cut out the loathsome ulcer.' I said to him, 'O Judge, we are not a little hand-full as we were in Nauvoo, we can now do anything we are a mind to.'

Some of our national statesmen profess to be Christians and wonderfully pious. Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, said to me 'your domestic relations are so at variance with sacred books.' Why, said I, the Father of the faithful, our father Abraham seemed to have the same view of the matter that we do. 'O,' says he, 'Abraham was guilty of a great many eccentric tricks.' Eccentric as he might be, I replied, it is in his bosom that all Christians expect to rest, and we do not expect that he is going to kick his wives out to please any body.

Many people do not know why it is that they feel so enraged against us. I found in talking with hundreds and thousands of persons in the course of our travels that there was a deep rooted spirit of hatred, and in talking of this I found that my reasons were superior to theirs and they felt it and realized it, and my conversation seemed to suit and carry a good influence.

Our Elders have preached the gospel freely throughout the world, and they have tarred and feathered them and put them to death. If they could have defeated them by arguments all well enough, but no, these weapons proved ineffectual and they tried mobs and violence, and now they array the armies of the United States against us, that under their wing they may send missionaries among us to convert our souls. Poor cursed slinks! Do not they know that we were raised among them in the very hot bed of sectarian bigotry and that we know all that the priests know about their religion and ten thousand times more?

CORRESPONDENCE.

TRIP TO THE SANTA CLARA.

PAROWAN, Aug. 22, 1857.

BR. CARRINGTON:—It is, as usual, among us, a time of general health, peace and prosperity, and the Saints generally seem anxious to live their religion and be in perfect unison with their leaders.

On Saturday, 8th inst., we were delighted to behold Col. Geo. A. Smith enter our city once more, being his first visit since his mission to Washington to present our petition for admission as a State. The 1st Battalion of the Iron Regiment being on parade at the time, he was immediately surrounded by his numerous friends, all anxious to welcome him home again. The next day being Sunday, he gave a very interesting history of his journey to Washington.

He also visited Paragonah, where he was also received very cordially.

On Saturday, 15th inst., Col. W. H. Dame, accompanied by Capt. C. C. Pendleton, Elias S. and Jesse N. Smith, myself and a few others, started on a tour through the southern portion of the Military District for the purpose of completing the organization our regiment, of inspecting the troops in their various localities and giving them such injunctions as should seem necessary. Elder Geo. A. Smith, having a desire to visit the new settlement at Washington, on the Rio Virgin, also accompanied us, much to our gratification and that of the brethren in the various settlements in the south, through which we passed.

We left Parowan on the morning of the 15th inst. and arrived at Cedar a little past noon. Spent the afternoon very agreeably in visiting the Iron Works, through which we were shown by Maj. Haight, the enterprising manager; also attended a muster and inspection of the 21 and 3d Battalions, commanded by Majors J. C. Haight and J. M. Higbee.

The following day Elder Smith preached twice to the citizens of Cedar; Col. Dame, Pres. Haight and others, likewise spoke. After the afternoon meeting we started for Harmony, being joined by Pres. Haight. Arrived at 6 o'clock p.m. at Sidon, where we were hospitably entertained by br. John Hamilton, sen. Arrived at Harmony at 10½ o'clock p.m. At six o'clock p.m. the thermometer stood at 80° Fahrenheit in the shade.

The following morning, after drill and inspection of troops, the people assembled in the meeting room and were addressed by Elder Smith, much to the edification of all; and at 11½ a.m., reinforced by Maj. Lee, Bishop Davis and Capt. Ingram, we left Harmony for Washington.

While at Harmony, Mrs. E. N. Groves showed us a piece of cloth, the warp being cotton grown at the Santa Clara and the filling being the bark of a species of milk weed, the fibre being long, and almost as strong as silk.

At Ash creek we found wild hops in abundance, and a few miles further, Col. Dame set his compass, and ascertained the bearing of Washington from Harmony, being S. 30° W. and by the road about 40 miles.

The road from Harmony to Washington is about as bad as can well be imagined, passing in some places for miles over large rocks and in other places through very deep sand, rendering traveling very tedious for both men and animals. At one place the traveler suddenly finds himself upon the brink of a high ledge of rocks nearly perpendicular. This is called 'Peter's Leap', and at first view it would seem almost impossible to descend it in safety, and probably no one would think of such a thing but the hardy sons of Utah, who have got used to it. "Haight's Jump up" is another bad place; and "Jacob's Twist" is a very difficult pass leading to the Santa Clara bottom, which would be liable to give the uninitiated considerable practice in 'lofty tumbling'.

We arrived at Washington on Tuesday, 18th, at 10½ a.m., and were cordially welcomed by Pres. Covington and the rest of the brethren, who spared no pains to make our visit agreeable. The afternoon was spent in reviewing the troops, preaching and visiting the field and other improvements. Elder G. A. Smith remarked in relation to the settlement, that he had never seen a more promising start in any of the settlements in the mountains, considering the late period at which it was commenced.

Corn was doing finely, that planted by the Indians being about 15ft. high, but that belonging to the brethren was not so high, having been planted on the 15th of June.

The cotton looked well, considering the lateness of planting, and the old cotton growers declared they had never seen cotton looking more thrifty or with more bolls.

The land adapted to farming purposes comprises only a few hundred acres, the rest of the country being the most barren, broken and desolate country I have ever seen inhabited.

Leaving Washington, a drive of about 12 miles brings the traveler to Clara, a settlement on the Santa Clara. Here the corps were much injured by the drouth, the river having entirely dried up so that it does not reach them. Many of the natives were assembled here to see the 'Mormon Captain' and were very friendly. While here the weather seemed to us oppressively hot, but the citizens assured us that it was cooler than usual. At noon the thermometer ranged at 102° and 103° in the shade, and in the sunshine the mercury rose to 136°. I am unable to say how it would have ranged in hot weather.

Here, as at other points, the time was occupied in drilling the militia, preaching and looking at the various improvements, and in partaking of the good cheer provided for our comfort. Pres. Hamblin has great favor with the natives, who look to him as a father, and he truly deserves that title from the interest manifested by him in their welfare.

Leaving Clara, the road passes over a rolling, rocky and sandy country some ten miles to the California road, thence passing up the Santa Clara about 15 miles, most of the way through heavy timber and underbrush. Here we were met by Jackson, a chief of the Pah-Utes, with many of his band, who were very anxious to have us stop with them all night, but as we were desirous of proceeding farther, we traveled about 5 miles and came to another band of natives with their chief, Kabbeets, who insisted on our stopping with them. We accordingly camped, the natives assisting in taking care of our animals, roasting corn for us, &c., and inviting us to help ourselves to their corn, some 5 acres of which stood close by.

Next morning we again set out on our journey, stopping at the Resting Spring at 10 a.m. to feed. Thermometer at 98° in the shade.

The road gradually rises until it crosses the mountain near the mountain meadows, where we dined at 3 p.m. The thermometer here fell to 64°.

Six miles more brought us to Painter Creek, where we stopped for the night, being heartily welcomed by br. R. C. Allen and his associates. Here br. Smith again preached, and in the morning the brethren were drilled and inspected by Col. Dame as usual.

At sunrise on the 21st the thermometer stood at 54° and at 7½ a.m. at 71°.

We left Painter Creek at about 8 a.m. and arrived at Cedar in time to be caught in the rain and to meet a flood pouring from Coal Creek Canyon which spread over a considerable portion of country and made the road almost impassable. Here we dined, rested two hours, and set out for Parowan, where we arrived at 9½ p.m., having had a pleasant but somewhat arduous journey of 185 miles.

Col. Dame expressed himself highly gratified with the spirit and discipline of the regiments, and all were pleased with the spirit of improvement and industry manifested in every settlement.

Elder Smith preached in all the settlements, and was everywhere most cordially received.

[He returned to his home in this city on the 1st instant.—Ed.]

Br. Rufus C. Allen and the brethren associated with him have done much in ameliorating the condition of the natives, in teaching them the arts of civil life and in inducing them to cease their robbery and warfare, and the prospect is fair that in a few years they may be made useful and industrious citizens.

The brethren were all energetically engaged in securing their crops in the various settlements, and manifested a strong desire for the upbuilding of the kingdom of God.

Fearing I have encroached upon your time and space I will close, praying as ever, for the prosperity of Zion.—Yours &c.,

JAMES H. MARTINEAU.