

Sikkim. The route was but little frequented, and its accompaniments not always particularly pleasant.

We proceeded on for three days up the valley, through gloomy forests of tropical trees below 5000 feet; and ascended to oak and magnolia at 6000 feet. The route was soon obstructed, and we had to tear and cut our way from 6000 to 10,000 feet, which to the small very hard work. Ticks swarmed in the densest jungles, and my body was covered with these loathsome insects, which got into my bed, and hair, and even attached themselves to my eyelids during the night, when the constant annoyance and irritation completely banished sleep. In the daytime they penetrated my trousers, piercing to my body in many places, so that I repeatedly took off as many as twelve at one time.

It is indeed marvelous how large an insect can painlessly insert a stout barbed proboscis, which requires great force to extract it, and causes severe smarting in the operation. What the ticks feed upon in these humid forests is a perfect mystery to me, for from 6000 to 9000 feet they literally swarmed, where there was neither path nor animal life.

He then joined Dr. Campbell, at Biontsang, on the Teesta, where that officer was endeavoring to establish more intimate relations with the Rajah. This prince was now old, and left everything in the hands of his son, a child and incapable. He was, for his own ends, three every possible obstacle in the way of friendly intercourse, while the people, tho' all favorable to us, were too timid and apathetic to interfere.

The policy adopted by the Indian government had been the fatal one of forbearance—a policy that, with savage or half civilized people, is productive of more war, bloodshed, and conquest than any other that can be contrived. Forbearance is what they cannot possibly understand, and therefore, do not at all believe in. When a treaty is made, or any other kind of intercourse takes place with people of this class, they very naturally are apt to make experiments upon us;—they try what will be said to a small infliction, a little encroachment, or a trifling insult. If this be at once temperately, but firmly met, and just retribution at once exacted, the experiment is seldom renewed; but if "forbearance" be exercised, and no notice taken, it is set down to conscious weakness; the encroachments and insults are renewed and extended, until the people are at last betrayed (for it really assumes that appearance) into acts so gross as to compel us to put forth our strength, and to inflict large and exemplary punishment.

This process is really the one which has caused all our recent wars in the east and at the Cape. It was the process going on likewise on the small scale during Dr. Hooker's stay in Sikkim, and which ultimately led to the detention of Dr. Campbell, the political agent and himself—a detention which was justified by the withdrawal of the Rajah's allowance and the annexation of a large part of his territories.

In the meanwhile, upon this occasion Dr. Hooker says:—

"In his interviews with us, the Dewan appeared to advantage. He was fond of horses and shooting, and prided himself on his hospitality.—We gained much information from many conversations with him, during which politics were never touched upon. Our queries naturally referred to Tibet and its geography, especially its great feature, the Yarou Tsam-po river; this he assured us was the Burmahopoor of Assam, and that no one doubted it in this country. Lhasa he described as a city in the bottom of a flat-floored valley, surrounded by lofty snowy mountains; neither grapes, tea, silk, or cotton are produced near it; but in the Tarchi provinces of Tibet, one month's journey east of Lhasa, rice, and a coarse kind of tea are both grown. Two months' journey north east of Lhasa is Siling, the well-known goat commercial entrepot in west China; and there coarse silk is produced.

All Tibet he described as mountainous, and an inconceivably poor country. There are no plains, save flats in the bottoms of the valleys, and the paths lead over lofty mountains. Sometimes, when the inhabitants are obliged from famine to change their habitations in winter, the old and feeble are frozen to death, standing, and resting their chins on their staves; remaining as pillars of ice, to fall only when the thaw of the ensuing spring commences."

After this interview he made another excursion to the southern flank of Kinchin-jung, from a spur of which, called Mon Lepcha, 11,000 feet high, he had a magnificent view of Kinchin-jung itself rising in three heads, of nearly equal height, running north west and south east. It was eighteen miles distant from Mon Lepcha, below which lay the great and profound valley of the Ratong, a dark glow of vegetation. The eye could trace the valley of the river running up to the very summit of the Kinchin-jung, bordered by many mountains with huge precipitous faces, 16,000 or 20,000 feet in height.

"The view to the southward from Mon Lepcha, including the country between the sea and the plains of India and the loftiest mountain on the globe, is very grand, and neither wanting in variety nor in beauty.

From the deep valleys clothed with tropical luxuriance to the scanty yak pasturage, on the heights above, seems but a step at the first coup d'œil, but resolves itself on a closer inspection into five belts: 1, palm and plantain; 2, oak and laurel; 3, pine; 4, rhododendron and grass; and 5, rock and snow.

From the bed of the Ratong in which grow palms with screw-pine and plantain, it is only 7 miles in a direct line to the perpetual ice.

From the plains of India, or outer Himalayas, one may behold snowy peaks rise in the distance behind a foreground of tropical forest; here, on the contrary, all the intermediate phases of vegetation are seen at a glance. Except in the Himalayas, this is no common phenomenon, and is owing to the remarkable depth of the river beds.—That part of the valley of the Ratong where tropical vegetation ceases, is but 4,000 feet above the sea, and the fully 50 miles as the crow flies (and perhaps two hundred by the windings of the river) from the plains of India, or outer Himalayas, which feed that river. In other words, the descent is so rapid, that in eight miles the Ratong wets every variety of vegetation, from the lichen of the poles to the palm of the tropics; whilst throughout the remainder of its mountainous course, it falls from 4,000 to 300 feet, flowing amongst tropical scenery, thro' a valley whose flanks rise from five thousand to twelve thousand feet above its bed."

Dr. Hooker's second and most important journey to the borders of Tibet was made in 1849. In this expedition he explored the valley of the Teesta river, which, with the slopes that drain it, may be said, in fact, to constitute the whole province of Sikkim. We think his most effective view of Kinchin-jung, the one that gives us the best idea of the vast height of the mountains and depth of the valleys, is the one opposite page 14 in the second volume—"Kinchin-jung from Singtam."

This was a summer journey, and that the reader may have some little notion of the pleasure in the excursion, we beg leave to call his attention to the following:—"The weather continued very hot for the elevation; (four thousand to five thousand feet) the rain brought no coolness, and for the greater part of the three marches between Singtam and Cha-koong, we were either wading thro' deep mud or climbing over rocks. Leeches swarmed in incredible profusion in the streams and damp grass, and among the bushes; they got into my hair, hung on my eyelids, and crawled up my legs and down my back. I repeatedly took upwards of a hundred from my legs, when the small ones would collect in clusters on the instep; the sores which they produced were not healed for five months afterward, and I retain the scars to the present day. Snuff and tobacco leaves are the best antidote, but when marching in the rain it is impossible to apply this simple remedy to any advantage. The best plan I found to be rolling the leaves over the feet, under the stockings, and powdering the legs with snuff.

Another pest is a small midge, or—fly, which causes intolerable smarting, and subsiding, and is in this respect the most insupportable torment in Sikkim. The mildest rent in one's clothes is detected by the acute sense of this insupportable blood-sucker, which is itself so small as to be barely visible without a microscope.

We daily arrived at our camping ground streaming with blood, and mottled with the bites of peepers, gnats, midges, and mosquitoes, besides being infested with fleas.

As the rains advanced, insects seemed to be called into existence in countless swarms; large and small moths, cockchafer, glow-worms, and cockroaches, made my tent a Noah's ark by night, when the candle was burning; together with winged ants, May-flies, flying ear-wigs, and many beetles, while a very large species of Tipula (daddy-long-legs) swept its long legs across my face as I wrote my journal or plotted off my map. After retiring to rest and putting out my light, they gradually departed, except a few, which could not find the way out, and remained to disturb my slumbers."

We must, however, hasten over the journey thro' the lower valleys of these mountains, and come at once to the great Donkia pass on the borders of Tibet. Dr. Hooker spent several weeks in exploring all the passes and recesses of the huge mountain mass called Donkia, the summit of which is 23,170 feet above the sea. We shall let him describe the scenery in his own words:—"I passed several shallow lakes at 17,500 feet; their banks were green and marshy, and supported thirty or forty kinds of plants. At the head of the valley a steep rocky crest, 500 feet high, rises between two precipitous snowy peaks, and a very fertile meadow (at this elevation) leads to the sharp rocky summit of the Donkia pass, 18,466 feet above the sea by barometer, and 17,866 by boiling-point. The view on this occasion was obscured by clouds and fogs, except towards Tibet, in which direction it was magnificent; but as I afterwards twice ascended this pass, and also crossed it, I shall here bring together all the particulars I noted.

"The Tibetan view, from its novelty, extent and singularity, demands the first notice. The Cholimoo lake lay 1,500 feet below me, at the bottom of a rocky descent; it was a line about a mile long, and four miles from north to south, and one end a half broad, hemmed in by rounded spurs from Kinchinjung on one side, and from Donkia on the other. The Lachen flowed from its northern extremity, and turning westward, entered a broad barren valley, bounded on the north by red stony mountains, called Biontsang, which I saw from Kongra Lama, and ascended with Dr. Campbell in the October following; tho' 18,000 to 19,000 feet high, these mountains were wholly unwooded. Beyond this range lay the broad valley of the Aran, and in the extreme north west distance, to the north of Nepal, were some immense snowy mountains, reduced to mere specks on the horizon. The valley of the Aran was bounded on the north by very precipitous black rocky mountains, sprinkled with snow. Beyond these again, from north to north west, snow-topped range rose over range in the clear purple distance. The nearer of these was the Kiang-lah, which forms the axis or watershed of this meridian; its south drainage being to the Aran river, and its north to the Yarou Tsam-po. It appeared 40 to 50 miles off, and of great mean elevation (30,000 feet); the snowy mountains that rose beyond it, were as a wall, and beyond the Yarn, in the salt-lake country, a spur from Cholimoo cut off the view to the southward of north west, and from Donkia concealed all to the east of north.

The most remarkable features of this landscape were its enormous elevation, and its colors and contrast to the black, rugged, and snowy Himalayas of Sikkim. All the mountains between Donkia pass and the Aran were gently sloped, and of a yellow red color, rising and falling in long undulations like dunes, 2,000 to 3,000 feet above the mean level of the Aran valley, and every where broken out by snow or glaciers. Rocks everywhere broke out from their flanks, and often along their tops, but the general contour of that immense area was very open and undulating, like the great ranges of Central Asia, described by M. Hue and Gabet.

Beyond this again, the mountains were rugged, often rising into peaks, which from the angle I took here, and subsequently at Biontsang, cannot be below 24,000 feet, and are probably much higher. The most lofty mountains were of a range north of Nepal, not less than 120 miles distant, and which, tho' heavily snowed, were below the horizon of Donkia pass.

This wonderful view forcibly impressed me with the fact, that all eye-estimates in mountainous countries are utterly fallacious, if not corrected by study and experience. I had been led to believe that from Donkia pass the whole country of Tibet sloped away in descending steps to the Tsam-po, and was more or less of a plain; and that I had traversed my way only a plain, and confirmed this assertion so far as the slope was concerned. When, however, the leveled the altitude was directed to the distance, the reverse was found to be the case. Unwooded mid apparently low mountains touched the horizon line of the telescope; which proves that, if only 37 miles off, they must, from the dip of the horizon, be at least 1000 feet higher than the observer's position.

The same infallible guide cuts off mountain-tops and deeply-snowed ridges, which to the unaided eye appear far lower than the point from which they are viewed; but which, from the quantity of snow on them, must be many times the height; and, from the angle they subtend in the instrument, must be at an immense distance. The want of refraction to lift the horizon, the astonishing precision of the outlines, and the brilliancy of the linings of mountains, reduced to mere specks, are all circumstances tending to depress them to appearance. The absence of trees, houses, and familiar objects to assist the eye in the appreciation of distance, throws back the whole landscape, which, seen thro' the rarified atmosphere of 18,500 feet, looks as if diminished by being surveyed thro' the wrong end of a telescope."

After quitting the Himalayas, Dr. Hooker and his companions, Dr. T. Thomson, spent a season in the Khassa range of hills. These are a flat-topped tubular range, rising to a height of between five and six thousand feet, surrounded on three sides by the flats of the Brahmapootra and the Ganges. A sanitary station, called Churapooj, has recently been formed on them. These hills are composed of a nucleus of gneiss and granite, with a broad fringe of horizontal sandstones and limestones abating against it, containing beds of excellent coal. The sandstones and limestones, which feed that river, contain animal and other tertiary fossils.—[Dublin University Mag.]

[Written for Gleason's Pictorial.

BUB'S NEW PANTS.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

"O, it snows, it snows—how glad I am! shouted little Harry Lee, in a gleesome tone, as, emerging from the warm blankets, beneath which for twelve hours he had been enjoying that calm, sweet sleep which the frame knoweth only in its spring time, he beheld a pure white drift indeed on the window-sill. Very fleetly did his little bare feet carry him across the room, and mount him into a chair, and sweeter grew the smile that dimpled his cherry-red lips, and brighter the light that gleamed in his clear blue eyes, as he marked the snow-flakes still falling thick and fast, and saw the high, thin, lay plates against the fence, and how lovingly they had encircled each twig and bough with a wreath of beauty.

"Get up, quick, Nelly and Sallie, quick, quick! Winter's come back! O, I am glad, I am glad! and hurriedly dressing himself, he ran down stairs, and bounded into the kitchen, with the same gleesome shout with which he had greeted the storm, 'It snows, it snows!'

"Aint you glad, mother?" asked he, seizing her dress, as she was about entering the buttry, 'aint you glad? father will take his dinner, you know, and then—but here his little throat was so full of fun and joy that there was not a bit of room for another word to pass, and laughing all over his face and away down to the ends of his toes, he ran out to measure the drift, and lay out a railroad with the points of his little boots.

"When breakfast was over, and father had taken his dinner, as he always did when the weather was stormy, nicely packed up in a little basket, and covered by one of the whitest of napkins, and he to his day's work, and another had washed the dishes, and done a hundred and one little things that crowd into a house-keeper's morning duties, and finally sat down in her low rocker to rest a few moments, little Harry stole softly to her side, and pressing a very sweet kiss on her cheek, whispered, 'I am so glad it snows, you know, mother, what you promised, don't you?' and he bent his head eagerly upon her.

"I don't remember, Harry; what did I promise?"

"The exultant smile had faded from the beautiful face, but then beamed again as he said, earnestly, 'Why don't you remember, mother, you said the very next time it snowed, you would make me them new pair of pants that Uncle Charley gave me.' You know you said so once before, and then you didn't, cos you wanted a new one, and took that day to make it; but you said then, the very next time it snowed, you would make my pants; and I do want them so bad, mother, cos, don't you see, there are all so patched up, you can't tell hardly what they ever was made of; and to-morrow, when all the boys are coasting, I want to go too, with my new sled; and I don't want to, either, with these old pants, cos, you see, they'll call me 'Patch upon-patch-patch-patch,' and that always makes me feel like doubling up my fists, and when I feel so, I don't feel a bit good. You will make them to-day, say yes, isn't a good mother, won't you?"

"His little arms encircled her neck, his sweet lips lay pressed to her face, she could almost hear the impatient beating of his heart as he waited her answer.

"If I promised you, Harry, 'certain sure,' as you say, why I'll do them, though I was going to do something else to-day. I need a new dress about as badly as you need new pants, and I was glad when I saw the snow, because I thought I should have a good time to finish that one Aunt Lizzie sent me, and which has lain low, out and basted, these three weeks."

The little son did not answer right off, and the mother felt a gust of great warm tears drop on her face. She was about to speak and say, if he felt so very bad, she would yield her case to him; for nothing will touch a true-hearted mother quicker than the wet eyes and suppressed sobs of her children; when mastering his emotion by what was to him a mighty effort, Harry said half sadly, half cheerily,

"Well, mother, I won't be angry; I'll give up again—but you did promise; and he walked off quickly, lest she should see the great flood of tears that rolled down his cheeks.

Left alone, the mother sat for some time irresolute. The case stood thus. She was the wife of a worthy man, but of one whose pecuniary means did not allow her to employ much help, and having four children, all too young to be of much assistance, she found it pretty difficult to perform all her duties as housekeeper and seamstress to a family of six. Stormy days were a blessing to her, because then, her husband, being of rather a delicate constitution, always carried his dinner, and a cold lunch sufficing for herself and children, she had double the usual time to devote to sewing.

She remembered now perfectly well that she had promised Harry she would make his new pants the next snowy day, and she certainly meant at the time to fulfill her promise, both because the joy it would give the boy, and because he really stood in need of them. But last evening, Squire Mason's wife had called and invited her to a party which was to come off the following Thursday, and the very little bit of pride she had left made her desire to appear at that time in a new dress. It was not all pride either, she argued to herself, as she sat there alone in the kitchen, her cheeks wet damp with the tears of her disappointed boy, for it was almost spring, and her merino, after two winters' wear, did look rather shabby; in fact, the velvet trimming was quite threadbare in several places; it was not fit to wear to Mrs. Mason's, no indeed; and then her new delaine, sent from Boston, was such a love of a pattern, and of such a becoming color, too, she must make it up, and wear it then! Hadn't she sat up till midnight, the evening before, after Mrs. Mason left, in the silly notion, just because she had promised Harry his pants, to stop and make them, and go to the party in her old merino, when she had the rest of the guests would be clad most likely in silks? Yes, it would; and so she resolved to make the dress that day, and on Friday, after the party was over, to make Harry his pants, storm or no storm.

Forthwith the sewing-basket came into requisition, and the bundle with the waist and sleeves was unrolled, and presently her fingers were diligently plying her needle and thread. But somehow she was not so happy as she expected. "Do what she could to do, her thoughts would wander off after that little sorrowful face that had looked into hers and said, 'I want be stingy.' And musing on that little face, somehow, she could not tell how she had tried, but somehow, an old, long slumbering memory was awakened, and she saw a little girl that her long curls over her wet eyes, and steal off with smothered sobs to a dark room, and hide herself in its shadows, and there weep silently, yet as though her heart would break. And why? O, her mother had promised her on that Saturday evening, when she went out to do her errands, that she should buy her a pair of bright red shoes, and she should wear them to church the next day, but had come home without them, so because her purse had failed, but because she had forgotten them. And she remembered, too, that the little girl had said, the next Monday morning, when she showed her the shoes, 'I am glad to get them now, but I aint half so glad as I should have been, had I not got them when you promised them. If ever I get to be a woman, and have a little boy or girl, and make them a promise, I'll keep it just when I said I would, cause there's no use in promising if you don't!'

Memory is a beautiful monitor sometimes. It was now. The echoes of her own sobs, of her own voice, came pealing back to Mrs. Lee through the long, dim aisles of the past, and as they swept the chords of the heart, they woke such low, sweet music tones, that the good angel who lay there half sleeping, half waking, be stirred itself right cheerily, and with its sunny wings troubled the deep fountain till the healing wave rose with a pure white crest.

While sat Mrs. Lee with her pretty dress upon her lap, her needle idle in her hand; but it was only a little while, when with a sudden start she felt that she had been there for many a day, she rolled up the bundle, and laying it carefully, unfolded another, and the one that contained her boy's longed-for pants, and was soon stitching away at them as though she were working for wages.

About two hours after, little Harry came back, his feet and hands stiff with the cold play he had been engaged in, but his cheeks rosy with leaping pulses. What a bright flash quivered in his eyes as they fell upon his mother's work! He forgot that he was tired and almost frozen, but with one bound, sprang to her side, and clasping her waist, neck, arms, and showering her face with kisses, cried out joyfully, 'I knew you would, I knew you would—such a good mother as you never would say a thing and not do it. O, I am so glad—I shan't be a 'patch-patch' no longer. O, good, good, I'm going to have some new pants!'

Didn't the mother's fingers fly merrily after that! I guess if you had seen them, you would have thought so. And I guess when in the latter part of the afternoon, Harry stepped promptly about in his new pants, it would have been pretty hard to say, which was the happier, son or mother, albeit, the shabby merino dress was all the one she had to wear the next day at Mrs. Mason's party.

"O dear, I've got the best mother in the whole world," shouted he to his father, as he came in to tea; 'just the very best, and no mistake either. Don't you think, father, she wanted ever so much to sew on her own dress, she wanted to do it, and wouldn't do it though, just cos you promised to make my new pants the next time it snowed. I'll pay her, though, when I get to be a man; I'll do something for her, that'll make her glad, see if I don't!'

"I wouldn't be so proud of my pants, if they were new," said Sallie, as after the table was cleared, little Harry marched up and down the room, trying to keep time to the tune his father was whistling.

"I guess you would, Miss Sis, then, if you was me, and had wanted a pair as long as I had, I have got a right to be proud of them; and I trusting a hand into each pocket, he drew up his little form to its utmost height, and resumed his march.

"Well, but my Sunday school teacher," said little Nell, 'told us we must never be proud of our clothes.'

"Well, I guess if she'd worn patched trousers as long as I have, she would be proud when she first got on a new pair, cos she couldn't help it. I aint really proud, either; said the little fellow, after a moment's thoughtfulnes, 'but I'm dreadfully glad, though, I've got them. And, I'll just tell you, Miss Nell, I aint very proud of the mother that made them, cos I know she didn't want to do them a bit; but she did do them, cos she promised, and was so good she wouldn't tell a story.'

"But your new pants seems to have made him perfectly happy," said the husband to his wife, when little Harry had again crept under his sheltering blankets. "It is strange what a trifle will satisfy the heart of a child."

"A trifle will satisfy, and a trifle will almost break it," responded the wife, solemnly. "If we parents would only remember oftener than we do the joys and sorrows of our own childhood, our children would oftener than they do rise up and call us blessed!"

"The Chinese are working leisurely with the rebellion. The vine and grape blight has destroyed the vintage on the Island of Madeira, and seriously injured that of France. August 25, a fire in Milwaukee destroyed from 25 to 30 buildings; loss estimated at nearly \$1,000,000.

A severe drouth has prevailed extensively in the States, seriously injuring the corn, potatoe, and other late crops, and stripping the grass in the pastures. In connection with the drouth, fires in the woods in Maine, Vermont, New York, and other places, had done much damage. Several fights have taken place in New Mexico between the U. S. troops and the Apaches, the latter coming off second best. Disturbances continue in Mexico, but the reports are of small affairs, and uncertain.

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Of the General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, held in the Tabernacle, Great Salt Lake City, commencing Friday, Oct. 6, 1854, at ten a.m.

President BRIGHAM YOUNG presiding. In the Stand—Presidents B. Young, H. C. Kimball, J. M. Grant. Of the Twelve Apostles: O. Hyde, G. A. Smith, L. Snow, W. Woodruff, O. Pratt, E. T. Benson. Seventies: Joseph Young, L. W. Hancock, Z. Pulsipher, A. P. Rockwood, H. Herriman. High Priests Quorum: David Pettigrew. Presiding Bishop: Edward Hunter. Presidency of the Stake: D. Fullmer, T. Rhoads, P. H. Young. Clerk of the Conference: Thomas Bullock. Reporter: George D. Watt.

Singing by the choir. Prayer by Phineas H. Young. Singing. The congregation was addressed by Elders P. H. Young, E. T. Benson, Orson Hyde, and President Brigham Young. Choir sang a hymn. Elder Hyde gave out an appointment for a lecture this evening on our marriage relations, and for the bishops to meet in general conference to-morrow evening, and pronounced the benediction.

Two p.m. Choir chanted a piece of sacred music and sang a hymn. Prayer by Elder G. A. Smith. Singing. Elders G. A. Smith, T. D. Brown, and President H. C. Kimball addressed the congregation. Chanting by the choir. Benediction by Elder Hyde.

Six p.m. Singing. Prayer by Elder O. Pratt. Singing. Elder Hyde spoke on 'marriage relations,' followed by President Brigham Young with remarks on the first eight verses of the 3rd chapter of Timothy. Singing. Benediction by President Brigham Young.

Saturday, Oct. 7, Ten a.m. Singing by the choir. Prayer by Elder James Brown. Singing. Elder James Brown gave a brief account of his mission, after which President Brigham Young took up the business of the conference, and asked the congregation if they were satisfied with him as President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, if so, to signify it by raising their right hands, which was done unanimously. He then presented Ihabah C. Kimball as his first counselor, and Jedediah M. Grant as his second counselor.

Orson Hyde as president of the quorum of the twelve apostles, and Parley P. Pratt, Orson Pratt, Wilford Woodruff, John Taylor, George A. Smith, Amasa Lyman, Ezra T. Benson, Charles C. Rich, Lorenzo Snow, Erastus Snow, and Franklin D. Richards, as members of said quorum; John Smith, eldest son of Hyrum, as presiding patriarch in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; David Pettigrew, as president of the high priests' quorum, and Reynolds Cahoon and G. B. Wallace as his counselors; Joseph Young, Levi W. Hancock, Henry Herriman, Zera Pulsipher, Albert P. Rockwood, and Benjamin L. Clapp, as presidents of the severals, and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then nominated Horace S. Eldredge to take the place of Jedediah M. Grant, as one of the seven presidents of the seventies, which was unanimously voted. He then presented John Nebeker as president of the elders' quorum, and James H. Smith and Aaron Sevea as his counselors; Edward Hunter as presiding bishop of the church; Lewis Wight as president of the priests' quorum, and George Dookstad and Wm. Whitton as his counselors; McGee Harris as president of the teachers' quorum, and Adam Spiers and Reuben Perkins as his counselors; Brigham Young as trustee in trust for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; Daniel H. Wells, as superintendent of public works, and Truman O. Angell as architect for the church; and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then presented Brigham Young as president of the perpetual emigrating fund to gather the poor, and H. C. Kimball, W. Woodruff, O. Hyde, G. A. Smith, E. T. Benson, J. M. Grant, D. H. Wells, Edward Hunter, Daniel Spencer, Thomas Bullock, John Brown, William Crosby, A. Lyman, C. C. Rich, Lorenzo D. Young, P. Pratt, O. Pratt, F. D. Richards, and Daniel McIntosh, as his assistants, and agents for said fund, and asked if any of the brethren knew of any objection to the men just named; if so, to signify it, no objection being manifested, they were unanimously sustained.

He then presented David Fullmer as the president of this stake of Zion, and Thos. Rhoads and P. H. Young as his counselors; Heman Hyde, Eleazer Miller, Phineas Richards, Levi Jackson, Am Eldridge, Jno. Vance, Edwin D. Woolley, John Parry, Winslow Farr, William Snow, as members of the high council, and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then nominated Daniel Carn and Ira Ames to be members of the high council in place of Nathaniel H. Felt and Seth M. Blair, who are absent on missions, which was voted unanimously. He then presented George A. Smith as the church historian and general church recorder, who was unanimously sustained.

He then called for a negative vote, saying, if any of you have any objection to any man I have now named, signify it by raising the left hand, and then you can have the privilege of speaking, and making known your objections. No left hands were raised. Voting for the authorities was followed by instructions from President Brigham Young, and Elder Daniel Carn's account of his mission. Chanting by the choir. Benediction by President Grant.

Two p.m. Singing by the choir. Prayer by President Young. Singing. Elder Orson Pratt and President Grant addressed the congregation.

Gold, in workable quantity, is reported to have been discovered on Tallapoosa river, in Alabama. James W. Grimes, Whig, is elected Governor of Iowa. A severe drouth has prevailed extensively in the States, seriously injuring the corn, potatoe, and other late crops, and stripping the grass in the pastures. In connection with the drouth, fires in the woods in Maine, Vermont, New York, and other places, had done much damage. Several fights have taken place in New Mexico between the U. S. troops and the Apaches, the latter coming off second best. Disturbances continue in Mexico, but the reports are of small affairs, and uncertain.

The Chinese are working leisurely with the rebellion. The vine and grape blight has destroyed the vintage on the Island of Madeira, and seriously injured that of France. August 25, a fire in Milwaukee destroyed from 25 to 30 buildings; loss estimated at nearly \$1,000,000.

Of the General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, held in the Tabernacle, Great Salt Lake City, commencing Friday, Oct. 6, 1854, at ten a.m. President BRIGHAM YOUNG presiding. In the Stand—Presidents B. Young, H. C. Kimball, J. M. Grant. Of the Twelve Apostles: O. Hyde, G. A. Smith, L. Snow, W. Woodruff, O. Pratt, E. T. Benson. Seventies: Joseph Young, L. W. Hancock, Z. Pulsipher, A. P. Rockwood, H. Herriman. High Priests Quorum: David Pettigrew. Presiding Bishop: Edward Hunter. Presidency of the Stake: D. Fullmer, T. Rhoads, P. H. Young. Clerk of the Conference: Thomas Bullock. Reporter: George D. Watt.

Singing by the choir. Prayer by Phineas H. Young. Singing. The congregation was addressed by Elders P. H. Young, E. T. Benson, Orson Hyde, and President Brigham Young. Choir sang a hymn. Elder Hyde gave out an appointment for a lecture this evening on our marriage relations, and for the bishops to meet in general conference to-morrow evening, and pronounced the benediction.

Two p.m. Choir chanted a piece of sacred music and sang a hymn. Prayer by Elder G. A. Smith. Singing. Elders G. A. Smith, T. D. Brown, and President H. C. Kimball addressed the congregation. Chanting by the choir. Benediction by Elder Hyde.

Six p.m. Singing. Prayer by Elder O. Pratt. Singing. Elder Hyde spoke on 'marriage relations,' followed by President Brigham Young with remarks on the first eight verses of the 3rd chapter of Timothy. Singing. Benediction by President Brigham Young.

Saturday, Oct. 7, Ten a.m. Singing by the choir. Prayer by Elder James Brown. Singing. Elder James Brown gave a brief account of his mission, after which President Brigham Young took up the business of the conference, and asked the congregation if they were satisfied with him as President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, if so, to signify it by raising their right hands, which was done unanimously.

He then presented Ihabah C. Kimball as his first counselor, and Jedediah M. Grant as his second counselor. Orson Hyde as president of the quorum of the twelve apostles, and Parley P. Pratt, Orson Pratt, Wilford Woodruff, John Taylor, George A. Smith, Amasa Lyman, Ezra T. Benson, Charles C. Rich, Lorenzo Snow, Erastus Snow, and Franklin D. Richards, as members of said quorum; John Smith, eldest son of Hyrum, as presiding patriarch in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; David Pettigrew, as president of the high priests' quorum, and Reynolds Cahoon and G. B. Wallace as his counselors; Joseph Young, Levi W. Hancock, Henry Herriman, Zera Pulsipher, Albert P. Rockwood, and Benjamin L. Clapp, as presidents of the severals, and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then nominated Horace S. Eldredge to take the place of Jedediah M. Grant, as one of the seven presidents of the seventies, which was unanimously voted. He then presented John Nebeker as president of the elders' quorum, and James H. Smith and Aaron Sevea as his counselors; Edward Hunter as presiding bishop of the church; Lewis Wight as president of the priests' quorum, and George Dookstad and Wm. Whitton as his counselors; McGee Harris as president of the teachers' quorum, and Adam Spiers and Reuben Perkins as his counselors; Brigham Young as trustee in trust for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; Daniel H. Wells, as superintendent of public works, and Truman O. Angell as architect for the church; and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then presented Brigham Young as president of the perpetual emigrating fund to gather the poor, and H. C. Kimball, W. Woodruff, O. Hyde, G. A. Smith, E. T. Benson, J. M. Grant, D. H. Wells, Edward Hunter, Daniel Spencer, Thomas Bullock, John Brown, William Crosby, A. Lyman, C. C. Rich, Lorenzo D. Young, P. Pratt, O. Pratt, F. D. Richards, and Daniel McIntosh, as his assistants, and agents for said fund, and asked if any of the brethren knew of any objection to the men just named; if so, to signify it, no objection being manifested, they were unanimously sustained.

He then presented David Fullmer as the president of this stake of Zion, and Thos. Rhoads and P. H. Young as his counselors; Heman Hyde, Eleazer Miller, Phineas Richards, Levi Jackson, Am Eldridge, Jno. Vance, Edwin D. Woolley, John Parry, Winslow Farr, William Snow, as members of the high council, and they were all unanimously sustained.

He then nominated Daniel Carn and Ira Ames to be members of the high council in place of Nathaniel H. Felt and Seth M. Blair, who are absent on missions, which was voted unanimously. He then presented George A. Smith as the church historian and general church recorder, who was unanimously sustained.

He then called for a negative vote, saying, if any of you have any objection to any man I have now named, signify it by raising the left hand, and then you can have the privilege of speaking, and making known your objections. No left hands were raised. Voting for the authorities was followed by instructions from President Brigham Young, and Elder Daniel Carn's account of his mission. Chanting by the choir. Benediction by President Grant.

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