

DESERET NEWS.



ALBERT CARRINGTON.....EDITOR.

Wednesday, September 22, 1858.

WOOD and HAY wanted at the Deseret News Office.

Advertisements, to insure insertion in the current issue, must be handed in previous to Tuesday morning.

ERRATUM.—In Amasa Lyman's history read Roswell Lyman instead of Boswell Lyman.

Individual peculiarities have their general influence and especially in a Republican Government. Each infuses his own sentiments into the general policy and fast men in a fast age, of course, make a fast nation. The American leaps from his minority into a throne; and a majority of the sovereigns thus made are as despotic as European Emperors in the imposition of their own notions of government and laws upon the unlucky minority. Young America, spurning all parental recollections and authority, hurries on to the development of his own future greatness; and, as we must expect, the nation under his influence, as that influence extends, gradually manifests a magnificent forgetfulness of the past, hurrying on in the extension of her territory and commerce and contemplating but a few strides distant, the universality of her great principles of self-sovereignty and untrammelled franchise.—The rapid advancement of great principles dazzles the masses and bewilders men of slow thought. Old-school statesmen shrink back, or are borne down and forgotten. While dazzled, however, by the grandeur of the progression and borne along with it ourselves, we may possibly find time to reflect a moment and ask if there may not be danger in driving too fast; if the principle will not apply to the nation as well as the individual that the intoxication and irregularities of youth are the sure precursors of early decrepitude and decay; and the forgotten counsels of wisdom and lessons of parental experience, unheeded, avenge themselves in premature dissolution. The strength of our government has been preserved by the maintenance of the confederacy and mutual protection to all. On these principles was its foundation laid and on them alone can it remain strong and unshaken. A combination of strong members to overpower a weak and undeveloped junior will work the dissolution of a nation as of a family. Should we not be most careful, then, as we stride on to the more universal development of our national greatness, and seek to dispense freedom and enlightenment abroad, that there are not heard the groanings of bondage and wrong in our own borders; that we guard well against the intrusion of tyranny at home, by whatsoever name it call itself? Lest such a state of things should exist, let us pause for a moment and, giving filibusters their own way for awhile, ask a few plain home questions. We are in Utah in the position of a junior member of the national household. To ourselves and the whole nation we ask:—Wherein have we transgressed that we should be deprived of our domestic and political rights and subjected to a slavery more galling and unbearable than that which first prompted our ancestors to their revolt? Why are we to be tracked into the wilderness by Christian blood-hounds, and are not permitted to reclaim the desert and eat its fruits in peace? Why for years have we been compelled to bear the insults of broken down politicians, who claimed for their iniquities the protection of the national seal? Why have the accusations of these vagabonds been filed against us and passed current as they returned disgusted from an uncongenial political soil? Why have we not been brought face to face with our accusers and our answers to their charges filed with equal care and discussed with candor? Why are public contracts annulled with the citizens of Utah, unlawfully and without cause, and the funds of the Treasury withheld from them when due for good service, to be disbursed among the pets of Departments? What caused the crusade of '57; and why the appeals to the patriotism of the nation to volunteer their strength for our subjugation? Why is a garrison of three thousand hired troops quartered in the very midst of our settlements, and the nation compelled to sustain them at a ruinous cost, as well as a horde of gambling wanderers and homeless adventurers,

those everlasting attachees of an army, palmed upon us to introduce their debauchery or compel riot? Why are the lines of their military reserves permitted to encroach upon our settlements?—Why are our pasture fences trodden down or burned without fair remuneration? Why are the mules, horses, and cattle of an army permitted to eat up and tread down the grass in our immediate suburbs, and thus, as they starve our kine, rob our children of milk and deprive our larger flocks of their winter feed? Why, in short, are we deprived of ordinary franchise and our Territory selected to drink the combined venom of the nation?

We pointed out the path of commerce over the Rapids of the Upper Mississippi and reclaimed the swamps from their pestilence. In our flight from our slandering persecutors we laid the foundation of what are now flourishing cities on the Missouri. And for this are the blood-hounds again on our track.

We found Utah a desert, tenanted by wolves and naked barbarians. We turned it into a fruitful field, purchased peace and friendship from the native savage, with our blood and kindness, and covered the wild hills with our honest-bought herds. For this is peace forbidden to us, and our homes made to echo with the harsh sounds of civil riot. Many of our citizens who, conceiving a dislike for the combined despotism of Church, State and Army, left their homes over the water to seek a liberal government and freedom of conscience in a Western home. All, disgusted at the political venality that had begun to infuse its poison through the veins of the government, sought a seclusion from political strife and a fair wide field for the exercise of industry and the nurture of the useful arts of peace. We questioned the Constitutionality of the appointment of officers not of our choice, but received the Federal appointees. We declined the honor, however, of prostituting our wives, sisters and daughters and transforming our habitations into brothels to accommodate even official taste.—We were not pleased that a strumpet should share the judicial bench with her paramour. In short we were a little out of temper at the rascally attempts of quite a number of polished gentry to debauch us into Christian morality. For these reasons we have become the victims of slander and insult, unfit to be heard in our defense; and, indeed, very proper subjects for the butcher or hangman.

We paved a plain track into the forests of the Sierra Nevada, hewed from their stately pines the first pole of liberty from which floated the national ensign on the Pacific coast, and were the first discoverers of the rich 'placeros' of the West. We alone were proven sufficient to breast the storms and snows of the mountain passes and make communication with our friends on either coast possible during the dreary months of winter.—For this were we denied our share of public patronage; the Treasury closed against us; and the privilege denied us of carrying our own letters: nay the very Statutes of the United States transgressed and a non-resident appointed our Postmaster.

Irrespective of the distinctions of creed or party we joined the ranks of our countrymen, and shoulder to shoulder with them entered the territory of our country's enemies, willing to mingle blood and make a common grave with them in defense of the national honor. The death-like deserts of the San Pedro, the Gila and the Colorado sprung into life as we bore over them wearily but unshrinking the flag of our country, and lit up the stars of liberty on their dreary waste. We vindicated the character of the nation by our humanity and irreproachable behavior among the red aborigines or pale Castilians. We dispensed among them favors and blessings instead of debauchery, disease and death; nor did we exchange for their hospitality and kindness the dregs of filth and rottenness. We united by our arms, our marches and our industry, the States of the Atlantic and Pacific and made them accessible neighbors to each other by means of a pleasant, well furnished and hospitable half-way house. We petitioned the President and Congress (unpardonable affront!) and evendared to ask them not to send us black-legs and vagabonds to give official dignity to rascality and insult. If still compelled to sweat under the relics of colonial vassalage, we wanted our tyrants to be half-way decent—men that might possibly live a month or two in other States or Territories, without a Vigilance Committee being organized for their strangulation or banishment. And for these reasons we are told that we are but public paupers and draw our breath on ministerial suffrage. The land belongs to government. We have no right upon it. Squatter-sovereignty and pre-emption right may do very well elsewhere,

but not in Utah; oh, no! A crusade was the answer to our petitions, accompanied by a call upon the patriotic public to punish us for the lawful use of that great magna charta. The big herds of the army have a very proper right to fatten, if their federal muleships please, in the enclosures of the citizens. Our fence poles are cut in government canyons and are very suitable for army fuel. Our children have no right to the milk furnished from the grass of the desert-prairie; nor ought we to eat an ounce of the beef fattened by it.

It is our luck, good or bad, to have inherited a degree of plainness, probably unjustifiable as well as unusual in these times of fawning hypocrisy. We are aware that we have not kept pace with our galloping contemporaries, but have quietly dodged aside, ambitious only to amble quietly along in the old Democracy style of steady and sure. We are not opposed to the spread of Republican principle or honorable annexation, nor feel we the least chagrin that we can now talk with our old friends in Europe of the glorious principles of American liberty, by the great Telegraph. But, as we are determined to be candid in our confessions, we admit that we are still under the absurd impression that the people ought to be the government, and the public lands and treasure used for their benefit. But that idea, we are reminded, is mouldering in the tombs of crazy revolutionists. The people the sovereign power? How ridiculous! What do we elect a President for? To serve the people and protect their interests? Nonsense! For what do we sustain seventeen thousand brave soldiers? To guard our frontiers, protect our national highways and relieve and cheer the fainting traveler on the untenanted desert? Stuff and humbug. Those notions are exploded long since and lie buried in the ruins of the 'Old School.' Army Contractors and Commercial Speculators, those insatiable vampires of the public wealth, govern the President and direct the movements of the Army now. To gratify them the strength of a gallant Army is squandered in long, dreary marches and wintry camps, instead of being nourished for its proper use. And these vampires must eternally suck on, though massacres multiply on the plains and desolation and murder rage our frontiers continually. The people rule! Why the very cur that wags his lazy tail and whines fawningly around the White-house for the smallest favor, can bark out his official insolence at the industrious, honest citizens who feed him and growl a repulse to them at the door of their national rights. Against the Army we have no ill feeling nor prejudice. The Army of Utah is as well and gallantly commanded and officered and efficiently disciplined as it is superiorly equipped and generously sustained. From them we have received no annoyances nor insults save the general mowing down of grass and the little etceteras before referred to. They appear to respect the feelings of the citizens and content themselves with their garrison limits. The compliments to their discipline and good behavior are all well deserved. But we do object, heart and soul, conscientiously and emphatically object to the ringleader appendages of gamblers and adventurers who appear to consider themselves predestinated to follow and hang around an army wherever it goes. There is no check nor discipline to the licentiousness of these creatures save the iron or hemp penalty of the law, and we abhor courts and litigation.

We do not wish to make our charges wholesale, upon the officers who have been appointed for Utah. We object, most unreservedly, to the principle upon which they are appointed. It is an unconstitutional relic of colonial despotism. Continued submission has transformed precedent into law. We have had the lying scoundrels, Brandebury and Brocbus; but we have also had the high-minded and generous gentlemen, Reed and Shaver. We have had, in times gone by, a mixture of very good and very bad men. With our last quota we have had as yet but little experience. We have heard some little of a Chief Justice hanging around the Army and, finding that was all the hanging he could get to do, assumed the protection of several pieces of families and has gone to report himself to the White House. We met the Governor early in the spring, a hale, whole-souled old gentleman, and heard him talk pretty plainly, something about Allegiance, respect to Constitution and Laws, and the pursuit of peaceful industry. He was alone too. The presence of an Army was not required to give him courage. He was not much of a public speaker, or at least he said he was not, but his heroic conduct supplied the place of eloquence. His only fault abroad appears to be that we like him and that he can actually exercise his official functions in Utah mildly. He seems to realize that the citizens of Utah are a part of the

government and that it is his more immediate duty to attend to their lawful interests and protect their Constitutional rights as well as see that the laws are faithfully executed. Of the other officers here we shall speak when we learn of their vindicating themselves and us from the slanders of correspondents, and informing their Departments and the public how vilely we have been abused, and when they, as the Governor, shall show us that they have come to vindicate the character of the good citizens of the Territory; to be their friends and ready to defend rather than assail them. We have talked candidly and plainly, and if not correctly, we are anxious to be set right. We invite a public, honest discussion of the whole subject. We repeat our sincere demand for a full investigation and claim justly and reasonably that a refusal to investigate is our acquittal, and the admission that we have been dealt by unfairly from the beginning!

MEETINGS FOR WORSHIP have thus far been omitted in this city, since the return from the South, the mechanics having been otherwise too busily engaged to admit of repairing the Tabernacle, which had been dismantled preparatory for other purposes. Notwithstanding the suspension of meetings, it is presumed that every Saint sufficiently understands duty and enjoys enough of vitality arising from the Spirit accessible to all through obedience, to rightly guide his course in doing good and respecting the rights of all, without requiring to be constantly taught through preaching in public assemblies, or pining for the recreations sought in large and promiscuous social gatherings. The present circumstances will prove whether the Saints have been and are kept alive by foolery, knavery, stupidity and nonsense, and restrained by terrorism, as is so generally alleged; and will test the integrity of all who claim to be valiant for truth, virtue, law and good order. If our faith is fanaticism, as so widely asserted, it will fail and disappoint those who have embraced it and pass away; and if it is what we are taught and most assuredly believe, all who cleave fast to and abide it will endure, whether they are privileged with stated times of meeting or not.

PERISHED IN THE LATE STORM.—Br. Samuel Pitchforth, of Nephi, Juab county, writes that a severe rain storm visited that region, lasting from the evening of the 5th to the morning of the 7th inst., and that Br. Edward E. Holden and a young br. named Thomas Bailey, son of John Bailey, started from Nephi to go to Cedar Springs, on the 5th inst. Their non-arrival at the Springs, Br. Holden's place of residence, creating alarm, upon the earliest intelligence, some brethren went in search of the missing and, on the 9th, found the boy dead, near the road on the summit this side of Round Valley. There were no signs of violence upon the body, and no indicating cause of death, other than fatigue and chill in the storm.

Br. Bailey was born in Whitwick, Leicestershire, England, July 1, 1844, and arrived in this city on the 30th November, 1856, in Elder Martin's hand cart company.

Since the receipt of Br. Pitchforth's letter, we have been informed that Br. Holden's body has since been found about two miles from where Br. Bailey's laid.

Both the brethren who have met so unexpected and melancholy a fate, sustained and enjoyed the reputation of faithful Saints, which is the highest tribute to their memory in our power to record.

APPLES.—Before us are two quite large and very handsome seedling apples from Pres. Brigham Young's and Elder Joseph Fielding's orchards, and from all we have experienced and observed, few soils and climates, if any, are better adapted than ours to the successful rearing of apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, apricots, and other varieties of fruit, as all, yet in bearing, yield in abundance and of fine flavor.

BOOKS, from the Parowan Factory, have just been exhibited at the President's office by Br. Nathan Davis. The material and workmanship are excellent, and we trust that another thread of importation will be clipped by the operations of that Factory.

BR. THOMAS JEREMY has our thanks for Louisville papers, none from that region reaching us by mail.

CAPT. J. N. IVERSON and company, whose approach was lately announced, arrived on the 20th inst.

FROST, on the night of Sept. 5, killed the vines and seriously injured crops in all the southern settlements north of the Basin rim, as we learn by letter from Br. James Woods.