

Correspondence.

PRESIDENT YOUNG'S TRIP TO
CACHE VALLEY.

[REPORTED BY G. D. WATT.]

KAY'S WARD, Aug. 1, 1865.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

DEAR SIR:—Pres. Brigham Young, H. C. Kimball and company started this morning at 9 o'clock, to visit Cache Valley, and arrived here at half-past one. After partaking of a public dinner, which was well got up, and did credit to Bishop Layton and the Saints here, we attended meeting. There were on the stand, of the Twelve traveling on this trip, Elders John Taylor, W. Woodruff, F. D. Richards and Geo. Q. Cannon.

MEETING AT KAYSVILLE.

Pres. H. C. Kimball remarked, after meeting was opened, that there never was a better time, since we have been in these mountains, for us to do better than now. He quoted the Scripture, "Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection; for on such the second death hath no power;" and reasoned on the nature of the first and second deaths. There is no way to escape the justice of God when men enter into a holy covenant with him. There are sins for which men cannot repent enough to make restitution; for them the law of justice will have to be magnified. He strongly encouraged the Saints to husband their grain, and not dispose of it under value. By so doing they will be the gainers. We need our grain, and if we part with it now we shall feel it. God is advising and dictating us through His servant Brigham; and the Lord has said, "Listen to my servants; their voice is my voice to this people." If we live our religion, we never shall want for rain, for wheat and fine flour as long as we live.

Elder John Taylor.—It is a good thing to be a Saint, to be engaged in the work of God, to be in the enjoyment of the Spirit of the Lord and to keep His commandments, which if we do we shall be entitled to all the blessings of this life and the life to come. When we have the joy that proceeds from the Holy Ghost, and we desire to worship Him, then the Lord begins to bless us in temporal and spiritual things. How much better off you are to-day than heretofore, because you listened to the counsel of God in regard to your grain; and if we continue to do this, we shall continue to be more and more blessed. In all things we must be subject to the law of the Holy Priesthood, in temporal as in spiritual things. It is difficult for some men to think that we should so submit to the Lord. They think they can manage their own temporal affairs. It is God that bestows blessings upon us; it is God that sends us the early and latter rains. President Young told you at the last general conference you would have good crops this season. This has been fulfilled. We are taught to pray for our daily bread. If the Lord sends us our daily bread, should we not also expect that He will dictate that a little, to forward His purposes. He blesses the earth and fertilizes it. We seek to Him for His blessing and then we sometimes desire to put His mercies at the command and in the power of the wicked. Why should we not seek for wisdom from the Giver of all our mercies, to properly use His blessing? If we do so the Spirit of God will rest upon us from this time henceforth.

Pres. Young spoke a short time, and the meeting concluded. I was glad to hear and see, for the first time, a brass band in this settlement, and should judge that they are being instructed by a competent master.

ON TO OGDEN.

About four o'clock we rolled out of Kays Ward, and after a dusty drive arrived in Ogden City at seven o'clock. Pres. Brigham Young, H. C. Kimball and their ladies stayed at Br. Lorin Farr's, and, with his usual kindness and generous hospitality, Bishop West accommodated the rest of the company.

WILLARD CITY.

Wednesday, 2d.

Rollled out of Ogden at 10 a.m. Met Elder Lorenzo Snow a short distance north of the Hot Springs. Arrived in Willard City at about one o'clock, and immediately repaired to meeting, which was held under a comfortable, snug and substantial Bowery, 60 by 40, inclosed on the sides with boards, except at the entrances, and having a well put up stand composed of two inch plank. The entire back of the stand, in its whole length forty feet, and ten feet high, was covered with home-made cloth, also, in front, over the speakers heads, and at

each end, bolts of home-made of various patterns and fineness were piled up. Among these bolts we noticed one of linen and cotton. We also noticed apples, plums, apricots, grapes, currants enormous squash, cabbage, potatoes and melons, ponderous beets, large pie-plant and turnips, and beautiful flowers scattered around in profusion; and from what we saw we are sure that the people of Willard are industrious, and are striving to become a self-sustaining settlement.

Elder W. Woodruff said that the things of the world are of little consequence to us without salvation. He was glad to find so many of the Saints here whom he had seen in distant countries beyond the seas. We are now where we can have peace, worship the Lord and enjoy ourselves in security. It requires the Spirit of God to enable us to properly appreciate our blessings. Those that have that Spirit can see the kingdom of God in the latter times. There is no greater work in which a man can feel interest than this work in which we are engaged. We ought to be rich in the treasures of knowledge and understanding. The Lord owns and blesses this people. If a man wants to look at miracles, he may see them in the establishment and preservation of this church. We live in a fast age, and the Lord is doing a great work in our day. The wicked say Let Zion be defiled. This is the feeling of the enemies of truth, but they do not understand the counsel of the Lord: we do. We come to visit you and comfort you. We have left our labor at home to take care of itself, and we are glad to see the people spend an hour or two to come to meeting. Let us do right and God will be our friend. Jacob is but small, but he will rise, the little one become a mighty people and the small one a strong nation. Make yourselves a good town here, and plant orchards and vineyards. Let your deeds be acceptable before God and you will always be happy.

Elder Geo. Q. Cannon.—"When we contrast our condition with that of the people outside of these valleys, we can see the design of God in gathering us together here. The people of the world may fight against the word of the Lord, but it will be fulfilled. Those qualities which elevate mankind are being developed to a great extent among the Saints, and every one who possesses the Spirit of the Lord, feels to rejoice continually. The effect which we witness among the Saints flow from the gospel; and if we continue to hearken to the teachings of the Priesthood, those happy effects will still increase. As the world decrease in all good qualities, we shall increase in them. The Saints who have lived here for years have no conception of the decrease of goodness in the people in parts where they formerly lived. God and His servants are pleading with us day by day, and if we are faithful, there is nothing that will be of advantage to us that will not be given to us. We have proved that God has endowed His servants with the wisdom that is necessary to lead and guide us. Our prosperity is traceable to the wisdom which God has bestowed upon those who preside over us. Take that away from us and we should again relapse into our former condition, and be like the rest of mankind; and so long as God continues to give this wisdom to His servants, we shall continue to grow, for these men have courage to rebuke sin and reprove the workers of iniquity. The wicked wonder at this, because they cannot comprehend the ways of God, and they suppose that this system will soon come to an end. They cannot understand how any people can bear to be chastised as this people sometimes are, by the servants of God. May we always have the shepherds of Israel to warn us of danger, and watch over us for our good.

Pres. H. C. Kimball.—We have left our business, our families and all behind, to come and see you. Do you listen to your bishop? If you do not, then you will not listen to Br. Brigham nor the Twelve. As a family upholds its head, so should the people of a ward uphold their bishop. The Latter-day Saints, in their ward capacities, should be like so many clusters of grapes, for they are the fruit that grows on God's vine. There is nothing to hinder us from being just as happy a people as ever lived. You can improve still more in building better houses, in making yourselves more comfortable, and in planting fruits of every kind that will grow in this vicinity. If we wish to promote the kingdom of God, let us be submissive to the authorities of His kingdom, and obey His laws. Take care of your wheat. The precautions taken last year have proved a great blessing unto us; whereas if we had not

taken them, we would have seen sorrow. If you will take counsel and keep your barley, oats, etc., at home, you will get a better price for them at your own doors, than if you hauled them away to sell. Go to work and make home-made clothing. (Br. Kimball's attention was called to the great amount of home-made cloth that was hanging around.) Continue in well-doing. We never shall prosper as we ought, until we make and raise what we consume and require for use. I am interested in these matters. Let us repent of our sins, and of our murmurings against God or against one another.

Elder F. D. Richards.—During a great portion of the period of the existence of this earth the human family have been left in darkness; and war, contention and strife have been over all the earth, from time to time. We have seen this in our own land; while we have been preserved in peace God has made the wrath of the wicked to praise him, and we have partaken of His great deliverance. He holds us in His parental regard. We have a witness of this in our crops for the present year. When it appeared last spring that we should have comparatively no crops, in consequence of the backward season and great drought, the prophet of the Lord told us not to be discouraged for we should have good crops. This has been fulfilled, for our fields are covered with plenty.

It seems more manifest to-day, than ever before, that the Lord will make His Priesthood to rule. The President has been trying for years to get the merchants to enter on a policy to retain the wealth of the community among ourselves, but they have not entered into it. You have paid a great deal more for the freighting than the first cost of the goods you buy. You have cattle and young men to haul goods for yourselves and you can have a store in Willard City as well as they can in G. S. L. City. If you keep your grain here and get a good price, you can buy your goods and freight them yourselves, but if you throw your grain into the market in great quantities, you cannot obtain the price you otherwise would. It seems to me that we might as well take a course to invest our means as we are counseled by the Priesthood, instead of giving our money to those who have no interest in common with us. Let us bring a little of that wisdom which we have on general church matters to bear on this subject. Let us deal in that way that we may have the profits which are now giving fortunes to those who have nothing in common with us. Let all study the interest of the whole, and God will be better pleased with us.

Elder T. B. H. Stenhouse spoke for a short time.

TO BRIGHAM CITY.

After partaking of a public dinner, the company rolled out of Willard at a quarter to five, and arrived in Brigham City about six p. m. About three miles from the city we were met by an escort, consisting of, first, a company of young gentlemen, mounted, in full uniform, each one carrying a lance and banneret, with a color-bearer carrying the Stars and Stripes; next, a wagon, containing 20 young ladies dressed in white, drawn by two span of greys, and driven by two postillions in uniform, with banner displaying an eagle and bearing the motto "Onward Deseret;" next, a brass band, with Stars and Stripes, in a wagon drawn by two span of bays, and driven by postillions in uniform; next, a mounted company of militia with the National Flag; last, a martial band, also bearing the Stars and Stripes, in a wagon drawn by two span of blacks, driven by postillions in uniform. When we entered the city we passed through files of citizens—ladies and gentlemen—and long rows of children, who made their demonstrations of welcome as the company passed. Pres. Young was entertained by Elder Lorenzo Snow, and Pres. H. C. Kimball by Elder Samuel Smith. In the evening the distinguished personages of the company were serenaded by the different bands of the settlement.

SPRINGVILLE, August 1, 1865.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

DEAR SIR:—Since the introduction of the wonderfully increased facilities for the interchange of thought in the shape of extended postal arrangements, cheap pens, ink and paper, and the general diffusion of the rudiments of education—scribbling has become such an inveterate habit with a large class that letter writers and their effusions are generally, proverbially, and, I think, in many cases pretty justly, regarded as a nuisance. The fact is, the Post-office is too often made the medium of transmit-

ting a quantity of meaningless, barren words, rather than ideas, and too many letters, instead of being, as they should, the simple reflex of the thoughts, feelings and affections of the heart, are the soulless effusions of a—though possibly unconsciously so—hypocritical formality, and are as deceitful and unsatisfying as dried, tasteless fruit, that is artificially attached to the living tree, and outwardly resembles the ripe and luscious fruit—until plucked and found to nauseate upon the taste.

One of the most difficult things I know of is to write a letter which shall please or interest the public eye, especially when you have nothing of an extraordinary or exciting character to write about. Now were your correspondent sojourning in the midst of some one of the christian, civilized communities which can be found without going more than seven or eight thousand miles from home, it would be the easiest matter in the world to get up a "Sensation" letter. All that would be necessary would be to take a stroll some Saturday eve, between the hours of 7 and 12, and scenes of poverty, wretchedness, debauchery, and every species of crime would meet the eye sufficient to fill your paper with their recital, and to cause all your virtuous readers to blush for humanity itself. One cannot pick up the morning paper there without the eye falling upon the record of some horrible or bestial (I use the word for want of a better, though it is injustice to the brutes) crime that makes the blood boil with indignation or chill with disgust, not unmingled with pity, for the degraded perpetrators as well as their wretched victims. "Another horrible murder;" "A child beaten with a red hot poker by its mother;" "Children starved to death by their parents;" "Wife murdered by her husband;" "A whole family murdered by the son;" these and other kindred crimes, such as brutal fights between men and women, females foully abused by fiends in human shape, and then some of their bones broken, themselves murdered, or, as was at least once the case, thrown bruised, fainting, nearly naked and dead into a filthy pen to be devoured by hogs,—and this in a large city that boasts of its numerous churches, and its hundreds, if not thousands of christian ministers and teachers!

But there is nothing in Utah to gratify the morbid taste of the lovers of the horrible. I have passed through seven settlements during the last few days, and yet I have not seen the first drunken man, nor one fight, nor even heard of a single woman being whipped or abused, much less murdered by her husband, while, to see the peace, confidence and kindness that so generally prevail, one might, with a little stretch of the imagination, think the time had almost come of which a certain poet writes,

"When every man, in every place
Shall meet a brother and a friend."

O dear! What shall I find to write about? I am pretty much in the same condition that most schoolboys have been in at some period of their lives, trying to write a letter when they've nothing to say, and yet feeling that they must say something, at the risk of being laughed at. Well, to commence, I left the city in an old but comfortable buggy on the—"Humph; the fool, just as though it was an uncommon thing to travel in a buggy." It was an exceedingly hot day—"We all know that." The mountains were grandly beautiful—"Just as though we couldn't see them for ourselves;" "or," chimes in some weary, rather misanthropic individual, "He wouldn't think them quite so beautiful if he had to go into their canyons after wood." Well, the truth is, Mr. Editor, that your readers have seen or had described to them, or both, so often, the really unsurpassable beauties of our mountain home, and are so familiar with all the details of traveling, that I feel it would be folly and presumption to attempt to say anything on these subjects. But here comes the mail, so I must close, leaving an account of my short trip with notes and observations by the way, for my next. Yours Truly, W. H. S.

THE existence of inordinately high prices for property in Richmond is explained by the prevalence of a secret combination among Richmond, rebel owners of real estate, to sell to no Northern man. They abhor the prospect of Yankee preachers, teachers and merchants coming into the sacred F. F. V. precincts.

—The Chinese Government has commissioned a French officer to establish a mint at Peking, at which Chinese coins are to be made after the model of those of France.