

Correspondence.

Dry Canyon—Martinsville—Gisborn's Grade—Look-out Point—Jacobs City and the Mines.

TOOELE CITY,
July 22, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

I left Tooele City with its pleasant surroundings, in company with my friend B—, for a visit to Dry Canyon and Ophir mining District. The first place of note which we arrived at was the so-called City of Stockton, which on paper (Froiseth's map) is certainly a place of magnificent dimensions, and metropolitan pretensions, but, like a mining expert's report, it proves false upon closer inspection, and, when viewed from every side and upon the immediate ground, it becomes a very small affair, and does not by any means meet the aspirations of its founders, or the anticipations created by the paper model in the mind of the visitor. This city, or more properly, village, was located and settled by the

BOYS IN BLUE,

otherwise yept the California volunteers, and originally was named Camp Conness, but in the lapse of time it was deemed to be of sufficient importance in the great cause—the regeneration of Utah, to warrant being dignified by the prefix City. So Stockton was the name by which it was baptized, a well known general standing as godfather, and he has faithfully but vainly striven to fulfill the obligation taken upon himself at that ceremony, for in season and out of season, in every place and way, he has tried to build up and advance the interests of this, like Corinne,

REPRESENTATIVE TOWN,

but in spite of his best efforts the place remains a small, dilapidated looking, straggling collection of frame (rough board) and mud walled, rush thatched houses, if the latter is not a misnomer. With an abundance of good land in the immediate vicinity, the denizens of this burgh neglected to take advantage of their early settlement, and secure to themselves farms, so that within the past year new comers, men of spirit and discrimination, to use the words of an old resident, have gobbled up the land under their very noses.

Leaving Stockton, the next place we came to was

MARTINSVILLE,

possibly so-called because the houses composing the village closely resemble the domicile of the bird of that name. This place is situated near the mouth of Soldier Canyon and contains eight houses, six of which are saloons, otherwise places where "forty rod" whiskey is retailed to unwary pilgrims. This is the initial point of M. T. Gisborn's grade or toll road, leading into Dry Canyon, and which we could plainly see winding its serpentine course around and up the steep mountain side until it was lost to sight in the dense forest of mahogany which covered the mountain top, and looking from this point more like a foot path or a well defined trail, than what it is, a good wagon road and a credit to its projector and builder. Up this road we started, and after numerous turns and twists we arrived at the

TOLL GATE,

where the pleasant face of Mr. Hill, the keeper of the toll, flashed out upon us with a demand for one of the images which congressmen and Boss Tweed are supposed to fall down and worship, or, in common every day parlance, a dollar. We could not resist the cheery old gentleman's persuasiveness, so we rendered up our "spondulick" with a good grace, and passed on our way onward and upward rejoicing, but so gradual was the grade and so attractive the scenery that we hardly realized the height which we were attaining until we arrived at

LOOK-OUT POINT,

and well and truly is it so called, for here we could look down on Rush Valley with its lake and numerous towns spread out before us like a grand panorama, whilst northward and behind us lay the Great Salt Lake, dotted with its many mountain islands, the waters of the lake looking like a broad sheet of deep azure blue, meeting and mingling at its extreme verge

with the lighter blue of the cloudless sky, and altogether forming a scene of grandeur which to a lover of Nature has only to be seen to be appreciated. It was with reluctance that I turned away from the entrancing view and resumed our journey onward.

After a smart drive of about one mile we suddenly turned a point of the mountain, and

JACOBS CITY,

the terminus of our journey for that day, lay before us. This town came into existence about four years ago, and is situated at the head of what is known as Dry Canyon. It is what might be called a double string town, being located in the gulch, the sides of which are very precipitous. The houses have the appearance of being lean-tos, that is, they all lean to the mountains, and are generally built of logs, with the exception of the hotel and one or two others, which are built of red wood lumber, and consequently take upon themselves aristocratic airs. The

MINES

are situated around and above the town, in the form of a semi-circle. The hill or mountain on which they are located resembles very much in general appearance a prairie dog town on a mammoth scale, so thickly are the mines located, each particular mine having its own trail drag road or foot path leading to it from the town or main trunk road, which gives the surface of the ground a curious criss-cross look which I could liken to nothing but a railroad map of the State of Illinois.

RUDIO.

Unbecoming Behavior.

SALT LAKE CITY,
July 27th, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

Not long since the unbecoming and unmannerly conduct of a certain representative of a religious sect, in the congregation at the New Tabernacle, was advertised upon in a communication that appeared in the NEWS. I was in hopes that the merited rebuke, administered through your columns, would have the effect of checking such unseemly doings by other persons in the future, but this does not appear to have been the case, as last Sunday, during service, at the same place, a person named Rivers behaved in such a manner as to lead to the belief that, if he was the possessor of the most infinitesimal degree of good sense, he must have left it at home.

He talked loudly to persons on each side of him, and when the sacrament bread was passed around where he was he partook of it, although surely his ignorance did not extend so far that he was not aware of the fact that that ordinance is only for members of the Church. As he did so he looked at his companions and laughed, as if the foolish fellow thought he had done a smart thing, in treating lightly, in a place of worship, that which is held sacred by others.

I drew the attention of one of the ushers to the conduct of this ill-bred person, but notwithstanding he was not turned out of the building and handed over to the police, which I think should be done in every case of the kind, where vulgar, ill-behaved persons disturb the order and peace of a worshipping congregation.

B. C.

Destructive Rain Storm—Light Crops.

MOUNT PLEASANT,
July 26, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

We had a very severe storm of hail and rain on Saturday, 17th, hail stones as large as marbles. A cloud burst in the mountains east of town and came down our streets and lots in a flood, carrying everything before it, and destroying many of our gardens. The hail beat our fruit off the trees by bushels and it was carried off by the stream, leaving our fruit crop very small. The grain crops are looking tolerably well considering the scarcity of water to irrigate with this season.

Haying is just commenced, but the crop is light.

GEO. FARNWORTH.

The war has taught the South to raise her own bread.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH IN THE COUNTRY.

Ephraim.

July 26, 1875.

The Twenty-Fourth was celebrated here with untold eclat. At day-break the people were agreeably awakened by music by the brass band, firing of musketry and the booming of "Canute"—a cannon made here to give the alarm during the time of Indian troubles. At that time brass was very scarce, but the sisters furnished their old brass kettles, candlesticks, snuffers, etc., enough to make quite a cannon, following the example of their forefathers, or rather foremothers, who joined together their trinkets to buy the freedom of Canute the Great's father when a prisoner at Jomsborg.

At 9 a large procession was formed and marched through our principal streets, the most interesting feature of which was the Pioneers, who took the lead, clearing the streets of the obstructions placed there, repairing their wagons, etc., bringing vividly before our minds the constant labor and toil of those noble men who led the way to these peaceful valleys through the trackless desert.

The proceedings in the meeting house consisted of a short, pithy oration by Bishop Petersen, and a dialogue by A. C. Nielsen, between him and others, portraying the causeless persecution and severe sufferings of the Saints in Missouri and Illinois. The songs, recitations, and sentiments were good.

Our brass band played several fine pieces, and, under its able leader, Alfred Bailey, is improving fast. Our string band, composed of quite a number of young men, delighted us with some very sweet music, which was a pleasant surprise to the audience, this being the first time they had played together in public. One piece was called for twice.

In the evening our young folks enjoyed themselves in dancing, which seems nearly indispensable on all such occasions.

The finale, however, to the festivities was the arrival of the Bishop's counsellor, L. S. Anderson, and Niels Andersen, returning from their missions to Norway and Sweden, with fourteen wagons loaded with emigrants. Bishop Peterson went out in the evening some four miles and escorted the company into our city. The emigrants presented a nice appearance, and I hope the 24th will continue with them to be a day of double rejoicing. Several of them had been helped by the Saints of this place, who expended nearly two thousand dollars for that purpose, three hundred of which was donated by the Relief Society, being the proceeds of the "Sunday Eggs."

A. H. LUND, Reporter.

Mount Pleasant.

July 25, 1875.

The 28th anniversary of the entrance of the Pioneers into these valleys was celebrated in this city by firing of cannon at 4 o'clock a. m. At sunrise the national flag was unfurled, saluted with the firing of musketry by Captain C. Jensen and company, and music by Prof. Hasler's band.

At 9 o'clock the procession, under the direction of Wm. F. Reynolds, marshal of the day, was formed, and after marching through some of the principal streets, returned to the bowery. Prayer was offered by the chaplain, Daniel Page, an oration delivered by Edward Cliff, Esq., and speeches were made by Jos. Page, mayor of the city, Bishop Seely and others. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was well executed and reflects much credit on the manager, Prof. Hasler. The Sunday School, composed of nearly 400 children, under Supt. John Tidwell, made a prominent feature in the procession.

In the afternoon the children were taken out for a ride, accompanied by the brass band.

In the evening a dance in the social hall brought to a close a day long to be remembered.

H. D.

Wellsville.

July 27th, 1875.

The ever-to-be-remembered "Twenty-fourth" was not shorn of any of its honors in Wellsville. Although twenty-eight years have passed since the entrance of the "Pioneers" into these valleys, every

succeeding year seems to add a freshness to its anniversary, which must be born of love. The usual promenade and music were indulged in, and addresses delivered by Mayor Daniel Hill, orator of the day, Elder Robt. Baxter and Bishop John Jardine. The day was spent in a goodnatured, jovial manner by the holiday throng, every one trying to prove that his mission was "peace on earth and goodwill to man."

W. K. R.

Gunnison.

July 24, 1875.

This is the oldest city of Sevier Valley. Its faithful citizens to-day came out and celebrated the 24th of July in a manner worthy of the occasion. Old Gunnison, that stood its ground, lonely in this valley, during the long continued Indian wars, with its usual pluck, determination and characteristic taste, turned out *en masse*, and with remarkable exactness, processional hieroglyphics, and enigmatical distinctness, expressed what it meant. From the cannon firing at daybreak, and immediately after, the martial band reminding everybody that the day of the 24th of July had dawned, to the procession and throughout the meeting, in the oration, the songs, toasts, sentiments, &c., there was a choice utterance and presentment of Latter-day Saintism. There was the history of the U. S. and the Latter-day Saints, Government and Order, Faith, Hope and Charity, fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, defenders, and home industry of Zion. These features are essentially indescribable—they must be seen to be appreciated. To try to portray them to you, so as to approximately make them present to the absent, I shall therefore not undertake. Suffice it to say the arrangements were skillful and genial, Major R. G. Fraser being the able master of ceremonies.

The female part of the procession was festively attired, but no foolish extravagance came to our notice. There was no police in service, and none was needed.

After the usual preliminaries, the oration was delivered by Bishop J. S. Horne, of Gunnison.

The singing was remarkably harmonious with the foregoing. "Hold the Fort," by the juvenile choir, was sublime. "The Mountain Brave," "Hard Times Come Again No More," "Home, Sweet Home," "Do a Good Turn When You Can," and other songs and recitations, sentimental and comic, with toasts and sentiments, were all seasoned with the spirit of the day. To the praise of Nephi Gledhill, for training those sweet juvenile voices not enough could be said.

There was general joy and happiness, a vote of thanks, three cheers for everybody present, a dance in the afternoon for juveniles, and from 7 to 12 p. m. for adults.

C. A. M.

Paradise.

July 25, 1875.

Situated as this place is, in a recess or cove in the mountains, a few miles from the thoroughfares of travel, it is but little known, and offers consequently more advantages to a home seeker than those places enjoying more publicity. The elements are here and the beginnings are made for a future town of considerable importance, possessing as it does superior advantages in regard to land, water, extensive range, proximity to fuel and timber, excellent water powers, beautiful building and grindstone rock, and without an unreasonable distance from our prided queen city of the Rocky Mountains, and still nearer to the great continental cross-roads (Ogden) where the commodities of two hemispheres meet and couple cars with ores and products from north and south.

An honest gospel-loving people, gathered mostly from the laborers of the eastern nations, are here, subduing the soil, and rejoicing over the prospects which waving fields of very promising grain now present to them after the struggles of the grasshopper seasons of a few years ago. They are also laying the foundation for future happiness for themselves and children and for those who may join them, in good regulations and the cultivation of good music. A brass band, under Captain William Orgill, is very good indeed for a population so limited, and reflects much credit on both its members and supporters. Martial music is nicely discoursed by a band of young amateurs under cap-

tain Robt. Pierce, who is also the industrious superintendent of our Sabbath school. An infant day school, taught by Sister Bishop, is well attended.

The town is laid off in the usual manner, with plenty of city lots still reserved for the new comer, or the rising lad, which are judiciously and gratuitously distributed by Bishop H. T. Jackson, past which lots murmurs, in suitable streams, the life diffusing water.

A mutual feeling of common interest and a willingness to assist each other are notably conspicuous to a person who has lived in the city. Mills, mines, machinery and store owned by a co-operation of laboring men, and everything else go to prove that this Paradise is not a "place of departed spirits," unless the departure means from Babylon, for everybody works, and I have seen no idle gentlemen loafers around here, except the hog, and he in close confinement, but has the people under sufficient tax to support him thus-wise.

Such artillery as was available awakened the citizens at sunrise yesterday morning, and at half past 9 o'clock a procession was formed. The health, wealth, pride, dignity, age beauty and youth of the place—its inhabitants I mean—were nicely represented under the management of a committee previously selected.

After parading "the principal streets" the procession and people honored the newly elected bowery by occupancy, and there with joyous sensations heard and delivered their songs, orations, music and sentiments, both sexes taking part, after which the juveniles received a collation of fancy goodies from the store, and the day closed by a free and well conducted ball (not a dollar a ticket) and all went home happy, nobody paid fifty cents for a bit of bread, nor any made merchandise of their neighbor's improvidence.

The following are the names of those who officiated—the speakers were Henry A. Shaw, orator of the day; Bishop Jackson, chaplain; G. D. Gibbs, Steven Coup, and Mary Price; songs and recitations by Brothers Lofthouse, Hurst, Orgill, Housely, Miles and Nelson, Sisters Obray and Smith; Samuel Obray, marshal of the day; committee of arrangements, Henry A. Shaw, George D. Gibbs, James Lofthouse, C. C. Housely, and Samuel Oldham.

J. SMITH, Reporter.

Henneferville.

July 27th, 1875.

The firing of guns announced the dawn of the 24th.

The children met in the school-house at ten a. m., joined by the Echo City school children, and a few pleasant hours were spent in dancing, singing, etc.

After a recess they re-assembled at 2 p. m. continuing their amusements till five o'clock.

There were many people present to witness the delight of the children, who were 116 in number, which speaks well for the people in that direction. Bro. R. Jones delivered a speech appropriate to the occasion.

There was a dance in the evening for the "big children," which was kept up in a spirited way till midnight. There was nothing to mar the day's enjoyment.

PHILIP PASKETT.

St. George.

July 25, 1875.

Editor Deseret News:

Yesterday we had firing of 100 guns, flags and music, also merry horns and voices, an oration from Prest. E. Snow, on behalf of the Pioneers, ditto from Samuel Miles for the "Mormon Battalion," and Col. A. P. Hardy for the Pioneers of Our Dixie. The Sunday school children, some hundreds in number, made the hall of the Tabernacle ring with their music, songs, and choruses.

At 3 o'clock the people met again, continuing till near six. There was no disorder or accident through the day.

In the evening the young folks had a reunion at the Gardeners' Club Hall and passed a pleasant evening. We had quite an assortment of fruit ripe, so we all took our picnic at home.

We have had nice showers of rain within ten days, which have done great good to growing crops. The earliest grapes are coloring and ripening. Cabbage, tomatoes, melons and grapes are being shipped to Pioche, and we hear that Toquer is shipping ripe peaches to the same