

**THE TRIP NORTH.**—Presidents Young and Kimball together with Elders John Taylor, W. Woodruff and George A. Smith and a number of friends, who had been on a visit to Bear Lake Valley, returned to this city on Thursday evening last—the 26th ult., after an absence of eleven days. The company had a pleasant trip and returned in good health and spirits. The reporter accompanying may furnish for a future number the incidents of the trip.

**D. A. & M. SOCIETY.**—We understand the recently elected Board of Directors met on Monday evening last.

Messrs. L. S. Hemenway, Levi Richards and John V. Long were appointed the Fruit and Flower Committee for 1864.

Director Wallace reported the condition of the Society's gardens. The Imphee cane seed, planted lately, was making its appearance favorably; and the late abundant rains had been of immense benefit to the gardens. Seeds that before time seemed to be hopelessly buried are now germinating richly and promise a good reward to the cultivator.

**STILL UP.**—Passengers by the stage, report the Platte river still very high. The "Oldest Inhabitant" down there says it is higher now than it has been for the last 19 years. The streams running into Green river are also reported unusually high. Last week, a span of the stage mules got drowned in attempting to cross Black's Fork. The mails come in occasionally with evidences of saturation.

**CACHE VALLEY.**—By communications to the Hon. J. F. Kinney, we learn that the applications for the establishment of post offices, between Wellsville and Franklin, have not been acted upon, as the present service on the route was temporary. We have no doubt that with the service, commencing on the 1st of July, the post offices applied for between these places will be established.

**NEW POST OFFICES.**—The Postmaster-General has ordered the establishment of new post offices at Chicken Creek, Juab county, James Wilson, postmaster; at Mona, in the same county, Wm. Newton, postmaster.

**THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.**—Engineers Reed and Mathewson, with a number of assistants and aids, started on Monday for the Weber—northward of the city—to commence the survey of the route through the mountains for the Pacific Railroad.

**THE CITY.**—We have no Police report this week. That's tidy. Civilization; what do you think of it? Eh?

**THE WEATHER.**—On last Wednesday and Thursday this valley was visited with a magnificent rain. It must have gladdened the heart of every body.

#### SOMETHING ON THE PUBLIC DEBT.

In a Kentucky exchange, we find a lengthy extract from the speech of General Geo. W. Morgan, on the conduct of the war, delivered before a recent Democratic meeting in Mount Vernon, Ohio, in which the General speaks with remarkable freedom on the President and his friends and then passes on to debt; a subject, which, without the extras of the speaker, is not undeserving of attention. Gen. Morgan is one of the many military politicians who just at this time seem to be pitching in to the Administration without mercy, and to have repented evidently of their early support to it, in the outbreak of the war. This General is the Federal Morgan whose tenacious defense of Cumberland Gap, in Tennessee, when left without provisions or other supplies for a long time and who, rather than surrender, blew up the fort and with his brigade fought his way through the mountains to the Ohio River, subsisting on green corn during a forced march of eighteen days; he also rendered prominent service at Vicksburg, under Sherman. We pass over the waltzing through of Mr. Lincoln—as we are not so certain that they have yet seen the man who could do much better with such a tempest on hand—and come to the debt:—

The stupendous debt, in another year will be equal to the assessed value of all the real estate, and all the personal property of all the States and all the Territories from Nova Scotia to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

My friends, this is no idle dream; no sketch fancy; but a stern and dread reality. If

the war continues, the liquidated national debt will at a low estimate amount to two thousand five hundred million dollars by the 30th of June, 1865. Not one of you can measure in your minds the size of that monstrous debt. When you think of it, it is like trying to fathom eternity. But what will you say when I tell you that that debt of twenty-five hundred million dollars will only be the liquidated, that is, the settled debt of the nation, while there will be an outstanding debt of ten thousand million dollars; which, added to the liquidated debt will make an aggregate of twelve thousand five hundred million dollars!

But how will you estimate, how can you understand what that sum means? I will tell you. Turn to page 194 of the Preliminary Report on the Eighth Census and you will there find that the assessed value of the real estate and personal property in all the States and all the Territories, amounted in 1860 to twelve thousand and eighty-four million six hundred and forty thousand and five dollars. From which it follows that if the war continues until June 30, 1865, and if on that day all the lands and all the personal property in all the States and all the Territories, including all you own, all your houses and all your lands, all your stock and all your grain were sold, we would still be in debt four hundred and twenty-six million dollars!

But how do we know the debt will be so great? At the close of the wars with England and Mexico, it was found that the outstanding debt was nearly double the settled debt; and you all remember that the Mexican war was limited in its proportions—it only lasted two years, and we had only fifty thousand men; while this war will have continued more than four years by the time I have named, and we have had an army of a million of men. You will see, therefore, that it is reasonable.

#### NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

The papers received by mail begin to bring us the Southern telegrams and newspaper notices of the present grand struggle in Virginia. We have given the despatches of the *Associated Press* without comment; we subjoin some items from the other side:

##### LEE'S FIRST OFFICIAL DESPATCH.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, May, 5. }  
Hon. Secretary of War:

The enemy crossed the Rapidan at Ely's and Germania fords. Two corps of this army moved to oppose him. Ewell's, by the old turnpike, and Hill's, by the plank road. They arrived this morning in close proximity to the enemy's line of march. A strong attack was made upon Ewell, who repulsed it, capturing many prisoners and four pieces of artillery.

The enemy subsequently concentrated upon General Hill, who, with his and Wilcox's divisions, successfully resisted the repeated and desperate assaults. A large force of cavalry and artillery on our right were driven back by Reser's brigade. By the blessing of God, we maintained our position against every effort until night, when the combat closed. We have to mourn the loss of many brave officers and men.

Gallant Brigadier-General J. M. Jones, was killed, and General Stafford, I fear, mortally wounded, while leading his command with conspicuous valor. R. E. LEE.

##### TELEGRAMS TO THE RICHMOND PRESS.

##### THE BATTLE ON THURSDAY.

ORANGE COURT HOUSE, May 6. A considerable engagement occurred yesterday about 20 miles below here, near Parker's store, in Spottsylvania county, on plank road, between part of Ewell's corps and the Fifth corps of the Yankees, including Syke's regulars.

The engagement lasted from 12 o'clock until night. Our troops repulsed the enemy most handsomely, capturing nine hundred and eighty-one privates and forty-one commissioned officers, who have arrived here. General J. M. Jones and Colonel Warren, of the Tenth Virginia, were killed. General Stafford was mortally wounded.

##### SECOND DESPATCH.

Generals Heath and Wilcox were in the fight yesterday. They checked and drove back three corps and two divisions of the enemy. Lee's North Carolina brigade, last night, surprised and captured three hundred prisoners. General Pegram was painfully wounded in the knee.

From three o'clock until night there was very heavy musketry fighting, with but little artillery engaged. Cooke's brigade fought well, and lost heavily. Thomas's and McGowan's brigades also suffered considerably. Rosser fought Wilcox's whole division of Yankee cavalry with a single brigade, driving them from all points.

##### FRIDAY'S BATTLE.—THIRD DESPATCH.

The attack by the enemy this morning was very violent. They were repulsed in every instance. A strong effort was made to turn our right. We drove them on our left, but they were stubborn on our right, until Longstreet finally forced them to give way.

General Longstreet received a severe wound in the shoulder. General Paul Jennings was mortally wounded. The fighting was principally with musketry, the ground being unsuitable for artillery. Colonel Brown, of the Virginia Artillery, was killed. The battle was fought near the Wilderness. The enemy

have been pushed back to Chancellorsville. Everything looks well.

The Yankee Wadsworth was killed. 1,700 prisoners have been received here.

##### FOURTH DESPATCH.

Fighting was resumed this morning, mostly with musketry. It is believed that we are driving them. General Banning was slightly wounded in the arm. Three hundred more prisoners have reached here, and more are on the way. The Richmond Ambulance Committee arrived here this morning.

##### DALTON, May 5.

Contrary to all expectations the enemy have advanced but little to-day. One division of Hooker's corps is at Lee & Gordon's mills. Palmer's corps and one division are in front of Tunnel Hill, occupying our old picket station. Howard's corps and two divisions between Varnett's station and Red Clay, are all busily engaged cutting roads, causewaying, and building bridges. Their advance will be necessarily slow. Numerous deserters have come into our lines to-day and given themselves up, saying that their time expires from the 10th to the 12th, and none of them will fight in the approaching engagements.

#### THE SPIRIT OF THE RICHMOND PRESS.

##### ARE WE PREPARED?

Suppose the battle between Lee and Grant is indecisive, or suppose the enemy gain such advantages as to compel Lee to fall back towards Richmond, are we at all prepared for such a contingency? Candor compels a negative answer, for we have been so elated by success after success that we have not permitted ourselves to contemplate the probability of anything but victory.

This is not wise. The reaction from the elated condition in which we have been for months past may carry us to the other extreme, and at a time when the highest qualities of manhood may be needed to repair a temporary reverse we will be found in a state of supine despondency.

We should at once look on the other side of the picture and accustom ourselves to the idea of a temporary miscarriage of our arms, and to the requirements of such an event. While the auspices were never more favorable for Lee, the chances of battle are so various and so much beyond human control that it is impossible to foretell with certainty the issue of the pending engagement.

We all know this, yet no one has asked the question:—What are we to do if Lee suffers a reverse and is forced to fall back upon this city? Still less have we permitted ourselves to consider the consequences of a deplorable accident which may happen one day.

A year ago "Stonewall" Jackson fell not far from the spot on which Lee and Grant are about to join battle. What if Lee should fall? May Providence spare us this calamity, for the people of this Confederacy are by no means prepared for it.

They have made up their minds, unwisely, that the war must end one way or the other this year, forgetting, quite, that there can be but one way. If Lee should fall and his army be unsuccessful, we greatly fear that the majority of the people would begin to look the other way.

But neither the loss of Lee nor the reverse of his army, nor the two together, will justify the contemplation of that other way. Let it be dismissed at once and forever. Suppose Lee falls, we have Beauregard. Suppose his army fails to drive off Grant and has to retire, we have reinforcements, and many excellent lines of defence.

Whatever betides this is very clear. Our independence must be won. Short of that we can never stop. There is no middle ground as Mr. Leach fauces between independence and subjugation.

How often have we proclaimed that the fall of Richmond, and of all our cities, would not, and should not, end the war. Do we still stand fast to that proclamation, or are we, indeed, ready to see the war end this year, one way or the other.

Perhaps at this moment the great contest on the Rapidan is at its height, and before the setting of this day's sun the wires may bring us sad tidings.

Should it so chance we must set hard the teeth and rally once more to the breach, remembering that the cause for which "Stonewall" Jackson died may suffer a thousand reverses, but never can fail.

The mishaps of to-day may be repaired to-morrow, and in the end we will, for we must, triumph gloriously.—[Richmond Whig, May 6.]

##### THE CAPITAL THREATENED.

In some respects Richmond is in more danger than when McClellan, at the head of one hundred thousand men, was encamped within five miles of the corporation limits. Our readers are well aware of the weak point in our defence. They know the city is in peril, and they have repaired promptly to the field. The quiet determination of the citizens yesterday morning was worthy of all praise. Knowing that the hour of suffering trial had come, they armed themselves and went calmly forth to defend their wives and children from a barbarous foe. Every man felt that the occupation of the city, even for a single hour, involved consequences most terrible, apart from the destruction of property. Numberless calamities to the pure and unprotected, who would be crouching in garrets and cellars, were to be dreaded. To avert these calamities fathers and brothers and sons were willing to lay down their lives. The cause was holy; how could they be otherwise than confident with regard to the weak side of our defence.

We may state on good authority that its weakness is less than the more nervous of our population suppose, and every hour makes it stronger. Some apprehension is felt in regard to the number of troops in and around the city. On that point it would be obviously improper to state particulars. We may be very sure, however, that heavy reinforcements are at hand. They may not arrive in time to prevent the enemy from achieving a temporary success, such as the burning of a bridge and the capture of an outpost, but they can come soon enough to punish the enemy for his temerity. We expect for several days to come an unwonted degree of excitement and many startling and alarming rumors. The enemy will bring us not a little, and the busy-bodies will do their best to create a panic. Such vexations are inevitable in time of peril, and can be counteracted only by anticipating them, and presenting a firm mind in spite, not only of rumors, but of unpleasant facts. Let us possess our souls in patience, no matter what happens. Panics only make matters worse, and the best way to meet a danger is to face it. In an hour like this hardness of nerve should be cultivated, for the air will be thick with ugly and evil reports. Our duty is plain, first to defend the city to the last gasp, as well from the lawless within as from the invaders without; and next to encourage and sustain our defenders.

Let us conduct ourselves in all respects as a brave, generous and Christian people, neglecting no duty, whether of danger or of kindness, which the perilous times impose on us.

Our whole duty done, we may safely leave the issue of this final struggle for Richmond to a just and merciful Deity.—[Richmond Whig, May 7.]

#### AN INDIAN BATTLE AT WASHINGTON CITY.

A recent Washington letter says:

A delegation of Chippewa Indians, headed by the celebrated Cammy, the Chippewa Chief, and Hole-in-the-Day, have been here several weeks engaged in a series of palavers with the "Great Father" concerning treaties, annuities, etc., and though the business which brought them has long since been regarded as settled at the Indian Bureau, the unsophisticated sons of the forest have shown no hurry whatever to get back to their own country. In fact, they seem to be bent upon sponging upon the hospitality of the Government as long as they are tolerated, and have failed to take several strong hints from responsible sources that their places at Willard's were better than their company.

This morning, about 7 o'clock, the guests and early loungers at Willard's had an opportunity of witnessing a genuine Indian fight with pistol and knife, between Hole-in-the-Day and Look-around. The latter, a young warrior who is looked upon as the Japanese "Tommy" of the Chippewa delegation. Each of the combatants had arisen very early, according to their custom, and each had washed down his breakfast with more whisky than he could well carry. Look-around was drunk beyond all propriety. He went to his room shortly after breakfast, and ornamenting his face with sundry stripes of red, yellow and blue paint, set off his top knot with a stunning bunch of turkey feathers entwined with blue and red ribbons; and, after completing his toilet, descended to the lobby, where, meeting Hole-in-the-Day, he saluted him with an unmistakable Chippewa war-whoop.

Hole-in-the-Day curled his lips in scorn, and proceeded to give the young warrior his opinion of such conduct. He told him he had no right to distinguish himself by so many paint marks on the face, because they denoted rank above his position, and that he was not "big warrior" enough to entitle him to wear turkey tails on his head. Look-around felt deeply insulted at this, and drawing a revolver, began a lively peppering at his Chief, who manifested most convincing evidence of the agility for which his race is noted, by his efforts to dodge the leaden missiles. Between every shot Look-around sounded a war-whoop, and every time he "felt himself missed," Hole-in-the-Day returned a defiant response. (It is said that about this time the proprietors of Willard's telegraphed for Gen. Pope.) About the third or fourth shot took effect on Hole-in-the-Day, in spite of his dodging. It entered the back of his neck, near the ear, and passing through the jaw, came out of his mouth. As the blood flowed from the wound, the old warrior appeared to think matters were getting too serious, and demanded some other action on his part than war-whooping and dodging. Tumbling among his teggery, he brought forth a pocket-knife of formidable blade, and a Look-around had by this time expended all his ammunition, he rushed forward clinched him, and began carving his face in the most approved Chippewa style. First he slashed at the yellow paint marks on his foe's forehead, then at the blue on his cheeks, then at the red daub on his nose, each time wiping out the offending insignia with deep gashes in the flesh; and finally attacked the turkey-tails on his head and cut them to pieces. By this time the interpreter and by-standers succeeded in separating them, and each was carried to his room bleeding profusely, and each war-whooping mutual defiance. Look-around is not hurt much; but the surgeons say that Hole-in-the-Day will have trouble with the hole in his neck.

**PASSING THROUGH.**—The California emigration is on the increase every week.