

## THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH &amp; LIBERTY.



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GREAT SALT LAKE CITY:

Wednesday--September 26, 1855.

BOOK, JOB, AND CARD PRINTING executed to order.

ADVERTISEMENTS to ensure insertion in the current number, must be handed in previous to 1 o'clock, p. m., on Tuesday.

**SENSIBLE.**—In the New York Courier and Enquirer of July 14, we find the following paragraph in a letter written at Washington, D. C., July 9, and signed, "Inspector":

"Nor is it true that the Mormons have shielded from punishment the murderers of Capt. GUNNISON and his soldiers. Having escaped from the prison to which they were sentenced, upon conviction for the crime, they have been retaken, and are now suffering that penalty of the law which will doubtless have a much more salutary effect upon the wild tribes than the hanging or shooting of any number of them would have had. The Mormon jury which construed their offence upon the evidence adduced to be manslaughter, and not murder, will in the end prove better friends to the unprotected emigrants and settlers than a regiment of soldiers."

What will certain shallow-pated hot-heads, who wrote all manner of lies and misrepresentations about the verdict and escape, think of the above sound and truthful comments of a man of judgment and veracity? As is often the case, the lies took the start in publications throughout the States, but the truth is at last springing up and is bound to drive the error from the minds of every upright and honorable man.

"Inspector" has swept away the "refuge of lies," concocted with so much labor, and spoiled the writers' anticipated gratification, with one truthful paragraph. Another evidence that truth is stronger than error, and that it will eventually prevail. Will the newspapers, which printed the lies, publish the above quoted paragraph?

**SOW WINTER WHEAT.**—This intimation may not be necessary, for our farmers are generally diligent and wide awake, still, as there has been so great a failure in crops this season, it may not be amiss to remind some that any step for maturing grain as early as possible next season will be of great benefit.

It is quite possible that many have already sown their winter wheat, and others may think that it is now too late for such sowing, but the first settlers sowed wheat during every month in the fall and winter of 1847-8, and the only difference that we recollect noticing, or hearing of, was in the time of maturity. Winter wheat requires less irrigation than spring, and will often come off sooner, which is now of much consequence, for the best economy will be required to comfortably feed all mouths until another harvest.

**CITY ITEMS.**—The County Court House now being built in the 14th ward, is rapidly progressing under the efficient operations of the contractors, Messrs. Andrew Cunningham and Robert Burton. The stone basement is finished and the workmen are rapidly laying up the adobies. It is 45 by 50 feet on the ground, is to be two stories above the basement, and the dome will rise to the height of 73 feet. This building will greatly facilitate the transaction of county business, afford ample and safe room for records, and be an ornament to that part of our city. —The Church Recorder and Historian's office and dwelling will soon be ready for the roof. It will be a commodious, handsome, and well furnished building, and is located on the south side of South Temple street, a short distance S. W. from Gov. Young's new mansion.

—Gov. Young's large dwelling house, just east of and in connection with his office and mansion, is enclosed, and the workmen are busily engaged in finishing it.

—A handsome cobble-stone wall, ten feet high, has been built from the center of the south line of the Tithing Office block north to the center of the block, and on the east and west line through the center of the block, and it is designed to continue it round until the south hall is enclosed.

—Peach trees have yielded remarkably well, and

the fruit is generally very large and fine flavored. —In the midst of the above and numerous other improvements and blessings, the citizens are quietly pursuing the industrious, well-ordered, virtuous tenor of their way, and constantly rejoicing in the rich blessings of heaven, inasmuch that we are happily freed from the task of detailing lists of those outrages and abominations which daily and weekly fill the columns of our more civilized (?) cotemporary. We trust that, through faith and obedience to the commandments of the most High, such will ever be the case among all the Latter Day Saints.

**COMPOSITORS AND PRESSMEN**, who wish employment at their trade, are requested to report themselves at the Deseret News Office, at as early a date as practicable.

**SATURDAY, 22nd inst.**, raining; snow fell on the mountains for the first time this season. —Since the 22nd the weather has been pleasant, and very favorable to the ripening of late corn crops; should it continue so a short time longer, there will be quite an addition to our small stock of breadstuff. Slight frosts on the low lands Sept. 17, 18 and 19.

**ARRIVED.**—On the 25th inst., Captain Richard Ballantyne's company of P. E. Fund Saints. —In passing through the streets of our city, all had joyful countenances, and the train presented a beautiful appearance as it wended its way to Union square, enlivened in its progress with the sweet strains of music by the Nauvoo Brass Band, which went back to the Willow springs to meet this company and their old Captain, Wm. Pitt.

While the company were corraling, the First Presidency drove on to the Square and were highly gratified that so many poor Saints had successfully escaped from wickedness and oppression.

**THE PUBLIC WORKS AHEAD.**—KNIVES, SAWS, &c. —In addition to the pruning knife noticed last week, br. George Cook has produced a sample of Congress knife which for finish, excellence of temper, and every other requisite in a beautiful and serviceable knife, far exceeds any article of the kind that has ever been furnished our Legislative Assembly. A great consideration in the matter is that br. Cook sells at a lower price than that asked in the stores. We have a bread knife from the same skillful hand, which in temper, form and finish is not excelled by any like imported knives that we have seen.

Br. Henry Skidmore, in the same shop, is thoroughly skilled in repairing saws of every description, thus extending the usefulness of this shop into still another important channel.

Br. Morgan Phelps is constantly turning out a great variety of castings as true, sound, and smooth as any we have ever seen, and is on hand to cast any article in brass, copper, iron, &c., from the smallest to the largest sizes at present required.

With these additional facilities and the aid of the many other skillful mechanics who have long been in the Public Work's shop, br. Nathan Davis is sanguine that he can manufacture and put in operation even a steam engine, much cheaper than it can be imported.

## Letters from Elders.

By letter from Elder David Grant, written at 28 Bradford St., Wakefield Road, Bradford, England, we learn that his health was good, and he was laboring successfully under the Presidency of Elder Joseph A. Young.

Br. Grant left this city on a mission to England Sept. 15, 1852, and we wish him much success in his labors as an upright Saint.

—Elder Edwin Whiting writes from Hiram, Ohio, June 11, that he and br. Edwards had baptized 4 persons, and re-baptized one, and nine had promised to come forward. They met with much opposition, but were strong in the determination to search out the honest in heart, so far as they might be blessed with ability therefor.

—Br. Daniel Caveen writes that the P. E. Fund saints, under the Presidency of Elder Richard Ballantyne, celebrated the 24th of July on the Platt river, about 20 miles above Fort Kearney, amid feasting, dancing, music, and the floating of flags and banners painted and mottoed for the occasion. Elder William Pitt, returning from a mission, entertained and instructed the assembly with an appropriate and happy oration; Elder George Mayer, returning missionary, responded to a call upon him for an address.

In the evening Elder Wm. Glover contributed to the enjoyment with a song, and Dr. George Bellair with a comic anecdote.

If the P. E. Fund saints can thus enjoy themselves on the dreary plains, how vain the expecta-

tion of the world to crush by mobocracy, vilification, oppression and artillery, the faith and spirit that are the source of a happiness which they cannot comprehend.

—Elder M'lo Andrus writes from Mormon Grove, (4½ miles west of Atchison) July 1, as follows:—We have now enclosed 160 acres with a substantial ditch and sod fence, and plowed and planted 40 acres. The corn looks well, and the potatoes and other vegetables bid fair to make a good crop. It is really a delightful place, well watered, and has an abundance of stock range. The banks of the streams are not miry, as is often the case with the alluvials to the Missouri river.

All true saints who have arrived here thank the Lord for so goodly a point of outfitting for the Valley. The particulars of organizing companies, &c., are superseded by news previously furnished by Elders Blair and Snow.

## Celebration of July 24th, in Utah.

It was intended to print in FULL all the proceedings on the 24th of July in the different settlements, (so far as they might be furnished) but before all the reports came to hand a severe attack of inflammation of the eyes compelled an accumulation of manuscript until too late to be generally interesting. On this account, with thanks to our friends for their minute and well written accounts, it is thought most advisable to print the following brief condensations, and file the papers in the Historians' Office.

The manuscripts referred to are from Springville and Payson, in Utah county, from Parowan in Iron county, and from Harmony in Washington county, at which places the day was joyously and harmoniously celebrated with firing of cannon, music, processions, toasts, songs, addresses, speeches, orations, feasting, and dancing.

**Committee of arrangements at Springville:**—William Miller. Uriah Curtis. M. N. Crandall. C. Vanleuven. Joseph Kelly. C. Sandford.

**Marshal of the day,** Joseph Kelly Esq. **Assistant,** C. Sandford Esq. **Clerk,** P. M. Westwood. **Speech in behalf of the Pioneers by the Mayor,** W. Miller.

**Speech in behalf of the Mormon Battalion by Maj. M. N. Crandall.**

**Speech in behalf of the Universal Scientific Society, by Prest. A. Johnson.**

**Speech in behalf of the Springville Dramatic Association, by P. M. Westwood.**

**High-forehead and Tabba (Indians)** also addressed the red men present, explaining the design of the assemblage. About 100 of the natives were sumptuously feasted in the school house. In the evening, the Springville Dramatic Association performed "Born to Good Luck," and "the Two Bonnycastles," tickets free.

**Committee at Payson:**—B. F. Stewart. H. Pearce. J. B. Fairbanks. J. Curtis. P. Webb.

**Marshal of the day,** Charles B. Hancock.

**Oration by the Hon. B. F. Johnson, orator of the day.**

**Address in behalf of the Pioneers by B. F. Stewart Esq.**

**Address in behalf of the Mormon Battalion by T. C. D. Howell Esq.**

**Elder L. W. Hancock, as Drum-major,** gave a specimen of the various calls used in the Battalion, and told many interesting incidents connected with the hard and efficient service of that ever memorable body of men.

The red men were not neglected in the feasting; about 30 of them were seated at a table bountifully spread, and, after partaking to their fullest satisfaction, were furnished with an ample supply of dainties for the sick and infirm, who were unable to attend.

**Committee at Parowan:**—James Lewis. Wm. H. Dume. Orson B. Adams.

**Marshal of the day,** Z. B. Decker. **Aids,** W. V. Stewart and J. Guyman.

**Orators of the day,** Elders J. H. Martineau and J. N. Smith, and Prest. J. C. L. Smith.

**Officers of the day at Harmony,** John D. Lee, President. Elisha Groves, Chaplain.

**T. D. Brown, orator.**

**Committee:**—J. M. Benson. H. Barney. R. Robinson. R. Richey, Marshal.

In addition to the oration, there were addresses in behalf of the young men by A. G. Thornton, and in behalf of the young ladies by Miss Caroline Lee, and speeches by the President and others.

The natives gleefully participated in the celebration and good things of the day.

How will the lower world reconcile so much festivity and heartfelt enjoyment with their allegations of corruption? They cannot do it, for the wicked do not know true happiness, neither is it within their reach.

## Bank Failure.

The London Times discourses on the late failure of the immense London Banking House of Strahan, Paul & Bates as follows:—

"Talk of Robin Hood and Little John in Sherwood Forest, of Rob Roy in the Highlands, and of their dingy imitators in this metropolis described by Dickens and Ainsworth, we believe there to be a perpetual succession of the class.—Perhaps the same man passes from one form into another—developing, according to the charges of society, from a forester to a mountaineer, thence to a highwayman, thence to an instructor of pick-pockets and receiver of their day's work in St. Giles's."

The last stage before us is very splendid,—a gilded butterfly compared with the shabby chrysalis and the worm."

"Only think of a select society of gentlemen, high in the fashionable, and even the religious world, living in a magnificent style for years and years on the deposits of a number of confiding, and even admiring noblemen and gentlemen.—They have had good houses, costly furniture, splendid establishments, sumptuous entertainments, and the best of company up to the very last, with the full consciousness that they were doing it all out of the money of some score, or rather some hundreds, of people who felt it an honor to put their money into the hands of such men."

How the gay coterie must have laughed in their private meetings at the Earl of This or the Marquis of That, and the scores of Right Honorables, and the substantial country gentlemen, and the excellent gentlewomen, and the religious societies, and the respectables of every rank, who were throwing their money into the till, never to see it again! Is there no Gil Blas to write an account of this bandit's cave? The clergy, who are always imitators of what is good and great, and have an instinct in favor of the substantial and abiding, have thrown the savings of their rectories into the bank.

Almost anybody who happened, by the sale of a property or the death of a relative, to be burdened with an odd fifty thousand pounds he did not know what to do with, felt immensely obliged to those kind gentlemen Messrs. Strahan, Paul & Bates, for relieving him of the troublesome charge.

Why, it is the merest chance in the world that they have not gone on indefinitely, right into the next century; for there are all sorts of stories afloat of people who were on the point of putting another twenty thousand or seventy thousand into the bank. They have been so long in the business, and always so respectable. People remembered them when they were cricketers, and all that sort of thing, and, though less able latterly to bat and bowl, no doubt they were becoming more and more substantial every year,—nobody knew how rich.

All the time the whole firm was not collectively worth as much as the crossing-sweeper opposite their door; and they knew it. As they walked out of their Bank arm in arm, they knew that he was worth all of them put together.

People who have been balancing themselves long on a narrow ledge between splendor and bankruptcy, get rather unscrupulous. It cannot matter what you do with a man's money when you are really living upon it. It would only be an idle superstition to respect the form when you are devouring the substances. So, not only common deposits, but securities—viz., Dutch guilders, Danish bonds, Italian railway shares, and every form of paper in which prudent clergymen and judicious capitalists could invest their savings, have passed into the strong room of 217, 218, Strand, to pass out if it nobody knows where.

There is much virtue in lock and key. There may be everything under it, there may be nothing; and at the aforesaid number in the Strand, the latter seems to have been the case. We suppose there was an unusual influx of wealth in the last week; a sort of flickering in the socket. The partners found, it is said, a good round sum in the till. So they wrote to their particular friends, to certain favored depositors, to give them a hint; and when some three fourths or so had been sacrificed to friendship, or perhaps to make friends with the mammon of unrighteousness, they left the remainder to the public, just as the genteel highwayman of the old school used to present his victim with a guinea out of his own purse, for luck, or to carry him to the next town.

Really the thing has been done in such grand style, and it is of so little importance whether it is Sir John Smith, or Sir Robert Jones who gives a good dinner, that we could almost admire the brilliancy of the fraud. But, unfortunately, as usual, there is a crowd of little as well as great depositors. Widows and orphans and waris, and small people of all sorts, compose the bulk of the sufferers. It is said a good deal of the prize money due to our poor sailors has gone to bolster up the credit and the hospitalities of the firm, and, among others, the widow of Admiral Boxer has lost his savings.

Is it possible to exaggerate the crime of such a career? What is it to rob—ay, to rob and murder half a dozen people, but then out of pain at once, and dispose of their bodies where nobody will know anything about them; compared with the act of scattering ruin over hundreds of quiet, respectable, and virtuous households, the scene of sacred economy and the sweet charities of domestic life? How many girls will go portionless! how many young ladies become governesses! how many young men go to Australia, or behind counters, instead of to college or the Guards, in consequence of this bankruptcy! How many hearts will be broken—how many constitutions undermined by trudging and drudging that have hitherto known nothing worse than a headache after an evening party, or the shaking of an ill-lubricated carriage?

What do the perpetrators deserve, could we really deal out penalties in proportion to the real malignancy of the crime? Unfortunately, this is not the only blot, the only scandal, lately betrayed in high commercial quarters. We must wait and see on the eve of no greater misdeed than the ruin of a few hundred families."