

Tabernacle.

SUNDAY, NOV. 4, 10 a. m.

Singing as usual. Prayer by Elder Z. Pulsipher.

Elder A. Carrington spoke a short time upon the principle of our all being in school, from our earliest years to the latest period of our existence, and gave way for Elder G. C. Riser, late from his mission to Germany, who related many interesting incidents connected with the introduction of the Gospel into that country.

Benediction by Prest. J. M. Grant.

2 p. m.

Prayer by Bishop E. D. Woolley.

The Sacrament was administered, Bishop Woolley asking a blessing upon the bread and Elder C. H. Bassett upon the water.

Br. Bassett gave an account of his late mission to Ohio, interspersing it with several pithy anecdotes illustrative of the feelings of the people among whom he traveled.

Prest. B. Young gave excellent counsel and instruction concerning some of the duties of parents in training up their children, also in regard to certain unwise conduct of many of the saints on their arrival here, and the practice of some of our missionaries in omitting to properly teach the law of tithing to those whom they baptize, and in entering into merchandizing and money borrowing, without being sent so to do.

Benediction by Prest. H. C. Kimball.

HIGH WIND.—Br. M. W. Dalton writes from North Willow Creek, Weber county, that on the 2nd inst. a strong east wind began to blow and continued with great violence until the morning of the 3d, causing great destruction of property in that place. It blew down some houses and unroofed others, blew off carriage tops and wagon beds, scattered hay stacks, chaff and straw piles, and hurled gravel stones like bullets. Granaries were unroofed and the wheat hurriedly sown broadcast, striking window glass, a hundred yds. distant, with the force and clatter of small hailstones. The walls of their large, new school house were almost entirely leveled with the ground.

From various sources we learn that the same gale blew fiercely over the whole distance from Cache Valley to Session's Settlement, combing over the summit of the Wahsatch mts. and striking at the base of the foot hills with a rebounding and lifting force that threatened to take all before it. The deep dust and loose gravel were cleanly blown from the streets running East and West and thickly strown over those crossing North and South.

In Farmington and Centerville, house roofs were blown off, and chimneys and portions of walls blown down. We have not heard that any persons or animals were injured by this the hardest gale which has yet visited our settlements.

The grasshoppers, drouth and hurricane may serve as a gentle hint that neither we nor our property are secure, even in these chambers of the mountains, except through faith and the good works which flow from strict obedience to the commandments of the Most High and the counsels of his servants.

NO MAIL FROM THE EAST, since September 5; now Nov. 7. As yet people pass and repass on that route in safety, whenever they please, then why is not the mail carried to as well as from? Inquire at Eastern Head Quarters for an answer; we do not now feel disposed to give it, though may at some future time.

ARRIVED, on the 2d inst., 22 wagons of Capt. Alfred's train, mostly laden with goods for Snow & Co., with a few articles belonging to the Church and some boxes for different individuals. On the 6th, T. S. Williams & Co.'s 2d train of merchandize in 43 wagons; and Livingston, Kinkead, & Co.'s 3d and last train is expected in to-morrow.

THE PART OF CAPT. ALLRED'S TRAIN which had to halt on Green river, and to which Bishop A. O. Smoot took men and animals, would probably camp on Bear river or Yellow creek on the 7th inst., and may be expected to arrive in a few days.

THE WEATHER, since Oct. 31, has been and now is (Nov. 6) rather cloudy, windy and cool, occasionally sifting a slight coating of snow on the mountains, but is still very favorable for outdoor operations, and the change, we trust, will prove beneficial to the general health of the people.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker says that he transplanted into his door yard a young and thrifty maple, and engrafted into it scions from a current bush. They grew well, and when ripe looked very handsome. He says you must not graft until the sugar water ceases to run.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TRIP TO CACHE VALLEY.

G. S. L. CITY, Nov. 2, 1855.

EDITOR OF THE DESERT NEWS:—SIR:—

With a view of rustivating for a short time and attending to some business, I left this city on Monday, the 15th ultimo, at 35 minutes past 12 noon, precisely, in company with Hon. J. M. Grant, Lieut. Gen. D. H. Wells, Dr. Frederick Kesler and James Wilkin, and Dr. Saml. Ensign, who was going to Box Elder to work on a mill, now in progress, belonging to myself and Hon. Lorenzo Snow.

We should have started a little sooner, say some twenty-five minutes, had we not have waited for Hon. J. M. Grant to finish his dinner, though for this detention he agreed to hold the horses while the rest of us should also eat our dinners.

I was moreover entertained, while so waiting, by one Tippetts who was very strenuously opposed to paying his wall tax, and who seemed to think that I must have had a hand in taxing him and could abate it at pleasure; he even threatened to leave the Territory if he had it to pay. If my legal opinion had been solicited I should unquestionably have ventured to give it, and that would have been for him to do just as he pleased about leaving; however, as he was from Box Elder and I intended to pay that place a visit, I remarked that he might meet me at that point with the local authorities and we would see about it, although I could not perceive that, in reality, I had anything to do with the case. I told him that the officers were acting under a law of the Territory and that I presumed that they were only doing their duty, and if he should threaten to shoot me, as I had understood he had them, I would make wolf bait of him.

However we got started at last, and were soon joined by the Hon. Heber C. Kimball and son David; the company then had two carriages and one wagon; the wagon contained some feed for horses, also luggage, such as blankets, provisions &c., a chest of tools for Saml. Ensign &c., &c., and in which Mr. Wm. Naylor officiated as teamster.

We were all prepared with fire arms, the Hon. J. M. Grant having a minie rifle loaded for a bear by the owner Mr. Thomas Millerbeck, one of my clerks. We proceeded, in a northerly direction, up the street leading past the old Bath House, which street we found decidedly one sided for the want of throwing up on the west as well as the east side.

We were informed, however, by his Honor the Mayor, that it was intended to be so done, and that it had been thrown up one side at a time for the convenience of traveling while they were working it, which I considered a very judicious arrangement.

Passed the Bath House without calling, but discovered that it had been converted into a tannery by A. H. Raleigh and Golden, whose sign appears on the outside of the building. They also give warm and cold baths, as will be perceived by another sign, but I should presume not entertainment, the sign post being cut down.

There are a few good and substantial buildings on this street, some of which have been built the present season. We noticed an addition put up by our enterprising and worthy friend Ira Ames, tanner and currier, which I presume he intends to use for a leather store, as the room he now occupies for that purpose, it being in the back part of his house, I should think was very inconvenient both to himself and customers.

Appropo, we find that we have got a little behind our story. But to proceed, we passed through the city gate, on the north side of the city, and traveled on, without incident worthy of note, over rather a rough road, caused by the rocks sticking up a little too high, until we arrived at the new turnpike made this season across the swamp, just beyond the warm springs, by one of our worthy and enterprising citizens, Mr. David Wilkin, under the direction of the Honorable Mayor and City Council.

We noticed, as we passed along, that the pump logs leading from the warm springs to the Bath House were very much out of repair, as illustrated by the frequent jets of water seen spouting up several feet into the air and seemingly, running to waste.

The turnpike is a decided improvement, and speaks well for the enterprise of the City. Much money has heretofore been applied, in various ways, to make this a good road, but heretofore without success; the plan now hit upon, besides straightening the road, seems permanent. It is ditched on both sides with a deep, wide ditch, the dimensions of which I did not take the trouble to determine, but they are sufficient to drain off all the water, thereby leaving the space occupied by the road perfectly dry.

I should think that the road between the ditches is 3 rods and 6 inches wide, and the earth from the ditches being thrown upon it of course raises it considerably higher than the original surface of the ground. I noticed that the ditch upon the upper side of the road, was much the largest, which seems quite necessary, as the springs of water, constantly and frequently gushing out of the earth, are principally between the road and the mountain. Thus has a good, dry, and permanent road been made across that quagmire which has so long baffled the united exertions of Heywood, Rockwood, Moore, and others, and been such a source of discomfort to the public generally.

We soon came to the model farm of the Hon. J. M. Grant and Col. J. C. Little who have built a model house entirely with cobble stones, except the chimney which I understand is made of adobies.

It was designed to water this farm from those ditches before spoken of, which furnish considerable quantities of water, but upon trial it was found too salt. These gentlemen made a ditch across the road which, though dry at present, is still unbridged and is, we suppose, an infraction of the law in such cases made and provided; we therefore leave this case to your consideration as Attorney General of Utah Territory, whose duty it is, as some have urged, to see that the law should be complied with and its penalties duly enforced against every infraction thereof.

I do not know how such offences can be compounded, but if they are to be paid for by the jail I should recommend my friends Grant and Little to lose no time in abolishing the ditch, at least as a very unprofitable appendage to the model farm.

Pd like to have forgotten to tell you that this farm is a part of a joint enclosure, made this season by the people of the north-western part of the city for a pasture, and

is principally enclosed by a Spanish or mud wall just 4 feet 9 inches high, with a ditch on each side from which the earth was taken to make it.

The earth is generally mixed with water and pounded, and it makes a very good fence when it is well done. The model house had no occupant when we passed, but we soon met a man by the name of Jordan, formerly a Baptist Deacon in England, with team, wagon and family, who, Gen. Grant informed us, was expected to inhabit it, and who is, moreover, an excellent cooper.

I presume that he is now comfortably situated therein as, upon our return, the smoke which so gracefully curled from the model chimney indicated the cheerful hearthstone, around which the domestic circle are wont to gather.

We passed on to the Hot Spring, which gushes from the rock at its usual rate, although the surrounding pond has been lowered about two feet by another improvement made through the energy of our worthy Mayor and City Council. This improvement was made by digging a straight ditch which safely carries the water into the lake, and is deep enough to lower the pond around the Spring, as above mentioned.

We safely crossed the bridge, and proceeded on our journey over a road which is rather rough, owing in some places to the rock's protruding itself and in others to the earth being gouged into deep holes, filled with dust, on account of the severe drouth.

There has been a long string of mud fence, or Spanish wall as it is called, made on the east side of the Church pasture, though it is not done exactly right; they have aimed to mix straw with the mud, but the straw is too long and not sufficiently mixed; it seems to lay straight between each layer, and I think does more harm than good, for it has a tendency to gather and hold the moisture, during the wet season, which may rot the straw and leave spaces for the water to make inroads; whereas if it was cut short and thoroughly mixed, and both pounded hard and dried well during the hot weather, it would be a great advantage.

I am sanguine that straw, when properly applied, will be of great advantage to such walls, and also to the adobies. The Egyptians used it in sun dried bricks, or adobies, which have endured until this day, although over three thousand years old; they are also found in mounds and ancient fortifications, in many places in America, made in the same manner with eminent success.

But, not to be too tedious, I will return to our trip. We passed through the Session's Settlement, or North Canyon Ward, on the middle road, about midway between the county and state roads.

We saw various improvements in progress, among which we noticed the Hon. J. M. Grant's new farmhouse, with yards, corrals and line fences made of the Spanish wall. We also noticed many large piles of straw, which indicated to us that at least some wheat had been raised.

Here is a considerable body of very rich land upon which are raised the very large crops which we often hear of, and the celebrated Muir farm from which such astonishing productions have been yearly reported is located in this region. Much of this land is farmed without irrigation.

By taking this road we avoided much of the dust, as it is not traveled quite so much as the county road between it and the mountains on the east. The state road lays one mile further west, and is designed to cross the Barrens, but the lake has been so high, for the last two or three years, that it could not be traveled.

On our return we undertook to come down, or rather up, this route, but we discovered that, altho' the water in the lake was quite low, still we had to keep round the Barrens instead of crossing them, and found ourselves, after many wanderings and windings about, landed back in the same street which we had traveled going up, or rather, down. Excuse me for getting ahead of my story, but, as I designed making a quick passage home, I thought I would mention these things as I proceeded out, which you know will save the trouble of passing over the same ground twice.

Further along we turned a square corner to the right and passed up towards Centerville, which, be it known, is, with the principal situations bordering along on the bench, continually in sight. While traveling easterly upon this road we passed the adobe yard, Gen. Rich's beautiful farms and those of many others, and, turning to the left in about a mile's travel, we soon passed Centerville, leaving it about half a mile on our right. It appears, at this distance, to be quite an enterprising place, having many good buildings among which Bishop Smith's stood conspicuous, it being finished on the outside with stucco work lined and marbled.

After traveling a short distance we again took to the right, and then again to the left, and since this order-loving people have all their lines crossing at right angles the roads must, perforce, follow on around all of their farms. This last turn, however, landed us above them all, and then we wended our way among rocks which, by having traveled the lower road, we had hitherto escaped.

I had contemplated stopping at Mr. Judson Stoddard's for dinner, and have since learned that his hospitable family had pumpkin sauce and chicken fixings in great abundance and in complete readiness, in anticipation that we would do so, but the route which we traveled not passing directly by his house, and wishing to make Bishop Kay's, if possible, that night, I concluded that we would not go out of our way to partake at his hospitable board. We exceedingly regretted the necessity which hurried us onward without calling, the more so as we were all, with the exception of the Hon. J. M. Grant, without dinner, and still more so since our return, than at the time, upon learning of their preparation.

However, disappointments will happen and misfortunes unbidden come, as in this case; the dinner was ready for us, we were hungry, the Hon. J. M. Grant was engaged to hold the horses, but all, all failed and we were left to prosecute our journey with empty stomachs.

Farmington is a large town, though one of small pretensions, located on North Cottonwood Creek, and about seventeen miles from Great Salt Lake City in a northerly direction. We passed the gates of the city wall, which were open, indeed, I believe, unhung. There is a large Court House erected this season at this place, and now in process of finishing. The city wall is no where finished, though it is being built in various places. There is a large amount of good improvements in this place, mostly pri-

vate residences. The Bishop here, as well as at Centerville, seems to be setting an example in building, for he also is completing a good dwelling.

The water in the North Cottonwood is quite scarce, hardly sufficient to cover the pebbly bottom, but the wheel of the grist mill was flutering as we passed, and the water sect, which waters the city, was full almost to the overflowing of its tidy banks.

From this point we passed, taking the road by Hector C. Haight's, across the bottoms where we found several ponds and pools of water, in one of which my near horse took a notion to lay down but, through the energy and dexterity of my hired man, James Wilkin, who drove my team, he was fortunately prevented from accomplishing his design and we passed safely through, almost without a spatter. Arriving at Mr. Haight's we called a halt for a few minutes, to inquire about the road across the Barrens, and were told that we could cross them in safety. This point is twenty miles from the city and has a beautiful creek, now dry, bordered with a very handsome grove of Willow and Cottonwood timber. I did not count the trees, but should think that there were more than two hundred. The house is a comfortable resting place for the weary and hungry traveler, and the barn is exactly opposite the house, across the street, where it appeared as though animals also might find refreshment and repose. We speak knowingly in regard to this matter, having heretofore shared the hospitality of the kind hearted landlord, who is now absent on a mission to England, and his most excellent lady. But this availed us nothing upon this occasion, as we were bound for Bishop Kay's, still about three miles distant.

The sun was about setting as we left this pleasant retreat, and we passed along a tolerably smooth, though dusty, road until we arrived at the Bishop's about dark. We were kindly received and entertained by the Bishop and his family, who spared no pains to make us comfortable and happy.

At this place we were joined by Seth M. Blair, Esq. and Jesse W. Fox, Surveyor General for Utah Territory; this was a portion of our party who were to accompany us on our trip, but had been detained in the city until about sunset, after which time they had driven through and overtaken myself and company at precisely four minutes before eleven p. m., the distance being about twenty-five miles from the city.

As to sleeping, after having partaken of a hearty supper, the particulars of which we propose giving you on another occasion, we retired in the following order. Hon. H. C. Kimball and Hon. J. M. Grant took the carriage, which was provided with a bed and suitable clothing. Lt.-Gen. D. H. Wells and Mr. Kesler took a quilt, that I had rode on in my carriage, and a buffalo robe and went out to the straw pile, where they made their lodging. My driver, Mr. J. Wilkin, Mr. Naylor and David Kimball also made their beds in the straw. This arrangement left the sitting room of our worthy host and a very nice and comfortable bed all to myself, and which I enjoyed exceedingly after the fatigue of travel and incidents of the day. Esq. Blair and Surveyor General Fox slept in their carriage, and all parties reported, in the morning, that they had slept well and soundly during the night, except Mr. Kesler, who got nervous by looking at the Great Bear performing his diurnal task around the polar star.

We arose early and prepared to go and look at some land, which I had taken up and fenced thro' the aid of Surveyor General Fox, Mr. John P. Barnard and others. The Bishop had very kindly offered to hitch his horses to my carriage, and take us down and show us the farm.

After a little detention, caused by not readily catching his animals, we set sail, having on board myself, Hon. J. M. Grant, Lt. Gen. Wells, Messrs. Kesler and Fox, besides the Bishop, making exactly six in all.

We started precisely at 7 a. m., intending to be back in half an hour, as the Bishop had informed his wife that she might have breakfast in readiness, for we would most likely be back by that time.

Much to the surprise of the company, and contrary to our expectations, we proceeded directly south, on the road we had traveled the evening previous, about three quarters of a mile, when we turned to the right and proceeded along the bottom towards the lake nearly a mile, perhaps a little over, on a kind of cow path, though the prairie was tolerably smooth.

We finally arrived at the farm and passed through a gap in the fence which, though it might have once been filled up, was now wide enough to let us pass easily and without danger.

I must here remark that I saw, at various intervals, many other gaps which have a great resemblance to the one we passed through, how they came I was not solicited to give my opinion, but some of the company remarked that, 'probably the cattle in the neighborhood had made them.'

We traveled very much in a westerly direction across the field, some times inclining a little to the left, and then to the right, but I am rather of the opinion that on the whole we inclined more to the right than we did to the left, and this was also the opinion of the Surveyor General.

When we came to the west side of the field I got out of my carriage, went to the fence and looked over it towards the lake, and looked at the ditches on each side of the fence. I observed that the soil was rather shallow, like some men's brains, and the fence and ditches were altogether very dry, like some men's wits.

Perhaps you may think that these details are rather dry and trifling, and so they may be to such as cannot discern their importance, but I sincerely pity and commiserate all such sensitive minds, for oftentimes, ch! how often! must they be excessively bored.

But to return; after walking a few rods in a north-westerly direction I got back into my carriage, which had kept entirely and was partially turned round, and we thence proceeded entirely round, through some willows, without so much as a cow path until we struck the one we had travelled as we came down.

Just previous to our coming to the gap in the fence, before mentioned, some of the party desired a hawk, or something that looked like one, sunning himself upon a stake. We immediately called a halt, turned our horses' heads a little to the right, and Mr. Kesler, who I had forgotten to mention had a splendid rifle with him, jumped out of the carriage and shot the bird. Mr. Kesler hit him fair and he expired without a groan, although he survived

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