

Pick handles had gone up five hundred per cent. and were expected to be as high as the summit before noon. Frying-pans, milk-pans and warming-pans were beyond reach. But I succeeded in securing a pick, three spades, five shovels, an old gun-barrel for a crowbar, two tooth-picks, a flat dish, with some other articles, and the loan of a stray donkey in the 23d Ward, and started panting with excitement and the love of adventure for the "diggings."

SCENES ON THE ROAD.

Up through the Eagle gate! Up past the planing machine, leaving excited individuals in the rear, who were mounted on year-old calves staggering beneath the weight of their riders that were bending under a load of mining implements and "valley tan." Passing Jake's grave I saw two ancient looking specimens of humanity frantically turning over the earth that covered his ashes—one with a broom handle the other with a stump of a cigar and a sliver of wood. They had struck a good thing—if it were only silver. Poor Jake! I would weep for your bones being transmuted into silver dollars—if there was time. But hosts are ahead! That old gentleman of the venerable beard, with the canteen slung jauntily on one side and the meerschaum sticking out of his pocket, mounted on the last mule that could be procured in the city, has "claims" everywhere from Pahrnagat to Calcutta, and claimants in hosts. See how he smiles with both eyes, and a deuced sight harder with his mouth! Pass on! He had two miles staked off and recorded yesterday morning before daylight. The Empire mill is passed. What a magnificent speculation! with the new smelter in full blast, to move it to "the mines" and grind up the small hills by wholesale? Must think of it again. Nearing Pleasant Valley I notice an old lady that usually perambulates Main St., with a "duster" on and a beard—false, of course—toiling along with an article of furniture rather out of place. She had heard that "cradles" were needed, but not having one—had managed always to get along without, by the aid of science—and mistaking the article, she had rushed to Dinwoodey's and bought a veritable crib. Benighted being! Leave her behind, and move ahead.

INTERESTING CONVERSATION.

Nature must relax. The old lumber mill is passed and Dry Lake Valley reached. Two Old Hands are jogging along on pack horses. They are conversing. I slacken speed to listen. There is knowledge to be gained from experience. They speak. Hush! Lose not a word.

1st O. H.—"You bet."
2nd O. H.—"Knowned it all the time."
1st O. H.—"So did I. The clean thing. Do you think them doggoned Mormons built their fine houses without getting gold up here? No Sir!"
2nd O. H.—"Bah! Don't you know? They have had a nest up here all the time, and whenever they wanted a haul they sent a fellow up with a mule to bring a pack load down. That's square. Had it from a Mormon myself."
1st O. H.—"We've struck it. My claim runs plum into it. I tell you it's a big thing. Mean to buy up four or five of their consarned wards and get some hurdy gurdy hoases started here."
2nd O. H.—"Guess we'll clean out the pile. Would'n't mind giving half a million for that air theather."
1st O. H.—"You git."
I did "git," passed Old Hands, and soon struck

THE MINES.

It's here! Dead wood this time, and no mistake. Nuggets as big as bullock's hearts are lying about like pebbles on a sea beach. Feel quite at home. Lots of folks I see every day on "the street," who live by doing nothing and can afford to give the City Treasury occasional donations, are here. They wouldn't work if there wasn't something in it. Are just starting an express to run down the bullion in prairie schooners on rails, and will take a telegraph wire along. There is some talk of buying Mexico and a vacant lot in the 5th Ward. Would'n't mind giving \$1,000 the square foot for both. Telegraph back what property is worth in the 14th Ward. Can't afford to write you any more; it won't pay! I'm in for a pile. Farewell.

Private.

Feel rather queer. Somebody has stolen my "outfit"—think they have had experience in cleaning clothes lines. Donkey is gone. Can't find him. Some fellows hint that the "dust" is rather suspicious. It's not gentlemanly to disappoint us, after all the trouble we've had. Pretty figure I'll cut when I come back, if it's "a sell," with the father of a mule missing and not a cent to pay for him. Don't publish this—unless you like.

Sorrowfully and doubtfully yours,
CUT UP.

HOME ITEMS.

SABBATH MEETINGS.—Elder H. W. Naisbett referred to his late journey to the East; to the feelings existing among those with whom he conversed on the subject of "Mormonism;" and bore testimony to the truth.

Elder B. J. Stringam spoke of his mission to Europe, giving a brief account of his experience while there; and expressed his desires to continue faithful to the principles of the gospel.

Elder F. Merrill also spoke of his mission to Europe, and of his labors in England; and bore testimony to the work of God.

Afternoon.

Elder H. B. Clawson briefly referred to the evidences of increasing degradation which are to be witnessed in the world, and to the peace, happiness and blessings enjoyed by the Saints who adhere to the counsels of the servants of God.

Elder F. A. Mitchell expressed his pleasure at returning to his home among the Saints, appreciating the peace and happiness that exist here all the more from being thrown in contact with the darkness and strife so manifest in the world.

Elder W. H. Hooper, in a very interesting discourse, spoke of the present blessings enjoyed by the Saints, and of the power of faith in God which is obtained by living in strict conformity with the principles of the gospel.

Elder D. Day bore testimony to the truth and to the knowledge of it which he had received.

Pres. H. C. Kimball gave some very kind and fatherly instructions to the Saints on various points of doctrine, urging them to seek and obtain faith that the sick might be healed by the laying on of hands, and relating several instances of miraculous healing by the power of faith.

CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER.—Through the kindness of Elder Wm. Clayton we are enabled to present our readers with a monthly Calendar for September, to which we direct attention.

THEATRICAL.—Robert Macaire and As Like as Two Peas were performed on Wednesday night to a very good house. The first act of the drama went very nicely, and with a good deal of spirit; the second was rather quiet for a stirring piece. The sonata for violin and piano forte was very admirably executed; though the style of music which it represents is too classic for the untrained ear to properly appreciate its beauties. The farce was a success.

There was a good house on the evening of Saturday last, and most excellent playing. Time Tries All was the first piece, and elicited the most unqualified commendation, all the characters being sustained in a highly finished manner, and Miss Adams as Laura Leeson surpassing the expectations of her warmest friends. In Woman's Love, the same superiority of playing was manifest. The entire evening's performance was an unqualified treat.

TELEGRAMS.—The following telegrams have been received by President B. Young:—

Arrived here at 12.30. Leave at 2 p.m. Met F. D. Richards, Oscar B. Young and Nicholas Groesbeck at River Station yesterday, all well. JOHN T. CAINE.

Alkali, 21.
My train is all well. Traveling fine. J. S. RAWLINS.

Sweetwater, 19.
We laid over yesterday to hunt for a lost man, by name of Robert Doble, could not find him. All is well. S. D. WHITE.

Platte Bridge, 23.
Passed here today all well. Stock look fine. Getting along better than expected. CAPT. CHIPMAN.

South Pass, 23.
My train passed here today, all well. S. D. WHITE.

Fort Mitchell, 23.
I arrived at this place at noon today; all well, with a few exceptions; none seriously ill. Stock in good condition. Making good time. J. D. HOLLADAY.

Alkali, 24.
C. M. Gillet died on the 20th. We are all well. Passed Scott's train at Plum Creek. THOS. TAYLOR.

Fremont Springs, 25.
My train passed here all right, today. H. SCOTT.

Sweetwater, 26.
Passed here today, all well. W. H. CHIPMAN.

Three Crossings, 28.
We arrived here all right. W. H. CHIPMAN.

FIRST IMMIGRATION TRAIN.—We had the pleasure of meeting Col. T. E. Ricks on Monday, he having come into the city in advance of his train of immigrants, which camped at Grass Creek on Sunday night. The Colonel was well and hearty, and truly glad to be "home" again. His train had a very capital trip from the Missouri. There were six deaths in the company on the journey, but those who died had been much worn down by sickness before starting to cross the plains. Br. Ricks started back on Monday afternoon to meet his train, which was hourly expected as we went to press.

The following are the names of those who died: Benjamin Meek, from Weston, Herefordshire, England; Susannah Cook, from Throckmorton, Worcestershire; Mary J. Cunningham, from Oakham, Rutlandshire; Sarah Jane, infant daughter of W. L. and M. Walters, from Llanelli, Wales; Hannah and Caroline, the one 6 years and the other 3 months old, daughters of Ulrich and Hannah Haderlie, from Zurich, Switzerland.

COMMENDABLE.—There is a very comfortable lumber structure erected in the yard of the General Tithing Store, for the incoming immigrants, with other accommodations for their use. Bishop Hunter and Counsel have been moving energetically preparing for their comfort, Bishop J. C. Little aiding, counselling, directing and laboring with his accustomed zeal. This, with the promptness manifested in furnishing a train of mule teams and supplies to go east and meet the Saints, shows the interest felt in their welfare.

DISTRICT COURT.—The District Court of the Third Judicial District, met on Thursday morning, 23d inst., his Honor Judge Titus presiding. A few civil cases occupied the attention of the Court during the day.

On Friday morning Richard L. Flynn, charged with larceny, pleaded guilty to the charge, and was committed to the penitentiary for three months.

Court adjourned until Wednesday, the 29th, at 10 o'clock in the morning.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—By Dr. D. Milne, whose arrival was noticed in our last issue, we learn that there is a small Branch of the Church in New South Wales, with its headquarters at Newcastle, numbering about 30 members, presided over by Dr. Broadbent. The members, though but few, enjoy the influence of the Holy Spirit.

Br. Milne sailed from Otago, New Zealand, in June, 1865, for Australia, where he met several brethren. He sailed from Melbourne on Oct. 30th, for Newcastle, which he left on Nov. 18th, in company with a few Saints from Victoria, Australia. They arrived in San Francisco Jan. 26th, after a pleasant passage of sixty-six days. Remaining there until July 7th, part of the small company started on that date for this city and arrived on the 20th inst.

POLICE REPORT.—On Saturday night P. W. Finnegan and James Smith were arrested by the police for robbing a Mr. Hamblin of \$80 and a gold pin. At an examination before Justice Clinton on Monday morning, Smith turned States' evidence, and the case was continued until Saturday next, Finnegan giving bonds for his appearance, and Smith being remanded in custody, not providing the necessary securities.

On Saturday night an individual on a "tight" found himself an object of interest to the police, who furnished him lodgings. Said individual tendered \$10 to the City on Monday at the request of Justice Clinton.

A discharged soldier named Keller, of Denver notoriety, fired at a Mr. Hellander on Sunday evening, while the latter was going to meeting, and threatened to blow a bullet through a person who interfered. Keller was arrested by the police, and on Tuesday morning was bound in \$500 bonds to appear before the Probate Court at its first regular term.

A couple of Indians were locked up on Monday night for being drunk. The evil of giving liquor to Indians cannot be too severely reprobated, and those doing it should be made to know the wrong.

On Tuesday an old veteran was found by the police lying inside the doorway of the "club room," too "tight" to hold by the door step, and labeled "President of the club." The police were under the necessity of hiring a job wagon to haul the dormant president to the calaboose. Ichabod! When the master goes to the dogs, will not the servants be found in the kennel?

GOT BACK.—Our friend, br. C. R. Savage, of photographic fame, returned to the city on Saturday afternoon, from his trip "across the continent," having journeyed west to the Pacific and after crossing to the Atlantic, west again to Utah. He crossed the plains in a very pretty photographic perambulator, taking scenes and views by the way of the Overland route, which he has brought with him. Stepping in on Monday, he showed us a few of the views which he had taken, and they speak strongly for his skill and ability as a photographic artist. The effects of light and shade are finely shown, and there is a clearness of outline, a sharpness and tone manifest that evince a high degree of excellence in the art. Of the few which he had then prepared, a camp of immigrants at Wyoming, Castle Rock and Devil's Gate and one or two other were especially attractive. These views will recall many a scene and hour, hidden away somewhere in memory, to those who have spent weary days and weeks journeying across the vast plains which lie between here and the Missouri river.

Br. Savage has also brought along specimens of photography in the very highest style of the art, by the most eminent photographers in this and other countries. Charles, you are welcome back, scalp, "plunder" and all.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.—On Thursday last, Bishop G. W. Wilkin of Spanish Fork favored us with a call, and gave us a good account of matters and things in general under his purview. He informed us that br. Peter Anderson, late of this city, and formerly from Denmark, had got accidentally shot on the previous Saturday night, the ball entering and fracturing the right shoulder. Dr. Lane extracted the ball and attended to the wounded man, who is reported as getting along nicely.

ARRIVALS.—Elders Benjamin J. Stringam, Franklin Merrill and George Stringam arrived from Europe on Tuesday last in excellent health and spirits. The two first named brethren started from this city on a mission to Europe in the spring of '63; br. G. Stringam left in the spring of '64. Bro's Merrill and G. Stringam returned to the States last winter and remained there until the present season, when they crossed the plains in company with br. B. J. Stringam, who had sailed from Liverpool on the 30th of April last, on the ship John Bright. They are all glad and thankful once more to meet their friends and acquaintances in "the mountains."

BUSY.—There was much more than a late average of teams, teamsters and moving population on "the Street" on Saturday. An indicative tendency of increasing business.

THE CROPS.—Good news from nearly all parts of the Territory concerning the present season's crops. While gladness for present blessings pervade the public breast, do not forget the Source from whence they come.

Correspondence.

HUNTSVILLE, OGDEN VALLEY,
Weber Co., Aug. 21st, 1866.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

Dear Sir.—The following named "dignitaries," Wash-a-kee, Wa-num-bitch, Bazit, Top-si-poish, Toib-swob, Woo-aah-goh and Pash-up, chiefs of the Shoshones, and about one thousand Indians, squaws and papooses came into this valley last Thursday, and camped a mile west of this settlement.

On Sunday the chiefs attended our meetings. All were very friendly. President F. A. Hammond called for a donation to be brought in next day, and invited the chiefs and all the Indians to come on the public square and receive their presents. Yesterday morning early they formed in procession and marched slowly, dancing at intervals, to the public square, when the citizens retired to the east side of the square, and the Indians sung and played, and the squaws, in an immense ring, danced round and round circling to the left, and concluded by a sham fight representing a recent encounter of seven braves with a very superior number of Arrapahoos, in which the Shoshones killed one and scalped him, and made their escape. The

same scalp was seen in all their processions and dancing, stuck on a long stick, the squaws now and then striking it with little sticks.

After these performances they came to the bowery and received four beaves, nine sheep, several sacks of flour and from fifty to seventy-five bushels of potatoes, carrots, beets, turnips, &c. This last scene in the bowery was truly interesting; such a picture, faithfully delineated, would have immortalized the name of the artist.

They have gone away feeling good, and we feel good; for, though their company is very agreeable, our philanthropy is so large that we are willing their presence should benefit other settlements as well as ours.

Much of our grain is ripe and harvested; prospects are very good for the rest.

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM HALLS.

NEW HARMONY, WASHINGTON CO.,
July 30, 1866.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

This place was visited on Sunday, 29th inst., with the most destructive flood ever known in this region of country. It begun about noon, and lasted about two hours.

Striking the first field on the north side, it damaged nearly every farm for a distance of nearly three miles down North Ash Creek. Several loads of wheat in shock, as well as hay, were swept away, while many acres of wheat and corn were leveled with the ground.

Elder Wm. W. Taylor, one of the principal sufferers, measured half washed against his field to the depth of two feet, while some of his wheat was covered with it to the depth of one foot.

A small piece of rich bottom land, belonging to Prest. James H. Imlay, upon which were grapes, sweet potatoes and other valuable crops, was nearly ruined. He also had some fifty rods of cedar fence carried away by the water, and some others had quite as much swept off, the aggregate of which would be about 200 rods.

A short distance south of our village Lieut. James Pace lost his milk house, with one barrel of butter, one barrel and a half of molasses, milk vessels, etc. Much damage is done to the corn and potato crops.

We were visited, a few weeks since, by President Erastus Snow, who counseled the people of this place in relation to foraging against Indian depredations, since which commendable efforts have been made in that direction.

Bishop Henry Lunt and counselors, to whose ward we pertain, visited us two weeks since, and, among other duties performed, blessed 15 infants.

A day school has been in session during the last 3 months.

Hon. William Pace has received the appointment of postmaster for this place.

Several numbers of the DESERET NEWS WEEKLY and SEMI-WEEKLY are taken by our citizens, and are read with much interest.

Respectfully,

J. L. HEYWOOD.

ST. THOMAS, Aug. 9th, 1866.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

Today we were visited by a freshet from a big wash, at or in the mouth of which we are camped and have begun building a fort, and below which our town plot is located on a nice level piece of ground. The weather has been showery for a few days past, though very little rain fell in this vicinity till today; it rained heavily up in the wash, which caused a considerable amount of water to come down through our fort and city plot, but I am happy to say that no damage worthy of mention was done to life or property. This wash is subject to freshets, according to Indian report, and is, therefore, by some considered an unsafe location for a settlement. Good health prevails generally in the Muddy, considering our exposure to the heat of the sun, the chilly rains, and the blasting winds which sweep across this valley.

A good crop of wheat has been harvested this year on the Muddy, I think about 7,000 bushels. About two weeks more will finish threshing.

No boat yet at the landing, but one is looked for soon.

Cotton, cane and corn, though late, look well and promising.

The Indians are peaceable. I am yours in haste,

F. C.

Died:

In this city, Aug. 16, 1866, of confinement, JANE, wife of William Shires, and daughter of Henry and Ann Terry, aged 29 years.

[Mil. Star please copy.]
In Rockville, Kane Co., June 30, ELIZA EVE-LINE, daughter of John C. and Selina Hall, aged 6 months and 9 days.

At the same place, Aug. 10, 1866, HENRY ORSON, son of John C. and Keziah Hall, aged 5 years, 11 months and 10 days.

In Pleasant Grove, Utah Co., Aug. 4 EDWIN JAMES, son of Edwin and Mary Alice Ward, aged 8 months and 10 days.

In Moroni, Sanpete Co., INGRE LARENTIE, daughter of Peter A. and Kjerste Nelson, aged 9 years and 4 days.

[Scandinavia Star please copy.]
In Grafton, Kane Co., June 5, ISABELLA, daughter of George and Fanny Spilsbury, aged 11 years and 8 months.

In Rockville, Kane Co., June 20, GEORGINA, daughter of George and Fanny Spilsbury, aged 7 years and 9 months.

In Provo City, Feb. 6th, 1860, TITUS BILLINGS.

Br. Billings was born in Greenfield, Massachusetts, on the 25th of March, 1793. He was the second person baptized in Kirtland, Ohio, Nov., 1830; he sold his farm by revelation, in 1831, and in the spring of 1832 he left Kirtland, and moved to Jackson county, Missouri; was there during the troubles of Jackson, and when Bishop Partridge and Father Morley were put in prison he was present; and the night the stars fell (13th Nov., 1838) he was engaged in helping the Saints to move, and the next day moved his family to Clay county; was President of the Elders Quorum; was ordained a counselor to Bishop Partridge, then a member of the High Council in Far West, Mo.; was out on Grindstone Fork; and was in the Crooked river battle, and laid down his arms in Far West; he left in company with others and traveled north through the wilderness, and was three days without food; he came to Quincy, Illinois; moved to Lima, and at the time of the burnings, moved to Nauvoo; went to Punkaw in 1848; was captain of first fifty in Pres. H. C. Kimball's company, crossing the plains; moved to Salt Lake City; then to Sanpete; and afterwards to Provo, where he died.—[CON.]