[illegible] had been negligent in the discharge of these duties, it would not have been the neglect of Mormons; but truth and justice require the statement to be made, that the laws have been transmitted to the executive authority, and to the Congress of the United States.

Governor Young's assailants have also charged that he is sustained by a military force in opposition to the federal authority. Thirty thousand men in arms, says one writer, and seven thousand disciplined troops, another, support Governor Young in his contumacy. That there are arms in Utah to keep the Indians in check no one will deny. What frontier settlement has them not? That there may be volunteer companies of militia is also true, and in this respect Utah is not unlike every village in the land. But Governor Young is like the Governor of every State and Territory in the Union in his means of defence. He has no military power that is not possessed by all men in his station. An army is not necessary in Utah. Of the people of that Territory, Gen. John Wilson, of whom Mr. Smith writes as a citizen of the first respectability, and officer of the Federal Government in California, has said in a letter to the Hon Truman Smith, then a member of the Senate of the United States:

"A more orderly, earnest, industrious, and civil people. I have never been amongst than these, and it is incredible how much they have done here in the wilderness in so short a time. In this city, (Salt Lake,) which contains now, as I believe, about from four to five thousand inhabitants. [They are now nearly double that number.] I have not met in a citizen a single idler, or any person who looks like a loafer. Their prospects for crops are fair, and there is a spirit and an energy in all that you see that cannot be equalled in any city of any size that I have ever been in, and I will add not even in 'Old Connecticut.'"

Of Governor Young, the Hon. L. H. Reed, the late cheif justice of Utah, who was sent out by the federal Government from the State of New York, says:

"I was received by Governor Young with marked courtesy and respect. He has taken pains to make my residence here agreeable. The Governor in manner and conversation is a polished gentleman, very neat and tasty in dress, easy and pleasant in conversation, and I think a man of decided talent and strong intellectual qualities. I have heard him address the people once on the subject of Man's Free Agency. He is a very excellent speaker. His gesture uncommonly graceful, articulation distinct, and speech pleasant. I was extremely edified by his address and manner. The Governor is a first rate business man. His private business is extensive; he owns several grist and saw mills; is extensively engaged in farming operations. All which he superintends personally. I have made up my mind that no man has been more grossly misrepresented than Governor Young, and that he is a man who will reciprocate kindness and good intentions as heartily and freely as any one."

That Colonel Steptoe will dissent from the testimony of the late Chief Justice Reed is not anticipated. He has had the means of observation, and is enabled to know that the inhabitants of Utah have been maligned by men who, to secure the reputation of writing Con. Spirito, sacrifice truth and decency. As a people, they are hospitable to strangers, respectful to authority, and loyal to the Government. To prove themselves good members of civil society, they can point to the labor they have performend, and the thriving villages and fertile farms into which they have converted a distant wildernes. They desire to enjoy in peace the fruit for which they have toiled.

Very respetfully, your obe'nt serv't,
JOHN M. BERNHISEL,
Delegate from Utah.

Influence of the Physician.

How many thousand faces must have passed before the doctor's eyes; how many pitiable tales of wo must have been poured into his ears; what awful secrets must find a repository beneath that black satin waistcoat! We may lie to the lawyer, we may lie to the confessor, but to the doctor we cannot lie. The murder must out. The prodigal, pressed for an account of his debts, will keep one back; the penitent will hide some sin from his ghostly director; but from the doctor we can hide nothing, or we die. He is our greatest master here on earth.

The successful tyrant crouches before him like a hound; the scornful beauty bends the knee; the stern, worldly man clings desperately to him as the anchor that will hold him from drifting into the dark sea that hath no limits. The doctor knows no rank. The mutilated beggar in St. Celsu's accident ward may be a more interesting case to him than the sick duchess. He despises beauty—there may be a canker in its bloom. He laughs at wealth—it may be rendered intolerable by disease. He values not youth—it may be ripe for the tomb as hay for the sickle. He makes light of power—it cannot cure an ache nor a twinge of the gout. He knows, acknowledges, values, respects two things—Life and Death. —[Household Words.

Godey's Lady's Book.

The February No. of this most admirable Magazine is already before us. Its life like engraveings and beautiful patterns for needle work cannot be excelled.

Fact is, this book like wine, grows richer and better flavored with age and time.

Our citizens begin to appreciate the merits of Godey and will continue to add to the already handsome list of subscriptions. Hurra for Godey—he is getting above par.

Christmas Tales of Household Words.

We have received this pleasant work and find it highly interesting. In fact we never saw a bad thing from the pen of the author.

A Town Blown Down.—On the 7th inst., a tornado swept over the town of Marion, Mass., and the wind raged with such maddened fury as to blow down the entire town. It left but one solitary house standing. Fortunately no lives were lost.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1855.

Removal of the Capitol to Fort Des Moines.

By the last mail we received advices of the accomplishment of this long mooted subject. The unprecedented rapid growth of western Iowa in the arts of improvement and civilization has astonished the world and has aided materially in the accomplishment of so equitable and desirable an object. Fort Des-Moines is situated (on a line east or west) almost exactly in the centre of the State, whilst there is a larger portion of country north than south, the former, however, is as yet hardly commenced to be populated, but the land is excellent and there are many advantages that will hasten its settlement at an early period. We are now only 150 miles from the Capitol of the State in an almost due westerly direction We congratulate the citizens of Western Iowa, upon the accomplishment of this to them, very important measure, as it will doubtless have a tendency to hasten the snorting Iron Horse over our beautiful prairies and encourage the early improvement of our broad and fertile though uncultivated meadows.

Jim Morton of Belleview

We feel grateful to friend Jim for the high position which he awards us, in giving us a standing and fellowship with the first dignetaries of the land. In return we shall ever be ready to assist in his elevation. We should be very ungenerous to refuse. Jim is a shrewd, clever, witty fellow and knows something of the world, and we consequently appreciate every smart thing he does or says in our behalf to assist us forward to greatness and renoun.

New Law Firm.

It will be seen by reference to card in another column that Messrs. Ford and Bowers have associated for the practice of Law.

We called at their office, a few days ago and found them to be fixed up as snug as a "Bug in a rug." Carpeted, curtained, and neatly furnished. We would advise our friends to avoid law as they would the plague. But if it must be DID, F. and B. will take you through as knotty a case as any of the legal fraternity.

An alarming fact.

From statistics recently published, it appears that 682 murders have been known to have been committed within the last year. Public executions during the same period, 84. in our own country.

There has also within the last year been 587 deaths within our country, occasioned by steamboat explosion, &c., or what may more properly be termed, wholesale murders, legally committed———making an aggregate of over 1200 murders per. year.

The Bugle.

To give our readers an idea of the interest taken in our paper abroad, we give below a letter, received from a member of our Legislature. It really gives us pleasure to know that our exertions are appreciated and that the paper we issue is so current abroad.

Iowa City, Jan., 6th, A. D. 1855.

Editor Bugle—Dear sir:—I receive my Bugles regular every mail now. I was so long getting them, I was afraid you had not got the order. It would please any real friend of the Bugle, to see how it circulates in this Hall. You will see by the proceedings, that we are entitled to 25 copies of different papers, printed in this State. Out of all that number, the Bugle is the only paper I have been called upon to lend—just as I expected, and I prepared for it by taking two copies—and I have no doubt in saying the Bugle has the larges small circulation of any paper in the House. Just think Mr. Editor of some of the members coming with two or three large weekly papers and wanting to trade them even up for a semi-weekly Bugle!!—Of course I make the trade (after I read them myself.) May they circulate to and through every State in this Union.

We have not elected a Senator yet we was in joint convention all day yesterday; we will meet again in a few minutes; the woolies have succeeded in electing two of the judges. I don't think Harlan can possibly be elected. I don't think there was ever such exciting times in Iowa City before. I expect you will hear all about the proceedings soon. I will close.

Yours,
T. B. NEELY.

Answer to Letters.

The mails continue to bring us letters of enquiry, regarding this country, at the rate of 25 or 30 a week, and not being able to answer so many satisfactorily, shall make a wholesale business of it and answer in detail through the Bugle next week.

Daily Mail.

We learn with much satisfaction that we are finally soon to have a daily mail from the east, to be commenced in March.

This will prove of great convenience to our business here and give us news one or two [illegible] earlier.

Thanks to our members in Congress who have acted energetically in this matter.

Dodgeville, Jan., 18th, 1855.

To the Nebraska Legislature.

Omaha City, Nebraska, Jan., 24th,

My Dear Bugle:

As you did me the honor to publish my summer trip and adventures in Nebraska, I will give you a hasty detail of some curious incidents that have lately occurred in this place, and if you think they will interest your readers as much as they have me, you may use them. I left your pleasant city in company with my notorious attendants early on the morning of the 16th, took the Rom[illegible] Line at the Atlantic. Driver stopped at least nine times in the city, taking in a passenger each time, until we were four deep, larboard, and starboard, fore and aft.

Bulldogge growled awfully at a big fellow who sat acrosss his shoulders, but couldn't shake him off. Arrived at the river in an hour and 68 minutes—found the Marion stranded, and ferryman trying to propel a broken winded flat boat by steam from an establishment on the bank—found it no go, and that wind was more successful than steam. Took passage in a small craft—shut my eyes and resigned myself to my fate—craft struck—supposing we were all lost, jumped overboard and found myself on sandbar. Bulldogge much affected at sight of water; being fearful that he was going to have a fit of hydrophobia, gave him gill of brandy which eased him wonderfully. Waded half mile through the sand and crossed again in a dugout to t'othar side of Jordan. Snatched bag of cold grub and cut for the Capitol, a big brick house on the prairie—red and green curtains at the window—ten yards of Bunting floating overhead, and forty Squatters sitting on the ground whittling. Walked up stairs into the Council Room—found a number had collected and a few members were in their Seats. Middling sized man thumped the table and nominated tall young man speaker pro tem; ayes called—seven responded; nays, none,—cause why, all had voted aye. Other members soon arrived and took seats—dispute arose about legality of proceedings—stout member said there had been but five legal votes give for Speaker. Tall man insisted he had got the chair and should keep it. Clerks and other officers elected—much talk, gas and bullying, but no business done—adjourned until after dinner. Found my two companions and went behind the house and took a snack of bread and cheese from our bag, and concluded to take a ramble over the city. Went to store, asked for something generally, but found Yardstick had only three pocket knives, flint-lock pistol, cotton yarn and screw drivers. Went to new Hotel and found room for just one more inside, but fearing the honesty of Legislators wouldn't venture in, went over to printing office, (Damphool trembled for fear of meeting the devil.) Marched boldly in—found hair-faced fellow with sharp stick for pen, dipped into ink keg; writing editorials on board—good natured fellow with hat full of type setting up—asked me to sit down, but told him I would prefer to set standing. Got huffy and picked up stick. Told him I never saw a [illegible] and didn't wish to be imposed upon, had jour-neyed a long way—had spent all my quoins; that because I happened to be in a lower case and without cap should'nt make game of me. (Didn't like my wolf skin turban.) Stout young man looked very imposingly at me—said their rules were straight and strict,—didn't like to see strangers cuttin' such a——, each fellow picked up his stick, give us a set too; to save further jours we left with a bad impression of Nebraska printers. Stingy fellows, had plenty of Pi, but never offered us a bite. Damphool got very dry and Bulldogge was fearful of the bad effect of cold water:—visited doggery, found whiskey worse than Missouri water, got sick & signed the pledge, (to drink no more bad whiskey) took a walk (3 miles) around the City, and by the aid of a spy glass was able to see all the houses; hurried to the Capitol, Councilmen all in their seats. Tall man pounded his desk and nominated Whiskers speaker, motion carried, House called to order, half dozen speakers jumped up and let off 100 feet gass. Rip-vanwinkle said chair was already occupied. Stout member wished to explain; slim boy rushed up much excited but forgot what to say. Spectacles wanted to fight, but had left his pistols; stout man, did'nt believe in fighting—somebody might get hurt. Sharp looking fellow "weighed all in the balance and found them wanting," thought all were a pack of cowards—for his part, was no coward, but wouldn't fight. Big Goldcham claimed seat, said he'd vote anyhow, got very eloquent. Rip-vanwinkle made long lond and convincing speech—said Omahaians were wolves, only more so; made his case appear as clear as fog—said Tom was little man, but big rascal; stout man called him to order. Excitement outside up to fever heat. Clerks rolled up their eyes and looked for some way of escape; Sergeant at Arms gathered poker—"peace members," shut their eyes. The House trembled with commotion; speaker resigned and council adjourned to tack a bout, at the McNeely House and cool their heated brows.—Left in a crowd and soon found my pockets had been picked, but luckily didn't happen to have anything in them. Went down the bluffs and found two members practicing pistol shooting with pop-guns at 100 rods apart. Both left the ground seriously wounded——, in their feelings, that they were unable to hit their antagonist. On my return to town, came across a chap practicing in the use of a butcher knife on an old tree in a ravine. In the evening sargeant-at-arms reported having found under the seats in the Council one flint lock pistol, three dirk knives, one sword case, and any amount of patent thunder in shape of unrecited manuscript speeches. I will write you again, first leisure. Some funny scenes are daily coming off. I must close, for Damphool is waiting impatiently for the letter.

Yours terribly,
DOESTICKS, JUN.

We feel [illegible] committed a great error [illegible] readers in making use of the columns of the Bugle to answer the low scurrilous and lying attacks upon us personally by some of our quarrelsome, Doe-in-the-mouse contemporaries who for want of other means of obtaining notoriety, endeavor to gain it through the Bugle. We shall hereafter pay not the slightest attention to such, and shall only reply to such articles as the interests of our city, citizens, and country may require at our hands. We have subjects of greater interest, and of more laudible import, than to give notoriety to every scullion of the quill that yelps at us, and the malice and envy of all such canine specimens of animals shall not further intrude upon the good nature of us or our patrons.

A beautiful Art.

In another column may be seen advertisement of Mr. Hastings, who offers his services to our Citizens, in the practice of the art of copying exactly to life. The tenure of our lives are uncertain and no one should neglect to have a fac semile of their countenances to leave behind, for their children or friends.

How long and earnestly would we gaze upon the exact picture of a son, a daughter, or friend, who was in a distant land—or beneath the cold ground.

"Kansas, Free State."

The first No. of a Weekly, of the above title, published at Lawrence, ansas Territory, lies before us. It is a neat, good sized, handsomely appearing paper and as its name indicates, is a "Free Soiler."

In all reasonable and lawful endeavors to establish this principle, in that favored land, we shall be pleased to see the Editor prosper to the extent of his ambition. The question is an open and fair one and we hope to see arguments fairly adduced on both sides, then let the people decide and we have no fears for the result.—Kansas will be Free.

Land and Law Agency.

To those who have business connected with the Land Office, or collections to make, we would recommend as straight forward business men, Messrs. Johnson and Cassedey. They are doing a large business in entering lands on time, and are also good practical Lawyers and are deserving of confidence.

Hacks to Omaha.

The Robinson Line of Hacks run every two hours to the river and back, taking passengers to and from the ferry in the shortest possible time.

Easy carriages, fast horses, sober driver and a quarter in ones pocket! whoop! we are off—where's our old hat? Who would'nt pitch out on such terms.

Nebraska City, Jan., 21st, '55.

Dear Bugle:—After I left your city for the purpose of visiting the southern portion of the far-famed Nebraska Territory, I made this my first stopping place, and from here I made excursions both north and south, visiting the Nemaha country, Salt Creek, Weeping Water &c., and from a fair and impartial examination of the advantages of all the different localities, I have no hesitation in giving the country on the Weeping Water the decided preference over all other points that I have seen in the Territory. The country here for the purposes of farming has advantages over and above any other point that I have noticed. In the first place, the prairie is high and sufficiently rolling to drain all water from the surface, while no portion of the same is so rolling that makes it incapable of cultivation. Timber is sufficiently abundant to supply material for fencing, building, &c., and as coal is found in all the bluffs in the vicinity, it must at an early day be densely populated.

In passing above the Weeping Water over to where it enters the Missouri, I was surprised and delighted to see the beautiful sloping bank or bluff south of the mouth of Weeping Water, and found that the hand of civilization had already taken hold of this as one of her favorite locations to build what may in future be a rival city to some of the great cities of the west. The fanciful name now given is Mount Vernon, a very appropriate name, as the beauty of the location is such, that it diverts the mind to the place known as Mount Vernon, that is held so sacred by every American. The advantages of this place are such, they will compare with any town site in the territory, and no doubt it will in a very short time be one of the most prominent points south of the Platte river. The proprietors I understand, are ready in the spring to commence the building of two steam mills, and as one is now in successful operation, directly on the opposite side of the river for the purpose of sawing lumber, (sawing six thousand feet every day) so that all who wish to build can be fully supplied. I see preparations are making for the erection early in the ensuing spring of three stores, two Hotels, together with a large number of private dwellings so that the probability is, that by the ensuing fall, that Mount Vernon will contain a greater population with more thrift and activity in business than any point in the territory. The landing is one of the finest in the territory, with a bold rocky bluff for three fourths of a mile affording building material for any amount of buildings; also several springs of never failing water are found on the city site. Take it all in all, I look upon it now, as being the most advantageous point in the territory.

You will hear from me again, as I shall take a trip west from here in a few days and visit some points on the Platte river.

Yours, &c.,
"WIDE AWAKE."