

ARRIVAL OF THE EASTERN MAIL.

The Eastern Mail arrived yesterday about 10 o'clock, a. m., but was not opened in season to get our exchanges till we were about ready for press, consequently we were unable to make many extracts for this issue.

Mr. Greeley arrived in New York from California on the 26th ult. in good health and spirits.

The latest dates from London are to September 13. The departure of the Great Eastern for America had been postponed till the 28th of Oct. Her crew consists of 60 able-bodied seamen, 90 seamen riggers, 200 engineers and firemen, steward's staff 100, making with officers about 500 men.

An explosion occurred on board during her trial trip on the 9th of September, off Hastings. The grand saloon was torn in pieces and much damage done to the internal fittings of the steamer. The guests had just left the cabin, and all fortunately escaped injury. The frame of the ship sustained no injury, and her engines were not stopped until she reached Portland. Five firemen were killed, and the coroner's verdict showed that the explosion was caused by the failure of the passage of water through the jacket on account of the giving out of an auxiliary pump.

Another war between England and China has been commenced. The correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from London under date of September 17th, says that Admiral Hope had arrived off Peiho river on the 17th of June and found that the fortifications had been rebuilt, but no guns or men were visible. The entrance into the river was barred with booms and stakes. The Plenipotentiaries joined the squadron on the 20th, and, no notice having been taken of the announcement of their arrival, an attempt was made on the 25th to force a passage, when, on a sudden, batteries supported by a Mongol force of apparently 20,000 men, were unmasked and opened a destructive fire. After a severe action, the squadron was obliged to withdraw with the loss of the gunboats Cormorant, Lee and Plover, and 464 killed and wounded. The French had 41 killed and wounded out of 60.

The Plenipotentiaries have returned to Shanghai.

The rest of China is reported to be quiet.

No fears were entertained about Canton, but the Tartar troops had been disarmed as a matter of precaution.

A further telegram mentions that 7 officers were killed and 17 wounded, Admiral Hope being among the wounded.

Other telegrams confirm these particulars, and one via Trieste adds the following: The hope of the treaty being carried out is given up, and a fresh war is considered imminent.

Of the thousand men who landed from the British fleet, barely a hundred had reached the first of the wide ditches, situated five hundred yards from the river, and only fifty reached the third ditch. They would have made an attempt to scale the walls, but the ladders were either broken by the shot or stuck in the mud. With one of the ladders that remained, ten of the men sprang forward, three of whom were killed, and five severely injured. Orders were at last given to retire, and while in retreat, the men were shot down like birds. Many of the boats containing the wounded were swamped by the balls, and not enough remained to carry off the wounded. The fire of the Chinese in weight and precision was such as had never before been experienced; every shot told, while those of the British did comparatively little damage.

The Paris correspondent of the Times, under date of 14th Sep. says that it was stated yesterday afternoon that 12,000 French troops were ordered to be held in readiness to leave for China. Gen'l Wumfen was talked of for the command. The Chinese forts mounted from 90 to 100 guns.

DEPARTURE OF GEN. SCOTT FOR THE NORTH PACIFIC.

On the 29th September Gen. Winfield Scott, "in view of the serious aspect of the San Juan difficulty on the coast of Washington Territory," left New York, for that region—on board the steamer Star of the West, to prevent, if possible, a collision with England.

The Weekly Wisconsin thus eulogizes Gen. Scott:

Gen. Scott is not only one of the greatest Captains of the Age—by the Duke of Wellington he was pronounced the first General in the world—but he is still more signally and honorably known as a Great Pacificator. He is now over three and seventy, and yet on the briefest notice he prepares for a journey of seven thou-

sand miles with as much alacrity as a young officer of thirty. The very fact that Gen. Scott has consented to undertake this mission, ensures peace between the two countries—for it is understood that he has authority to settle the difficulty with Gov. Douglas in any form that may seem to him advisable.

The New York Herald says that the General was accompanied by Col. L. Thomas, Assistant Adjutant General, Col. G. W. Lay, Military Secretary, and Dr. C. H. Crane. As the carriage in which the veteran was seated halted in front of the gang-plank the vast assemblage sent up cheer upon cheer, and the rush to get a view of him seemed likely to endanger the lives of those nearest the edge of the pier.

The Herald continues:

"He walked the gang plank with as firm a step as many a younger man, mounted the narrow ladder, amidst the crowd of baggage, passengers and spectators as if he wasn't of any more consequence than anybody else, turning, as he was obliged to do occasionally, to acknowledge the hearty cheers which followed him at every step. 'Isn't he a great man in all senses of the word?' 'Well, he is, old boss.' 'Didn't he give the Mexicans fits?' 'He's the greatest man of the country.' 'Yes, and any other country, too.' 'He'll give the Britishers fits.' 'I believe you, my boy.' 'Well, he will.' 'He ought to be President! he's not too old yet.' 'As good as Old Buck any day.' 'A wonderful man, sir.' 'A great general, sir.' 'May his shadow never be less.' These and thousands of other complimentary allusions greeted the veteran as he made his way with difficulty through the crowd to the stern of the vessel on the main deck."

The parting with his comrades and friends was affecting and thus described:

The crowd that pressed around to catch a glimpse of him was dense, and finally it became necessary to form lines, and let each man take his turn. Among those who greeted him were Major-General Wool, Capt. D. Floyd Jones, Col. H. L. Scott, Major Deas, D. Myer, Street Commissioner Smith and Deputy Dovell, Col. A. Duryee, and others of equal note. In this way the members of the Scott Life Guard were introduced, the veteran giving every man a hearty shake of the hand and a kind word, being greeted by each with some hope for his safe voyage and pleasant return in good time to his home and friends. Many an eye filled, and many a bosom heaved, as when gazing on the furrowed cheeks which had withstood the storms of three quarters of a century, and the thought would involuntarily arise—will he live to come back again?

As the steamer took her leave, amid deafening plaudits from the shore, the General appeared and rising from his seat, he gracefully removed his hat with his right hand, and as gracefully stretched out his left towards the receding shore, as if to wave an adieu to all. Cheer upon cheer, gun upon gun from the neighboring vessels re-echoed again and again as the deeply freighted vessel moved out into the stream, and as long as that towering form could be distinguished the farewells continued to fill the air.

By order of Maj. Gen'l Wool, commanding the Eastern division, the General Commander-in-Chief was greeted with appropriate salutes from the forts in the harbor of New York, as he passed them and, as far as the eye could reach, the salutes and responses could be seen and heard.

It is stated that there are some misgivings as to the propriety of Gen'l Scott risking this toilsome journey at his advanced age. His left side was partly paralyzed, so that he had to be helped on board the steamer. He will, however, be attended with most skillful medical aid—Dr. Carrington on the Atlantic and Dr. McNaughton for the Pacific voyage.

The cause of the existing difficulties may be stated in a few words. Pursuant to orders from the President of the United States, Gen. Harney placed a military command upon the island of San Juan "to protect the American citizens residing on that island from the insults and indignities which the British authorities of Vancouver's Island and the establishment of the Hudson's Bay Company have recently offered them, by sending a British ship of war from Vancouver's island, to convey the chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company to San Juan, for the purpose of seizing an American citizen and forcibly transporting him to Vancouver's island to be tried by British laws."

Gov. Douglas of Vancouver's Island, indignant at this act of Gen. Harney, resolved to oppose the occupation of San Juan by troops and was only prevented from precipitating a collision between the two governments, by the wise and conciliatory course of the British Admiral Baines, who maintained that the island was in dispute and it is said, declared that "a single broadside from his ships, directed against the United States, would cost more than the whole country is worth."

The Baltimore Sun adds that, unless the

question of comity be settled by Gen. Scott in the manner above referred to, a collision will probably occur, and "American blood will be shed on American soil," whereupon this country will be involved in a serious difficulty with Great Britain; and that the orders in reference to the islands in dispute, which were issued during the late administration, were binding on Gen. Harney, inasmuch as they had not been revoked or modified.

FROM CACHE COUNTY.—Within a few days we have seen several persons from Cache Valley, who report that the new settlements that are being made in that region are progressing rapidly, and that for some time past the road over the mountain intervening between Box Elder and Cache counties has been thronged with emigrants; their wagons, stock, etc., and more are intending to go there before the setting in of winter.

The wheat raised there this season has not been thrashed yet, but the crop is represented as being very good, and the potatoes are said to be excellent.

Although the war is supposed to be over, the Indians have not returned to their old haunts in that valley.

STREET BRAWLING.—On Monday night last some four or five boys or young men, in a pitiable condition, were disturbing the peaceable inhabitants of the 17th Ward, or a portion of them, till a late hour at night with their hideous whooping and yelling. Such fellows should have lodgings furnished them in the city prison till their parents became acquainted with their imprisonment and gave security for their good behavior in future.

FROM BOX ELDER.—The citizens of Brigham city, Willard and other settlements in that county are said to be improving the favorable season now presented to good advantage, in putting in fall wheat, getting wood out of the mountains and making other preparations for winter, the same as in most other parts of the Territory heard from of late.

NEW POST OFFICE.—The Post Master General has established a Post Office at Moroni, San Pete county, and appointed Geo. W. Bradly, Esq., Post Master.

Circular to Botanists and Horticulturists.

EXPERIMENTAL GARDEN IN GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

Being desirous of obtaining a general collection of fruit trees, hardy shrubs and herbaceous plants, together with all the native plants of the Territory that can be conveniently collected, for the purpose of establishing an Experimental Garden, I take the liberty to solicit of gardeners and those interested in horticulture, specimens of trees, plants, &c., that may assist me to accomplish this end.

To those who feel disposed to aid me by contributing in the establishing of the above, I will hold myself indebted to return such favors at any time that I may have anything in my garden that would be useful or would add to their collection.

If this should meet the eye of botanists or collectors at a distance, who feel disposed to contribute seeds of hardy flowering plants, cuttings of roses, dahlias or any plants, I will feel obliged by receiving such through the post office or any other conveyance that may be convenient. For such favors, I will collect any variety of seed or plants of our native flora in the season and forward to any address, in the manner they may please to direct.

In carrying out the above plan, every tree and plant will be distinctly labeled, so that those gardeners who visit the garden may see at one time all the different varieties of fruit and flowers, vegetables, &c., that can possibly be collected, under a state of cultivation.

EDWARD SAYERS,
Horticulturist,
Great Salt Lake City, U. T.

MRS. SWISSELM VS. PRENTICE.—An Indiana editor says: "Mrs Swisshelm is a fierce old hen."

No doubt she'll come to the scratch.—[Louisville Journal.]

Yes, with TALONS to match,
Such workmen as do "PRENTICE" matches;
Should we meet you here,
Say good by to your hair.
For 'tis you who will go to SCRATCHES.

JANE G. SWISSELM.

We can only answer our fair contemporary in kindred poetry, which we trust will nail our friendship more strongly than any demonstration "*punguis et caleibus*."

My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane,
Ah, never look so shy,
But meet me in the sanctum, Jane,
When the dragon's filled with rye.

—[Louisville Journal.]

A SICK MAN—recently convalescing, recently in conversation with a pious friend, congratulating him upon his recovery, and asking him who his physician was, replied:

"Dr. — brought me through."
"No, no," said his friend, "God brought you out of your illness, not your doctor."
"Well," replied he, "maybe he did, but I am certain the doctor will charge me for it."

Young Men at Twenty Five.

The author of 'The Roman Question' makes the following comparison of young men at the age of twenty five, in different countries. After describing the education of Roman nobles, he says, in this flashy way:

"One fine day they attain their twenty fifth year. At this age an American has already tried his hand at a dozen different trades, made four fortunes and at least one bankruptcy, has gone through a couple of campaigns, had a lawsuit, established a new religious sect, killed half a dozen men with his revolver, freed a negress, and conquered an island.

An Englishman has passed some stiff examinations, been attached to an embassy, founded a factory, converted a Catholic, gone round the world, and read the complete works of Walter Scott.

A Frenchman has rhymed a tragedy, written for two newspapers, been wounded in three duels, twice attempted suicide, vexed fourteen husbands, and changed his politics nineteen times.

A German has slashed fifteen of his dearest friends, swallowed sixty hogheads of beer, and the philosophy of Hegel, sung eleven thousand couplets, compromised a tavern waiting maid, smoked a million of pipes, and been mixed up with at least two revolutions.

The Roman prince has done nothing, seen nothing, learned nothing, loved nothing, suffered nothing. His parents or guardians open a cloister gate, take out a young girl as inexperienced as himself, and the pair of innocents are bidden to kneel before a priest, who gives them permission to become parents of another generation of innocents like themselves."

APPLES.—Everywhere a failure. The apple disease is as fatal and widespread as the potato disease in its fullest vigor. Everywhere trees are dying—the leaves turn yellow, the twigs dry up, the fruit drops off, or, if it hangs on till mature, it is gnarly and only half size, very often wormy. Fine apples, of full size, smooth skins, and good flavor, are the exception, not the rule, in all the region that sends fruit to this city. What is to be done for apples? No one can tell. But none must be wasted. Every one who has them must save them. If too far off to send them to this or some other high market in their natural condition, dry them. You will then find no trouble in selling them at a higher price than you can get if converted into cider. Pare, core, and dry carefully, either in drying-rooms, kilns, or in the sun, on strings or upon sheets or boards, or stone or brick, keeping them clean and free from wet. Then pack them in barrels or bags holding a barrel and not more, and they will command a good price.

All will be wanted, not only here in seaboard cities, but in the new West—Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin. All new States and new settlements want dried apples. What tons of them would sell at Pike's Peak! East, West, North and South, there are wide districts insufficiently supplied with apples, which will furnish a good market for all that will grow in the few favored regions where there will be a surplus. Farmers! Remember that the Tribune has told you not to waste the apples.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

Printers and Journalists.

Perhaps none but a printer or a journalist can fully enter into the spirit and comprehend the truth of the following, from the New York Home Journal:

"It is one of the hardships of our profession, that its working wheels—brains and hearts—are not allowed to flag for sickness, or stop for calamity or sorrow. The judge may adjourn his court; the school and the workshop may close shutters; the mourner may veil features and turn friend and stranger from the door—but the journalist must forget before tomorrow the sorrows of to-day—must write gaily and freshly, as a news-monger, on the trifle of the hour, whatever burden has been laid on that same hour by Providence, for his heart and brain as man. It sometimes tries and mocks—as the world that reads what is thus written would never dream of."

GAME AT LAST.—An old joker, who never yielded the palm to any one in reeling a knotty yarn, was put to his stumps at hearing a traveler state that he once saw a brick house placed upon runners and drawn up a hill to a more favorable location, some half a mile distant. "What do you think of that, Uncle Ethel?" said a by-stander. "O, Fudge!" said the old man, "I once saw a two-story stone-house, down east, drawn by oxen three miles." A dead silence ensued: the old man evidently had the worst of it, and he saw it. Gathering all his energies, he bit off a huge bit of pig-tail, by way of gaining time for thought. "They drew the stone house," said the old man, ejecting a quantity of tobacco juice towards the fireplace, "but that wasn't the worst of the job, after they'd done that, they went back and drew the cellar." The stranger gave in.

SENSIBLE.—The Sun journal has the following:—

"If husbands have rights to maintain, they have also duties to perform. If they would protect their households from shame, and their wives from temptation, their care, their protection, and their love should be constant and devoted. Their own virtue should be above suspicion. The husband is as much bound to virtue by the marriage vow as the wife, and his obligation to honor and protect her by his watchful devotion and manly, upright conduct, is as strong as is her obligation to 'love, honor, and obey' him."