

Correspondence.

PROVO CITY, June 24th, 1867.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

Through the kindness of Bishop Miller, the basement story of the Meeting House was occupied on Friday last by the "Provo Board of education," for the benefit of all the pupils in the city, to attend a quarterly exhibition of a school taught by Elder John Royal.

There were present two of the Board of Trustees, nine School Teacher, six of whom had their schools in attendance, as well as citizens, parents and others, interested in the cause of education. We were pleased with the advancement made in the primary principles of education, during the last term. The audience was interestedly entertained by recitations, (forty in number,) reading, penmanship and singing, which were rendered creditably to so young pupils.

Elders David John, and George Jacques, in behalf of the Board of Trustees, imparted instructions, relative to the duties of teachers, pupils, and parents pertaining to school discipline and government. Bishop J. P. R. Johnson and H. Coray, spoke on the same subject.

The water in the Provo River is higher now than it has been this season. The new, fine, expensive bridge, which was erected at a cost of over eight thousand dollars, was washed away yesterday morning. A fine boat is now in use to convey passengers.

It has been published that our new Meeting House will be opened, and dedicated, on the first Saturday and Sunday in August next.

Our public meetings have been held of late in the basement of the Meeting House, and the Spirit of the Lord is poured abundantly upon the people there assembled.

Our Sunday schools are well attended, and a new library and reading rooms are now in progress of organization. Truly Provo is looking onward and upward.

D. J.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
June 26th, 1867.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:

On Monday, 17th inst., I reached Malad City, now claimed by Idaho, although the line between that Territory and Utah is not yet decided. I was just in time to overtake a friend (!) who had joined the "Josephites," in whom I had previously had confidence by which he was in my debt five hundred dollars. He had loaded up and was off for the mines. Through the aid of Hon. P. McManes, Probate Judge, and Mr. White, County Recorder, he was brought back in charge of the Sheriff, and settled the matter by giving security.

On Tuesday, 18th, I held meeting in a good log meeting house, 30x60, presided over by Bishop Daniel Daniels. There are over 100 Latter-day Saints there, and nearly the same number of "outsiders." Malad river and valley head on the Bannack range of mountains, the river flowing into Bear river some few miles from where it empties into Great Salt Lake. The valley ranges from two to twelve miles in width, and is about fifty miles long, with second class soil, capable of sustaining several large settlements. There is an abundance of cedar, pine, &c., on low hills contiguous. Wagons can be driven up the cañons into the lofty pines.

Malad is thirty miles from Bear river toll bridge, and 116 from Great Salt Lake City. Feed and range for stock are plenty in the valley. One field of five miles square is fenced, and considerable grain in. The prospects are good for a crop, only they are much annoyed with grasshoppers, which have eaten off the entire crop in places. Some were fighting them with water and straw; and on the 19th, there came to their aid a flock of gulls numerous enough to cover one and a half acres, that took the grasshoppers by surprise. If the gulls continue their visits, the crop may yet be preserved. I was told by a gentleman from the mines that the grasshoppers are very thick all the way down.

At Malad there is one saw-mill in operation, and another in course of erection by H. Peck. Arrangements are being made to put up a grist mill.

Crops, except sugar cane, look remarkably well in Box Elder Co., and

still better in Davis Co. Some rye, barley, and wheat are already headed out.

On Saturday, 22d, reached Kay's Ward, in company with Pres. Joseph Young, where we held two meetings, and another at Farmington on our way to the city.

EDWARD STEVENSON.

(Special to the DESERET NEWS.)

By Telegraph.

Paris, 28.

The following are in the list of Americans who receive grand prizes at the Exposition: Mr. Chapin Lawrence, of Mass., for well conducted factory; Prof. Hughes, of Kentucky, for printing telegraph; Cyrus W. Field, promoter of the system of ocean telegraphy; gold medals. Steinway & Sons, Chickering & Sons, for pianos; S. G. White, of Philadelphia, for artificial teeth; McCormick, of Chicago, for mowing machines; W. A. Wood, of Hoosick Falls, for mowing machine; Wheeler & Wilson, for sewing machine; Elias Howe, of New York, for inventor of the sewing machine; Rogers & Co., of Norwich, Conn., for wood working machine; Patrick Welch, of New York, for type dressing machine; Grant, for locomotive engine; silver medals. Fred. E. Church, of New York, for oil painting; Mason & Hamlin, of New York, for organs; J. K. Barnes, Surgeon General, U. S. A., for military surgical apparatus; R. F. Bond, of Boston, for astronomical instruments and chronometers; Webster, for woolen mills and woolen and cotton fabrics; Colt, of Hartford, and Remington & Sons, for Smith & Wesson fire arms; the Windsor Manufacturing Co., of Windsor, Vt., for fire arms and Spencer rifles; J. B. Picque, of San Francisco, for collection of California minerals; W. P. Blake, of San Francisco, for collection of California minerals; the Missouri Woolen Mills, of San Francisco, for blankets and flannels; and the Vine Cultural Society, of Cal., for wines. The list is very long, and includes a large number of premiums for almost every class of manufactures and products of the soil.

London, 27.

The commission to enquire into the manner in which the Fenian prisoners are treated, reports that they are well treated.

Advices from Constantinople confirm the victory of Omar Pasha over the Christians in Crete.

New York, 28.

Empress Charlotte has recovered clearness of intellect since she heard of the captivity of her husband.

The Czar left a million francs to the poor of Paris.

A letter from Mauritius to the London Times says: I am writing from a city of the dead; 10,000 persons have been carried off already, the daily average being 200.

St. Louis, 28.

Dispatches to John Perry, President of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, say Engineer Riley's camp, at Wilson's Creek, two miles west of Fort Harker, was attacked by Indians on the 27th, and Capt. Kessler, of Springfield, Ohio, was killed and George Watt badly wounded; 5 or 6 Indians were killed. All the railroad men near Buffalo Creek were driven away by Indians on the 27th, and Contractor McCormick's camp burned. Work on the railroad between Buffalo and Fossil Creeks is abandoned. Troops have been sent out to protect the railroad men.

Washington, 29.

The Greek delegation here discredits the reported successes of the Turks in Candia. The last accounts from the seat of war were favorable to the Greeks.

Baltimore, 28.

The President was received at the depot by Gov. Swan and Mayor Chapman, and escorted to Barnum's hotel, where he was welcomed by ex-Governor Bradford in presence of an immense crowd. The President returned his thanks, and said his reception both north and south had been of that character which indicates the good feeling of reconstruction between the two sections of the union.

New York, 29.

A careful analysis of the information received by the Agricultural Department from all the states shows the total increase of wheat to be from ten to fifteen per cent. greater than last year; it is too early to estimate the final result of the harvest.

Miscellaneous.

PARIS EXHIBITION GOSSIP.

The favorite London correspondent, "Monadnock," of the New York Times, having visited Paris, writes a pleasant letter about what he saw and thought in that Capital. The following are extracts:

THE SCENE ON SUNDAY.

From five to six o'clock on Sunday, when the vast crowd was pouring out of the Exhibition, the scene was wonderful. The steamers, omnibuses, American street railway and cabs of Paris can carry 11,000 persons an hour. This was only a fraction of the vast multitude; but the day was as fine as possible, and they swarmed all the avenues and gradually dispersed over Paris. A little later the avenue of the Champs Elysees was filled with almost as large, and a far more splendid crowd, returning from the Bois. At night every theatre, ball, garden and music hall was filled; for the people are coming now in great pleasure trains from all parts of France, and lodgings are not only filling up, and carriages and omnibuses occupied, but the streets and all public places show that not only Paris but France is *en fete*, with Kings and nations for her guests.

THE NATIONAL ARCHITECTURES.

The British buildings are, as British architecture of any pretension is liable to be, of elaborate ugliness—plain, square and destitute of ornament. The Russians have built their dwelling-houses and stables of pine logs, but they are put together in forms of such elegance and ornamented with such elaborate carvings, all in plain, unpainted white pine, that they are really beautiful. There are French houses also built of pine, more beautiful and exquisite than you can imagine. There can be nothing finer than French carpentry. It is as exquisite in its way as French machinery, porcelain, tapestry, furniture, glass, bronze; in short, every day's observation more and more convinces me that no people in the world can compete with the French over a wide range of art and industry. The reasons are to be found in a thorough and systematic education, which is showing its fruits in every department, in aptitude and ambition, and in the experience of centuries. Down to the humblest mechanics, the French work with enthusiasm. They work for glory, if it is only in making dolls and painting fans.

PARISIAN DECORUM.

Amid it all I did not see one ragged or filthy person, like the thousands seen every day in London, nor one person intoxicated, nor one beggar, nor one person whom I had any right to consider "a woman of the town plying her vocation." Neatness, order, decency are everywhere; and if there is anything else in Paris it does not make its appearance in public. If there is poverty or vice here, as of course there must be, it does not intrude itself upon the public gaze. People come out by the hundred thousand—all the liquor shops of Paris are open; there is no Maine law; the supply of liquor is unlimited, and not one person is seen drunk. The English keep Sudday, but they get dreadfully drunk. They are very moral; but just take a walk along the Strand, or through the Haymarket, or fifty more streets after nightfall. In a mile's walk in London I am teased, importuned, implored by twenty beggars, whom it is in many cases very painful to refuse. In a month you may not meet one beggar in Paris. The filth and misery of whole sections of London, which have driven decent people from some of the nicest parks, and which make it necessary to keep so many squares, which would here be public, under lock and key, are never seen here. Why should not Americans prefer Paris to London?

HOW THE COMMON PEOPLE DRESS.

They cannot have ragged schools in Paris, for they have no rags. However coarse the clothing, it is whole, or carefully mended, and it is clean. The people buy strong coarse woollens, which do good service, in preference to cheaper cotton goods, for their common wear. The women and girls of the lower classes wear little or no finery! A clean white cap is their chief luxury of ornament. The three classes among the women are strongly marked—those who wear caps, those who wear nothing on their heads, and those who wear bon-

nets—bonnets and caps being worn by the higher and lower of the three classes. Each class wears proudly its own costume and makes no pretensions to belong to a different one.

THE PRICE OF A "SQUARE MEAL."

I give you the actual prices in cents: Napkin, 1 cent; bread, 4 cents; wine, 3 cents a tumbler, or 16 cents a bottle; beef broth, 3 cents; soups, 4 cents; boiled beef or ham, 5 cents; roast beef, mutton, etc., 6 cents; vegetables, 4 cents; coffee and brandy, 6 cents. This is by no means the cheapest living to be found in Paris, but one gets a fair dinner for 20 cents, and for 25 cents fares luxuriously. But if you do not like it, you have only to walk to the other extremity of the grounds to find in the magnificent restaurant of the International Club a dinner for 6 francs which will satisfy all your requirements.

ENGLISH VERSUS FRENCH WAITER GIRLS.

The French do not seem to like the "pretty English waiter girls," whose waists, they say, are too short, whose teeth are too long, whose feet are too big, and whose mechanical smiles explode like pistols. Was there ever so ill-natured a description? On the other hand, the correspondent, speaking of the two hundred French waiter girls, cannot call them pretty. The lower classes in Paris and its environs have not the fatal gift of beauty, but they are neat and sturdy.

BALLOON VOYAGE ACROSS THE IRISH CHANNEL.

Mr. Hodsman sends to the Irish papers the following account of a recent trip from Dublin to Westmoreland, England, in a balloon:

The balloon ascended at 4.40, and took a northerly direction to Clontarf, where it was my intention to descend; but from the velocity the balloon was traveling at, I perceived it was foolish to try. In half a minute I was over the muddy strand between Clontarf and Howth, where another attempt was made to land; but before the balloon descended 100 feet it was driven between Howth and Ireland's Eye. It now became evident to me that landing in Ireland was out of the question, and that all arrangements must be made to be driven either to Wales or Lancashire. The first thing that struck me was to drop the grapnel to its full extent—120 feet. This acted as a guide to the distance the balloon might be kept above the surface of the water, it now being dark; and, by placing one hand on the rope, the effect of the grapnel striking the water was distinctly felt. With an open bag of ballast on my knee, every time the grapnel struck the water a couple of handfuls of sand were thrown out; and to this plan alone I owe my own preservation and success. The ballast taken out was about thirty-five stone. For three hours this plan was carried out, and then came on the most blinding and merciless rain I ever saw or felt. I could not see fifteen feet before me, and the noise of the rain on the balloon and the water was such as to entirely unnerve me. My hands became numb, and I was drenched to the skin. I now began to perceive my position more acutely. However, I determined I would not give up until all the ballast and movables were gone. The rain made the balloon heavier every moment, and the ballast was thrown out more freely till about ten o'clock, when the fatigue overcame me, and I fell into a stupor for a few moments. By this time the balloon had descended within six feet of the water, and instantly out went 128 pounds of ballast. The effect of this was that the balloon rose to an altitude of a mile, entirely through the rain clouds, and there the moon shone brilliantly; and in this position it remained about a quarter of an hour. The effect of the moon shining on the clouds beneath was such that any artist might be proud of. The shadow of the balloon was distinctly to be seen traveling over the rough and uneven clouds giving the idea of a ballooning race. Everything now became calm; no longer the hum of the ocean or the rain—all was still. But whether the sea still raged beneath is unknown. As the balloon descended it was evident a change had come over the scene—the rain had ceased, and the appearance of everything was of the darkest hue—whether it was an understratum of dark clouds could not be known. Suddenly a glimmer of light was seen for a moment; then with anxious eyes cast downward