

## Correspondence.

JERUSALEM, Feb. 26, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

Saturday evening, the 22nd inst., we steamed out from Port Said, and the following morning anchored within a half mile of Jaffa, the first sea-port of Palestine. In boisterous weather and rough seas, landing is difficult and dangerous—frequently impossible, occasioning much annoyance and great expense to tourists. As we arose at early dawn, our anxiety was relieved by finding we were favored with a smooth sea and fine weather, and we were enabled by means of small boats to disembark with comparative safety. On approaching Jaffa from the sea, it presents a charming and picturesque appearance, being situated upon a high eminence, its streets rising one above another like seats in an amphitheater, surrounded by beautiful lemon and orange groves and tall, waving cypresses. On entering the custom house with our baggage, some franes bestowed upon the smiling, obsequious Mussulman official saved the trouble of looking up our passports and occupying time which otherwise would have been employed by officious Turks in ransacking our satchels and trunks. We proceeded on foot to our encampment, carriages being out of the question, in the suburbs of the town, beside a Turkish cemetery, near the shore of the Mediterranean. We found the arrangements completed for our travelling expedition—two sleeping tents, a separate one for the ladies, a kitchen tent with cookstove, a saloon or dining tent, iron bedsteads, mattresses, clean white sheets, abundance of bedding, carpets and camp stools. We were provided with good horses, saddles, an efficient dragoman, plenty of servants and preparations to serve three meals per day under the supervision of an experienced cook.

Jaffa is considered the oldest seaport in the world—it has a population of about five thousand, principally Arabs, Greeks, and Mahometans.

The interior of the city does not compare favorably in its appearance with its exterior. The streets are narrow, crooked and filthy in the extreme—the houses uncomfortable, dark and gloomy, and the occupants are certainly unprepossessing in manners and general appearance. This is the ancient Joppa of Bible history, and is supposed to be the place where Noah's Ark was built; the port where the prophet Jonah embarked when fleeing from the presence of the Lord, and where Hiram, king of Tyre, brought the cedars of Lebanon for the building of the Temple at Jerusalem.

Among other places of sacred interest, we visited the "House of Simon, the tanner by the seaside," where Peter had the remarkable vision in which the will of God was revealed concerning the Gentiles, by letting down a sheet containing all manner of beasts, &c., and heard the voice commanding him to "rise, kill and eat."

During our encampment we witnessed a ceremony of Mahometan burial. The corpse of a child, wrapped in white, was borne to the grave without a coffin, in the arms of a Mussulman, attended by the parents and a few friends. The body was placed in a small enclosure formed at the bottom of the grave by stones placed around, after which several small paper packages were emptied into the grave; the enclosure containing the corps was overlaid with flat rocks—the grave filled with earth, then a half bushel of beautiful little sea shells scattered over. Several women, clothed in white knelt around the grave and commenced weeping and wailing in the most affecting manner, which they continued for several hours.

The next morning our tents were struck and we mounted our horses, following our dragoman in single file along the winding streets of Jaffa, lined with crowds of gazing Arabs and Mussulmen. After leaving the town we passed through extensive and lovely orange and lemon groves loaded with golden fruit, and presently reached the flowery plains of Sharon. The atmosphere was sweet and balmy, the gorgeous sun spreading its enlivening rays upon the beautiful country around, the morning lovely as ever dawned upon the holy land of Palestine. We felt that we were passing over the land once occupied by the children of Abraham, the plains once trod by the kings of Israel with

their marshaled hosts, the land of the apostles and prophets. We were in Palestine! The Holy Land! The consciousness of the fact was inspiring. Hour after hour we rode onward in silent and solemn meditation; at length we reach the city of Ramleh, four hours distant from Jaffa, where we stopped to rest our animals, and partake of refreshments. Here is "The Martyrs' Tower." We ascended a flight of stairs to its lofty summit, which commands a magnificent view of the surrounding country—the plains of Sharon, Arab villages here and there upon rising mounds, gigantic prickly pear hedges, olive orchards, and now and then a palm tree rising majestically above the whole, and the mountains of Judea appearing in the distance.

We resumed our journey, passed trains of loaded camels mounted by half naked Arabs, smoking their long pipes, looking down smilingly from their "ships of the desert," doubtless sympathizing with us in our humbler mode of traveling.

The soil is generally rich and fertile, growing fields of wheat and vegetables. The dews fall profusely, and we were informed that latterly rain is more frequent in Palestine than in former years.

About 4 p. m. we arrived at our encampment, a beautiful basin enclosed by romantic hills at the entrance of the valley of Ajalon. Through the night we were serenaded by bands of musical frogs accompanied by howls of jackals in the adjacent hills, relieved by the low plaintive chants of our Turkish guards and charming songs of cuckoos preched in the branches of olive trees around our camp.

On the following morning, after an early breakfast, with our faces toward the "Holy City" we moved forward, passing through the valley of Ajalon, and soon commenced ascending into a more elevated region of country, generally rocky and mountainous, producing but little more than required for the flocks of sheep and goats ranging upon it.

About 12 we stopped to lunch under the shade of olive trees in the valley of Elah, where it is said David selected his stones with which to combat Goliath, while the two contending armies were encamped on the slopes of the adjacent mountains. At a short distance from this locality we were shown the Kirjathjearim of sacred history, where the "Ark of the Covenant" is said to have rested twenty years.

The Valley of Elah is richly ornamented in the midst of its rocky surface and sparse vegetation, with what is called the "Rose of Sharon," a flower of a deep red, velvety appearance, three inches in circumference or thereabout, growing from six inches to one foot in height. We saw but few on the plains of Sharon, more in the valley of Ajalon and in some other parts of the hilly country. They were blooming on the top of the crumbling ruins of St. George's church, built by the Crusaders on the identical spot where the Ark is said to have rested.

One hour's ride from our lunching place will bring us to Jerusalem. We move on and at length ascend an eminence, and gaze on the "Holy City," Jerusalem. Away to the right is Mount Zion, the city of David. Off to our left, that lofty eminence, with an aspect so barren, is the Mount of Olives, once the favorite resort of our Savior, and the spot last pressed by his sacred feet before he ascended into the presence of his Father. These interesting historic scenes, with all their sacred associations, inspire thoughts and reflections impressive and solemn. Yes, there is Jerusalem! Where Jesus lived and taught, and was crucified, where he cried "It is finished," and bowed his head and died! We slowly and thoughtfully wind our way down the hill, passing the Russian buildings and other prominent establishments, until we reach the city and enter our encampment.

LORENZO SNOW.

The Mayfield Democrat tells this: "We have lately heard of the diagnosis of a new disease, discovered by our associate editor, Dr. S., not long since. A lady of remarkable conversational powers approached our medical friend with 'Dr. S., I have a very sore tongue.' 'Let me look at it,' says the doctor. The unruly member was duly protruded. 'It is sunburnt, madam, sunburnt,' remarked the doctor."

## BY TELEGRAPH.

SPECIAL TO THE "DESERET NEWS," PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

## AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, 10.—The Woman's Suffrage Convention fell apart last night, owing to the contest between Collins and Emily Pitts Stevens, on the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the question of free love, of which Collins professes not to be a disciple. At the close of the meeting last night, Mrs. Palmer declared the convention adjourned *sine die*, although there was no motion or vote to that effect. No officers had been elected, and the adjournment is regarded as a trick of Collins to prevent the Pitts Stevens ticket, and to keep the old officers in place. This morning the Stevens-Kimball faction met again at the hall, to the number of forty or fifty. Mrs. Benedict, vice-president of the organization, called the meeting to order, and Mrs. Roberts was elected secretary *pro tem*. Mrs. Leland, formerly editor of the *Pioneer*, was called upon and addressed the audience, denouncing Collins as an old rooster, scratching after worms for the hens, and looking for one for himself now and then. She wanted the convention run by women exclusively. None of the Collins party were present.

MAYFIELD, Cal.—The epizootic has made its appearance here, having attacked nine horses belonging to Towne, proprietor of the livery stable, and nineteen belonging to J. P. Smith, teamster. The appearance of the disease causes alarm among the horse owners here.

MISSION, San Jose.—Quite a heavy shock of earthquake was felt here a few minutes after 1 o'clock this afternoon.

OTTAWA.—In the Cominon parliament last night, the vote by ballot bill passed its second reading by 26 majority.

NEW YORK, 11.—While the English detectives, now here in the Bank of England forgery case, were searching the city the other night, one of them was robbed of his watch and pocketbook, and of the papers for the extradition of Bidwell of Havana. The papers have been returned.

Henry C. Tanner & Co. have obtained a temporary injunction, restraining Peter A. H. Jackson from disposing of five hundred thousand dollars worth of bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad, pledged with him, on the ground that the terms of \$250,000, the loan for which they were pledged, were usurious.

WASHINGTON, 11.—The National Executive Committee of the Workmen of America held a meeting here last Tuesday. Speaker Blaine, it appears, was among the liberal contributors to the object of the Association. Several reports were received from the organized movements of the agriculturists in the Western States, assuring the committee of the earnestness of the people against the oppression of overgrown monopolies, and clasp hands for the practical work that is to come in the first great effort to secure more just and equitable legislation.

SAN FRANCISCO, 11.—At an early hour this morning John Kennedy, residing on Clementina street, attacked his wife with an axe, inflicting terrible, perhaps fatal wounds. He next assaulted his daughter, aged 13, with the same deadly purpose and wounded her terribly. Then going to a bedroom in the second story of the house, he fastened a rope around his neck, secured one end to the knob of a door, and sprang out, breaking his neck and causing instant death. He had been drinking to excess for some time past, and it is thought the fearful tragedy was the result of temporary insanity.

NEW YORK.—The remains of Henry Hewitt, a victim of the Atlantic disaster, were buried this morning in Greenwood.

Judge Woodruff gave an adverse decision, to-day, in the case of McDonnell, the Bank of England forger, who applied for release on the ground that he was illegally held by Commissioner Gutman.

WASHINGTON.—A post office has been established in Jamestown, Va., this week, for the first time, although Jamestown was the first place permanently settled on this continent.

NEW YORK.—The storm, to-day, was one of the most severe of the year. The tide is very high, and at

the ferries great difficulty was experienced in getting heavily laden trucks on and off the boats. The cellars along the river were flooded, and in some instances valuable merchandise was damaged. A large fleet of vessels was detained.

Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Leonard, tenants at 62 Columbia street, Brooklyn, had a fierce fight, using chairs and domestic crockery in the combat. The result was that Mrs. Murphy was fatally injured, and Mrs. Leonard arrested.

WASHINGTON, 12.—The Commissioner of the General Land Office has notified the local land offices along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, that the Secretary of the Interior has decided that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company is entitled to lands along the line laid down on its map of preliminary location, as against all persons who have made settlements on such lands after said preliminary map had been accepted by the Secretary of the Interior, but before the lands had been formally withdrawn. This decision is adverse to several hundred claimants, and involves about two hundred sections of land in Minnesota, Washington Territory, and elsewhere.

WASHINGTON, 13.—The terrible news of the treacherous assassination of Brigadier General Canby, by the Modoc chief, and the intelligence received at the same time of the murders committed by Apaches, cause a profound feeling of grief and indignation, which finds expression in all quarters, particularly in the Army, where General Canby was held in great esteem and affection, with utterances of an earnest desire for the extermination of these savages. The feeling of indignation has supplanted all ideas whatever of peace, and the slightest consideration cannot be given to any other proposition than to move at once to the severest punishment of the massacre were sent to the President at a late hour last night by adjutant General Townsend, and General Sherman was also apprised at a late hour of the occurrence. The feelings of the President and the General at the sudden announcement were the most intense sorrow and indignation, and there was not an instant's hesitancy in the declaration that the Modocs shall be made to suffer to the severest extent for their crimes. It is now evident that the act was a long premeditated one, and this fact adds to the deep sense of wrath that the massacre has aroused. The President has unreservedly expressed his sanction of the severest measures to properly punish the Modocs, and his views in this respect have been fully stated to the authorities acting under the War Department. General Sherman has also telegraphed General Schofield instructions to move his entire force at once upon the Indians. General Sherman has also prepared the following order, announcing the death of General Canby, which will be promulgated to-morrow:

"Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C., April 14, 1873.

"General Order No. 3.—It again becomes the sad duty of the General to announce to the army the death of one of our most illustrious and most honored comrades. Brigadier-General Edward R. S. Canby, commanding the Department of Columbia, was, on Friday last, April 11th, shot dead by Chief Jack, while he was endeavoring to mediate for the removal of the Modocs from their present rocky fastness on the northern border of California to a reservation where the tribe could be maintained and protected by the civil agents of the government. That such a life should have been sacrificed in such a cause will ever be a source of regret to his relations and friends, yet the General trusts that all good soldiers will be consoled in knowing that Canby lost his life on duty and in the execution of his office, for he had been especially chosen and appointed for this delicate and dangerous trust, by reason of his well-known patience and forbearance, his entire self-abnegation and fidelity to the expressed wishes of his government, and his large experience in dealing with the savages of America. He had already completed the necessary military preparations to enforce obedience to the conclusions of the military commissioners, after which he seemed to have accompanied them to the last conference with the savage chiefs in a supposed friendly council, and

met his death by treachery outside of his military lines, but within view of the signal station. At the same time one of the peace commissioners was killed outright, and another mortally wounded, and a third escaped unhurt. Thus perished one of the kindest and best gentlemen of this or any other country, whose social virtues equalled his military valor. To even sketch his army history would pass the limits of a general order, and it must here suffice to state that General Canby began his military career as a cadet at West Point in 1835, graduating in 1839, since which time—thirty-eight years—he has continuously served, passing through all grades to that of major general of volunteers, and brigadier general of the regular army. He served with marked distinction in Florida and in the Mexican wars, and the outbreak of the civil war found him on duty in New Mexico where, after the defection of his senior, he remained in command and defended the country successfully against a formidable inroad from Texas. He was afterwards transferred to the East to a more active and important sphere, where he exercised various high commands and, at the close of the civil war, was in chief command of the military division of West Mississippi, in which Mississippi, in which he had received a painful wound, but he had the honor to capture Mobile and to compel the surrender of the rebel forces of the south west. Since the close of the war he has repeatedly been chosen for special service, by reason of his superior knowledge of war and civil government, his known fidelity to the wishes of the executive and his chivalrous devotion to his profession, in all of which his success was perfect. Fatigued by long and laborious care he, in 1869, voluntarily consented to take command of the department of Columbia, where he expected to enjoy the repose he so much coveted. This Modoc difficulty arising last winter, and he being extremely desirous to end it by peaceful means, it seemed almost providential that it should have occurred within the sphere of Genl. Canby's command. He responded to the call of his government with alacrity, and has labored with a patience that deserved better success. But alas, the end is different from that which he and his best friends had hoped for. He now lies a corpse in the wild mountains of California, while the lightning flashes his requiem to the furthest corner of the civilized world. Though dead the record of his fame is resplendent with noble deeds well done, and no name on our army register stands fairer or higher for the personal qualities that command the universal respect, honor, affection and love of his countrymen. General Canby leaves to his country a heart-broken widow, but no children."

NEW YORK.—The striking gas men had a secret session to-day, and subsequently marched to the funeral of a member of their society. The President when asked about their meeting said, "All that we want to do is to keep passion days; they think we are all heathens, but we intend to keep the end of Lent and bury our dead."

The Masonic fair closed to-night; it is expected that \$35,000 will be realized.

Prayers have been ordered in the Catholic churches to-morrow for the restoration of the health of the Pope.

WASHINGTON.—News of the murder of General Canby, Doctor Thomas and Commissioner Meacham, by the Modocs, causes great indignation in official circles, and the President will undoubtedly cause instructions to be sent to General Schofield to move immediately upon the murderous Indians, and not stop short of their complete extermination.

HALIFAX.—The steamer *Kangaroo*, to-day, commenced laying the shore end of the Atlantic cable, from the cable house at Freshwater Point to near Chebuto Head, where it will be buried until the arrival of the *Great Eastern*, which will lay the main portion of the cable.

SAN FRANCISCO, 12.—The names of the men injured by the explosion at the Metropolitan gas works yesterday, were Geo. Darling, Jas. Mulligan, John Johnston, Wm. Welch, Wm. Freely and Patrick Broglon.

YREKA, 12, 2:30 p. m.—A courier has just arrived from the Lava Bed reports that General Canby has been murdered by the Modocs.