

ASIA.

The Kara correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* describes the battle of Kurukdere, where the Turks were defeated, as witnessed by himself—

"For the general reader, who may care little for the mere strategical or tactical points of a battle, I will describe the action as I witnessed it. The defeat of the Ottoman division at Kurukdere would reinforce the enemy's force on the Karsachai, lead the muchir, or field marshal, Ziri Mustafa Pasha, with the advice of the four generals present, to attack the latter without delay. It was determined to march the troops at night, before the enemy's position, which was to be attacked by daylight. The night of the 4th instant was fixed upon.

On the afternoon of that day the muchir rode through the camp exhorting the soldiers to do their duty, and to die if necessary for their beloved Padishah. The men answered with acclamations, and appeared rejoiced at the prospect of meeting the enemy.

The evening drew on, and with it rose a tremendous storm, which threatened to arrest the march of the army. The rain soon ceased, and to the awful storm of thunder and lightning succeeded the most perfect calm. The moon presently appeared, and her melancholy beams shone on the plain beyond, which on the morrow was to be the scene of so much carnage. At one o'clock on the morning of the 5th the army started. General Guyon, whom I accompanied, mounted, and followed by the staff, rode ahead to lead the way. The moon had retired, but the stars gave sufficient light to show the position of the enemy. Unfortunately, the general was accompanied by a lantern, which more than once misled him. It would have been better to have trusted alone to the stars. The army commenced its march in deep silence; nothing was heard but the slow tramp of the infantry, and the heavy rumbling of the artillery. The ground was unequal, and intercepted by small ravines, which caused some confusion, and forced the artillery to deviate from the strict line. A night march must be characterized by some little confusion, but then proper time should be allowed to make up for the delay which necessarily must occur. On the present occasion this was hardly done, and owing to numerous halts, caused by the uncertainty of the way, more than two hours were lost. Daybreak discovered the right wing in position before the enemy; whilst the left wing, which I accompanied, was five miles behind.

The enemy had been apprised by his spies, or by treachery, of the Turks' intentions, and had taken up a strong position. His baggage and camp had been picked and sent across the Karsachai, and thus he was enabled to move freely. The first glance I caught at dawn was the Turkish right division upon some heights opposite the enemy's position, and awaiting the arrival of the left wing to commence the action.

The Russians had already perceived the forward position of the Turkish right wing, and calculated rightly that two hours must elapse before the left wing could engage. They therefore changed their position, and, leaving the defensive one they had adopted, concentrated their whole strength and bore down on the Turkish right wing. This was composed of 9,810 men of the three arms, namely, 18 battalions of infantry, 7,750 men; 1 battalion of 3,300; 14 squadrons of cavalry, 1,260; and 512 batteries (33 pieces), 500; making a total of 9,810 men. The Russian force was 21,400 strong, including twenty battalions of infantry, twenty-six squadrons of dragoons, twenty squadrons of Cossacks, and sixty-four pieces of cannon. Owing to the want of punctuality on the part of the Turkish left wing, the whole Russian force was enabled to advance against the Turkish right.

At five o'clock the cannonade began, and orders were given to the left wing to hasten forward. It proceeded in the direction of the fire it increased, and soon the rattling of musketry announced that the belligerents had come to close quarters. It was now broad daylight, and as I galloped over the fields of carnage I saw the soldiers, who had taken advantage of the night to slip off. Some were concealed behind rocks, whilst others were making off in the direction of the Kara. The sight was not at all reassuring. One man I asked what he was running away for. To which he naively replied, "Because I am afraid." In about ten minutes more I came upon the scene of action.

The cannonade was conducted with stubborn energy on both sides, but the superior number of the enemy's pieces rendered the contest hopeless. The ground here was covered with flying cavalry, who had cowardly given way before the Russian dragoons. I then passed the reserve of redifs or militiamen, who had never been in fire, and now presented the picture of agonized terror. Five minutes more brought me to the side of Abdul Kerim Pasha, the reis, or second in command of the army of Anatolia, who commanded this wing. How the soldiers could have fled, with the example of this glorious old warrior before them, is beyond my understanding. In the hottest fire the figure of Kerim Pasha, hardly bent with age, with his flowing white beard and snowy hair, was seen. In his hand he held an Arab spear, with which he cheered on the men to the fight. All hope was now past. The Turkish artillery was slackening its fire, the cavalry had fled, and the Russian guns were committing and having among the Turkish rank and file. A few successive discharges of grape the Turkish battalions would traver and open.

It was now the moment to bring up the reserves, and Fezzi-Bey (the Hungarian General Colman) started on the errand. The redif battalions, comprising the reserve, no sooner heard that they were to be conducted into close fight than they broke their ranks and disbanded; the officers set the example, and the men remained scattered. One or two battalions alone stood their ground. I met Colonel Kerim Pasha, the man, who answered with shouts of "Allah!" He ordered the major of this battalion (it was of Stambul redif regiment) to advance. The major trembled to death, and refused to obey.

"I have no orders from my colonel," he replied.

"I order you to advance in the name of the Muchir, coward!" shouted Colman.

The men were indignant at the hesitation of their major, and threatened him with their bayonets. He thereupon turned his horse and fled. General Colman then commanded the senior captain to lead on the men, which he did. I had spent some time in a village where this battalion had been quartered, and the men recognized me with shouts of "English Bey."

A junior captain, an Arab, as black and as brave as Othello, whose hospitality I had once shared, rode up to me, and we went ahead. A few lusty strides brought the men into fire, and to work they went. It was almost too late, for the artillery were flying, and the remaining battalions were hesitating.

A body of dragoons, visibly inflamed with drink, now dashed into one of the breaking battalions, and in a few moments cut it to pieces.

This decided the contest. The remaining battalions, after a flight of two hours and a-half, then turned and fled. A battery opened against the battalion I had accompanied and decimated its ranks. A shell burst over it, and a fragment entered the side of my Arab friend, and he fell dead from his horse. The battalion then disbanded and fled. The Russian batteries opened a tremendous fire upon the retreating Turks with murderous effect. A perfect scene of carnage ensued. The cowardly redifs who had already fled suffered greatly. A flank battery poured in on them. Fortunately, at this moment, the left Turkish wing appeared, and covered the retreat of the flying right.

I had turned with the others, and galloped in search of my groom, who was in the rear with a led horse. The ground was covered with wounded and dead, and numbers of riderless horses were galloping wildly about.

I must here pay my tribute to the kind hearts of the Turks; the wounded, as they fell, were instantly seized by a comrade and carried off the ground.

The Turkish left wing had now engaged the enemy, and driven him back. The dragoons soon re-established the balance in Russian favor, and, after a short conflict, the left wing in its turn attacked by the whole Russian force, gave way and fled. In my letter of yesterday I described the operations of the left wing, and, as I arrived too late to note any individual observations, I will not make any further remarks. I had approached already to the first band of fugitives when I saw the whole line break. The sum happened on the left wing as on the right, a confused flight, charges of dragoons, a dash of cavalry upon the unfortunate Turks.

The enemy soon gave up the pursuit, evidently crippled and fatigued. Had he continued it for one hour more, the whole army, with baggage and cannon, would have fallen into his hands. I felt in with a few European officers, and we returned together to our former camp; there we took a hasty meal, and again to horse. The living flood of fugitives poured over the whole country. Cavalry were mixed up with infantry, and artillery with the carriages containing the wounded; officers were mingled with the poor soldiers, tired to death, threw themselves on the grass, and forgot in sleep the disasters of the day. For my part, I fell asleep on my horse, which is certainly one of the most unpleasant modes of sleeping. A jerk would wake me suddenly, and throw me out of balance. A few moments' refreshing sleep appeared to be a slumber of years. At length the citadel of Kara appeared on the horizon, and a few hours' ride brought me to its gates. Sentinels at the gate prevented the ingress of all soldiers and irregulars, and thus Kara escaped pillage.

In my yesterday's account I gave the number of killed and wounded as about 1,500, the prisoners 2,000, and the fugitives, who have fled to their homes past Kara, as 5,000. The last number, I now think, is exaggerated, and the former two, I am of opinion, have been estimated too low. Perhaps 2,500 killed and wounded will be nearer the mark, and 2,500 prisoners, with 2,000 fugitives. Fifteen cannon were left on the field, not five, as I thought at first. They were lost owing to the absence of reserve horses. Hassan Pasha, of the Artillery division, was the only general who fell. General Bebutoff, the Russian Commander-in-Chief, it is said, was wounded. The Russian loss is estimated here to be above 2,000 killed.

To day several Cossack horses, Russian epaulettes, helmets, and other military trophies have been brought in by enterprising Bashibazouks who have ventured on the scene of battle. The Russians have not advanced, nor do I believe it is their intention to do so. In a few weeks the cold season will be in, and they will retire to Ghami.

The anarchy and disorganization here can be understood. The fortifications of Kara are to be enlarged and strengthened. Every measure will be taken to resist with success any attack, but, as I have before observed, the enemy will not advance. His troops are too few in number to occupy Kara and Erzerum, and he would expose his flank and rear to the Batoum army by an advance. The campaign here must be considered as virtually at an end. The army of Batoum is now alone capable of undertaking any offensive operations, and it is my intention to join it as soon as I am assured that all is finished here.

I have had personally a sad task as the historian of this unfortunate army of Anatolia. I found it eight months ago starving and wasting away by sickness. It was strengthened and organized. Now my task has concluded by the chronicled.

In another communication he says, "The Russian dragoons, mad with drink, threw themselves blindly against the fire of the infantry and repeated showers of grape. The Turkish cavalry having fled, the dragoons penetrated to the already disbanding battalions and committed havoc. At this moment the Turkish left wing approached, and by its presence stopped the pursuit. The left wing at once threw itself upon the Russians and hurled them back. At this period fortune seemed to shine on the Ottoman arms. The Cossacks had been ridden over by the Turkish cavalry, whilst the Russian infantry commenced retreating. Encouraged, however, by its officers, who were ever in the front, (the exact reverse of the Turkish commanders,) the infantry returned to its duty, and the dragoons, who had returned from the slaughter, fell upon and utterly defeated part of the Turkish cavalry. The Russian infantry advanced and attacked the remaining cavalry, who fled at once. The Turkish infantry like its recollected and disbander, not two men remaining together, and the whole country was covered with dots of fugitives. The artillery poured in grape upon them, whilst the cavalry made hundreds of prisoners. The Turkish artillery had already disappeared, which accounts for its safety."

[From the Democracy.]

English Flunkeyism.

Flunkeyism is of British growth—the pure, strong article, we mean. You have got to sail into the Thames to come up in the genuine thing.

The British Census Commissioners have lately exhibited the national character in this respect, in a very noticeable way. They have adopted a new mode of classification, of the people and their pursuits, in making up their tables.

The English are no longer distinguished as engaged in agriculture, manufactures, commerce and trade, but are divided into 14 classes. The 1st comprises her Majesty, and all the persons of the Legislature, and connected with the service of the State, and of the East India Company; the 2nd, all the men employed in the defence of the nation, the army and navy, and the pensioners and officers connected with them; the 3rd, embraces the learned professions; the 4th, poets, historians, painters, sculptors, musicians, architects, authors, editors, &c.; the 5th, concerns women's occupations; the 6th, comprises those persons principally engaged in lodging, entertaining, attending, or providing articles of dress, so as to be brought into personal contact with those whom they serve, which class includes domestic servants, and is the most numerous of all; the 7th, the commercial; the 8th, the carrying; the 9th, agriculturists; the second largest class; the 10th, persons especially employed about animals; the 11th, artisans, merchants, handicraftsmen; the 12th, workers and dealers in matters derived from the animal kingdom, including proprietors and distributors of food; the 13th, persons who work and deal in matters derived from the vegetable kingdom; and the 14th, mineral and metal workers.

Now in this classification, dignity unquestionably is regarded, and the different divisions succeed each other according to the British order of precedence. In this country, it looks very strange to see the trading, stealing, oppressive East India Company, ranked in merit above the editors, orators, poets, historians, painters, sculptors, musicians, and architects of Great Britain—to see the red-coated soldiers ranked above that admirable group of men. Unmitigated flunkeyism was requisite to put agriculturists down as "No. 9," in a list of 14, and to rank them below the feathered and tin-tailed cut-throats of the barracks and the quartermaster.

The mental-workers of England make the world dependent upon that little island, for steel, iron, tin, copper, and railroad bars—and the flunkeys of the census office number them "14" in the order of dignity, and label the gouty and rum-damaged pensioners of the dock-yards, "No. 2." Fought!

Colorado City.

IMPORTANT SETTLEMENT.—A correspondent of the San Francisco Herald says:

A new city has lately been located on the Colorado river, immediately below its junction with the Gila, which promises soon to become a commercial point of considerable importance. The location is on the southern bank of the Colorado river, opposite Fort Yuma, and at the crossing of the great emigrant road from Texas and Mexico.

The party making this location explored the Gulf of California from Guaymas to the head of the Gulf, and found no other place on which a location could be made, as the country for twenty-five or thirty miles on the eastern side of the Gulf is a desert of sand hills, without any fresh water or vegetation of any kind.

The Colorado river, from five or six miles below the junction, is subject to overflow, and no safe and eligible location for a town could be found below. The navigability of the Colorado has been fully established as far up as Fort Yuma, and the steamer General Jessup has been engaged in transmitting government stores to that place.

Major Heintzelman, who was lately in command at Fort Yuma, has been up the Colorado about one hundred miles, and expresses his opinion that it is a better river for navigation than the Ohio.

The distances from Colorado City are as follows:

To San Diego, 180 miles direct; 200 do. by the coast.

To El Paso, 410 miles, by Gray's survey.

To Salt Lake City, 650; by water 250, and land 400.

To San Francisco, 750 miles by land, via San Joaquin.

To Guaymas, 350 miles by water, and to the principal towns in Sonora, by land 200 to 500 miles.

The objects in making this location are to form a depot of supplies for emigrant settlers and miners in the new territory, to furnish goods to the northern States of Mexico free of Mexican duties, to facilitate the discovery and development of the rich mineral deposits supposed to exist in the country between the Gila and Colorado rivers, and to open the navigation of the Colorado to the Mormon settlements in Utah Territory.

The number of persons now living in the "Great American Basin" is estimated from eighty to one hundred thousand (equal to half the assuming population of California). These Indians and thirty people derive all their supplies from St. Louis. 750 miles by water to Council Bluffs, and 1200 more by land over plains and mountains. In the event of the settlers in the Great Basin having a surplus of produce for exportation, the Colorado river affords the only natural and practical route for its transportation. If this permanent and increasing trade can be secured to San Francisco by the navigation of the Gulf of California and the Colorado river, it will increase her interior trade at least fifty per cent., besides affording very desirable relief to her merchants in disposing of extra supplies.

The route for a railroad, lately surveyed by Col. Gray for the New York Company, through Texas and the lately acquired Territory, crosses the Colorado river at this point.

The navigation of the Colorado river and the exploration of the immense country watered by tributaries, is one of the most interesting and comprehensive enterprises of the present day.

CALIFORNIA GOSNOD.—A large specimen of this bird was killed a few days since on the beach at Monterey. Its dimensions are given as follows, by a correspondent of the California Farmer.

The bird before us is a female, and weighed 20 pounds, avoirdupois, when killed. The following are its dimensions and proportions: From beak to the end of tail feathers, four feet six inches; from tip of wing to tip of wing, stretched out, inches; tail feathers, twelve in number and fifteen inches long; from the ruff to the neck to vent, two feet nine inches. It has thirty-two brachial feathers on each wing; the five long outer wing feathers measure two feet five inches; its breadth across the breast bone is eight inches; under the wings and over the breast it has a long triangular layer of dirty white feathers, and the outside of the lower part of the wings is also dashed with a few feathers tipped with white.

The head down to the commencement of the beak, is covered with a beautiful lemon colored downy skin. The beak is one and six-eighths of an inch long, and curved over with a point as hard as iron, and with the nearest accuracy a hollow tongue of the same shape. This tongue is a curious feature, being one and seven-eighths of an inch long by half an inch broad, and is serrated with a hardened edging outlining down the gutter, which the bird uses with great force and power in reducing its food for digestion previous to swallowing.

The head is seven inches long, and is barred over with a triangular shaped band of black feathers on a naked white skin. Across the crown it measures three inches. The neck is bare of feathers, is of a pale dirty flesh color, and is seven inches long from the base of the skull to the ruff at the root of the neck; it is furnished with a ruff of stiff, broad feathers, with elongated points at the root of the neck, into which it buries its neck when at rest.

Its legs are of a dirty white color, and measure ten inches from the knee joint to the end of the claw of the main toe. The feet consist of four toes, which are armed with strong black curved claws; its middle toe is five and a half inches in length, which includes a claw of one and half inches in length, the hind toe, with a claw, is only one and half inches long. The breadth of the foot across the palm is two and one-fourth inches. The length of the legs from the hip joint to the end of the middle toe is fifteen inches. [Sac Union.]

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE—HEAVY IMMENSE DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.—We learn from a gentleman of great prominence, who has just returned to San Francisco from Pike County, Mo., by way of Covington, La., that Pike County, Washington, St. Tammany, and the adjoining parishes in this State have recently been visited by one of the most destructive freshets that ever occurred in the southern country. The rain commenced on Wednesday, the 20th inst., and continued without intermission for six days. For the first three days, it seemed as if the flood-gates of heaven were opened, and that a second deluge was approaching. On Thursday, the 21st inst. the Topogaw, Bonachitta and McGee's creeks, and all the principal streams in that section of the country rose eleven feet in seven hours.

Several planters, with their wagons, on their way to Covington, were caught in the storm and barely escaped with their lives, leaving their teams on the highway, and when the rain ceased, the top of the wagons only could be seen. The bridges on all the principal streams are carried away, and many mills destroyed. The only mill left standing on any stream in the section of country visited by the storm, is that of Brasfield, on Pearl river, and that was only saved by the promptness of the proprietor in cutting away the dams that supply the water power, as he saw the rapid rise of the adjacent creeks. At Covington, the river rose so high that passengers could step from the steamboat to the top of the principal receiving storehouse in the city.

The destruction of the crops was immense, scarcely a stalk of corn or cotton was left standing, and in many places where the corn was gathered in the farm yards, it was swept away. One farmer had a large number of beef cattle penned up in the fields preparatory to sending them to New Orleans, and on the second day of the storm the water rose so high that they were all drowned. Our informant states that the roads for seven days were impassable, and that on one portion of the road between Holmerville and Covington, he had to engage two pilots at the rate of

three dollars and a half a mile, to steer him and his horse over the right path.

The mail carrier, a person named Alexander Jones, who carried the mail between Holmerville and Covington, was killed by lightning on the 20th instant. [Daily True Delta.]

AGRICULTURE IN CHILE.—George B. Marvin, Esq., vice consul at Valparaiso, in an interesting letter to the Cleveland Herald speaks thus of the condition of agriculture: "Agriculture is carried on here in a very primitive state. Farmers use the crooked stick for a plough, though I one day saw some small Ruggles and Massey's ploughs landed, with a few poor fanning mills. In getting out wheat they thresh with horses, and throw it into the air to clear the chaff. A drag is a thing unknown, and one being furnished on a hacienda the peon was found with the drag turned upside down, and he sitting among the teeth; an English cart, which had been furnished, was returned, the workman saying, 'it went too fast for his oxen.' They yoke the oxen after the old Spanish fashion—viz., a straight stick, about seven feet long, strapped round the horns. Their oxen are generally fine, long-bodied, straight animals. The drivers walk in front when driving, and when they want them to go ahead, punch back with a long cane pole, with an iron point in the end. Going down hill, one yoke of oxen is put on behind to hold back."

ENGLAND.

[Extracts of a letter from Elder Jesse B. Martin to Elder Geo. A. Smith.]

No. 3, Cunliffe Street, Preston.

October 2, 1851.

DEAR UNCLE: I was in the Manchester conference when I received your letter. I had the privilege of speaking to 1500 saints in the afternoon; there were fifteen hundred at the conference. I spoke to them freely on the subject of obedience to the priesthood of God on the earth, showing them that God always did govern his people by men holding their priesthood, rehearsing some of the scenes that the saints had passed through in the land of America; and told them of some of the prophecies of President Kimball in the Nauvoo temple. My heart was full to overflow when I spoke of our prophet and seer, Joseph Smith, who sealed his testimony with his blood. I am not ashamed to own his name before the world, nor President Brigham Young's, for I know they are good men, and I am willing to stand by them in the hour of trouble.

I have borne my testimony to the truth of this word, and of our prophets, to hundreds of people who do not belong to the church. I have been preaching out of doors all summer to large congregations, and the Lord has blessed me with his spirit so that I could lay the principles of life before them in plainness.

It is hard work to preach in the open air, and this country does not agree with me, but I know that when I get back again to the valley I will again fresh up.

I have preached in Chatham, where President Kimball took his last breath and blessed the people as he walked through the street. I have preached in Grinnell, and other villages where he preached. Little did I think that I would be sent to his old field of labor when he put my name down for a mission, but I am here, and will do the best I can.

We held our conference in Preston on the 1st day of October. We had a good time; we had brother River from the prison at Hamburg, brought from Iron county, and some of the elders from the valley. Our conference numbers 65 members, and they long to go home to the valley.

San Bernardino California.

[Extracts of a letter from Elder D. M. Thomas to Elder James Lewis at Farovian.]

December 5th 1851.

One half of those who have left Utah for this place and Upper California, would be glad to be back in the valleys of the mountains trying to get employment but can find none. As regards money it has left this place entirely. I have heard that many emigrants from the valleys have already written themselves back, and I would not be surprised if they wished so stronger when they arrive.

Times are very dull. A great many buildings are going up, but this is done with our own labor. Some two or three prospecting companies went out last fall in search of the "god of this world" but failed in every instance. Senator Gwin was here a few days ago looking out for a pass for the railroad to the Pacific, and as far as reports have been returned to Congress the San Geronimo pass is the only practicable one through the Sierra Nevada, and is about 20 miles east of this place. He said that if Lower California will make the road to the Colorado he would pledge that the United States would build the balance to Texas; consequently there is a great excitement in Los Angeles in organizing a railroad company. There is a city building on the Colorado the territory lately acquired by the United States; and I see by the newspapers that they calculate to furnish Salt Lake with goods, shipping them up the Colorado to the mouth of the Rio Virgin, to which place the navigation is said to be good.

Springville City.

JANUARY 1st, 1855.

EDITOR OF NEWS:—At the dawn of day the citizens were aroused by the firing of guns to greet each other with a Happy New-Year; whereupon many of the brethren brought in their Free-will Offerings to the Bishops, to be distributed among the missionaries families, and such others as might be lacking the delicacies by the more fortunate, that all might rejoice together.

At 1 1/2 p.m. the citizens assembled on the Public Square, under the command of C. Sanford, City Marshal, and formed a procession as follows:

- 1st, Captain John Taylor, with brass band;
- 2nd, Choir;
- 3rd, Recorders, with their books;
- 4th, City Wall Laborers, with their implements;
- 5th, President A. Perry, and Councilors;
- 6th, Bishop, and Councilors;
- 7th, Mayor and Council;
- 8th, A company of Ladies;
- 9th, Ditto "Girls";
- 10th, Ditto "Boys."

They ascended the City wall which is 6 feet high and 6 feet thick, and marched two abreast on the top of 100 rods of wall that has been built within the last four weeks. The proceedings were enlivened with excellent speeches by the President, Mayor, and others, and appropriate music by the Brass Band. After the procession had repaired to the School House, President A. Perry arose and said, that he desired the brethren to continue to work righteously, that union may increase, for in union there is power, &c. Brother J. Kelly then exhorted the congregation to carry out the views of the President, and thus he found doing good all the day long. In the evening a party was given at the School House in compliment to the brethren who went to the Navajos. All enjoyed themselves harmoniously.

2nd, This morning we find snow on the ground, I believe the first we have had this winter.

Yours in the bonds of the Everlasting Covenant,
LYMAN S. WOOD,
City Recorder.

Iron County.

[Extracts of a letter from Elder James Lewis to Elder Geo. A. Smith.]

PAROWAN, Dec. 26th, 1854.

The weather continues fine. I paid a visit to Cedar City a few days ago, and I find they are ranging ahead of this place in improvements. They have the past season put up many buildings, the Bishop has built a fine store-house 40 by 50, and two and a half stories high, the doors windows and chimneys being cased with hewn stone, gives it a fine appearance. It has a good cellar, and adds much to the City. The people are contented and happy, the meetings are well attended, and a good spirit prevails. School houses have been built, and much exertion made to school their children, which I was truly glad to see. Great exertions are being made to give the iron ore a trial in a few days, and things in that quarter appear far more prosperous, preparations having been made upon more scientific principles. The City Council has taken the block reserved in the City and divided it into lots for building purposes, &c. The Indians are peaceably disposed, and all is quietness.

State House at Fillmore.

Great Salt Lake City, Dec. 25, 1854.

Editor of the Deseret News:

At your request I attempt to give a brief account of our expedition to Fillmore City, to finish erecting the walls of the south wing of the State House, which were commenced in the year '52.

The company consisted of seven masons, five stone-cutters, and ten mason tenders, with four horse teams for conveyance. We started on the 21st of September; some of the company started that night at Lake City, the rest at Lodi City. On the 22nd, we passed the war parties of the Snakes and Utah Indians, the particulars of which were published at that time. That night we staid at Springville. On the 23rd we continued our journey, keeping watch for the Indians, as there was some excitement at that time; and on the 26th, about noon, we arrived at Fillmore. The citizens were somewhat surprised at our coming, seeing it was so late in the fall, believing it impossible for us to put up the walls of the State House in so short a time. They prospectively looked dull for us to be furnished with the necessary materials for the erection of the building, as the citizens were principally engaged in securing their crops, threshing their wheat, and putting it in granaries. However, there were about two hundred perch of rock on hand, and by borrowing some time, we were enabled to make a commencement next day after our arrival. Br. S. P. Hoyt, used his utmost exertion to have the necessary materials furnished; and also brother Pelshaw, who had charge of the design of the building, and principal foreman, done his best to have the door and window frames, joists, &c., ready for the mason, which was accomplished.

The citizens soon got their crops secured, and many of them directed their energies to drawing rock, sand, lumber, scaffold poles, and burning lime, which enabled us to progress with the work very rapidly; until the walls were completed, which was on the 9th of December. I think some credit is due the workmen for accomplishing the work in so short a time, under the existing circumstances.

I will give the dimensions of the building—not entering into every minute. The basement is 41 ft. 1 in. wide, by 61 ft. 8 in. long. At the top of the basement, a course of cut-stone, called coping, extends round two sides and one end, which projects one inch over the wall. The main wall then recedes 9 inches from the face of coping. There are pilasters on three sides of the building, which give it a grand appearance. The walls of the basement are 3 ft. thick; the wall above, 2 ft. thick. The building is three stories high; the first, 10 ft.; the second, 12 ft.; the third, 14 ft. 6 in., to where the arch commences, as the upper story is to be arched over head.

43 ft. The basement is divided by walls running lengthwise north and south, leaving a hall 7 ft. wide. Each side of the hall there are four rooms. The second story is the same as the first, except for the present, one partition each side of the hall is left out, leaving two rooms about 13 by 26 ft. each. However, as this is only one wing of the main building, these partitions will be put up when the whole is completed. The third story is all in one room, which will make it very capacious for the joint Sessions of the Legislature.

The whole building is built of rock, laid in lime mortar, making it the most substantial building in the Territory.

They have excellent building stone in Fillmore, and some of the officers of government, and other men of capital, have lately taken an interest, and being the capital of the Territory, it will improve more rapidly than heretofore, and surpass many of the older settlements.

Having accomplished what we went to do, we left Fillmore on the 11th of December, and arrived in this city on the 15th. The people throughout the different settlements were enjoying peace, and plenty, having had an abundant harvest.

Yours respectfully,
GEORGE WOODWARD.

Manti.

Great Salt Lake City, Dec. 23, 1854.

EDITOR NEWS:

Sir,—By letter from Manti by brother Averett, I learn that general health, peace, union, and prosperity prevail, and all are trying to carry out the counsel of President Brigham Young, under the directions of President Chappman. The weather was delightful, and there had no snow fallen in that valley this season. The new fort wall was about completed to eight feet high, being built upon the principle of union, without assessing any tax for that purpose. The new saw mill was about finished. Two or three schools are in operation. Peace continues with the natives which are in the neighborhood. The brethren design moving the stone council house, and rebuilding it within the new fort. They are excited in paying up their tithing, and much has been brought to the General Tithing Office, and a large amount is yet on hand, and we doubt will be brought down as fast as circumstances will admit.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

J. M. GRANT, LORENZO SNOW,
J. M. GRANT, H. S. ELDREDGE,
SAMUEL W. RICHARDS.

House called to order by President H. S. Kimball, who remarked that the time had arrived when we should begin our party. He wished to give little counsel first, and would be plain and direct. It was understood that this party was got up by the Governor and Legislative Assembly, and was to set an example worthy of imitation to generations to come, to keep good order, and when there is dancing and music playing, no conversation nor disorder, but every man behave like a gentleman, and every lady like a lady. Do not wish any of the gentlemen or ladies to be down to the lower room, until they are invited. We do not wish whiskey or brandy to be brought to this party, and desire that none who are invited should go out and get it; if this is done, we will consider it an insult. This is a total abstinence party; that is, the total abstinence of all spirituous liquors. We will introduce the water system until the table, then tea and coffee, if you please. The room where you came in the ante-room; gentlemen and ladies will wait on us, for we wish perfect order and perfect harmony; that the angels who are sent to administer to us, and in connection with whom we hold the keys, may be well pleased with us, and touch us all with the power of God, that we may all be united, and that our musicians may be touched with an holy touch, that their instruments may inspire and exalt our feelings. We will dedicate this party, ourselves, and the music to the Lord. If these are your feelings, hold up your right hands to heaven, and say Aye (which is unanimously done). No person has been invited here, whose name was not on the list. This is the order of the Governor. His health is poor, and he does not know that he can come here, but I wish him remembered in our prayers, that God may touch him with an holy touch, for I desire that he shall be here to see us during this evening. The gentlemen, with their ladies, who are strangers to you, will be duly introduced.

President J. M. Grant then offered up prayer to the Lord, dedicating to him the assembly and the evening's proceedings.

After which, President Kimball organized the room with music, and at the words "all ready," the lively strains of music filled each heart with the spirit of the dance.

Heat in the Upper Stratum of a Cloud.