

In one of these churches, an old lady was holding a stock of wax candles, some of which she insisted on our purchasing, that we might burn them for the benefit of our dead friends. In another we saw a gentleman of respectable appearance, doing penance in a prostrate position upon the floor of the church, before the cross, and image of the Savior, kissing the stone pavement with great fervor, and wetting it with tears. I imagined he might have committed in secret some great crime; I may have failed doing him justice.

In one of these cathedrals we witnessed a Catholic wedding which was quite amusing—the bride and groom were kneeling before the altar, a priest in sacerdotal robes, with open Bible, wax tapers, and three silver goblets of wine—was performing the marriage ceremony, reading a sentence or two, repeatedly kissing the cross and quaffing the wine, waving his hands and pronouncing Latin, while in the background a little boy in a white gown, walking to and fro, swinging slowly, then rapidly, a small censer with smoking incense, accompanied with an occasional jingle of a bell. In the evening we attended the Royal Operatic Theatre, the most noted in Brussels, and the finest and most richly furnished and artistically decorated I ever visited. The parquette was furnished with cushioned chairs, elegantly made and sufficient room to pass without annoyance. Its six-tiered gallery, with elaborate carvings and splendid gildings, presented a grand appearance. I think the performances could not be surpassed.

We visited the National Palace, where the sessions of the Senate and Representatives are held, and were conducted through the various apartments. The Senate Hall is embellished with fifteen portraits of celebrated Belgians. These two halls had the appearance of comfort and convenience, rather than display.

The Hotel de Ville, the City Hall, the most remarkable edifice in Brussels, has a graceful tower of 386 feet in height; on the summit of its spire is a figure in bronze of Michael, the Archangel, eighteen feet high. A portion of this hall is occupied by the City Council of Brussels, comprising thirty-one members. We noticed some magnificent tapestry 400 years old; and a basin with the keys of the city made of beaten gold and silver 200 years ago. In front of this hall stands a magnificent monument of Counts Egmont and Horn, who were unjustly executed by the notorious Duke of Alva, June 5th, 1568. A portion of this colossal structure contains figures in bronze representing the two Counts on their way to execution. In the Hotel de Ville, we ascended by a winding staircase to the summit of its lofty tower, where we enjoyed a magnificent view of Brussels and its environs—a fatiguing luxury. Also from this lofty height may be seen in the distance the "Lion Monument," a vast mound upon the battle field of Waterloo, erected in commemoration of the great victory won by the allied powers under the Duke of Wellington.

We visited that memorable locality about ten miles distant from Brussels, spending several hours walking over the fields, still bearing traces of those bloody struggles, examining many points and localities of intense interest; but I will defer this subject for the present.

We left Brussels, Wednesday, Dec. 11, and arrived in Paris the same evening.

LORENZO SNOW.

PARIS, Dec. 18th, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

We are pleasantly situated at the "Hotel de Petersbourg," in the beautiful city of Paris, the capital of lovely, sunny France. Too much cannot be said of the beauty and magnificence of this wonderful city. I will not attempt, at present, to describe all that we have seen of its glory and grandeur. I have just returned from promenading some of its principal streets, viewing it in its evening splendor, lit up with thirty-two thousand gas burners.

Yesterday we visited Versailles, some twelve miles from Paris. We passed through the forest of Boulogne, admiring the delightful picturesque scenery bordering on the river Seine, passing through a variegated country until we reached St. Cloud, where we alighted from our carriages and walked over the ground where the Prussians planted their artillery to bombard the city of Paris, and where many thousands were slain during the late bloody contest. Every building, except the cathedral, had been demolished; this was preserved by a body of Prussians, who had been stationed there through the rever-

ential feeling, perhaps, of the Prussian Emperor.

At Versailles we enjoyed magnificent views, comprising objects of almost infinite variety. To me, however, our visit to the National Assembly, then in session, was the most interesting, with the exception of our interview with Monsieur Thiers, the President of the French Republic, which I will describe presently. The National Assembly comprises 758 deputies, elected by their respective districts in 1871, constituting only a provisional government. How long they may feel disposed to hold office, or the vacillating minds of the people to sustain them, the future will reveal. The political prospects of France are shrouded in fearful mystery—at any moment the most terrible scenes may burst upon the country! The National Assembly convenes in that portion of the palace formerly occupied as a theatre, when Versailles was revealing in regal pride and splendor. We owed the privilege of admission to the President of the Assembly through the request of Monsieur Barthelemy St. Hilaire, private secretary to M. Thiers, to whom we had been introduced by Maj. Lorin. We were accorded seats appropriated to foreign diplomats and ambassadors, an honor we appreciated and duly acknowledged. The grave, sedate, dignified, baldheaded appearance of this great body of French deputies was rather pre-possessing. We spent about an hour in listening to their eloquent and animated speeches. I have alluded to Maj. Lorin—this gentleman distinguished himself as a French officer in the battles fought against Austria and Italy, also in many bloody conflicts between the French and Prussians. In the late war he commanded about three thousand men. On the establishment of peace only forty-seven remained; the others were either killed or disabled. The Major was covered with French glory—scars and bruises. We had formed an acquaintance with this gentleman, and while visiting at Versailles he proposed to present our cards to Prest. Thiers and procure us an audience. We accepted the proposition and drove up to the palace of M. Thiers. In a few minutes the Major returned, accompanied by the President's private secretary, who politely stated that M. Thiers would be happy to receive Prest. Smith and party at ½ past 9 p. m.

We repaired to the palace at the hour designated, M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire conducted us to the reception hall and introduced us to President Thiers. He was attended by a number of distinguished French gentlemen, principally his cabinet ministers, anxious and curious to witness the interview between the President of the French Republic and the delegation from the Latter day Saints in Utah, en route to Palestine. Mr. Thiers' personal appearance impressed us favorably—his dignified bearing, plain and unassuming manners, with a countenance glowing with benevolence and patriotism. He possesses the reputation of being a good English scholar, but I presume the vast crowd of business of late years has allowed him no time to practice the English language, therefore the conversation was carried on in French, Major Lorin acting as interpreter.

After the introduction, Prest. Smith acknowledged our appreciation of the honor accorded to himself and party, in granting this interview—that we were from Utah, en route to Palestine, to study the Bible in the land where its recorded events had chiefly transpired, that we sympathized with the President of the French Republic in the great cause he is laboring to establish, a Republic in France, and had sought this occasion of expressing our sentiments personally.

Upon this being interpreted, Prest. Thiers replied that he was gratified with such assurances from Americans, and pleased to meet this delegation from Utah, and that he was familiar with the history of our people. President Smith remarked that we had been twenty-five years laboring under every possible disadvantage to colonize that portion of our American desert, in order to make a destitute people great and prosperous; that in connection with other objects relating to our tour, we wished to gather information and statistics of the progress of older nations, that through their experience we might more successfully benefit and improve the people we represented.

Prest. Thiers replied that while we remained in France, he should take pleasure in rendering any assistance we might require in the promotion of this object.

We acknowledged our appreciation of this courtesy. Prest. Smith thank-

ed him for favors extended to American citizens since the establishment of the French Republic.

Prest. Thiers replied that he hoped the peaceful relations now existing between the two governments would never be interrupted.

The interview closed in the following words by President Smith—"President Thiers, God bless you."

These words inspired M. Thiers with renewed interest—he requested the Major to give a literal translation of that expression. The honesty, simplicity and earnestness in which this sentiment was delivered by President Smith, not only excited pleasurable emotions in M. Thiers, but also were visible in the features of his ministers who were now crowding around.

President Thiers cordially shook hands with President Smith and each one of our party. We then retired, repaired to our carriages and returned to Paris the same evening.

Shortly after this interview, the circumstance of our reception was published in several of the French papers.

Please accept my regards for yourself and family.

LORENZO SNOW.

LOCAL AND OTHER MATTERS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY, JAN. 23.

FATAL CASE.—We are informed a few days ago, a horse, belonging to Mr. George Stringham suddenly dropped dead on the street. It was a case of epizootic. Animals with that disease cannot be safely worked, except very lightly.

GRADING.—We are informed that up to last night two miles of the Salt Lake, Sevier and Pioche Railroad would be graded, one mile on each side of Clinton's Lake Point. In a few days there will be a sufficient force of men and teams at work to do from two to three miles of grading a day.

BUN OVER.—Thomas Horne, jr., a teamster in the employ of Messrs. Walker Brothers, was run over by a wagon yesterday. The vehicle was a heavy one, but luckily it was not loaded, and his injuries therefore were only slight. He was driving an ox-team at the time, all the horses belonging to his employers being affected with the epizootic.

LOST CREEK.—Bro. John Toone, from Croydon yesterday, reports Bishop Swann's children, all of whom have had the small pox, recovering. They received it from Evanston. Precautions were taken to prevent the disease from spreading.

Snow about eight inches deep in that valley, cattle on the mountains doing well and shaking their sides with fat.

BAD LIQUOR.—Last evening, about 7 o'clock, a man grew boisterous on East Temple street, under the influence of spirits, when he proclaimed himself "no sucker, but chief of this town." His relatives tried to dissuade him from his course and lead him from the street, when he drew a pistol and flourished it in the most reckless manner. He was soon forced inside a store and after a short struggle was disarmed. Next was seen a redoubtable G. L. U. official coming to the rescue, who answered, as he ran and was asked the occasion of such haste, "A friend of mine is in trouble down here."

A FINE TEMPERANCE MAN?—A correspondent, writing from Payson, Jan. 19th, says:

"A few days since a man visited Santaquin and posted up notices that he would lecture on 'Total Abstinence,' and represented himself as being the nephew of the Rev. J. P. Newman. He was well received and his lecture was fairly attended, considering the muddy state of the roads and streets. He went from Santaquin to Willow Creek (South) where he attended a party, taking a lady with him. He got so intoxicated during the evening that he could not take the lady home."

POLICE REUNION BALL.—The "gay and festive" members of the police force, and a few of their invited friends assembled last evening to have a social reunion and engage in tchotchorean exercise. For sociability and general good feeling, the affair was one of the most successful of the season. Every person present seemed overflowing with good humor. The decorations of the halls and the furnishings of the drawing room were the same as at the fireman's ball last Friday night. The Mayor and members of the City Council honored the party with their presence, besides whom there were few others than the police, and of course their ladies. The gentlemen present were not wanting in pleasant gallantry, and the ladies were generally of that charming disposition whose presence can best grace a party where "style" is less studied than genuine enjoyment. A splendid supper at the American Hotel helped to complete the evening's entertainment.

THE NORTH.—"Last night the two prisoners, Schoonover and Wright, confined in Box Elder County jail, awaiting their trial for cattle stealing, endeavored to effect their escape. Andrew Burt who was in

charge of the prisoners tried to open the cell door this morning, but was unable to turn the key. He communicated with the authorities, the door was forced, the prisoners were found safe, but the lock had been tampered with. It is supposed that the *habeas corpus* schemes having failed these two worthies tried to take leg bail, but they made a botch of it, and will be more closely watched than ever."

"It is on the increase in town. Horses are coughing and wheezing and running at the nose. The invalids ought to be kept in the stable; it is bad policy and cruel treatment to work them while sick."—*Ogden Junction, Jan. 22.*

SMALL-POX.—There is a very bad case of small-pox in the Eleventh Ward. The patient is a twelve year old girl, daughter of R. Canuteson. Yesterday the quarantine physician visited the house where she is and then called in Dr. Anderson to give medical aid, Dr. Clinton not having time to attend to the case medically himself. Dr. Anderson states that he never saw a case where the skin of the patient was more closely covered than in the one in question. The girl had been sick several days before the quarantine physician knew anything about the case, and then he was only informed of it incidentally, by a person who had heard that it was supposed to be a case of smallpox. When a person is taken sick and there is the slightest reason for believing that the malady may be smallpox, the quarantine officer should be notified without delay, so that there may be ample opportunity to adopt all possible measures for preventing the spread of the contagion. We understand that several persons have been exposed in the present instance.

Large notices have been posted, by instructions from the quarantine officer, around in the vicinity of the house where the patient resides.

DON'T APPLY IN ALL CASES.—The following, written at Brigham City, under date of Jan. 21st, from our correspondent "A. C." shows that Judge C. M. Hawley does not always pursue an even policy. We understand that he refused to issue a writ of *habeas corpus* in favor of C. W. Baker on the ground that he did not wish to interfere in the case, as the matter was outside of his district. People have to choose now between two conclusions—either that a large slice of the northern part of the Third Judicial District has been, unknown to the general public, transferred to the First District, and that Judge Hawley is consistent, or that Box Elder county is still in Judge McKean's District and that Judge Hawley has a penchant for framing excuses, according to circumstances, without regard to consistency of policy.

"Young Andrew Burt, who at present attends to the comforts and keeping of parties confined in jail, charged with being connected with the cattle stealing business, had writs of *habeas corpus* served on him, to-day, for O. S. Wright and W. Schoonover, by M. T. Patrick, U. S. Marshal, which were issued by Judge Hawley. The writs, however, were inoperative, as they were directed to Sheriff John Burt, and no other names or parties were expressed or implied in them. The boy could not afford to pay the passage money for the prisoners to go and see the *habeas corpus* in Salt Lake City. The sheriff is at Denver for the purpose of procuring parties who know much about the cattle stealing with which said two prisoners and other parties are charged. Eight indictments have been found against O. S. Wright, and besides these the sheriff holds a bench warrant, issued by Chief Justice McKean, for his arrest.

"It is next to folly for honest men to attempt to raise stock under present circumstances. Parties who have depended on stock raising solely for their support have ceased the business in disgust. Still all mortal energy is exercised by certain parties to prevent examination, &c., in the present cases."

YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE.—All persons desirous of identifying themselves with the Twentieth Ward Young Men's Institute are requested to pay, at once, the admission fee, one dollar each, to Mr. C. R. Savage, the Treasurer, that their names may be enrolled and that they may receive, from the secretary, Mr. W. H. Tovey, their certificates of membership.

A general meeting of the Institute will be held at the Twentieth Ward School-house, on Monday evening, at half past seven, for the transaction of important business and the delivering of the inaugural address. A punctual attendance of all members and those desirous of enrolling their names is requested.

By order of the Board of Directors.

TRIALS.—William Brandon, on trial in the Probate Court for stealing clothing from Mr. Jamieson, clothier, East Temple Street, was found guilty, this morning, and sentenced to imprisonment for two years in the penitentiary.

The trial of James Langley, charged with arson, in setting fire to the Winder property, would probably commence this afternoon.

HABEAS CORPUSSET.—Our Brigham City correspondent says, under date of January 22d:

"M. T. Patrick, U. S. Marshal, returned to-day with remodelled or new writs of *habeas corpus* for O. S. Wright and Wm. Schoonover, and the two latter are now on their way to Salt Lake City, where they will appear before Judge Hawley."