

For the Deseret News.

A REMINISCENCE!

How sweet 'tis in Spring time, for beauty to entwine,
A garland or wreath from the flowers of the soil
Of the violet and crocus, with others which woke us
In the days of our Childhood to labour & toil;

We loved their bright forms, as surrounded by storms
They peeped through the snow as it melted away
As they prophesied true, that the wind as it blew,
Was a herald announcing the coming of May.

Soon Aprils warm Showers, (the hedge rows and bowers
Prepared with a robe of the loveliest green;
Then the sweet honey bee, with the bird on each tree,
Brought the music, to welcome the bright summer
Queen,

See, See, she advances and from their deep trances,
The flowerets awoken of many a hue;
To array mother Earth, in a carpet of mirth,
As they laugh in the sunshine, or glisten with dew,
Oh, now should the heart beat, and each coming day greet
Our Father above with the accents of prayer
That the blessings around us, with which he hath
crowned us,
May not be our highest ambition or care

Now all nature rejoices, and ten thousand voices
As Summer rolls by is impressed on the ear
And the fruits of rich store, as each bough bends the
more,
On the dial of Time, marks the lapse of the year,

Each zephyr now brings, and in its course flings
Rich perfume o'er mountain, o'er upland, and dell,
From the fields of new hay, and the bean flowers gay
Or the briar and woodbine, which twines o'er the well

The golden grain waving, as though it were craving
Earth's sons and bright daughters to comfort & bless
And plenty and gladness now drives away sadness
Encircling all flesh in its common caress

Past: the season of reaping, and winter now creeping;
Locks the Earth in a crust by her magical spell
Checks the rivulets flow, and a mantle of snow
From her storehouse is brought for each nook, hill and
dell

And still should the heart beat, and each circling year
greet

Our Father and God, with its love and its praise,
That his favor and smile, E'en in death may beguile,
And provide us A Rest at the End of our Days
G. S. L. City, H. W. NAISBITT

[For reasons that will be understood by the author, the above article has been set up precisely according to the furnished copy. If the writer is satisfied with his punctuation, with his omission of the customary apostrophe in the possessive case, and with the grammatical construction of all his sentences, &c., perhaps we ought to be, though we have yet to learn why.

We are particularly fond of encouraging home manufacture in all its branches, and in publishing as above we hope to accomplish a three-fold object, viz:—1st, to please the author, 2nd, to furnish a good lesson for the examination of children who are studying grammar, and 3d, to let writers understand that it requires some care and judgment to correctly prepare an article for the hands of the compositor, whose duty it is to strictly follow copy.

When requested or permitted to fit communications for the 'News' we have aimed to comply, so far as our time and judgment would admit, but when such liberty is withheld there is no option but to publish an article just as it is handed in, or reject it.—Ed.]

Poetical Trimming in Ladies' Bonnets.

AIR—"The Blue Bonnets are over the border."

March, March, change and variety

Fashion than one month should never be older;

March, March, hang all propriety,

All the girls' bonnets hang over the shoulder.

Never rheumatics dread,

More and more bare the head,

The danger is nought but an old woman's story;

Back with your bonnets then,

Spite of satiric pen,

Fight for the bonnets that hang over the shoulder.

Come to the Park where the young bucks are gazing,

Come where the cold winds from all quarters are
blowing;

Come from hot rooms where coal fires are blazing,

Come with your faces and heads in a glow.

Natives astounding,

Slow folks confounding,

It makes the profile come out so much bolder;

England shall many a day

Talk of the stupid way—

Girls wore their bonnets once over their shoulder.

[Punch.]

ELDERS' CORRESPONDENCE.

SAN FRANCISCO.

[From Elder Joseph Bull to Elder James McKnight.]

June 27, 1855.

We had quite a pleasant trip across the plains, though somewhat warm while crossing the deserts; but we got along first rate, and got our animals all through safe. We arrived at San Bernardino on the fourth of June, and found all well.

The rust had destroyed nearly all of their wheat.

We left San Pedro June 21, on the steamboat "Sea Bird." I never suffered more from sea sickness in my life, but I got along pretty well, and, thank the Lord, I am here in the field of my future labors, enjoying health, strength, and the blessings of Heaven.

I was introduced to bro. J. M. Horner yesterday; he invited us to his house, and appears to be a first rate man.

[From Elder George Q. Cannon to Elder Joseph Cain.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 21, 1855.

We arrived here from San Bernardino between three and four weeks ago, all well. When we landed here I

found that bro. P. P. Pratt had started for the Valley, and the Saints, whose circumstances permitted, had gone with him, or with bro. McBride to San Bernardino. Owing to the improved facilities of travel, I succeeded in reaching bro. Pratt in the evening of the day we landed in San Francisco.

I have succeeded, after some little trouble, in obtaining two rooms in a fire proof building on Montgomery street, the principal street in the city, at a low rent for this country, where we removed our press and material.

We are now at work, and have got the first form ready for working off. We have been bothered for want of lower case k's; when I wrote out the bill for the type, I ordered an extra quantity of k's, knowing that they would be needed in printing in the Hawaiian language, but they failed to send them according to order, and consequently we have suffered inconvenience. We have borrowed all we could in town, but there are but few founts of Long Primer, and we still lack sufficient to put up a form of double octavo—the form suited to our paper, and which we ought to work. We will cut the paper and work single octavo, until we can raise k's; and that we may do with less, I have thought it best to lead it, in hopes that we will be able to obtain sorts from Sacramento, where we have sent by one of the brethren to inquire. The press and material was, generally speaking, in tolerably good order; they sent the wrong kind of title letter, but it will come in useful for newspaper work.

Times are very hard in this country, money scarce. Mining at present is a great deal better business than it has been for some time. Crops in the southern part of the state, especially in San Bernardino, have proved a failure; the grasshoppers have damaged everything in the northern and eastern portions of the state, and the prospect ahead is gloomy. All confidence in monetary matters is lost, and there is but very little cash in circulation. The cry, you say, in Utah is, "Grasshoppers, grasshoppers;" in this country the cry on all hands is, "Hard times, universal hard times in all branches of business."

There are some 75 or 80 elders sent out in company with bro. Amasa Lyman, from San Bernardino, to labor in various parts of this state. Bro. Amasa and Capt. Hunt are staying at present with me. My way has been opened, and I have been blessed in getting along, I think, taking everything into consideration, very much; yet we have been run pretty close; but when it has seemed as though we had got to the end, a gleam of sunshine has shown on our path, and we have been delivered. The blessings of the past augurs well for the success of the future, if we only live in such manner before the Lord as to deserve it. My respect for the brethren who came along—bro. Bull and Wilkie—increases daily.

[From Elder Matthew F. Wilkie to Elder Joseph Cain.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27, 1855.

We had pretty good times while crossing the desert, except at Kingston Springs, where, about half-past one, while on guard, I got stung in the leg by a scorpion, when about a mile and a half from the wagons. The mules giving signs that something was near, I stooped down to look through the bushes, and immediately after received the sting. I saw the insect crawling, struck it with the butt of my rifle, and took it to the other guard to learn what it was. He told me, and said it was poisonous; nevertheless, I determined to stick to my post, and continued about half an hour, but could stand no longer. I was so weak I could hardly stand on my feet; the perspiration rolled from me in streams, and I put out for camp. It was by exercising a considerable amount of faith that I reached the camp. I asked bro. Rich to lay hands on me, and immediately felt as if I had been immersed in cold water, and in two hours we were all comfortably traveling.

We have got the press going, and have now printed off the first 16 pages of the Book of Mormon in the Hawaiian language. It looks well, and we feel highly gratified with our success so far.

Elders Cannon, Bull, and myself are living together happy and free, and rejoice in the spirit of the gospel.

[From Bishop J. L. Heywood to Elder Geo. A. Smith.]

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 25, 1855.

I am very happy in being able to report that my health has gradually improved ever since I left your city in May last, and I now entertain a strong hope that I am coming up to stay up longer than formerly. I do not however feel as well at the Bay as I do up nearer the mountain air. I think San Francisco has the coldest climate I have any knowledge of in summer, altho' the winters are said to be delightful.

I have had the unexpected pleasure of meeting our esteemed brother Elder Lyman, who with Capt. Hunt (of the California Legislature) and some others from San Bernardino, have come to the upper country on a visit.

Elder Lyman is in first rate health for him, and certainly seems much imbued with the spirit of the gospel.

I am at present stopping with a brother Obed. Taylor, whom br. Parley baptized last spring. He was a Canada acquaintance of my wife Martha; rejoices in the truth, and is extremely anxious to gather. His mother-in-law, sister Goodfellow, was baptized by Elder Willard Richards in the north of England.

Br. O. P. Rockwell calls upon me occasionally. He accompanied Col. Steptoe's command to Bernicia, where they were turned over to Gen. Wool, who it seems has military jurisdiction over a wide section of country.

He inquired of Col. Steptoe how the people get along in Utah. The Col. assured him that there was no need of any troops to sustain any good man in administering government; but the people suffered from the Indians.—Gen. Wool said it was his intention to furnish a couple of companies to be located at Rush valley, but did not say when.

The General joked the Colonel and said if he (the Col.) went to Utah, he would become a Mormon and get a lot of wives. On being assured that the people in Utah had many wives, he (Gen. Wool) coolly remarked, "WELL, THEY OUGHT TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM."

At the last account the Col. had not heard from his proposition to accept the office of Governor of Utah on certain conditions.

Judge Stiles and myself expect to leave for Sacramento to-morrow. We expect to arrive at Carson on or about the 10th of Aug. next, where we hope to meet Judge Hyde, duly installed and acting as probate and county

Judge of Carson, with a board of selectmen, sheriff, clerk, &c., such as shall promote law and good order in society.

I hope to be able to leave Carson for home on or before the 10th of Sept., and shall be extremely happy if I am able to reach home at or during the October Conference.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

[From Elder Reddin A. Allred to Elder J. McKnight.]

HONOLULU, Oahu, July 1, 1855.

I am in good health through the kindness of our Heavenly Father; and the brethren of the mission, as far as my knowledge extends, are alike favored of Him. The work is prospering here as usual—no very great "revivals," but almost continual additions to our numbers; to-be-sure some are leaving the church, on account of the seed that was sown not taking root in good ground, and others thro' transgression are cut off; yet we are enabled by the help of our Master to keep our numbers on the increase.

I left the island of Kauai, where I had been called to labor for the last year, on the 2nd ult., and arrived here on the 5th. My object was to go to work for money to take me home this fall, as I have received instructions from President Lewis to make preparations to return immediately after our conference, which is to be held on the 24th instant. I expect by the favor of God to sail for the coast some time in August, in company with Elders Keeler and Woodbury, and perhaps Elders Green and Snider. Our means will be short, but we will walk in the way as far, and as fast as the Lord opens it before us.

Before leaving Kauai, we baptized three foreigners—the first that have been baptized on that island. Elders Molen, Whitney and Partridge are laboring on Kauai, and are enjoying themselves well. The settlement on Lanai is in a prosperous condition as near as I can learn. Our conference will be held there.

I find the "Deseret News" very interesting; it is like food to the starving man, full of refreshing qualities. I shall thank God for the privilege of meeting again with my beloved family and the saints at home, where I can hear the words of life, and instructions as they flow from the mouths of the Lord's anointed.

Remember me kindly to President Young and Council, and also to br. Carrington and all others that enquire after me.

SYDENHAM CRYSTAL PALACE.—Mr. Horace Greeley writing from London to the New York Tribune, gives the following particulars of the cost of the new Crystal Palace:—[Sac. Union.

The Crystal Palace at Sydenham, (a southwestern suburb of London) is a revival and amplification of that in Hyde Park, in which the great exhibition of the world's industry was held in 1851. That exhibition having been triumphantly closed, the contents removed, and the order for the speedy demolition of the building imperatively given, the materials were purchased by an enterprising director (Francis Fuller) and his associates, for \$370,000, with whom the original constructors (Messrs. Fox and Henderson) contracted to remove and re-erect them for \$600,000. The estate of 171 acres, known as Penge Park, crowning a lovely eminence perhaps at least ten miles from the centre of London and four or five miles from the nearest compactly built portion of the great metropolis, was chosen for the site of a new Crystal Palace. This property was valued by disinterested appraisers at \$430,000, or about \$2,500 per acre, and the company added to it by subsequent purchases, 178 acres more, at a cost of \$400,000. They then sold off 159 acres for \$500,000, retaining the 200 acres best adapted to their purpose, at a cost of \$340,000. Hereupon the revived Crystal Palace was commenced on the 5th of August, 1852.

It was to have been opened to the public on the 1st of May, 1854, but was not actually opened till the 10th of June following, when the Queen, Prince Albert and the Archbishop of Canterbury participated in the ceremonies. The grounds, decorations, illustrative courts, &c., were then very imperfect, and are not even yet completed. The enterprise formidable at the outset, has continued to grow on the hands of its projectors; the original capital of \$2,500,000 was long since increased to \$5,000,000 on the back of which a debt of over \$1,000,000 has already been contracted; Dulwich wood, adjoining the site, has been leased at the rate of \$15,000 a year; the cost of grading, planting and ornamenting the grounds is given at \$500,000; an Artesian well to furnish an abundance is to cost \$100,000; fountains, lakes and hydraulic works, about \$500,000; sculpture about \$150,000; fine arts, about \$500,000; the edifice (including purchase and removal of the original in Hyde park, as aforesaid) \$1,500,000; illustrations of natural history and geology, \$90,000.

The Palace has been greatly enriched by gifts of rare plants, trees, and other objects of national interest; and there will probably never be a time when the Palace will not be receiving additions to its contents; but I reckon ten millions of dollars just about the fair cost of the whole concern ten years hence, should the measure of public patronage be such as to insure its continuance and prosperity.

The edifice itself is 1,608 feet (not quite one-third of a mile) in length, by 312 feet wide; at the central transept it is 384, and at the two smaller transepts 336 feet wide. The wings at either end have a length of 576 feet. The height of the building is 68 feet from the ground floor to the base of the noble arch or vault, 72 feet across forming the roof; the central transept has a vaulted roof of 120 feet span; and the third gallery here crosses the main avenue at a height of 100 feet from the floor.

The ground floor rests on 968 columns, and has a basement beneath it, known as Sir Joseph Paxton's tunnel, containing a gigantic warming apparatus of furnaces, boilers, &c., including an iron network of fifty miles of steam-pipes. I believe no general warming is now deemed necessary; but the apartment for tropical plants was admirably heated on Wednesday last.

EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANOES IN CALIFORNIA.—Considerable excitement has been created in

certain parts of the country, of late, by the alarming frequency of the shocks of earthquakes. It is estimated by a gentleman who has kept a record of these events, that an earthquake shock has occurred in some parts of the State once a fortnight for the last year. Some of these have been very severe. In one of the southern counties, it will be remembered, a shock took place, about a month since, which caused the cattle to bellow with fright. In one of the towns several houses were disturbed to a degree that it was impossible to close the doors the next day.

The earthquake which occurred in this city, on the 30th of June, 1850, was sufficient in the present state of our buildings to do considerable mischief. Gen. Vallejo, it is said, has spoken of one of the visitations, that took place in this city, in 1843, that would have levelled a large portion of the city, had it been built at that time. The recent observations of Baron Terloo, a German geologist, have shown that the ground at the Mission Dolores has been raised by some subterranean action some eighteen inches within the last twelve months. Other geologists confirm this statement. We are informed that in the coast range of mountains there are fissures in the earth to an unfathomable depth, which extends for miles, evidently caused by earthquakes at no very distant date. What effect a very severe earthquake would have in this vicinity, it is impossible to tell.

In addition to any damage to buildings, a very great change would doubtless be effected in the relations of water. It is supposed by a skillful geologist that the result would be likely to be a reclamation of some eight to ten thousand acres of marsh land, which could be made into good solid ground, in this country. It is recorded, that at the time of the destruction of Callao by an earthquake, an immense wave of the height of thirty-seven feet overwhelmed the city and extended into the country 90 miles.

That great natural and comparatively recent changes have taken place in this State, no one can doubt, who has given the subject the slightest attention. Large quantities of shell-fish and beach stones are continually being found at the height of 2000 to 3000 feet above the level of the sea, and other indications show such changes.—[Times and Transcript.]

PECULIAR CHARACTERISTICS OF STORMS IN THE BLACK SEA.—The short waves, which are a peculiar characteristic of the Euxine, chop fitfully against each other, and their angry spray shoots upwards with a hissing sound. A thick mist rises along the coast, and soon hides it from our view. Then it spreads along the sea, and seems to settle in a thin, penetrating rain, which comes in sudden, fretful gusts, and then subsides to return again presently as unexpectedly. It is bitterly cold, that clammy, deadly, cold of these climates, against which no clothes seem able to protect you. It is a cold which is not felt in the chest, or hands, or feet, as our cold in Europe is; but, somehow or other it is sure to strike first at the stomach.

You were well just now, and trying, with all the philosophy at your command, to be jolly under difficulties. Suddenly you are seized with agonizing pains, just below the chest. In vain you try to make light of it. You are obliged to lean for support against the first thing or person at hand; your extremities have become chilled and useless; you sit down and double yourself up, hoping something from warmth and quiet; at last you lie down and writhe in the intensity of your agony.

If you are driven to take brandy, (hot brandy and water is best) you feel a peculiar sickness for some minutes, and then the pain slowly subsides; but it leaves you stupid and depressed for hours afterwards, and trembling and nervous. The only way to give yourself a chance of escape is by winding some twenty yards of silken or woollen sash tightly round your loins and abdomen. It is the custom of the country, the dress of the peasant and the prince; you will soon understand that it has not been adopted without a reason. This was the commencement of that sickness which carried off such numbers of our troops. The doctors called it cholera, but it was only cold.—[Pictures from the Battle Fields. By the Roving Englishman.]

THE LATE AMOS LAWRENCE OF BOSTON.—

"I have never in my life smoked a cigar; never chewed but one quid, and that before I was fifteen, and never took an ounce of snuff."

In 1807, he came to Boston with \$20 in his pocket, feeling, as he says, "richer than I had ever felt before or have ever felt since;" he gave the neighbor who drove him to the City 25¢ of his 20¢.

During the first seven years of his mercantile life, he never allowed a bill to stand unsettled over the Sabbath. He kept an accurate account of the merchandise bought and sold each day, avoiding excessive credits, and practiced the most rigid economy, never, as he says, "allowing himself to spend a fourpence for unnecessary objects till he had acquired it."

During the first year he made \$1,500, and the second \$4,000. In January, 1808, his whole profits were \$175, but at successive intervals of six years from that time he became worth (1814) \$60,000, (1820) \$112,000, (1826) \$280,000, and (1832) \$427,000.

In 1829, Mr. Lawrence commenced a memorandum book, (continued to his death, December 30, 1852,) containing a statement of all his donations, in money, or other articles charged to the cost.

They, within this period amounted to \$639,000, and added to his unrecorded charities, probably make a total of seven hundred thousand dollars.—[Boston Transcript.]

GREAT LOSS OF SHIPPING AT MAZATLAN.—

Capt. Ross, of the steamer *Emelie*, which vessel arrived yesterday from Mazatlan, informs us