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THE DUTCHMAN AND THE BALLOON.

BY FALCONBURGE.

A great many curious and fabled things have been told of Aeronauts, and their aerial carriages, or "balloons." A balloon making a descent on or near people who have never seen such a flying machine, unquestionably looks a little "supernatural like," and, no doubt, makes their hair rise about as sudden as "bread stuffs" do when occasionally. The Pennsylvania are great on ballooning, that State having produced about a baker's dozen of aerial experimenters, whose performances have been attended by no disasters, some peculiarly advantageous to the aeronauts—and considerable addition to the general stock of useful science. Some years ago a balloonist, named West, made several voyages to the upper regions from the town of Lancaster, Lancaster county, Pa. About the same period, a Dutch farmer from the interior of New York State, Dutch as *sour kraut*, took it into his head to pay a visit to some of his equally Dutch friends, in the aforelaid Lancaster county. Nick Morgan was the old farmer's name—simple and honest as was the day is long—with not ten consecutive ideas beyond the daily routine of his farm; a railroad and locomotive he had never seen, and as to the matter of balloons, they were altogether such contrivances as he had never dreamed or heard of. Mounted upon his old sorrel mare, and with a few cabbages, and a clean shirt or two in his saddle bags, old Nick started on his tour to Pennsylvania.

The *vroow* had preceded old Nick, some few days in his visit, and he hustled along to join her. Jogging along quietly and unsuspecting, not far from his journey's end, the old farmer and the old mare were crawling up the slope of a little hill, when a voice called out:

"Hurry on, old man! I want to pitch my grapple into that old side—hurry, hurry!"

The old sorrel pricked up her ears, and old Nick's eyes "poached out" considerably, and he screwed and twisted them behind and before, right, left, and down below, yet nothing could he see, when still a louder and more sternorian than before, came the same awful voice.

"Come, come, old codger, hang you, ride on, I say, or I'll pitch square on you!"

The old man was bewildered, alarmed, horrified! He reigned up the old mare, and the poor old "critter," as he termed her, trembled like a leaf! Old Nick's eyes fairly hung out in every direction, but upwards—no! not the first ghost of a thing could he see, save the hill, on which he stood transfixed, and a few old stumps close by.

To these old stumps, West, the Aeronaut—who was just over the Dutchman—wished to fasten his grappling iron and stop his balloon, as night was approaching, and the better stop could be easily found, there, and then West was extremely anxious to alight. But the old fellow and his horse materially interfered with this arrangement. Time was everything just then—the Aeronaut did not wish to hook up the traveler, nor lose his balloon, so getting vexed at the Dutchman's delay, down West throws his grapple, attached to many fathoms of strong cord, but which proving a little too short, just lit upon the Dutchman's coat tail, and clamped the back part of the saddle tight as wax. At this critical juncture, a puff of wind bounced the balloon upwards, and lifted the mare clean and clear off her hind legs, and but for the girl parting, the poor quadded, Dutchman and all, might have been carried bodily off! The old mare turned up her eyes as the girl of the saddle broke, and, crying the good balloon over head, she bolted as if the veritable "old Nick" himself was after her!

Poor Nick Morgan! his coat tail came out by the roots, and he and the saddle were hitched and hauled for rods down the hill, where, with all the breath knocked out of his body, the poor old man lay stretched like a spread eagle.

"There, you infernal old donkey, you," bawled the Aeronaut, as he was sailing away, "there you are, cuss you, I know it!"

Old Nick revived in time to hear this malediction, and got one glimpse of the flying machine, when up he bounced, and after his mare he went ten miles an hour!

On, on he plunged, until not two ounces of vital air filled his breathing apparatus; over the fence of his native ground Nick flew, and up the lane he traveled, hustled into the house, fumed, fumed, and but up such wondrous strange *dislikes*, that his wife and friends believed in had gone stark mad! Exhausted quite, the poor old fellow threw himself down under the bed, and to all the combined efforts of his friends, the tongue of Nick Morgan refused to *crave* and unravel the mystery. At length his *vroow* esayed—

"Nicholas, vat ish do matter mit you? Umph, speak, and tell your wife vat der matter is, umph!"

No reply, but turning his head over and looking at his wife and friends with all the subdued tenderness of a dyed calf, the old fellow offered up a heavy doleful groan.

"Nicholas! mine tere husband, vat ish do matter, umph!"

Another look, and another doleful groan.

"Nicholas, Nicholas, vy don't you tell me vats der matter?"

The old man rose up a little, stared around, caught hold of his wife's arm, and said in a voice that she was hearing, and let me know it, and I'll raise the devil with the postmaster. And do you mind now and don't pay one cent of the postage in advance, but wait till I see the letter tuk safe from the office."

THE MISSION OF THE SEVENTIES.

BY J. H. JOHNSON.

Go ye herald Seventies, bearing  
Truth and love by God's command,  
Rest not till its light is tearing  
Error's chain from every land,  
For the honest  
Will receive it at your hand.

Preach to all the world repentance,  
Faith in Christ's redeeming blood,  
Let the nations know their sentence,  
Should they slight the word of God,  
Scourged they will be  
For they cannot shut his rod.

Tell to Princes, Kings and great men,  
Thought they sit upon the throne,  
With the wise, the noble statesman,  
Their like shall will soon be blown  
To the four winds,  
If your mission they down.

Go to every heathen nation  
Bid the pilgrim cease to roam,  
Preach to all, in every station  
That the harvest now is come,  
And the oppressor  
Now can flee to Zion's home.

Tell to Christian, Jew and Pagan,  
Every sect in language plain,  
Though they worship God or Dagon  
In their sins they must remain,  
Till baptism  
For remission they obtain.

Tell the saints to flee to Zion  
There to build the House of God,  
Soon the people will be crying  
To go up and learn his word,  
While the nations  
Will be punished by the Lord.

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HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH

[SEPTEMBER, 1833.]

Friday 7th, about sun rise I started with my friends and arrived at Mr. Raglin's at the appointed hour; we did not know but there would be a disturbance among the mob characters to-day, we accordingly had a company of men placed at the county line so as to be ready at a minutes warning if there should be any difficulty at the trial. The trial commenced, William P. Peniston, who was the prosecutor had no witnesses but Adam Black, who contrived to swear a great many things that never had an existence until he swore them, and I presume never entered the heart of any man to conceive, and in fine, I think he swore by the job and that he was employed so to do by Peniston. The witnesses on the part of the defense were Dimick B. Huntington, Gideon Carter, Adam Lightner, and George W. Robinson. The Judge bound Colonel Wight and myself over to Court, in a five hundred dollar bond. There was no proof against us to criminate us, but it is supposed he did it to pacify as much as possible the feelings of the mobbers. The Judge stated afterwards in the presence of George W. Robinson, that there was nothing proven against us worthy of bonds, but we submitted without murmuring a word, gave the bonds with sufficient securities, and all returned home the same evening. We found two persons in Davies at the trial, which gentlemen were sent from Charlton County, as a Committee, to enquire into all this matter, as the mobbers had sent to that place for assistance, they said to take Smith and Wight, but their object was to drive the brethren from the County of Davies as was done in Jackson County; they said the people in Charlton did not see proper to send help without knowing for what purpose they were doing it, and this they said was their errand. They accompanied us to Fur West to hold a council with us, in order to learn the facts of this great excitement, which is, as it were, turning the world upside down. We arrived home in the evening.

This morning a daughter of Elder Shumway died in Camp, also Mrs. Clark's child. The Camp passed through Terre Haute, and over the River Wabash, in a North-westerly direction through Fayette Township, and encamped about a furlong west of E. S. Wolf's store, and within two miles of the west line of Indiana, eleven miles; 423 from Kirtland.

Saturday 8th, the Camp passed on into the state of Illinois, leaving Pilot Grove on the right, traveled twenty five miles; 448 from Kirtland.

The Presidency met in council with the Committee from Charlton County, together with General Atchison, where a relation was given of the whole matter, the present state of excitement and the cause of all this confusion. These gentlemen expressed their fullest satisfaction upon the subject, considering they had been outrageously imposed upon in this matter; they left this afternoon apparently perfectly satisfied with the interview. News came this evening that the mob were to attack Adam-ondi-aham, and a few of the brethren started to assist the brethren there in their defense against the mob. Captain William Allred took a company of ten mounted men, and went to intercept a team with guns and ammunition from Richmond for the mob in Davies. They found the wagon broke down, and the boxes of guns drawn into the high grass near by the wagon, no one present that could be discovered. In a short time two men on horse back, came from towards the camp of the mob, and immediately behind them was a man with a wagon; they all came up and were taken by virtue of a writ, supposing them to be the men who were abetting the mob in carrying the guns and ammunition to those murderers, yea, and murderers too in cool blood. The men were taken together with the guns to Fur West; the guns were distributed among the brethren for their defense, and the prisoners were held in custody. This was a glorious day indeed, the plans of the mob were frustrated in losing their guns, and all their efforts appeared to be blasted. The mob continued to take prisoners at their pleasure; some they kept, and some they let go; they try all in their power to make us commit the first act of violence. They frequently send in word that they are torturing the prisoners to death, in the most aggravating manner; but we understand all their ways, and their cunning and wisdom is not past finding out. Captain Allred acted under the civil authorities in Caldwell, who issued the writ for securing the arms and arresting the carriers. The prisoners were brought to Fur West for trial.

The Camp traveled two miles before breakfast, and tented on each side of little Ambro, near the west line of Edgar County, where the sisters made a washing, directed by the Council, as they had not had the privilege for some

days, while some had died and others were sick. The Camp was instructed that they could not all go up to Zion in a body, but it was wisdom that some should look out places and stop through the winter, and work, and get means to keep themselves when they arrived, as the money received at Bath was growing short; but the Seventies ought to go up and locate their families, and go forth and preach the gospel.

Monday 10th, nine or ten families concluded to look for a place and stop over winter. The Camp passed Independence, and across fifteen mile prairie in all twenty two miles, and encamped by a small stream.

This day the prisoners, John B. Comer, William L. McElroy, and Allen Miller, were brought before Albert Petty, Justice of the Peace for examination. The prisoners asked for bail, to allow time to get counsel. The law allowed no bail, but the Court adjourned till Wednesday, to give time to prisoners to get counsel. After the arrest, the facts were communicated to Judge King by letter, asking his advice how to dispose of the guns and prisoners, under date of "Richmond, September tenth," Judge King advised by letter, to "turn the prisoners loose, and let them receive kind treatment; that the guns were Government property in the care of Cap. Allen Pollard of his vicinity, but whether they went by his authority or permission he could not say, "he was at a loss to give any advice about them, they shall not through any agency of mine be taken from you to be converted and used for illegal purposes."

A. A. KING.

(Directed to Messrs. Smith and Rigdon.)

Under the same date, Judge King advised General Atchison "to send two hundred or more men and disperse the forces in Davies and all the assembled armed forces in Caldwell, and cause those Mormons who refuse to give up, to surrender, and be recognized, for it will not do to compromise the law with them—What compromise need there be Judge King, for no Mormon had refused to surrender to the requisitions of the law. It is mob violence alone that the Mormons are contending against. A petition was this day made out by the citizens of Ray County, directed to General Atchison, to call out the Militia to suppress this insurrection in Caldwell and Davies, and save the effusion of blood, which must speedily take place unless prevented; signed by Jesse Coates and twenty eight others.

Tuesday 11th, the Camp traveled sixteen miles across the prairie and pitched tents in Jackson County.

Wednesday 12th, Camp traveled twenty nine miles; 534 from Kirtland.

This day the prisoners John B. Comer and his comrades were put upon trial. It was proven to the Court that the guns were taken by one of the prisoners, and that they were taking them to Davies County to arm the mob. It was also proved that the mob was collecting for the purpose of driving the Saints from their homes. The prisoners were held to bail for their appearance at the Circuit Court; Comer as principal, the others were hired into his service. This day also a communication was made to Governor Boggs, dated Davies County containing all the falsehoods and lies that the evil geniuses of mobocrats, villains, and murderers could invent, charging the Mormons with every crime they themselves had been guilty of, and calling the Mormons impostors, rebels, Canadian refugees, emissaries of the prince of darkness, &c., signed, "The citizens of Davies and Livingston Counties."

Under this date, General Atchison informed the Governor by letter from Head Quarters at Richmond, that on the solicitation of the citizens and advice of the Judge of the Circuit he had ordered out four companies of fifty men each from the Militia of Clay County, and a like number from Ray; also four hundred men to hold themselves in readiness if required, all mounted and riflemen, except one company of infantry. The troops will proceed immediately to the scene of excitement and insurrection. About this time sixty or more mobbers entered Dr. Witt and warned the brethren to leave the place.

Thursday 13th, the Camp traveled to Dolvin, twelve miles. Brother Thornton's child died in the evening, and was buried on the morning of the 14th.

Friday 14th, the Camp passed through Springfield, which it is expected will soon be the Capital of Illinois, instead of Vandalia. Much opposition was manifested at Springfield in the countenances of men, in their hard and unrighteous remarks against Joseph Smith, and the Church, and in much laughing, Feyer and Ague, and Chills and Fever are the prevailing diseases in this place. The drought continues, the water in the wells is very low, and many springs entirely dry; many families found stopping places before arriving here. The Camp is sometimes short of food, both for man and beast, and they know what it is to be hungry. Their living for the last one hundred miles, has been boiled corn, and shaving pudding, which is made of new corn ears shaved upon a jointer or fore plane—it is excellent with milk, butter, or sweetening, or with an occasional mixture of pork, pork, potatoes, pumpkins, melons, &c., makes a comfortable living. The cobs and remaining corn is given to the horses, so that nothing is lost; hence the proverb goes forth in the world "The Mormons would starve a host of enemies to death, for they will live where every body else would die." The Camp numbers about two hundred and sixty. There was five hundred and 15, but they have been scattered to the four winds, and it is because of selfishness, covetousness, murmurings and complaints, and not having fulfilled their covenants that they have been thus scattered. Traveled twenty three miles, and tented five miles west of Springfield; 569 miles from Kirtland.

I was at home after three o'clock in the evening.

William Dryden, Justice of the Peace in Davies County, stated to the Governor in a long communication, "That he had issued a writ against Alanson Ripley, George A. Smith, and others, for assaulting and threatening Adam Black on the eighth of August last; and that the officer with a guard of ten men in attempting to serve the writ, was forcibly driven from the town where the offenders were supposed to be, and that the Mormons were so well armed and so numerous in Caldwell and Davies, that the judicial power of the counties was wholly unable to execute a writ against a Mormon, and that the Mormons held the "Institutions of the country in utter contempt," with many more such lies of the blackest kind: upon which Governor Boggs issued an order to General David R. Atchison, of the third Division of Missouri Militia, through the Adjutant General, B. M. Lisle, to raise a sufficient force of troops under his command, and aid the Civil Officers in Davies County to execute all writs and other

processes, in their charge and especially assist the officer charged with the execution of a writ issued by William Dryden, Justice of the Peace, on the twenty ninth of August last, for the arrest of Alanson Ripley, George A. Smith, and others, and bring the offenders to Justice. The following letter gives a tolerable fair view of the movements of the Militia for a few days past.

Head Quarters, 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, Missouri Militia, Camp at Grand River, September 15th, 1838. Major General, David R. Atchison, commanding 3rd Division Missouri Militia.

Sir,—In pursuance of your orders dated 11th inst., I issued orders to Col. Wm. A. Dunn, commanding the 28th regiment, to raise four companies of mounted Riflemen, consisting of fifty men each; also to Col. John Boulware, commanding 70th regiment, to raise two companies of mounted Riflemen, consisting each of like number, to start forthwith for service in the Counties of Caldwell, and Davies. On the same day, Colonel Dunn obtained the four companies of volunteers required from the 28th regiment, and on the morning of the 12th I took the command in person, and marched to the line of Caldwell, at which point, I ordered the Colonels to march the regiments to the timber on Crooked River. I then started for Fur West, the County Seat of Caldwell, accompanied by my aid alone. On arriving at that place, I found Comer, Miller, and McElroy, the prisoners mentioned in your order; I demanded of the guard who had them in confinement, to deliver them over to me, which was promptly done. I also found that the guns, that had been captured by the Sheriff and citizens of Caldwell, had been distributed and placed in the hands of the soldiery and scattered over the country; I ordered them to be immediately collected and delivered up to me. I then sent an express to Col. Dunn to march the regiment by day light, for that place, where he arrived about 7 a. m., making forty miles since 10 o'clock a. m., on the previous day. When my command arrived, the guns were delivered up, amounting to forty two stand, three stand could not be produced, as they had probably gone to Davies County. I sent these guns under a guard, to your command in Ray County together with the prisoner Comer, the other two being citizens of Davies, I retained and brought with me to this County, and released them on parole of honor, as I conceived their detention illegal. At 8 o'clock a. m., we took up the line of march, and proceeded through Mill Port in Davies County, thirty seven miles from our former encampment, and arrived at the camp of the citizens of Davies and other adjoining Counties, which amounted to between two and three hundred, as their Commander, Dr. Austin of Carroll informed me. Your order, requiring them to disperse, which had been forwarded in advance of my command, by your aid James M. Hughes, was read to them, and they were required to disperse; they professed that their object for arming and collecting was solely for defence, but they were marching and counter marching guards out, and myself and others who approached the camp were taken to task, and required to wait the approach of the Sergeant of the Guard. I had an interview with Dr. Austin, and his professions were all pacific, but they still continue in arms, marching and counter marching. I then proceeded with your aid, J. M. Hughes, and my aid Benjamin Holliday, to the Mormon encampment commanded by Colonel Wight; we held a Conference with him, and he professed entire willingness to disband and surrender up to me every one of the Mormons accused of crime, &c., required in return that the hostile forces, collected by the other citizens of the County, should also disband, at the camp commanded by Dr. Austin. I demanded the prisoner, detained in your order, who had been released on the evening after my arrival in their vicinity. I took up line of march, and encamped in the direct road between the two hostile encampments, where I have remained since, within about two and a half miles of Wight's encampment, and sometimes further from me. I intend to occupy this position until your arrival, as I deem it best to preserve peace, and prevent an engagement between the parties, and if kept so for a few days, they will doubtless disband without coercion. I have the honor to be, yours with respect A. W. DONIPHAN, Brig. Genl. 1st Brig. 3rd Div. Mo. Mil.

By this it is clearly seen that the officers and troops acting under the Governor's orders, had very little regard to the laws of the land, otherwise, Comer, Miller, and McElroy would not have been discharged by them. I was at, and about home this day attending to my business as usual.

The Camp traveled twelve miles before breakfast, and pitched their tents near Elder Keelers—there was some contention among them, and Bro. Pierce's child died this afternoon, and was buried in the Camp ground.

Sunday 16th, held meeting in the afternoon, had preaching and breaking of bread. I was at home all day with my family.

Monday 17th, I was consulting with the brethren at home and about the City. The Camp passed through Jacksonville in Morgan County to Geneva twenty five miles. There was a small Church at Geneva, and a few members in Jacksonville.

THE CRYSTAL TYPE.—We find in Putnam's Monthly for February a well-merited compliment to Mr. Whipple, of this city, for his crystalotype—a system of simultaneous daguerrotypy and engraving, the image being sunk into a plate of glass as soon as received into the camera, and there remaining in such form that the plate may be placed in the ordinary copier press, and impressions taken on paper. We were surprised yesterday, on looking in at Mr. Whipple's establishment, 96 Washington street, to see to what perfection he has brought this remarkable invention. Some of the crystalotype impressions were so perfect that we mistook them for fine mezzotint engravings. On his walls, Mr. W. has a crystalotype of all the members of the late graduating class at Cambridge, which is an extraordinary specimen of the new art. By this cheap and beautiful process, a whole family may have their likenesses crystalotyped and bound up in the family Bible, for a lasting memorial.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Important from the Society Islands: We learn that Capt. Clarke of the schooner Julius Pringle, arrived at San Francisco, from the Society Islands, with important advice. Capt. C. reported that H. B. M. frigate Porpoise, Admiral Ormsley, steam frigate Virago, and a French steamer, were at Honolulu on the 12th August, and that it was the intention of the Admiral to take that Island, as also Raiatea and others, under the protection of the British flag.

The French authorities of the Islands disputed the right to take possession, but Capt. Clarke was of opinion that the Admiral would enforce his determination.—N. Y. Herald.

SUMMARY

From California Mail, to April 4th, arrived 14th inst.

16th February, Steamer Independence, Vanderbilt line, Capt. Sampson, bound to San Francisco, ran on a well known rock, on a clear morning, off the South point of Margarita Island, within 300 rods of shore; 400 passengers, 150 lost, remainder escaped to a barren island; where they fell to robbing the dead bodies of such as floated ashore, of money, clothing, &c.

Alta California April 4th gives particulars of President Pierce's inauguration, address, &c., Attorney General Crittenden married widow Ashly, March 27th; Mr. King's health regarded as almost hopeless, riot at Charleston, Mass., suppressed by the military; California got \$500,000 appropriation for fortifications, and demands 900,000 more for a Navy yard.

March 28th Weaversville burned, loss \$100,000. Famine at Madaira, New York and Boston furnishing supplies.

32 Cahula Indians, complained to Mr. Wilson, Indian Agent at Los Angeles, that Mr. Weaver, at San Geronimo had shot their animals, and imposed on them in various ways. Mr. Wilson could offer no redress or relief, as it was a case of civil jurisdiction of the state, and referred the matter to the Justice of the Peace at San Bernardino.

April 11th, Steamer Jenny Lind, on her passage from Alviso to San Francisco, blew out the cap of the hand-hole, in the end of her boiler, killing 18, and scalding 30 persons, as they were ranged at the dinner table, among the number was Mr. C. A. Shelton.

The Argentine Republic is still embued in civil war, and hostilities are carried to a relentless pitch of revenge and hatred.

Capt. Wm. Swain, of the Ship Francis, of New Bedford, writing at Honolulu February 17th, 1838 to the Polynesian, gives a history of the loss of his Ship, at the Island of Mangia, lat. 29, 57 South, lon. 159, 00 West, December 25th; of his kind treatment by Mr. Gill, the English Missionary; and continues—

"I feel it my duty to here state a few particulars with regard to the natives, as few such are found on any of the islands in the Pacific. The success of the mission on the island may be judged from the following facts. Not an article was stolen from the wreck, and when they picked up what drifted on shore and were ordered to bring them back by the native authorities, they immediately did so.

"When the natives first came on board one of them came to me and asked if he might have some turkeys and ducks that were washing about the deck and told him to take them, and thought no more about them; but on my leaving the island, he followed me to the boat with them, and insisted that they still belonged to me, and that he had only taken care of them for me."

I will also mention one more anecdote and leave it with the public, assuring them that from these facts they may form a correct idea of the natives in general. I touched at this island in March, 1851, and recruited my ship, & on going on board at night I found I had more than my boat would carry off safely and not wishing to stay over night, I left three hogs on the beach. Immediately on my arrival last December, the same three hogs were brought, & was informed that they belonged to me, and that no charge would be made for their keeping.

I could give you many more instances of their honesty, but time and space will not admit of my writing any more."

Great demand for laborers in Ireland, the work of 4 or 5 months must be done in 5 or 6 weeks.—Potatoe planting likely.

France is quite elated about the Emperor's marriage; bridal gift of the Emperor 1,400,000 francs, distributed by the Empress among charitable institutions; crown jewels delivered to minister of state; Baron Rothschild of London invited to attend the wedding; some say if the Pope will not come to Paris to marry the Emperor, he will go to Rome; and other papers say the Pope has left Rome to get clear of the job.

Small Pox, to considerable extent, among the Columbia River Indians.

Santa Anna was expected in Mexico by the first steamer in April. He had received the suffrages of 16 States and Territories. Santa Anna has a fine plantation at Turban, about 15 miles from Cartagena, where Col. Escobar, (delegate of the Santa Annists of Mexico) found him Feb. 1st, and requested his return. At first he pretended reluctance, and recounted his sufferings for his country and the injustice he had received at her hands; inquiring whether he could now have any reasonable expectation of better treatment.

At last upon the pressing solicitation of Col. Escobar, he gave his final answer in the following terms:

"I, who value independence as the greatest of blessings and who am persuaded that the good citizen ought to defend it with all his power, I feel myself no longer capable of closing my ears to the voice of my compatriots. I cannot fail to appreciate the honor with which they wish to cover me in calling me to their aid to deliver them from the labyrinth where they wander, and above all, to save their national existence, severely menaced by the greed of our neighbors, and which the treason and insolence of some Mexicans endanger. You can, then, return by the next packet, and in rendering the report of your mission to the authorities and the persons who dispatched you, you will inform them on my part that in the month of March I shall leave this place for the shores of Mexico; for I cannot do it sooner, living, as I do, in a country where I have been obliged to meet my expenses by dependence upon my private resources alone."

Upon my arrival I shall approach all the influential persons who truly love their country; I will treat with them, and if I meet with co-operation, if I see that with sincerity they are ready to make a formal recognition of expurgations and erroneous opinions—i. e., finally, there can be found men of spirit disposed to defend our rights obstinately against the aggressors of the North and to raise the standard of Independence or Death—then I will give myself willingly to new sacrifices; for, in truth, I cannot survive the loss of the Mexican nationality, and I desire to bury myself under its ruins if, when the Mexicans have fulfilled their duties, the Controller of the Destiny of Nations condemns ours to so great a calamity. But if my hopes should prove not to correspond with the accomplishment of the object I propose to myself—that is to say, with the well being and the glory of the nation to which I belong—I will return in despair to bewail in this retreat the obstinate blindness of a people who persist in their total ruin, in depriving from the only way that remains to escape the fate of those who have fallen into a similar fatal situation."

April 2nd, Flour at Yreka, selling for \$1.00 per pound.

Tax of \$4.00 per head on foreign miners in California.

The French Empire not recognized and St. Petersburg, but the Cholera making dreadful ravages. War is a brisk topic in France, the three Courts of Vienna, St. Petersburg, and Berlin have caused much uneasiness. The Czar addressed a letter to Napoleon, "Dear Friend" not "Brother," the title bestowed on other sovereigns, and adds "I call myself Emperor by the grace of God; but Emperor by the will of the people, sounds too revolutionary."

Steamer R. K. Page collapsed a flue, March 20th, enroute from Sacramento to Marysville, Capt., Lieut, Pilot, and several passengers missing. Page was racing with the Gov. Dana. We don't blame the officers for coming up missing, after being guilty of steamboat racing.

Our debt now to Europe, for stocks alone, is estimated at over \$300,000,000. Our export of specie, the past year to over \$40,000,000.

Small Pox, in small quantities at Honolulu, and various parts of California. Bees-wax, &c., selling for vaccine matter.

21 Rail Roads, in operation, in course of construction, or are projected, will center in Cincinnati.

Plans of Rail Roads from Moscow to Black Sea, from Moscow to Novgorod; and from Warsaw to St. Petersburg, are considered by the Czar.

Reported that United States, have again offered \$80,000,000 for Cuba.

Expenses of California Legislature, from opening session, to March 4th, two months, pay of Senators, \$19,116; officers and attaches \$19,000. Assembly men, 44,604; officers &c., 20,000. Mileage, 15,938, and Printers accounts audited \$25,000. Total, independent of contingencies, \$143,658, or upwards of \$1700 per day, and only about 46 bills passed, out of 206 introduced, and those passed of little importance.

Indians uniting in their hostilities in the North part of the State, the first two months of this year. Joaquin, the notorious mountain robber still at large.

"Crime has attained a fearful license on the highways," and perpetrators escape by day light.

Mining operations pretty good, generally, but robberies and murders mar much of their sport.

The Marriage of Louis Napoleon.

The Emperor Louis Napoleon has delivered a discourse from the throne, in which he refers in the strongest terms to the slight shown him by Austria in refusing him the hand of the Princess Wassa.

In speaking of the Empress, he says of her—

Catholic and pious, she will address to Heaven the same prayers as myself for the happiness of France; gracious and good, she will, in the same position, such is my fervent hope, revive the virtues of the Empress Josephine. [Prolonged applause and shouts of Vive L'Empereur! Vive L'Impératrice!]

I come then, gentlemen, to say, that I have preferred a woman whom I loved and respected, to one whom I knew not, an alliance with whom might have had its advantages mingled with its sacrifices. Without disrespect to any one, I have followed my inclinations but after having consulted my reason and my convictions; in fine, in placing my independence, the qualities of the heart the success of my family above the prudence of dynasties and the calculations of ambition, I should not be less strong because I am more free. [Loud applause.]

Shortly, at Notre Dame, I will present the Empress to the people and the army; the confidence they have in me assures their sympathies for her whom I have chosen; and you, gentlemen, in learning to know her, will be convinced that in this, too, I have been inspired by Providence. (The hall resounded with applause.)

Interesting from the Gila—End of the Indian War.

By information just received from Fort Yuma, at the mouth of the Gila, it appears that Major Heintzelman has succeeded in making a peace with the Yumas, who have agreed to return to their former fields, near the point, and live in friendship with the Americans.

This is the end of the Indian war got up several months since by Antonio Garra and others. After a series of expeditions from Fort Yuma, sent out on every occasion when an Indian was heard in the vicinity, a final expedition was made, towards the end of September, extending some eighty or one hundred miles up the Colorado, where the Indians were surprised, and their principal chief taken into the hands of Major Heintzelman, made all the amends he could for the misconduct of his people, throwing the whole blame, however, upon Antonio Garra and another chief, named Hicronimo, both of whom have perished in the war, together with many other chiefs and head men. The country now, in that direction, will be perfectly safe for emigrants or settlers, and sheep can be introduced into California from Sonora with security.

Major Heintzelman reports the Colorado, by actual trial for eighty miles above the Gila, as superior to the Ohio below Louisville for navigation, and gives the opinion that it will be found good to the Great Canon some two hundred and fifty miles above Fort Yuma.

Mr. Turnbull, who has undertaken to put a small steamer on the lower part of the river, was at Fort Yuma, on the 17th instant, and confidently expected to bring up his steamer from the mouth of the river before the end of the month. Mr. Turnbull is executing a contract for carrying supplies to the post, by the way of the Gulf of California and the Colorado river, and there is every prospect of success.

Major Heintzelman also reports the lands on the river Yallours excellent, and suggests that a good communication with the Salt Lake country may be found by following in that direction.—[New York Herald.]

INDIA.

PROGRESS OF HOSTILITIES AGAINST THE BURMESE.

The Times has received a telegraphic despatch from Trieste, January 27th, 1 o'clock a. m., in anticipation of the overland India mail, per steamer Germania. The despatch says—Gen. Godwin having imprudently stationed at advanced posts of only 400 men at Pegu, sixty miles from Rangoon, and within a short distance of the gulf body of the Burmese army, the Burmese commander immediately attacked it, cut off its communication with Rangoon, and effected an ammunition convoy, invested the place, harrying the little garrison day and night, and cut off the approaches from Rangoon. A naval force, with 150 marines, 300 European troops, and a steamship, attempted to force the passage to relieve Pegu, but were driven back with loss. Two columns of 2,400 men then left Rangoon, encountered the Burmese, defeated them with great loss, and succeeded in reaching Pegu.

Floods.

The earthquake which recently visited the North-western portion of England has been succeeded by heavy rains and continuous rain, so that the rivers and brooks have in many parts of England been swollen to an unusual extent, and a very large amount of damage done. The Thames rose higher on Friday than it had done for a century, flooding the Surrey side for several miles. At Birmingham there were heavy floods, and in some parts of the town, near the river Rea, persons had to wade up to their necks in the water, or be conveyed by horse and cart to their dwellings. In Herefordshire a mail coach and four horses were swept away by the flood, and one passenger, a scholastic lost his life. In the Midland counties generally a great deal of damage has been done, including the destruction of one or more railway bridges and the injury of several others. The Trent Valley line has been rendered temporarily useless for all purposes of traffic. The gales of wind have been from the South-east, and their disastrous effects have been most severely felt on the Irish coast. One vessel was dashed in pieces off Kingsdown harbor, and the whole of the crew, with the exception of the captain and a boy, were lost. Several other shipwrecks have taken place.