

The Earthquake at San Salvador.

The night of the 16th of April, 1854, will ever be one of and bitter memory for the people of Salvador. On that unfortunate night our happy and beautiful capital was made a heap of ruins. Movements of the earth were felt on the morning of Holy Thursday, preceded by sounds like the rolling of heavy artillery over pavements, and like distant thunder. The people were a little alarmed at this phenomenon, but it did not prevent them from meeting in the churches to celebrate the solemnities of the day. On Saturday all was quiet, and confidence was restored. The people of the neighborhood assembled as usual to celebrate the anniversary. The night of Sunday was tranquil, and was also the whole of Sunday. The heat, it is true, was considerable, but the atmosphere was calm and serene.

For the first three hours of the evening nothing unusual occurred; but at half past nine a severe shock of an earthquake, occurring without the usual preliminary noises, alarmed the whole city. Many families left their houses and made encampments in the public squares, while others prepared to pass the night in their respective court yards. Finally, at ten minutes to 11, without premonition of any kind, the earth began to heave and tremble with such fearful force that in ten seconds the entire city was prostrated. The crashing of houses and churches stunned the ears of the terrified inhabitants, while a cloud of dust from the falling ruins enveloped them in a pall of impenetrable darkness. Not a drop of water could be got to relieve the half-choked and suffocating, for the wells and fountains were filled up or made dry. The clock tower of the cathedral carried a great part of the edifice with it in its fall. The towers of the church of San Francisco crushed the Episcopal oratory and part of the palace. The church of Santo Domingo was buried beneath its towers, and the college of the Assumption was entirely ruined. The new and beautiful edifice of the University was demolished. The church of the Forces, separated in the center, and its walls fell outward to the ground. Of the private houses a few were left standing, but all were rendered uninhabitable. It is worthy of remark that the walls left standing are old ones; all those of modern construction have fallen. The public edifices of the government and city shared the common destruction. The devastation was effected, as we have said, in the first ten seconds; for, although the succeeding shocks were tremendous and accompanied by fearful rumblings beneath our feet, they had comparatively trifling results, for the reason that the first had left but little for their ravages.

Solemn and terrible was the picture presented on that dark, funeral night, of a whole people clashing in the plazas, on their knees crying with loud voices to heaven for mercy, or in agonizing accents calling for their children and friends, whom they believed to be buried beneath the ruins. A heaven-quake and ominous movement of the earth rapid and unequal, causing a terror indescribable, an intense sulphurous odor filling the atmosphere, and indicating an approaching eruption of the volcano; streets filled with ruins or overhung by threatening walls; a suffocating cloud of dust, almost rendering respiration impossible;—and the spectacle presented by the unhappy city on that memorable and awful night.

A hundred boys were shut up in the college, many invalids crowded the hospitals, and the barracks were full of soldiers. The sense of the catastrophe which must have befallen them gave urgency to the first moments of reflection after the earthquake was over. It was believed that at least a fourth part of the inhabitants had been buried beneath its ruins. The members of the Government, hastened to ascertain, as far as practicable, the extent of the catastrophe, and to quiet the public mind. It was found that the loss of life had been much less than was supposed, and it now appears probable that the number of the killed will not exceed one hundred and the wounded fifty. Among the latter is the bishop, who received a severe blow on the head; the late President, and the wife of the Secretary of the Legislative Council, the latter severely.

Fortunately, the earthquake has not been followed by rains, which gives an opportunity to disinter the public archives, as also many of the valuable articles contained in the dwellings of the citizens.

The movements of the earth still continue, with strong shocks, and the people, fearing a general wallowing up of the site of the city, or that they may be buried under some sudden eruption of the volcano, are hastening away, taking with them their household gods, the sweet memories of their infancy, and their domestic animals, perhaps the only property left for the support of their families.

The ruined city of San Salvador is situated on a plain 2,115 feet above the level of the sea, in the midst of a mountain range studded with volcanoes, and about twenty-two miles from the port of La Libertad, on the Pacific coast. Its population in the year 1852 was estimated at 25,000, and at the time of this calamity was probably 30,000. San Salvador has suffered greatly in past times from earthquakes. Severe ones are recorded as having occurred in the years 1573, 1593, 1625, 1636, and 1788. Another occurred in 1839, and the volcano has several times threatened general devastation. [Commercial Adv.]

Japan.

Before the interview broke up, Commodore Perry mentioned that he proposed to give his officers leave to go on shore by way of recreation. To this no great objection was made, and we believe that within a few days afterwards several of the officers were taking exercise on shore. The Rev. Mr. Bittinger, the Chaplain, made several excursions among the villages and corn fields, which last he found in high cultivation. The houses were generally thatched, but those of the better sort were covered with tiles, having yards and small gardens within the enclosure.

The following day, the same gentleman, finding the people neither unfriendly or indisposed to receive him, and having obtained leave to go ashore, determined to visit two large cities some miles off, called Kanawaha and Kasacca, and with that view crossed an arm of the bay, which shortened the distance some miles. He then proceeded through Kanagawa, supposed to contain from one to two hundred thousand inhabitants, and from the immense crowds that poured out everywhere to see the stranger, there can be no doubt of the population being very great. The crowds, however, caused no inconvenience or impediment, for, on a wave of the hand from the Japanese officials who accompanied Mr. Bittinger, a messenger having been sent forward for the purpose, the people packed themselves to the sides of the houses, and left the streets clear for the stranger. He entered some of the houses, which he found primitive in their furniture and arrangements, but compared with other Oriental dwellings of the same class, neat and comfortable. In some of them he observed clocks of Japanese manufacture. He also visited several temples, which, though smaller than in China, have more gilding on their walls and ornaments on their idols, and generally are in better order. The priests, as well as the people were distinguished for their courtesy. The cities visited were not only very extensive, (estimated to be six miles long) but, with wide, well formed streets. Kasacca is from fifteen to twenty miles distant, by land, from the ships; and Mr. Bittinger being thus necessarily absent, some anxiety was felt about him. As he was returning, a Japanese officer put in his hands an order from the Commodore for all officers to return on board, and shortly afterward a courier mounted on a splendid black horse, delivered a similar dispatch, and finding it was understood and acted on, turned round, and galloped back to report the approach of the American officer, who con-

cluded his journey by torchlight, and found on his arrival that everything that had occurred had been noted, even the number of buttons on his coat being recorded.

Four days afterwards the presents were exchanged, time having been required to erect platforms for their reception. These for the Emperor consisted of the following among other things:

A railway with steam engine; an electric telegraph; a surf boat; a life boat; a printing press; a fine longnet; a set of Audubon's American Ornithology, splendidly bound; plates of American maps of different States of America; agricultural implements, with all the modern improvements; a piece of cloth; a bale of cotton; a stove; rifles, pistols, and swords; champagne; cordials and American whiskey.

And for the Empress, (presuming there is one):

A telescope; a longnet in a gilded case; a lady's toilet box, gilded; a scarlet velvet dress; a changeable silk dress, flowered; a splendid robe; Audubon's illustrated works; a handsome set of chairs; a mantlepiece clock; a parlor stove; box of fine wines; a box of perfumery; a box of fancy soap.

Among the other presents, perhaps the one most valued was a copy of Webster's complete Dictionary to the imperial interpreter. To the high officers were given books, rifles, pistols, swords, wines, cloths, maps, stoves, clocks and cordials, the last of which they fully appreciated, and, as regards clocks, when it was proposed to bring an engine from shipboard to set them going, the Japanese said there was no occasion for that, for they had clockmakers in Yedo who understood them perfectly.

The miniature railway, and five miles of magnetic telegraph, created great astonishment. Arranged with Japanese characters there was much amusement among the natives at the extremes of the lines at the rapidity and ease with which a conversation could be carried on, additional wires being ordered to be prepared immediately, so that they might carry the communication right up to the capital. The railway was then taken round a circuit of some fifty yards in diameter—or nearly a tenth of a mile in length. The locomotive, with its tender and car, was made to travel at the rate of forty miles an hour. Of course the action of these machines was only intended as a small exhibition of Western science. The curiosity of the Japanese appears to have been highly excited by the beautiful symmetry of the Macedonian, and the arizans were engaged in measuring her, as they said, for the purpose of building her counterpart.

Two ports are given in trade—Matsumi (a large town, says Matse Brun, with fifty thousand inhabitants, situated on a bay at the southwest point of the island of Ise; its harbor is constantly filled with merchant vessels, and it has a flourishing trade) Yedo, and Sio-dima, before mentioned;—and in addition to these places with trading residents, another location is promised contiguous to the coal country.

At first the Japanese commissioners spoke of one year for the installation, and five for the trading places, as periods within which they promised the warm endeavor of their government to prepare the people for the new regulations. The laws of the empire, they said, were very strict against trading of any kind excepting at Nanga-saki with the Dutch. To these lengthy periods, however, his Excellency Commodore Perry temperately, though firmly, objected—insisting on the coal depot at once, and trading ports within a year.

From the London Daily News.

The Ice-Burst on the Neva.

The crisis of the Baltic enterprise seems near at hand. Under date of the 3d of May, we hear of bitter east winds and thick falling snow; of the 4th, of Stockholm steamers running, with crowds of citizens, to see the fleet; on the 5th, of fog so thick that the ships could not stir. In Finland meantime, the season is mild, and vegetation is rapidly advancing. The month of May is always the season of suspense at St. Petersburg—the time when it is said the restless Czar, who sleeps only by snatches, looks out, or goes forth, almost nobody else is stirring, to observe the state of his watery realm, and see which way the wind blows.

The suspense is about the wind; and even now, in this most solemn spring season of all the fifty-seven he has known, the movements of the wind are of more consequence to Nicholas than even those of the allies. A long continuance of strong east winds would do more for him than all the preparations he can make. A rush of west winds would ruin him more speedily and thoroughly than all his united enemies could without his help.

The fog is the token that the crisis is at hand.—The fog precedes the breaking up of the ice in the Neva; and it will be succeeded by those singular twilight nights, of unequalled beauty, which are the only charms of the desolate region where St. Petersburg stands.

While the fog lasts, the sentinels on the watch towers in the city look out in vain—some towards Lake Ladoga, some up the Neva, some towards the sea. They can hear something, but see nothing. So it is with the Czar, listening in his balcony; and with the commanders at Swenborg and Cronstadt; and perhaps with our "Clarkey," walking the deck, and talking to himself. What he is listening for, is the arrival of the French squadron, which will enable him to proceed to his work when the fog curtain rises.

What the Russians are listening for, is first, the wind. To come to some signing over the peaty plains which stretch to the margin of the gulf, whence they look like a mere drift upon the waters. Over that barren, bleak expanse, the wind comes sighing thro' the rushes, with an occasional bark of the wolf, or hurst of the din of the water-fowl in the pools which are already melted.—To others the wind comes vibrating like mournful music thro' the pine forests, which, surrounding the Capital with their black belt, nowhere farther off than twenty miles, approach much nearer in some directions.

There are sounds which come to the ear on May nights when the wind is from any point of the compass; for there are swamps and pine-forests everywhere. It is the voice of the waters that the watchers listen for with hearts that stand still. As long as the hollow moaning goes on, the moaning of the imprisoned winds below the ice, the suspense is complete. Sooner or later comes the crack, which tells that the hour of crisis has come. The cracks of the ice are naturally the most impressive, and sound the loudest in the night. The Czar and his sentries are already on the watch; but now the citizens rise, and look out in vain thro' the fog. Some dress and go to the wharves, tho' it is much too soon to conjecture how high the waters will rise. Next comes the crash of the ice, driven up in heaps in the river, or against the wharves; and then the more anxious sound—the swish of the driven waters. The thing most desired is a moderate east wind—and this is what usually happens. A violent east wind brings down the inland ice and flood too fast; and every inch that the waters rise above the iron rings in the granite embankment is so much danger. But the fearful thing is a strong west wind, turning back the flood on its way to the Gulf. Then it is less the swash of waters pouring down than the roar of the sea coming up; and when the tide meets, the consequence is what the world saw in 1824.

The vessels that were not capsize by the meeting of the floods, were carried over the wharves, and stranded on the sands, which were arable fields the day before. The nine rivers and seven canals on which St. Petersburg is seated all overflowed at once, and the flood poured into the upper chambers of the best houses in the capital.—At Cronstadt a large vessel was drifted into the main street of the town, and left there. Every successive year adds to the peril of such a chance; for every year does St. Petersburg settle lower in the swamp.

Amid the stagnant silence maintained there, about all disagreeable facts, this very disagreeable fact is well understood. The matter is heard driving new pills incessantly—that is a sound that

cannot be muffled. The blocks of granite settle unequally; that is an irregularity which the masonry of Cronstadt cannot resist. The walls of palaces crack, and houses sink down, and ways into the bog, and all the world may see them melt down or be shored up. The destruction will be horrible some day; and every inhabitant knows it, and only hopes that the place may last his time. But if a west wind should carry up, not the sea only, but those who are now riding that sea, what then? This is what the Czar is listening for—the one other sound—the boom of cannon—which might for once rival in terror the roar of the sea.

From Cronstadt, sixteen miles off, the spire of the Admiralty, and the glittering cupolas of St. Petersburg may be seen on a clear day. Cronstadt is nearer to St. Petersburg than Gravesend is to London. From St. Petersburg the boom of such cannon as we may have sent there may be heard from Cronstadt, if we have the west wind for our herald of approach. By that time the fog will be gone, and the transparent twilight of that latitude will have set in. The Admirals will then have no more time for listening, like the Czar.—Such a chance as that wind would give the channels for them, and obviate their chief difficulty.—A very few hours of such a tide would suffice for their attempt upon Cronstadt.

The gun-boats of the enemy, ambushed among the islands, and watching with intense curiosity and awe the great floating fortifications that we have sent against their stationary one, must not, in such a case, come out, unless they would be run down; and the sentries on the bastions at Cronstadt would see with dismay leave rapidly the ordinary watermarks are disappearing. Such a tide would be the best of allies; but without it, we are disposed to believe that Cronstadt is, as is now hinted from the scene of action, "not impregnable."

We hear much of the shallows there; but it is certain that the largest Russian ships of war are built at St. Petersburg, as far as the hulls are concerned, and then brought into the Cronstadt harbors to be finished. They are brought by the old fashioned machinery of "damels" down the river, and then by means of the great ship-cable, Cronstadt, into the heart of that Middle March—the one running for the place. The March holds for large ships of war at once. The Czar permits no smothering of the Neva. To sound the Neva is death to Russian subjects; but it is given out that the average depth is nine feet on the bar, and twelve within. We all know what Russian figures are worth, and we may be sure that the shallowest depth that can be believed will be the one reported. We know too, that the range of difference between the highest and the lowest water is very great, and that the period of highest water is just at hand.

New and Destructive Engines of War.

The Paris correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives the following account of new engines of destruction which will be brought into requisition by the present European war. He says:

"The new invention for the more rapid destruction of human beings, which the war is bringing to light, especially in England, surpasses all expectations. The arsenals of England have for a long time been closed to visitors, and even members of Parliament while these new and terrible machines were being constructed and experimented upon, and no knowledge of their existence, even was permitted, until now called forth by actual service. Many years ago the English government had a proposition before them to adopt Wagner's Boating gun, and hesitated. A member of Parliament exclaimed, 'He demands but £300,000, and yet you hesitate! Hasten to buy this machine, declare war against France, and you will destroy her marine in a few days time!' No attention was paid to this apostrophe at the time in France, and apparently none in England. But this terrible invention, of which the public has ceased to talk, and which was even ridiculed at the time, has been entering in concealment into the arsenals of Woodstock, and is now ready to go out on its work of destruction.

"The Count Lavallotte, captain of military marine in France, who knew the construction of this gun, it is said, made endeavors to have it adopted by the minister of marine under Louis Philippe. It is simply a long Congreve gun, which glides along on the water. In a straight line it strikes the vessel which it is directed, when it thrusts into its side a iron head containing two pounds of fulminating powder of mercury. When the fire strikes the vessel, it explodes, blowing a hole in the vessel ten or twelve feet in diameter, which it is impossible for them to close up as they do the round holes made by cannon balls.

"To admitting that the Russian fleets shall retire under the unapproachable fortresses of Cronstadt and Sebastopol, they can not be in safety from this terrible Congreve gun, which carries almost to any distance within the reach of the aim, and far beyond the reach of any other gun. It can not be prevented from passing through the most contracted straits where ships pass.

"The submarine boats are so perfected at this moment, that they can reach and attach a burner to an enemy's ship without running the least danger. Experiments are also being made with an asphyxiating ball, which does not kill, but which paralyzes an entire crew for several hours, or until they are made prisoners. They are enshrouding a large number of burning, explosive balls, which explode invariably when they strike, even in the body of a horse, for they inflame at the moment of discharge from a gun, and fly burning like small Congreves until the moment of explosion, when they may apply fire to the ammunition closet and other inflammable material as easily and as surely as if they were fired in a suitable field.

"They are furnishing two small steamboats of a singular appearance, which will carry only two enormous Paixhan guns, placed on the forepart of the vessel. The walls of these little vessels have a thickness of six feet, made of oak, standing upright, and this covered with a mattress of cotton substance a foot and a half thick, which is impenetrable to a bullet, and this again covered with a sheeting of iron and lead. Its prow has the angular form of a cuirass, intended to turn a bullet; the roof or deck is covered in the same way, so as to allow the bombs to glide into the sea, without doing damage.

"The fire-ship, very heavy, and a bad sailer, will be towed and let loose at the proper moment to approach near the enemy's vessels, either when at anchor or laying to, which it will attack fore and aft with bombs thrown between wind and water, and sprinkling the ship with a shower of Grecian fire. One of these burners, taking by surprise a fleet of vessels in a canal, could with ease destroy the whole fleet, and yet it only requires the labor of ten determined men to operate it.

"The Peace Society have agitated the question in England of now for a nation is justified in engaging the warfare, and then the more anxious in war than those employed by the enemy. Admiral Napier has replied to those propositions with irony: 'If you fear to hurt the enemy, put into your guns balls of cotton, and into your cannon cakes of rice!'

"The English fleet is largely provided with balloons, intended to carry inflammable materials to scatter over towns, villages, and fleets, when the wind favors such operations.

"Another invention, still more terrible than the last, but of which the construction has not yet been made known, except to a very small number of persons, is about to be sent out to destroy the Russians. All these inventions are highly curious and interesting in the history of the war, but rather afflicting for humanity."

"It is necessary to the successful cultivation of small fruit, that they should be mulched—the gooseberry, the raspberry, the blackberry, the currant, and even the strawberry—the latter with tan. To attempt to cultivate small fruits, without mulching, will assuredly fail after the first year or two, as we have found out to our cost; but with careful, repeated mulching—it matters little what the material is, it will be next to impossible to fail, provided, of course, that the other necessary attention is bestowed.

DESERET NEWS.

A. Carrington, Editor.

THURSDAY, AUG. 10, 1854.

To all the Saints in Utah, And those who Wish, or Expect to be considered Saints:—

Perfectly aware that it is natural for the people to read and forget, we again call your attention to the necessity of your bringing the Tithing upon your wheat and all other small grain, to the Tithing Office in this city, as fast as you can get it prepared. We use the word Necessary for your so doing, presuming that you are aware of the force, and object of your covenants, and what you came to these valleys to accomplish, and what it requires on your part for its accomplishment, in order that you may obtain the desires of your hearts in righteousness, and continue to be blessed, in your persons, in your wives and children, in your flocks, herds, fields, and all your powers, as you have hitherto been, and much more abundantly, inasmuch as your good works shall be made manifest.

We also wish to purchase all your surplus grain, that the hands laboring on those Public Works which are designed to beautify the high places of Zion, to enhance the value of all your property, and afford opportunity for your advancement in knowledge and power preparatory to exaltation, may not go hungry to work, as they have often had to do.

And we request each Bishop throughout the Territory, to give strict, and faithful heed to the doings of their respective wards in relation to this call; and also in relation to the article headed, "To the Bishops," in the 19th number of the 4th volume of the Deseret News.

Will you all give heed, and let your works correspond with your profession?

BRIGHTMAN YOUNG, HERBERT C. KIMBALL, JEDEDIAH M. GRANT.

First Presidency Of the Church of Jesus Christ Of Latter Day Saints.

G. S. L. CITY, August 9th, 1854.

Rags for the Paper Factory.

Doubtless the readers of the News perceive that the paper has at last got a rather dark shade, and we do not fancy its color any better than you do. This arises from the fact that the rags come in at a slow rate, and in small quantities, hence, as the makers have as yet no means of bleaching, all colors have to be used, except black, thus necessarily causing a very dark grey. But dark grey is better than no paper, which will soon be the case, unless not only those who take the News, but all who wish a fair price, and good pay for an article which will otherwise go to waste, gather up and bring, or send in immediately all their PAPER RAGS, clean or dirty, white or colored. This request is expected to apply to every person who has either many or few rags, throughout all our settlements in Utah, a compliance with which will enable us to furnish you a whole sheet weekly, until the arrival of the paper ordered from the States, when we will cease to tease you on this subject.

Omission.

In the hurry of going to press with our last number to send by the Eastern mail then making up, the name of Joseph Young was accidentally left out of the list of Representatives on the Regular Ticket for G. S. L. CITY.

RESULT

Of the Election in Great Salt Lake County, on the 7th inst.—

Councillors to the Legislative Assembly, U. T.

ALBERT CARRINGTON, ORSON PRATT, WILFORD WOODRUFF.

Representatives to the Legislative Assembly, U. T.

J. M. GRANT, SAMUEL W. RICHARDS, A. P. ROCKWOOD, JOSEPH YOUNG, HORACE S. ELDREDGE, LORENZO SNOW, EDWIN D. WOOLLEY, HOSEA STOUT, JAMES W. CUMMINGS, W. W. HELFELS, JOHN L. SMITH.

Sheriff for Great Salt Lake County, ROBERT T. BURTON.

County Surveyor, ISRAEL IVINS.

Select Man, SIMPSON D. HUFFAKER.

Great Salt Lake City Precinct.

Justices of the Peace, WILLIAM SNOW, JAMES HENDRICKS.

Constables, ANDREW CUNNINGHAM, THOMAS S. JOHNSON.

Pound Keeper, ASA CALKIN.

Fence Viewers, CLAUDIUS V. SPENCER, JACOB GATES.

Farmer's Precinct.

Justices of the Peace, JOHN G. SMITH.

Constable, ROBERT WIMMER.

Pound-Keeper, ALEXANDER HILL.

Fence Viewers, JAMES RAWLINS, S. B. MERRILL.

Cottonwood Precinct.

Justices of the Peace, WARREN FOOT.

Constable, OTIS L. TERRY.

Pound-Keeper, JOSEPH GRIFFITH.

Fence Viewers, ISAAC FERGUSON, GEORGE THOMPSON.

Western Jordan Precinct.

Justices of the Peace, LUKE JOHNSON.

Constable, HIRAM ELLMER.

Poundkeeper, HARMON CUTLER.

Fence Viewers, SAMUEL EGBERT, J. K. BUTTERFIELD.

The Last Eastern Mail

Brought dates to the 25th of June last, from

The New York Herald states that

Gen'l. Barundia is at Washington, author-

ized to offer Honduras for annexation to the United States. Population 350,000.

[Stretch out thine hand, O Johnathan!]

Nickolas Beheenan, an Irishman, who murdered Mr., and Mrs. Wickman at Cutchogue, Long Island, in the night of the 9th of June last, has been arrested. Reason given by Beheenan, the interference of Wickman and wife between him and a servant girl who would not marry him.

May 27th there was a riot in Boston, arising from the arrest of an alleged fugitive slave named Burns, in which a United States Deputy Marshal was killed. By the aid of the U. S. and State's Military force, and the Boston police, Burns was escorted to the wharf, from whence he was taken to Virginia. The South are in high glee about the affair, and the North are making strong efforts to have the Fugitive slave law so amended as to give a fugitive slave the right of trial by jury.

There is some Indian fighting in Texas and New Mexico, and an apprehension of its increasing.

The statement about the difficulties between the United States and Spain, concerning the steamer Black Warrior, are very contradictory. The probability is they are not settled.

Street preaching is the alleged cause of quite a riot in Brooklyn, between the Natives and the Catholics, on Sunday, the 11th of June, in which many persons were severely wounded, and it is thought, some mortally.

Nebraska and Kansas are now organized Territories, and from the most reliable information at hand, the Eastern boundary of Utah remains as at first.

Efforts are making in Congress to adjourn on the 15th inst.

The States' papers contain accounts of the Cholera scourge having again visited several of the large cities, and some towns on the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers. It had not, at our last dates, been very destructive.

From the Commercial.

Progress of the Chinese Revolution.

Hong Kono, Saturday, April 8, 1854.

For many months, we have known nothing of the movements of the Northern army of the insurgents. After penetrating to within a hundred miles of Peking, they went into winter quarters, and no actions of any importance have since taken place. Trepung-wang maintains his position, and when certain reinforcements reach him, which have been seen moving northward, he will probably march for the capital.

There great distress prevails, and the poverty of the treasury leads to increased oppression.

The issue of paper money, and the debasing of the copper currency, have been resorted to by the government, but these measures can afford it but little effectual aid.—Pekin must fall; and then the army of the North will spread itself over the neighboring country, and take possession of Soo-Chow and Hong Chow, and other rich cities, which it has only to attack. The districts for a considerable distance around Nankin have peacefully submitted to the insurgents, and the taxes, for some months past, have been collected by insurgent officers.

To the South and West more activity had prevailed. Nearly all the cities of Nankin and many of Hupah are occupied by the rebels, who do not merely capture and pass through as formerly, and lately we have heard of the capture of Weichong and Hang-hew. Two days since, the powerful city of Changsha was reported lost. Although some part of this information may be erroneous, the tenor of it plainly indicates the total destruction of governmental power in the interior. Within a few days, goods intended for the tea districts, have been brought back, the owners finding it impossible to pass them through the country.

Warm weather is now rapidly approaching, and the camp at the North will be broken up. If Peking falls, the power in those cities which have hitherto adhered to the Emperor must pass into the hands of the new party, and Canton can scarcely be exempt from such change. Looking at the history of the past year, and the rapid progress of the insurgents, it seems probable that the coming summer will decide the fate of China, and it is very desirable that some result be reached. The exigencies of commerce demand it.

[From the Providence Post, June 6.]

The large elephant "Hannibal," attached to the Broadway Menagerie, which was exhibited at Pawtucket on Saturday, left that place between two and three o'clock yesterday (Monday) morning, in charge of his keeper for Fall River. He had proceeded but a few miles on the road, when he became very furious, and turned upon his keeper, who had to fly for his life, and take refuge in a house. The elephant then rushed along the road, destroying everything in his way. In this frightful career he came upon Mr. Jabez Eddy, Mr. Thomas Peck, and Mr. Blufford Short, market-men, on their way to this city, killing and crushing their horses in a terrible manner, and smashing up their wagons. Mr. Eddy was badly hurt, and narrowly escaped with his life. Mr. Peck and Mr. Short fortunately escaped injured.

There were several other very narrow escapes. One of the persons accompanying the enraged animal kept as near to him, in his rear, as he dared, and did what he could to warn persons on the road of his approach. One man on the road had just sufficient notice to get down a pair of bars and get his horse and wagon into a lot as the elephant came up, who rushed into him, seized the wagon just as the owner sprang from it, and threw it two or three rods. The man escaped injured; the horse broke clear, and also escaped. The elephant then turned into the road again.

Our informant, who was on his way to this city with his horse and wagon, was chased about half a mile. He had sufficient time to turn his horse round, and putting whip to him, got clear and came to the city by another road. The animal was not stopped until he reached Slade's Ferry, where we understand he was finally secured and chained to a tree.

We heard that two other horses were killed, but could not learn any particulars, or that the rumor had any foundation in fact. At Barneyville (Swanzy) we heard that an effort was made, and we presume was successful, to get on ahead of the elephant and warn people to get out of his way. The smaller elephant, "Queen Anne," which was in company and also escaped from her keeper, was secured at Barneyville, and chained in the shipyard.

We think those persons who met the animal on the road, and saw him exercise his great strength in so frightful a manner, particularly those who had their horses killed and wagons

smashed, can with propriety and some feeling say, that they "have seen the elephant."

[From the New Bedford Standard, June 7.]

The elephant that belonged to the menagerie which exhibited in this city on Tuesday, still continues in an uneasy state of mind. He was confined with several chains, in order to keep him secure, but soon after the exhibition closed, he succeeded in severing two of the chains; a third, however, which was fastened to one of his legs and around a rock, he was unable to break. Considerable excitement was caused among those who chanced to be upon the ground, and many fled from the place in hot haste. He is, undoubtedly, a dangerous animal. The company paid \$700 for damages done by him on Monday.

MARRIED.

July 31st, by Elder Phineas Richards: Mr. WILLIAM WADLEY and Mrs. MARY ROSWELL, both of this city.

LOST.

JULY 24th, a parcel of purple netting, needle and two bone washes, bring the same to Dr. Sprague, and be rewarded. an10-22-11

TAKEN UP.

AUGUST the 2nd 1854, one bay horse about sixteen hands high, 12 years old, branded on the left shoulder but not plain enough to be distinguished. Also one chestnut sorrel horse, 9 years old, sixteen hands high, branded JB on the right shoulder, a small white strip in the forehead. The owners of the above horses are requested to call, prove property and take them away. GILBERT BELNAP, [Oden City. au10-22-11]

LOST.

A PALE red cow, about 6 years old, a white spot on her right flank, one horn broke off, and part of her tail off, walks very stiff, being sprained in her hind legs, no brand, was berded east of Jordan who ever will bring the same to the subscriber will be liberally rewarded. CHARLES KAGHIN, Taylor, next door to the Union Hotel, Public Square. au10-22-11

GOLD! GOLD!