

INKLINGS OF THE REAL STATE OF THINGS IN CALIFORNIA.—The following extract from a private letter of the 30th December, written by a gentleman who was formerly a resident of this city, (St. Louis) shows what he thinks of the gold country:

"This town, (San Francisco) is at present the witness, perhaps, of more misery and actual pauperism, than has ever before been known in this world, combined as it is, with so much wealth and so many wealthy men. It is estimated, that in this one city alone, there are five thousand persons who are out of employment and entirely out of money, some of them only having just come in from the Plains and other routes, and necessarily expended all they had in getting here; they therefore, cannot get supplies to take with them to the mines, nor can they find employment whereby they could procure the means of supporting themselves here. You would hardly credit that in the midst of all this suffering, there are *hundreds* of men who have made from one hundred thousand to a million of dollars, and in some cases, one million and a half, by speculating in lots here, and yet there is no place of refuge erected for the destitute.

"You asked my advice as regards coming out here. As you value your happiness and health, stay where you are. You have a good business, and I strongly advise you to stick by it as long as it sticks by you.

"I do not think it will be long ere I am once more in St. Louis, and if ever I get there again, I should like to see what kind of a gold mine it would be that would cause me to leave it." *Rep.*

In many of the eastern cities as New York, Washington and Cincinnati, efforts are again making to get up a Cuba invasion.

All communications passing through the General Post Office at

Havana, are opened, read, and again closed by Government agents,

A large force is collecting at Chagres, for a descent upon Cuba.

[Brunswick. Apr. 20.]

FROM AN EMIGRANT ON HIS WAY TO CALIFORNIA.—It is with the greatest delight, and feelings of the most *lively* gratitude that I pen the few lines I do, hoping, they may soon meet the eyes of my Eastern friends, and in some measure remove the delusion under which so many are living, (I was myself not long since of the same class.) Let me state facts and things as I see them here in the Valley of the Salt Lake; I see an Oasis (I might almost say a Paradise) surrounded by the lofty mountain peaks whose tops are glittering with perpetual frost; and in the midst of a vast sandy plain: which shuts them out some 1000 miles from all civilization. I think I may challenge the world with safety to produce the equal!

Think for a moment; a mere handful of men, driven from their native land far into the wilderness, scattered for a long distance around and in the short space of about two years making the valley for miles and miles around to blossom as the rose; the vast fields of waving grain on every hand, watered *not* by the dew of heaven, but by the brooks which flow from their mountain fastnesses, which by incredible industry, have been turned in a thousand channels over their valley making it what it is, a perfect garden. Large and Commodious dwellings; where other men could scarcely find material for a cabin, are now thickly scattered over the valley. In fact it seems like an Exhalation. But this is not the greatest wonder (I do not know but that I am too fast; after what I have seen, I shall look for great things.)

The people seem to have taken Nature for their guide. From the air they breathe, and the snow crown'd Hills, they learn freedom,

and purity of morals; from all Nature and nature's God, they learn to treat all men as equals and friends, doing to others as they would have others do to them; Drunkenness, and quarrelling, Lawyers, and Prisons, are not known here; all is love, and charity; the stranger, is not turned away empty. I had the pleasure of attending Public worship on the Lords day (June 30th) I say nothing in regard to their Religious doctrine, as I am of no sect I will leave it for others to argue; and I must say I never saw a more orderly, respectable, and intelligent audience than the one I here saw; their house of worship was I suppose, about sixty by 120 feet upon the ground, and it was filled to overflowing. And such an array of beauty for the size of the assembly I never saw; Intelligence and Goodness shone from every face, portraying true Beauty in its most lovely form: and may the Lord who has certainly blessed this people *bless them* with his *choicest* blessings for their many acts of kindness to the poor stranger; even those, who have been their enemies in former times, and here, let me return my sincere thanks in an especial manner to my landlady Mrs. Webb for her kindness toward me, while within her house.

P. S. will the Editor of the Gem of the Prairies, Chicago Ill. Please copy the above.

JOHN T. AMES, of Bloomfield, Wis.

G. S. L. City, July 1st. 1850.

The Union Train, J. T. Ames, Capt. arrived in the City of Salt Lake, June 30th, 1850. All well and in good condition for traveling.

Names of men,	Residence,
J. T. Ames,	Bloomfield, Wis.
Robert Forest,	" "
John E. Read,	" "
Wm. Cobb,	Millwaukie, Wis.
J. C. James,	" "
Homer Field,	Richmond, Ill.
J. W. White & Co.	Sumptuous Prairie Ind.
Cpt Traver & Lady S.	Bend Ind.