

The proceedings were conducted with unanimity and good feelings, and all enjoyed themselves throughout.

Wm. Kelly, Rich'd Steel, Wm. W. Jackson, Committee of Arrangements.
WM. GREENWOOD, Reporter.

AT PROVO.

Cannon and Musketry firing at day break.

At 10 a.m. the citizens met at the bowery, Col. W. B. Pace officiating as Marshal, and Elder James C. Snow as Chaplain.

After the opening ceremonies, John Henry Smith, Esq., read the Declaration of Independence.

Major Daniels sang the national air.

Hon. H. W. Miller delivered a short but pithy address, followed by a comic song by Mr. S. Bee.

Oration, J. B. Milner, Esq.

After short addresses by Captains Leetham, Jones and Johns, thirteen rounds were fired, and the citizens dismissed by Elder B. K. Bullock.

Dancing was the order of the evening, in which, as in the day's proceedings, all seemed to participate with proper decorum and heartfelt enjoyments.

Messrs. A. F. McDonald, John Leetham, W. B. Pace, James E. Daniels and Warren N. Dusenberry, Committee.

SAMUEL S. JONES, Reporter.

[Want of space precluded inserting the furnished digest of the oration.]

AT GRANTSVILLE.

Salutes, martial music, procession of military citizens and schools, reading the Declaration of Independence and orations interspersed with songs and music by the string band, were the principal items in the programme from daylight till noon.

At 2 p.m. the citizens re-convened in the commodious bowery, and dancing gleefully closed the ceremonies. Credit is due the officers of the day for converting their duties into pleasures, and enjoying them with no meagre amount of zest.

The assiduity which has produced such a degree of advancement in Major Ratcliff's juvenile martial band, deserves commendation.

The spirit of our Republican Fathers was enjoyed. The fruit of the tree of liberty which they planted was partaken of with appreciation. No drunkenness nor jar was observable in the day's proceedings. All were apparently happy.

WM. JEFFERIES, Reporter.

AT HEBER CITY.

Musketry firing at day break.

Procession formed at 10 a.m., with Martial Band and numerous banners, marched through the principal streets, received into its ranks Bishop J. S. Murdock and his counsel, John W. Witt and Thomas Rasband, and proceeded to the Bowery.

The Declaration of Independence was read by George Clark, Esq., and a highly interesting, appropriate, patriotic and talented oration was delivered by Thomas Hicken, Esq. Orator of the day.

Music and songs, national, comic and sentimental. Dancing in the evening.

H. B. Clemmons, Charles Wilken, Nimphus Murdock and George Clark, Committee.

John Hamilton, Marshal of the Day.
JAMES MCNAUGHTAN, Reporter.

AT COALVILLE.

Thirteen volleys of musketry at sunrise.

Procession formed under the direction of Mr. Elias Asper, Marshal of the day, in the following order: Music under the direction of C. Phippin; Artillery, commanded by Cap. W. H. Smith; Orator, Bishop W. W. Cluff; Chaplain, H. B. Wilde; Committee of Arrangements, M. Cahoon, R. J. Reddin and W. Harder; Boys, in charge of Mr. J. W. White; Girls, in charge of Mrs. S. Harder.

Flags and Banners formed an interesting portion of the procession. In the Bowery, the Opening Ceremonies, reading the Declaration of Independence, the Oration and the Speeches, Songs and Toasts all were very appropriate. Dancing during the afternoon and evening, and all felt satisfied and well pleased with their day's exercises and amusements.

WILLET HARDER, Reporter.

AT ALPINE.

At sunrise the stars and stripes were raised, and saluted by 5 volleys of musketry.

At 9 o'clock another volley was fired as a signal for assembling the people.

Called to order by John W. Vance, marshal of the day.

Singing by the Choir.

Prayer by the Chaplain, John R. Moyle.

Singing.

The Declaration of Independence was read by John W. Vance.

Oration by Bishop Thomas J. McCulloch, Orator of the day.

Speeches by T. F. Carlisle and William Chevalier.

Dancing closed the ceremonies, and all were highly delighted with the peace, order and happiness enjoyed in the day's celebration.

John W. Vance, William J. Strong, John Carlisle, Committee.

JOHN W. VANCE, Reporter.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, was at Denver on the 27th of May, visited the Pike's Peak Mines, and proceeded westward, reaching Great Salt Lake City, June 12th. He is received with genuine hospitality by the citizens of Utah, serenaded, taken to the Lake, addressed in speeches of welcome, and otherwise complimented and entertained. Mr. Colfax was instructed by President Abraham Lincoln, to tell the people of the West how near and dear to his heart were their interests, and what measures for their advancement he contemplated. He is likewise authorized by President Andrew Johnson to assure them that the same liberal policy proposed by his predecessor will be adhered to, and that the development of the resources of the great States and Territories of the Far West will engage the special care and attention of the general Government.

The party accompanying Mr. Colfax is composed of Lieut.-Governor. Bross of Illinois, Mr. Bowles of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, and Mr. A. D. Richardson of the *N. Y. Tribune*. The two journalists furnish the Atlantic press a full account of their overland trip, and of the people and places en route, so far as their opportunities permit. Mr. Colfax and his companions are now receiving the polite attentions of Brigham Young, the President of the Church of Latter Day Saints, known as Mormons, who comprise almost the entire population of Salt Lake City and the Territory of Utah. They will meet there the world-renowned traveler, J. Ross Browne, now on his way from California to Idaho, whose sketches and observations of the Mormon people are soon to appear in *Harper's Magazine*. Messrs. Browne, Bowles and Richardson are expected to give a perfectly fair and honest report of their impressions as sojourners among the Saints, and if they prove faithful to the task, will have it in their power to correct a vast amount of misapprehensions and prejudice that now exists regarding the peculiar people who, with unexampled patience, industry and enterprise, have settled and built up the wonderful City of Salt Lake, a new Palmyra in the desert, and perhaps the most interesting point at this time on the Continent of North America. The great English traveler, Burton, wrote a large volume about Salt Lake City, and dealt justly with his subject. Itinerant Bohemians, sensation parsons, and literary pretenders, have poured streams of slimy falsehood and malignant abuse through the columns of magazines and newspapers, concerning the religion, government and social life of the Mormons, which the testimony of Schuyler Colfax and his fellow *voyageurs* must tend materially to correct and refute.

With the improving prospect of intimate commercial intercourse and vast mutual benefits soon to result from the opening of fresh channels of trade between California and Utah, it is eminently desirable that correct information concerning the Mormons should be promulgated, and the best possible relations established.—[*Golden Era*, June 18th.]

THE INDIVIDUALITY OF THE ARMIES OF THE EAST AND WEST.

Meade's army was composed of the most conventional levies—Sherman's of the most individual. The army of the East was composed of citizens—that of the West of pioneers. A gentleman, socially so-called, would have preferred the display of Meade. His men had more readable faces, better characterization, and were less wild and outre in their expression. A pioneer would have most applauded the review of Sherman, because his men were harder, knottier and wrierder. Meade represented the army of the East, being a graceful and accomplished commander. Logan, and not Sherman, was the West's represen-

tative soldier. The army of the West marched, as a rule, better than the East, if rigid mathematical time-keeping is the test of good training. Its constituents were, in physiognomy, just the men for dashing adventures, prolonged advances, and reckless fighting, but Meade's men bore the impress of intelligent patience like that which sat before Richmond for four defeated years, and in the end had the pluck to pass over the bastions of Petersburg. The officers of Sherman were less punctilious in externals than those of Meade. His staff-officers were not so neatly garbed, his line-officers were more indifferent to their wardrobe. The West was the best army for a republic, the East for a standing army, and New York troops, generally speaking, were the best Meade had to show. Illinois troops, casually remarked, were the flower of Sherman's veterans. The absence of cavalry, which would have quite embarrassed Sherman, so far as the spirit of his entertainment went, was made up by series of contrabands and many odd concomitants in the shape of mules, fowls and dogs, which the soldiers took along. Sherman had less artillery than Meade. The battle-flags of both were equally riddled. Harmony prevailed among the partisans of both armies. The country was proud of them all. Their deeds are alike; their fames are equal; their reviews were the most wonderful panorama in American history.—[*The World*.]

BOKHARA.—I went next morning, by Hadji Salih and four others of our friends, to view the city bazaars; and although the wretchedness of the streets and houses far exceeded that of the meanest habitations in Persian cities, and the dust, a foot deep, gave but an ignoble idea of the "noble Bokhara," I was nevertheless astonished when I found myself for the first time in the bazaar, and in the middle of its waving crowd. These establishments in Bokhara are indeed far from splendid and magnificent, like those of Teheran, Tabris, and Ispahan; but still, by the strange and diversified intermixture of races, dresses, and customs, they present a very striking spectacle to the eye of a stranger. In the moving multitude most bear the type of Iran, and have their heads surmounted by a turban, white or blue—the former color being distinctive of the gentleman or the Mollah, the latter the appropriate ornament of the merchant, handicraftsman, and servant. After the Persian it is the Tartar physiognomy that predominates. We meet it in all its degree, from the Ozberg, amongst whom we find a great intermixture of blood, to the Kirghis who have preserved all the wildness of their origin. No need to look the latter in the face; his heavy, firm tread suffices alone to distinguish him from the Turani and the Irani. Then imagine that you see in the midst of the throng of the two principal races of Asia some Indians (Multani, as they are here called) and Jews. Both wear a Polish cap, for the sake of distinction, and a cord round their loins; the former with his red mark on his forehead, and his yellow repulsive face, might well serve to scare away crows from ricefields; the latter, with his noble, pre-eminently handsome features, and his splendid eye, might sit to any of our artists for a model of manly beauty. There were also Turkomans, distinguished from all by the superior boldness and fire of their glance, thinking, perhaps, what a rich harvest the scene before them would yield to one of their Airmans. Of Affghans but few are seen. The meaner sort, with their long dirty shirts, and still dirtier hair streaming down, throw a cloth, in Roman fashion, around their shoulders; but this does not prevent their looking like persons who rush for safety from their beds into the streets, when their houses are on fire. This diversified chaos of Bokhariots, Khivites, Khokandi, Kirghis, Kiptchak, Turkomans, Indians, Jews, and Affghans is represented in all the principal bazaars; and although everything is unceasing movement up and down, I am yet unable to detect any trace of the bustling life so strikingly characteristic of the bazaars in Persia.—[*Vambery's Travels in Central Asia*.]

COULDN'T THROW HIM.—A writer in the Chicago *Visitor* relates the following story:

In the village of Georgetown, Ohio, where General Grant and the writer of this article spent a part of their boyhood, the arrival of a show of any kind was a great event, and the one with which my story is connected was a circus. People came from every part of the country, in all kind of conveyances, to see the wonderful feats. To the boys, the pony and

the monkey were the great objects of attraction. The boys and the monkey, as if enjoying peculiar favors, were permitted to ride the pony. This pony was well trained to perform his part. On the occasion of which I speak, after the pony and monkey had performed to the great delight of the spectators, the manager asked if there was not a boy who would like to ride the pony. The word had no sooner been spoken, than out stepped a good sized boy from the country, and took his seat upon the pony. The pony understood well the part to be performed now, and as soon as he was turned into the ring, began running at the top of his speed, and to rear and kick as high as he could; then suddenly turning around, the boy went suddenly into the dust, to the great amusement of lookers on. The pony seemed to enjoy the trick as much as the audience. The manager then said, perhaps there is another boy who will like to take a ride." Finally out stepped Ulysses S. Grant. He was much smaller in size than the boy who had just been thrown by the pony. The manager placed young Grant upon the back of the pony. Ulysses took the reins into his hands, and tucked his heels close in behind the shoulder blades of the pony. He seemed to comprehend the situation. The manager, seeing his composure and self-reliance, thought he would give the pony a trial of what he must do. So he gave him a smart crack with the whip, and away he went at the top of his speed, now rearing so high as to be nearly erect on his hind feet, then kicking up so as to be perpendicular upon his fore feet; but Ulysses never lost for a moment his equilibrium. The pony finding he could not unhorse him this way, ran around the ring at the top of his speed, and then suddenly wheeled about. But the rider was not taken by surprise; he threw both arms tightly about the neck of the pony, and stuck to him, amidst the great cheering of the crowd. The pony could no more throw him from his back, than he could the monkey. He "fought it out on that line," as much as in taking Richmond and Vicksburg. Whatever Ulysses S. Grant undertook to do, he did.

EMIGRATION FROM GERMANY TO MEXICO.—POLES IN DEMAND FOR SOLDIERS.—The number of emigration agents, who, for years, have been inviting the German people to take a trip over the world and settle in all possible lands of the globe, have had a new species added to their number. "To Mexico, to the land of the German Emperor," is the latest cry in the advertisements of this class. There seems to be an intention to found a large German colony on the Gulf of Yucatan, and make it the nucleus of a more solid concern than the empire of the Aztecs has been till lately. Poles, too, have been urgently requested by the Emperor Maximilian to come and aid him in the execution of his arduous task. These, however, are chiefly required as soldiers, and promised a new country, as the Emperor is said to have expressed himself, "as glorious as the old;" but Polish emigrants are just now an article in demand. At Paris, many have been lately enlisted for the Panama canal expedition, while at St. Gallen, in Switzerland, a Polish committee has been formed with a view to enable the many emigrants running about in those parts to find a fitting asylum in some locality in Mexico. In answer to an application from the Committee, a viaticum of 100 francs will be given to every Polish emigrant by the Swiss government. They also say that the Swiss government has applied to the Washington authorities for the cession of some land to the contemplated colony.—[*Paris Nord*, May 2.]

It is stated in the *Sunderland* (England) *Herald* that the toad, lately found by some quarrymen at Hartlepool, and announced to be 6,000 years old, is not a myth. The Rev. Robert Taylor, of St. Hilda's Parsonage, states that the toad is still alive, and that it has no mouth, that it was found in the centre of a block of magnesian limestone twenty-five feet below the surface of the earth, and that it differs in many respects from all ordinary toads.

VERMIN.—Benzine is one of the surest and speediest means of destroying lice and vermin of any kind that we have ever tried. We would try it, applying with a brush, or old mop, upon the roofs, and about the sides of the henery, wherever the insects "most do congregate."—[*Mass. Plowman*.]

LEARN in childhood, if you can, that happiness is not outside, but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstances alone ever do.