

[SPECIAL TO THE DESERET NEWS.]

By Telegraph.

London, 2.

In the House of Lords last night Buckingham, Colonial Secretary, said the proposition to transfer the Russian possessions in America to the United States was a matter of indifference to England.

A dispatch from Dublin says troops were searching yesterday near the city for Fenians; they found three fully armed, and fired on and killed one Fenian; one, who proved to be the notorious McLure, was captured, and the other escaped.

St. Louis, 2.

Gen. Hancock's expedition, 1,500 strong, was at Salina, March 30. Hancock proposes to go to Fort Larned on the Santa Fe road, where he will invite the chiefs of the hostile tribes to counsel on terms of peace; if they fail to agree he will enter on a vigorous war with them.

Gen. Augur, his staff and the passengers are now bound at the Lone Star station on the northern Pacific railroad.

Washington, 3.

Helena, Montana, is designated, by the Secretary of the Treasury, a port of entry for the collection district of Montana and Idaho.

New Orleans, 2.

Numerous breaks in the levees assure the devastation of the richest portion of southwest Louisiana. Seven parishes have been overflowed by the giving way of the grand levee at Morganza; this was the largest work of the kind in the world and but recently completed. A break nine miles south of Baton Rouge will do immense damage and cause great suffering among the poorer classes of whites, and throw the freedmen upon the resources of the Bureau during the coming season.

Baltimore, 3.

The American Colonization Society's ship Golconda arrived to-day from Monrovia; everything was prosperous on the coast. She sails again on the 20th, taking a large number of emigrants.

New York, 3.

In dry goods there is a fair business, and no change of importance. Most of the satinett mills throughout Connecticut have concluded to cease production until the prices of the trade improve.

New Haven, Conn., 3.

Full election returns give English a majority of 168, the Senate 11 Republicans and 10 Democrats, and the House 121 Republicans and 117 Democrats.

St. Louis, 3.

Full city election returns give the Radical ticket an average majority of 3,700; the Board of Aldermen has 13 Radical and 9 opposition.

Liverpool, 3.

The ship New Hampshire, from Shields, bound for Bombay, was abandoned at sea, March 26; eight of the crew perished.

Providence, R. I., 3.

Burnside has been elected Governor.

New York, 4.

A union convention at Little Rock, Arkansas, adopted a platform with resolutions of an ultra radical character, approving the congressional plan of reconstruction and readmission to the Union.

The *Times'* special says there is a movement for testing the constitutionality of the reconstruction bill, and petitions rehearsing the history of the Government from its foundation have been drawn up. One petition argues that Congress has usurped authority not confided in it by the constitution, in setting aside the present state governments in the south, and superceding civil with military law in time of peace. Another petition claims that the provisional governments formed by the President are unconstitutional.

The *World's* special says the President is of opinion that Gen. Sheridan has no right to make the removals he has made, and has called on the Attorney General for his opinion on the subject. Gen. Sheridan has telegraphed for instructions on the same point, before making removals.

Washington, 4.

A bill will be filed by Judge Sharkey and Robert J. Walker in the Supreme Court of the United States to-morrow, on the complaint of the State of Mississippi, in behalf of herself and such other states as may be interested in the premises, who shall by consent of the Court properly make themselves parties hereto, against Andrew Johnson, a

citizen of Tennessee, President of the United States, and also against Gen. E. O. C. Ord. The petition sets forth at length the history of the foundation of Mississippi, claiming, besides the protection of the constitutional rights of the state, that there are compacts and fundamental, irrevocable and unalterable laws securing forever to the State of Mississippi her rights as a state in this Union.

The bill of complaint concludes as follows: Now complainant expressly charges that, from information and belief, the said Andrew Johnson, President, in violation of the Constitution and in violation of the sacred rights of the states, will proceed to the execution of Acts as though they were the law of the land, which his vetoes prove that he would not do if he had any discretion, or that, in doing so, he performed anything more than a ministerial duty. With a view to the execution of said Acts, the said Andrew Johnson has assigned military commanders to several districts, to carry said Acts into complete execution; and for this purpose has assigned Gen. E. O. C. Ord to the command of the States of Mississippi and Arkansas, whom complainant prays may be a defendant to this bill and be served with all process, &c. And complainant further says that said Gen. E. O. C. Ord will speedily enter on the discharge of said duties, unless restrained by this honorable Court.

New York, 5.

The *Tribune's* Havana correspondence says Geffard has succeeded in getting the upper hand of the insurgents, after a desperate engagement in which many lives were lost. The rebels have been terribly cut up by the shells and projectiles of Geffard's party. The streets of Port-au-Prince were strewn with dead bodies.

The strike of the house carpenters in this city continues; several more of the employers yesterday acceded to the claims of the workmen.

Rinderpest has spread into Belgium and France. Reports of its progress in Holland show a decline.

THE NEW JERUSALEM.

A dream of the night, helped by a rush of water from the hill-side, (not larger than the Xenil, which gave life to Granada, and changed the barren vega into a garden,) fixed the site of the New Jerusalem. Brigham Young tells me, that when coming over the mountains, in search of a new home for his people, he saw in a vision of the night, an angel standing on a conical hill, pointing to a spot of ground on which the new Temple must be built. Coming down into this basin of Salt Lake, he first sought for the cone which he had seen in his dream; and when he had found it, he noticed a stream of fresh hill-water flowing at its base, which he called the City Creek. Elder George Smith, and a few pioneers, led this creek through and through a patch of likely soil, into which they then stuck potatoes; and having planted these bulbs, they took a few steps northward, marked out the Temple site, and drew a great square line about it. That square block, ten acres in extent, is the heart of the city, the "Mormon" holy place; the harem of this young Jerusalem of the West.

The site of the new city was laid between the two great lakes, Utah Lake and Salt Lake—like the town of Interlachen between Brienz and Thun—though the distances are here much greater, the two inland seas of Utah being real seas when compared against the two charming lakelets in the Bernese Alps. A river now called the Jordan flows from Utah into Salt Lake; but it skirts the town only, and lying low down in the valley, is useless, as yet for irrigation. Young has a plan for constructing a canal from Utah Lake to the city, by way of the lower benches of the Wasatch chain; a plan which will cost much money, and fertilize enormous sweeps of barren soil. If Salt Lake City is left to extend itself in peace, the canal will soon be dug; and the bench, now covered with stones, with sand, and a little wild sage, will be changed into vineyards and gardens.

The city, which covers, we are told, three thousand acres of land, between the mountains and the river, is laid out in blocks of ten acres each. Each block is divided into lots of one acre and a quarter; this quantity of land being considered enough for an ordinary cottage and garden.

As yet, the Temple is unbuilt; the

foundations are well laid, of massive granite; and the work is of a kind that bids fair to last; but the Temple block is covered with temporary buildings and erections—the old tabernacle, the great bowry, the new tabernacle, the temple foundations. A high wall encloses these edifices, a poor wall, without art, without strength; more like a mud wall than the great work which surrounds the temple platform on Moriah. When the works are finished, the enclosure will be trimmed and planted, so as to offer shady walks and a garden of flowers.

The Temple block gives form to the whole city. From each side of it starts a street, a hundred feet in width, going out on a level plain, and in straight lines into space. Streets of the same width, and parallel to these, run north and south, east and west; each planted with locust and alantus trees, cooled by two running streams of water from the hill-side. These streets go up north, towards the bench, and nothing but the lack of people prevents them from traveling onward, south and west, to the lakes, which they already reach on paper, and in the imaginations of the more fervid Saints.

Main Street runs along the Temple front; a street of offices, of residences, and trade. Originally, it was meant for a street of the highest rank, and bore the name of East Temple Street; upon it stood, besides the Temple itself, the Council house, the Tithing office, the dwellings of Young, Kimball, Wells, the three chief officers of the "Mormon" church. It was once amply watered and nobly planted; but commerce has invaded the precincts of the modern temple, as it invaded those of the old; and the power of Brigham Young has broken and retreated before that of the money-dealers and the vendors of meat and raiment. Banks, and stores, offices, hotels,—all the conveniences of modern life;—are springing up in Main Street; trees have in many parts been cut down, for the sake of loading and unloading goods; the trim little gardens, full of peach-trees and apple-trees, bowering the adobe cottages in their midst, have given way to shop-fronts and to hucksters' stalls. In the business portion, Main Street is wide, dusty, unpaved, unbuilt; a street showing the three stages through which every American city has to pass; the log-shanty, the adobe cot (in places where clay and fuel can be easily obtained, this stage is one of brick,) and the stone house. Many of the best houses are still of wood; more are of adobe, the sun-dried bricks once used in Babylonia and in Egypt, and still used everywhere in Mexico and California; a few are of red stone, and even granite. The Temple is being built of granite from a neighboring hill. The Council house is of red stone, as are many of the great magazines, such as Godbe's, Jennings', Gilbert's, Clawson's; magazines in which you find everything for sale, as in a Turkish bazaar, from candles and champagne, down to gold dust, cotton prints, tea, pen-knives, canned meats, and mouse-traps. The smaller shops, the ice-cream houses, the saddlers, the barbers, the restaurants, the hotels, and all the better class of dwellings, are of sun-dried bricks; a good material in this sunny climate; bright to the eye, cozy in winter, cool in summer; though such houses are apt to crumble away in a shower of rain. A few shanties, remnants of the first emigration, still remain in sight. Lower down, towards the south, where the street runs off into infinite space, the locust and alantus trees reappear.

In its busy, central portion, nothing hints the difference between Main Street in Salt Lake City, and the chief thoroughfare, say of Kansas, Leavenworth, and Denver, except the absence of grog-shops, lager-beer saloons, and bars. The hotels have no bars; the streets have no betting-houses, no gaming-tables, no brothels, no drinking-places. In my hotel—"The Salt Lake"—kept by Col. Little, one of the "Mormon" elders, I cannot buy a glass of beer, a flask of wine. No house is now open for the sale of drink (though the Gentiles swear they will have one open in a few weeks); and the table of the hotel is served at morning, noon, and night, with tea. In this absence of public solicitation to sip either claret-cobler, whiskey-bourbon, Tom and Jerry, mint-julip, eye-opener, fix-up, or any other Yankee deception in the shape of liquor—the city is certainly very much unlike Leavenworth, and the River towns, where every third house in a street appears to be a drinking den.

Going past the business quarter, we return to the first ideas of Young in planting his new home; the familiar lines of acacias grow by the benches; the cottages stand back from the roadside, twenty or thirty feet; the peach-trees and vines, tricked out with roses and sun-flowers, smother up the roofs.

Right and left from Main Street, crossing it, parallel to it, lie a multitude of streets, each like its fellow; a hard dusty road, with tiny benches, and rows of locust, cotton-wood, and philarea, and the building-land laid down in blocks. In each block stands a cottage, in the midst of fruit trees. Some of these houses were of goodly appearance as to size and style, and would let for high rentals in the Isle of Wight. Others are mere cots of four or five rooms, in which the polygamous families, should they ever quarrel, would find it difficult to form a ring and fight. In some of these orchards you see two, three houses; pretty Swiss cottages, like many in St. John's Wood as to gable, roof, and paint; these are the dwellings of different wives. "Whose houses are these?" we asked a lad in East Temple Street, pointing to some pretty-looking villas. "they belong," says he, "to Brother Kimball's family." Here on the bench, in the highest part of the city, is Hiram Clawson's garden; a lovely garden, red with delicious peaches, plums, and apples, on which, through the kindness of his youngest wife, we have been hospitably fed during our sojourn with the Saints; a large house stands in front, in which live his first and second wives, with their nurseries of twenty children. But what is yon dainty white bower in the corner, with its little gate and its smother of roses and creepers? That is the house of the youngest wife, Alice, a daughter of Brigham Young. She has a nest of her own, apart from the other women—a nest in which she lives with her four boys, and where she is supposed to have as much of her own way with her lord, as the daughter of a Sultan enjoys in the harem of a Pasha. Elder Naisbett, one of the "Mormon" poets, an English convert to the faith as it is in Joseph, lives with his two wives and their brood of young children, on the high ground opposite to Elder Clawson, in a very pretty mansion, something like a cottage on the Under Cliff. Much of the city is only green glade and orchard, waiting for the people who are yet to come and fill it with the pride of life.

In First south Street stand the Theatre and the City Hall, both fine structures, and for Western America remarkable in style.

The City Hall is used as headquarters of police, and as a court of justice. The "Mormon" police are swift and silent, with their eyes in every corner, their grip on every rogue. No fact however slight, appears to escape their notice. A Gentile friend of mine, going through the dark streets at night towards the theatre, spoke to a "Mormon" lady of his acquaintance whom he overtook; next day a gentleman called at his hotel, and warned him not to speak with a "Mormon" woman in the dark streets unless her father should be with her. In the winter months there are usually seven or eight hundred miners in Salt Lake City, young Norse gods of the Denver stamp; every man with a bowie-knife in his belt, and a revolver in his hand; clamoring for beer and whiskey, for gaming-tables and lewd women, comforts which are strictly denied to them by these Saints. The police have all these violent spirits to repress; that they hold them in decent order with so little bloodshed, is the wonder of every western governor and judge. William Gilpin, governor elect of Colorado, and Robert Wilson, sheriff of Denver and justice of the peace, have nothing but praise to give these stern and secret, but most able and effective ministers of police.

With this court of justice we have scarcely made acquaintance. A few nights ago we met the judge, who kindly asked us to come and see his court; but while we were chatting in his ante-room, before the cases were called, some one whispered in his ear that we were members of the English bar, on which he slipped out of sight and adjourned his court. This Judge when he is not sitting on the bench, is engaged in vending drugs across a counter in Main Street; and as we know where to find him in his store, we sometimes drop in for soda water and a cigar; but we have not yet been able to fix a time for seeing his method of administering justice at Salt Lake.