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BALTIMORE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1858.

Queer stories used to be told of the wanderings and adventures of American diplomats in their efforts to find some of the peripatetic governments of Central America; but the latest oddity of the season, is the rapid march of Governor CUMMING from Salt Lake City southward, in chase of a people to govern. When OWEN GLENDOWER boasted that he could call spirits from the vasty deep, the fiery HOTSPUR laughed, and said:

"Why so can I; or so can any man;
"But will they come when you do call for them?"

It is easy enough to invoke; but the difficulty lies in obtaining a response to the invocation. Governor CUMMING may call the Mormons; but will they come when he does call for them? There's the rub! Will they listen to the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely, or will they flit before him shadowy and intangible, and leave him to exercise his proconsular duties over empty houses? Whatever lingering hopes Governor CUMMING may have of bringing back his stray sheep to the fold they have abandoned, we imagine that he will find those hopes disappointed, and that he will return to the city that was swept and garnished in honor of his coming; to the sanctuary where he addressed the multitude, and to the mansion where he was so hospitably entertained, to feel

"Like one who treads alone
"Some banquet hall deserted;
"Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead,
"And all but he departed."

But what is he to do? And there is Judge ECKELS too; with his batch of indictments for high treason, all drawn up in due form, and with his writs ready for service; but the offenders have disappeared into space, no one knows whither. He were a bold man who should undertake to follow them, and arrest BRIGHAM YOUNG and HEBER C. KIMBALL in the midst of their band of Danites. On the whole, we consider the new authorities of Utah to be in a predicament. It is evident that no government can be instituted where there are no people to govern; and it is equally clear that the judicial functions cannot be put to any practical use where there are neither criminals to try, or jurors to impannel. This sudden change from teeming life, to utter solitude, is more like the phantasmagoria of a dream than an incident in the annals of a nation. The power it implies in the Mormon leaders is not less astonishing than the prompt obedience that followed the exercise of that power. On the memorable day when Governor CUMMING addressed the multitude in Salt Lake City, they listened to him in profound silence; but when he invited their speakers to reply, the suppressed passions of his auditors found vent in vehement gesticulations and daring anathemas.—He strove, in vain, to allay the storm; but, at a word from BRIGHAM YOUNG, it fell as suddenly as it had risen, and, upon the surface at least, all was calmness and stolid indifference. Could Governor CUMMING put a hook in the nostrils of such a Leviathan? Perhaps it was fortunate for him that they did not give him the opportunity to make a trial. They feasted, flattered, and caressed him—threw a handful of Utah dust in his eyes, and then, turning their backs upon him, and upon civilized life, plunged once more into the wilderness. It was a strange finale to the third act of the Great Mormon Drama. The first act closed at Kirkland, Ohio; the second, at Nauvoo, Missouri; the third, at Salt Lake City, Utah territory. The fourth and fifth acts are yet to be played out; but whether the piece will terminate as a bloody tragedy, or as a serio-comic extravaganza, who can prognosticate? Governor CUMMING's mission to the saints is ended. He has found the actors, we fear, more worthy of a place in the criminal calendar than of canonization. He has accomplished his work by finding nothing to do, and nobody to do it; and he may therefore, we trust, be permitted to pack up the records of the territory and return home. He has been treated very shabbily; but how can he avenge himself upon thin air? Let us hope that his next mission may prove a much more successful one, and that he will not always, like SANCHO PANZA of old, seek in vain for his Government of Barrataria.

New Book.

CHRISTIAN HOUSEHOLDS, by Mrs. LINCOLN PHELPS. Published for the benefit of the CHURCH HOME AND INFIRMARY of Baltimore. *For sale by* JAMES S. WATERS.

The charitable purpose to which this little book is devoted will be sufficient to recommend it to the citizens of Baltimore, who are deeply interested in encouraging and supporting an Institution so well designed and so efficiently conducted, for relieving, comforting, and maintaining the sick and needy portion of our population.

An appendix to the book gives an interesting history of the Asylum, which, from small beginnings, has grown and strengthened in its capacity and usefulness, through the benevolent exertions of the women of the Episcopal Church of this City. We have before had occasion to express the gratification we feel, in knowing how much truly Christain Charity is being dispensed among the poor in our midst, by the unremitting, self-sacrificing labors of Catholic and Protestant women, and we will not neglect an opportunity to urge upon our prosperous and wealthy citizens the duty which devolves upon them, of giving liberally the means whereby these good works may be continued and extended. The authoress of the "Christian Households" very happily inculcates in her pages, the virtues of domestic life, and the book will be found to contain many useful lessons, and to suggest subjects for much profitable reflection.

Amusements.

To-night, that favorite of Baltimore play-goers, DAWSON, takes a benefit at the Holliday Street, when, we hope, a crowded house will mark the high estimation in which this sterling actor, and really clever fellow, is held in our city. The piece chosen for the occasion is the comedy of *Our Wife*, with DAWSON, of course, as *Comte de Brissac*. In addition, we have CLARKE as *Jerry Ominous*, in the farce of *Unfortunate Jerry*, and JEFFERSON in *Blanche of Brandywine*. DAWSON goes hence to New York, to fill an engagement at *Niblo's*, where, we need hardly add, we wish him all success.

On Friday night, the complimentary *Soiree Musicale* given to Mrs. WORKMAN, last week, will be repeated, with the same performers, a new programme, and, we trust, under more favorable auspices, the rain having kept away on the previous occasion many who will gladly seize this renewed opportunity of manifesting their regard for a very estimable lady and accomplished musician. When the programme is announced, we shall speak of the claims of the concert, independently of those of Mrs. WORKMAN, more in detail.

Lecture.

To-morrow night, at Carroll Hall, JNO. H. HANDY, Esq., formerly of the Baltimore Bar, but now a resident lawyer of the city of Cincinnati, will lecture upon the *Early History of Ireland, and its Conquest by the English*. See advertisement in another column.

NEWS FROM ST. DOMINGO.

THE PEOPLE ESCAPING TO HAYTI.

We have received advices from Port-au-Prince to the 15th of May.

The following paragraph occurs in the marine intelligence of the *Feuille du Commerce*:

"It appears that events of the most serious importance take place in the Eastern part of our island. Three men escaped from Port Platte in a canoe, and arrived at Cape Haytien more than a fortnight. They have been forwarded to Port-au-Prince. Saturday, the 8th, a small sloop from Dominica, with thirty people—twenty-one men, five women and four children—anchored near Fort Picolet. The sloop having no small boat, the captain jumped into the water and swam to a house, whence he was conducted to the Cape. By the care of the authorities provisions were immediately dispatched to the crew, who were completely exhausted. The inhabitants have united with the authorities to alleviate the distressful position of these emigrants. They all come from Samana.'"

A new bank, to be established under the general law, is contemplated to be started at Rockaway, Morris county, N. J. It will be called the "Rockaway Bank," and be located in the banking house formerly occupied by the Iron Bank, now of Morristown.

Hon. Wm. L. Dayton has been invited to deliver the oration at Trenton, N. J., on the 4th of July.—Ex-Governor Vroom is also expected to speak at the same time upon the subject of the proposed Battle Monument at Trenton. The military and firemen have also been invited to participate in the celebration.

By a recent act of Congress, it is said, land-warrants issued under the act of 1855, will hereafter be received on railroad lands and other lands open for entry, at more than $1.25 per acre, the warrants to be received at $1.25.

FROM UTAH.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

CAMP SCOTT, U. T., April 25.

The expedition that left camp last fall for New Mexico for the purpose of procuring animals, has been heard from. It is expected here in the course of two or three weeks with a thousand mules, more than we shall want.

An express has also arrived to-day from Fort Laramie. The troops and train from that point were to have left on the 21st inst. Upon their arrival we shall doubtless resume the long suspended march. It is high time, for we have lain here now going on six months, and as the weather is fine the soldiers share with the rest of the animated world at this vernal season of the year, in the desire to be moving. Their life in this desert has, in fact, become very monotonous. Their wood-hauling ceases to-morrow, the mules having become strong enough to do it for them.

Not one of their least reasons for wishing to move is a longing for fresh vegetables, something of which they have but barely had a taste for a period of ten months. They have had *desiccated* vegetables, but on the whole their rations has had so much sameness, and has been so poor in meat and scant of bread that they desire a change of diet. It was amusing to witness, with what avidity they pounced upon a man the other day who brought into camp from Bear River, (about 40 miles in advance of us,) a few bushels of potatoes and onions. Poor fellows! there would not have been three-quarters of a potato per man, had they been divided out on the most exact principles of distributive justice. What from the warm weather of the advancing spring after the bracing rigors of the winter, and from low diet, they are as languid and pale-faced as those interesting school girls who dine on slate pencils and sup on chalk and vinegar.

The weather has become quite warm, the thermometer ranging during the last two days as high as 70°. In consequence, the snow on the mountains is melting rapidly, the streams are swelling, and with renewed force of current are tearing up their sandy bottoms, while the trout thrill and dart through their rapid waters with renewed joy. In the few standing pools and quiet bends the frogs are nightly repeating their old complaints to the listening stars. And there, along the far south, lies a long white ridge fringed with darkling fir, in intense repose, yet with the depth and ranging cast of expression that beam in the long dark eye of a girl! Add to this a brilliant play of morning sunbeams that flash over the scene like the spangled gauzy skirts of some ruddy dancing houri, while our bands are playing, "For the Love of Annie Laurie," "I'was within a mile of Edinboro' town," and winding off with a stirring strathespy or up and down Highland Fling—high enough indeed, considering our elevation above the sea. It was truly a great piece of statesmanship, wasn't it? in a recent minister of war to place his paws, upon almost the last throb of military vitality that such and similar statesmanship has left among us. But the country will be wiser, by and by, perhaps, than to trust two such old stable institutions as the army and navy to the management (?) of men who have been reared among the innovating, unprecedented influences of the West.

Every Western man you meet with talks politics as if he had the *rabies*, contracted from the bite of some runaway disappointed office seeker. It is astonishing to see with what gusto they will talk three hours over a dextrous instance of district or county management, or a piece of distinguished bar-room statesmanship. To listen to them, you would suppose that the ship of state could glide only in the old common channel of democratic routine and slang. Divert them from this but for one moment to a more sensible and less political view of things, and they stand as much amazed and agasp as if you had suddenly exhausted them of breath. It is indeed wonderful that they should not have become disgusted—nay, nauseated with such stuff long ago; but they seize hold of it with as much avidity and keenness of relish as if it were something new under the sun, and they had been the very first to invent or discover it—expecting the Presidency or a foreign mission by the way of recompense as a matter of course.

Fortunately for a stabler, and therefore a better, government, we have but little more good land of the national domain in which "human freedom" can run riot, and disturb its neighbors. That great Mississippi Valley, which has loomed up so in the future with its untold millions of population, is, to a great extent, no better than a desert; and will support only, as it has done since the flood, a few Indian tribes, remarkable for their sparseness at that. All that immense region of country between the 97th degree of west longitude, and a strip of two or three hundred miles along the Pacific coast, will hardly contain as much good land as some one of our old States. The time then is not far distant when a new farm cannot be had by every runaway European apprentice who wishes to spite his master in particular, and all and any authority in general; and the landed interest, instead of adding an insurrectionary, innovating, revolutionary element to our government, thus continually aggravating its fever, will become, as it naturally should be, the basis of conservatism, regularity, order, law, and adhesion to old principles until better ones can be found. By the time that your oldest son comes to seek for "a new farm in the West," he will find that that sort of thing is among the things that were.

April 28th.—To a nation which has no character to lose, or one which has no character at all, the curious aspect presented by our affairs here, at this moment, is worthy of consideration. The circumstances are these—our Government being in Great Salt Lake City, in the capital of rebellion and treason, and the army on the outside in a hostile attitude, the United States Marshal for Utah, a justice of the peace of said Territory and some dozen more went out a few days since on Bear river to get beeves—something which is becoming very scarce, the last batch slaughtered leaving the butchers in doubt which to take for the rations, the hides or carcasses, so very poor were they. But before beeves could be got the Mormons came down upon them, and the party made their way back in a hurry to camp, riding all night and arriving at about mid-day yesterday. But a state of affairs so anomalous as this, is but the natural hybrid issue which must be expected when such politics as prevail in our country become mixed up with military matters.

It is said that the provisions of the army are getting low; and that though arrangements had been made for the early arrival of supplies, yet that these arrangements have been thwarted by orders emanating from other quarters, and that the only hopes now are based upon the arrival of the train from Laramie. If a corps of agriculturalists were along with plows, pruning hooks, etc., they might raise enough provisions to supply the troops during the year or two more that the Mormon malady may be prolonged.—Heaven grant that the case may not prove chronic, as our chief justice says, and become so offensive as that of Kansas.

There is a rumor current of a fight between the Snakes and Utes; but it is not very probable. It is, perhaps, some myth got up by the Mountaineers, whose religion it is to devise fables, since they have no other. In this way they have acquired a skill in "*diplomacy*" that would excite the envy even of a New Orleans man.

It is remarkable that these Indians do not fight among themselves more than they do, considering that the crowd of migration through their country of late years, has reduced their game and thus rendered necessary a wider range of hunting excursions in which they must come in collision. But they seem naturally to be of a more peaceful disposition than were the Indians of the Atlantic board. They show it in their dress, which is often luminous with bonhommie. I remember of no instance where they have attacked the whites, tho' these whites have resided among them for many years; and if game fails they often take to root eating. Their numbers are exceeding sparse, comporting in this respect with the barrenness of the hills amidst which they find themselves situated without knowing whence or wherefore. Yet they seem to breed rapidly—their skulls and bones lie mingled and bleaching with those of the Buffalo upon the surface of the soil, and probably have so done through the long night of many ages that intervened between the creation of man and the discovery of America. Year after year the autumn sun has wheeled down winter wards over the wide pasture between this and the Mississippi, while teeming horizon bound herds of fattened buffalo have been chased by the roaming Indian who is hardly less animal than they. Age after darkling age, here, upon this wide prairie, have they arisen—the preyer and the preyed upon, and have gone down together!

One of the most prominent traits of this people—the Snakes, and probably of all these North-west Indians—is their passion for gambling. In their lodges of a long winter's night, one will sit with a small bone in one of his hands, and endeavor to deceive, like a thimble-rigger, as to the particular hand in which it is; a party is drumming with sticks and raising chamorous outcries with a view of distracting the attention from the manoeuvrings of the bone holder. Thus they sit and bet the long night through—their yawling clamors mingling with the wailing of the winds and the howling of the wolves. Their sittings will continue sometimes for a week, during which they often bet away everything they possess—horse, bow and quiver, lodge, buffalo robes, peltries, dress—everything in fine, leaving themselves almost as naked as when they were born.

It is another beautiful day—the zephyrs hanging pretty garlands of cloud upon the white brows of the Uintah; and spring touching the earth with her magic wand, to which the catkins of the willow come forth; the plain breaks into one bright broad mile of green, and—better than all, wild garlic plants lift their heads from the soil. Nothing could be more relishable at this time than the savor of this plant; and numerous men can be seen reaching for it over the country in the vicinity of the camp. It is esteemed as a perfect God-send. Oh ye pampered children of pride! ye should learn to appreciate the humble garlic. The spicy breath of Orient isle embosomed in the embrace of amorous tropic sea was never half so sweet!

Talking of sweets reminds me of an expedient which the young officers of the camp have resorted to, in order to supply the place or sugar in their coffee;—it is, while drinking it, to think intensely of their sweet-hearts!—Those who have daguerreotype likenesses of their sweet-hearts add a reflection from them. In this way the beverage is said to be rendered more savory than it would be with muscovado, tho' some prefer to add a spicing of patriotism; it being *sweet* to die for one's country.

Nine o'clock, night.—The day that began so bright has ended, as is not uncommonly the case in other regions of the world, in a storm; but here, such an event is of so infrequent occurrence, that it takes every one by surprise. Thunder storms, I mean. They do indeed occur, but are never accompanied by much rain. This has been inferred from several reasons, and among others from the fact that the loose soil of the country, and the steep banks of the river vallies are never much gullied. Even the snows that fall are confined principally to the higher points of the mountains, and when they disappear, especially from the lower grounds between the ranges, it is more by gradual evaporation than by sudden dissolution. It is in this way that the country around Fort Bridger, during the last winter has presented nearly bare ground for most of the time. While the wind is almost always from the westward, the coldest and most copious snow storms come from the north-east; but under the warm suns of this latitude, and the dry air of this elevation, the snows, however abundant, soon disappear. As the winds are from the westward, the moisture from these evaporated snows must be borne into the valley of the Mississippi. This range of mountains seems to be but a step in the progress—an intermediate reservoir in the process of pumping irrigation water from the south-western Pacific on to the middle and eastern portions of the United States.

The winds, as we often repeated, are from the south of west; and in all this month of April they have been during the day time strong and gusty. Now, upon the north-western borders of the Gulf of Mexico, the wind throughout this month is a fresh breeze from the south-south-east. The questions then, arises, whether this wind here is the same as that one there, or whether they are two different winds, and if so, what occasions their rush at this particular season into the Mississippi Valley?

We say that there are no such gullies here as there should be did copious showers fall, and if this inference is correct, then it is equally true that there has been no change in the normal condition of the atmosphere since the creation of the world. To judge from the absence of this kind of wrinkles from the part of her face which our mother Earth here turns to the kissing sun, we should suppose her young indeed; but to judge from other furrows—the deep vallies of the streams, for instance, she seems to be awfully old;—the thoughts being led back into a suffocating night of the distant years enshrouding her birth.

Take, for instance, the valley which we are in (and its character will answer for all from the Mississippi westward—the Platte valley included). It is, say, at this point, one mile in width; and in this distance there are thirty-six different channels, through some of which Black's Fork is now running, and through all of which its waters have, to all appearances, coursed during the last two hundred years, more or less. Its channels are constantly changing; the stream leaves its wonted bed and seeks a new course through the sandy, shingly soil of the valley. These channels are four feet deep and of various width; and in this way the whole valley, in course of time, is probably gone over by the stream, somewhat as a plow goes over a field—the earth from the furrows, however, being carried away by the stream rather than turned over to one side. In this way the valley seems to have been sunk or dug out to its present depth since the creation—say fifty feet. The operating of the animal world—beavers, muskrats, etc., have doubtless hastened the work by diverting the streams from their course, in the construction of dams, &c.; but as it is only when the snows of the Uintah mountains are melting under the spring suns that the waters of this fork have force enough to become turbid, and even then, only for a short time, it may be conceived what ages must have elapsed in the excavation of such a valley as this! But still, as we know that with man the wrinkles and grey hairs of age may occur in one single night, so, for my part, I am always disposed to believe that such evidences of great age in our mother earth may have been incurred by her through some sudden convulsion, calamity or cataclysm of some kind. Can you conceive of that early dawn of time when the summits of the Uintah mountains were first lifted to the sky and began to wrest the snowy vapors from the air, which, melting with the northward wending sun, trickled down the steeps and commenced their seaward wanderings over the, as yet, unfurrowed land—beginning their morning song of joy as, in rivers, they began to dig out their beds?

Moral peace, harmony and beauty, exist unfrequently at the price of much pain, suffering and strife. The beauteous rain-bow, so full of tranquility, peace and promise, is the child of the storm; and hence the beauty, harmony and order of the earth—her towering mountains, her flowing streams—may be the result, in great part, of sudden violence and great effective force. They who doubt the Mosaic account of the world's creation, make a mistake, it appears to us, in separating physical facts from moral conditions. They leave out the comparative anatomy, as it were, of the physical structure of the globe, with the moral organization of the world. While the daguerreotype is mathematically correct in points and outline, it may be wholly defective in that life, soul and expression which constitute the true character of the subject portrayed; and so the history of the globe might be untrue if based solely upon mere bare geological facts, however mathematically correct such facts might appear.

Good night! We'll to bed, and listen to the slow, sparse, deliberate dropping of rain upon our Sibley tent. The reason why the patriarchs lived to such a good old age was, probably, because of the pure air which they got by living in tents. By going back to Mother Nature, you civilized, sophisticated denizens of cities might learn a useful lesson on the subject of ventilation, and thus spare yourselves a daily inhalation of one and two-thirds pounds weight of a mixture made up of human effluvia, evaporated sperm, or candle grease and pyroligneous acid. How true it is in the moral, as well as in the physical world, that there is no gain without some loss. The conveniences of civilization injure the health and shorten life. To appreciate Nature, however, and understand her teachings, one must go through a process of civilization. The Indian here has often somewhat too much of ventilation; and seldom lives to become old; or at all events, we have seen no aged persons among them as yet.

A deserter came into camp to-day, after a stay of some five months in Mormondom. He says that our Governor left the city to return the day before he himself left; but after so long a residence among the Mormons, he can hardly be considered as worthy of belief, tho' what he says may possibly be true. The Mormons indulge so much in myths, fables and mnemonic symbols and signs, that every thing with them has become true except truth itself. *That* is a downright negation of every thing proper, manly and Mormonlike! Life is wholly artificial; and its events are manufactured to order, being prepared for the occasion by Brigham and the Church. Should an event in the natural course of things come in among them, it would disconcert them wholly! Such a calamity will befall them, however, so soon as the army moves. Again, good night!

May 1st, 1858.—Winter has turned back upon us from the north-east, whither we thought he had gone to spend the summer, and is now blustering about as if he had left something precious behind and had come in a rage to look for it. Like Brigham, he thinks he had better not vacate quite so soon—aided by political considerations, a little abolitionism from the N. E., and a little of the alligator from the S. W., he may brave Nature herself.

Day before yesterday morning we saw a man with a bundle of leafy twigs in his hands, as if he were going to crown some Queen of May, but yesterday morning it *daylighted*, as the Spaniards say, upon a universal white pall, over which Old Hiems stood howling as if he had come to wed young May and found her dead! He draped the heavens with black, and kept up a piteous wailing all day, and even continues it still, as if his heart were as full as the moon; but there the young queen lies in all her quiet beauty beneath that cold white pall, promising, like Juliet, to rise again. Her heart is too full of young warmth and life.—her soul too full of the hope of promise—her features too full of beauty, like the lambent glow of Venus in the morning sky—she has too much of such immortality as this to die.

In other words, the ground has been made so warm by the recent warm weather, and the sun is now so high that although the Thermometer stands at 28°, the snow will rather stimulate the growth of vegetation than check it. And such is very apt to be the result generally of chills and adverses in early life—serving rather to increase beauty of character than otherwise—especially if there *be* (as Lindley Murray says) any moral life from the Son of Heaven in the soil—and that Son stands at sufficiently high altitude in the estimation. If not, then blight, mildew and worm in the bud.

May 2d.—The second born, as has often been the case in the history of the world, takes the honors from the first born. Not a cloud is seen to day, and the music from our bands seems drawn out from the mountain ridges as if from a violin by a bow of sunbeams—rosined by the odoriferous breath of incense-giving cedars.

The news is that a man has been poisoned to death by eating some unknown root—that a musician has strayed away and become lost, and that a hundred head of cattle are on the way hither from Deer Creek. Nothing from the Governor. It is conjectured that he is on a progress through his territory.

CAMP SCOTT, U. T., April 25, 1858.

News has at length been received from Governor Cumming. A couple of men arrived yesterday from Salt Lake, bringing letters and papers from him to the commanding officer.

Our Governor is represented as having been received by the populace with shouts of acclamation, and every thing is pictured as so peaceful and fraternally inviting to the American army, that the wonder is why that army has been lying outside here so long amidst the frosts and short commons of the mountains. There must be some strange mistake, or some strong Pickwickian sense somewhere. The fact is, the serpent ducks down its head and draws in for a moment its double tongue, under the blow aimed at it in shape of volunteers from California: but as it ducks down it also draws back its head into a position more favorable for striking forward with its fangs, and hence, is more to be feared in this posture than when all rampant on the very end of its tail, mouth wide open, and forked tongue in full play. For when in that attitude the army could annihilate that at a blow, as did the troops of Regulus the boa in Africa; but now that the extraordinary political sentiment of the country is dealing with it, the spectacle presented is that of an Arabian or Chinese juggler in a diabolic *pas de deux* with a snake. There is but one other step for the initiative class of our politicians to take, and that is, to seek out and consult the witches of Macbeth.

It cannot be believed in the army that Governor Cumming in this step has acted otherwise than by the authority or sanction of the general government; and if he has, that government thus manifests a willingness to compromise matters with treason, arson and polygamy! The lowest possible degree of moral and physical strength could do no more than this, even were its own existence at stake.

Such measures are the more to be regretted, since there is no other people under the sun so prone to take their ideas from court example as ours. It is simply because the Court notions and examples of our form of government are not rendered odious by being enforced by authority, and whatever is practiced at the seat of Government is therefore the more readily adopted as a rule of personal conduct. In this way the masses with us are far more susceptible of rapid demoralizing than they are under a monarchy; and hence measures of ambiguous import, or suspected morality cannot be too assiduously avoided. If now, after all the serious display of force and great expense which have been made, our government should allow those attainted of such crimes as the Mormon leaders have committed, to escape, what will be the inevitable practical inference drawn from it by our people and—especially by that large class which constitute the viciously disposed? Why, it will be, of course, that any extravagance can be committed in this country with impunity! It is the precedent to be established by this affair—it is the moral of the tale that we are on the point of losing which constitutes its whole value, and without which the whole proceeding is worse than a blunder. Of glozing and indulgence we have had enough. Head-strong excess needs a strong, firm hand upon the reins, or its end promises nothing but danger and ruin.

The exigencies of the times and the other numerous relations with which the novelty of Mormonism is brought with the old order of things existing in the world at the time of its advent, are curious and sometimes ridiculous. As the people are out of hard money, Brigham has resorted to the paper currency, and issues notes on tissue paper, to be redeemed in stock (live cattle). It is suggested that the reading of these notes, in order to adopt them fully to the state of the case, should be, for instance, "The Bank of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints promises to pay Five Dollars to John Smith, redeemable at the Resurrection." This might appear rather cynical to right-toned minds; but what in fact is Mormonism but a species of cynicism—a cynical contempt of all old institutions?

Can you conceive—can you conceive—strange as our American extravagances are—of any combination of things more strange than that which is existing here? A governor alone in Salt Lake City among a people whose daily practices are rebellion against the United States; the chief justice and the rest of the territorial government, including the Postmaster for the city, being in camp at this point with the army, and the army being here, because stopped in the first place by the rebels, it has since had no means of getting on, and has no very definite instructions what to do at any rate. Even the messengers who came out from the city from under our governor's immediate vision, had passes, it is said, from Brigham Young. But there is one point of view in which the aspect of our affairs is not very pleasant;—it is the danger which might arise to us from the present policy of the Mormons. This policy, inasmuch as it looks towards a peaceful issue, would tend to prevent farther reinforcements of troops being sent here, and perhaps to detain those which have already been ordered, while the arts of Brigham, practiced upon our men, together with the golden allurements of California, might so reduce their already small numbers as to protract the rebellion and Mormon ascendency for another year. Our government does not appear to be aware how strongly Mormon principles and ideas appeal to a very considerable class of men; nor do our politicians seem to think that while they are sounding a very base string which delights crowds of admiring people, the Mormons can sound a basser string still, and to the still greater admiration of those who listen. Between politicians and Mormons in this question, the latter threaten to be the most popular.

April 22d.—To give you some idea of what this mountain weather is, we may state that yesterday it was blowing a gale from the south of west, but to-day the air is tranquil and pleasant—the range of the thermometer being as follows:

	Sunrise.	2, P. M.	Sunset.
April 21st	42°	54°	37°
April 22d	15°	47°	35°

The frogs are utterly surprised by it, and have forgotten to sound *their* note in that great march of "HAIL TO THE SPRING!" which is now heard, as it were, from Nature's full orchestra, advancing in the distance.

Another view of Mormon affairs, and the one which bears the most favorable aspect, is the strong inclination that many of the Mormons feel to return to their allegiance. To this they are prompted by a variety of causes, such as pecuniary interest; undeception of their illusions—the Mormon religion they say, having become quite different from that which they subscribed to a dozen years ago or more; a desire to escape the despotism to which they have submitted; the operation of that instinct which leads to desertion from the weaker party; the longing of females to retain a respectable connection with the old established society of the world. Such are some of the reasons that would render the more respectable portion of the Mormons very glad to receive the army and effect a compromise with the government; but unfortunately for such an arrangement, they have, by their crimes, placed themselves beyond the power of protection. To admit that a people, while proffering contrition for crime, may still enjoy the fruits of that crime, would be to admit a state of things that is wholly incompatible with Christian society. If we are not mistaken, the judiciary which is with the army will not admit it, and polygamy, which lies at the bottom of the whole mischief, will be struck at wherever it may be found to exist. For the sake of humanity itself, the army should be strong enough to maintain this course.

Messrs. Brown and Lovell, of East Boston, have, says the *Journal*, sold their fine pleasure yacht—the Flora Temple—to Sir Henry W. Beecher, of England. The Flora Temple is 121 tons burden, of fine model, is built in the most thorough manner, and a very fast sailer,

The woolen mill of J. C. Goodrich & Co., at Stockbridge, Glendale, Mass., was partially destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. The loss is estimated at $10,000 to $15,000, on which there is said to be no insurance.

Governor Willard, of Indiana, who was lately recovering from a severe sickness, is said to be again dangerously ill.

MARRIED.

At the Cathedral, on Tuesday, 15th instant, by the Rev. John Foley, MATTHEW J. FOLEY to MARY A. ROPER.

On the 12th instant, by Rev. John C. Orrick, PHILIP CROWLEY to REBECCA MORGAN, both of Baltimore city.

On the 30th of May, by Rev. Wm. H. Pitcher, CHAS. PRICE to Miss HARRIET LEWIS, both of Baltimore city.

DIED.

On the 13th instant, CHARLES HEDGES, aged 1 year and three months.

On the 13th instant, KATE JOHNSON, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 13th inst., CHARLES EDWIN BENNET, infant son of Samuel T. and Anne L. B. Ball.

At Old Point, Virginia, on the 8th inst., RICHARD W. BISHOP, aged 31 years.

HEALTH OFFICE, Baltimore, June 14, 1858.
Report of Deaths in the city of Baltimore, for the week ending Monday Morning.

Apoplexy	1	Fever, catarrhal	1
Bronchitis	1	" scarlet	4
Burn	1	Gun shot wounds	1
Casualty	1	Inflammation of bowels	3
Child-bed	1	Inflammation of brain	4
Cholera Infantum	13	" " lungs	1
Cholic	2	Mortification	1
Consumption	12	Palsy	2
Convulsions	6	Bilious Pleurisy	1
Croup	1	Small pox	6
Dropsy	3	Teething	4
Dropsy in the head	2	Whooping cough	1
Drowned	2	Unknown Adult	5
Dysentery	4	Unknown Infantile	12
Still-births	0	Between 30 and 40 years	7
Under 1 year	30	" 40 and 50 years	6
Between 1 and 2 years	15	" 50 and 60 years	2
" 2 and 5 years	8	" 60 and 70 years	7
" 5 and 10 years	5	" 70 and 80 years	2
" 10 and 15 years	2	" 80 and 90 years	0
" 15 and 20 years	5	" 90 and 100 years	0
" 20 and 30 years	6		

Males 57, Females, 39—96. Of this number 15 were colored persons, 14 free, 1 slave.

By order J. W. HOUCK, Commissioner of Health.

A CARD.

We respectfully ask the attention of the public to the sale of that first class Dwelling, No. 35 Park street, THIS (Wednesday) AFTERNOON, 16th instant, at 5 o'clock, on the premises. Can be examined any time during the day.

F. W. BENNETT & Co., Auctioneers.

GREAT SALE OF FINE LONDON BOOKS.

We invite the attention of our readers to the very extensive collection of rare, valuable and interesting London Books. Fine gallery and superbly illustrated works, &c., to be sold at auction by Gibson & Co., at their rooms, No. 7 North Charles street, on THIS EVENING, 16th inst., at 7½ o'clock. The books are now arranged for examination.

BALTIMORE COAL COMPANY'S COAL.

The very best, most durable, and consequently the cheapest coal offered in this market. Consumers will do well to purchase their supplies at the present low prices. Orders will be received on our account, by the following agents

Messrs. MOORE & EMORY, corner Howard and Madison streets

Messrs. N. H. JENNINGS & Co., No. 88 N. Charles St.

Messrs. JOHN W. BARRY & Co., corner Baltimore and Pearl streets.

Messrs. DENISON & BRO., No. 219 W. Pratt street.

Mr. EDWIN EARECKSON, corner Baltimore and Caroline streets.

Mr. WM. H. READ, No. 63 Broadway, and at our office, No. 36 Second street.

jc7tf DORRIN & WARFIELD, Sole Agents.

☞ A MONMOUTH PAPER says: "In another column will be found the certificate of our fellow townsman, Jas. W. Davidson, Esq., to Professor Wood. This is another o the numerous instances where it has changed gray hair to raven ringlets, and bald scalps to waving locks. Let any who stand in need of this valuable remedy give it a fair trial."

CAUTION.—Beware of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market, called by different names. Use none unless the words (Professor Woods's Hair Restorative, Depot, St. Louis, Mo., and New York,) are blown in the bottle. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers. Also by all Fancy and Toilet Goods Dealers in the United States and Canadas, and by

JOHN C. GIVEN, Chinaman's Tea Store,
my20 2w 37 *and* 39 *Baltimore street.*

JOHNSON'S SEWING MACHINE,

PRICE $60, $70, and $80,

For BEAUTY and durability of *stitch*, finish and design is *not excelled* by any other MACHINE.

GIBB'S SEWING MACHINE, PRICE $15, $23, and $25.

The above MACHINES are SPEEDY in their MOVEMENT, and *make a new strong elastic stitch*, that will not rip or break if every fifth stitch is cut.

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p19-tf L. D. CHASE, Agent.

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mr 25-dtf EVANS & HOYT.

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fe24-tf

☞ NOTICE.—THE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUOR DEALERS will attend an adjourned meeting on THIS (WEDNESDAY) EVENING, June 16th, at 7½ o'clock, at METROPOLITAN HALL, Baltimore street, between Holliday and Gay streets. All the members are requested to be punctual in their attendance. By order,

M. GIDELMAN, President.
jc16-1t

LECTURE

BY JOHN H. HANDY, Esq., OF THE CINCINNATI BAR,
AT CARROLL HALL, *THURSDAY EVENING*, JUNE 17.

SUBJECT—*The Early History of Ireland; its Conquest by Henry I of England; the Confiscation of its Soil by the English Government, and consequent Subversion of Irish Liberty.*

Doors open at 7: Lecture to commence at 8½ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents—to be had at Barnum's Hotel; at the Bookstores of Murphy & Co., O'Brien, and P. J. Hedian; at Grahame's Drug store, corner of Eutaw and Baltimore streets, and at the door on the evening of Lecture. jul4-4t

OFFICE OF COMMISSIONERS OF

PUBLIC SCHOOLS, BALTIMORE, June 11, 1858.—SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at this office until the 22d instant, at 3 o'clock, for the supply of the following articles of FURNITURE for the New Western Female Public High School, viz:

200 Pupils' Desk, 48x19 inches, black walnut, with cherry bottoms inch thick.
12 Assistant Teachers' Desks, 42x21 inches, enclosed panneled backs; 6 black walnut and six oak.
446 small oak chairs for pupil's desks.
96 oak Settees, spindle back, 87 inches long.
54 " " " " 70 inches long.

The Pupil's Desks and Chairs are to be supported by cast iron pillars, to which they must be fastened, and the pillars in turn to the floor, with No. 15 1¼ inch screws.

Samples of all the articles may be seen at this office, where, or at either of the undersigned, any information may be obtained.

The Committee reserve the right to inspect the work as it advances, and will reject the whole or any part thereof when finished, if not equal in material and workmanship to the samples.

H. POLLOCK, 155 Baltimore street,
E. A. ABBOTT, East Falls avenue, } Com.
R. W. BRO