ture of youth, if the head is bereft of its covering, or the hair is matted and shivelled, harsh and dry, or worse still, if sprinkled with gray, nature will lose more than half her charms. Prof. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, if used two or three times a week, will restore and permanently secure to all such an ornament. Read the following and judge. The writer of the first is the celebrated Pianist, Thalberg:

NEW-YORK, April 19, 1858.

Dr. WOOD—Dear Sir: Permit me to express to you the obligation I am under for the entire restoration of my hair to its original color. About the time of my arrival in the United States it was rapidly becoming gray, but upon the application of your "Hair Restorative" it soon recovered its original hue. I consider your Restorative as a very wonderful invention, quite efficacious as well as agreeable.

I am, dear sir, yours truly, S. THALBERG.

"Dryeh a'r Gwyllcydet."

WELSH NEWSPAPER OFFICE, No. 13 Nassau-st., April 12, 1858.

Prof. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: Some month or six weeks ago I received a bottle of your Hair Restorative and gave it to my wife, who resolved to try it on her hair, little thinking at the time that it would restore the gray hair to its original color, but to her, as well as my, surprise, after a few weeks trial it has performed that wonderful effect by turning all the gray hairs to a dark brown, at the same time beautifying and thickening the hair. I strongly recommend the above Restorative to all persons in want of such a change of their hair. CHARLES CARDEW.

NEW-YORK, July 25, 1857.

Prof. O. J. WOOD: With confidence do I recommend your Hair Restorative, as being the most efficacious article I ever saw. Since using your Hair Restorative my hair and whiskers, which were almost white, have gradually grown dark; and I now feel confident that a few more applications will restore them to their natural color. It also has relieved me of all dandruff and unpleasant itching, so common among persons who perspire freely. J. G. KILBY.

Prof. WOOD: About two years ago my hair commenced falling off and turning gray; I was fast becoming bald, and had tried many remedies to no effect. I commenced using your Restorative in January last. A few applications fastened my hair firmly. It began to fill up, grow out, and turned back to its former color (black.) At this time it is fully restored to its original color, length and appearance, and I cheerfully recommend its use to all. J. D. HOES.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 1, 1857.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium and small. The small holds half a pint, and retails for $1 per bottle; the medium holds at least 20 per cent more in proportion, and retails for $2 per bottle; the large holds a quart, 40 per cent more in proportion, and retails for $3.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, No. 312 Broadway, New-York (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment), and No. 114 Market-st., St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

New-York Daily Tribune.

# LATER FROM THE UTAH ARMY.

## THE TROOPS MOVING ON SALT LAKE.

### MORMONS IN THE CAMP.

### Interesting Mormon Documents.

### ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN MARCY.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CAMP SCOTT, U. T., June 11, 1858.

This has been a week of arrivals, as the next will be a week of departures. Col. Hoffman, with his mule wagons, 160 in number, reached us on the 8th, and the ox trains, numbering 110 wagons, came in on the 9th and 10th. Capt. Marcy arrived also on the 8th, in advance of his herds, which were driven in the following day. Mr. Hartnett, the Territorial Secretary, who has been in the States since February, joined us yesterday, but started for the Valley this afternoon in advance of the army.

On June 5, an order was issued enjoining preparations for the onward movement, and on the 8th another assigning Col. Hoffman to the command at Fort Bridger after the army shall have left, the garrison to consist of one company of the 1st Cavalry, under Capt. Stewart, and two companies of the 6th Infantry, under Capt. Hendrickson. Dr. Getty, of the medical corps, is also assigned to the post. This evening the following order was issued relative to the march:

"HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF UTAH, CAMP SCOTT, June 11, 1858.

"GENERAL ORDERS NO. 28.

"The troops will march from this camp in three divisions on as many consecutive days, commencing with the First Division, and moving in the order of their numbers. Special instructions with regard to advanced, flank and rear guards, will be given immediately after the execution of the preliminary movement herein directed.

"The following will be the order of march, subject to an additional change on leaving Muddy Creek [about fourteen miles distant from Camp Scott].

"1st Division—Composed of the 2d Dragoons, Phelps's Battery, and the Volunteer Battalion, to advance to the Muddy and await the arrival of the 2d Division.

"2d Division, composed of the 5th Infantry, Reno's Battery and Company B 7th Infantry.

"3d Division, composed of the 10th Infantry and Col. Loring's battalion.

"The morning after the arrival on the Muddy of the 2d Division, the 1st and 2d Divisions (Reno's Battery and B Company 7th Infantry excepted), forming one division, will continue the march.

"Reno's Battery, B Company 7th Infantry, and the 3d Division, now constituting the 2d, will continue the march on the second day. The headquarters will be with the 2d Division as far as the Muddy, beyond that with the advance.

"By order of Brevet Brig. Gen. A. S. JOHNSTON.

"F. J. PORTER, Ass't Adj't General."

Capt. De Saussure's company of the 1st Cavalry is reserved as an escort for the General. As orders were issued last night to the commanders of the corps comprised in the 1st Division to be prepared to move on the 13th, it is anticipated that the advance will be commenced on that day. No intimation has yet been given from headquarters which route will be taken into the Valley—whether the Bear River road, or that direct through the cañons.

A party of Mormons, eight in number, headed by a man named Groesbeck, entered the camp on the 8th inst. This Groesbeck was the conductor of the Church train which evaded the troops last October. He sold his wagons at Platte Bridge, and packed the mules with as great a part of the contents as they could carry, *cacheing* the rest somewhere near the bridge. Thus equipped, he diverged from the main road, and reached Salt Lake City by the Bitter-Creek route. The train is believed to have been loaded with dry goods, groceries and gunpowder, and the object of Groesbeck's present expedition is said to be to unearth the *cache*, and bring in the remainder of his freight. His men behaved in a very unseemly manner in the environs of the camp, some of them boasting of their complicity in the burning of the supply trains on Big Sandy and Green River, and in the theft of cattle on Ham's Fork, and exulting in the President's pardon in such a manner as to be offensive to bystanders. No notice was taken of them, however, until a volunteer who was passing by the group saw that one of them, a young man named Hogland, a son of the Mormon Bishop of the Eleventh Ward of Salt Lake City, wore on his belt a pistol which corresponded in number to one stolen from a teamster named Gunn at the burning of Simpson's train on the Big Sandy. A closer examination of the scabbard and the weapon left no doubt in the soldier's mind that it was the identical pistol. Information of the fact was conveyed to the Provost Marshal, who put Hogland in arrest, and ordered his companions to leave the camp. A complaint was immediately drawn up charging Hogland with highway robbery, and presented to Mr. William A. Carter, who has been commissioned by the Governor to be a Justice of the Peace for this county. A hearing on this complaint was had yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, which resulted in the discharge of the prisoner from custody. He pleaded the President's proclamation, and Mr. Carter decided that the taking of the pistol was part and parcel of the overt act of treason committed in the burning of the train, and as such was covered by Mr. Buchanan's pardon.

Without questioning the propriety of Mr. Carter's decision in this instance, it may well be questioned how far the absolution granted by the President's pardon extends. Does it cover the murder of Yates, who was shot by William Hickman in cold blood in the cañons between here and Salt Lake City, for the offense of having sold gunpowder and cattle to the United States army? Does it cover the rifling of the person of the victim by his murderer? Does it cover the seizure and appropriation to the use of the Church of the property of loyal citizens like Mr. Mogo? Does it cover the theft of horses, mules and oxen from peaceful mountaineers on Green River? Does it cover the inciting of the Pahvan and Pyide and Santa Clara Indians to the murder of emigrants to California? All these facts are susceptible of proof; and the catalogue of questions might be indefinitely extended, so numerous have been the outrages committed by the Mormons on private persons and property. I have no doubt of the ability of Judge Eckels to decide intelligently on any or all of them, when properly presented for his decision; but the state of affairs forces the inquiry, where are his colleagues on the Supreme Bench of the Territory, Mr. Potter of Ohio and Mr. Sinclair of Virginia? Both of them received their appointments last Summer, but up to this date nothing has been heard of their whereabouts by anybody connected with the civil government of the Territory, and up to the end of last March I can testify, from my personal knowledge, that as profound ignorance on the subject prevailed at Washington as exists here. Yet it is impossible to hold a term of the Supreme Territorial Court without the attendance of one or the other of these gentlemen, and more than a year has now elapsed since a session of that tribunal has been had.

Taking for granted that Brigham Young will accept temporarily the pardon of the President for himself and his people, other important and interesting questions will come directly before the Courts for settlement relative to the mutual rendition of confiscated property. The amount of Mormon property which the army holds is quite insignificant, consisting only of one or two hundred pounds of flour, some guns and pistols, half a dozen mules, and a couple of horses which were captured on Ham's Fork with Stowell and Taylor, and which Stowell acknowledged to belong to the Church. Lewis Robinson, the Mormon Quartermaster-General, may indeed be disposed to raise a question as to the ownership of Fort Bridger and the land around it, but that is a private matter, to be settled between himself and Major Bridger, and there is very little doubt how it would be determined. The Mormons, on the other hand, hold more than a thousand head of oxen, mules and horses, which they have stolen from the Government, from the settlers, and from Russell Waddell. Will they be disposed to return them peaceably, and to pay the value o those which they have killed or lost? They hold also, a variety of property, both real and personal belonging to John M. Hockaday, Peter K. Dotson Edward Bovier, Charles Mogo, Gilbert Gerrish, and other Gentiles, most of which has been converted to the use of the Church. Will they be disposed to make restitution to its legal owners? Those owners will certainly be inclined to press their claims for restitution in the Courts.

It is such considerations as these that cast doubts upon the chances of a favorable result from the President's ill-judged clemency, in addition to the fact that Brigham Young by accepting the pardon will belie the oaths of the Mormon endowment, and falsify his entire record. By its acceptance he will pledge himself to present no opposition to the location of the troops among his people, and yet in his earliest correspondence with Col. Alexander he expressed himself as follows:

"If you persist in your attempts to permanently locate an army in this Territory, contrary to the wishes and Constitutional rights of the people therein, and with a view to aid the Administration in their unhallowed efforts to palm their corrupt officials upon us, and to protect them, and blacklegs and black-hearted scoundrels, whoremasters and murderers, as was the sole intention in sending you and your troops here, you will have to meet a mode of warfare against which your tactics furnish you no information."

Mr. Buchanan's proclamation reads:

"I, James Buchanan, President of the United States, have thought proper to issue this, my proclamation, declaring that the military forces now in Utah, and hereafter to be sent there, will not be withdrawn until the inhabitants of that Territory shall manifest a proper sense of the duty which they owe to this Government."

I have referred to the responsibility of the Mormons for the murder of Gentiles by the southern and south-western tribes of Indians. Some facts relative to the subject have already been presented in your correspondence, and for a full and lucid account of the intrigues of Brigham Young with all the Indian tribes, I refer you to the annual report of Dr. Garland Hurt, agent for the Utahs, which has been rendered to Dr. Forney, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and, I presume, transmitted by him to Washington. The following letters, which I have copied from the originals, add to the light which has already been thrown on the Santa Clara massacre. It seems that Brigham Young did not consider Elder Allen a man of sufficient ability for the work which he intended should be performed at his mission, and so Elder Jacob Hamblin, a man without conscientious scruple or physical fear, was sent in his place. Elder Haight is a confidential agent of Brigham, to whom is consigned the care of superintending all the southern missions.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, August 2, 1857.

PRESIDENT J. C. HAIGHT—*Dear Brother:* I wish you to instruct all the Bishops and Presiding Elders in and south of Iron County to have the brethren in their various districts save their grain, nor let a kernel go to waste or be sold to our enemies; *and those who persist in selling grain to the Gentiles, or suffer their stock to trample it into the earth, you will please note as such.* Let the Bishops get all their grain not required for use into their hands if possible, and have good storages to preserve it as long as may be necessary. Let every pound of wool be used to the best advantage in manufacturing good comfortable clothing, as it will possibly hereafter be highly important to us.

Save your ammunition, keep your guns and pistols in order, and prepare yourselves in all things, particularly in living your religion for that which may hereafter come to pass. God bless you.

Your Brother in Christ, BRIGHAM YOUNG.

BROTHER ALLEN: I wish you to read this to the brethren and govern themselves accordingly, and hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning. Gen. Wells has ordered that each ten shall provide a baggage wagon and four horses or mules, and clothing for a Winter campaign, as there are troops on the way to the valley to exterminate the Mormons. Yours, truly, J. C. HAIGHT.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 4, 1857.

RUFUS C. ALLEN—*Dear Brother:* As you have been long deprived of the society of your friends, and the health of your mother is not good, I have thought best to release you from your missionary labors south, and give you permission to return to this place if you choose to do so. *I have appointed Elder Jacob Hamblin your successor as President of the Indian Mission on the Santa Clara.* You have my blessing and best wishes for future prosperity.

For general news I refer you to Elder G. A. Smith. We have every prospect of warm times. Uncle Sam, it appears, has seen fit to appoint a new Governor, Secretary, Judges, Postmaster and Marshal, and to send 2,500 troops with 15 months provisions. All this vast array were to leave Fort Leavenworth July 15. In consideration of these tidings, it behooves the Elders of Israel to be laboring for the welfare of Zion.

All is peace and plenty here. The Saints feel to renew their diligence before the Lord, and *the day is near at hand when the Lord will cut short his work in righteousness.*

*That we may in that day be enabled to triumph is the ardent wish of your* Brother in Christ, BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The Mormon Church has as keen an eye for speculation as a Yankee tin peddler. You will observe how the Southern Bishops were instructed by Young to restrain their flocks from trading grain to the Gentiles. But this prohibition on Gentile trade was universal, and the penalty exacted for each evasion of it was a forfeit to the tithing officers of four times the value of the article bartered. Whether the prohibition has been removed I do not know, but the Church, since the cessation of hostilities, has sent agents to our camp who have purchased several thousands of dollars worth of goods, chiefly clothing, from the sutlers. These will be retailed at exorbitant prices, and the profit will accrue to the First Presidency.

The weather continues to be eccentric. A heavy snow storm commenced last night, and is still raging, but with indications of a change to rain. In addition to the meteorological observations, of which I sent you an abstract in my last letter, the following may be interesting to some of your readers: A mean of ninety observations taken three times a day, at 7 a. m., 2 p. m. and 9 p. m., during the month of April, gives 23.41 inches for the hight of the barometric column, the attached thermometer ranging, as a mean, 44 deg. 44 min., and the detached 42 deg. 24 min. The daily mean range of the thermometer, according to the hours of observation during the month of May, was at 7 a. m., 42 deg. 96 min.; at 2 p. m., 56 deg. 26 min., and at 9 p. m., 40 deg. 48 min., giving a daily mean of 46 deg. 53 min. The wet-bulb thermometer during the same period ranged respectively 37 deg. 77 min., 45 deg. 80 min., and 36 deg. 51 min., giving a daily mean of 40 deg. 04 min.

June 12, 1858.

Still no tidings from the Commissioners. The prevalent opinion, however, is unchanged, that Young will accede to the President's proclamation. There are but few who are inclined to doubt that such will be the case, although many hope for a contrary result. Young has exhausted all his means for producing theatrical effects. He has beggared not only all the occupants of his foreign "stakes," whom he recalled peremptorily to the Territory and forced to dispose of their property at an enormous sacrifice, as at San Bernardino, but also the majority of the inhabitants of Utah, by gathering them from the northern settlements and hurrying them in a confused throng to Provo and Fillmore. At the former city, where he has stationed himself, he is probably now endeavoring to work on the compassion of Gov. Powell and Major McCulloch, by exhibiting to their view a spectacle of distress and want such as was never presented during the transit from Nauvoo. I believe, however, that those gentlemen are secure from being Steptoed by any influence which Young can bring to bear on them. Unless they modify the determination with which they left our camp, they will insist that the submission of the Mormons shall be immediate and unconditional, and will on no account consent to recommend to the National Administration a change of the policy which was inaugurated when Gentiles were sent to fill the Territorial offices. Since their departure to the Valley it has been reported that they intend to remain in the Territory until a final settlement of the difficulties, for the purpose of advising the Administration minutely of the progress of affairs.

The mail which left St. Joseph on the 22d of May arrived yesterday morning (having made the trip in 19½ days), bringing news of the death of Gen. Smith. The universal hope of this army is that Gen. Johnston may be promoted to the Brigadier-Generalship left vacant by that event. He understands the history of this *embroglio* better than any officer can who has not been present on the field of action. He has displayed a prudence in avoiding a collision between the military and the civil authority which deserves commendation, and would command gratitude could the public only know how difficult it has been to avoid such a conflict, and how much has been done by others to provoke it. With regard to his military qualifications, nobody here entertains a doubt of them, however much they may have been disputed by Senators in secret session, and surely no one is more capable of a correct judgment on the subject than the officers who have been under his command since October. Although the history of this expedition records as yet no instance of serious conflict with an enemy, it has nevertheless afforded a series of tests of the highest qualifications for an able general, and ever since Gen. Johnston joined the army on Black's Fork, in no instance has he been unequal to the emergency. The Administration have for once put the right man into the right place, and it will damage them as well as the public interest if they fail to keep him in it. In the series of events which may follow an acceptance by Brigham Young of Mr. Buchanan's proclamation and pardon—the probable withdrawal of the Mormons further and further to the South, with a view to a fillibustering incursion into Mexican territory—there will be need of an officer to command this army, who shall never be suspected of rash counsels and hasty action; who shall be capable of exercising a firm control over a soldiery likely to be exasperated by contact with a people beggared, desperate and fanatical, and who shall be guided to a wise determination on questions which might present themselves for his decision by a proper sense of what is due to our national honor and to Constitutional law.

The reputation which Gen. Johnston has gathered during this expedition, is derived from the display of traits of character more solid than brilliant. There is another officer in the army of Utah who has distinguished himself in a similar manner. I refer of course to Capt. Marcy, whose safe return to his regiment I recorded yesterday. There are few experienced mountaineers who would not have shrunk from the undertaking which he imposed on himself last November—to penetrate to New-Mexico at the dead of Winter, through the heart of the Rocky Mountains, over a route part of which the foot of a white man never traversed before. In the annals of American exploration, that expedition and his return journey deserve a place abreast of the achievements of Lewis and Clarke and of Fremont. Their value, simply as contributions to the geographical knowledge of the mountain region which lies between the waters of the Colorado and those of the Arkansas, is far from insignificant, and is enhanced by consideration of the fortitude, both moral and physical, which was demanded of the Captain and his comrades. You received accounts of the journey from Fort Bridger to Taos by the Santa Fé mails of March. The following is a brief summary of the details of the return journey. On his downward route Capt. Marcy followed the western line of the mountains. The return was conducted along the eastern slopes, for it was necessary to seek a route practicable for wagons, and supplied with grass for the animals.

The Captain left Rayado, in Mexico, on the 17th of March, taking the old Fort Leavenworth road by way of the Raton Pass, 7,200 feet above the level of the sea. After crossing the Raton mountains and following for a short distance *Purgatoir* Creek, he left the road and struck northward to the Old Pueblo on the Arkansas. Thence he followed the *Fontaine qui bouille* Creek to the fountain, where he camped for thirty days, awaiting reinforcements which were dispatched from New-Mexico by order of Gen. Garland. At the expiration of that time three companies of the 3d Infantry and one of Mounted Riflemen arrived, forming a battalion under the command of Col. Loring of the Rifles, and the entire command moved forward to the dividing ridge between the Arkansas and the South Platte, surmounting it on the 29th of April. On that day they were struck by the same storm which was so disastrous to Col. Hoffmann on LaBronte's Creek. It was accompanied by a furious wind, which there was nothing to break. Snow fell to the depth of more than three feet. At the very hight of the storm, which lasted sixty consecutive hours, 300 of the mules stampeded, and ran, seeking shelter, more than fifty miles, directly with the wind. It was several days before the march could be renewed, and when it was resumed effects of the storm were visible on every side. Even antelope were found dead by hundreds, having perished in the snow. The Cherokee Trail was soon reached—the road which was opened by Southern emigrants, from Arkansas across the continent, in the early days of the California emigration. On arriving at the South Platte, the river was found to be so swollen by the melting of the snow that the usual ford was impracticable. It was necessary to delay until a bateau could be built to ferry the wagons across. The next large stream which was struck was the *Cache la Poudre*, a tributary of the South Platte, which skirts the eastern base of the mountains the entire distance from the Raton range. After reaching this creek they turned directly westward into the heart of the mountains, and rose, by a very gradual ascent, to the North Platte, crossing several branches of Laramie River on the way, and striking Lieut. Bryan's road (to which I have made frequent reference in my letters) at the northern end of the Medicine Bow Butte. The bateau was hauled this entire distance, nearly two hundred miles, in anticipation that it would be necessary to use it on the North Platte, but it was found practicable to ford the river at the Cherokee Crossing. From this point the wagon trail known as Evans's road was followed more than fifty miles, then left, and then struck again and followed down Bitter Creek to Green River. There is a well-defined road from there to the mouth of Ham's Fork, thirty-two miles from our camp.

Capt. Marcy was very fortunate in losing no animals except the few who were drowned in crossing the rivers. The whole herd, consisting of 1,100 mules and 100 horses, were received in fine condition, and had even improved upon the journey. The distance of Fort Bridger from Fort Union, by the route he traveled, is 800 miles. One of the most valuable results of this return journey is obvious from even the brief description I have given—the opening of a safe avenue for military communication between Utah and New-Mexico, by tracing a road which is firm, smooth and level, and along which there is abundance of grass and water, except on the portion between the North Platte and Green River, where there might be a scarcity of water during a dry season.

Lieut. Tyler, with a squadron of the 2d Dragoons, started on Friday on the direct road to Salt Lake City, escorting Capt. Newton of the Engineer Corps, who went to make reconnaissances, but returned yesterday. Since the army removed to its present camp parties of workmen, sent for the purpose under escort, have bridged Ham's Fork, and done much to improve the road the whole distance from Green River. A substantial bridge has also been constructed over Black's Fork, within the camp lines. These works essentially aided the progress of the trains of Col. Hoffmann and Capt. Marcy, and will be of great value to the supply trains now on the road.

I made an excursion, a day or two ago, to the summit of a lofty butte which lies to the south-west of the camp, and commands a view of the valley between the Wind River Mountains and the Wasatch range. The sides of the butte were almost precipitous, and the slipping gravel, of which they consist, was streaked with lines of cedars and tufts of grass, and blue and white and blue and yellow flowers along all the ruts formed by the rains. The top was as flat as the floor of a ball-room. On the east, the whole panorama of the Wind River chain was distinct in the horizon, and between it and us the line of bluffs along Green River was plainly marked. The parallel ridges which diverge from Black's Fork, the hight of which I have often realized when crossing them in a wagon drawn by a span of weary mules, seemed like little ripples on the surface of the great plain. On the south, the line of the Uinta ridge swept toward the east, and the snow on its peaks wore a fresh white coating from a fall from some clouds which still lingered over them. Almost at our feet lay the camp, its tents glittering like bright dots on the wing of an insect, and the outline of the dark wall of the fort just visible in the sunshine. The whole encampment bore in size about the same proportion to the plain as a single letter in a great folio volume bears to the page on which it is printed. According to an observation taken with the barometer by the gentleman whom I accompanied, the hight of the summit of the butte above the camp is about 800 feet, which, as the elevation of the valley of Black's Fork at Fort Bridger is nearly 6,900 feet, would make it 7,700 feet above the level of the sea.

## THE MORMON TROUBLES.

### A CARD FROM DR BERNHISEL, THE DELEGATE FROM UTAH TO CONGRESS.

Upon the advice of experienced friends, I have carefully avoided presenting my name in print. The most obnoxious individual, however, is, by popular custom, entitled to ask for himself and for others, when malice is busy against them, what is termed a suspension of public opinion.

I would most respectfully ask my fellow-citizens to distrust the letters with which the journals now abound, coming or purporting to come from the station of the army of Utah, and which are composed without any regard to truth of statement by those whose personal interests will be promoted by our country's persevering in the wicked enterprise denominated the Mormon war.

Why are you told by these cruel and mercenary persons that there is reason to doubt the sincerity of the Mormons' desire for peace? Why did the press at their command deny the authenticity of the dispatches of Gov. A. Cumming to the commander at Camp Scott and the President? Can they hope, after we have entirely abandoned our plan and sacrificed all our preparations for defense—after we have opened a way into Utah to troops whose existence no one reasonable man will doubt was at our mercy—do they still hope to bring on a war by following after our flying people so closely that the conduct of a licentious soldiery will compel our citizens to defend themselves from their outrages by force?

I do not understand it. My advices show that four months have passed since we were invited by the President of the United States, or by a gentleman who claimed to have his confidence and represent his views, to receive the assurance of his own and the nation's good will—and to welcome peace and free intercourse again with the forgetfulness of all past differences. Four months have elapsed since that gentleman came among us with his message of peace, and upon our national faith we felt safe to call back our troops who were upon a hostile march, and salute the flag which should protect every American citizen who has a right to gaze upon it. But the hostile preparations against us still continue, the armed men at the camp still threaten to pursue our families and flocks.

They even write of their success in prejudicing against us the minds of the two gentlemen who have lately reached them bearing the title of Commissioners of Peace.

With all these evidences of dark plotting, I still have the hope that they will not be able to cover up the truth with fire and blood. I will not yet place the National Administration with those who are striving to destroy us. I believe the President to be a man from whom the truth may be kept by court intrigue; but I trust in him as one in every case incapable of perfidy.

I think it enough for me to beg a suspension of public opinion.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JOHN M. BERNHISEL, Delegate from Utah.

*New-York*, July 3, 1858.

## NIAGARA IN MIDSUMMER.

Editorial Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 4, 1858.

I suspect this is just the coolest spot in the United States, save the few points elevated five thousand feet or over above the sea level. The incessant and copious spray of the great cataract is continually modifying the temperature, while a cool, moist breeze is ever rustling the abundant foliage. The roar of the fall is borne subdued and sleep-inciting to the great hotels; and, by the way, the International and Cataract are among the very best in the Union. I state this fact because I know it, and because I heard the contrary widely and confidently repeated while on my way hither. I can imagine no place where a few days could be spent, by those who have leisure and means, more agreeably or profitably than just here.

The great cataract itself is still Niagara, but decidedly less beautiful than it was twenty-five years ago. I fancy it is wearing away the underlying and adjacent rock more rapidly than it formerly did. Sides from the banks are frequent; there is far less water passing between the Tower and Goat Island than formerly; while the great fall itself has ceased to bear any resemblance to a horse-shoe and looks like an irregular wedge or triangle, whereof the longest side stretches from the British shore more than two-thirds of the distance to the Tower. A thousand years hence, I predict, the American fall will have wholly disappeared, leaving Goat Island a part of the main land on our side and knocking the toll-bridge into nonentity, at least so far as use or toll is concerned. I once thought the toll a sharp exaction if not an imposition; but when I consider that it doubtless saves Goat Island from being disforested and perhaps from being covered with shanties and cabbage-gardens, I am thankful that it is maintained, and hope it may never cease to be.

There are of late too many buildings, too much business, about Niagara. This spot should be sacred to nature, to quiet, to contemplation; the busy wheel and the clattering mill are intrusive and impertinent. I rejoice that there is no chance for that foolishest of all mad projects, the Niagara Ship Canal; but there is a hydraulic canal half excavated here that may possibly come to mischief at some future day. At present, it merely affords facilities for ablution and lavation to a few harmless frogs. Still, it is essentially a nuisance, which ought to be abated. Where water-power is so abundant and accessible as here, it could never, if completed, pay the cost of digging it, which is a melancholy satisfaction.

The Suspension Bridge is the only structure in this vicinity not needed for the accommodation of residents or visitors which is a true and welcome accessory to the great cataract. This bridge is a marvel of strength, symmetry and endurance, costing Half a Million Dollars, and paying a good interest to its constructors. The railroad track (or tracks, rather; for there are four rails adapted to the three different grades of the several roads abutting against this bridge) runs directly over the carriage-way, with its walk for pedestrians on either side. The cars thus cross the great chasm some two hundred and fifty feet above the surface of the water, and but a few feet below the level of the country they traverse on either side of the chasm. Though two miles away, the great cataract is plainly visible from the bridge, so that thousands of poor emigrants have a flying glance at the world's wonder as they are sped to their future homes. All things considered, Art in the Bridge and Nature in the Fall here present their noblest achievements, so that the sojourner even for a day at Niagara may gain a clearer conception of the genius of Man and the power of God.

—The river here is very high this Summer, owing to well-known causes. Rocks usually visible are now wholly submerged; though Niagara is perhaps the only cataract on earth whereat the visitor ever found or fancied a deficiency of water. The islands are in most luxuriant foliage; everything is inviting; yet the general poverty keeps the hotels thinly tenanted. They tell me that on one or more of the three little, hardly ever accessible islands lying in the main current just above the great fall there are yew-trees growing, though I do not know that they are to be found elsewhere in America except where planted. Adieu, Niagara! H. G.

## COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

GENEVA, N. Y., July 1, 1858.

On Sunday morning, the 27th ult., the annual Commencement exercises of Hobart College began with the delivery of the Baccalaureate sermon in the College chapel by the President, the Rev. Abner Jackson, D. D. This was the introductory Baccalaureate of Dr. Jackson, who succeeds the Rev. Benj. Hale, D. D., in the Presidency of the College—Dr. Hale's failing health having compelled the Board of Trustees to accept his resignation of the position which he has held so long, and with such great benefit and advantage to the College.

On Tuesday, p. m., 29th inst., the successful White Prize Essays were read and the prizes awarded. The first prize, a gold medal of the value of $25, to Chas. D. Vail of Jersey City, N. J., a member of the Junior Class. The second prize, a silver medal of the value of $10, to John H. Post of Batavia, of the Senior Class. Wm. Vail had five other competitors, all members of the Senior Class. Among those who for many years have been attendants at our anniversary, the first prize essay is spoken of as being one of the most scholarly college compositions that has ever been produced at Geneva, and it is a matter of especial honor and commendation that a *Junior* should have borne off the first prize from his *Senior* rivals. For the Greek Prize, instituted by Prof. Metcalf, but one candidate presented himself for examination, John T. Wheeler of Geneva. Of the results of that examination the report of the Committee, consisting of the Rev. W. T. Gibson of Waterville, the Rev. Dr. Tyler of Batavia, and the Rev. H. A. Neely of Rochester, spoke in the very highest terms. In every respect the test was entirely satisfactory, and President Jackson awarded the prize, a beautifully bound copy of the Greek Dramatists.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the speaking for the White Rhetorical Prize Essay took place at Linden Hall. The subjects of the orators and names of the competitors are as follows:

Lyric Poetry of Scotland.....R. L. Goodrich.
The Beautiful, its Relations to Christianity.....C. Roy.
Alexander at Babylon.....J. H. Post.
Social Classes.....W. C. Lane.
Martyrs of Science.....H. Baldwin, jr.
Youth.....C. C. Gray.

The Committee were the Rev. Dr. Littlejohn of New-Haven, the Hon. S. A. Foote of Geneva, the Rev. W. B. Ashley of Buffalo, the Rev. G. M. Hills of Syracuse, and the Rev. E. R. Wells of Deveaux College. The prize, a gold medal of the value of $35, was awarded to H. Baldwin, jr. of Syracuse.

The Committee urged upon future competitors the necessity of cultivating the graces of oratory as well as the charms of rhetoric. At 3 o'clock p. m. the House of Convocation met at the Hall of the Medical College. After the transaction of the usual business of the Session, an address was delivered before the House by the Rev. J. M. Clark of Niagara Falls, on "Philosophy, the Handmaid of Religion." It was the composition of a ripe and thoughtful scholar.

In the evening, the Rev. Dr. Littlejohn addressed the "Philopenthian" Society, and Park Benjamin, esq., read a poem before the "Hermean." The subject of the oration was "Public Opinion;" Mr. Benjamin's theme was "Independence."

Thursday morning began the exercises of Commencement proper.

The *Oratio Salutatoria* by Mr. Hale was well delivered, and the orations of George L. Chase, John A. Staunton, Wm. C. Law, and Wm. H. Van Antwerp, were among the finest efforts of the day. The "Destiny of Art" manifested in its composition considerable power, and in its delivery the ardor of an earnest spirit. "Art in the Sanctuary" was a protest against all unseemly and irreverent despoliations of the temple of the living God, and a vindication of every right effort to set forth and preserve the beauty of holiness in the service of the church. Mr. Lane presented right and manly "[illegible]" in his oration, and in the "Poetry of Myths."

At the conclusion of the literary exercises, the Trustees of the College, Faculty, Alumni and invited guests adjourned to the dining hall to partake of the Commencement dinner. The first *postprandial* exercise was the presentation of a service of plate to ex-President Hale, as a testimonial of the regard and affection of the Alumni and other friends of the College. Dr. Hale was unable, on account of his feeble health, to attend the exercises of Commencement, but rode down to the hall to receive the plate. As he entered the room the entire assemblage rose. The Rev. Mr. M. Van Rensselaer of Rochester delivered the presentation address, and the Rev. Mr. Douglass of Waterloo replied on behalf of the late President.

A series of resolutions adopted by the Associate Alumni were read at the same time by the President of the Association, C. Huson, esq., of Monroe. Speeches were made responsive to the regular toasts by President Jackson, Gen. Stuart, now a resident of Geneva; Capt. Stoddard of the Navy, the Rev. Dr. Littlejohn of New-Haven, the Rev. Mr. Winslow of Geneva, the Hon. H. B. Stanton of Seneca, the Rev. H. A. Neely of Rochester, the Rev. Dr. Cressy of Auburn, the Rev. Mr. Schuyler of Oswego, and others.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

GENEVA, July 1, 1858.

The anniversary exercises of Hobart Free College ended yesterday. They were of an unusually interesting character. One of the largest classes ever connected with the institution graduated. The attendance of the Alumni and other friends of the College was greater than heretofore, and a renewed interest was manifested in its welfare. Special efforts are making, with every prospect of success, for enlarging the College Library, and for multiplying facilities for the thorough literary education of the young men who resort thither. So far, good. But the Rev. Dr. Littlejohn of New-Haven, in his speech at the Alumni dinner yesterday, in vulgar phrase, hit the nail on the head, when he said, in substance, that these were worse than useless, if corresponding and equally earnest efforts were not made to promote the moral and religious education of these young men. And I do not wonder that he made the remark. I do wonder that he did not make it with tenfold more earnestness, and that he did not protest, with eloquent indignation, against the demoralizing scene before him. What was that scene? There were the Faculty of the College, thirty or forty Episcopal clergymen, and about one hundred others, most of them young men, partaking of a dinner prepared for the occasion, by the authority and under the direction, I presume, of the Faculty, or those over whom they have control. Long before the cloth was removed, waiters were summoned to all parts of the table, but particularly to those parts occupied by the young men, with champagne and other liquors, which were drank with a zest and in quantities I have rarely seen equaled. And even during the interesting ceremony of the presentation of a set of silver to the venerable ex-President Hale, and afterward, so long as the exercises continued, speeches were frequently interrupted by the popping of champagne bottles and the loud laughter and jests of those who had by their indulgence lost all sense of propriety and good breeding. How venerable Doctors of Divinity could smile complacently on such dissipation, I cannot understand.

Now, in giving publicity to these facts through your columns, I have no desire to injure Hobart Free College. I rejoice in its prosperity, but in the name of temperance, good morals and religion, I protest against this deliberate outrage upon them—this public sanction, by the officers of a college and by the dignitaries of the church, of a course which leads thousands to drunkenness and sensuality. It is a sad disgrace to any college. The dictum of the President might have prevented it. Perhaps it is not a new thing at Geneva. If not, so much the greater is the shame. VISITOR.

## THE CROPS IN NEW-YORK.

A week's travel and observation throughout those portions of our State traversed by the Erie and Central Railroads (embracing about half the fifty-eight Counties), have not confirmed the glowing reports which reach us through others of the general condition of the crops in this State. Our notes sum up as follows:

*Rye* (just ripening), thin and light—will not average ten bushels to the acre.

*Wheat* looks better, but badly cut up by the midge. In Livingston and kindred wheat-growing districts, large fields are utterly destroyed. The yield throughout the State will not average ten bushels to the acre.

*Barley*, largely sowed, and looks miserably.

*Oats*, backward and very uneven, but may yield a light average.

*Indian Corn*, very spotted, and generally small, presenting in places a yellow, drowned look, but in the main of good color and growing fast. Unless damaged by premature frost, the crop will probably be a large average. There is at least an average area planted.

*Grass*, pretty fair, and beyond any contingency but that of bad weather in haying which is already begun.

Considerable was caught out and badly damaged by the showers of Saturday.

*Potatoes*, largely planted, and, though late, looking well. No symptom of rot yet.

*Gardens* are very thrifty, except where suffering for the intervention of the hoe.

Generally, the Corn and Potatoes have been well cared for since they were planted—we think better than usual.

## THE DUDLEY OBSERVATORY AND ITS TRUSTEES.

DUDLEY OBSERVATORY, July 2, 1858.

*To the Trustees of the Dudley Observatory.*

GENTLEMEN: We have the honor to present to you our counsel in the following preamble and resolutions, adopted at our meeting this day.

Very respectfully yours, JOSEPH HENRY, A. D. BACHE, BENJAMIN PEIRCE.

*Whereas*, The Scientific Council have received the resolution of the Trustees demanding the removal of the Director; *whereas*, they find that Dr. Gould has been condemned without being heard in his own defense; *whereas*, the Trustees have resisted all the attempts of the Scientific Council to obtain for Dr. Gould the opportunity of meeting the charges which have been made against him; *whereas*, these charges