

IMPORTANT FROM UTAH.

THE ARMY AT SALT LAKE CITY.

ARRIVAL OF THE PEACE COMMISSIONERS.

THEIR NEGOTIATIONS WITH BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Desolate Condition of the City.

From Our Special Correspondent.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., June 17, 1858.

The first division of the army (which I accompanied), consisting of Phelps's Battery, the 2d Dragoons and the Volunteer Battalion, marched from Fort Bridger on the 13th, and camped at night on the Muddy, 13 miles distant. The next day they advanced 20 miles, to Bear River, where they were joined at nightfall by Gen. Johnston and his staff, accompanied by all the civil officers of the Territory except the Governor and the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who, you are aware, had followed the Commissioners into the city several days before. Here an express arrived from Gov. Powell and Maj. McCulloch, announcing that the Mormons had accepted the President's proclamation, and would comply with its injunctions; that they had promised obedience to the Federal Government, would receive the Territorial officers, and would present no opposition to the advance of the Army.

On the noon of the 15th, the United States Marshal, Mr. Dotson, started for the city, accompanied by the mail and a small party of civilians, which I joined. We arrived about 4 o'clock this afternoon. Along the road we encountered no one but two parties of apostates on their way to the States. I have ceased to ridicule the extravagant rhetoric of the Mormons about the "Valley of the Mountains," or to wonder that a people so fanatical by nature should have found in the scenery which surrounds them inspiration for the "war." I have traversed the Tyrol, wandered through Switzerland, tramped with a party of German students over the hills of the Palatinste, have crossed the Alleghanies half a dozen times, and have waded in the trout brooks of Northern New-Hampshire so many Summers that I am familiar with every landscape between Lakes Umbagog and Connecticut, but I have never seen a panorama of mountain scenery so varied and beautiful as on our ride from Bear River to the Valley of the Great Lake. For miles and miles in the kanyons the road winds through thickets of willows and alders and hawthorn bushes, whose twigs interlaced and often hung so low under the load of leaves and blossoms that even when we bent down on the necks of our little Indian ponies they swept our backs. Through the interstices of the foliage we could catch glimpses of the mountain sides, streaked by slides of gravel and studded with masses of sandstone, surrounded by twittering flocks of birds which built their nests in the crevices of the rock. The ridges we crossed between kanyon and kanyon were covered with fields of luxuriant grass and flowers. From them, whenever the sun shone clear, we could see on the west and south the broken line of the Wasatch range; but through the morning haze only the outline of its white crests was visible, and our eyes strained to discern more.

For the first night we camped at sunset about half way through Echo Kanyon, which is 20 miles long. We started the next morning at dawn, and just about sunrise caught a glimpse of the Mormon fortifications, none of which were visible during our first day's ride. As the kanyon approaches Weber River, it dwindles in width to five or six hundred feet. The northern side becomes a perfect wall of rock, which rises perpendicularly hundreds of feet above the road. The southern side retains the character of an abrupt mountain slope covered with grass and stunted bushes. The creek, with its dense fringe of willows, fills the whole bottom between the road and the bluff. The first indication that we were approaching the fortifications was the sight of piles of rock heaped into walls pierced with loopholes, which were visible on every projecting point of the cliffs along the northern side, from most of which a pebble could be snapped down upon the road. Shortly after, on turning a bend in the kanyon, we saw that all the willows along the creek had been cut away, and through the cleared space a ditch about five feet wide and ten feet deep was dug across the whole bottom, which the road crossed on a corduroy bridge. The dirt thrown from this ditch was packed so as to form a dam on which logs were so placed that it would answer also for a breastwork, behind which riflemen could be posted under cover. A sluiceway at one end allowed a free flow to the creek, but this could easily be filled up, and the material for that purpose was lying near at hand. About 200 yards further on another breastwork and ditch had been constructed from the creek to a rock near the base of the northern cliff. Space sufficient for the passage of wagons was left between the rock and the foot of the cliff, and the evident intention was to compel trains to pass beneath the precipice, which had probably been mined. At the distance of 50 or 60 yards was another dam and a ditch which the road crossed again on a temporary bridge. The purpose of this ditch was to prevent wagons from passing to the opposite side of the bottom and avoiding the vicinity of the cliff. A second dam and ditch was the last dam and a second accompanying breastwork. They stretched the whole way across the bottom. By the aid of this dam the kanyon could be overflowed for several hundred yards to the depth of five or six feet. It was constructed just above the mouths of two narrow gorges which enter the kanyon at this point, nearly opposite one another. The earth washed down on the gorge on the southern side forms a tongue of sand which extends nearly half way into Echo Kanyon and obviates the necessity of so long a dam as the first one of the series. A gully washed by the rain down the center of this tongue was dug over and arranged so as to form a breastwork in connection with the dam. Stone walls were built across the mouth of each of the narrow gorges. On the slope of the steep hills adjoining the gorge on the southern side of the kanyon, ditches were dug and embankments made in front of them at different heights. These command the whole of the fortifications below. But a flanking party, by taking possession of the summit of any of the southern hills, would command this entire series of works.

For nearly a mile below these gorges a chain of low hills, over which the road runs, extends along the side of the kanyon below the loftier peaks which bound it on the south. The other half of the kanyon becomes, in consequence, a deep glen, as the cliffs which bound it on the north rise almost perpendicularly from the level of the creek. This glen is filled with bushes, and in it, thus protected from the wind, the Mormon army had its winter quarters. The huts they occupied were constructed by digging circular holes in the ground, over which

were placed boughs in the same manner as the poles of an Indian lodge. Willow twigs were planted around these boughs, and the whole hut was finally thatched with straw, grass and bark. The doors were formed by a framework plaited and thatched in the same manner. Many of these huts had chimneys built of sods and stones. An open spot a few hundred feet below the dam was the site of the headquarters of the command. Here the huts were built around a square, in the center of which was planted a tall pine flag-pole. The whole number of huts was about 150, and they could accommodate on an average 15 men apiece. A little square stone building near the flag-pole was used for a powder magazine. The scenery at this point is exceedingly picturesque. Out of the tangle of willows, alders and wild cherry trees spring the sandstone cliffs, in every crevice of which cedars and fir trees cling to the jagged points of rock. On the other side a sheet of rich verdure rolls up the mountain to its very summit. Down the glen ripples the little creek underneath an arch of fragrant shrubs twined with the slender tendrils of wild hop vines.

These fortifications possess no merit and little strength. There is not a Brevet Second Lieutenant in the army who will not smile when he passes them.

Echo Kanyon opens on to the Weber River, which the road follows for several miles to a ford. The scenery along the valley is as romantic as a dream of the valley of Rarosela. The horizon on the north and the south is bounded by corrugated ridges, above which rise rocky peaks streaked with snow. There seems to be no outlet for the road, but after crossing the ford the mouth of a kanyon is seen on the west, into which the road turns. It passes over a series of high ridges down into the East Kanyon, through which flows Bushman's Fork. Here we were struck by a heavy thunderstorm, and forced to camp. The rain pattered on us all night long, and lasted through the next forenoon. We climbed the Big Mountain into the cloud, and lost, of course, the famous view from its summit. The clouds lifted as we descended into Emigration Kanyon. All down the slope of the mountain the road was lined with rose-bushes in full bloom, clusters of columbines, and parti-colored tufts of wild flowers, dropping under the weight of rain drops, and just visible through the mist.

It was not until we emerged from Emigration Kanyon that we obtained our first view of the city. The sky was clear overhead, and the sun was burning away the clouds from the summits of the West Mountains. They still hung low down on the peaks which bound the valley on the southeast, almost covering the snow upon the crests of the range. The line of the Great Salt Lake was glittering along the western horizon. The transition was so sudden that the whole party uttered a shout of delight. We spurred our ponies down the long slope, those of the company who had lived in the city pointing out the prominent buildings as we galloped along—the tinned cupola of the Court-House, the mansion and the Zion House of Brigham Young, the Temple square, and the Arsenal. All down the valley on each side of the great southern road were broad fields of grain, to which the showers had imparted an additional green. Through the plain we could trace the windings of the Jordan by the glitter of the sunlight on its bends. As we rode through the streets hardly a soul was visible. At last we saw a group of half-breed Indian boys paddling in one of the rivulets which run along the gutters. The city is deserted.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., June 18, 1858.

The Commissioners started from Camp Scott on June 2, and arrived at Salt Lake City on the 7th. They waited a day on the Weber for Gov. Cumming to overtake them, but after he had joined them there, he was compelled to fall behind, by an accident which befell his equipage. The Commissioners were met on the Weber by Porter Rockwell and Elder Groesbeck, who were traveling eastward with a band of twenty-five men and a large mule herd. They acknowledged (what I surmised in my last letter) that their destination was to Platte Bridge for the purpose of removing the goods left there by Groesbeck last October. I informed you last week of the incidents of the visit to our camp of Groesbeck with eight of the men. Rockwell and the rest of the party did not deem it advisable, it seems, to venture within the guard lines. After recognizing Gov. Powell and Major McCulloch, Rockwell sent a messenger to Provo to warn Brigham Young of their approach. When entering the city the Commissioners were met by George D. Grant and William A. Kimball, both Mormon Major-Generals, who introduced themselves and escorted them to the Globe Restaurant, which had been opened for their reception. Almost every house in the city was deserted, closed, and partially dismantled. None of the principal dignitaries of the Church—not a single member of the First Presidency or of the Twelve Apostles—were visible. Brigham Young's mansion and his Zion House were abandoned by their occupants; boards were nailed over the windows, the gates were closed, and not a sign of life was visible about the premises. No vehicles were to be seen in the streets, and the few persons whose footsteps were occasionally heard, belonged to the Mormon detachment which was left under the command of Grant and Kimball, to take care of the gardens and houses. Through the chinks in the wooden gate of the Temple square a few workmen were to be seen engaged in tearing off the roofs of the buildings within the inclosure, which have been used for civic and ecclesiastical purposes.

During the forenoon the Commissioners were visited by James Ferguson, Adjutant-General, and A. P. Rockwood, Commissary-General, by Judson Stoddard, William A. Hickman, Robert Burton, and other noted Mormons, who sat down to dinner with them. In the course of the afternoon the party visited the Arsenal, where two six-pounders were exhibited, one of brass, the other iron. An express from Brigham to Ferguson and Grant arrived that evening; and word was brought also that one of the Governor's teams had broken down again, and that Hopkins, Brigham's private Secretary, who was returning from Camp Scott with goods which he had purchased there from the sutlers, had overtaken him and rendered him assistance. No sleeping accommodations had been provided for the Commissioners, and they passed the night in their ambulances, while their servants made a bed with their blankets in the porch of the restaurant.

The next morning it was reported that the Governor would enter the Valley through Parley's Kanyon—so named after Parley P. Pratt, who was shot last year in Arkansas, and who held the kanyon and the park through which it runs by virtue of a grant from the Mormon Legislature. Toward noon, therefore, Ferguson, Grant, and one or two others, rode out to meet him, and a dinner was prepared for him at the residence of Elder Forsman Little, at the mouth of the kanyon. Shortly after they started, however, the Governor arrived with his ambulances, having missed the other road and come through Emigration Kanyon. His baggage wagons did not arrive until evening, as they came through Parley's Kanyon. He was conducted immediately to his former quarters in the cottage of W. C. Stainer, the Adam in the garden scene of the Mormon endowment; but, as no arrangement had been made for food and service for himself and his family, he was obliged to share the table at the Globe. On the evening of this day (the 9th), his Excellency and the Commissioners had a long interview with Ferguson and Channoy W. West, the Bishop militant of Ogden City, who had been deputized for the purpose by Brigham. The result of the conference was such that the two started for Provo at midnight, and returned the next day at noon, bringing news that Brigham would come up in person to have a talk with the Commissioners. On the 10th, about 11 1/2 o'clock, according to agreement, Brigham, Heber, and Daniel, as well as George A. Smith, Wm. H. Hooper, and twenty or thirty more of the leading men of the Church, including most if not all of the Twelve Apostles, entered the city. They dined at Brigham's mansion, and during the evening visited first the Governor and then the Commissioners. After supper, Brigham was serenaded by the Mormon militia band—a compliment which was not extended to any of the Gentiles.

Arrangements were made for a grand conference between the Commissioners, the Governor, and the Superintendent of Indian Affairs on the one hand, and the First Presidency and Twelve Apostles of the Mormon Church on the other, which commenced in the Council House the next morning at 10 o'clock. They sat until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when Brigham proposed and carried an adjournment to 5 o'clock. The conference was private, but the outline of its proceedings, so far as I have been able to gather them, was as follows: Mr. Buchanan's proclamation had been read in public in the city the evening before the Commissioners arrived, and a copy was forwarded to Provo the same day. It was received with great surprise and indignation by the bulk of the Mormon population, as they had been led by Col. Kane to expect a different expression of sentiment than that set forth in the beginning of the document. Even the "full and free" pardon did not reconcile them to the narration of their treasons in the preamble, which they denounced as crammed with falsehoods and unjust aspersions from beginning to end. Something of this same feeling was carried into the conference by those Saints of inferior grade who had not been acquainted with Brigham's intention to accept the pardon in spite of the preamble. One of the introductory speeches was made by Elder Erastus Snow, a member of the Twelve, and was full of profanity and obscenity. I will not dirty my paper by recording or even intimating some of the expressions which he used. He was severely rebuked by Gov. Powell, and each succeeding speech on the Mormon side was more decent in language and moderate in tone. Attempts, indeed, were made by others to recount their old tales of wrongs and persecutions suffered, but Brigham invariably made them sit down and hush up, telling them that the Commissioners had not been sent to investigate their grievances, and had no authority to notice or redress them, and that he did not wish allusion to be made to the past, for it would not fail to cause distrust and a want of good fellowship. The difficulty in arriving at "harmony" was the fear of the Mormons that the army would be quartered in their settlements, and that attempts would be made to interfere with polygamy. The word "polygamy" was not once uttered, but the idea was repeatedly expressed by circumlocutions. What private assurances may have been given by the Governor and the Superintendent on these points, I do not know to a certainty, although I may write to you more fully on the subject next week. None, I do know to a certainty, were given by the Commissioners. I am told that throughout all the proceedings Brigham manifested a conciliatory disposition, interfering always to allay any ill feeling which was developed during the conferences. He persisted, however, in solemn declarations of his own innocence and rectitude, and averred that all the blame for past troubles is chargeable on corrupt officials who were sent here by Presidents Fillmore and Pierce. Every Gentle who was allowed to be present at any of the conferences assures me that the Commissioners conducted themselves with the dignity and firmness which was appropriate to their position. They refused to make any pledges on any subject whatsoever, holding out the President's proclamation, and demanding instantaneous and unconditional compliance with its injunctions to obedience. Whenever any Mormon speaker indulged in abusive or foul language, they silenced him; and whenever it was sought to introduce foreign subjects into the debate, they took care to restore it to its legitimate channel.

On the evening of the day of the final conference (the 12th) Gov. Powell addressed a promiscuous audience of Mormons, which assembled in the Council House, at Young's request, saying that their principal citizens had pledged the population to submission and loyalty, and that he hoped the pledges would be redeemed. On the same evening the Commissioners sent a letter to Gen. Johnston, announcing that the leading citizens of the Territory had promised obedience for themselves and in behalf of their fellow citizens, and had assured them that no attempt would be made to obstruct or molest the army or the Territorial officers. They suggested that, in order to allay the apprehensions of the Mormon population, the General should issue a proclamation respecting the conduct of the troops. The letter reached Gen. Johnston on Bear River on the afternoon of the 13th, and, in compliance with its recommendation, the General issued the following proclamation the next day, which was received and posted in Salt Lake City on the evening of our arrival:

TO THE PEOPLE OF UTAH. The Commissioners of the United States, deputed by the President to urge upon the people of this Territory the necessity of obedience to the Constitution and laws, as enjoined by his proclamation, have this day informed me that there will be no obstruction to the administration of the laws of the Federal Government, nor any opposition on the part of the people of this Territory to the military force of the Government in the execution of their orders. I therefore, in doing so, to secure those citizens of the Territory who, I learn, apprehend from the army ill-treatment, that no person whatever will be in any way interfered with or

prejudiced in his person or rights, or in the peaceful pursuit of his avocations, and, should provisions be made to the obligations of duty as ready now to assist and protect them as they would to oppose them while it is believed that they were respecting the laws of their Government. A. S. JOHNSON, Major-General, U. S. Army, Headquarters Department of Utah, Camp Bear River, June 14, 1858.

On the morning of the 14th the Commissioners started for Provo, accompanied by Young, Kimball, Wells, and others. There, on the 16th, Gov. Powell spoke to an audience of more than 4,000 Mormons. They returned to the city to-day, having spoken last evening at the town of Lehi to 1,500 more. It is their intention to await the entrance of the army, and to take their positions in the Territory, and then to return to the States, starting at the beginning of July. Gen. Johnston probably left Bear River to-day with his first division, and if so, will reach the Valley next Tuesday. The army will be marched through the city, I presume, to a temporary camp on the western bank of the Jordan, from which it will soon be removed by detachments to camps more convenient to wood and grass. All the wood which is used in the city is brought more than twelve miles from the mountains, and sells for \$10 per cord.

Brigham Young informed the Commissioners at Provo, that the inhabitants will return to Salt Lake City as soon as the army shall have gone into permanent quarters, but not before. He wishes to avoid all contact between them and the troops. He himself, however, has made extensive investments in real estate near Provo, and some persons surmise that in the future he will divide his residence between that town and the city. Several hundred workmen are busy under his direction, opening a road through Provo Kanyon to intersect the main road to the Valley from Fort Bridger. When completed, it will communicate with the continuation of Lieut. Pryor's road from Bridger's Pass.

The only Gentiles who entered the city with the Commissioners, the Governor and the Superintendent, were Mr. B. F. Ficklin, Mr. Morrell, the Postmaster, and Mr. David A. Burr, a son of the former Surveyor-General. Mr. Burr and Mr. Ficklin suffered no annoyance, but every possible hindrance was thrown in the way of Mr. Morrell. Soon after his arrival he sought an interview with Elias Smith, the Mormon ex-Postmaster, and demanded the furniture of the Post-Office, the keys of the mail bags, &c. Smith replied that he did not recognize the validity of his appointment, but that he would "take counsel" on the subject, and give him an answer the next day. The next day came, and he was just as undecided as ever, but on the day following Mr. Morrell brought him to terms by declaring that he would neither remain in the city nor open the mail. The keys were given up, but Smith refused to vacate the building which he used for a Post-Office, or to allow Morrell to transact business there. After a great deal of trouble, Mr. Morrell secured the use of half a room in a store on a side street, and the mail was opened and delivered.

Notwithstanding the "harmony" which the Governor and the Superintendent assert prevails, it is impossible for a Gentle to rent a house anywhere within the city. I was requested to select and rent a convenient building for certain civil officers of the Territory who will arrive with the army; but every Mormon to whom I have applied for that purpose has answered that he cannot let even a single room without "taking counsel." At present I am dependent on Marshal Dotson for the privilege of spreading my blankets on the floor of a room in his little adobe; but I do not know how soon an attempt may be made to dislodge me and my companions from these quarters.

Within two hours after his arrival the Marshal was told that his house and land were sold during the month of April for non-payment of taxes, and that he had committed a trespass in entering the premises. I learn that the real estate which Mr. Hockaday, the United States Attorney, owned within the city was appropriated and sold at the same time on the same pretense. The price for which these pieces of property were disposed of is sufficient evidence of the outrage which was committed in their sale. The tannery which belonged to Mr. Hockaday, and for which he paid taxes on an assessment of \$12,000 in the year 1856, was sold for \$125, with all the fixtures and stock, the value of which was at least \$25,000 more. The work of removing goods and furniture still goes on. Even during the progress of the conferences a train started for Provo, loaded with boxes and packages from the Tithing Office. During the few hours I have been in the city I have seen the roof torn from one house, and the windows removed from three or four. Last evening my attention was attracted to a noise in the street, and on going to the door to ascertain its cause, I saw that goods were being removed from the office of the Quartermaster-General of the Mormon Army, and that workmen were tearing off the shutters and nailing boards over the windows. In many of the vacated buildings I see piles of combustibles ready for firing.

You are aware of the unsuccessful attempt of D. W. Thorpe, an agent of Col. Kinney, to communicate with Brigham Young from the East last Winter. The Colonel was more fortunate in agents which he dispatched from the California side. Three gentlemen, named Clarkson, Brookie, and Harvin, arrived from Provo last week, where they had been visiting Brigham. They had proposed to sell him, on behalf of Col. Kinney, 3,000,000 acres of land in the Mosquito country, at ten cents per acre. But Brigham replied that this country suits him well enough, and that he intended to make a stand here.

There is little money current here except the Mormon gold coin, and the one dollar shiplasters of the Desert Currency Association, which are printed on tissue paper. These bills promise to pay "one dollar in live stock upon the presentation of one hundred dollars." I have not seen a piece of silver since I have been in the city. The Mormon guard which remains in the city has its regular roll-calls at sunrise and sunset, at which it appears under arms. Whether these performances are authorized by Gov. Cumming I do not know, but it would be more indicative of "harmony" if the guard would confine itself to the duty of police without aspiring to military display. I have been told to-day that Brigham Young's first wife remains in the city and retains her apartments in the mansion.

TO THE PEOPLE OF UTAH. The Commissioners of the United States, deputed by the President to urge upon the people of this Territory the necessity of obedience to the Constitution and laws, as enjoined by his proclamation, have this day informed me that there will be no obstruction to the administration of the laws of the Federal Government, nor any opposition on the part of the people of this Territory to the military force of the Government in the execution of their orders. I therefore, in doing so, to secure those citizens of the Territory who, I learn, apprehend from the army ill-treatment, that no person whatever will be in any way interfered with or

avoidable delay of putting in motion the immense train of wagons which, in a country like this, must necessarily accompany a large column of troops, it was 11 o'clock before we turned out on our march from Bridger. Soldiers and wagons were stretched out far on the Salt Lake road, and a began ascending the mountain side of excitement. The soldiers sang as merrily as they were going to a grand fete. Soon we reached the top of the Big Butte, which, from Fort Bridger, shuts out the bottom, as you look from the Salt Lake side. Here we beheld, lying far beneath us, the ruins of old Camp Scott and the gray walls of Fort Bridger. Beyond the eye rested upon mountain ranges, rising high above one another, lifting their ragged and snowy peaks aloft to the sky. As we crossed the summit of the distant hill, we turned again and again to catch a glimpse of the "Looking Back," a rugged and rocky mountain, rising up over our heads, and winding slowly around the bases of the mountains, presenting a singular and beautiful appearance. At night we camped on the Muddy (which has an appropriate name) having ascended the steep hill, Next morning we advanced, a course of "Quaking Aspen" for eight miles, when we crossed "Quaking Aspen" Mountain, and walked upon either side by high ranges of craggy hills with immense and frightful rocks upon their summits. One of these hills, from which the road could be seen, the Mormons had lately constructed, of rock, a circle with a top of but little more than 100 feet in diameter, and a circumference of 300 feet. As one piece of our artillery could knock it to atoms in five minutes.

The second day's march brought us to Bear River, where we found the two advance divisions with the headquarters halted. It was intended here to resume the order of march, and to allow the rear division to march on the water in the river and the difficulty of crossing it have detained us two days. The army is now in two divisions, having left only a few miles by drawing. The first and second divisions followed the stream, but it had risen much before the third division crossed, that a bridge and had to be built, and the wagons of the division were pulled over the bridge. The third division, under the command of Capt. Forney, of the 10th Infantry, and Captain McGraw, of the Volunteers, were sent ahead this morning with their companies to build a bridge over the Weber River.

The army will continue its march to-morrow, and daily after that, until it reaches Salt Lake. A battalion, under command of Brevet-Colonel C. F. Smith, composed of Capt. Gardner's company of infantry, two companies of cavalry and one section of Phelps's Battery, constituting the advanced guard, will march at 5 a. m.; then comes the 10th Infantry and Reno's Battery at 6 a. m.; next the 6th Infantry and Reno's Battery at 7 a. m.; next, Col. Loring's battalion of Mounted Riflemen, the Cavalry (300), the 7th Infantry, at 8 a. m.; next, the Volunteers, commanded by Col. Bee, at 9 a. m.; next, the 2d Dragoons, constituting the rear guard, at 7 a. m. The headquarters will be at the advance.

On the 14th an express came to Gen. Johnston from the Commissioners in Salt Lake, announcing that peace was made with the Mormons. The terms and conditions accorded to were dictated in the President's proclamation. The Mormon leaders wished to stipulate particularly that the troops should not be quartered in their country, and that the people, but were not allowed to do so, as our laws provided against that, and that the military sent to maintain the law would not be likely to break it in this instance.

The Commissioners, I understand, were not well received. They were not at all allowed to breathe to sleep, and were not permitted to do so, but were kept up three hundred men and a dozen women, and straw was stuffed into the houses ready to fire the city; but, upon hearing that Gen. Johnston was about to advance, and believing it a fact, the head traitors "caved in," and came to terms to the tune of "double obsequy."

Erastus Snow, an apostate, abused the President in the Tabernacle, and denounced his proclamation as a "tissue of lies from beginning to end," but finally concurred it safest to avail himself of the Executive clemency. The Mormons are all to return to the city and to their homes.

Correspondence of The St. Louis Republican. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, June 18, 1858. The Peace Commissioners arrived here in the early part of last week, and were soon joined by the Governor, and in a few days thereafter by the Secretary of the Territory. A military force was immediately ordered, and on the 10th and 11th insts. a conference was held between the Governor and Commissioners, and the heads of the Mormon Church. It lasted four hours each day; there was no small quantity of feeling displayed. It is reported in the streets that Brigham Young and the other leaders of the Mormon party all soon yielded, and conditions were agreed upon by which the temple was to be buried.

These conditions were about the same as had been agreed upon on the Governor's first visit, viz.: The troops were to enter without opposition; civil officers to be permitted to perform the various duties of their offices without interruption; and an unconditional obedience to the laws of the United States. On all prior offences were to be forgotten as per President's proclamation—bygone to be bygone. This city, which six weeks ago contained not less than 15,000 inhabitants, now has but little over 100, they all having emigrated to a small town about fifty miles from here, and the city is now a desolate waste, with some in wagons, some in small houses, and some without any one of these comforts. And even to this day, notwithstanding the treaty of peace, they continue to leave the city which they have been for the last ten years attempting to build. The roofs of the public works, the floors of the houses and all the board sidewalks are now being used for fuel. The doors and windows of the houses. All appear to be deserted—hardly a person can be seen, save about the Post-Office, and about a small but neat restaurant, which is the only place of accommodation in the city, and it only affording relief in the way of meals. Not a cent's worth can be bought here, nor can any work be procured from the manufacturers. On the 14th inst. One baker's shop embraces all the trade and commerce of the city.

The Governor and lady were fortunate enough to come across a person kind enough to permit them to occupy his house; but all others, officers and strangers, had to do the luxury of sleeping in their carriages or on the ground. The war may be at an end, but there is yet some shadow of doubt. I have asked many of the Mormons why it is they yet continue to remove their households and provisions at so great an expense, when all things are adjusted to the city, and the Mormons, in plain terms, and those who do not, say they are waiting for the fulfillment of what they consider the agreement. That they want to see the army enter and locate before they change the plans previously adopted by them. The fact is this: If the army locates adjacent to the city, the Mormons will not return to it, and will, in all probability, destroy, by fire, the whole city, and this intention may account for their refusing to allow any one to occupy their houses.

As a general thing the Mormons are kind and pleasant to most of the civil officers, but they entertain an aversion to certain ones of the number and are utterly opposed to the army being located near them. By dispatches received yesterday from Gen. Johnston, he notified the Government Commissioners and people of Utah that he will leave Bear River eight days from Salt Lake City, on the 17th inst., and expects to arrive in the city in five days, at which time all matters will be settled, and you will hear the news by next mail. The correspondent of The Cincinnati Enquirer sends from Bear River the Proclamation of Gen. Johnston and his letter to the Commissioners. It may be surmised, he says, however, from his wise and systematic arrangement of the matter, that Gen. Johnston does not place implicit faith in the promises of these traitors in Utah.

TO THE PEOPLE OF UTAH. The Commissioners of the United States, deputed by the President to urge upon the people of this Territory the necessity of obedience to the Constitution and laws, as enjoined by his proclamation, have this day informed me that there will be no obstruction to the administration of the laws of the Federal Government, nor any opposition on the part of the people of this Territory to the military force of the Government in the execution of their orders. I therefore, in doing so, to secure those citizens of the Territory who, I learn, apprehend from the army ill-treatment, that no person whatever will be in any way interfered with or

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avoidable delay of putting in motion the immense train of wagons which, in a country like this, must necessarily accompany a large column of troops, it was 11 o'clock before we turned out on our march from Bridger. Soldiers and wagons were stretched out far on the Salt Lake road, and a began ascending the mountain side of excitement. The soldiers sang as merrily as they were going to a grand fete. Soon we reached the top of the Big Butte, which, from Fort Bridger, shuts out the bottom, as you look from the Salt Lake side. Here we beheld, lying far beneath us, the ruins of old Camp Scott and the gray walls of Fort Bridger. Beyond the eye rested upon mountain ranges, rising high above one another, lifting their ragged and snowy peaks aloft to the sky. As we crossed the summit of the distant hill, we turned again and again to catch a glimpse of the "Looking Back," a rugged and rocky mountain, rising up over our heads, and winding slowly around the bases of the mountains, presenting a singular and beautiful appearance. At night we camped on the Muddy (which has an appropriate name) having ascended the steep hill, Next morning we advanced, a course of "Quaking Aspen" for eight miles, when we crossed "Quaking Aspen" Mountain, and walked upon either side by high ranges of craggy hills with immense and frightful rocks upon their summits. One of these hills, from which the road could be seen, the Mormons had lately constructed, of rock, a circle with a top of but little more than 100 feet in diameter, and a circumference of 300 feet. As one piece of our artillery could knock it to atoms in five minutes.

The second day's march brought us to Bear River, where we found the two advance divisions with the headquarters halted. It was intended here to resume the order of march, and to allow the rear division to march on the water in the river and the difficulty of crossing it have detained us two days. The army is now in two divisions, having left only a few miles by drawing. The first and second divisions followed the stream, but it had risen much before the third division crossed, that a bridge and had to be built, and the wagons of the division were pulled over the bridge. The third division, under the command of Capt. Forney, of the 10th Infantry, and Captain McGraw, of the Volunteers, were sent ahead this morning with their companies to build a bridge over the Weber River.

The army will continue its march to-morrow, and daily after that, until it reaches Salt Lake. A battalion, under command of Brevet-Colonel C. F. Smith, composed of Capt. Gardner's company of infantry, two companies of cavalry and one section of Phelps's Battery, constituting the advanced guard, will march at 5 a. m.; then comes the 10th Infantry and Reno's Battery at 6 a. m.; next the 6th Infantry and Reno's Battery at 7 a. m.; next, Col. Loring's battalion of Mounted Riflemen, the Cavalry (300), the 7th Infantry, at 8 a. m.; next, the Volunteers, commanded by Col. Bee, at 9 a. m.; next, the 2d Dragoons, constituting the rear guard, at 7 a. m. The headquarters will be at the advance.

On the 14th an express came to Gen. Johnston from the Commissioners in Salt Lake, announcing that peace was made with the Mormons. The terms and conditions accorded to were dictated in the President's proclamation. The Mormon leaders wished to stipulate particularly that the troops should not be quartered in their country, and that the people, but were not allowed to do so, as our laws provided against that, and that the military sent to maintain the law would not be likely to break it in this instance.

The Commissioners, I understand, were not well received. They were not at all allowed to breathe to sleep, and were not permitted to do so, but were kept up three hundred men and a dozen women, and straw was stuffed into the houses ready to fire the city; but, upon hearing that Gen. Johnston was about to advance, and believing it a fact, the head traitors "caved in," and came to terms to the tune of "double obsequy."

Erastus Snow, an apostate, abused the President in the Tabernacle, and denounced his proclamation as a "tissue of lies from beginning to end," but finally concurred it safest to avail himself of the Executive clemency. The Mormons are all to return to the city and to their homes.

Correspondence of The St. Louis Republican. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, June 18, 1858. The Peace Commissioners arrived here in the early part of last week, and were soon joined by the Governor, and in a few days thereafter by the Secretary of the Territory. A military force was immediately ordered, and on the 10th and 11th insts. a conference was held between the Governor and Commissioners, and the heads of the Mormon Church. It lasted four hours each day; there was no small quantity of feeling displayed. It is reported in the streets that Brigham Young and the other leaders of the Mormon party all soon yielded, and conditions were agreed upon by which the temple was to be buried.

These conditions were about the same as had been agreed upon on the Governor's first visit, viz.: The troops were to enter without opposition; civil officers to be permitted to perform the various duties of their offices without interruption; and an unconditional obedience to the laws of the United States. On all prior offences were to be forgotten as per President's proclamation—bygone to be bygone. This city, which six weeks ago contained not less than 15,000 inhabitants, now has but little over 100, they all having emigrated to a small town about fifty miles from here, and the city is now a desolate waste, with some in wagons, some in small houses, and some without any one of these comforts. And even to this day, notwithstanding the treaty of peace, they continue to leave the city which they have been for the last ten years attempting to build. The roofs of the public works, the floors of the houses and all the board sidewalks are now being used for fuel. The doors and windows of the houses. All appear to be deserted—hardly a person can be seen, save about the Post-Office, and about a small but neat restaurant, which is the only place of accommodation in the city, and it only affording relief in the way of meals. Not a cent's worth can be bought here, nor can any work be procured from the manufacturers. On the 14th inst. One baker's shop embraces all the trade and commerce of the city.

The Governor and lady were fortunate enough to come across a person kind enough to permit them to occupy his house; but all others, officers and strangers, had to do the luxury of sleeping in their carriages or on the ground. The war may be at an end, but there is yet some shadow of doubt. I have asked many of the Mormons why it is they yet continue to remove their households and provisions at so great an expense, when all things are adjusted to the city, and the Mormons, in plain terms, and those who do not, say they are waiting for the fulfillment of what they consider the agreement. That they want to see the army enter and locate before they change the plans previously adopted by them. The fact is this: If the army locates adjacent to the city, the Mormons will not return to it, and will, in all probability, destroy, by fire, the whole city, and this intention may account for their refusing to allow any one to occupy their houses.

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