

exhibition of the beautiful and lovely when they are at home; when they go into the garden, let them see the development of beauty; and when they come to maturity and remove far away they will think of the paternal home with delight and pleasure as the place where peace reigns, where joy is developed, where the odor of sweet flowers are inhaled by the visitors, greeting our early rising or cheering us when we retire to our rest. This is the picture of the home of a Saint, of him who loves to beautify Zion, and exalt the children of Zion above all other people on the earth.

It does not follow of necessity that the poor man must possess broad acres, if your garden is no larger than this stand cultivate it properly, plant fruit trees, and other useful plants, and rivet the attention of your growing family to the contemplation of their duty; let them see an example in you from day to day, and from year to year, which will exercise a salutary influence upon the minds of your children throughout their future lives. If I have not myself been able hitherto to make such a home, it is the home that lives in my mind. I show you the ladder over which you may travel from any condition of degradation and ignorance to all that is noble, exalted and Godlike. We must start from where we are, and we shall soon see better houses, more fruitful and lovely gardens; the residences of the Saints will grow into beauty, and the cities of the Saints into magnificence.

The prophet Joseph once took me by the arm in the street, and said, "I have so many blessings, and there is nothing but what you can enjoy in your time and place, the same as I do, and so can every man." But I have prayed this prayer, "If the bestowal of wealth upon thy servant, O Lord, will make him a fool, and cause him to forsake the truth, may I remain poor until I can bear it." We might as well complain that we were not all born at the same time as to complain of any disparity that may exist between us in pecuniary matters. Let the Saints who have just come to these valleys from their fatherland learn to be contented in whatsoever position they are placed in, that is, when you are in circumstances that neither you nor your friends can change for the better. To complain of circumstances that cannot at the present be improved, would simply be a waste of your time, and your time is precious, for we are not going to live many years according to the common course of things to improve ourselves here. It will be to our advantage to live in this world as long as we can improve, and the longer we live here and improve, the stronger grows the ties that bind us to this existence. I want to see the kingdom of God grow from this small beginning that is right around us until the whole earth is filled and blessed with its glory, as it now blesses and fills the valleys of Deseret in a degree. We are connected with an enterprise that is great, noble and honorable, with an enterprise that is not satisfied with a limited acquisition, with a small victory over sin, but it is an enterprise that grasps the world's emancipation from sin, darkness and death; it looks at no smaller object than the world's freedom from sin and its consequences.

Being connected with so great an enterprise, I do not feel any more that I am a worm of the earth, but that I am associated with the Gods of eternity, and that angels are my kindred, and of my family. This is the way I want the Saints to feel, if they feel this way they will shun all wickedness, and seek for right, and try to do it all the time. I for one am engaged in the great work of building up the kingdom of God upon the earth, and I want to get the Saints to see the value of practical purity of life, that will utterly destroy the power of sin, purge out the transgressor from our assemblies and render us more and more acceptable to God all the time, because better calculated to bless the world. God bless you: Amen.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.

During the past year there have been 1,652 business failures in the Northern states; a less number, per year, than at any time since 1830.

Gen. Sigel stigmatizes the Fredericksburg disaster as an unnecessary and wholesale butchery.

Prince Alfred of England has embarked in the St. George with the rank of midshipman.

Lamartine, says a Paris letter, has just received 400,000*fr.* as the part proceeds of a lottery, which will pay all his debts, and enable him to end his days in comfort.

The Great Eastern sailed from New York for Liverpool on the 5th ult.

John C. Heenan is about to marry Miss Stevens, a pretty New York actress, now playing at Bourcicault's, in London—so said.

The actress, Mrs. Forest, by a final decision of the Court of Appeals of the State of New York, receives \$40,000 accumulated alimony from Edwin Forest, and henceforth the sum of \$4,000 a year.

Mr. Lincoln, on New Year's eve—says an extract from a private Washington letter published in the *Richmond Examiner*—"summoned his Cabinet, including Gen. Halleck and, without even the preface of an apology, said: Gentlemen, in the management and conduct of this war from henceforth I shall be the head of

the concern. I have taken off my overcoat and thrown away my mittens, and shall now do something. I believe that I am as capable of dictating to you as you are to me, and hereafter, therefore, I shall direct and order matters myself. A change has become necessary, and now is the time to inaugurate it, and henceforth I will not be dictated to, and will not be interfered with."

A business correspondent of the *New York Argus* writes from Ontario county as follows: "We earnestly hope and pray that the President will follow the example of his Secretaries, and hand in his resignation at the earliest opportunity, and allow the Union to be saved before it shall be everlastingly too late."

The Empress Eugenie has named her favorite horse "Stonewall Jackson."

The Federal disaster at Vicksburg is charged, in the *Washington Evening Star*, of Jan. 12th, to a blunder on the part of Gen. McClernand, because Gen. Sherman did not move to suit him. The *Star* says that McClernand, before engaging in the present campaign, did not know how to shoulder arms. It is believed that the President will promptly dismiss him from the service.

The *New York Evening Post* announces that Gov. Seymour was to be placed under military supervision by the Federal Government and taught his duties by a Federal General.

The New York Police Commissioners, have been summoned by Gov. Seymour to answer grave charges preferred against them for criminality in the imprisonment and unlawful withholding from trial, of Mrs. Brinsmade, an alleged political offender, held in custody and confinement in one of the Police Station Houses of the city of New York, under control of said commissioners, from on or about the 21st day of Sept., 1862, to Nov. 2d, next succeeding. The inculpated parties refused to comply with the Governor's order. Abundance of time was given the Commissioners to make a defense, although, as the *Argus* says, "everybody is aware that they have already virtually confessed their guilt." The Commissioners subsequently desired a postponement and change of venue, which the Governor granted.

There are confirmatory reports that the Indians of the Northwest are preparing for a combined renewal of hostilities in the spring.

The Missouri river was open and regular trips were being performed between St. Joseph and Omaha till the middle of January. A few days afterwards it was frozen over solid at Omaha.

Dr. Edson B. Olds, lately released from the Federal bastille at Fort Lafayette has caused the arrest of Col. Stoughton Bliss, of Cleveland, O., who assisted in taking off Dr. Olds on the night of Aug. 12th. He is now in confinement awaiting his trial for kidnapping.

Col. Wall, newly-elected U. S. Senator from New Jersey, on his way to Washington, at Philadelphia received an ovation from his friends, made a speech, in which he said that he had received from the Legislature of the State of New Jersey the high and responsible office of United States Senator; and, "I go there, my friends, as I understand it, to advocate, as far as my limited abilities will permit—to advocate, I say, peace in that body. (Cheers for "peace.") I cannot say, my friends, how this is to be brought about, but I believe I speak the sentiments of the people of New Jersey, and not only of the people of New Jersey, but of the loyal people of Pennsylvania, when I say that they will hail the hour that shall bring us from out this lurid tempest of war into the calm and blessed shade of a long and lasting peace."

An artist in Placeville, Cala., lately opened an auction for the sale of photographs of eminent men—among them Mr. Lincoln's. All the others are reported to have sold readily; but for Mr. Lincoln's no buyer could be found. Finally, as reported, "an intelligent contraband" called and purchased one. In a short time other sons of "Afric's burning sand" came round and purchased his entire stock.

ITEMS OF SOUTHERN NEWS.

There are not twenty ladies at present living in Charleston, S. C. The city is almost deserted, the streets empty, and one-half of them in blackened ruins, since the great fire. The spectacle is described as a sad and terrible one—lifeless and funereal.

Under the emancipation act of the District

of Columbia, there are about 1,000 claimants, and 3,000 slaves reported.

Richard Yeadon, of Charleston, offers \$1,000 for the capture of Gen. Butler.

The *Richmond Examiner* says, that on the 1st ultimo, the negro hiring season reached its climax in Richmond. "The offices of the hiring agents were thronged with master and mistress hunters of both sexes, and all ages and conditions. No space within, the black mass overflowed into the street, and settled down along the sidewalks and gutters, waiting to be hired," while expressions such as "Hab you been hired yet?" "Whose your massa this year?" were heard, occasionally interrupted by a "hoe down" upon the pavement. Stimulated by the spirit of extortion which has come to pervade all transactions in which money is concerned, the "negro," in commercial parlance, may be quoted as stiff, and holding firm above former quotations, considerably. Those who, being free, have the hiring out of themselves, imitate the masters of slave labor, and hold themselves up to the highest bidder, with an amount of assertion and impudence that deserves to bring him a "knock down" at least. The number of negroes hiring in Richmond and vicinity, is greater than at any former season, from the fact that hundreds have been sent here by their owners from the counties to prevent their falling into possession of the Federals. The "almighty nigger," and the exorbitant price of his hire, is everywhere the topic of conversation, and the endless source of wonderment. Adult negroes, male and female, are hiring for \$200 to \$250. Boys between twelve and fifteen bring \$75. Government is hiring a great number of negroes, and is regulating the price. The present, it says, offers a fine opportunity for persons who have been driven from their homes by the Federals, to dispose of their negroes for the year. The vilest whisky, which before the war, a gentleman would not give to his negroes, is now eagerly sought after in Richmond, and bought at from \$25 to \$30 a gallon.

Jeff. Davis, in his late speech at Mobile said, "Better that our independence be achieved, no matter by what measures, than submit to the domination of the Yankees, who are seeking to enchain us in the same degrading servitude with themselves, with a baboon for a king."

The *Nashville Union* says that nearly one thousand families belonging to soldiers now in the rebel service, or who have been killed or died in that service, are in that city without food, clothing or wood, and are daily making piteous appeals to the Federal authorities for relief.

The Confederate Adjutant-General has decided that men with any portion of the blood of the white race are liable to conscription.

The people of Mobile, Ala., are luxuriating in an excessive supply of oysters. It is stated that the whole population have nothing to do but to catch oysters and but little beside them to eat.

In response to Rd. Yeadon's offer of \$10,000 for the body of Gen. Butler, dead or alive, a Southern bravo publishes in the *Winchester (Tenn.) Palladium* that he is willing to undertake the job for \$50,000—one-half of the sum to be placed in good hands before he starts upon "his labor of love," and the balance to be assured him on its completion.

KENTUCKY PUGNACIOUS.

Pursuant to Gov. Robinson's recommendation in his recent message delivered to the Legislature of Kentucky, that body have under consideration several series of resolutions expressive of non-support, indignation and protest against Mr. Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. One series, published in the *Frankfort Yeoman*, winds up as follows:

14. That in view of the premises, the General Assembly of Kentucky solemnly protests against the execution of President Lincoln's emancipation Proclamation, and of such parts of the Confiscation Act as contemplate the liberation of slaves; and hereby instructs the Senators and requests the Representatives of this State in Congress to oppose the execution of those pernicious measures by every means not inconsistent with the Constitution.

On the 12th ult., Mr. Thomas offered the following resolution which was referred to the Committee on military affairs, looking to the home protection of the people from grievances which are represented to have become no longer endurable, through incessant ag-

gressions upon private citizens by insulting soldiery quartered in their midst:

Resolved, That the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of raising, arming and equipping three brigades of the State militia under the State Guard law, with proper proportions of infantry, cavalry and artillery, to be exclusively under the control of the State authorities, for the purpose of enforcing the laws of the State and maintaining the supremacy of civil over the military authority in the State of Kentucky.

REMINISCENCE OF THE ELDER EMERY.

In the majority of the comedies written by Colman, Morton, Murphy, Holcroft, and O'Keefe, one of the principal characters was a rustic—that rustic was invariably a Yorkshireman—and that Yorkshireman was as invariably acted by Emery, the father of the gentleman now so popular. The elder Emery may be properly called the Kean of dialect actors—he was equally happy in sentiment or humour. His *Tycoon* in *The School of Reform*, was a wonderful combination of jolly knavery, tragic terror, and rustic repentance. Emery needed no sensation scenes to back him. Give him a smock-frock and a carter's hat, and the feelings of the audience were at his mercy. With boxes, pit, and gallery he was all powerful, and it was whispered that John Kemble was not over pleased at his excessive popularity.

One evening, Emery had not arrived at the theatre in time for the third act of *Pizarro*, in which he played the sturdy and incorruptible sentinel. Mr. Kemble, dressed for *Rolla*, hastened before the curtain to inform the audience that, "owing to the singular absence of Mr. Emery, he must request a short indulgence," when Emery himself, great-coated, dirty-booted, his face flushed and wet with perspiration, rushed upon the stage. Kemble glared at him with classical astonishment, and walked away. Emery took breath, and addressed the house to this effect:—

"Ladies and gentlemen, I've been late tonight, and I'm sorry for it. I ask your pardon, and when you know the cause of my delay, I'm sure you'll grant it—at least, I'm sure the ladies will. Ladies—for I particularly speak to you"—and here the actor's voice faltered—"tis but an hour since my wife was taken in labor"—thunders of applause interrupted him—"and I—I ran for the doctor." A roar of approbation filled the theatre and it is questionable whether a surer method of obtaining the favor of an English audience could have been devised. "I couldn't leave my wife till I knew she was out of danger, could I?" continued the actor.

"Bravo, Emery, you've said enough!" shouted the audience. The men cheered, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and all sorts of prosperity were wished to Mrs. Emery and the little one. During the ovation, Emery bowed and retired.

In the scene that followed, Kemble, as *Rolla*, came on to Emery, as the Sentinel, and, after a time, the dialogue of the play runs—

"Rolla (Kemble): Soldier, hast thou a wife?" "Sentinel (Emery), with considerable meaning: I have.

"Rolla (Kemble): And children?"

"Sentinel (Emery), remembering Mr. Kemble's extreme anxiety to inform the audience that he (Emery) had kept them waiting: This morning I had two, now I have three!"

The applause gained by this retaliation was so marked that Kemble rushed off without attempting to continue the scene.—[*London Penny Newsmen*.]

AN EDITORIAL BRUTUS.

An editor out West thus talks to non-paying subscribers and patrons:

"Hear us for our debts, and get ye ready that you may pay; trust us, we are in need, and have regard to our need as you have been long trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets that you may promptly fork over. If there be one among you—one single patron—that don't owe us some—then he may step aside; consider himself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer; not that we care about ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we go to jail and you go free, than you pay your debts to keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished our paper to you, but as you don't pay we dun you. Here are agreements for job work; contracts for subscriptions, promises for long credits, and duns for deferred payment. Who is there so green that he don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak, for we don't mean him. Who is there so devoid of business talent that he don't advertise? If any, let him slide, he ain't the chap either. Who is there so mean that he don't pay the printer? If any, let him shout, for he's the man we're after.—His name is legion, and he's owing us for one, two, three, four, five, six years—long enough to make us poor and him rich at our expense."

—Were it not for the flies, people in summer would sleep two hours longer than they do, and thus lose the best part of the day.

—The *Philadelphia Press* states that 2,707,303 gallons of coal oil were exported from that city during the year 1862, valued at \$529,575, an average of about 21 and 1-3 cents per gallon.