

From the Millennial Star.
GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY.

MORE BAPTISMS IN ITALY.

LA TOUR, VALLEE DE LUSERNE, PIED-
MONT, ITALY, February, 26, 1851. }

DEAR PRESIDENT SNOW:—I am happy to inform you that the brethren and sisters in Italy are all well, and send their salutations to you, with the request that you will also salute the churches in England for them.

On the 24th of February two young men presented themselves for baptism. It rained and snowed again, and the atmosphere was so dense that we could not see distinctly a little way ahead. But as we descended towards the Angrogna river a singular scene was presented, the clouds suddenly rent asunder, as if they had been a piece of paper, and the side of mount Brigham was visible in a moment from the top to the bottom. I exclaimed, the veil over Italy has burst, and yet at the instant I knew not what I was saying. I stood paralyzed with the magnificent view which opened on every side; then with a prayer to Israel's God we entered the stream.

In the evening a congregation assembled and I commenced preaching; but the devil entered into some who had been resisting the truth, and I saw that he had got firm hold, and my words seemed to be wasted on the assembly, through the presence of such a deadening and defiling influence. I therefore stopped short, and sat down after giving an intimation that every body might go where they liked. By this means I got rid of the chaff, while the good grain remained. I then re-commenced preaching, and the power of God rested upon us. Many a tear rolled down those weather beaten faces. The next day I baptized ten persons; they are not the rich and noble, but you shall judge them by their own language, as they have each given me a line to send to their foreign brethren. They are as follows:—

- 1 May we meet when the earth is renovated.
- 2 Pray for a young sister who wishes to grow in grace.
- 3 Absent in body but united in spirit.
- 4 Hallelujah, for the Lord hath remembered his people.
- 5 If we do not meet in these bodies, may we embrace each other in the resurrection. (This is from a brother who is sixty-two years old.)
- 6 In the midst of weakness I hope for strength.
- 7 Pray for a poor brother.
- 8 May we be crowned with glory when the world is judged.

The other brethren and sisters have sent the following:—We thank our heavenly Father that we have begun to walk in the pathway of a new and endless life.

One brother who is a firm believer in the "Voice of Joseph," I have advanced as an elder. Five months ago he was requested to take the office of elder in the Waldensian church, which he refused.

Please address my letters as usual, but add "Poste Restante." I do not see an opening at the present moment, but I believe the Lord will enable me to be independent of the hotel, and by that means I shall know more as to the true character of the inhabitants.

Remember me to sister Woodard, and all friends whom you see in your travels.

All kinds of calumny and petty persecution are brought into use. The devil is not idle here, and sometimes he tells the truth.

Yours in the new and everlasting covenant,
JABEZ WOODARD.

From the Guardian of May 2, 1851.

COMPLIMENTARY SUPPER.

In consideration of the efficient services rendered by Doctor John M. Bernhisel, in Washington city, during the years 1849 and '50, favorable to the establishment of a Territorial Government for Utah. A large portion of the citizens of this town and county, turned out on Saturday evening, 19th ult., and gave a sumptuous supper in honor of said guest. Our high minded merchants were there to a man; also, Judge Sloan, and a number of the members of the bar, in connection with many warm friends and acquaintances of the Doctor. The tables were spread at 7 o'clock, and at the head sat the worthy guest, supported by Elder Hyde on the right, and Hon. Henry W. Miller on the left.

The following toasts were read after supper by E. M. Greene, toastmaster. They are the mingled and true sentiments of the citizens of this place towards Utah,—and her honorable and upright agent, Dr. John M. Bernhisel.

Toast 1. "The People of Kaneshville."—Their hospitality, this evening, manifests their appreciation of merit; their motto, MEN and MEASURES.—[Veritas.]

Toast 2. "Utah and her Agent." Doctor John M. Bernhisel, single in aim for freedom, loyal to his God, his country, and his constituents. Long may he live to grace the soil, and perpetuate the fame of FAIR UTAH.—[Oceanus.]

Toast 3. "Deseret." May she always set an example worthy of imitation by all her sisters in the Union.—[Veritas.]

Toast 4. "The Pioneers of the West."—The supporters of the Constitution, the friends of liberty and union, foremost in war, foremost in peace, and last, but not least, in the councils of the nation.—[Pioneer.]

Toast 5. "The Press." More wealth to the rich, the poor man's befriender. To the unlearned a tutor, the oppressed's defender. The herald of knowledge, and to science the gate. The compass of power, the helm of the State.—[Amicus.]

Toast 6. "Deseret, alias Utah." May she be like the cities of refuge, a place of safety for the honest and oppressed of all nations.—[Antonio.]

Toast 7. "The land we live in."—[Judge.]

Toast 8. "The Great Basin." Like our dishes to-night, may it ever be filled with plenty; and like the present company, with smiles of cheerfulness and happiness, and in time of washing, may we all have a hand in.—[Amicus.]

Toast 9. "The Merchantmen of Kaneshville." Whose industry, enterprise, and business tact, have made our town the pride of Western Iowa.—[Veritas.]

Toast 10. "Doctor John M. Bernhisel." May his posterity be more numerous, and as well filled with knowledge as the volumes of the library he has been so indefatigable in selecting.—[Amicus.]

Toast 11. "Utah."

May her sons be NUMEROUS, united and free,
Her daughters as lovely as any can be;
Her governors righteous, her exactors peace,
Her ministers fonder of FLOCKS, than of FLEECES.

Her schools quite unequalled, her teachers none such,

Her children, in science, wise as English or Scotch.

Her soil, climate, valley, baths, minerals and lakes,

Inferior to none, throughout the old States;

Her sons strong and willing, her maids full of hope,

Her governor more potent than duke, king or pope.

Her representatives and senators wise in their stations;

May her ensign soon float the wonder of nations.—[Sirphonos.]

Toast 12. "Deseret." The bee-hive, industry, and economy. May we yet see many such nights as this, within the Great Hive, and enjoy the benign influence shed forth from the volumes of the "LIBRARY."—[Evermont.]

Toast 13. "Uncle Sam." Our country, commerce, and policy. The wonder of nations, the terror of kingdoms, and the platform of liberty and freedom.—[Orient.]

After toast 1, Mr. Bernhisel arose and replied, giving a sketch and synopsis of his journey east, and his labors while in the Eastern States; and also his labors and course at Washington City, with great celerity and ease, manifesting a deep and strong mind, and a forethought seldom equalled. He rehearsed with much exactness the proceedings of Congress of 1849; also his course in getting up the library for which he was agent.

For the News.

TO GOVERNOR B. YOUNG.

SIR:—One who has an interest in home manufactures, takes the liberty of addressing you on the subject of frame-work knitting. I have been employed for eleven or twelve years in making different kinds of stockings and gloves; worsted, cotton, thread and silk gloves, mitts and stockings. I should like to work at this business here, could I obtain the machinery required. If you know of a frame-smith in the valley, the machine could be made here.

My object in addressing you is to solicit your influence to enable me to establish the above branch of business.

Yours respectfully,

JESSE WEST, 6th ward.

May 27, 1851.

NOTE.—Knowing that there are mechanics in this community highly competent to construct the above machine, it is my request that they report themselves to Mr. West, and co-operate with him in establishing the useful branch of business referred to by my correspondent.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The emperor of Russia has presented the king of Prussia with a chain of the order of St. Andrew—a thing never before conferred out of the imperial family. It is valued at one million of dollars.