

DESERET NEWS.

BY W. RICHARDS.

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PHINEAS RICHARDS, San Pete.
EZRA T. BENSON, Tooele.
BISHOP HOLLADAY, and all the acting Bishops in the City.

Unless subscribers advise us to the contrary, we shall send their papers to our agent nearest their residence.

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Toasts were again read by S. W. Richards as follows:—

Capt. Stansbury, and the officers under his command, are worthy of praise for their prudence, perseverance, industry, benevolence, and urbanity: they have done their work honorably for their country; may honor, fame, and power be their portion forever.

JOHN SMITH, Patriarch.

The Eagle of the United States when plumed on the Deseret Mountains, will return to keep the brood together.

LIEUT. GUNNISON.

The widows in Israel:—May they ever be held in remembrance by the noble sons of God; may their barrel of meal never become empty, nor their cruise of oil ever run dry.

The Band Carriage:—A just emblem of the largeness of a true Mormon heart; may it never be dishonored by those who have the honor to enjoy a ride in it.

JOHN KAY.

The Union of the State of Deseret:—The greatest Union upon the earth,—not like that of the States, she welcomes all the world; with power to circumscribe the same. May she ever prove worthy the fostering care of heaven's parent; with hearts generous enough to hope the children of the Devil may share as liberally in their father's blessings as we hope to, in ours.

S. W. RICHARDS.

Freedom of thought; freedom of speech, freedom of the Press; and the more inestimable freedom to worship our God just as we please.

CAPT. STANSBURY.

The Children of Deseret:—Their eyes sparkle with intelligence and their cheeks glow with health: Long may their children's children come, And welcome earth's millions to a home; Long may they live and every blast defy, Till Time's last whistling wind sweeps the vaulted sky.

DR. VAUGHAN.

The following Anthem composed by Miss E. R. Snow, and offered by Mr. James Lewis, was much admired for richness of sentiment, and able delivery; which seemed to force a response from every heart.

Lo! an Ensign of Peace on the tops of the mountains—

A Banner! a Banner is wide unfurl'd;
Hark! the heralds are sounding a loud proclamation—

Hear, hear the glad message go forth to the world;

Ho! ho to the States, to the Kingdoms and Empires,

Whose fabrics are tottering and ready to fall!

Ho! ho to all people of every religion,
Art, trade, or profession—the great and the small!

Here is freedom, glorious freedom—
Freedom, Gods and men hold dear,
The white crested Eagle has fled to the mountains:

The Genius of Liberty followed us here.

The people of Joseph, the Prophet of God,
Are here—we are free from oppression's rod;

Hosanna! hosanna to God! he has broke
From off our necks the Gentile yoke,
And has given us a Government pure and free,

And we breathe the sweet air of Liberty,
And rejoice in the blessings our forefathers won,

When they fought the hard battles with Washington.

Here intelligence's richest fountains
Flow, but not from the snow-topped mountains,

They flow from heaven;
Men of God by revelation

Teach the precepts of salvation
Freely given,

Eternal principles now unfold,
Jehovah speaks as in days of old;

And we'll shout hosanna! till nations afar
Shall awake to the sound and follow the star,

The star of Peace, which o'er Deseret
Arose in full splendor, & NEVER WILL SET.

A humorous song, by William Clayton, "The Gold Diggers," was sung by John Kay, and received universal applause.

Appropriate remarks were made by Elder P. P. Pratt, by way of a brief review of what had already passed; and said that it had filled his heart so full, he felt more like keeping his seat, than attempting to describe his feelings, it was so much like trying to utter things which were unlawful. Suffice it to say, he would like to see a few millions of people living under the influence of the spirit which characterizes the proceedings of this day; and he was sure, that swords would be beat into ploughshares, spears into pruning-hooks, and universal peace prevail; the kingdom of God would come, and the God of peace once more have dominion upon the earth.

When the following song was sung by the 24 Young Gentlemen and Ladies:—

The course of time is onward,
Its march will soon be o'er;

Our life is everlasting,
We'll live forever more.

Altho' we lay this body down,
We shall receive an endless crown,

A crown of life eternal,
And live forever more.