

## A Song for Deseret.

BY JOHN S. DAVIS.

TUNE—"Poor Mary Ann," (*Ar hyd y Nos*.)

See the Saints from every nation  
In Deseret,  
Seeking freedom and salvation  
In Deseret:  
See the mountains high surrounding,  
Mantled in their snowy covering,  
Scaring warlike fiends from coming  
To Deseret.

Dreary plains are long and tedious  
To Deseret;  
Kanyon rocks are looking furious  
By Deseret;  
Fierce indeed are faithful lions  
In the mountains, hills, and kanyons,  
Watching mobs and hostile legions  
To Deseret.

Hark! how roars the Lord's great "Lion,"  
In Deseret;  
How his thunders reach each nation,  
From Deseret:  
See how gentiles quake and fear,  
Sit in council oft together,  
Planning to destroy and conquer,  
In Deseret.

But the Lord will fight our battles  
In Deseret,  
And will waste away the rabble  
From Deseret:  
Down the little "stone" must tumble,  
Then will "toes" begin to crumble,  
And the proud ones to be humble  
To Deseret.

Prophets' blood still cries for vengeance,  
Hark! Deseret:  
Long the world bids God defiance,  
Hark! Deseret:  
Lo! a glorious day is beaming;  
See the divers signs appearing;  
Christ in clouds will speed his coming;  
Sing, Deseret.

## REMARKS

By Elder Erastus Snow, Tabernacle, Nov. 29, 1857.

[REPORTED BY G. D. WATT.]

I am satisfied that that portion of the citizens of Utah who first sought out this mountain retreat have seen and experienced enough of the actions of State governments and of our national government—have suffered enough at the hands of officers of State and by the treatment they have received from mobs organized to operate against them, independent of all law or nominalty under the color of law, to discern clearly the tendency of that spirit which pervades this people and the spirit of opposition which pervades our enemies.

The unbelieving world, which have rejected the gospel revealed unto us, and a large portion of this people, those who have immigrated to this Territory, within a few years past, have not had the benefit of the experience which the minor portion of this people have had, consequently they have not had forced upon them that series of reflections so well calculated to mature their minds and enable them to contemplate with great precision the final result of all efforts brought to bear against us by our enemies for the overthrow of the work of God in the last days. I presume there is not one of the early members of the church but what fully anticipated the crisis which has now come upon us. The spirit of prophecy and revelation has been in the midst of this people from the beginning and has continually foretold this event, and one who was no more than the son of a Prophet, with the benefit of past experience and an observation of the spirit of this people and that of our enemies, could not fail to see that such must be the result, sooner or later.

At every step this kingdom has advanced, the opposition of the ungodly has also advanced; their hate of the truth has never been laid by. It has seemed to slumber at times, only to wake up with renewed vigor and fresh determination and strength to operate against the truth; while on the other hand the Lord has given this people seasons of rest that they might take breath and have an opportunity of sending their missionaries to preach the gospel, that the honest in heart might be gathered out from among the wicked, who are struggling to crush out of existence the last vestige of truth and righteousness upon the earth.

That portion of the citizens of this Territory who were personally acquainted with the history of this church and with the Prophet Joseph Smith in his last years are now able to view, in the present movement of the United States troops, in the measures of the general government and governmental officials, and in the spirit of the people at large, an attempt to carry out, if possible, the same policy that was enacted in the last days of Joseph, which resulted in the expulsion of this people from Illinois.

There is, however, some little difference. Since that period this people have grown a little more numerous; and, instead of being within two hours' ride of Carthage and Warsaw, they are a thousand miles from the frontier settlements of their enemies. Instead of a military encampment in a corn field, just on the outside of the city of Nauvoo, it is now on the other side of the mountains, about 115 miles from the City of Great Salt Lake.

The pretended designs of our enemies towards us remind me of the speech of Rolla in the play of Pizarro. Descanting upon the promises of the bloody and treacherous Spanish conquerors of his countrymen, he says, "They offer us protection; yes, such protection as vultures give to lambs, covering and devouring them."

To their unsought and uncalled for protection, our answer should be:—When the State of Missouri, in obedience to her own laws, shall have hung up by the neck ex-Governor Boggs, Austin A. King, old Generals Lucas, Clark and Wilson; and about twenty-five hundred of her citizens, who were engaged in murdering the Saints, plundering them and driving them from their homes; when they have repudiated the acts of their corrupt legislature and returned fourfold to a whom they have robbed, with the lawful interest thereon until the time of payment, reinstating those who have been driven from their homes and possessions, making good, as far as money and means can do it, their losses; when Illinois shall have done the same and the General Government shall take action to maintain the citizens of this Territory in the rightful possession of all the land they have purchased of them, from which they have been driven by the force of mobs, and then admit this people, without a groan or complaint, but with brotherly love, kindness and fatherly care to the free and undisturbed enjoyment of life, liberty and all those political rights that belong to American citizens in common, of which the chief is the right of being governed by men of their own choice and of worshipping God according to the dictates of their own consciences, the principle thing for which our fathers fought; when our Government shall do all this and cease their threats and menaces to intimidate free men, call home their dogs of war and set them to administering justice on the scoundrels at home, and keep away their mean, dirty sycophants, whom they wish to force on this people for their rulers at the point of the bayonet;—then we may begin to think of having a little confidence in their high pretensions; then they may talk to us about their boasted protection and their regard for the rights of mankind.

Until they have done all these things and are willing to pay this Territory some portion of the few hundred thousand dollars which it has expended to preserve peace with the savages around us, we shall have no reason to think they are honest or sincere in their intentions. Otherwise, we shall be compelled to regard them and their armies as we now look upon Governors Ford of Illinois and Boggs of Missouri, and their murderers clan of mob forces, even as whitened sepulchres, fair without, but within full of dead men's bones, rottenness and all uncleanness. Until then, we shall have no guarantee for trusting one particle to them or their promises.

When we have trusted in the Lord our God, kept his commandments and revered his laws, he has not betrayed us nor forsaken us in trouble, but he has ever stood by us and led us forth out of affliction and has given unto us Governors and Judges and Counselors after his own heart, to feed this people with knowledge and understanding, to lead them forth in the paths of peace, unity and love.

We are satisfied with our present rulers. When we have trusted in our God and his servants, we have been happy and blessed, but when we have trusted to the enemies of our God, we have been pierced with many sorrows.

If any of the citizens of this Territory have not as yet experienced enough of the tender mercies of this generation and the promises of corrupt officials of the United States Government and they wish still to trust in them a little further, they have the privilege. The way has been kept open for them to leave. Although martial law has been declared in this Territory and persons are not allowed to pass through, into, or out of it, without a permit from the proper officer, yet it has been declared by our Governor, published abroad and has been repeatedly acted upon, that all persons feeling dissatisfied, unwilling to remain in their present position and wishing to go to our enemies and place themselves under their protection and accept of their proffers, they shall forthwith be furnished with a passport and escort. If they wish to leave for other climates, and will pay their honest debts, not steal their outfit, they can have the privilege. Two or three small parties have started this fall, embracing the few remains of our gentle traders, who remained in our midst for purposes of speculation; and I have heard that one or two small families who once counted themselves Saints went with them. The road is still open for others to follow who wish to do so.

My own feelings, and I believe the feelings of all the authorities of this people are, that we want no disaffected or indifferent ones to remain among us. We will not lay a straw in their way, if they will depart in peace, if they do not wish to remain with the people of God and share with them in their joys and sorrows.

The principles of our holy religion claims from us the exercise of our own judgment and inculcate the largest degree of freedom of soul and will extend to every soul of man like privileges. The union which exists in the midst of this people and of which our enemies have ever complained so much, has never been the result of coercion; it has not been created by iron bands placed around the outside of this people, only so far as the Lord has made use of the wicked to persecute and drive them together. That union has been the legitimate result of the principles of truth revealed unto us from heaven and adopted as the guide of their conduct by the people.

Although many of those who have left this people and returned, like the dog to his vomit and like the sow that washed to her wallowing in the mire, and who have gone down again to the filth and degradation of Babylon, have reported that they narrowly escaped with their lives, that efforts had been made to prevent their departure, yet all this people do verily know, that they were of their father the devil, who was a liar from the beginning, and that their tales were base and wicked falsehoods, as an excuse for their own mean and traitorous course. The only tyranny and oppression that ever existed among this people, (if, indeed, any virtuous person would call it so) has been the sharpness of the word of God,

reproving the wickedness of the people, holding the vile and wicked from riding over and trampling underfoot the weak and innocent, saying to the people, "if you wish to do wickedly, to oppress each other, to bite and devour each other, if it is your nature to gouge out your neighbor's eyes, to pervert his property, seduce his wife and daughters; in fine, if you wish to practise wickedness and abomination after the order of the gentile world, from which you have been gathered, retire from the midst of the Saints, return to the hole from whence you have been dug and wallow again in the filthiness from whence you have been taken and not attempt to carry on your wickedness in the midst of this people, who love righteousness and desire to put away all unholiness from them." This is the only oppression which any individual has been able to complain of, in truth and justice, in the midst of this community.

"Mormonism" does not coerce, but all the time persuade, teach, enlighten, instruct and invite by the beauty, excellence and virtue of those holy principles which God has revealed to us, gradually drawing the people together, cementing their feelings and bringing them, by common consent, to act upon the principles of truth and righteousness.

There is but one alternative for this people: it is our religion, our God, our liberty; or, slavery, the devil and death. There is no drawing back, the wedge has been entered, our God has led us forth and directed our course from the beginning to the present hour. "Shall I cause to come to the birth," saith the Lord, "and not bring forth?" No. Although the woman in travail and in pain to be delivered, suffers anxiety, mingled with fear, yet soon her sorrow is forgotten, for joy that a man child is born into the world. So it will be with this people and our enemies cannot hinder it; the devil and all the hosts of hell cannot prevent the consummation of the desired object that God has in view.

The kingdom of God is established no more to be thrown down, and in it we shall live and reign, and every righteous man and woman who loves God and his truth more than their own lives and the treasures of this world shall be exalted in the kingdom of God; they shall see the triumph of truth and righteousness and the kingdom of God shining on the earth as the sun in the firmament; but the time will come when the faint-hearted and the wicked, whose knees tremble and who cannot endure the contradiction of the ungodly world and choose rather to hide their heads and retire, making lies their refuge, they will lift up their eyes in hell being in torment; they will look back and they will try to repent, as it were, in sackcloth and ashes; they will seek repentance carefully with tears, but will not find it, because there will be no chance left for them to regain what they have lost. If the Lord has compassion upon them and hears their cries, their weeping and their bitter lamentation in the day of their degradation and misery, it will be to give them the privilege of becoming, in a future day, the servants of those who maintained their integrity.

The state of my lungs is such that I shall be under the necessity of closing. I pray God to bless all Israel, and help us to keep our covenants to the end; Amen.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS.

HILO, Hawaii, S. I.,  
July 16, 1857.

BR. JAMES MCKNIGHT:—I am happy to inform you that I enjoy the best of health and am buoyant in spirits, for which blessing my heart is continually filled with prayer and thanksgiving to Almighty God, who is the giver of every good and perfect gift.

I thank God that I live in this day and age of the world, when He, in his infinite goodness, has condescended to again reveal to mortal man the light of eternal truth and that I have received a portion of the same. I praise the Lord that I have been initiated into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, have received a portion of the Holy Priesthood and have been counted worthy to be sent as one of the swift messengers to the nations of the earth, a herald of the Lord Jesus, to proclaim the principles of life and salvation to this, a portion of the lost sheep of the House of Israel, who are at the present time sunk in darkness, sin and superstition and weighed down with priestcraft.

I pray God that I may ever acquit myself in that way and manner which becometh a humble servant of Christ, that I may fulfill my mission with honor to myself and with acceptance to those who sent me. I pray that I may ever keep my garments pure, white and unspotted from the blood of this generation and that I may, after I have served out the righteous will of my Lord towards me upon these lands, be permitted to reunite with my family and friends in the happy valleys of Ephraim, and that finally I may receive that crown of glory, immortality and eternal lives in the celestial kingdom of our God, which is prepared for all the faithful.

I spent the first six months of my sojourn on these sequestered isles, upon the island of Maui. The acquirement of the language of this people occupied almost my entire time. This caused the hours to seem rather dull and lonely. When I had studied three and a half months I began to speak in meetings and pray in the Hawaiian tongue, and I have continued so to do at every opportunity up to the present time.

At our last conference, April 6, 1857, I was appointed to labor upon this island, (Hawaii) in company with Elders Bell, West and Brown, and thus far my time has been very differently occupied to what it was during the previous six months.

Since the date of my arrival upon this island, April 15, I have traveled on foot, with my knapsack upon my back, between five and six hundred

miles and that, too, over a very rough country, being composed, a good portion of the way, of successive masses of rough, broken lava beds, which have been thrown up by volcanic eruption. This was very injurious to both shoes and feet. I have traveled many a tedious mile with blistered feet and wearied limbs, often faint for the want of food, and when I would be so fortunate as to obtain something to eat, very often it would be such food as the dogs of a civilized country would refuse to eat. All this, and more, have I been willing to endure, that I might preach the gospel of Jesus Christ to this poor, dark, benighted and priest-ridden people. I thank the Lord that I have had the privilege of leading a number of them into the waters of baptism.

There would be great numbers added to the church upon these lands were it not that the people are continually being stuff'd, through the press, pulpit and otherwise, with all manner of abominable lies and malicious falsehoods respecting Utah and the "Mormons," and the people, being naturally an ignorant race, easily flattered and quickly excited, are actually afraid to receive the truth; but we intend to preach the gospel to them and leave them without excuse and the event will be between them and their God.

It seems as though all hell was mustering its forces to impede the work of the Almighty upon these lands; but I know that truth is all-powerful and will prevail.

The Elders upon these isles have many things to contend with; we have to fight the devils, or his imps, and we have to bear the scolding and scoffing of bigoted and ungodly men, but I continually bear in mind the words of our beloved Savior, "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you, falsely, for my sake."

Br. James, I am not at all discouraged, but on the contrary, I feel wide awake and alive in "Mormonism," my whole soul is engaged in the ministry of Christ; I never feel so well as when I am standing up before the people declaring unto them the words of life and salvation, bearing my testimony to the truth of the Book of Mormon and that Joseph Smith was and is a Prophet of the living God.

O, I feel that it is good to be a Saint; I feel like crying, life, life, life unto the people. I am perfectly willing and contented to remain upon these isles and fight the devils and preach the gospel until the servants of God who are placed over me shall say, "Br. Alma, 'tis enough." I want to spend my days and wear out this mortal tabernacle in traveling and preaching the gospel and in helping to build up the kingdom of God here on the earth, and as Paul said, "make full proof of my ministry."

I have late dates from the Elders upon the different islands and they are in the enjoyment of tolerably good health and are untiring in their efforts to establish truth among the people.

ALMA L. SMITH.

PARIS—LONDON—ROME—NEW YORK.—If we go to Paris, we find the people whom we taunt with their submission to a mere military despotism and self-imposed autocracy, leading quiet, orderly, comfortable lives in the most beautiful and best governed city in the world. It is clean, it is safe; the eye is not shocked by outrages against public decency; neither houses of ill fame nor gambling houses obtrude into the way to tempt youth; the laws are vigorously carried out; if a man is wronged he is sure of redress.

Paris has improved within the last two years at a rate far surpassing any American city; its strides towards comfort and beauty will almost surpass the belief of those who are accustomed to estimate municipal progress by his Atlantic examples.

Or, cross to London. There is a city ruled, as a stump orator would say, "by a pampered aristocracy and a bloated set of peers," with the Queen and the House of Lords at one end, and the Tower, brimful of machines of despotism, on the other. Yet look at London. Was there ever a cleaner, better ordered, safer, more comfortable city to live in? Where is there so efficient a police force? Where is there less rowdiness or fewer violations of law?

Go to Germany. Berlin and Vienna, under their military despotisms, are both well governed, safe, convenient places to live in.

The only city in Europe where corruption, and filth, and disorder hold as much sway as they do in New York, is the city of Rome, which is under an ecclesiastical government with the Pope at its head. That is a badly governed city. They have bad laws there, which are badly executed. Gambling houses and worse places abound. Robberies are quite as frequent as they are here, and the police does as little to check them. The Corso is as filthy as Broadway, and the side streets are as full of unwholesome matter, poisonous effluvia, and debased creatures as the streets in the neighborhood of the Tombs. The parallel is uncommonly striking.

WHAT MONEY DOES.—"Fanny, don't you think that Mr. Bold is handsome man?"  
"Oh, no—I can't endure his looks. He is homely enough."

"Well, he's fortunate at all events; for an old aunt has just died and left him fifty thousand dollars."

"Indeed it is true? Well, now, I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him; and he has fine eyes, that can't be denied."

WE HAVN'T GOT ANY GOD AT MY PAPA'S.—A little boy—whose father neglected the duty of family prayer—spent some time with pious relations where morning and evening devotion was carefully observed, and religious instruction imparted—remarked, "We havn't got any God at my papa's house."

GREEK PROVERB.—The gods sell every good thing to men for labor.