

Poetry.

(For the DESERET NEWS.)

GWAREDIGAETH SEION.

THE ARGUMENT.

A supplication for the aid of the Holy Spirit—The present condition of the Saints—Their future destiny predicted—The signs of the times—Perplexity of nations—Wars, rumors of wars, pestilences, earthquakes, etc.—The Saints in holy places protected by the Almighty—Zion encouraged—Her redemption at hand—The fall of Babylon—Jesus' throne—His millennial reign—The first resurrection.

TOS.—"Morfa Rhuddlan."

Arglwydd mawr, nef a llawr, dyro'th lan ysbryd
Yn ei rym, heddyw i'm, a'i ddonia u hyfryd,
Awen nef, lwys dy lef, cymorth fi'r awrhon,
'Draethu'r fraint fydd i'r saint ar fynydd Seion.
O dan iau cyfraith gan, gorines lywodraeth,
Maent yn awr, ond daw awr eu gwaredigaeth;
Pan ddaw ef, Brenin nef allan o'i guddfan,
Mewn llawn bryd, yn ei lid, ar deulu Satan.

Ing a braw, yma a thraw, 'mhlith amryw luoedd.
Y march coch, mawr ei ffroch, fathra'r cened-
loedd,

Dynol waed yn mhob gwlad welir yn llifo,
Geiriau gwlw, gweision Drew, oll gant eu gwirio.
Cenillys mawr syrthiant lawr megis talentan,
Dacargrynfau, mellit yn gwau, twrw taranau,
Heintiau plau yn gwagau'r byd o'i drigolion,—
Dial trist Jesu Grist, ar ei elynion.

Pobl Dduw fyddant byw mewn santaidd leoedd,
Pan bo'r llid drwy'r holl fyd, ar y cenedloedd.
Eglwys Crist na foed drist, ond gorloeddod,
Ara neshau heb nacau, awr ei hymwared.
Arglwydd Ior, nefol Bor, llyw Hollalluog,
Geldw ei saint uwch pob haint, yn dra ard-
derehog,

Dwg ei Tad hwynt i'r wlad ragaddawedig,
Ddedwydd ferth; drwy fawr nerth braich estyne-
dig.

Lluoedd nef yn un llef, floeddiant Hosannah,
Wrth wel'd dydd rhoddi'n rhydd saint y Gor-
ucha'.

Gorsedd gref Brenin nef, yna sylfaenir,
Dinas wiw a theml Dduw, a adeiladir.
Buan a'r gyfraith dda allan o Seion,
I bob lle tan y ne', at holl blant dynion.
Daw pab gwlad lawr wrth draed Iesu Messiah,
Mawr a man seiniant gan, Ion Haleluiah.

Bab'lon fawr syrthia i lawr, felmaen i'r eigion,
Ar eu sedd telyna'r saint mewn gwisgoedd
gwynion,

Gorsedd wen Jesu'n pen, fydd uwch y brymau;
Llywia'r byd led a hyd, fil o flynyddau.
Llygad ftydd wel y dydd, Satan a rwymlir;
Meirw yn Nghrist yn ddi drist a adgyfodir,
I gael byw gyda'u llyw, a chael cydwledda,
Am y fraint seinia'r saint, Amen Hosannah.

GWILYM DDU.

By Telegraph.

New York, 17.

It appears by the *Herald's* account that Major Rathburne was not aware of the presence of the assassin in the President's box until he heard the report of the pistol—when he immediately turned and seized the man who, at the same time, made a thrust with his knife at the Major's breast. The latter received the blow on his left arm near the shoulder. The Major only seized the clothing of the assassin, which was partly torn away as he sprang from the box. Thinking it impossible that the man could escape from the crowd below, the Major turned his attention to the President.

The whole time consumed by the assassin from his entering the box and disappearing behind the scenes was not over 30 seconds.

Major Rathburne has suffered considerably from loss of blood, but is recovering rapidly.

By the Germania from Southampton 5th.

Richard Cobden died on the 2d of April.

A bill for the abandonment of San Domingo was adopted by the Spanish Cortez.

News from Brazil states that Villalba had surrendered Mount Evido to Flores, who had assumed the Presidency. The Brazilian forces now occupy it and peace is established.

New York, 17.

The *Herald's* army of the Potomac correspondent details the working of paroling the rebel prisoners. It appears that Lee surrendered about 16,000 men, including officers, privates and teamsters. The artillery numbers 170 pieces and the wagons 700.

A flag of truce came in from Imboden on Saturday, the object, as understood, being the surrender of his forces as part of Lee's army. The rebel Gen. Rosser, however, refused to comply with the terms of Lee's surrender, but his troops deserted him en masse and he went to join Johnston. Many of Lee's paroled men have reached their homes in the valley.

Joe Johnston has surrendered his entire army to Sherman—thus virtually closing the war.

The rebel Generals express their desire to submit to the United States authorities.

Washington, 17.

Geo. F. Robinson, the soldier and nurse who was in attendance on Secretary Seward, has related circumstantially the proceedings in the chamber, from which it appears that it was through his brave and determined endeavors that the consummation of the murderous designs of the fiend were frustrated.

According to Robinson's narrative, Fred. Seward, Major Seward and Mr. Hansell were all wounded on the stairway. As Robinson opened the door to learn the cause of the disturbance outside, a man struck at his breast. In his hand he held a large knife, the blade of which appeared to be about a foot in length and an inch wide. Robinson determined to oppose his progress and raised his arm to parry the blow. The consequence was that a wound was inflicted in the centre of his forehead, close to the hair. The knife glanced and the clenched hand in which the man held the dagger came down upon Robinson's face and felled him to the floor. Miss Seward, at this juncture, escaped from the room and ran to the front window, screaming "murder." The assassin leaped to the bed where Mr. Seward lay, apparently in a helpless condition, and gave a tremendous blow at his face. He missed his mark, however, and almost fell across Mr. Seward's body. By this time Robinson recovered, jumped on the bed, and caught hold of the assassin's arm. While he was thus attempting to hold the assassin, the latter struck Mr. Seward on the left side of the face, and then on the right side. The assassin then raised up and he and Robinson came to the floor together. They both got on their feet, Robinson still keeping firm hold of him. The assassin reached his left arm over Robinson's shoulder and endeavored to force him to the floor, but finding that he could not handle Robinson in that position, he dropped his position and with the hand which was around his neck, caught hold of Robinson's right arm and struck behind Robinson with the knife. They still continued to struggle for a few moments, Robinson forcing him towards the door, which was open, with the intention of throwing him over the bannisters.

When they had nearly reached the door, Major Seward entered the room, and Robinson called on him to take the knife out of the assassin's hand. Seward immediately clutched the assassin. The latter then struck Robinson in the stomach, knocking him down, broke away from Seward, and rushed down stairs.

During the scuffle, but when he cannot say, Robinson received a wound, quite serious, some two inches in breadth, on the upper part of the right shoulder blade, another a little lower down on the same side, and a slight one on the left shoulder. While struggling with the man near the bedside he had seized first of his right hand, in which was the dagger, and did not release his hold until knocked down by the assassin near the door, and after Major Seward had come to his assistance.

He returned to the room after he found that the assassin had escaped, and found that the Secretary had got off the bed on to the floor, dragging with him the bed clothes, and was lying in a pool of blood. Upon going to the Secretary, he found no pulse in the wrist and stated to Miss Seward, who had re-entered the room and asked if her father was dead, that he believed he was.

Upon the second examination, Robinson ascertained that his heart was still beating. The Secretary then said, "I am not dead, send for the police and the surgeon and close the house." He then placed the Secretary on the bed, telling him that he must not talk. Mr. Seward did not speak after that.

Mr. Robinson remained with Mr. Seward until 11 o'clock next morning, when he was removed to Douglas Hospital.

Washington, 18.

Late last night, a man disguised as a laborer and carrying a pick on his shoulder, approaching the house occupied by a family of the name of Survalt in this city, and was about to enter, when he was arrested. Upon washing the dirt from his face, he proved to be quite a different looking person from what his appearance indicated. He called himself Payne and exhibited not a little embarrassment. He managed to ask, in agitated tones, why he was arrested. A colored servant of Secretary Seward was sent for, when he exclaimed immediately, "That's the man, I know him by his general appearance

and his mouth." The servant then said there could be no mistake. Others in Secretary Seward's house at the time, who probably have a recollection of Survalt's appearance, will be offered an opportunity to recognise him. The man arrested is believed to be Survalt, who perpetrated the dreadful acts at Secretary Seward's house.

To Sanford: Uncle is much better. He sat up for a quarter of an hour this morning and was bright and cheerful. To-day is a marked improvement upon yesterday.

Frederick is slowly but surely regaining his consciousness. He has spoken twice this morning. He sleeps much of the time and breathes regularly and easily. His pulse and appetite are good. I think every one feels encouraged. With regard to the messenger and nurses, both are doing well.

(Signed) C. A. SEWARD.

Headquarters, in the field, }

April 9th, 9 a.m. }

To Halleck: Spanish Fort and its dependencies were captured last night. We have 25 officers and 538 enlisted men prisoners, have taken 5 mortars, 25 guns. The major part of the garrison escaped by water.

(Signed) CANBY.

Headquarters, in the field, 9.

To Grant: I have the honor to report the capture, this day, of the rebel forts at Blakely with 2,400 prisoners and 20 guns.

(Signed) CANBY.

Lenaire, Tenn., 16.

An expedition under Stoneman, which left Knoxville on the 10th of March, struck the East Tennessee and Virginia railroad on the 14th inst. at Wytheville, Christiansburg and Salem. Between these points 33 bridges were burned and 25 miles of track totally destroyed. Many prisoners were taken and considerable quantities of corn and other stores destroyed.

On the 6th, Stoneman moved via Jacksonville, Danbury and Macksville, arriving at Grant's creek, three miles from Salisbury, the rebel line for the defense of the town, at 6 a.m. on the 12th. This line was defended by artillery and infantry and was soon forced. Our forces entered Salisbury at 10 a.m., capturing eight stand of colors, 19 pieces of artillery, 1,165 prisoners, 1,000 stand of arms and accoutrements, 1,000,000 rounds of small ammunition and 10,000 pounds of fixed ammunition and shell, 60,000 pounds of powder, 75,000 complete suits of clothing, 350,000 army blankets, 20,000 pounds of bacon, 100,000 pounds of salt, 20,000 pounds of sugar, 27,000 pounds of rice, 10,000 pounds of saltpetre, 50,000 bushels of wheat, \$100,000 worth of medical supplies, and 7,000 bales of cotton. Thirteen pieces of artillery were brought away. All the other stores not needed for our immediate command were destroyed.

The greater part of these supplies had just been received from Raleigh. Our large arsenal, with machinery complete, six depots, two engines and trains and several bridges between Greensboro and Danville, also on either side of Salisbury, with several miles of the railroad track, were destroyed. We lost a very few killed and wounded. Among the latter is Capt. R. Morrow, A. A. G. of Stoneman's staff.

New Orleans, 13.

The *Times* has the following special:

Lake Port, 13.

I have just arrived from Mobile. The Stars and Stripes were hoisted on batteries Porter and Mackintosh, at 10 a.m. yesterday, and on the big church steeple, Mobile, at 2.30 p.m. Granger's forces occupy the city. The rebels commenced evacuating on the 10th, and continued until yesterday, when all left. The tug boat Allena was blown up by a torpedo yesterday.

Washington, 19.

The solemn funeral rites and obsequies of the late President Lincoln were paid to-day in the capital. No greater feat to the memory of the illustrious dead was ever demonstrated in the annals of civilization. The dawn was ushered in by a heavy boom of salutes of minute guns from the fortifications surrounding the city. At a very early hour the people began to assemble in the vicinity of the Executive Mansion, which was almost entirely draped in crape, as also were the public and private buildings in the vicinity. All our city public houses and private residences were closed and the emblems of mourning appeared from every cornice, and fastened from every window. The inmates poured forth by thousands into the streets and by 10 o'clock, the latter were in many places impassable. Pennsylvania avenue, from Willard's to the White House, presented by noon one dense mass of people, while the adjacent streets for half a mile in every direction were filled with military companies and

civic procession. From a distance, trains were bringing hundreds every hour.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock, a military escort formed in line on Pennsylvania avenue, the left resting on 15th street. The escort consisted of two regiments of infantry, two battalions of cavalry, 8 pieces of artillery, and one battalion of marines, headed by a full armed band and other military companies, also accompanied by bands.

At noon the ceremonies commenced in the east room. The ceiling was draped with crape, mirrors hung on the borders, with emblems of mourning, while drapery gave the room a dim light that added to the solemnity of the mournful scene.

President Johnson stood beside the remains of the lamented President during the funeral oration, and Gen. Grant sat at the head of the corpse, while the members of the Cabinet and ex-Vice-President Hamlin were grouped about. The Rev. Dr. Hall, rector of the church of the Epiphany, read portions of the Episcopalian service for the burial of the dead, commencing, "Lord, let me know my end and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live. Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long and mine age is even as nothing, in respect to Thee, and verily every man living is altogether vanity."

Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist church, offered prayer, in which he fervently alluded to emancipation and other noted deeds performed by President Lincoln.

Rev. Dr. Gurley then read the funeral oration and paid a high tribute to the memory of the late President.

At two o'clock, the remains were taken to the capital by a procession of over three miles in length and were placed in the rotunda, where he will lie in state during to-day, and to-morrow will be conveyed, under escort, to Springfield, Illinois, via Philadelphia, New York, Buffalo and Chicago.

Secretary Seward is so much better to-day that he was able to be assisted from bed and supported at the window, where he witnessed the passage of a portion of the funeral procession. Frederick is also improving.

All the foreign Ministers, with their attaches, in all 56, were present at the funeral service at the Executive Mansion to-day. Their places in the programme came directly after the President's Cabinet. This, for the first time in our history, was in accordance with the usage of foreign nations, where the diplomatic corps follow the monarch. Heretofore they have been placed in the programme after the ex-President, justices of the Supreme Court and members of Congress.

Upon the arrival of the head of the procession at the east front of the capitol, the coffin was borne to the centre of the rotunda. President Johnson stood at the foot of the coffin, surrounded by a throng of senators, high military officers, and a small number of Illinoisans, as chief mourners. Dr. Gurley, standing at the head of the coffin, uttered a few most impressive remarks, chiefly in solemn words of Scripture. The deep tones of his voice reverberated from the vast walls to the ceiling of the rotunda now for the first time used for such a solemn occasion, and during the impressive scene many were affected to tears.

New York, 19.

It is estimated that one hundred and twenty-five thousand people were in the streets of Washington to-day to witness the funeral ceremonies.

Chicago, 19.

A national monument fund is on foot, and a plot of ground of six acres in the heart of the city of Springfield, Illinois, has been selected as the burial place of the lamented President Lincoln.

Chicago, 19.

Di spatches from Halifax, St. John's Montreal and other points in the British Provinces say there was a general suspension of business, display of flags at halfmast and other manifestations of deep sympathy with the people of the United States, and respect for the character of the deceased President; and despatches from all parts of the East and West state the day was universally observed, all business suspended, churches filled and discourses appropriate to the occasion delivered.

Newbern, 13.

Information reaches us that the rebels have destroyed their embryo navy yard at Halifax, on the Roanoke river. Two vessels, one a ram and the other a gunboat, intended for operating in the North Carolina Sonnds, and in process of construction, participated in the destruction.