

After this visit the travelers returned to the Pasha's residence. Such had been the uneasiness and jealousy of their guides, that the tourists had not been allowed to stop an instant in any part to take notes.

## THE DESERET NEWS.



ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24.

"FOR IT MUST NEEDS BE THAT THERE IS AN OPPOSITION IN ALL THINGS."—Were it not for this opposition—righteousness against wickedness—happiness against misery—good against bad—reward against punishment—there could have been no opportunity for the exercise of the agency committed to men in this state of probation. But good and evil are placed before the human family, and they are given an agency to choose which class of principles they will list to practice. In further illustration of the same idea it is written that "offences must needs come," also, "Let both (the wheat and the tares) grow together until the harvest."

These facts, taken in connection with the great power given to the adversary through the flesh, render it a matter of no surprise that the lust of power and authority and the deceitfulness of riches—"the lusts of the flesh, the lusts of the eye and the pride of life"—overpower and allure so many from the pathway of truth. Neither, having listed to obey the evil one, is it at all marvelous that they are so blinded, so full of cruelty and murder, and so anxious to make all others as miserable as they themselves are, for such are the wages of him whom they have listed to obey. These facts also tend to elucidate portions of the 12th chapter of the second book of Nephi, "and they deny the power of God, the Holy One of Israel, and they say unto the people, 'hearken unto us and listen to our precept, for behold there is no God to-day, for the Lord and the Redeemer hath done his work, and he hath given his power unto men. Behold, hearken ye unto my precept; if they shall say there is a miracle wrought by the hand of the Lord, believe it not, for THIS DAY he is not a God of miracles, he hath done his work.' Yea, and there shall be many, which shall say, 'eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die, and it shall be well with us.' And there shall be many which shall say, 'eat, drink, and be merry, nevertheless fear God, he will justify in committing a little sin; yea, lie a little, take the advantage of one because of his words, dig a pit for thy neighbor, there is no HARM in this. And do all these things, for to-morrow we die; and if it so be that we are guilty, God will beat us with a few stripes, and at last we shall be saved in the kingdom of God.' Yea, and there shall be many which shall teach after this manner, false, and vain, and foolish doctrine, and shall be puffed up in their hearts, and shall seek deep to hide their counsels from the Lord, and their works shall be in the dark, and the blood of the Saints shall cry from the ground against them."

"O the wise, and the learned, and the rich, that are puffed up in the pride of their hearts, and all those who preach false doctrines, and all those who commit whoredoms and pervert the right ways of the Lord, wo, wo, wo be unto them, saith the Lord God Almighty, for they shall be thrust down to hell."

The above quotations, numerous other passages of scripture, and all our experience tend to prove the powerful opposition arrayed by Lucifer and his followers against such as would do and be good, hence their hatred, anger, and strong desire and efforts to mete out cruelty, oppression and extermination to the meek and lowly worshippers of our God need thus it has been from the beginning. Neither, because evil is placed opposite good, is there any lenity given to do evil without suffering the penalty. Nor need the righteous fear, for the Being whom they serve has power, for transgression, to cast both spirit and body into hell, whereas the wicked, having killed the body, have no power over the spirit.

FOR MOTHER'S EYES.—Mothers who encourage their daughters in superficial accomplishments and bodily display, are often preparing for them a life of chagrin and misery. On the other hand, when they are trained at home, by precept and example, in retiring, industrious, studious, virtuous habits, they are prepared to be useful and happy throughout life.

### NOTHING TO WEAR.

(FROM AN EPISODE OF FASHIONABLE LIFE.)

Well, having thus wooed Miss M'Flimsey and gained her, With the silks, crinolines, and hoops that contained her, I had, as I thought, a contingent remainder At least in the property, and the best right To appear as its escort by day and by night: And it being the week of the Stuckups' grand ball— Their cards had been out a fortnight or so, And set all the Avenue on the tip-toe— I considered it only my duty to call, And see if Miss Flora intended to go.

I found her—as ladies are apt to be found, When the time intervening between the first sound Of the bell and the visitor's entry is shorter Than usual—I found; I won't say—I caught her— Intent on the pier-glass, undoubtedly meaning To see if, perhaps, it didn't need cleaning.

She turned as I entered—"Why, Harry, you sinner, I thought that you went to the Flashers' to dinner!" "So I did," I replied, "but the dinner is swallowed, And digested, I trust, for 'tis now nine and more; So, being relieved from that day duty, I followed Inclination, which led me, you see, to your door. And now will your ladyship so condescend As just to inform me if you intend

Your beauty, and graces, and presence to lend (All which, when I own, I hope no one will borrow,) To the Stuckups', whose party, you know, is to-morrow?" The fair Flora looked up with a pitiful air, And answered quite promptly, "Why Harry, mon cher, I should like above all things to go with you there; But really and truly—I've nothing to wear."

"Nothing to wear! go just as you are; Wear the dress you have on, and you'll be by far, I engage, the most bright and particular star On the Stuckup horizon!"—I stopped, for her eye, Notwithstanding this delicate onset of flattery, Opened on me at once a most terrible battery Of scorn and amazement. She made no reply, But gave a slight turn to the end of her nose (That pure Grecian feature) as much as to say, "How absurd that any sane man should suppose That a lady would go to a ball in the clothes, No matter how fine, that she wears every day!"

So I ventured again—"Wear your crimson brocade," (Second turn up of nose)—"That's too dark by a shade." "Your blue silk"—"That's too heavy;" "Your pink"—"That's too light." "Wear tulle over satin"—"I can't endure white." "Your rose-colored, then, the best of the batch"— "I haven't a thread of point lace to match."

"Your brown moire antique"—"Yes, and look like a Quaker;" "The pearl-colored"—"I would, but that plaguey dress-maker Has had it a week!"—"Then that exquisite lilac, In which you would melt the heart of a Shylock." (The nose took again the same elevation)

"I wouldn't wear that for the whole of creation." "Why not? It's my fancy, there's nothing could strike it As more comme il faut!"—"Yes, but, dear me, that lean Sophronia Stuckup has got one just like it, And I won't appear dressed like a chit of sixteen."

"Then that splendid purple, that sweet Mazarine; That superb point d'aiguille, that Imperial green, That zephyr-like tulle, that rich grenadine!"—"Not one of all which is fit to be seen." Said the lady, becoming excited and flushed.

"Then wear," I exclaimed, in a tone which quite crushed Opposition, "that gorgeous toilette which you sported In Paris last spring, at the grand presentation, When you quite turned the head of the head of the nation; And by all the grand court were so very much courted."

The end of the nose was portentously tipped up, And both the bright eyes shot forth indignation, As she burst upon me with the fierce exclamation, "I have worn it three times at the least calculation, And that and the most of my dresses are ripped up." Here I ripped out something, perhaps rather rash, Quite innocent though; but to use an expression More striking than classic, it "settled my hash, And proved very soon the last act of our session. "Fiddlesticks, is it, sir? I wonder the ceiling Doesn't fall down and crush you—oh, you men have no feeling.

You selfish, unnatural, illiberal creatures, Who set yourselves up as patterns and preachers, Your silly pretence—Why what a mere guess it is! Pray, what do you know of a woman's necessities? I have told you and shown you I've nothing to wear, And it's perfectly plain you not only don't care, But you do not believe me," (here the nose went still higher) "I suppose if you dared you would call me a Har. Our engagement is ended, sir—yes, on the spot; You're a brute, and a monster, and—I don't know what." I mildly suggested the words—"Hottentot, Piquepoet, and cannibal, Tartar, and thief, As gentle epithets which might give relief; But this only proved as spark to the powder, And the storm I had raised came faster and louder, It blew and it rained, thundered, lightened and hailed Interjections, verbs, pronouns, till language quite failed To express the abusive, and then its arrears Were brought up all at once by a torrent of tears, And my last faint, despairing, attempt at an observation was lost in a tempest of sobs.

Well, I felt for the lady, and felt for my hat, too, Improvised on the crown of the latter a tattoo, In lieu of expressing the feelings which lay Quite too deep for words, as Wordsworth would say; Then, without going through the form of a bow, Found myself in the entry—I hardly knew how— On door-step, and sidewalk, past lamp-post and square, At home and up-stairs in my own easy chair.

Poked my feet into slippers, my fire into blaze, And said to myself, as I lit my cigar, Supposing a man had the wealth of the Czar Or the Russias to boot, for the rest of his days, On the whole, do you think he would have much to spare If he married a woman with nothing to wear?

Since that night, taking pains that it should not be bruted

Abroad in society, I've instituted A course of inquiry, extensive and thorough, On this vital subject, and find to my horror, That the fair Flora's case is by no means surprising, But that there exists the greatest distress In our female community, solely arising From this unsupplied destitution of dress, Whose unfortunate victims are filling the air With the pitiful wail of "Nothing to wear."

Oh, ladies, dear ladies, the next sunny day Please trundle your hoops just out of Broadway, From its whirl and its bustle, its fashion and pride, And the temples of Trade which tower on each side, To the alleys and lanes, where Misfortune and Gull's Their children have gathered, their city have built; Where Hunger and Vice, like twin beasts of prey, Have hunted their victims to gloom and despair; Raise the rich, dainty dress, and the fine brodered skirt, Pick your delicate way through the dampness and dirt, Grope through the dark dens, climb the rickety stair To the garret, where wretches, the young and the old, Half-starved and half-naked, lie crouched from the cold. See those skeleton limbs, those frost-bitten feet, All bleeding and bruised by the stones of the street; Hear the sharp cry of childhood, the deep groans that swell From the poor dying creature who writhes on the floor; Hear the curses that sound like the echoes of Hell, As you shiver and shudder and fly from the door; Then home to your wardrobes, and say, if you dare— Spoiled children of Fashion—you've nothing to wear!

And oh! if perchance there should be a sphere Where all is made right that so puzzles us here, Where the glare, and the glitter, and tinsel of time Fade and die in the light of that region sublime; Where the soul, disenchanted of flesh and of sense, Unscreened by its trappings, and shows, and pretence, Must be clothed for the life and the service above, With purity, truth, faith, meekness, and love; Oh, daughters of Earth! foolish virgins, beware! Lest in that upper realm you have nothing to wear!

### MASS MEETINGS.

TOOELE CITY.

Pursuant to notice, a mass meeting of the citizens of Tooele county convened in the City Hall, Feb. 8, 1858; W. G. Young presiding.

The object of the meeting was stated by Eli B. Kelsey.

Moved and carried that Messrs. L. Gee, W. C. Gollaher, A. C. Brower, W. M. Allred and H. Mitchell compose a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of this meeting.

The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions:—

Whereas we, as a people, have been mobbed, persecuted and vilified by the citizens of the United States, from the first organization of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints up to the present time, first by individuals, then by neighborhoods, counties, states and, finally, by the United States; and,

Whereas our Prophet and Patriarch were murdered in cold blood while in the custody of the law, with the pledged faith of the executive of the State of Illinois, and we driven from the abodes of civilization by mob violence, and,

Whereas we, when rejected by our countrymen, were led by the wisdom of God to the fastnesses of these mountains, a country where no other people would dwell, but valuable to us as a secure asylum for an oppressed and down-trodden people; and,

Whereas, from the beginning until now, our allegiance has been doubted, common justice denied us and dishonest officials forced upon us to spy out our liberties, calumniate our best men and, by false representation, hold up to ridicule our most sacred domestic relations:

Therefore, be it resolved, that we will sustain his Excellency Governor Brigham Young in the bold and patriotic stand he has taken against the unjust measures of a corrupt administration.

Resolved, that we fully approve of every measure taken by his Excellency Governor Brigham Young to resist the entrance of an armed force into our midst.

Resolved, that we approve of the principles set forth in his Excellency's Message to the Legislative Assembly of Utah, bearing date Dec. 15, 1857, and of the resolutions of the Assembly relating thereto.

Resolved, that we will sustain his Excellency Governor Brigham Young in every measure he may devise to preserve this people from the evil devices of designing demagogues who are spurring up an IMBECILE OLD MAN to commit violence against an innocent people, by our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honors.

Resolved, that the above preamble and resolutions be forwarded for publication in the Deseret News.

W. G. YOUNG, Chairman.

RICHARD WARBURTON, Clerk.

### BEAVER.

BEAVER COUNTY, Feb. 9, 1858.

At a mass meeting of the citizens of Beaver, the Hon. Judge Farnsworth was called to the chair.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, that we approve, in the highest terms, of the pacific and honorable course pursued by His Excellency Governor Young, from the commencement of his official career in this Territory, as Governor of Utah Territory and Superintendent of Indian Affairs; and, further, we do know that his course has been such as to ensure our continued confidence.

Resolved, that we do most cordially sustain Governor Young in declaring martial law in the Territory and thereby keeping out those corrupt officials and the troops sent to enforce upon us their hellish designs.

Resolved, that we have had all the proofs necessary to convince us of the corruption of the officials of the United States Government; that they have invariably acted in a rascally and unconstitutional manner with us, whenever we have trusted to them for protection.

In New York they dealt dishonorably: In Ohio they continued the same unfair conduct:

In Missouri they murdered many of the Saints, and expelled the rest from the States:

In Illinois they murdered the Prophet and Patriarch and afterwards expelled the Saints from Nauvoo, to suffer the rigors of winter, and all the horrors of exposure in poverty, hunger and sickness; and, in this helpless position, they made a demand for 500 of our best men to assist in the conquest of Mexico, which was complied with on our part instantly:

And, since our locating in these valleys, our peace has several times been most unconstitutionally invaded by corrupt officials and soldiery sent into midst:

And now, to cap the climax, without any official notice to that effect, a large armed force has been sent to back up the intended corrupt administration of illegally appointed, and, as we may suppose, from past experience, CORRUPT OFFICIALS: Therefore,

Resolved, that we will no longer suffer our constitutional and inalienable rights to be invaded and trampled upon and our domestic institutions interfered with and the purity and chastity of our families violated under the cover of law, which is manifestly the intention of President Buchanan, as may be gathered from his last Message to Congress; in which he declares, 'the people of Utah are in a state of rebellion,' and, as such, after conferring with the Secretary of War upon the subject, recommends the raising of four additional regiments for the purpose of overawing Utah into a state of subjection to his unconstitutional proceedings by the display of soldiery.

We would refer him to the fable of the 'Eagle and Cat,' in which the eagle mistook the cat for a lamb and, after he had soared aloft with his prize, found himself assailed in a manner which speedily brought his eagleship to terms.

Resolved, that we most cordially and fully endorse the sentiments contained in the Acts and Resolutions of the Governor and Legislative Assembly, during the past session, convened in Great Salt Lake City, and we feel determined, in the strength of the Almighty, to assist in carrying out all they have designed for the well being and improvement of this Territory and the inhabitants thereof, even, if need be, to the extent of our lives, our property and our best energies, and, rather than our enemies, who are enemies to the Constitution, shall enter these valleys to carry out their abominable instructions and intentions, we will devastate by fire those dear bought and sacred possessions and improvements, which have cost us so much time, energy and means to create around us.

Resolved, that the foregoing resolutions be accepted, and forwarded to the Editor of the Deseret News for publication.

Signed, in behalf of the inhabitants of Beaver county,

ROSS R. ROGERS,

ORSON TYLER,

JAMES LOW,

THOMAS GREEN,

NATH. H. CARLOW,

WM. WILLES, Secretary.

Committee.

THE MORMONS.—The Slavocrat, Union, and other slaphshod papers, are charging the Mormons with complicity in the Indian massacre on the Plains. These charges are based on unauthentic rumors, and may be all "abolition lies."

In order to get at the facts, let Congress, as soon as it meets, appoint an investigating committee to go out and take testimony, as was done in reference to the Kansas outrages, and if it turns out that the Mormons are really guilty, as were the Border Ruffians, then let them be punished. Yes, if they are guilty of one hundredth part of the outrages perpetrated by the border Missourians on the free people of Kansas, then let "the whole force of the Government" be brought to bear by Mr. Buchanan, if necessary, to restore peace and safety. But do not attack the Mormons on vague rumors, for they have certain rights as Squatter Sovereigns which must not be trampled upon. According to the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, they should be "perfectly free to regulate their own domestic institutions (polygamy) in their own way." Don't be too fast, ye Slavocrats.—[Cal. State Sentinel Nov. 5.]

JUDICIOUS READING.—A man may cram his mind with reading, and yet he may be very ignorant and ill-informed. What is knowledge but truth? The man, therefore, who desires to be well informed (and who does not?) should make truth the object and aim of his reading. Every young man, especially, should endeavor to cultivate habits of judicious reading. He must pursue truth with assiduity, if he would store his mind with knowledge; he must endeavor to derive solid pleasure from the study of true and useful works, if he would rise to eminence in literature, in politics, in law, in engineering, in chemistry, in any of the sciences or pursuits of life, to be distinguished in which implies a cultivated mind.

The character of a man is as much indicated by the books and papers which he reads as by the company with which he associates. We have but to know what books and papers a young mechanic, engineer or artist reads, to form a very sound opinion of his qualifications and his abilities. If he takes no paper or periodical, containing useful information relating to science, art and improvements, he cannot be expected to attain to distinction in his profession, for he denies his mind that food which is necessary for its proper growth and sustenance.