

accomplish, these saints will never be gathered again." I took the liberty of saying to him that it was my opinion that we should be gathered again, and that, by and bye, we should have Joseph with us. Some thought it impossible; but we had Joseph again, and we gathered. The Lord thus proved His people, and tried them whether they would apostatize and give themselves up to the power of Satan, or be faithful to their calling and to their God under every circumstance. The Lord will try this people in all things, as he tried Abraham of old, to prove whether they will forsake Him, or cling to the faith of the Holy Gospel. I have been in this kingdom almost from the beginning; and I have not yet seen anything I would call a trial, that I could not willingly and joyfully endure; for, "blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord has promised to them that love him." The Lord has thrown his people, on several occasions, into circumstances of destitution and dependence to try the leaders of the nation, and has thus said unto them, what will you now do for my poor and afflicted people; and their reply has been, "We will destroy them, if we can." They think they will destroy us yet. In this, however, they are mistaken, for God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ."

Shall we still cling to the faith of Christ, or will we forsake the Lord our God, and seek "the friendship of the world which is enmity against God?" Before we were driven out of Missouri I had a vision, if I would dare to say that I had a vision, and saw that the people would go to the east, to the north and to the west; but we should go back to Jackson County from the west. When this people return to the Centre Stake of Zion they will go from the west. The Lord has used every means to save the nation. He has called upon them by night and by day, through his servants whom he has sent among them; but they are bent on their own destruction. When we were driven from Nauvoo our Elders went to the East to lay our case before the judges, governors and rulers of the different States to ask for an asylum; but none was offered us. We sent men through the Eastern country to try and raise some means for the destitute women and children, whose husbands, fathers and brothers had gone into the Mexican war, at the call of the General Government, leaving their wives and children and aged fathers and mothers upon the open prairies without home or shelter, and the brethren who went East, hardly got enough to bear their expenses. The great men of the nation were asked if they would do anything for the Lord's people. No; not a thing would they do, but hoped they would perish in the wilderness. "Therefore," saith the Lord, "behold, the destroyer I have sent forth to destroy and lay waste mine enemies; and not many years hence they shall not be left to pollute mine heritage, and to blaspheme my name upon the lands which I have consecrated for the gathering together of my saints." In the year 1845, I addressed letters to all the Governors of States and Territories in the Union, asking them for an asylum, within their borders, for the Latter-day Saints. We were refused such privilege, either by silent contempt or a flat denial in every instance. They all agreed that we could not come within the limits of their Territory, or State. Three members of Congress came to negotiate with us to leave the confines of the United States, and of the public domain. It was understood that we were going to Vancouver Island; but we had our eye on Mexico, and here we are located in the midst of what was then northern Mexico. Fears have been entertained that we shall again be meddled with; but you will find that the enemies of the cause of God will have plenty of business besides digging gold and silver and fighting the Saints, and I trust Utah will be left as unnoticed as it is in the President's message. I thank them for what they have done, and for what they have not done. I thank the Lord that he has led this people, and suffered them to be driven from place to place. I thank the Lord that we have the words of eternal life; and if we live by them, our feet are as sure and as fast as these everlasting hills. I know where the saints will dwell.

In the mind of God there is no such a thing as dividing spiritual from temporal, or temporal from spiritual; for they are one in the Lord. There was nothing of a temporal or spiritual nature suggested by Joseph Smith in his day, for the action of the Latter-day Saints that would not have been bene-

ficial for them, if they had, with one heart and mind, performed all he desired them to do. We have proposed many things with regard to our temporal affairs in these valleys which, when strictly obeyed, have been attended with great benefits. Our action touching our grain has greatly benefited this community; it has resulted in replenishing the wardrobes of the people throughout the Territory, and placed in their possession many thousands of dollars. If you have a few hundred pounds of flour to sell, keep it by you; and, by and bye, you will be offered a good price for it in gold. Do not be tempted to sell your breadstuff for a ribbon, or a frill, or for some useless trapping; for herein we are exposed to danger, when we treat as a light thing the blessings of the Lord, and squander them as a thing of naught. Those men and women who barter away their breadstuff for naught, trifle with the blessings which the heavens have bestowed on them.

There are brethren who have studied law; but where is there a man in our midst now that is worth anything by studying law? Where is there a merchant among us who has, year after year, continued in the love of the world, that cares anything about the kingdom of God? Look out, ye men of Israel, and be careful that you love not the world or the things of the world in their present state, and in your loftiness and pride, forget the Lord your God. We ought to care no more for the silver and the gold, and the property that is so much sought for by the wicked world, than for the soil or the gravel upon which we tread; "For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world, and the world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever." "If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." I will refer to our merchants, I mean our "Mormon merchants" particularly. What do they say about their goods? They do not ask what their goods are worth, or what they paid for them; but what will the people give for them? That is the price. It is not what their goods are really worth, but "how many greenbacks will it take to buy me another stock of goods?" It will take a good many. What their goods are worth is not a question with them, but what they can get. They will get sorrow—the most of them will be damned, there is no doubt of it, unless they repent. You will excuse me for talking thus of my brethren, but what else can I say about them? I am not speaking about my individual feelings towards them, but upon principle. My individual feelings are nothing but good towards them. They are kind to me, and I have no fault to find with them in their dealings with me; but I see the danger they are in. Ye merchants and lawyers and doctors and speculators, be careful that you secure to yourselves eternal life in the kingdom of God, in preference to doing anything else. That perfect union, which must ultimately be enjoyed by the Latter-day Saints, can only be brought about by every man and woman living so as to keep their minds pure and unspotted like a piece of clean white paper, being constantly free from the love of the world, that the spirit of revelation may easily indite upon the heart whatever is the mind and will of the Lord. We cannot be truly the members of Christ's mystical body without living in this way, that the spirit may indite as easily upon the heart the things of God as these brethren, our reporters, can write with ink on paper. In this way you have the witness within yourself, and "need that no man teach you only as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him." May the Lord bless the righteous. Amen.

THE BATTLE NEAR NASHVILLE.

The Cincinnati Gazette publishes the following account of the battle near Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16th:

The day opened cloudy with indications of rain; there was a dense fog at an early hour, this soon cleared away, and at 8 o'clock we were able to determine the enemy's position. During the night of the 15th, Hood withdrew both his wings from the river, and contracted his lines everywhere, and was holding a strong position along the Granny White hills. His center was protected by two lines of entrenchments. Our troops were disposed in the following order: Wilson's cavalry on the extreme right, Schofield's 23d corps, consisting of Couch's and Cox's, divisions, at first

held the reserve; but before the main battle opened, had taken a position on the left of the cavalry, thus forming the right of our infantry lines. A. J. Smith's 16th corps, consisting of the divisions of McArthur, Garrard and Moore, came next on the left of Schofield; on the left of Smith, the magnificent 4th corp of T. J. Wood, consisting of the divisions of Kimball, Elliott and Samuel Beatty, were formed in close order of battle and partially massed; Steadman with Cruft's division and two brigades of colored troops held the extreme left. Our plan of battle was a continuation of that of the 15th, in pressing the advantage gained on the enemy's left. At about half past 8 o'clock our batteries opened from an hundred pieces simultaneously along the lines. The rebel artillery replied feebly. Schofield, marching down the Granny White hill pike, carefully concealing his strength, placed his corps directly upon the enemy's left flank; Steadman at the same time worked his way forward. The enemy in the meantime strengthened his advanced line. This determined Hood to carry this line without delay. In splendid order Kimball's 1st division moved forward to the charge, firing volley after volley as they rushed toward the rebel works. A withering fire of musketry and cannister made them waver more than once, but still they pressed on, until within half a pistol shot, when the enemy's fire became so deadly that our men in order to return it more effectually, came to a halt—longer, perhaps, than any troops ever remained in such a position—they stood and fired fast and furiously at the enemy; but they could not remain there and live; a few gave way and fled in confusion; the whole line staggered. Had the rebels done nothing more than keep up their deadly fire, we should have been driven back; but they made a movement to shift their artillery, which our men received as an indication that they were about to abandon the line and retire, and raising a loud shout the division, with fixed bayonets, rushed impetuously forward, swarming over the works and capturing such rebels as had not fled. They had time to get away two guns, the rest fell into our hands.

As soon as the preliminary success was achieved, Thomas, who was seen during the day in the very front line of battle, ordered a charge along the entire line. Schofield moved upon the right flank of the enemy, and before his veterans the rebels gave way like frost. The work was assailed and the flank crumbled to pieces as Schofield advanced, and was rolled back upon that portion of their line which was just now attacked by Smith's troops, with the weight and energy that nothing could withstand. McMillin's brigade was foremost, and, as on the previous charge, rushed right up in the very teeth of three powerful rebel batteries, and carried at the point of the bayonet the salient points of the enemy's works, in a few moments their works were everywhere carried, and their forces utterly routed. Soldiers were captured by thousands and every piece of their artillery fell into our hands. Such as escaped death or capture fled towards Franklin Pike and took refuge behind S. E. Lee's corps, which held the gap in the hills. Wood and Steadman on the left, had now united, and prepared an assault on the rebel right, which was still unbroken, and under cover of a tremendous fire from our guns, Col. Post's brigade moved forward, and Straight's brigade of Beatty's division, moved forward on his right in support.

Immediately on Post's left, Thomson's colored brigade was drawn up. Morgan's colored brigade next on the left of the enemy, and reserved their fire until Post's brigade commenced to climb the hill, when a perfect hurricane of shot, shell and cannister tore through his ranks. In the face of this fire our men steadily advanced. The colored troops vied with the whites in the persistent energy with which they forced their way up, till Thomson's men, in endeavoring to pass around to the left, met a terrible flank fire which confused their ranks. The troops on the right were torn in pieces by a terrible fire and paused for an instant, and at this juncture, the brave Col. Post was mortally wounded. In a moment all order was lost, our men whose conduct had immortalized them, rushed back bleeding to the lines from whence they started. Wood soon reformed his battalion, and issued orders for the renewal of the assault, while Post's veterans again assailed the hill. Directly Thomson's Africans moved on the rebel right, Elliott's and Kimball's divisions where hurled like a thunderbolt against the rebel left, and Wood himself, accompanied by all his staff, followed, directing the charge. The rebel fire blazed forth anew, but

our soldiers, without hesitation or pause, carried the entire works, with all their guns, and drove the rebels in dismay from the hills. This was the last stand the rebels made, and their whole army was now fleeing in a rout and panic, and had not night intervened the rebel army would have been destroyed. The appearance of the battle field was horrible in the extreme. The rain was falling rapidly, the ground thickly covered with the dead and dying, camp equipage torn and trodden in the mud was mingled with shattered artillery wheels and fragments of exploded caissons. The results of the battle are five thousand prisoners, thirty guns and seven thousand small arms.

NEWS ITEMS.

CIVIL engineers report that the volume of water which passes over the Falls of Niagara is ninety millions of tons per hour.

THERE is now exhibited in Paris a Monsieur Christophe Deland, who departed this life A. D. 1721, and who, having been buried between strata of guano, is now, A. D. 1864, in a state of perfect preservation.

VENICE is constantly giving sad proofs of decay. Within the last five years the vessels entering and leaving the port of Venice have diminished 28 per cent. in number and 41 per cent. in tonnage. The value of the year's imports has, in the same period, decreased 27½ per cent., and that of the exports 53½ per cent. Factories are transferred from the left to the right bank of the Mincio. While Venice sinks in distress, Genoa, her old rival, finds, by the extension of railways and the abolition of frontier dues, a widening market in Central and Southern Italy, and has largely increased, if not doubled, her tonnage.

LONDON is now connected with Sidon and with Jerusalem by telegraph.

AMONG the pears exhibited at the American Institute, New York, was one bushel Duchess d'Angoulemes, which was sold after the fair for \$25. There were sixty-one pears in the bushel; they therefore brought forty-one cents apiece.

AN English photographer has lately introduced a novelty in the mode of making cartes de visite photographs with the signatures of the sitters appended. This gives but little extra trouble. The sitter simply gives his name on a slip of paper, and finds its *fac simile*, diminished in size, transferred to the portraits when they come home.

A LADY residing in Berkshire, Ohio, presented her husband with their twenty-first child last week. The babies are all living.

—THE Superintendent of Public Schools of Boston reports that many of the pupils are overworked to such an extent as to constitute an evil of great magnitude. This evil exists in both the upper and lower classes, but it is more fully developed, and more injurious in its effects, in the highest divisions, where the pupils are competing for medals. The average attendance is thirty-two thousand.

THERE was a gathering of five generations at the house of widow Polly Powers in Princeton, Massachusetts, Oct. 19th. There were present Mrs. Powers, aged ninety-eight, her daughter, great grand-daughter, and great-great-grandson, all from Clinton.

THE Rochester Union recently said: "Notwithstanding the trouble naturally attendant on the use of new fuel, we learn from very general report that peate is a decided success, and that parties are preparing to operate extensively in getting it out in the spring. It gives a strong heat, fully equal to hard wood, and lasts longer, while the cost is much less than that of wood prepared for use—more than one-quarter less, we believe."

—A Georgia paper talks of a sample of sorghum flour its editor has seen, which those who have tried it pronounce to be an admirable substitute for buckwheat. And it is asserted that it makes excellent hoe cake, and is likely to come into very general use, if prepared like wheat flour, by bolting. "Five million bushels of sorghum seed," it says, "has been raised in Georgia the present season. As a substitute for coffee, no parched grain or vegetable ordinarily used as substitutes is at all equal to sorghum seed. And what is still more valuable to know, in the present scarcity of sugar, a small quantity of the syrup boiled with ground seed makes the coffee substitute very pleasant and palatable."