

It is the business, duty, and power of the eternal priesthood to commence laying the foundation to bring back the days, years, and intelligence that have been lost through transgression. I intend to pursue this course as long as I possibly can. I have a desire to live on this earth until I am one hundred and thirty five years old; and I may conclude to ask the privilege to live until I am one hundred and fifty. I intend to live as long as I can; and, through the grace of God, I trust that I shall not commit an act that will annoy my feelings when I meet my Savior. I pray for this every day, and every moment.

At times I may to many of the brethren appear to be severe, I sometimes chasten them, but it is because I wish them to so live that the power of God, like a flame of fire, will dwell within them and be round about them. These are my feelings and desires. I wish to see this people take a course to bring back the days, years, and intelligence that have been lost through transgression. This cannot be performed in a day. Zion will not be redeemed and built up in a day. Israel will not be brought back to the fold of Christ and redeemed in a day.

If you fully knew things as they are, you would understand that the "peculiar institution," as it is called, that doctrine which is so obnoxious to our beloved Christian brethren—for a man to have more than one wife—is one of the greatest blessings bestowed upon man. If the Elders of Israel, who enjoy this privilege, understood it as it is in the bosom of eternity, they would not trifle with and abuse it, and treat the blessings of the Lord lightly, as is too often the case. How often am I called upon to hear tales of sorrow which are like bitterness to my soul—like drinking a cup of wormwood. I hate this. God hates it. He does not hate to have us multiply, increase, and replenish the earth, but he hates for us to live in sin and wickedness, after all the privileges bestowed upon us—to live in the neglect of the great duties which devolve upon us, notwithstanding the state of weakness and darkness in which the human family lives. Burst that veil of darkness from your eyes, that you may see things as they are.

Many professing to be Saints seem to have no knowledge, no light, to see anything beyond a dollar, or a pleasant time, a comfortable house, a fine farm, etc., etc. O fools, and slow of heart to understand the purposes of God, and his handy work among the people. Let me present a few ideas in regard to the things you enjoy. Suppose we say that the time is coming when you will possess this house, that garden, the other farm, and own such and such possessions, and have no more headache, toothache, inflammation of the eyes, backache, rheumatism, pain, sorrow, and death, would you not consider that you were greatly blessed—that you enjoyed a blessing worthy of the eternal world? Suppose it possible that you have the privilege of securing to yourselves eternal life—to live and enjoy these blessings forever—you will say this is the greatest blessing that can be bestowed upon you, to live forever and enjoy the society of wives, children, and children's children, to a thousand generations, and forever, also the society of brethren, sisters, neighbors, and associates, and to possess all you can ask for to make you happy and comfortable. What blessing is equal to this? What blessing is equal to the continuation of life—to the continuation of our organizations?

The Lord has blessed us with the ability to enjoy an eternal life with the Gods, and this is pronounced the greatest gift of God. The gift of eternal life, without a posterity, to become an angel, is one of the greatest gifts that can be bestowed; yet the Lord has bestowed on us the privilege of becoming fathers of lives. What is a father of lives, as mentioned in the Scriptures? A man who has a posterity to an eternal continuance. That is the blessing Abraham received, and it perfectly satisfied his soul. He obtained the promise that he should be the father of lives. In comparison with this, what did Abraham care about machinery, railroads, and other great mechanical productions? We have the privilege of becoming fathers of lives to all eternity, and of existing in the presence of God. Is not this worthy of our living in righteousness, and complete obedience to the commandments of God? Then away with all little meannesses, and deal out kindness to all. Chasten, where chastening will answer best, but try persuasion before you try the rod.

If the days of man are to begin to return, we must cease all extravagant living. When men live to the age of a tree, their food will be fruit. Mothers, to produce offspring full of life and days, must cease drinking liquor, tea, and coffee, that their systems may be free from bad effects. If every woman in this church will now cease drinking tea, coffee, liquor, and all other powerful stimulants, and live upon vegetables, etc., not many generations will pass away before the days of man will again return. But it will take generations to entirely eradicate the influences of deleterious substances. This must be done, before we can attain our paradisaical state, for the Lord will bring again Zion to its paradisaical state.

May God grant that we may see and enjoy it. Amen.

—The salary of the Duke of Cambridge is \$100,000 per year. He has five children, all born out of wedlock. A nice man to be cousin to the Queen.

—If dull weather affects you, marry a warm-hearted girl, and make sunshine for yourself. Bachelors will find this preferable to billiards or Burgundy.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

## ENGLAND.

The Great Eastern was advertised to sail from Southampton to New York on the 9th June.

The Times says: The gun factories are now at work night and day, on a prodigious scale, forging the Armstrong guns of all sizes, from six to one hundred pounders. It is expected that twelve hundred guns, chiefly of the larger description, will be made this year. During the nine months since the factory has been in operation, forty-eight complete batteries of field artillery have been turned out and equipped for service, as well as two hundred forty pounders for naval use, beside a large number of one hundred pounders in progress of manufacture, and which will be ready by the first of August next.

It was reported that the British Government had signified their willingness to negotiate for the Great Eastern to take out the telegraphic cable about to be laid between Singapore and Rangoon.

The Sailors' Home at Liverpool had been destroyed by fire. The building was one of the finest structures in the town, its cost having been about £40,000. It was completely gutted by the fire but the outer walls were all standing. At the time of the fire there were over 100 seamen and others asleep in the building, but it is believed that only two lives were lost—a police constable and an officer of the Home.

The enlistment of Irishmen for the Papal Army was proving very successful.

It was reported that the Emperor of Austria contemplated resigning, in order that the archduke Maximilian may become Regent, with a federative system throughout the Empire.

## SICILY.

A Naples correspondent of the London Star, writing on the 25th ult., says:—

The insurrection is very far from being suppressed. It fights, it conquers; it is conquered in its turn; it concentrates itself; or, to speak more correctly, it falls back on the mountainous parts of the island, and thus far prospers, as the number of declarations of adhesion constantly increases. Conflicts between the troops and the insurgents were of daily occurrence, the former sustaining the heaviest losses. The villages of San Lorenzo and Monreale had been captured by the royal troops, sacked, pillaged and razed to the ground, so that nothing remained but a heap of ruins.

Two thousand men sailed from Genoa on the 5th of May, commanded by Garibaldi, to assist the Sicilians and Medici. Garibaldi's able Lieutenant, was to start in four or five days with 2,000 more volunteers. The expedition is said to have been well provided with arms, ammunition and provisions, and with 24 cannons.

Garibaldi had taken with him to Sicily his only son, and also George Manin, the only son of the illustrious defender of Venice.

## RUSSIA.

It is ascertained that a conspiracy against the life of the Emperor Alexander, of Russia, or at all events to compel him to abandon his emancipation projects, had been organized at St. Petersburg. Some 150 or 200 persons, chiefly among the noble guard, are said to have been arrested. Certain suspected regiments were promptly sent out of the city, and other measures of precaution were taken.

The Emperor of Russia extends to the inhabitants of Poland, on the occasion of the majority of the heir apparent, pardons as regards confiscation of property, inflicted on those who took part in the insurrection of 1833.

## CHINA.

It was rumored that a collision had taken place between the Russians and Chinese on the frontier. The ultimatum of the allies was declared to the Chinese authorities on the 8th of March. An answer was expected in the course of the week.

The allies were to occupy Chusan immediately. British troops were arriving from India in quick succession.

—The foreign journals report that the Swedish government have resolved to fit out a scientific expedition for the Polar seas. The enterprise would be placed under the direction of Herr O'Torrell, the same who has already achieved a reputation by previous researches in the most northerly region of his country. The undertaking was to be carried out in the beginning of May. Spitzbergen, Gile's Land, Bellsund and Hornsund are the points upon which their attention will be specially concentrated.

—William Euston, of Charleston, S. C., a native of England, recently deceased, left an estate of about three millions to the city of Charleston, after his wife's death, to be employed in the establishment of homes for the aged.

—Large revivals are in progress in the Baptist churches of Joliet, Freeport and Atlanta, Illinois and in various sections of Iowa and Minnesota.

—A Mr. Ewer, of Fayette, Miss., attempted suicide, but his wife snatched the pistol. The family physician was called in to treat the insane man, when Mrs. E., while explaining the attempted suicide, with the pistol in her hand, accidentally discharged it, killing the physician instantly.

—The Legislature of Tennessee has passed a very stringent law against the adulteration of liquors. Using poisonous ingredients is declared a felony.

## Tall Corn.

We grow "tall corn" in America. The world is beginning to find it out. Every year brings the fact more and more home to the perceptive and digestive faculties of all civilized humanity. Like all great truths, it did not gain credit at once. True, everybody sees it here with his own eyes, but not so on the other side of the water. The first accounts of the productiveness of our Western prairies were read by our Buckinghamshire farmers with about as much respect as the fish stories of the sailor Sinbad. It took even the highest dignitaries of the land a long while to get fairly up to a level with the actual fact. Even at this day there is an ear of corn in the British Museum which enjoys a very distinguished consideration as a curiosity. It divides attention, we do not say equally, but certainly fractionally, with the Nineveh Bull and the great Kohinor. It is a perfect marvel to our good cousin John Bull; and yet it has but a very simple history, and it is not a very extraordinary ear of corn, after all. It reached its present distinction something in this wise:

In the month of January, 1847, at a certain dinner party in London, at which Lord John Russell, Lord Morpeth, and many other distinguished persons were present, the conversation turned upon the Irish famine; and the remark was made by Lord John that he rejoiced that so good a substitute for the native breadstuff had been found in Indian corn.—Turning to Mr. Bates, the American partner in the house of Baring Brothers, his lordship went on to say:

"Why, Bates, some of the cobs have twelve to fourteen rows of grain on them."

To which Mr. Bates coolly replied: "Yes, my lord, I have seen from twenty to twenty-four rows on a cob."

"That is a rare Yankeeism," was the pleasant retort of the Premier; and the whole company shouted in approval.

The burst of merriment over, Mr. Bates bought his peace by a wager of a dinner for the company all round that he could produce such an ear.

"Done!" exclaimed Lord John, and the bet was clinched.

The dinner passed off. Mr. Bates returned home, but not entirely at ease. He had done a strange thing; for the first time in his life he had made an engagement he was not absolutely certain of his ability to fulfil. He had misgivings that he had rashly pledged the honor of his country. It had been long since he looked upon an American crib; and however patiently he winnowed the corn-copia of his memory, he found that the cobs of his early days had gone glimmering through the lapse of time, among the things that were, and were now so far off that he couldn't count the rows. He was, as Plautus would say, *redactus ad ultimas*—in Yankee parlance, "hard up." But fortune favors the brave. It happened that a friend of ours dropped in the next day at the counting-house of the Barings. Mr. Bates, with brightening face, hailed him, and made known his difficulty.

"You are safe," was the response; "if I live to get home, you shall have even a bigger ear than you have promised."

Our friend G— soon returned, and straightway wrote to Messrs. Rogers & Reynolds, of Lafayette, Indiana, telling them the story, and begging them, for the honor of the country, to come to the rescue, and turn the tables on Lord John, showing them what Yankees could do.

In the July following, Mr. G. received, by express, from Lafayette, a nicely arranged box, containing six ears of horse tooth corn, two of which had twenty-nine rows, two thirty-one, and two thirty-two. The box was forthwith addressed to "J. Bates, Esq., care Messrs. Baring, Brother & Co., ship, by Black Ball line, care of the Liverpool House." It reached its destination, and Lord John Russell, first Lord of the Treasury, third son of the late Duke of Bedford by the second daughter of George Viscount Torrington, and lineal descendant of Lord William Russell, the martyr of liberty, "acknowledged the corn."

The dinner was won. Joshua Bates did not perpetrate a "Yankeeism," and the British Museum holds the trophy.

VICTOR EMANUEL BLESSED FROM THE PULPIT. —The Pope's bull is heeded as little by the Italian clergy outside of Rome itself as by the rest of the world. A letter from Turin says:

On Monday last an eloquent Capuchin friar was preaching his last Lent sermon in San Petronio, which is not only the principal church of Bologna, but one of the largest and noblest in Christendom, chiefly admired by the lovers of art for the imposing yet elegant simplicity of its Gothic architecture. The preacher closed the sermon with this invocation: "Bless, O, great God, the supreme head of the Church, that by his spiritual power he may consolidate concord and peace among nations! Bless our King Victor Emanuel, that he may bring to an end the great work of the Italian redemption! Bless our deputies, who are called to represent our interests and wants, and to uphold public rights! Bless the Senate," &c. A murmur of approbation rose from the vast multitude filling the church upon hearing these words, uttered with emphasis by the Capuchin friar.—As he descended from the pulpit he could scarcely pass through the crowd, so eager were they to have a closer look at his features. His conduct in publicly blessing the excommunicated King was considered as the act not merely of a patriot, but also of a true and wise friend of religion.

## Young America Wonders.

Wonder why mamma keeps Bridget at home from church to work all day, and then says it is wicked for me to build my rabbit house on Sunday?

Wonder why our minister bought that pretty cane with the yellow lion's head on the top, and then asked me for my cent to put in the missionary box? Don't I want a jewsharp just as much as he wanted a cane.

Wonder what makes pa tell such nice stories to visitors about his hiding the master's rattle when he went to school, and about his running away from the school mistress when she was going to whip him and then shut me up all day in a dark room because I tried just once, to be as smart as he was?

Wonder why mamma tells pa he is cross when he comes home at night and says his tea is weak, and ties a handkerchief over my mouth so that I can neither speak nor breathe, because I happened to say she is cross?

Wonder what makes papa say that wicked word when Betsey upset the ink all over his papers and then slapped my ears because I said the same thing when my kite string broke?

Wonder why the minister men make fun of spiritual people and say there ain't no ghosts, and then say that the devil goes about like a roaring lion, only you can't see him, devouring all the bad boys?

Wonder why mamma told Bridget the other day to say she wasn't at home when Tommy Day's mother called, and then puts me to bed without my supper when I tell a lie?

Oh, dear! there are lots of things I want to know! How I wish I was a man.

AFFECTION AND INTELLIGENCE OF THE BRUTE CREATION.—Every one has heard the sympathies of animals toward each other. Cries of distress will often call them forth. When the dam of a new-born lamb has died, some affectionate sheep, although she may have one of her own, has been known to foster and suckle the helpless one.

In my own immediate neighborhood, the youngest of a large litter of pigs—a poor little helpless creature—who was not able to get at its mother for nourishment, was warmed under the wings of a good-natured hen. It was fed by hand, but when turned down, the hen was always ready to take charge of it, and thus it was reared.

These instances might be multiplied to a considerable extent, showing the active benevolence of some animals; but the following fact will prove the existence of a combined intelligence in creatures, which I have reason to believe has been hitherto unnoticed by naturalists as existing amongst the feathered creation. The accuracy of the anecdote may be vouched for.

In the island of Ceylon there is to be found a very cunning and sensible crow, somewhat smaller than our own native one, having a glossy back, and altogether rather an engaging, pretty bird. Now, in the yard of the governor of Ceylon, a dog was one day amusing himself by gnawing a bone, the scraps of meat upon which attracted the attention of one of these crows. It alighted on the ground, hopped around the dog and the bone, and evidently waited for an opportunity of seizing the latter. The dog, however, was on his guard, and by certain growls and probably angry looks, which the bird understood no doubt, protected his property. The crow was too cunning and too hungry to be baffled. He flew away, but soon returned with a companion. They hopped up to the dog, when the fresh arrival watched his opportunity and gave a sudden pull at the dog's tail. Not being used to such treatment, the dog suddenly turned round, in order to see who had taken that liberty with him. The bone was for a moment left unprotected, and was immediately seized by the first coming crow, who flew away with it, joined by his company, and they doubtless had a merry feast upon it.—[Once a Week.

—The drouth in the lower part of Maine, in New Brunswick and Canada was yet unrelieved at latest dates. A letter from Calais, dated May 15, says: No rain or appearance of it as yet. We are full of smoke, and fires are all around us, doing immense damage up river, to what extent we cannot say, as nothing can be done but look on. Our people are sad enough at the thought of losing the wealth of the country, which is its timber.

—The Atlanta (Ga.) Confederacy is authorized to state that there is a man now living in Atlanta, who will fight the "Benecia Boy" for the sum of "ten thousand dollars," the fight to come off during the present year, at any point South of Mason and Dixon's line. The person spoken of is a native of Georgia, stands six feet one inch in height, and weighs two hundred and ten pounds.

—The wife of Mr. Gilbert Waggoner, of Red Bank, Monmouth county, N. J., lately presented her husband with three little girls in one day. Being weighed, the young arrivals proved to be respectively three and an eighth, four and a half, and five and a half pounds. All were doing well at the last accounts.

—An old fashioned emigration "ark,"—a house on wheels with stove, chimney, beds, and all complete,—passed through Cleveland lately, en route to Pike's Peak. It contained two women, ten children, two dogs, a cat with a litter of kittens, a she goat, etc.

The best Remedy for Rheumatism—Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass. 8-6m.