

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 2, 1855.

ELDER GEORGE A. SMITH:

Dear Brother:—I seat myself to intrude upon your time and patience a little. I am still in the city of New Orleans; but as there is but one more ship to arrive from Liverpool with Saints for this port, I will soon be relieved from this miserable place.

Thirteen hundred and eight souls have left Liverpool for this port since the 7th of December last. Eight hundred and seventy-one have arrived up to this date, and the ship Charles Buck still out with four hundred aboard. The ships that have arrived left Liverpool with nine hundred and eight souls, but had thirty-seven deaths on sea, and of that number the Clara Wheeler, as I have already in a former letter informed you, out of a company of four hundred and twenty-two, had twenty-two deaths.

The James Nesmith, that left Liverpool on the 10th of January, with four hundred and forty Danish Saints, arrived in this port on the 23rd of February. She had fifteen deaths on sea out of her number. The remainder of the number came, eleven in one ship, thirteen in another, and twenty-four in another, and had no deaths.

The Saints appear to feel well on their arrival, and strong in the faith.

The Danish company was under the presiding care of brother O. P. Hanson, and about one-half of the company, he informed me, would be able to go through to the Valley this season.

I have baptized but two persons here this winter, and they were Dances, and have gone to Texas to go up with the Texas company. The last account I had from that part the work was still progressing slowly.

The news from the Crimea is uninteresting, further than a change of generals in the English and French armies, though there is much excitement in Cuba, and British men-of-war are seen sporting round her coast, and English officers reviewing her armies, which makes Uncle Jonathan pick open his ears, and a tremendous muttering is heard in many parts.

It appears to be a generally received opinion that the alliance between England and France was formed in the first place against the United States; but unexpectedly their attention was called to the East, and they arrested for the time being in their first desire. But suffice it to say the alliance is looked upon with much suspicion by the American people generally; and I should not be surprised if there would be a difficulty between the United States and England, France, and Spain, as there is no doubt but there is an expedition on foot to take Cuba; and should the filibusters persevere, no doubt but American blood will be split; and should England and France take a hand, the American nation will refuse to be comforted, and the cry will go forth, Wake up your mighty men, let all the men of war draw nigh, let the weak say he is strong; and then soon will come the saying of the Prophet Joseph, that he that will not take up his sword to fight against his neighbor will need flee to Zion. But the God of heaven rules amongst the nations of men, and he will guide all according to his purposes and to the fulfillment of the prophecies.

May God bless you and yours, bro. Brigham, Heber, and Grant, and the Saints in Zion, is my prayer; and believe me to be

Yours truly in Christ,

JAMES MCGAW.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.

PAROWAN, April 19, 1855.

PRO. G. A. SMITH:

Dear Brother:—I arrived here day before yesterday, had a good journey, found all well and doing well. Brother Dame and the brethren, about twelve in number, have commenced to put in grain at Red Creek. It has been very dry here; water low in the creek.

The Iron Works are doing a good business. Bro. Haight has started the large furnace; it works well, so say the brethren that have come from there since I came home. They are making as high as seventeen hundred pounds of good iron in twenty-four hours, and prospects are good.

Yours as ever,

J. C. L. SMITH.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, }
April 20, 1855. }

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Brother:—I take the liberty of forwarding you the enclosed communication.

Yours faithfully,

GEO. A. SMITH.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, }
April 20, 1855. }

BROTHER GEO. A. SMITH:—I wish to say a word or two upon the great topic of

DEVILS.

The Old Testament begins with "the serpent," according to the Christian translation; but our revelations through Joseph Smith, allow "Satan" to be the adversary of all good, in the beginning. In Hebrew, *hahnahosh* was the whisperer, the liar in wait, the subtle enemy that commenced the notorious principle which has filled the world with wickedness, war, corruption, and trouble—yea, what the world calls the "life of business"—opposition.

One of the prophets calls the head of opposition, "Lucifer," bright star, or morning star, the son of the morning. This is a Latin name, and defines itself. The Hebrews, however, called the same personage "*kah-yo-lah*, the wailer.

The Hebrews, as a people, used the word *abaddon* to signify the adversary or tempter; the Greeks, *apollyon* and *diabolos*, which was also not uncommon among the Romans. These names were understood to mean the destroyer, the king of death, and the universal father of evil spirits, demons, witches, conjurers, sorcerers, astrologers, and magicians; or, more properly, their director.

In later generations, *Baal-zabab*, "the prince of devils," as the Jews called him, made quite a stir among some of the Philistines at Ekron, as the destroyer of flies, &c. But to come nigher to the fact and foundation of the matter, let one begin with what was, and is, and will be the sum total. Satan has a kingdom in the world, and by giving the "roots" of the names, upon which he has filled the whole earth, we shall have a clue to all a Mormon wants, to read the races of mankind good and bad.

Gog, geg, and go-geem, all came from the same Hebrew roots, and mean the same, viz., gentle, with its plural.

Gomohs, pride; *Abad*, one wretched; and *Ned*, fugitive; are of one stock, and, in primitive times, meant

what now comprises the heathen, gentle, negro, and Christian world; those that scatter and wander over the earth, without believing in direct revelation from God.

Gog and *Magog*, both nearly the same—exiles from exiles.

Thus, sir, whether you use *Hahnahosh*, Satan, Old Nick, Lucifer, Abaddon, Apollyon, Dragon, Diabolus, Old Serpent, or the "Big Captain" of the black curtains, it is all the same, and means in plain English, "the Devil;" which, according to Webster's Christian Theology, "is an evil spirit or being, a fallen angel, expelled from heaven for rebellion against God; the chief of the apostate angels, the implacable enemy and tempter of the human race" [that is, all that believe in the holy priesthood].

The gay world, in the midst of war, pride, speculation, newspapers, and notions, finds rather a friend and supporter in the devil, that sticks to all closer than a brother; yea, he will not desert them in seven troubles, nor eight, but remains faithful to the end.

Respectfully, &c.,

W. W. PHELPS.

Meeting of the Deseret Theological Institute.

SOCIAL HALL, Great Salt Lake City, }

Wednesday, April 25, 1855, 7 1-2 p. m. }

Met pursuant to adjournment.

Obolsung "Lord we come before thee now." Roll called, and quorum present. Hall crowded. Prayer by Proet. Kimball. "How beautiful on the mountains" was sung.

The Secretary read the Constitution.

President Brigham Young delivered a lengthy, and interesting lecture on Theology, which was listened to with profound attention by the audience.

Music by the Orchestra.

"Oh come come away" was sung by br. Neslin.

Seventy-two names were added to the Society.

A lively glee was sung by the members of the Deseret Philharmonic Society.

The President gave notice that on next Wednesday evening, at 7 1-2 p. m., we will meet again.

Benediction by President J. M. Grant.

[From the N. Y. Dutchman.]

Another State.

We see by the western papers that we are to have another new State. It is to be taken from the northern part of Michigan, and called the State of Superior, in compliment to the great lake by which it is washed. This proposition is suggestive, and shows how wonderful are the strides of the republic in those ideas which lead to prosperity and overstocked barns.

It is but a few years since the Falls of St. Mary, at the foot of Lake Superior, were regarded as the *ultima thule*. Beyond was popularly considered an unexplored and an unknown region, and to have visited the *Sault de Ste Marie*, (called "Soo") was an adventure of personal commendation.

The "Pictured Rocks" of Lake Superior, were described and pictorially illustrated as a new and astonishing discovery, but they were admired and described by the French Missionaries one hundred and eighty years ago.

A large mass of copper on the southern shore of Lake Superior was known to Father Allen, in 1665, and as early as 1771, Charlevoix tells us that the bracelets of the Indians, the candlesticks, crosses and censers, were made for the use of the church, by a goldsmith at the "Soo," from the masses of pure copper found on the shores of Lake Superior.

In 1773, a charter was granted in England, to an association of noblemen, knights, and gentlemen, for copper mining upon the northern shore of Lake Superior. The Duke of Gloucester, Mr. Secretary Townsend, Sir William Johnson, and others, were of the company. A sloop was built, and the miners blasted thirty feet into the solid rock. Rich ore was obtained, but the expense of blasting, the dangers of an unknown navigation, and the expenses of transporting the ore to England, caused the enterprise to be relinquished. And again, after the conquest of Canada, another company was chartered in England for copper digging on Lake Superior. The company excavated and exported copper, and although laboring under all the disadvantages incident to the state of things in this (then) wild and remote region, the business was profitable, until the "distracted affairs in America" compelled a suspension. The "distracted affairs in America" terminated in our freedom and independence; and now, after an interregnum of seventy years, the copper diggings of those old English companies are re-opened, yielding rich returns.

The distance around Lake Superior is one thousand and seventy-six miles—it being the largest fresh-water lake in the world. And Isle Royale is the largest fresh-water island in the world, it being 50 miles long by 5 wide. It is 45 miles from copper harbor, and 16 from the Canadian shore. This magnificent island is called by the Indians *Minook*—the grand place—and regarding its remarkable geological features, beautiful capacious harbors, evergreen islets, and elevated lakes, is certainly the most imposing, as well as the most attractive—and entitled to the appellation of the grand place—the Royale Isle.

As our readers will recollect, there is a canal now building around the falls, of sufficient magnitude to pass the largest steamboats. When finished, Lake Superior will be connected with the lower lakes, and will enjoy facilities for reaching the markets on the Atlantic, that must have the most salutary influence on her future. The proposition for the new State was introduced into the Michigan Legislature last week.

CHAMOIS LEATHER.—This leather, in this country, is often called "wash-leather." It is made of sheepskins, either split into two by a very simple process, or dressed whole. The process of preparing oil or chamois leather, consists in beating fish oil into the pores of the skin, and afterwards partially drying or oxygenating the oil. When the skin is perfectly saturated by the repeated process of hammering in the mill and partial drying, it is allowed to become hot by natural fermentation. Being afterwards washed in strong alkali and thoroughly dried it becomes the softest and most pliable of all leathers.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.—Gen. Winfield Scott of the Army of the United States, to be Lieutenant-General by brevet in the same, for eminent services in the late war with Mexico, to take rank as such from March 23, 1847, the day on which the United States forces, under his command, captured Vera Cruz and the Castle of San Juan de Ulu.

THE RICHEST SELL WE EVER HEARD OF.—We find an account, in the East Brooklyn Times, of a new method of "raising the wind," as well as the dead, in that city, which takes down anything in the diddling line of the season, and indicates the extent and pressure of the hard times. A female called a few days since on a lady of some influence in Brooklyn, and told a sad and plaintive story of suffering and privation, and moreover, that her husband had just died, and that she lacked the means of a decent burial. Her tale of woe so wrought upon the lady that she proceeded to visit her immediately, to satisfy herself there was no imposture. On entering the apartment she beheld the coffin, and was satisfied all was right, and not wishing to harrow the feelings of the bereaved woman, she left her a considerable sum of money, and immediately departed. After passing two or three blocks from the dwelling, thinking all the way of the strange complexions to which we are liable, she missed her pocket handkerchief and returned to see if she had not dropped it in the house. The stairs were ascended hastily and the room entered without much ceremony, when what did she behold—the woman's husband sitting up in the coffin counting over the money!—[Ex.]

THE PACIFIC TELEGRAPH.—Messrs. Allen and Eddy's Pacific Telegraph bill has passed the United States Senate as it came from the House, without amendment. Although the grant of land was by the consent of the parties, stricken out, yet the form in which the bill has passed is regarded of more value, when the line is constructed, than the land grant with the proposed government privileges and securities. The bill as now passed grants the right of way, 200 feet wide, in perpetuity, leaves the parties to select their own route, to build in their own time, to fix their own rates of tolls, and extends over all the property of the line the penal laws of the United States for its protection. It is understood the parties are satisfied with the present bill, and if the monetary affairs should favor subscriptions to the stock, the enterprise will be prosecuted with vigor to an early completion.—[Ex.]

TERRIBLE AFFAIR.—On the Saturday preceding the memorable storm of the 21st January, two families, numbering ten persons, moving from Southern Indiana to Northern Illinois, arrived at Oxford, the county seat of Ponton county Indiana, with two ox teams and well provided with the necessaries for the road. On the following Monday they pursued their journey, but within five miles of Oxford they became inextricably involved in the snow-drift on the prairies, and losing their presence of mind, the whole party perished. When found, it was discovered that they had burned their wagons in the effort to save their lives. Two of the oxen had been killed and the viscera removed to afford shelter to four children and a mother with a nursing infant, all of whom were found frozen to death. There was nothing about the persons to indicate who they were, and nothing more is known about them than was accidentally communicated by them during their brief stay in Oxford.

BURSTING OF A MOUNTAIN.—PROSPECT OF A VOLCANO IN ARIZONA.—We learn from a gentleman in Scott county, that a mountain, about five miles from Walden, has exploded three times during the last week. The explosions were very loud and terrific, causing the earth around to quake, throwing up stones and earth, and filling the atmosphere with clouds of dust and smoke. The report of one of the explosions was heard in the vicinity of this town a few mornings since, a distance of 45 or 50 miles. The earth on the mountain has sunk to a considerable depth. The people in the vicinity are very much alarmed. These are the facts as far as we are able to learn; but we hope to hear more fully and particularly in a few days. What does it mean? Are we to have a volcano in our State, belching forth fire and smoke, and hurling red-hot stones in the atmosphere, and filling the valleys around with melted lava?—[Fort Smith Herald, Dec. 16, 1854.]

A NEW POTATO.—A. B. Gray, Esq., during his recent explorations across the Continent for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of constructing a railway to the Pacific, discovered a remarkable plant at the head of the Gulf of California, it being found in abundance through a range of naked sand hills skirting "Adair Bay." It is described as a parasitic plant, with a large and fleshy root, and has been called "Ammabroma Sonora," signifying Sand Food of Sonora. The fresh plant is cooked by roasting upon the hot coals, and resembles the sweet potato in taste, having much saccharine matter about it.—It is likewise dried and mixed with less palatable kinds of food, such as musquit, beans, &c. It is represented to be a very delicious vegetable, and could it be transplanted, Mr. Gray believes that it would constitute an important acquisition to the table, probably not second in demand to the sweet potato or asparagus.—[Ex.]

In 1817 Lady Franklin produced and published a poem, from which the following is extracted. It is said that this poem brought about her acquaintance and final marriage with Sir John. There appears a strange agreement between his ultimate sad fate and the ideas expressed in the production:

"Oh has their sight

Been strained o'er growing realms of dreary white,
While each clear iceberg floating o'er the main,
Seemed a white sail and waxen hope again;
Till fancied outcasts both of heaven and man,
E'en to their hearts the piercing coldness ran;
O'er blasted fields they rolled their suffering eyes,
And sank the victims of the unplying skies."

AN EXHUMED TOAD.—While Messrs. Rusk & Co. were mining at the head of Humboldt Gulch, they took out a live toad at the depth of twenty-five feet from the surface, embedded in solid clay. His toadship, after basking in the warm sun for about an hour, opened his eyes and eventually "walked off."—[Yreka Herald.]

The Washington residence of the Hon. Thomas H. Benton took fire on the 27th of February, and was much injured. Mr. Benton lost among other things, the data and notes for the second volume of his "thirty Years in the Senate," besides many other important documents and papers.

Fourteen years ago, but a single house, and that a log cabin, stood upon what is now the site of St. Paul, Minnesota; a city that supports four daily newspapers, and where upwards of forty-three thousand passengers have been landed within a year.

[From the Dublin University Magazine.]

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

BY F. LINNEUS BANKS.

I live for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true;
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For all human ties that bind me;
For the task by God assigned me;
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good I can do.

I live to learn their story
Who've suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd History's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine;
To feel there is a union
Twixt Nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfil each grand design.

I live to hail that season
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the Heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

No SABBATH.—In a "Prize Essay on the Sabbath," written by a printer in Scotland, there occurs the following passages:

Yoke fellow! think how the abstraction of the Sabbath would hopelessly enslave the working classes with which we are identified. Think of labor thus going on in one monotonous and continuous and eternal cycle—limbs forever on the rack, and fingers forever playing, the eyeballs forever straining, the brow forever sweating, the feet forever plodding, the brain forever throbbing, the shoulders forever drooping, the loins forever aching, and the restless mind forever scheming.

Think of the beauty it would efface, of the merry-heartedness it would extinguish, of the giant strength it would tame, of the resources of nature it would exhaust, of the aspirations it would crush, of the sickness it would breed, of the projects it would wreck, of the groans it would extort, of the lives it would immolate, and of the cheerless graves it would prematurely dig. See them toiling and moiling, sweating and fretting, grinding and hewing, weaving and spinning, sowing and gathering, mowing and reaping, raising and building, digging and planting, unloading and storing, striving and struggling—in the garden and in the field, in the cranery and in the mill, in the warehouse and in the shop, on the mountain and in the ditch, on the roadside, and in the wood, in the city and in the country, on the sea and on the shore, and on the earth in the days of brightness and gloom.

What a sad picture would the world present if we had no Sabbath!

GAS TAR IN HORTICULTURE.—From *Galignani's Messenger*, as quoted in the *Franklin Institute* for December, 1854, we learn that a discovery, which is likely to be of great advantage to agriculture, has been reported to the Agricultural Society at Clermont, France.

A gardener, whose frames and hot-houses required painting, decided to have them black, as likely to attract the heat better, and from a principle of economy he made use of gas tar, instead of black paint.

The work was performed during the winter, and on the approach of spring the gardener was surprised to find that all the spiders and insects which usually infested his hot-house had disappeared, and also that a vine, which for the last two years had so fallen off that he had intended to replace it by another, had acquired fresh force and vigor, and gave every sign of producing a large crop of grapes. He afterwards used the same substance to the posts and trellis-works which supported the tiers in the open air, and met with the same results. All the caterpillars and other insects completely disappeared.

It is said that similar experiments have been made in some of the vineyards in the Gironde, with similar results.

We commend these facts to American horticulturists as equally applicable to other growths than that of the vine.—[Evening Post.]

AN HONEST PRAYER.—A Chaplain of the Indiana Legislature, a man with a right appreciation of what is mean and ungodly, whether in high station or low, thus prayed at a recent opening session of his charge: "And, O Lord have mercy on our legislators. Be with them, and bless them even if they know thee not. Spare their lives and teach them to glorify thy name. Hasten them to their homes where they may direct their attention to good works and general usefulness among their families and neighbors. May the people resolve to keep them there, and in future elect men of sound morals and temperate habits, so that good may hereafter result from Legislation. Save the good people of the State from the disgrace which must follow if the same should come here to make laws. Hear us, Lord, and grant our prayer.—Amen."