

and kingdoms of the world, will heed the voice of warning and will accept the salvation sent unto them by the Lord through his servants. The law of the Lord will go forth to all such from Zion, and judges will go forth among them from Zion; and all who are willing will be taught the ways of the Lord, and they will be baptized for the remission of their sins and they will receive the Holy Ghost by the laying on of the hands of the servants of God. Great and glorious will be that day. The old men will dream dreams, the young men will see visions, and even the servants and handmaids will prophecy, and out of the mouths of babes and sucklings will the Lord perfect his praise.

We are not the only people who believe in these things, and look forward with anxious expectation for the glorious reign of righteousness and peace upon the earth. It has been the faith and the hope of all the righteous upon the earth, the theme of their prophecies and of the songs of the inspired songsters of Israel. It is the hope of these things, and the faith which is begotten in our hearts, that the Lord has set his hand a second time to recover the remnants of the house of Israel, and to fulfil the glorious things which he has foretold through the mouths of his prophets, that has brought us together in these mountains. It was this faith and hope that induced the pioneers, twenty-six years ago, to face the savages and to penetrate through a trackless, howling desert. To make the roads through the mountains, to bridge the streams, and to endure all the perils of establishing the people of Zion in the Rocky Mountains, when there were no human beings but the untutored savage for a thousand miles or more from them, when it was a thousand miles on the west, a thousand on the north, a thousand to the south, and thirteen hundred to the east to the nearest settlement. It was this faith in the latter-day work, the assurance we had received that God had spoken from the heavens, which prompted us to this great work. It was because God had spoken from the heavens by his own voice to his servant Joseph Smith, by the voice of his Son, and by the voice of angels, calling his people to gather from the nations into the heart of the mountains, that we are here to-day. I can place my eyes upon many in this congregation, and I know of many more throughout this Territory, who heard these things from the mouth of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

When the pioneers left the confines of civilization we were not seeking a country on the Pacific Coast, neither a country to the north or south; we were seeking a country which had been pointed out by the Prophet Joseph Smith in the midst of the Rocky Mountains, in the interior of the great North American continent. When the leader of that noble band of pioneers set out with his little company from the Missouri River, they went, as did Abram when he left his father's house—knowing not whither he went, only God had said, Go out from your father's house unto a land which I will show you. That band of pioneers went out, not knowing whither they went, only they knew that God had commanded them to go into a land which he would show them. And whenever the Prophet Brigham Young, the leader of that band of pioneers, was asked the question—"Whither goest thou?" the only answer he could give was—"I will show you when we come to it." The prayers of that band of pioneers, offered up day and night, continually unto God, was to lead us, as he had promised, unto a land which, by the mouth of his servant Joseph, he had declared he would give us for an inheritance. Said the Prophet Brigham—"I have seen it, I have seen it, in vision, and when my natural eyes beheld it I shall know it." They, therefore, like Abram of old, journeying by faith, knowing not whither they went, only they knew that God had called them to go out from among their brethren, who had hated, despised and persecuted them, and driven them from their possessions, and would not that they should dwell among them. And when they reached this land the Prophet Brigham said—"This is the place where I, in vision, saw the ark of the Lord resting; this is the place whereon we will plant the soles of our feet, and where the Lord will place his name among his people." And he said to that band of pio-

neers—"Organize your exploring parties, one to go south, another north, and another to go to the west, and search out the land, in the length and the breadth thereof, learn the facilities for settlement, for grazing, water, timber, soil and climate, that we may be able to report to our brethren when we return;" and when the parties were organized, said he unto them—"You will find many excellent places for settlement. On every hand in these mountains are locations where the people of God may dwell, but when you return from the south, west and north to this place, you will say with me, 'this is the place which the Lord has chosen for us to commence our settlements, and from this place we shall spread abroad and possess the land.'"

It is this faith which has brought the multitude who have followed to this land, year after year, from then until the present time. This is the work and the mission that is upon the Latter-day Saints. "Come out of Babylon, O my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, that ye receive not of her plagues. Gather yourselves into the midst of the mountains, where the Lord will establish his house and place his name, and teach you his ways, and where you will learn to walk in his paths." We are not called to be of the world, to partake of the spirit and follow after the fashions of the world, the lusts of the eye and the pride of life. We are not called to set our hearts upon the world and the things thereof—upon the gold, upon the silver in the mountains, upon the precious things that are in the earth, the cattle upon a thousand hills, nor upon houses or lands, or aught else that pertains to the earth. We are called to set our hearts upon the living God, who has called us to be his people, and to worship him with full purpose of heart. If he gives us houses and lands, goods and chattels, gold and silver and the precious things of the earth, receive them with thanksgiving, and hallow and sanctify them and dedicate and consecrate them to the building up of Zion, the house of our God, the gathering together of his saints, the preaching of his gospel to the ends of the earth, and the accomplishment of the great work whereunto God has called us in the latter days.

Blessed are all those who remember the high calling of God whereunto they are called. Blessed are those who seek to learn the ways of the Lord and walk in his paths. Blessed are those who seek to magnify the high calling of God which is upon them as elders of Israel, to bear witness of the truth, and exemplify it in their lives and conduct; who deal justly, love mercy, walk humbly before their God, visit the fatherless and the widow in their affliction, and keep themselves unspotted from the world. Blessed are all such of the sons and daughters of Zion, for they shall prosper and their children after them. They shall become saviors upon Mount Zion, and they shall be found worthy to stand when he appears, and their names and their generations after them shall be had in honorable remembrance in the temples of the Lord our God. But woe unto the hypocrites in Zion, and to the proud and haughty, and those who love the world, set their hearts upon it, and worship houses and lands, gold and silver, goods and chattels and the things of this world! Woe unto those who refuse to tithe themselves and thus to sanctify unto the Lord this land which he has given them for an inheritance! Woe unto those who pollute the land of Zion by their whoredoms, murders, thefts and working of iniquity, who refuse to consecrate of their substance unto the God of the whole earth, and to render to him the tenth which he requires as the interest of their stewardship!

May the peace of God rest upon the righteous! May the ignorant come to understanding! May the foolish learn wisdom! May the power of God rest upon those who have assumed the high callings of ministers and judges in Israel! May grace abound unto all the Israel of God, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

The subject of impressions at first sight was being talked over in a family circle, when the mother of the family said, "I always form an idea of a person on first sight, and generally find it correct." "Mamma," said her youthful son, "Well, my dear, what is it?" "I want to know what was your opinion of me when you first saw me."

OUR COUNTRY CONTEMPORARIES.

The following from the *Corinne Reporter* of Oct. 14th:

The latest encouraging report is that Mr. Townsend, of the popular Townsend House, Salt Lake City, has leased the church property at steamboat landing, with the intention of erecting a hotel.

Last evening a heavy wind arose which literally howled the entire night. This morning the gentle snowflakes grew numerous, and as we go to press there is every indication of good sleighing by morning.

That improved artesian machinery that Mr. House sent for has arrived, though unfortunately an important part of it was left out. Mr. House has written for an explanation.

The Ogden Junction of Oct. 15th says:

Snow fell last night and carpeted the earth to a depth of five inches.

A culvert on the Union Pacific road between Fort Steele and St. Mary's station was destroyed on Monday last. The train due here yesterday afternoon, was delayed until one o'clock this morning.

The passenger train on the C. P. was an hour and a half behind time this morning. The detention was owing to a collision. A coal train was switched at Promontory, but the end of it projected on to the main line, and the freight train of last night ran into it and piled it up. Nobody hurt. The line is now clear.

The parlor of the Delmonico Restaurant was entered last evening at 7 o'clock, and a pair of blankets and an overcoat belonging to Mr. W. Downing, were carried away. Officer Abbott succeeded in tracing the thief to a stable in the rear of Chapman and Scally's, where he was found with the property in his possession. He was arrested and locked up.

The Provo Times of October 13th says—

Last night about 12 o'clock, midnight, as some gentlemen were returning home from meeting, they discovered a fire inside of the building, situated on the corner of Centre and First West streets, the premises owned by Messrs. Reese and Kinsey of Salt Lake City. The cellar door being open they went in and found some beer barrels and a short piece of counter adjoining the partition which runs across the room inside to be on fire, the flames reaching towards the ceiling, had it not been for their opportune appearance at the time, the whole premises in a short time would have been completely destroyed.

The Beaver Enterprise of Oct. 11th, has the following, to which we respectfully call the attention of Col. Wickizer, U. S. Special Mail Agent for this Territory:

If the present mail carrying system between Salt Lake City and St. George can be called U. S. mail service at all, it can only be denominated an excuse, and a very poor one at that. The contractors do not pretend to live up to their agreement, or if they do, fall far short of the mark. The mails are banged around, passengers compelled to submit to hardships unknown to even pioneer stage travelers, no schedule time for arrival at or departure from any place recognized or established, through mail sacks thrown out of the mud wagons and left behind to await the arrival of the next wagon, through pouches opened at way stations, and mail delayed a day or two by being thrown off and transferred from one sack to another, and other grievances of equal magnitude, constitute our cause for complaint. Within the past ten days, the mail leaving Beaver for Pioche has been returned to the post office here, without having reached its destination, no less than four times.

The following are from the same paper:

We were presented to-day by S. Andrews with a monster turnip and a bunch of overgrown onions. The turnip weighs between seven and eight pounds. The donator raised this healthy specimen of the turnip family in his garden, in this city.

We understand that the land jumping business is to be inaugurated at Parowan shortly. We sincerely hope the disreputable enterprise, if prosecuted, will meet with

the success such nefarious business merits, and be discountenanced by all honorable men.

From the Provo Times of Oct. 14th:

We are informed that the ties, which were brought from the head of Provo River, have arrived at the mouth of the Canyon, and will soon be delivered to the railroad company.

In the case of O. G. Workman in behalf of the Deseret Telegraph Company, vs. Elisha Thomas, who had an interview before Edson Whipple, J. P., for breaking an insulator on the top of one of the telegraph poles, for which he was found guilty and fined five dollars and cost of suit. So boys take warning.

PIOCHE NOTES.

From the Record of Oct. 8—

A few days ago it became known to the workmen in the Raymond & Ely mine that there was a poor woman in this place, the mother of several small children, for whom, as well as for herself, she was unable to provide the necessities of life. A subscription was made among them, and the sum of \$133 was placed in the hands of a firm in the grocery and provision business, and credited to her account. This action needs no encomium. It speaks for itself to the heart of every man and every woman. All honor and praise are due to the noble hearted miners of the Raymond & Ely.

This morning Sallie Hinckley and John Maguire leave Pioche by the Salt Lake stage. They propose going to Salt Lake City by way of Beaver, where they and W. T. C. Dudley, with a local amateur troupe as support, will give a few entertainments. At Salt Lake they will play an engagement of one week. Thence they travel to San Francisco, on a short engagement; after which, back to Virginia city, to play four weeks at Piper's Opera House. Miss Hinckley expresses hopes of returning to Pioche in December next. We join the wish that she may; for during the short season that she has played to Pioche audiences she has won much admiration, of all of which she is truly deserving. On her return to Pioche, if that may be, she will bring a good troupe.

Dr. Bishop related to us yesterday a singular occurrence, which came near being a serious matter, not only to his own interests, but to those of his neighbors. Some matches were kept in a vase which happened to be somewhat broken. A cat jumped upon the vase, and one of the animal's feet coming in contact with the matches they were ignited. On the table and near by were a number of paper and other articles of a highly inflammable nature, and but for the timely discovery of the occurrence a destructive conflagration would have been the result, and no one could ever have told how it occurred. Matches serve a good purpose, but they will bear watching.

From the Record of Oct. 9—

It would seem from the number of drunks nightly on the streets that the dullness of the times does not affect the liquor trade.

A great many complain of the check system. They say it is hard enough to earn money, without having to go 800 miles to get it after it is earned.

Very often complaints are made that there are many and gross irregularities in the management of the mails between this place and Salt Lake. The last, and perhaps the most conspicuous of these, occurred lately. On Monday the mail-bag for Beaver, in Utah, was sent as usual from this place. Last night it came back, having been returned from Beaver without even having been opened. It has been customary among the Mormon mail officials to cast the blame of the irregularities that occurred upon the stage company. The company certainly could not be guilty of this negligence. One thing is certain—the mails along the route between Pioche and Salt Lake are miserably conducted. If the fault of negligence is in the stage company, they can and ought to be obliged to comply with the terms of their contract. If, on the other hand, the Postmasters are at fault, each and every one of them should

and must be discharged, and the good work ought to begin with the man at Beaver.

Our readers are already somewhat familiar with the exploits of one Captain J. B. Stone, "late of the Confederate army," in swindling a man by the name of Leonidas Bales out of a wagon and two horses, with their harness. Enough is already known of Stone's career to stamp him as a villain of the deepest dye. We yesterday met Mr. Bales, the victim of Stone's dishonesty. Mr. B. is now living at Bullionville. The difficulty into which he was drawn by this fellow Stone has well nigh ruined him financially. He had, before meeting Stone, a good outfit and nearly \$350 in money, but his pursuit of the rascal has left him without means and only the remnant of the wagon and team and very little provisions. Mr. B. is a married man, is a Californian pioneer, and one deserving of a better fate than that of encountering such fellows as Stone.

Mr. Nesbitt, during his superintendency of the railroad leading from the mines of this district to the mills at Bullionville, has shown that his experience in such matters has made him a thorough railroad man. Under his direction the road has been very materially shortened and put in complete running order. The engine now in use—the "Henry C. Chapin"—is of 16 tons capacity, and drives the train down and back twice every day, carrying a nice passenger car. Mr. Nesbitt has received a dispatch from Toano, saying that the new engine (20 tons) for the railroad will be shipped on the 10th, and after its arrival, regular trips will be made, carrying freight and passengers on schedule time. We understand that the fire companies of Pioche contemplate taking an excursion over this road as soon as the new engine arrives.

MONTANA NOTES.

Frank Buchan had his right leg broken by a wagon upset.

R. O. Bailey, of Virginia, had a rib broken by his horse plunging against a buggy pole.

Work is progressing finely on the Virginia City and National Park Free Wagon Road.

Considerable excitement about Trout Creek. Some parties in the gulch are making big money.

Collins, party to the hanging of a Chinaman near Rocker, three months ago, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Harry S. Norton, late associate editor of the *Montanian*, has left Deer Lodge for New York, to publish his *Guide Book of the National Park*.

Mr. Willey, while adjusting a gun in a buggy, had his left forefinger shot off, his cheeks and left eye blistered, and his hat perforated by accidental discharge.

Some Modocs, Piutes, Yakims, Spokanes, and other Indians have appeared among the Flat O'Reilles, are rather insolent, are determined to get whisky if possible, and may prove troublesome.

Stove purchasers will do well to read the advertisement of the Monitor and Santa Claus cooking stoves, to be found in another column. These stoves are now acknowledged to be among the best stoves made. They burn either coal or wood, and for culinary and heating purposes are said to be all that can be desired. There are 34,587 monitors in use, quite a large number in this Territory. The Monitor received the prize medal at the World's Fair in Vienna. It is manufactured by Reor & Co., Cincinnati, and is for sale by Z. C. M. I., and its branches throughout the Territory. See advt. on fourth page.

DIED.

In the 16th Ward of this city, at residence of A. Coon, October 14th, of disease of the lungs, CYRUS NEWTON, first son of James and Mary Walker, in the 23rd year of his age.

At Randolph, Utah, October 11, of whooping cough, MARY LUCY, daughter of Orson John Spencer and Fanny Wardley, aged 8 months and 16 days.