

## BOWERY.

Sunday, Sept. 2, 10 a.m., Bishop Abraham O. Smoot addressed the congregation. He said he rejoiced in the opportunity he had been favored with of testing both principles and men in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints; he was fully satisfied that those who do right are constantly filled with joy and gladness, by the influence of the Holy Ghost. Every man must know God for himself, and practise the principles of righteousness for himself, learn the truth and the light and walk therein. Men are too much in the habit of patterning after their neighbors' actions, instead of following the dictates of the Spirit of God; if the Saints do right they are filled with light, truth and the power of God. It has been a matter of astonishment to many how we could so much rejoice in the things of God, but the reason is our religion is true, and we know it, for God has revealed it unto us, and hence we can rejoice in the midst calamities that would make our enemies very cross and cause them to swear about their troubles. Nine tenths of those who have apostatized have done it on account of prosperity, like Israel of old, but the Lord desires to use us for the advancement of his kingdom, and the spreading abroad of light and truth. We should live for God, and prepare ourselves for all the temporal and spiritual blessings of his kingdom.

President Brigham Young said if our heavenly Father could reveal all he wishes to his Saints, it would greatly hasten their perfection, and asked the question, are the people prepared to receive those communications and profit by them, that would bring about their speedy perfection? He discovered a very great variety of degrees of intelligence in the people; he also observed a manifest stupidity in the people attempting to learn the principles of natural life. Observed that God is just and equal in his ways, and that no man will dare to dispute; also that there is no man in our government who will speak truthfully, and according to his honest convictions but who will admit that we are the most law-abiding people within its jurisdiction. Remarked that all the heathen nations have devotional instincts, and none more than the natives of this vast continent; and they all worship according to the best of their knowledge. The whole human family can be saved in the kingdom of God if they are disposed to receive and obey the gospel. Reasoned on the subject of fore-ordination, and said the religion of Jesus Christ is designed to make the bad good and the good better. Argued that there is a feeling in every human breast to acknowledge the supremacy of the Almighty Creator. God is just, he is true, and if this were not the case no mortal could be exalted in his presence; advised all to improve upon the knowledge they had received of the things of God. Referred briefly to the birth of Christ, and the attendant opposition and threatening of the governments of the nations of the earth.

President Heber C. Kimball followed with appropriate remarks on the practical duties of life, the necessity of humility and faithfulness among the Saints, and admonished all to be obedient to the mandates of heaven, and to the counsels of the living oracles. In giving advice to the Elders who are expected to go on missions to preach the gospel he said: "The commandment of Jesus to his apostles anciently has been renewed unto us, viz., Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

Afternoon—Presidents B. Young and H. C. Kimball preached. Their discourses were reported and will probably be published in due time.

## A Bear Killed.

On Thursday last, a large brown bear was discovered in a field south of the city, near the State road, by a young man who, getting some one to watch the movements of the bold intruder, went for some persons to assist in killing him. Returning shortly with four or five men prepared for an attack on the venturesome wild beast, his lair in a bunch of weeds or bushes was surrounded, and preparations made for some rare sport, of which they were ultimately measurably deprived, as he was killed by the first or second shot fired at him by Mr. Spencer, who rode up to rout him from his hiding place.

## "The Fine Arts of the School Room."

The following composition was read by a student at a recent quarterly examination of an Eastern seminary:

Two men stood upon the brink of the mighty Niagara. One was overwhelmed with awe and reverence by the grandeur of the scene before him. The deep tones rolling up from that awful abyss, not earth-like, thrilled through his whole soul, filling it with new proofs of the infinite power of the Great Creator. He spent hours in contemplating the beauty and sublimity of the great earth-wonder, with ever new and increasing delight.

The other cast a vacant stare upon the rushing, foaming water, and soon turned away unmoved from the majestic scene to engage with the idle multitude in the amusements and dissipations of the hour.

Whence arose the difference? Was it not owing to their earlier culture? Had not their schoolboy influences been different? Ah! yes; the taste of the one had been cultivated and refined by the influence of the "Fine Arts" in the school-room, while those of the other having been deprived of their elevating influence had become dwarfed and corrupted.

What are the Fine Arts of the School-room? Do we not see them in its pleasant situation, in the beauty of its architecture, its cheerful look within, its walls hung with drawings and handsome maps, in the happy arrangement of its neat furniture? Do we not there have admirable illustrations of their pleasing influence? God made us all lovers of beauty. He placed us in a world of beauty, scattering along our pathway the lovely flowers in far greater numbers than the thorns, but

"Our outward life requires them not,  
Then wherefore had they birth?  
To minister delight to man?"

In this charming work of beauty, God is the Great Architect, and we are His agents. Then let us be faithful and active agents, ever scattering around us the germs of the beautiful. Very much of our happiness depends upon the appreciation of the beauties about us. We appreciate the beautiful only as our taste has been cultivated. How necessary, then, that it should be cultivated, and that its cultivation should begin with the germ when it is fresh and especially subject to development before it shall have become vitiated, when the imagination is vivid and active! If not then cultivated it never will be.

Children are charmed with every thing new and beautiful, and cannot too vividly express their delight. Oh! then cultivate their taste and imagination—faculties which, if properly developed, lead to such noble results—opening to view a new world of beauties, elevating the aspirations, ennobling the emotions, bearing the mind aloft from the passions and envyings of earth, to the imperishable beauties of heaven, contemplating the unbounded goodness of the Great Creator. Children are busy little creatures, learning lessons from every thing they see around them. Surely, then, should their surroundings be of that style which will cultivate a love for the beautiful and true, so that the germ, as it gradually expands, may at length present a beautiful flower, perfect in all its parts. Certainly should the school-room, the second home of childhood, where so many bright-eyed, joyous little ones, all possessors of immortal souls, meet to receive instruction, where they spend so many hours of their early life, be one of beauty. Yes! we would make the school-house an attractive little temple; we would not have those joyous little ones sad and discontented in what would too truly seem to them a prison house. No, indeed, we would call to our aid the "Fine Arts," and cast around the school-room a charm which they could not resist.

The school-room is a great casket of jewels—there are clustered a group of living, active beings, there the germs of future power and goodness. Those same little bare feet, that came patting up the walk to-day, may ere long step firmly and reverberate echoes in the halls of the stately White House, or perchance with slow and steady tread, Sabbath after Sabbath, pass up the aisle of the sanctuary, to the sacred desk of the faithful Pastor. Those feet now flying over the playground, in coming years shall leave indelible footprints upon the sands of life, marking a glorious pathway for others. Oh! let this great casket be a beautiful one; let it ever be bright and shining, that the jewels within may not tarnish and lose their beauty.

Let the directors of our common schools more highly value the elevating influence of the "Fine Arts of the School-room;" when selecting its situation, let it be a pleasant one, shaded from the summer's sun, and protected from the cold storms of winter; let it be the home of birds and flowers, fit companions for youthful minds. In its erection, let them study beauty of architecture and seek for the combination of the ornamental and the useful. In its furniture, also, we would ask more than the plain bare forms of convenience; let it be neat and pretty—children will value it far more highly than we may think—let the school maps be handsome, suited to please, as well as instruct; those little ones will learn much more and much faster from such than from poor plain ones.

Kind teacher, you too have a mission to perform in the work of 'beauty' and 'art.' Let your sketches and drawings grace the wall; let that juvenile artist place his sketch beside yours. Noble little fellow, how much happier he will be, how much handsomer that school-room will look to him! Let those laughing little girls crown your desk with buds and

flowers, let them arrange bouquets in your vases. With them admire their loveliness, point out to them new beauties.

What lessons of the Creator those pliant minds will grasp from that bud or leaf so wonderfully made! What little lovers of nature they will become! How much purer will be their imaginative minds, carried away from the many vices of the world to the pure land of beauty and goodness! Often join with them in happy songs. Often turn those sweet musical voices in hymns of praise to the wonder-working God. How much happier, how much better that little school-band now, which is surrounded by the happy influences of the "Fine Arts," than that one deprived of their pleasant teachings.

In coming years, when those bands shall have been severed, when some of their numbers shall be drifted on one shore, some on another, then how much happier, how much more useful will be those whose tastes have been cultivated, than those whose tastes have been corrupted by the want of cultivation. Then

"Scatter the germs of the beautiful  
In the blessed shrines of school;  
Let the pure, and the fair and the graceful, here  
In loveliest freedom rule.  
Leave not a trace of deformity  
In the temple of the heart,  
But rather beneath its roof the germs  
Of nature, and of art."

Accepting the above as a praiseworthy effort, taking a wider scope of the subject, we will not forbear contributing a passing thought in connection. That ignorance is the parent of vice is a fact too well demonstrated to here require any additional arguments to prove. Though vice is frequently found to exist where a considerable degree of mental culture and endowment have been attained, the position we have assumed is not weakened. Ignorance will assuredly be found at the root of all the vices that are practiced, to whatever extent, greater or less, they may prevail among mankind.

That the educational attainments acquired from schools and colleges has exerted a happy influence upon the youth in general throughout our land, wherever those institutions have been established, (and where have they not?) is also already admitted. We have, thrown broadcast upon the face of our country, through the channel of those beneficent institutions, a host of high-minded, intelligent young men, many of whom, we hesitate not to say, in their classical and scientific knowledge, would favorably compare with those of corresponding advantages in any other country or age of which we have an acquaintance.

Whilst we are justly proud in the contemplation of this gratifying fact, on the other hand, we cannot resist the reflection that follows—not as a wholesome, legitimate conclusion, but as a glaring, unsatisfying concomitant—that not a small number of those who have been nursed and trained and taught in the schools and colleges of our country, departing from the standard of moral and intellectual exaltation there sought to be permanently erected within them, have become apparently estranged to all that is truly good or great.

Should we be permitted to look at the men who composed the late National Congress of the Union, as illustrious samples of statesmen and sages, emanating from the graduating collegiate classes and the moulding hands of our most renowned and eminent professors, we shall not be altogether favorably prepossessed in regard to the ultimate worth and exalting character of those institutions.

Taking it for granted that our Congressional representatives are examples of the most illustrious proteges of our world-renowned seminaries of learning, it cannot be denied that those gentlemen, representing the political elements of the country, must of necessity, also embody the inherent redeeming virtues and the nobility of soul, or, on the hand, those depraved and degenerating qualities that would "drag angels down," characterizing the masses composing their constituents. They are chosen from among the people; they are chosen by the voice of the people; or, if not, then have they voluntarily subjected themselves to shameless usurpation.

From this basis, it is by some logically concluded that, considering the discordant and lawless proclivities of many of our political representatives, either the system of education adopted is in itself faulty, or, there is a gross, innate moral depravity pre-existing and predominating in the characters of our youth.

We hold that these two causes operate in concert with each other, being types or shadows of the existing state of things in the world at large. The prevailing theories are defective and the practices of the people are perverse.

With this fact admitted, it is plain that no school or establishment of learning can realize to the fullest extent, the object designed—that of moulding the rising generations for eminence in all that is useful and good—until pure, undefiled and immutable principles are developed, understood and adopted. That these principles are even now developed among the Latter Day Saints, none having within them a glimmer of the true light will deny.—Where, then, should the "fine arts of the school-room" be more elevating and purifying—more refining and ennobling, than here?—Here, then, may be enshrined, in associated utility and beauty, the emblems and devices of all sciences and arts. Here should be concentrated the eloquence of the orator, the diplomatic skill of the statesman and the wisdom of the sage. Here should reign the harmony of gentle peace and the order of heaven. With these elements, what should oppose the onward, rapid and unceasing progression of our youth in the knowledge of those eternal principles by which alone they can be directed in the path that leads to infinite wisdom?

## Attempt at Stealing by Wholesale.

Sometime about the 23d ult. a band of thieves and robbers made an attempt in the night time to drive off a lot of cattle belonging to Miller, Russell & Co., that were being herded on Provo bottom, Utah county, but met with such a warm reception from the herdsmen, who were well armed, that they were forced to retire without effecting their object, altho' they fought bravely and did not leave till two of their horses went off without riders, but it was not known whether any one was killed or not.

At the commencement of the attack one of the villains struck one of the herdsmen on his head with a pistol, or some other weapon and felled him to the ground, where he lay insensible till the next morning.

Rumor says that in one of the small towns in that county, a few days after the encounter, a man was lying at the point of death from the effects of a gun shot, but when and where he received it he was not disposed to tell.

It was not known to our informant who, nor how many persons composed the attacking party; but it would have been a good thing if they had all been served with a *ne exeat* and the country freed of that many of the outlaws and desperadoes that have for a long time been prowling through the mountains in this part of the Territory, subsisting by stealing, robbing and plundering, to the great annoyance of all classes of community and particularly to those who have had herds of cattle or bands of horses not properly guarded.

## Roughly Handled.

Some ten days since two men, names unknown, while hunting, came across a large "grizzly" on the Weber, in the vicinity of the coal mines, and fired at him inflicting a severe wound, but did not disable him so as to prevent him from moving off.

The men, following on his trail, soon came to where he had entered a thicket, and incautiously ventured into the brush without suspecting that the wounded bear would make fight in the event of their coming upon him suddenly; but they had not proceeded far before they encountered the maddened animal somewhat disadvantageously, as he pounced upon the foremost man, knocked him down with one paw, tore his face badly, and handled him exceedingly roughly in general. Having on a thick pair of boots, the man succeeded in kicking the infuriated beast on his nose till he concluded to quit and put out. The other man, standing by, watched the progress of the fight without interfering, and permitted the bear to escape without giving him a parting shot, for reasons that our informant had not heard assigned, but supposed that it was because he was a little too nervous.

## Left for the States.

Mr. Wentz, chief clerk in the U. S. Surveyor General's Office, and Mr. Jones, a subordinate clerk, both of whom came out with Col. Stambaugh last season, left for the east on Saturday last, and there is but one or two of the clerks, engaged in the States, remaining in the office, and they are anxious to return. Col. Stambaugh is also intending, as we are informed, to start on his return to his home in the old "Key Stone" State in the course of a few weeks, and thereafter the office will probably be vacant till after the installation of the next administration, and how much longer is hard to predict.