

in Sacramento, at \$20,000 per annum.—Small fish can't live in that market.

David Earl was arrested for bigamy. The times are changing in California; not long since a man couldn't get ONE wife.

Thefts and robberies are quite common.

High water has driven the miners from the rivers to the ravines and dry diggins, which are doing well.

Real estate capital of San Francisco is valued at \$100,000,000; commerce \$25,000,000; banking, mercantile, and manufacturing, \$30,000,000.

The schooner W. B. Allen left on the 16th inst.; had on board \$175,000 in dust.

The St. Charles Hotel, Bank's Arcade, & Commercial Bulletin, New Orleans, have been destroyed by fire.

It seems but too common, and strangers are cautioned in California against drinking, when they accept the hospitality of strangers, lest they find their liquor drugged, (morphined or opiated) and while they are under its stupifying effects, their cash and valuables step out and forget to return. Instances are mentioned: queer doctors, these.

A writer of 28th January says that business generally all over England, was never so steady and flourishing as at present. Every man wanting work can find it. Pauperism is diminishing gradually. Similar improvement is taking place in Ireland.

Robert Troupe Paine, of senior class, Harvard college, committed suicide March 8, by taking MORPHINE. This is only one case out of a multitude that we have lately noticed in the papers, and yet we have a set of beings in our midst, who have the foolhardiness to say "MORPHINE IS A GOOD MEDICINE," and cram it down the throats of the people as nurses do sugar to a cross baby.—How long will the saints suffer themselves to be duped and poisoned by such miserable pretenders in human shape? 'Tis too late in the nineteenth century for any one who professes to know the difference between life and death; between sickness and health; between poison and medicine, to talk about "MORPHINE BEING A GOOD MEDICINE."—MORPHINE is the same good medicine only to the sick man, that the sledge and the knife are to the fat bullock; it deadens sensibility: the heavier the blow, the sharper the knife, the quicker and easier the death of the bullock; and the larger the dose of morphine, the quicker the patient is out of misery, and out of the world: morphine and opium have no other redeeming qualities as medicine; and know ye, all ye saints, that when morphine or opium is present in the human system, in sufficient quantities to have any sensible effect, they will prevent good medicine from operating on the patient, so as to eradicate or cure the disease.

A few days since, a brother in the street enquired of us where he could get some of Godfrey's cordial; but we could not tell him. We returned to our office, and, taking up a paper, read of a woman recently before a

coroner's jury in London, for murdering her infant, when it was proved she had only given it a dose of Godfrey's cordial, and that medicine was so popular it would not do to call the virtues of it in question, and the poor mother was discharged. If half the reports are true that are trumpeted in the papers, thousands are dying annually by the free and popular administration of Godfrey's cordial. Mothers in Israel, and saints of the last days: we only want to tell you, for your own good, that morphine and opium are not medicines, but poisons; and the more you take of them the worse off you will be,—therefore, your friend, the Doctor, advises you to let them alone, and to let those physicians and nurses alone who use them, lest they cram them down your throats under other names without your knowledge or consent; thus straining hard to reach your purse, leaving your health and happiness entirely out of sight.

TO THE SAINTS,

Scattered abroad through the Eastern States.

BELOVED BRETHREN:—It is with the best of feelings and governed by the spirit of God, we have unitedly addressed you through the medium of the "Deseret News" and the "Frontier Guardian;" believing that it rests upon us as brethren in the common cause of Israel, to encourage you onward and to give you a little of our humble advice; which, if taken with the spirit given, will result in good.

In February, 1846, we separated from you on the banks of the Mississippi river; our course was west, and your prayers followed us; you then wished to be with us.

Since that period, we have broken the slumbers of the wilderness, and made the "desert blossom as the rose." The plains where the wolf, the fox, and the grizzly bear roamed at will four years ago, have now become fenced cities; where health, peace, prosperity, and the spirit of God abound: we have been blessed by the God of our fathers, and now feel more determined to press forward in the great work than ever.

Inasmuch as it has pleased God to fill our granaries with food for man and beast, and blessed the labors of our hands in all things, we ask you to arise as one man, and come and partake with us in the blessings which the Lord has heaped upon us.

Come to the fountain where truth flows from the lips of the prophet of God; and where true liberty only can be enjoyed by the saints.

We have made homes for our families, and farms to raise food; we ask you to come and partake with them, and assist in raising food for others as well as yourselves, and let us go to the nations of the earth to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ; for as elders of Israel, we feel the responsibility resting on us, and the Lord requires it at our hands; AND AS LONG AS YOU HOLD BACK, OUR HANDS ARE TIED.

It is beneath the spirit of God to grovel in the low things of this world; when they have enough, and to spare to enable them to gather with their brethren.

It is the duty of the saints to come, and

also assist those brethren who are too poor to make a fit-out for themselves, and the Lord's blessing will rest on them who do so.

It is as much a duty binding on every saint to build up the vallies of the mountains, as it is to be baptized for the remission of their sins, or any other commandment given through the servants of God to his people; and as fast as the Lord opens the way for individuals, and there is put into their hands a sufficiency to reach this valley, IT IS THEIR DUTY TO COME, and fear not; for the same God is at the helm now, as was when Joseph lived.

We were not afraid to trust our God when we launched into the trackless deserts, followed the trail of the pioneers, and came and ploughed the land where the mountaineers said we could not raise a spear of wheat; and its altitude was so high above the level of the sea, as to warrant their assertion; but trusting in the God who fed the children of Israel in these the latter days, same as in days of old, with quails and manna in the wilderness, and knowing that he who is our prophet and leader is led by that same God, we had no fear, (for we had proven him in days gone by;) why then should you have any, when we have tried and proven it?

When the vallies are pouring their rich treasures into the laps of the saints; when the Lord has placed us in rich pastures, girt round by mountains capped with perpetual snow, where health abounds, and every blessing which ever was heaped on man is conferred, SHALL WE NEGLECT OUR DUTY; and because every luxury is accumulating around us, forget that we were brought here that we may forward the work? Shall we sleep and let the world not hear the glad sound of the gospel? No! we will arise and fulfill our part, for we have no excuse. God has placed us where we can find none.

Come then, brethren, to the valley of the mountains, that we may be enabled to go and magnify our calling as elders in Israel; for there rests on the shoulders of every faithful elder in this church the burthen of bearing the gospel to the nations of the earth; and for any man to sit down and content himself after he has made a comfortable home, &c., shows that he has not learned Mormonism as we have; and we know that if we do not go and preach the gospel, when the way opens, that we are under condemnation.

Feeling an interest in your welfare, we wish to suggest that you cast politics to the dogs, for it is not any part of an elders' mission to dabble in such dirty work. We have tried politicians and politics of every grade, in days gone by, sufficient for us to know that they don't belong to us, for we have suffered sufficient in Missouri and Illinois, to learn the maxim that "a burnt child dreads the fire."

Sell your farms and houses, and let Kanesville be in the hands of strangers, for you can do more good HERE; let the cry be that a saint cannot be found, the cities are vacated, for God has work for his people, and do not permit the sons of strangers to come here and take up the lands of your inheritances, while you are trying to speculate out of them for a mess of pottage.

Shun the man who would counsel you not to come to this place as you would a rattlesnake; for the gathering of the saints is as true a doctrine now, as it was when the prophet Joseph lived; and when a man is possessed