

DESERET NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

President Young and his associates, as mentioned in our last, returned on Saturday evening, same week, having located the corner stake, and given a plan for the City of Ogden, in Weber County. Elder Hyde informs us that wheat, potatoes, water melons, and other grains and vegetables are very abundant in that region.

The General Assembly held a short session on Thursday, and adjourned to the first Saturday in Oct., 2 P. M.

The Board of Regents held a session immediately after the close of the General Assembly, when President Orson Hyde, was duly sworn and initiated into the office of Regent of the University of the State of Deseret, agreeably to his appointment last winter. Elder Hyde was invited to deliver a Lecture to the Regency, on Education, on Saturday next, at 2 P. M. in presence of the Conference. The Board adjourned to Saturday, 14th inst. two P. M.

NEW GOODS.—Our friends, at Utah and Weber, will be happy to learn by advertisements in this paper, that they are about to receive supplies of Merchandise near home.

Messrs. Williams & Blair, promise as honorably as could be desired, and we believe it is their intention to fulfil. We are as willing that they should live by their business, as we are to live by consuming their goods; and we recommend all people to do as we intend; to try all things, prove all things, and hold fast that which is good.—

During the early sales of the Spring, coffee was about, or more than, double the price of sugar, in the East, which, we suppose, makes the difference of prices, advertised.

It is such a rare thing, in this country, that it is worthy of notice, and it is a little curious that it has

never been found out before, that an article which cost, in St. Louis, 6 1-4 cents, is not worth quite as much here, as another of about the same bulk, which cost in the same market, 16 2-3 cents, when neither cost over a bit, or 15 cents per lb. for transport: but we are not surprised, when we reflect on the many new discoveries of the day.

BREWERY.—The foundation for the City Brewery is in the course of erection, and we shall be happy to see it completed.

We learn that the yield of Hops promises to be the most abundant we have had in this State. The sample is fine; and those who enjoy the gathering of Hops, can now resume their pleasure parties.

THE GOLD DIGGERS.

By Wm. Clayton.

Tune—"A MAN THAT IS MARRIED."
Sung by John Kay on the
Twenty-fourth of July.

O ye noble and kind, who to mirth are inclined,
Pay attention to what I shall say;
While my song I proclaim, your kind audience I claim,
'Tis of gold—that great charm of the day.
To the ends of the earth, both prudence and mirth
Must now all be laid on the shelf;
For the world's in a stew, while the gold is in view—
Ev'ry man goes to dig for himself.
Gold! gold!! that glittering gem:
'Tis the God of this world, and a mighty one too;
For all else is forsaken while gold is in view.

The rich man won't stand, sirs, for houses or land,
But he mounts his bold horse and away!
While the poor man, good luck! with his pack on his back,
Tramps the deserts on foot day by day:
And there's some more polite, who are courageous quite,
With the wheelbarrow rumbles ahead;
Sure, to look at the plains, you would think they took pains,
For the gold through the mountains o'er-spread.

Gold! gold!! for this is their cry—
Make way for the diggers, while onward they strive,
Regardless of heaven, earth, hell or the grave.
There's the priest, with his Bible, now grasps at the foible,
Takes his pack and starts brisk with the t'ain,
Leaves his flock so beloved, he's by Lucas much moved.

For the gold fever racks his whole brain.
And the lawyer likewise, with his spectacled eyes,
Leaves his clients to shift for themselves,
While the doctor his pills, with his powders and squills,
Leaves to moulder in dust on his shelves.
Gold! gold!! nothing but gold—
The fever runs high, don't you think it's too bad,
For Columbia's sons after gold to run mad.

The husband his wife, leaves amidst all the strife,
She's to battle world's cares all alone;
And his children so dear, leaves not shedding a tear,
His affection seems utterly gone.
And there's many a fond heart, from each other must part,
Not knowing what may intervene.
You may see at a glance, that it is quite a chance
They will ne'er meet in this world again.
Gold! gold!! that snare to mankind—
All classes and parties now bow at thy shrine,
They would forfeit salvation to go to the mines.

There's the butcher, the baker, the boot and shoemaker,
With the banker and barber polite;
There's the sailor, the sawyer, the student, the lawyer,
All on this gold mission unite.
Then the farmer leaves health, while the merchant leaves wealth,
And the statesman his politics flies;
While the beggar in rags, puts his grub in his bags,
All to make up a mess of the boys.
Gold! gold!! the miser's delight—
If you fear for the Union, why don't you declare
For an image of gold in the President's chair.

Now, ye Saints, my advice I will give without price,
Don't be tempted to worship the dust;
But stick close to your farms, and build up your good barns,
For the grain is much better I trust.
And in ages to come, when the gold fever's gone,
You will have all the wealth you desire;
For your wisdom will then be esteemed amongst men,
And your prudence mankind will admire.
Gold! gold!! that gift from above—
'Tis a blessing I own, sirs, whenever used well;
But my song is quite done, and I bid you farewell.

\$5 REWARD.

STRAYED from City Creek Canyon, a large, dark or red brown Stag, with the letters A. G. branded on the left hip. Any person returning the same to me, or giving me information where I can get him, will receive the above reward.

ALEXANDER GARDNER.
Lot 1, Centre Block, of 16th Ward.
G. S. L. City, Sept. 5, 1850.

13 N 2 in.