

on record were performed on that occasion. Among others William Law started out with a party; when he met Joseph, he rushed up to him and took him in his arms, and hugged him, and kissed him before some fifty or a hundred witnesses. He must have loved him wonderfully, for, about half an hour previous to his meeting Joseph, he had got the idea that he had been shipped on board a steamboat into Missouri, and he was dreadfully excited. Br. A. P. Rockwood, or John Butler, can tell you how he talked; "O! says he I would not have Joseph taken to Missouri and killed for anything in the world, for property would fall more than one half its value in Nauvoo." There is the saying of a man who, like Judas, could kiss the Prophet, when probably there were not many men in the whole city that would have cared a farthing for all the property in the world, when compared with saving Joseph's life.

After the death of the Prophet, the world and the devil thought that they had once more destroyed the attempt of the Almighty to reveal the law of exaltation, as only part of the work of rearing the Temple was then done. The news spread all over the United States, that the Governor of Illinois had treacherously pledged the faith of the State for the safety of Joseph Smith, and also how honorably the Prophet had acted in every thing under these trying circumstances, being well aware that his death was intended, and the people were really shocked at such base treachery, but generally exclaimed, "how disgraceful! how disgraceful!! to murder him so treacherously!!! But on second thoughts, it is a good thing he is dead."

By and bye the devil discovered that br. Joseph's blood was not spilled before the Lord had said, "you have done enough, you may rest from your labors." He had conferred upon others the knowledge of the priesthood; and God raised up another man to be a Prophet unto Israel, to be a President, a Ruler, and Instructor. I once heard a person say, "O! I do wish br. Brigham was as good a man as Joseph was." Now let me tell you, brethren, that if br. Brigham was one particle better man than he is, he could not stay among us, he would have to leave us; he is just as good a man as we are at present worthy of having in our midst. The Lord in mercy to us has given us a great Prophet and a wise Ruler in Israel, that we may exert our powers, influence, and wisdom, under his direction, to prepare for the revelation of the law of exaltation which has been so long promised.

We went to work in Nauvoo and finished the Temple, and had no sooner got it done but we had to leave it to be burned by our enemies; and they then thought that if we were only driven into the wilderness, our sufferings would be so great in the desert that we should all perish, and that would be the end of the matter. The devil wisely got up a new system of treatment; after they had robbed us of every thing we had, and driven us from all the comforts and necessities of life into the desert, he commenced to adopt the "let alone system" upon us, under the impression that we would die of our own accord. They commenced this under glorious auspices, when we had nothing to eat, nothing to wear, not a drop of rain to water the earth, and a desert all around us, of the apparent fertility of which you may judge, when the mountaineers said that they would give a thousand dollars for the first bushel of wheat, or corn that was raised in the valley. While letting us alone, a considerable change took place; but it was hard to let us alone long, they had to give us an occasional poke that we might know they were still alive.

While letting us alone the gospel was introduced into the Sandwich Islands, and into Denmark, and has begun to pour out its blessings in Sweden, Norway, Italy, France, Germany, Switzerland, Africa, Australia, Malta, Gibraltar, the Crimea, and the East Indies, and is spreading all over the world ten times more rapidly than ever. All this came through "letting us alone." I do not know but they may conclude it to be the best to give us another blow up, if they do it will be precisely as it was with the man who did not like the mustard stalk in his garden, which grew up, and became large and full of seed. The owner saw it had gone to seed in the garden, and became dreadfully irritated with the gardener, and got the hoe, and beat the stalks to pieces in his anger, and scattered the seed all over the garden. That is the way our enemies have operated the whole time, so they may as well take the "let alone system" as any other. Joseph prophesied that if they would let us alone, we would spread the gospel all over the world, and if they did not let us alone, we would spread it anyhow, only a little quicker.

But to my text, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not." Let me tell you, my friends, that the foundation of another Temple is laid, and the very moment the first stone was placed, that moment the devil began to rage again; and if this people will be united, they will be the identical people that will "learn the ways of the Lord," and the Lord will reveal unto them things that have been hid from before the foundation of the world. We find ourselves here, not by our own will but forced by our enemies, in the midst of the tops of the mountains, about a mile above the Christian world, surrounded by mountains whose tops are covered with perpetual snows; and we also find the fulfillment of the prophecy that many people of all nations are saying, "Come let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths."

We are here, and the Lord is determined if he can accomplish it, if we will let him, to reveal unto us the laws of exaltation. He is determined to make this people "Kings and Priests unto God and his Father;" to give them the keys of exalta-

tion for the redemption of themselves, and of all their dead back to the time when the covenant was broken. If this people will be submissive and obedient to the laws and instructions of his Prophet and his Apostles, obey the teachings that are given unto them, and keep themselves pure, he will reveal unto them all those blessings; and will not say unto us as he said to Jerusalem "how oft would I have gathered you but you would not." If we will be submissive and listen to the revelations of the Most High, remembering that "his ways are not as our ways, and his thoughts as our thoughts, for as the heavens are higher than the earth so are his ways than our ways, and his thoughts than our thoughts;" if we will remember this, and act upon it, we are in the way to obtain those keys of power, and profit by them; that is to say, we are right on the grand turnpike to exaltation.

I recollect a story I heard Joseph once tell to a sectarian minister, he had been preaching to him some of the first principles of the gospel, the minister acknowledged that the doctrines were strictly according to the New Testament, but gave a kind of a pious sigh, and said, "I am afraid there is something wrong at the bottom of it." Joseph replied, "I feel a good deal as the honest Irishman did who landed in America, and started to go into the country; and see how it looked. As he was walking along the road, he came across a very pious minister of the Methodist order, who came up to the Irishman and thinking that he must say something about religion, as he sat in his two wheeled gig, says, 'Patrick have you made your peace with your God?' 'Ah, faith sir and sure we never had a falling out.' That rather shocked the priest, and he gave vent to an uncerthly grunt, and said, 'your are lost, lost.' 'Faith, sir how can I be lost, in the middle of the big turnpike?' I tell you we are in the middle of the 'big turnpike,' and if we continue in it the keys of exaltation are with us, and the great work of God will unfold to this people things that have been hid from before the foundation of the world. Let us be as clay in the hands of the potter, and strive with our mights to build up this work, and it will not be said of us as it was of Jerusalem, 'O Jerusalem, Jerusalem; how oft would I have gathered you but ye would not.'"

May God bless you, and enable us to fulfill and carry out his great and glorious designs, in my prayer in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Shaffner's World-girdle Telegraph.

We announced several months since, the departure of Tal. P. Shaffner, Esq., the editor of The American Telegraphic Magazine, for Europe, to make arrangements for the construction of a telegraph around the world. He has recently returned from his expedition, the results of which possess more than ordinary interest.

We learn from Mr. Shaffner that his recent tour in Europe was undertaken for the purpose, first, of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the different modes of telegraphing and constructing lines in the old world; secondly, to negotiate with the Danish Government for the exclusive right to lay a line over Greenland, Iceland, the Faroe Isles, and Denmark for the term of one hundred years; thirdly, for the acquisition of similar rights over Norway, Sweden and Russia. With these and other rights, which he proposed to himself to secure, the success of his plan to girdle the world with the electric telegraph, no longer appears visionary or impracticable.

The route of his proposed line is as follows: Starting from the coast of Labrador, the width of the sea to Greenland is about five hundred miles. From the point of landing, the line is to extend underground around Cape Farewell to a point on the east coast of Greenland, favorable for a submarine connection with Iceland. A subterranean line across to the eastern coast of that island will connect with a submarine wire running to the Faroe Isle, and thence to Norway, landing at or in the vicinity of Bergen. Mr. Shaffner informs us that the land and climate of Greenland, and the isles are as well, and even better, adapted to the construction of the telegraph than those of the United States. Greenland abounds with mineral wealth, and he thinks the telegraph will tend to develop the unappreciated resources of that country. By the route there will be no submarine section of more than five hundred miles, and the loss or failure of one section will not destroy the others. In a line direct from Ireland to Newfoundland the failure of any part occasions a loss of the whole.

After landing on the coast of Norway it is intended to run the line to Christiana, the capital of Norway, and from thence branches to Copenhagen and Stockholm. The Danish Government has bound itself to furnish proper connections with the governments on the continent and Great Britain. Consequently it will not be necessary to run a cable from the Faroe Isles to the Shetlands, Orkneys and to North Scotland. Treaties with the Emperor of Russia contemplate the extension of the line from Stockholm, in Sweden, to St. Petersburg, across or along the coast of Finland. By the construction of this section, America will be able to transmit intelligence direct to Russia, and thus establish most intimate relations between the subjects of the Czar and the sovereigns of the United States.

Leaving St. Petersburg, Mr. Shaffner proposes to run his line to Moscow, or connect at the latter place with the imperial lines already in operation—thence to Kazan across the Ural mountains, into Asia, passing through Orusk, Kolivan, Kausk, Oudinsk to Irkutsk near Lake Baikal. This is near the great tea country in Chinese Tartary, whence the Russian tea is

brought overland on wagons. The trade in this tea, which is said to be the best in the world, is large, and the telegraph, it is supposed, will tend to increase it materially.

From Irkutsk it is intended to run the line to the sea of Ochotsk, either north to Yokoutsk, or south with the Amour river, and thence along the coast of the sea of Ochotsk to Iamsk, and across the gulf to Cape Utkoloka, Kamtschatka, and thence along the Aluetian isles to Alaska peninsula or Cooke's inlet, in North America. From this point the line will be run along the Pacific coast to Oregon, and south to San Francisco, California. This range is entirely south of the latitude of St. Petersburg, and, in fact, the line can be carried around by the Behring straits and be south of the Arctic circle.

From San Francisco, Mr. Shaffner proposes to run the line along the best route to the Salt Lake, and thence to the western boundary of Missouri, where it will intersect the existing section of the California line, built by him a few years ago. Joining the great lines in America, the earth will be girdled with one continuous and unbroken flame of electric light.

In the ocean or submarine department of the great work, Mr. Shaffner has associated with him, Mr. John W. Brett, who has been the projector and successful constructor of the vast ranges of submarine and subterranean lines of the old world.

The consummation of this great enterprise will be productive of consequences which the human imagination strives in vain to realize.—It will enable us to communicate daily with every civilized nation on the face of the globe, and many not so civilized, for as soon as possible after the completion of the main trunk, branch lines will be extended to Japan, Peking, Nankin, Canton, and other cities of China.

We are informed by Mr. Shaffner, that he expects but little trouble in maintaining the line through Russia in Europe, in Asia, or America. The roads are good and well improved—the climate is most favorable for the enterprise, and, with the aid of the Emperor, he thinks there will be no formidable hindrance. The military system is very perfect throughout the Empire, and will constitute an ample guarantee against any troubles which telegraphic science cannot provide against.

In the negotiations of Mr. Shaffner in Europe he has been singularly fortunate, and his efforts have been crowned with flattering success. Depending upon his energy, he has succeeded where the most skillful diplomats might have failed. He informs us that he had one great element of strength; that was, he was an American. His Majesty the King of Denmark intimated to him that he would not have considered the proposition had it come from a citizen of any other nation; but he informed Mr. Shaffner that he granted the patents under the belief that there were no obstacles in nature that could be a barrier against the genius and enterprise of his countrymen.—[Evening Post, January 5th.]

Japan.

ITS PEOPLE—SOCIAL HABITS, ETC.—A correspondent of the New York Daily Times, writing from the U. S. Sloop, Susquehanna, at Simoda, mentions some interesting facts in relation to the Japanese. He says:

The harbor of Simoda, one of the ports agreed upon for trade with Americans, is merely an indentation, of no very great extent, of the coast of Nippon. There is not room for half-a-dozen vessels to lie in safety. It has an open exposure to the southward and westward; and its facilities as a coal-depot for steamers from China to California are said to be inferior to the Bonin Islands. It is, however, one of the most picturesque spots in the world. Hills rise on all sides, with intervening valleys stretching to the water's edge, and here and there a rock rears itself upon a salient point, or directly from the bay. On some of these rocks small white cottages cling to the sides, shaded by the foliage of overhanging trees.

The town of Simoda is situated on a creek emptying into the harbor. The streets are wide, and the houses are generally of one story.

These are divided into rooms by what a sailor would call a shifting bulkhead—that is, the house may be composed of but one large apartment, and partitions can be put up throwing it into a number of small chambers, so that the inside of the same house will present a very different appearance in the day time and at night. Simoda does not appear well calculated, upon the whole, for a place of trade, and it can never become an active commercial town. Neither is it a manufacturing town, as it was represented to be by the Japanese while negotiating with Commodore Perry. This, added to the fact that the harbor is a bad one, will make it appear evident that the Japanese Commissioners got the better of us in the treaty, as far as this place is concerned.

The surrounding country (wherever nature will permit it) is highly cultivated. The valley of the creek is broad and well tilled, yielding rice, millet, Egyptian corn and maize. The ears produced by the last are very small, being not more than from two to four inches in length. Sweet potatoes and the egg-plant are also raised in great abundance. There are no horses about Simoda, and bullocks are made to supply their places. Provisions, with the exception of eggs and vegetables, cannot be obtained here.

The shark and bonito are the only large fish found in the harbor. One of the later species, supplied to a portion of the Susquehanna's ship's company, poisoned all who ate of it; no one died, though several of the crew were se-

riously ill for a day or two. This fish must, of course, feed upon the copper banks, which are known to be very numerous here. Small fish are plentiful, and they seem to form almost the only article of food of the inhabitants, besides rice.

Beauty is rare in Simoda, and there seems to be very few of the higher classes residing there. Some pretty girls were seen; but the married women in Japan disfigure themselves by blacking their teeth with fine betel nut, and shaving their eyebrows. This is done that no one may be tempted by their beauty after marriage. An unnecessary precaution; for, like all women who mature early, they fail rapidly. The gross immorality and disgusting immodesty among the lower order of the people, exceeds everything of the kind to be met with in any other part of the world.

The laboring classes are half or entirely naked all the time—'weather permitting,' of course.—Women may be seen bathing in the streets, in front of their own doors, in an entire state of nudity; and there are two bath-houses at Simoda where the sexes bathe indiscriminately—disregarding entirely all decency, and throwing the fashionable frequenters of Rockaway and Newport quite into the shade. The dress of the women of Japan is, by no means, to be commended either for its elegance, gracefulness, or propriety. It consists, separately, of body and skirt, both of which are open. The former falls loosely from the shoulders, at times partially exposing the bust in front, or on the side. The latter is very narrow, and drawn tightly around the waist and hips, leaving an opening at the side, only about half doubling. This confinement of the hips, added to the sandals that are worn, rendering the gait in walking extremely awkward. The hair, however, is arranged in the most artistic style, which, if it could be once seen by a Parisian coiffeur, would doubtless supersede the Chinois, Imperatrice, or any other most in vogue. In their houses, gardens, streets, and persons, the Japanese are cleanly. Concubinage is common in Japan. Besides a wife—who is always the mistress of the family—every man who can afford it seems to have from one to five or six concubines—depending upon his means or inclination—who are bought from their parents while young. These creatures do not of course, either black their teeth or shave their eyebrows, and are often quite comely. They are made to perform the duties of maid servants, and are frequently, through jealousy, very cruelly treated. At Simoda, this class appeared to admire the foreigners very much, and were, in consequence, often ordered out of their sight.

There are a number of temples near Simoda, and attached to each is a graveyard. At one of these, situated near a village, there is a place set apart for Americans. Here Dr. Hamilton was buried, being laid by the side of two others who died on the second visit of the ships.

There do not appear to be any tombs with mounds over them, scattered about the country, in Japan as in China. But the Japanese bury within an enclosure, generally if not always in the vicinity of a temple. Each grave has its appropriate stone, as with us, and by many of them are evergreens set in vases or joints of bamboo, containing water, which seem to be the immortals of the Japanese. Cups of fresh water are also set by the graves, and to these birds of dazzling plumage and delightful song come and drink. The graves of the Americans were not forgotten!

THE MINIE RIFLE.—There is no longer a doubt that this weapon is destined to play a most important part in all future games of war.—With a bayonet attached, it is made to combine this necessary fixture of the musket, with far more than the ordinary precision of the common rifle. It is almost as much a branch of the artillery as of the infantry service, as its range at 1,000 yards can positively be relied on. In fact, it carries a ball as far as the best eyesight can distinguish any object suitable for its mark. Its bore has the usual rifle twist. Its bullet is in the form of an egg, and hollow towards its base. To this base a piece of wedge-shaped iron is firmly attached, and the projectile is complete. On the explosion of the powder, the iron wedge is driven into the ball, which, of course, expands its size, making a thick flange around its entire diameter.

The grand object that riflemen have always been most anxious to attain—a tight-fitting ball, seems in this way to be reached as perfectly as possible. The whole power of the powder is obtained, and an accuracy and range once thought fabulous, are the result.

A great portion of the Allies' success in the Crimea against large odds, is attributed to this great improvement in fire-arms, and all the British troops now proceeding to the seat of war, are to be armed with it. It picks off artillery men at a distance of from a fourth to a half mile, with great effect, and mows down an opposing force like the rapid discharge of grape and canister.

We have yet heard nothing of its introduction into our own army, or that its manufacture has been commenced at our own armories, or indeed that our Ordnance Department has made any examination or report on the subject. Uncle Sam must keep his eyes open.—[Columbian & Great West.]

There was once a clergyman in New Hampshire, noted for his long sermons and indolent habits. 'How is it,' said a man to a neighbor, 'that Parson —, the laziest man living, writes those interminable sermons?' 'Why,' said the other, 'he probably gets to writing, and is too lazy to stop.'