

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY

NO. 34.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1862.

VOL. XI.

## FAITH.

An angel came from her far, bright home,  
Wrapt in the robes that the moonbeams wear;  
Her hand was white as the lily leaves;  
The light of her eye was the soul of prayer.  
She ever smiled, but her sweet lips wore  
A strange expression that was not mirth,  
A pleading beauty, that seemed to draw  
The gaze's heart from the thoughts of earth.  
And much they wondered who saw her pass,  
That her shining sandals never bore  
A stain from the sod it lightly trod,  
And dirt clung not to the robe she wore.

'Twas strange;—she flashed like a gleam of light  
Thro' the drear abode of shame and woe,  
To lay her hand on the outcast's brow,  
And breathe in his ear a whisper low;  
And lines of pain from his face would fade;  
His eyes would fill with an eager thought;  
And his pale lips would part to breathe  
Some low, child prayer that his mother taught.

And then, away to the cheerless home  
Where age and indigence toiled for bread,  
Where the widow's eyes looked wildly down  
On the dear, dear ones that must be fed;  
And oh! if the niggard wage should fall,  
"What shall I do, if they pay me no?"  
The angel calmly smiled,  
And, softly whispering, told her "What."  
Her pale cheek flushed with a sudden start,  
Tho' the tear-drop gleamed there all the while;  
The angel passed, but the widow's heart  
Mirrored forever her holy smile.

And still, the garments around her hung  
Won no stain from the touch of clay;  
And still, the smile that her pure lip wore  
Beautiful shone as the early day;  
And would ye see her, the angel Faith,  
When life seems dark to your tear-dim'd eyes,  
Ye may catch a glimpse of her snow-white hand,  
Pointing aloft to the far, bright skies.  
S. E. CARMICHAEL.

## REMARKS

By President BRIGHAM YOUNG, Tabernacle,  
January 19, 1862.

REPORTED BY G. D. WATT.

I was sorry for an expression made by one of our officials, in relation to the late killing of three thieves. He considered that they were dealt with by mob violence. Our officers of the law are provided with means to defend themselves against those who would slay them. The three persons that were lately killed were notorious thieves, and resisted the officers in the discharge of their duty. I thank God that our officers will not suffer themselves to be shot down by notorious scoundrels. [The congregation said "Amen."] If there are any who sympathize with thieves, I want to know who they are, and let them be cut off from the church. There has been enough said to such characters, and they must quit such practices. I say, if they will not reform, I wish they would resist the officers, and then there is an end of them and of their depredations upon the honest citizens of Utah.

The best people in the world are in this Territory, and yet there is not another community, according to our numbers, so infested by thieves as we are. Their depredations are perpetrated with such impunity and bare-faced effrontery that it is almost impossible for me to keep a decent handkerchief. Some women, when they come into my house to work, if they can steal a few handkerchiefs, or pillow cases, or this, or that, and make up a small bundle, they sack it and go. If you should leave an ax, a wagon wheel, a spade, or any thing of that kind in the canyon, when you go for it, it has been stolen.

I have no fellowship for a man that will bail out a thief, for he will go to stealing as soon as he is out. Talk about a thief's keeping company with a girl! If there is a woman in this Territory that would keep company with such an infernal scoundrel, I hope she will speedily make her exit to some other country.

Let the people in this Territory be righteous, and we are safe from all the powers of Satan and from all the evil powers of this earth. But for thieves, cut-throats, liars, adulterers, and every foul and wicked person that can be brought out to mingle with this community, I am sick and tired of it. It is time to cleanse the inside of the platter, and if a United States official says it is mob law, let him say so until he is tired. We will learn men not to resist the officers in this Territory, while they are in the discharge of their duty; and let me here say to the Presiding Bishop, if he knows of any Bishop who sympathize with those thieves who have infested our community, report him and we will remove him. And I say to the Bishops, if you find any in your Wards who sympathize with a person who has been guilty of highway robbery and has fallen by the hand of justice, try them for their fellowship.

I mourn not that a thief is killed, but that any human being would so far debase himself, as to become a mean, low, degraded thief. No matter if it is your husband, your father, your brother, your child, if he should fall by the hand of justice for stealing, and resisting the officers of the law to persist in wickedness, have no sympathy for the evil doer. If any of my family should be guilty of stealing, I shall request them to leave my house never to enter it again; I would not cover over their iniquity, but I would expose it, and deal with the sympathiser, should they by the strong arm of justice be levelled to the dust. I would disown them. If a child or relative of mine forsakes the gospel, the holy priesthood, his God, and the kingdom of God, farewell to that child or relative, whether near or distant. I own none as relatives, only those who love and serve our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Every one that belongs to my Father's house, I own; I love them, I delight in their society, no matter whether they are poor or rich, learned or unlearned, if they observe the laws of the kingdom of God and live according to it.

As br. Cox observed this morning, let us be sure to build up the kingdom of God, for in doing this we build up ourselves. In the early history of this church, Joseph Smith was accused of being a speculator. So far as I am concerned, I never denied being a speculator, for in one sense of the word it is one of the greatest speculations ever entered in on by man. In building up the kingdom of God I am decidedly for self, and so are you. If you wish to obtain wealth, power, glory, excellency, and exaltation of every kind, be for God and truth, and he will give to you more than your hearts can conceive of. We are not going to be satisfied with a few paltry pica-yuns. We are not going to be satisfied with a mere pre-emption right on the soil in this Territory. Should the government grant to every head of a family six hundred and forty acres of land, and to each wife and child their portion, as was done in Oregon Territory, that would give to me and to my sons and daughters quite a scope of country, and the whole people would swallow up all the land in this Territory. But shall we be satisfied with that? No, I am going to have a larger pre-emption than the Territory of Utah. In a few years this Territory will not contain my own posterity. In twenty years from now this spacious hall will not hold them, and in twenty years more they will more than fill this Territory. I cannot put up with this small possession.

I have always said to the thieves, wait until I tell you to steal. The first thing I mean to take is the State of Missouri, and then I shall not be satisfied; next I shall want the State of Illinois. All this Territory, Missouri, and Illinois are not going to be sufficient territory for Heber and me, to say nothing of brs Wells, Taylor, Woodruff, and all the faithful brethren. "For thy waste and thy desolate places, and the land of thy destruction, shall even now be too narrow by reason of the inhabitants, and they that swallowed thee up shall be far away. And the children which thou shalt have, after thou has lost the other, shall say again in thine ears, The place is too straight for me; give place to me that I may dwell. Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thine habitations; spare not, lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes; for thou shalt break forth on the right hand, and on the left; and thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited." In fine, I am not going to be satisfied until the Saints possess the whole earth, to the glory of God. There is no way to glorify our God and Father, but to glorify ourselves; and there is no way to happily and glorify ourselves, only by keeping his commandments. Let us be one with the Father, with the Son, and with one another, being of one heart and of one mind.

Do not steal a horse, for it costs more to hide it than it is worth. Do not steal Gov. Dawson's blankets and beaver robe. I understand that the officers have found the stolen blankets and robe. Those thieves also stole some eight hundred dollars in money from a hard working man; I hope the officers will also find that. The officers have been diligent in arresting the marauders, and in recovering the stolen property; but I wish it distinctly understood that this has been done solely to magnify the law in the preservation of rights.

One of our friends tells us that he is afraid we shall have trouble. I told him that we were not afraid of it in the least, so long as we serve God and keep his commandments. The Lord has already once overruled the great power and supreme excellency of the military skill of those who were our enemies, and caused them to waste their strength in walking up and down Ham's Fork, and to eat mule meat to sustain their lives, and placed them in a constant state of fear and dread. They saw a few men in the mountains cutting fence poles, or fire wood, and they dared not send out a

company to guard in the money that was sent to pay them. "Come in," cried the officer, "for God's sake, for the 'Mormons' are around."

It is said that one of the members of Congress, confident of the great military ability of the officers and the bravery of the army they commanded at Bull's Run, rode out in his buggy expecting to shout with the rest in the exultations of victory. According to report, this member of Congress was a brave man, tied his horse at a respectable distance, and repaired to an eminence to see the fight. When the "Booby Run" commenced, he made for his buggy, but to his consternation found it appropriated. Now this member of Congress was not only brave, but fleet on foot, for it is said that he arrived in the city of Washington an hour and thirty minutes before his horse and buggy. He won laurels at what I call the "Booby Run."

I cannot be intimidated by saying that there is trouble ahead for us from the government of the United States, so long as righteousness shall prevail among the people of God, even should they be so unwise as to again attempt to oppress us.

Let every man in this Territory be a vigilant officer, and when a thief is found in the act of stealing, take him dead or alive. There is one trait in our officers that I delight in, and that is, they will not stand to be shot down by a set of scoundrels. Let every man be vigilant to frown down iniquity wherever it shows itself, and suffer it not to gain a foothold in our country.

We are about to constitutionally organize a State government, and to again petition for admission into the family of States, to secure to ourselves the inalienable rights of American citizens. This we do to please ourselves and our God. If we can please our heavenly Father, our elder brother Jesus Christ, and the holy angels and the saints that have lived and died, and please ourselves in righteousness, we then ask no odds of all hell and their abettors. And if armies are again sent here they will find the road up Jordan a hard road to travel. As for us, we will honor and preserve inviolate the Constitution of our country, as we ever have.

I was lately looking over the Constitution we framed for a State government six years ago. It is very near as we want it now. We wish a Constitution that is republican. In it treason is stated to be one of the highest crimes in any government, and to consist in levying war on this State. Who has done this? James Buchanan has, and so have those who associated with him, in sending an army here; and the very great majority of the priests and people said amen. They are as much traitors as ever lived on this earth, and the day will come when justice will be meted out to them. They made war on the loyal citizens of this Territory; and if they again make war upon us, I know not what the Lord may do. We will try to do what the Lord wants us to do.

I am for scourging out the ungodly and all who work iniquity among this people. If our laws are not stringent enough to do this, we will put a little more bayberry into the composition or a little oak root bark to make it a little more stringent. Those who are against the kingdom of God must suffer. Those who give way to unhallowed practices would destroy the kingdom of God from the earth, and I disown all such, whether they are of my family or not, and I will declare, by and by, that I never knew them, as Jesus will also say. They do not belong to me; they are not of my blood and kin. "But, father, do you not remember that we were born at such a time and in such a place?" No matter, you belong to another kingdom; you cannot come here, we do not wish your society.

I can tell all the world that we mean to sustain the Constitution of the United States and all righteous laws. We are not by any means traitors, secessionists, nor abolitionists. We are neither negro-drivers nor negro-worshippers. We belong to the family of heaven, and we intend to walk over every unrighteous and unholy principle, and view everybody and everything as it is before God, and put everything in its place.

A good house-wife, whether she possesses much or little, will have a place for everything she has in the house, and make her house orderly and comfortable, and everything when wanted can be found in its place. So we will adjust ourselves according to the lawful doings of the nation, and will not secede from our government; neither will we be traitors to Jesus Christ, through ungodly rulers, but we will take the privilege to chasten them and guide them into the path of right, if they will be led therein; this we will do fearlessly and perfectly regardless of consequences, for if God is for us it matters little who are against us.

It seems that the people ought to see that the Lord dictates, guides and directs; that if a people are blessed, they are blessed of the Lord; and that if we exalt him and his king-

dom, love him, serve him, and build up Zion upon the earth, we are sure to be exalted and possess the things we desire, if our affections are centered in God and truth. "Therefore let no man glory in man: for all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours; and ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's."

God bless the humble and the righteous, and may He have compassion upon us because of the weakness that is in our nature. And considering the great weakness and ignorance of mortals, let us have mercy upon each other. How it would rejoice my heart to see the most forward, young and old, in this community forsake their evil doings and seek to do right; but if they will not do this, I cannot fellowship them. My constant prayer is for the Lord to increase the righteous and righteousness in the land, and waste away the ungodly, that the power of the government may pass into the hands of the just. May God soon grant this sight to our eyes. Amen.

## Petrified Indian Eyes.

We have recently received through the kindness of a friend at Arica, Peru, a quantity of petrified Indian eyes, taken from the Indian burying-grounds in that neighborhood, which are probably as great a curiosity in their way as has ever come to light. The ball of the eye is exceedingly perfect, displaying the pupil and other parts very distinctly. It is apparently of a hard, horny substance, and peels off in thin, transparent flakes. The face of the eye presents a reddish hue with yellow circles, and when reflected in the light it becomes brilliantly illuminated.

The back part is of a bright, glossy, yellow tinge, looking much like damaged pearl, but when the outer flakes are taken off the entire eye becomes the color of bright amber, which it is easily mistaken for. These eyes are found at times loose inside the skulls, and at other times on the ground of the cave or grave, having fallen out after becoming dried up.

On reference to written books of Peru, we find that Trezier, who visited the coast in 1712, describes the "Huacas," or ancient tombs at Hilo and Arica, where the bodies were found entire with clothes on, and frequently surrounded by gold and silver ornaments. The graves are described as being dug in the sand about six feet in depth, and inclosed with a wall of dry stones, covered with cane rods, over which a layer of earth and sand is spread.—[Panama Star.]

## About Lying.

The Rev. Dr. McLeod was proceeding from the manse of D— to church, to open a new place of worship. As he passed slowly and gravely through the crowd gathered about the doors, an elderly man, with the peculiar kind of wig known in that district, bright, smooth, and of a reddish brown, accosted him. "Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you." "Well, Duncan," says the venerable doctor, "can ye not wait till after worship?" "No, Doctor, I must speak to you, for it is a matter on my conscience." Oh, since it is a matter of conscience, tell me what it is; but be brief, Duncan, for time presses." "The matter is this, Doctor: Ye see the clock yonder on the face of the new church. Well, there is no clock really there—nothing but the face of a clock. There is no truth in it, but only once in twelve hours. Now, it is in my mind very wrong and quite against my conscience, that there should be a lie on the face of the house of the Lord."

"Duncan, I will consider the point. But I am glad to see you looking so well; you are not young now; I remember you for many years; and what a fine head of hair you have still!" "Eh, Doctor, you are joking now; it is long since I have had any hair." "Oh, Duncan, Duncan, are you going into the house of the Lord with a lie upon your head?" This settled the question; and the Doctor heard no more of the lie upon the face of the clock.

## Wasatch County.

We have news from this newly organized county, and among the rest we are informed that George W. Bean is the nominee for Representative to the State Assembly. The gentlemen nominated for select men, are James Duke, Thomas Todd and John Van Waggoner, and for sheriff, John Hamilton.

Mr. J. V. Long, at the Historian's office, has letters for the following persons, which have been left with him for delivery:

Maren K. Carlson, Susan Gailsh, Alfred Hains, H. Meredith, Joseph Sae pherd, W. H. Seamons.