

# THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

NUMBER 21.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1857.

VOLUME VII.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

PAGE 161.—Celebration of July 24 in Kaysville—Impatience—History of Joseph Smith.  
PAGE 162.—History of Joseph Smith Continued—Remarks by Elder P. O. Angel, July 19.  
PAGE 163.—Elder Angel's Remarks, concluded—Remarks by Elder D. Fulmer, July 19—Discourse by Elder Amasa Lyman, July 19—Sagar Mills—Gough on Cold Water—Preaching and Phylisying.  
PAGE 164.—Remarks by Pres. Brigham Young, July 19—Quaker Marriage—Item.  
PAGE 165.—Editorial: Election Tickets—Bring in your Wool—A Fair Proposal and a few Plain Truths—Arrival—Flax and Hemp—Heavy Rain—Mr. W. M. Harram—Twenty-fourth of July in the Tops of the Mountains—Anecdote.  
PAGE 166.—Poetry: Song of the Bank—Remarks by Elder J. A. Young, July 19—True and False Economy.  
PAGE 167.—True and False Economy, concluded—The Tendencies to Anarchy—Effects of Christian Civilization on Heathen Population—Effects of Color on Health—How to Pick Fruit—Large Sunk—Advertisements.  
PAGE 168.—Vomom of Serpents—A Good Wife—New Zealand—Boston Morality—Parents be Cauterul—Election Notice—Notice—Married—New Advertisements.

## Celebration of the 24th of July in Kaysville.

At the dawn of day the citizens were aroused from their slumbers by a discharge of ordnance from Captain Henderson's company of Infantry. Brass band with colors, in charge of Captain Owen Dinsdale, paraded the city, cheering the citizens with enlivening strains and marched to the residence of the marshal of the day, Rosel Hyde, where they partook of a sumptuous breakfast.

At an early hour the stringed band assembled at the residence of Captain Thomas Tidwell, where they partook of a repast, and in a carriage of four horses joined the brass band at the residence of the Honorable Samuel Henderson, where they entertained the assembled citizens with a variety of music suited to the occasion. Proceeding around the outskirts of the settlement, they drew up in front of the spacious bowery where the two bands alternately discoursed sweet music to the assembled multitude. The strangers who were present were gratified at beholding the good order and unity of feeling which prevailed.

The procession formed at 10 a.m. under the direction of the marshal, as follows:—

Brass band with colors, drawn in a carriage of four horses, accompanied by the committee of arrangements.

The mounted Mountain Rangers in uniform under command of Captain Robert Wilson.

Sixteen ladies mounted.

Thirty young men on horseback, under command of Major Harris.

The two ward schools, with banners, accompanied by their teachers.

Silver Greys, commanded by Captain Bair.

Mothers in Israel.

After marching through several of the streets the procession arrived at the Bowery, where they were seated by the marshal.

Ceremonies opened with prayer by Elder Bair.

Brass band played 'a life on the ocean wave.'

Oration by Elder P. W. Hosking of G. S. L. City.

Song by br. Thornley and company.

Short address by Elder Booth.

Song, 'Mountain dell,' by P. W. Hosking.

Brass band played, 'Isle of beauty.'

Benediction by Elder Squires.

The assembly partook of a dinner provided by the fair sisters of the ward.

Music by the bands.

## TOASTS.

Mountain Rangers—May they always be ready to defend the right. William Payne.

The social institutions of Utah—May they continue to operate until the world is regenerated.

Charles D. Evans.

Brigham Young—May the rays of eternal truth as revealed to him by the Holy Ghost, spread through the world, dispersing the clouds of ignorance and planting in the hearts of the honest the germ of endless lives.

P. W. H.

Zion—A beacon light to the world.

The afternoon was spent very agreeably, enlivened by songs, glees, &c.

Benediction by Elder Booth.

CHARLES D. EVANS, Reporter.

IMPATIENCE.—A little girl, not three years of age, while her father was engaged in family prayer, becoming no doubt weary at the length of the exercise, and happily recollecting how it always terminated, suddenly shouted out, "Amen." After waiting a moment or two and observing that this proved ineffectual, she repeated with more emphasis, "Amen." By this time a smile was creeping over her father's countenance, and noticing that he hesitated a little, and betrayed a manifest effort to proceed with his devotion, she pleasantly added, "Pa, can't you say it?" It is needless to say that the length of the prayer was much shortened.—[Newark Advertiser.]

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## HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

APRIL, 1844.

I made the following reply:

"THE GLOBE.

"The wise shall inherit glory, but shame shall be the promotion of fools."—[Solomon's Proverbs.]

In the daily Globe of March 14th, Mr. Blair notices my 'Views on the powers and policy of our Government,' under the head of 'A new

advocate for a national bank,' with remarks and extracts. As it does not bespeak a gentleman to tell all he knows, nor indicate wisdom to murmur at the oddities of men, I rarely reply to the many remarks, sayings and speculations upon me and my plans, which seem to agitate the world, for like the showers upon the verdure of the earth, they give me vigor, beauty, and expansion; but when a man occupies a station in his country which ought to be honored as an exaltation, which ought to be sustained with dignity, and which should be filled by a friend and a patriot of the nation, too wise to be cozened by counterfeit principles, too great to blur his fame with sophistry, too proud to stoop to the vanity that is momentarily wasting the virtue of the government, and too good to act the hypocrite to accumulate wealth, or to frustrate the ends and aims of justice—I feel it my duty to bring forth the truth that the man and his measures, if right may be sustained; and if wrong, may be rebuked.

Without reference to men, parties, or precedents, the plan of banking suggested in my 'Views,' is assumed upon the all-commanding, and worthily considered, omnipotent petition of the people, and whether as a 'fiscal agent,' 'great financier, prophet, priest, or king,' I act wisely and righteously, so as to answer their virtuous prayers, without fear, favor, or partiality, and produce union, give satisfaction to twenty millions of freemen, rather than sport with their holy supplications to boost a few hungry, crafty, hypocritical demagogues into office to gamble for the 'loaves and fishes,' no matter whether the game is played upon the tables of the living or the coffins of the dead, or whether I raise the honor and credit of the nation above the little, picayune, cramped, narrow minded schemes of the dominant, undominant, and would be dominant parties, cliques, knots and factions; or whether, like the venerable fathers, I launch my new ship into the great ocean of existence, and, like them, luckily bring relief to the oppressed, is all the same, so long as the people are honored as noble in their patriotism and almighty in their majesty, vox populi vox Dei.

But it is extraneous, irrelevant and kick shawing to connect me or any part of my 'Views on the powers and policy of the Government' with Mr. Clay, Mr. Webster, Mr. Adams, Mr. Benton, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Van Buren, or any of their galvanic cronies—what have they done to benefit the people? The simple answer is—nothing but draw money from the treasury. It is entirely too late in the age of this republic to clarify a Harry of the West, deify a Daniel of the East, quidify a Quincy of the whigs, or bigify a Benton of the democrats, leaving Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren such fair samples of bogus-democracy, that he that runs may read. As the beautiful excellence of a head may be a desideratum only remedied by the 'excelsior' of the brain, so a great man ought to exhibit his wisdom by his liberality to the unfortunate among men as a token of philanthropy, unbounded by party lines, unfettered by chain cable opinions and untrammelled by cast iron rules. Why slur the noble project of letting the prisoners go free by petition? It is sanctioned by ancient custom; it is the counsel of God and would be the only visible testimony to the world that this realm is what it professes to be, a Government of liberty!

Heaven, earth, and hell know that the penitentiaries of the several States are a disgrace to the United States, and a stink in the nostrils of the Almighty. And the county and city prisons are still worse. Unfortunate men, and in nine cases out of ten innocent, are hurled into prison by corrupted judges, suborned witnesses, or ungodly men who gamble themselves into Congress, into legislatures, into courts, into churches, and into notice and power and then damn their friends and fellow beings to prison, wretchedness and ruin. And in ninety and nine cases out of a hundred the prisoners are treated meaner than dogs, half starved to put money into the pockets of speculators, fed upon unwholesome provisions, whipped without mercy and even murdered with impunity. Look at the beastly conduct of the female in Auburn State Prison, N. Y. Remember a man was whipped to death, not long since in Alton Penitentiary, Illinois; and it is not uncommon to lacerate with the 'rope's end' thirty men at once in the parish prisons of New Orleans, so that the voice of reason now cries from the vast numbers of prisons and the multiplying number of prisoners in the United States for relief; and the death like groans from cells, bastilles, castles, and cursed holes throughout the whole earth, is ascending up into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth to be avenged of such cruelty. And when great men in high places see a Governor Reynolds shoot out his own brains with a rifle, or gaze upon the havoc made by the bursting of a 'great gun' among the 'executives' of the nation, then know ye, the hour of his judgment is come!

The United States is the boasted land of 'liberty,' where 'these truths are held self evident'—that 'ALL men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are life, LIBERTY and the pursuit of happiness;' but at the same time, in the face of these truths, slavery is tolerated by law, imprisonment is tolerated by law, and

murder is tolerated by law, and even fifteen thousand free citizens are exiled from one State to another, and the General Government has no power (according to the opinions of Van Buren and Benton) to redress the wrong.

O Queen Victoria, and ye lords and commons of Great Britain, what think ye of a Republican Government?—and how do you imagine your daughter will come out in her attempt at equal rights and reigning in righteousness? Pshaw! (will they answer) your coffers are robbed with impunity; your citizens are mobbed, and driven like chaff from the threshing floor, and the government controlled by a set of money gambling, chicken hearted, public fed cowards, cannot redress you! Ask the reigning sovereigns of Europe, Africa and Asia, what they think of the boasted Republic in America, and will they not laugh in the face of the whole world, and taunt the United States by exclaiming, Ah, ha! ah, ha!

If there is any power in a Republican Government, in a real case of necessity, you have failed to find just men to exercise it. Party spirit cuts the cords of union; patronage veils the face of justice and bribery closes the lips of honor, and when the wicked rule the people mourn.

Perhaps it may be said, the government has been adequate to the calls of justice, and I answer, if it has, it was because the officers in authority considered their honor and the rights of the people paramount to patronage, pelf and popularity!

They were patriots who carried out the poet's explanation of true greatness:

'A wit's a feather and a chief's a rod,  
But an honest man's the noblest work of God.'

It is said that 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh,' and when men are called 'quadrupeds,' and ridicule occupies the place of reason, and the virtue, dignity, honor, power, and majesty of the people seem to be buried in rubbish, covered with dust, mildewed with fog, tainted with treachery, burlesqued by blackguards, or humbled by debauchees, it is high time for humanity to exclaim, 'How has the gold become dim and where has the glory departed?'

The only suggestion worthy of commendation relative to a national bank, in Mr. Blair's remarks, is, that the mother bank should be located at Nauvoo.

This is correct, for Nauvoo as a city, collectively or individually, cannot be reproached with dishonor, crime, corruption or bribery. Neither has a Swartout or Price mingled his millions with the majesty of monarchs by walking out of the unvalled and ungated Nauvoo. The blood of commodores and congress men, shed by the heaven-daring, hell-begotten, earth-disgracing practice of duelling, has never stained the virtuous soil or city of Nauvoo. Nor does a slave raise his rusting fetters and chains, and exclaim, 'O liberty, where are thy charms?' Wisdom, freedom, religion, and virtue, like light, love, water and air, 'spread undivided and operate unspent' in the beloved Nauvoo, while the gay world and great politicians may sing, and even the 'great Globe' itself may chime the melodious sounds:

Hail, Columbia, 'free and equal,'  
Lo, the Saints, the Mormons, bless yel  
Felt thy glory most severely,  
When Missouri gave them jesse.

Hail, Columbia, 'free and equal,'  
Negro slaves, like common cattle,  
Bought and sold for cash at auction;  
Prayers and chains together rattle!

Hail, Columbia, 'free and equal,'  
'Liberty,' as patriots won it,  
Crown'd the 'head' of freemen's money;  
Now the goddess sits upon it!

Hail, Columbia, 'free and equal,'  
'Gold and silver' is thy 'tender,'  
Treasury notes (aside from Biddle)  
Foreign loans and fallen splendor!

As the 'world is governed too much' and as there is not a nation or dynasty, now occupying the earth, which acknowledges Almighty God as their lawgiver, and as, 'crowns won by blood, by blood must be maintained,' I go emphatically, virtuously, and humanely for a THEO-DEMOCRACY, where God and the people hold the power to conduct the affairs of men in righteousness. And where liberty, free trade, and sailor's rights, and the protection of life and property shall be maintained inviolate for the benefit of ALL. To exalt mankind is nobly acting the part of a God; to degrade them is meanly doing the drudgery of the devil. 'Unitas, libertas, caritas esto perpetua!'

With the highest sentiments of regard for all men, I am an advocate of unadulterated freedom. JOSEPH SMITH.

Tuesday, 16.—Rode out to br. Greenwood's, but he was not returned. 5 p.m. had a long talk with Chauncey L. Higbee and Esq. Marr, in front of my house, and read to them Dr. A. B. Williams' and Mr. M. G. Eaton's affidavits before Esq. Wells.

The Twelve Apostles met in council. Wednesday, 17.—Rode out with br. H. C. Kimball and William Clayton to the steamboat landing. Remainder of the day at home.

Thursday, 18.—9 a.m., went into general council until noon and introduced J. W. Cool-

idge, D. S. Hollister, and added L. Wight's name.

While at dinner I made mention of the report that Foster, Higbee, &c., were paying some one's board at my table so as to catch something against me, so that if the report is true they may have something to carry back.

2 to 5 1/2 p.m. in council.  
At 6 p.m., B. Young, W. Richards, J. Taylor, G. A. Smith, H. C. Kimball, W. Woodruff, of the Twelve Apostles; A. Cutler, S. Bent, G. W. Harris, A. Johnson, W. Marks, of the city council; C. C. Rich, A. Lyman, of the High Council; W. W. Phelps, N. K. Whitney, John Smith, J. M. Bernhisel, Joseph Fielding, G. J. Adams, E. Snow, R. Cahoon, J. W. Coolidge, John Scott, J. D. Lee, Levi W. Hancock, S. Williams, Jos. Young, J. P. Greene, J. D. Parker, A. McRae, G. D. Watt, and W. Clayton held a council and unanimously cut off Robert D. Foster, Wilson Law, William Law, and Jane Law, of Nauvoo; and Howard Smith, of Scott county, Illinois, from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints for unchristianlike conduct and their names were published in the Times and Seasons.

Friday, 19.—A company of about 80 Saints arrived.

In the evening rode to the upper steam boat landing.

Saturday, 20.—Emma started for St. Louis to purchase goods.

I rode out with Dr. Bernhisel and my boys Frederick and Alexander to the prairie, which is now very green.

Elders B. Young and W. Woodruff rode to Lima and spent the night with Father Morley.

Sunday, 21.—At home; rainy day; a meeting at the stand; Elder Erastus Snow preached "On the Law of Nature."

Elders Young and Woodruff attended a conference and preached to the Saints in Lima, where 26 Elders volunteered to go out preaching.

Elder Kimball attended a conference at Ramus.

Monday, 22.—All night lightning, thundering, raining with strong east wind, which continued through the day.

The river is very high; all the mills in the city stopped on account of the high water.

This morning a man who had put up at my house, told me he wanted to see me alone. I went into my room with him, when he told me he was a prophet of God, that he came from Vermont, and he prophesied that this government was about to be overthrown, and the kingdom which Daniel speaks of was about to be established somewhere in the west, and he thought in Illinois.

My brother William arrived from New Jersey with some 40 or 50 Saints. I spent some time with him in the evening.

Elders Young and Woodruff started for Nauvoo, but on account of a tremendous storm of hail and rain they were glad to take shelter at brother William Draper's, where they spent the night.

Tuesday, 23.—From 9 to 12 a general meeting of citizens friendly to my election was held in the hall to elect a delegate to go to the Baltimore convention, to be held on the first Monday in May. D. S. Hollister was elected.

From 3 to 5 p.m. again assembled, and many speeches were made, &c., and appointed the second Monday in May to hold a State convention at Nauvoo.

In the evening visited Agnes, my brother Carlos' widow, and Dr. Richards, with Hyrum.

Wednesday, 24.—Rode up to the steam boat landing, where we found Elder J. M. Grant, who introduced me to Judge William Richards of New Jersey; took him to brother Winchester's.

In the evening brother Ezra Thayer, Dr. Richards and Dr. Williams were in my room, and a man who boarded at the Masonic Hall; at their request, I gave them a history of the Laws' proceedings in part, in trying to make a difficulty in my family, &c.

Gave recommendations to Elders Amasa Lyman and D. S. Hollister.

Thursday, 25.—Emma returned from St. Louis.

A brother who works in the St. Louis Gazette office came up at the same time, and wanted to know by what principle I got so much power?—how many inhabitants and armed men we had? &c. I told him I obtained power on the principles of truth and virtue, which would last when I was dead and gone, &c.

In general council from 10 till 12, and from 2 to 5, when they adjourned sine die, after appointing a State convention to meet in Nauvoo, on 17th May. The council then dispersed to go abroad in the nations.

Thursday, 25.—Instructed Dr. Richards to make out a writ of habeas corpus, for Mr. Jeremiah Smith of Iowa, who was expecting to be arrested by the U. S. marshal, for getting money which was due him, as he says, at Washington.

A play on rational amusement was to commence this evening, but a most tremendous shower of rain and large hail from the S. W. commenced about 6 p.m., which prevented it. The small creeks rose over four feet high, overflowed their banks, sweeping away fences and doing considerable damage.

The Mississippi river is higher at this place than ever known by the oldest inhabitant. Friday, 26.—At home.