

UNCLE SAM AND HIS NEPHEWS.

O poor Uncle Sam!
You know Uncle Sam?
If you do not, you ought to,
For most people now do;
And if you e'er mean to,
You'd better be quick,
For he's very sick,
And may soon cut his stick.
He's a strapping tall fellow, but yet he's not jolly,
And he's neither merry nor melancholy,
Nor cheerful nor sad;
But sometimes he is glad,
And sometimes he is mad.
He's oftenest seen in a sweat and a stew,
As though he knew not what in conscience to do
With his troublesome nephews, a crowd of rude boys,
Who swagger and splutter and make a great noise,
As if quite determin'd to whip all creation,
And make of it one big American nation.
Some thought at one period that he'd live for ever,
But his system is said to be terribly shaky,
For it has been rack'd by afflictions most plaguy,
And he's suffering now from a high mountain fever.
As I hinted before, so the whispers run most,
Ere long Uncle Sammy will give up the ghost.

'Tis a sad thing to say, but, as brother and brother,
His nephews can't manage to love one another.
They ever are fill'd with the seeds of dissension,
There's ever among them some bone of contention.
They know the 'old boy' cannot stand it much longer,
And for his effects they most greedily hunger.
While for breath he doth grasp, while his life blood doth
linger,

They fret and they worry,
They're in such a hurry
His acres to grasp and his dollars to finger.
They quarrel outright,
And threaten to fight.
There's scribbling and scrawling,
And canting and drawing,
Such sneaking and crawling,
And pulling and hauling,
And shouting and bawling,
And squeaking and squalling,
And such caterwauling,
Such snarling and growling,
And yelling and howling,
That the whole canine race
Shrink away in disgrace.

Though the boys will thus quarrel, the rest will unite
On Young Sam in the mountains to spit out their spite.
Last summer they went to their Uncle and told him,
The longer he liv'd more they lov'd to behold him;
But Young Sam out in Utah was guilty of treason
Against his Old Uncle, and that without reason.

'Sam's done this and done that,
But what, we can't come at;
Though some write from there,
They'll stand up and swear
That treason black as night
Stalks forth in midday light.
The women he illuses,
And your officers abuses,
All the world knows the news,
And his ulterior views.
We've caught him a tripping,
Let's give him a whipping.
If let alone much longer,
And this is now his plot,
We guess, but can't tell, what
He'll do when he grows stronger.
You don't know, Uncle, how he's thrived
Since he from us out there was driven.
He's a stubborn lot of sons—
Brigham Young and the Mormons.
We fear he'll soon outstrip us;
Then, Uncle, won't he whip us!
O dear! what will become of us!
For you know well that some of us
Have treated him no better than we ought.

We own a little gull—
Of his houses he had built,
The property, the lands, the farms he'd bought,
We have robb'd him, some we've spoil'd,
And his daughters we've defil'd.
The worthiest sons he'd got,
We've taken and have shot;
He has not yet forgot
Haun's Mill and Carthage jail;
You'll know if he prevail.'

'Boys, did these sons do ill,
You were so quick to kill?
'No, Uncle, but they might have done,
And so 'tis well they're dead and gone.'
'And now, boys, why grow ye so warm?
Young Sam cannot have done you harm?'
'No, Uncle, 'tis just as you say;
He has not harm'd us, but he may.
This we're determin'd to prevent.'
'I see to go, boys, you are bent,
Whether or no you've my consent.
I, grudging, give it, or you'll be going
Off there some day without my knowing.
Now, boys, I'm getting old, and I want a little ease,
So get away to Utah, and do just as you please.'

One winter's day when Uncle was groaning with his
pains,
An express gallop'd up straight from his nephews on the
plains—
'Uncle, we got to Utah's borders,
And then we waited further orders.
Some time in counselling we spent,
But to no purpose, so we went
Up Ham's Fork and then
Down Ham's Fork again;
Like an ill-sitting hen,
Or hyena in a pen.
Rest we wouldn't,
For we couldn't.
At last to Fort Bridger we did go,

And camp'd in its ruins in the snow.
And where next to go we do not know.

Most severe is the cold,
As we had been told.
And oft in the night
We wake in a fright,
And we shiver and shake,
And dither and quake,
And wish Great Salt Lake
Were on t'other side hell,
And the Mormons as well.
The snow, frost and hail
Made our animals fail,
And our cattle stray'd off to good feed.

And some seventy wagons, as you may have learn'd,
By some chance or other caught fire and were burnt.
Uncle, this is a pickle indeed!

'Boys, did you not push through,
As you all meant to do?'

'Some wanted, Uncle, but the rest said nay,
For 'neath each sage brush, there a Mormon lay.
We fired at the rebels, but bullets won't hit them,
For, Uncle, we've not got a rifle to fit them.'

'Did they fire, boys?' 'No, Uncle, no.
They said—'This time we'll let you go.
But if ever you come on this errand again,
Before you get here you are all dead men.'

From Uncle we've not heard
A solitary word,
That you were coming here;
And if you persevere,
It plainly will appear
You're on a dirty job,
And we'll treat you as a mob.
They stood up like Saints, and they preach'd to us some,
And they told us to go back, like good boys, home,
For on such a shabby errand we ought never to have
come.

We curs'd and we swore,
We ripp'd and we tore,
And we told them very true,
We were sent out there by you.
Brigham Young we did not know
And to Salt Lake we would go.

If they oppos'd us, at an early date
We'd fight our way, and then exterminate,
And thousands more to help us would be sent.
At this they gave their feelings freer vent—
'To have officers forc'd on us by the bayonet and the
sword,

By the Gods we won't endure it, so depend upon our word.

As our fathers nobly stood
'Gainst the mother country's power,
So from this very hour
We'd sooner shed our blood

Than bow to you, as we were won't to do
In Illinois and in Missouri too.

The tie 'tween us you've broke—
It never shall be mended.
The bow key of our yoke
Has slipp'd—our thralldom's ended.

If Uncle has determin'd on this very foolish plan,
The Lord will fight our battles, and we'll help him all we
can.

If what you now propose to do should ever come to pass,
We'll burn up every inch of wood and every blade of
grass.

We'll throw down all our houses, every soul shall emigrate,
And we'll organize ourselves into a roving mountain
state.

Every move will make our vigor, like a ball of snow, in-
crease,
And we'll never sue to you, but you to us shall sue for
peace.

With the noise of this great contest all the world will soon
resound,
And whoever we may roll against, to powder will be
ground.

From the Missouri river through to California State
We'll dog you, and with torch and brand the country
desolate.

Naught but mountain wilds before us, naught but fire and
smoke behind us,
You may look for us till doomsday, but by heaven you'll
never find us.

Has Uncle ever counted what such a job will cost?
For the more you seek to find us, the more we will be
lost.

But though for us in vain you search the country round
about,
Where'er we wish to visit you, we'll surely find you out.
When you don't want to see us we'll be always hovering
round,

And if you try to shun us we'll on every hand abound,
And the more you try to lose us, all the more we will be
found.

You'll think Jordan is a hard road to travel on our track.
But we guess 'twill be a darn'd sight harder to travel
back.

When you're through with your wild fury,
Call and see us in Missouri;
Then you and your false adviser
Will learn Utah's been the wiser.'

Said Uncle—'O dear, what a fool I have been!
Who'd have thought Uncle Sam in his old age so green?
Why, never in my life before did I feel half so mean.
To think that these my nephews in this pickle should be
seen.

The world will say there's one new thing occur'd be-
neath the sun—

The Mormons whipp'd my soldiers and never fired a gun.
I remember the time
When I stood in my prime.

I was strong, I was hale,
And I never said fail,
And the old British Lion crouch'd down at my feet.

Now I'm weak, I am wan,
An infirm old man,

And this Young Mountain Lion I tremble to meet.
Boys, to save you from going I did all I could,
But you were so headstrong that go there you would.

To jump in this pickle you rashly began;
Jump out of it now in the best way you can.

You're past my control now,
So go ahead anyhow.

Do right or do wrong,
It cannot last long.

Go ahead, go ahead, do your best and your worst.
Fight in Utah, in Kansas, do all that you durst,
Do all that you can, let her rip, let her burst.
Go ahead, go ahead, go ahead every one,
Who has lov'd me the best 'twill be seen when I'm gone.'

JOHN JAKUES.

G. S. L. City, Jan. 23, 1858.

MASS MEETINGS.

MANTI,

FEBRUARY, 4, 1858.

The inhabitants of San Pete county assembled
in the Council House, Manti City, and adopted
the following resolutions:—

Resolved, that we regard the movements of
the present Administration, in sending their armed
legions into our midst, a violation of the Consti-
tution of the United States.

Resolved, that we fully approve of the Con-
stitutional and patriotic course pursued by his
Excellency Gov. Brigham Young, in taking
measures to intercept the progress of those un-
welcomed and unasked for invaders.

Resolved, that we fully approve of the resolu-
tions passed in the Legislative Assembly, endors-
ing and approving the acts of the Governor in re-
lation to the invading army, and we heartily
concur in the spirit and sentiments expressed in
the Memorial, adopted in the Legislative Assem-
bly, Jan 6, 1858.

Resolved, that we will not submit to any
officers appointed by the Administration, except
of our own choice, while our enemies are men-
acing our Territory.

Resolved, that we tender to his Excellency
Gov. Young our utmost exertions, our lives and
our fortunes for the defence of our rights, our
liberties, our wives and our children and that we
will no longer tamely submit to the abuses we
have heretofore received at the hands of a gov-
ernment whose duty it is to foster us as a parent
does his tender offspring.

Resolved, that we request the Government of
the United States to withdraw their armed forces
from our borders and cease to prosecute and
oppress an innocent people.

Resolved, that if the Government of the Uni-
ted States will bring to justice the murderers of
our Prophet and Patriarch, our fathers and our
friends, and pay us the millions they owe us, and
restore to us, all our just and constitutional
rights, then we will be more fully prepared to
look upon the present movements in a favorable
light.

Resolved, that we, as the sons of Revolu-
tionary parents will, rather, than see our avowed en-
emies inhabit and enjoy our houses, farms and
other property, burn and lay in waste our
entire possessions and trust in Israel's God, in
connection with our own exertions, for the sus-
tenance of ourselves and families.

Resolved, that we forward the foregoing to the
Editor for publication in the News.

Resolved, that the following persons (the com-
mittee) sign the resolutions in behalf of the
citizens of San Pete county, U. T:

WELCOME CHAPMAN,
JAMES RICHEY,
R. WILSON GLENN,
P. E. KOFFOD,
TORE THURSTON,
JAMES T. S. ALLRED,
JOHN EDMISTON,
PARLAN MCFARLIN,

JOHN EAGAR, Sec'y. Committee.

NORTH WILLOW CREEK,

Box ELDER COUNTY, Feb. 9, 1858.

The inhabitants of North Willow Creek, in
mass meeting assembled, unanimously adopted
the following resolutions, presented by their com-
mittee:

Resolved, that we do heartily approve of the
present course of his Excellency Governor
Brigham Young, fully believing that he is direct-
ed by the spirit of our forefathers, in his untir-
ing efforts to preserve the glorious Constitution
of the United States from the corrupting touch
of political demagogues.

Resolved, that his Excellency's Message of
Dec. 15, 1857, to the Legislative Assembly of
Utah Territory, is fraught with sound constitu-
tional doctrine, and we fully approve of the
course of that Honorable body, as manifested in
the resolutions dated Dec. 21, in relation to the
Message and official course of Governor Young.

Resolved, that Brigham Young is the man of
our choice as Governor of Utah Territory and
Superintendent of Indian Affairs, for we have
fully realized his laudable efforts to preserve the
peace and ameliorate the condition of the various
Indian tribes within our borders.

Resolved, that we unitedly hold our lives and
property in readiness to uphold his Excellency in
his present course to preserve our constitutional
rights.

Resolved, that, before our enemies shall en-
joy our peaceful homes, as they have done here-
tofore, we will utterly destroy them by commit-
ting them to the flames.

Resolved, that the foregoing resolutions be
forwarded for publication in the 'Deseret News.'

SALMON WARNER,
DOWNT HARDING,
JOSEPH L. LISH,
WILLIAM BRADBURY,
WILLIAM M. DALTON,
WILLIAM BREWERTON,
JOHN ROBINSON,
GEORGE W. WARD,
JACOB LUNDEL,

ALFRED CORDON, Pres., Committee.

THOS. R. HAWKINS, Sec'y.

Sammy went to see his grandfather, a pious
old gentleman, who was wont to discuss much to
young Samuel upon divine things. The lad,

while taking a ride one day in his grandfather's
carriage, after sitting for a moment in silence, in-
quired: 'Is God everywhere?' 'Yes, my child.'
'Is he in this carriage?' 'Certainly he is.' 'Then
all I've got to say, he's having a splendid ride.'—
The grandfather lifted his spectacles, looked at
Sammy, touched up the horses, and said not a
word.

Seventeenth Quorum

Will meet at the residence of H. B. Clawson on the
evening of Saturday, 20th inst., at half-past six. A
punctual attendance requested.

H. B. CLAWSON, Acting Sen. Pres.

NOTICE.

The members of the twenty eighth quorum of Seven-
ties will continue their meetings as usual on the second
and fourth Saturdays of each month, at seven o'clock
p.m., in the 14th Ward School-house. A punctual attend-
ance is requested from those who reside in the city and
vicinity.—By order of

JOSEPH HORNE, President.

JAMES STANDING, Clerk.

Married:

In Spanish Fork city, Jan. 21, 1858, by Elder A. R.
Thurber, Mr. WILLIAM CREER and Miss SARAH JANE
MILLER.

Also, by the same, at the same time and place, Mr.
JOHN BANKS and Miss MARY CREER.

In this city, on the 31st ult., by Pres. Brigham Young,
Mr. AMOS MILTON MUSSEY and Miss ANN LEAVER,
both of this city.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CASH PAID

FOR Buck, Elk, Sheep and Antelope
SKINS; Tents, Wagon covers, Sacks, Sheets or
any kind of cotton cloth, by J. H. Thomas, at C. Olive's,
tailor, East Temple street. 501

STRAYED.

FROM North Canyon Ward last fall,
a Texas OX, brindle and white, some white in
face, branded J on left rump, four or five years old.
Whoever will give information that will lead to his re-
covery shall be rewarded.

50-1

WM. M. CURREY.

ESTRAY COW.

I HAVE in my possession a four year
old, roan, line back COW, white face, branded 2 S
on the left horn, S on the left hip, in calf. The owner
will get her on paying me for my trouble.

50-1

JOHN DONEY,
Union Fort, Little Cottonwood.

DESERET COMB FACTORY.

WANTED at the Deseret Comb
Factory a good supply of Cattle Horns. I
will give a good price for the same in fine and coarse
combs. Comb Factory opposite to Mulliner's tannery,
East Temple street, one and a half block south of Tithing
office. (50-3) JAMES SADLER.

STRAYED.

FROM the Pasture north, a yellow
roan Mare MULE, branded Y X on near shoulder
and other brands not recollected, on near hip, with a cross
rudely cut on near fore hoof. Whoever will return said
mule to the subscriber will be rewarded.

50-3

GEO. D. GRANT.

\$5 REWARD!

STRAYED, a dark bay HORSE COLT,
three years old in the spring; star in forehead; spot
on the end of nose; one hind foot white; last seen on
sand ridge, West J. rdan.

The above reward will be paid to any person who will
bring or give information of said colt to

50-2

JOSEPH YOUNG, 13th Ward.

Interesting News from Carson
Valley.

THE Members of the late Carson
Valley Mission, who have not paid their Tithing
for the year 1856, will please call upon the Bishop of that
Mission and make a final settlement as soon as possible,
that the books may be closed and handed over to the
General Tithing office.

50-1

R. BENTLEY, Bishop,
G. S. L. City.

CASH!!! CASH!!!

I WILL pay for Butter and Buckskins.
I have for sale leather paper, buckskin gloves, moc-
casins, wooden bowls, stirrups, saleratus, rhubarb, sole
leather, &c., &c.

WANTED bottles of all sizes, saleratus, pork, wheat,
oats, beef, lard, corn, &c., &c. BUYS AND SELLS.

M. L. SOUTHWORTH,
South Temple street, half block west of the Tabernacle,
sign of the Elephant. 50-1

STRAYED:

ABOUT two months ago from my
stable, a White HORSE, nine years old, branded
on left hip P with half circle on top, shod all round, has
got an old sore on his weathers.

Also, TAKEN AWAY, a dark Bay Horse PONY, with
star on forehead two hind feet are white, shod all round,
brand on left hip F L, on fore shoulder Y X.

Whoever will bring them or give information about
them will be rewarded. HAMILTON STEWART,
50-1 13th Ward, next door to George Goddard.

NOTICE.

IT is absolutely necessary that I should
settle up my business as speedily as possible; I there-
fore request all persons knowing themselves indebted to
L. Stewart and Brother, L. Stewart and Co., or Levi
Stewart, to call and settle up immediately and not put me
to the painful necessity of taking such a course as will
ensure collection.

Those holding claims or Due Bills will please present
them as soon as possible for settlement. Brethren will
you heed this call, or wait to be called upon at your resi-
dences?

501

Punctuality is the best recommend.

LEVI STEWART.

Fruit Trees for Sale.

A LARGE Lot of good sized Apple
trees (many of them extra large) budded with as
choice varieties of fruit as there is in the United States,
comprising some thirty varieties of summer, autumn and
winter fruit. Apricot, pear and peach trees. Plums—
Coe's golden drop, Smith's Orleans, sweet damson, Wash-
ington. Cherries—bigaroon, black tartarian, black Mor-
relle. Paup tree, a great acquisition to our fruit, as it is
a desert tree and at home in our soil; the fruit is equal to
the seedless raisins or Zant currants; buffalo berry, a good
substitute for the English currant. Currants—Hemming-
way's sprout or wine currant, the largest and finest in the
mountains; orange and yellow currant, large and fine.
Wanted in exchange: Store orders, wool, clothing, wheat
beef, pork, lard, butter, wool; cash not returned.

50-6

L. S. HEMINGWAY, 4th Ward.