

FOURTH OF JULY IN GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

At 6 o'clock a. m., precisely, a City Salute from the Artillery under the command of Captain Thomas Tanner, gave the signal for raising the "Star Spangled Banner" on the Liberty Pole and unfurl it to the breeze in commemoration of the eventful day.

At 7 a. m. the Martial & Brass Bands under their respective Banners, met at the Council House, and from there proceeded to the Governors and back playing "Yankee Doodle" and other stirring national airs, under the direction of Col. Dazette.

At 8 o'clock a. m., the Governor's Salute by the Artillery, which was the signal for assembling the people.

At half past 8 a. m. The escort commenced to form at the Council House under the efficient management of Col. J. C. Little and Captain L. W. Hardy, which being completed they marched in the following order to wait upon Governor Young and his family.

- 1st. The Martial Band.
- 2nd. The Lieut. General's Aide de Camp, bearing an appropriate flag.
- 3rd. The Mormon Battalion.
- 4th. Nauvoo Brass Band.
- 5th. The Officers of the Nauvoo Legion with Lieut. General D. H. Wells at their head.
- 6th. Captain Ballou's Brass Band.
- 7th. Committee of Arrangements.
- 8th. City Police.

At 9 o'clock a. m., the escort arrived at the Governor's, when the different Bands respectively saluted the Executive at the west door of his mansion, as he appeared upon the steps; escort passed on, leaving the Police in single file right and left covering the door.

The Committee of arrangements then waited upon the Governor and Suite, and passed through the City Police and joined the escort in rear of the Officers of the Nauvoo Legion, the Police file in and look their places; escort moved on to the Tabernacle. On their arrival the Martial and Brass Bands took their places upon the platform continuing to play; while the escort opened right & left the Committee of arrangements conducted the Governor and Suite to the vestry, & were seated in the stand. The escort then passed into the Tabernacle, and were seated front of the stand.

- 1st. The Marshall read the order of the day, and called upon Elder Erastus Snow to open by prayer.
- 2nd. "The Declaration of Independence" was read by the Governor's Secretary.
- 3rd. Music—Hail Columbia.
- 4th. Oration by James Ferguson, Adjutant General of the Nauvoo Legion.
- 5th. Music.
- 6th. Speech by the Hon. Chief Justice Lazarus R. Reed.
- 7th. Music.
- 8th. Speech by Hon. O. S. Hyde.
- 9th. Music.
- 10th. Speech by Hon. J. M. Bernhisel, Utah Delegate.
- 11th. Music.
- 12th. Speech by Hon. Associate Justice Leoniidas Shaver.
- 13th. Music.
- 14th. Speech by Hon. P. P. Pratt.
- 15th. Music.
- 16th. Toasts.

The Marshall announced that after Benediction from Elder Taylor, the ceremonies would be concluded by the playing of the national hymn, "The Star Spangled Banner," when the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 1 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

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At 6 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 7 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 8 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 9 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 10 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

At 11 o'clock p. m., the people were directed to partake of refreshments, and enjoy their diversions to the remainder of the day.

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call upon Sonora to tell of their sufferings. I will ask her dearest to point out the track of the suffering soldier; to whisper to you of the exhausted, fainting strong man; to tell of the parched tongue, and the glazing eye—the blistered foot, and the thrice-buried lock. I will ask her craggy peaks to point to you to the blood pits of the bare-footed warrior, and echo back to you the cheer of meriment in even those sad hours, with which, laden as he was, he lent his failing strength to the exhausted male, to drag his load along. They may tell you, too, of the nation's fraction, and the sickly beef. And then, let them tell of the song and the dance when the day's march was done, (if the night, per chance were not disturbed by the Assembly, and the "Advances") and last and best of all, of the prayers of thanksgiving from each contented man, that their God had not forsaken them, but in their tribulation, along even closer to them. This dread "Tierra Caliente" of the Colorado, and it's associated horrors, I will pass over, and come to the golden State. Let California tell how they retained the wreath of victory, ready to be snatched by the receding vanquished from their impudent conquerors; how their presence quelled the haughty aspirant, and silenced the voice of treason and revolt. Let her tell, too, of her hidden treasures discovered, and how the steered hands of that Battalion smote her black rocks, and opened the exhaustless fountain that fills the general coffers. But few are here to-day, to represent that corps. Having fulfilled the demands of their country, many of them have become the trumpeters of the distant countries, and recruiting officers, to swell the ranks of our great Republic, with the down-trodden bones of far-off lands. The virtues that marked their steps through the country of their country's enemies follow them wherever they go, unselfish by the curse of a single father for his defunct wife, untaunted by the reproach of a husband for his dishonored wife, unmarred by the anatomy of a priest for his desecrated altar.

Who so worthless from among your ranks could you have chosen to represent the Nauvoo Legion? Associated as it is with the names of the greatest and best of all mankind. Dear to you from the reflections said, yet exalted, of Joseph, Hyrum, and Don Carlos Smith, our country's well-loved President and Governor. Not equal with our Western friends in pugnacity and pomp, we stand side by side with them, at least, in loyalty and bravery of heart. Credited in hardships, our country has no stouter defenders. Reared in tribulation, though trampled upon, and often deprived of its rights, our Constitution has no frailer supporters. The mildly conquered savages of the Great Basin, and the esblishment of peace, with honor to the government, among them, tell of some of the deeds of the Legion. And here, again, comes a pang in the midst of our celebrations. A death-ratancy is found in our ranks—a blank among the names of our bravest officers. Captain Badger is no more! He whose name ever ranked among the first to silence the wailing woe of the mourning Indian, is gone! In the days of the Legion's birth, when our arms were over ready to protect the persecuted from the violence of the mob, whose breast was ever free to receive the blow aimed at a friend. As a life he was brave and generous, so he died, saving the perishing stranger, and sunk in the cold, watery grave that yawns for other victims. His earthly tabernacle lies yet embosomed in the cold waters where he sank, but his spirit lives and breathes amongst us, and his name retains a virtue that can never die.

The Indians may yell, and the mob's gaze may rattle; He watches and hears them yet's free from all pain;

With us upon earth, he has fought his last battle, Yet he'll wake at the trumpet of glory again.

To-day is indeed a glorious day! Celebrate our Independence. Telegraph the Declaration of it, on the wired wings of our great Constitution. Trumpet its glories to the darkest corners of the domination; and to the oppressed European to a toiling struggle no more in the dying clime of a tyrant's government, but come where freedom waits to embrace. Tell the Musselman to come with his Koran in his bosom, and where his dear harem will be preserved sacred to him. Tell the worshippers of Juggernaut to bring their car with them if they please. Tell the votaries of the sun that their idol luminous shines brightly here for their adoration. Tell them all that they are all equally free here, and that our Constitution will protect them in all their rights, religious and domestic.

Stop your poor policy of receiving exiles, making idols of them for a day, and then sending them back puffed and more enthusiastic than ever, to embroil their countrymen in a death struggle with a despotism whose machinery they cannot compass. First, cease your vain and fruitless counsels. Show that peace is within; that no one child is sold and another despoiled. Rally unitedly to your common cause and your assemblies. Hush your contentions in your halls; draw every name but brother. Cease your errors for secession. Unite is the one great cause—your country and its union perpetuated, and then but one candidate will appear for one office, and statesmen will see eye to eye. Do these things, and what will be the result? Already can I see through the dark gloom of contending empires, and the whirlwinds of despoiling kingdoms, a glow of light, glorious and heavenly. The star that guided the steps of the first struggles for our Independence reflects its brightness to the darkest recesses of the most dire oppression.

The rusty bars that bound in their own dark cells the oppressed people of nations are melted by its genial fire. Its warmth penetrates every grove and vale; it kindles a fire that dissolves the chains of centuries; forging, and instead of revolt and bloodshed in their own domains, they will swear to the Bee Hive of the world; or call upon for annexation and protection. Yes annexation, I say; not of one little spot of land—not of one little island—but of nations, and of continents! This is a subject worthy of a Congress. This was the first design, and this will be the consummation of Government. It is this, like the longing after something unknown and unseen, that courtes the universe now, and to this or universal desolation is also rapidly advancing.

Glance a moment at the other side. Arm yourselves for a general of parades. Let your halls resound with the clamorous voices of your great nation. Disturb your assemblies again with the cry of secession. Widen the breaches between parties. Urge on the call for a Congress each, for the North and South. Fill the coffers of one State or Territory, and seek the life-blood from another. And then? what then? One State secedes from another. The bundle is broken; and the gloom that now hangs around the destinies of untions gives way to one more black and dismal. Each single stick of the once unyielding bundle is weak and brittle, and dipped in the phosphor of discord and revolt, ends in kindling into action, until the whole is consumed in one awful conflagration!

I have tried my friends, to confine myself to the usual theme of grand reminiscence of the past; but it was vain. "What is past, is past." The great good men whose names you need not have to being eulogized with such a showy need no human praise. They reap the reward of their achievements in another state. And while we enjoy the result, I thought it better became us, like them, to prepare for the coming time; to ward off, like them, the dangers that frown around, thus waste in idle words of empty flattery the time allotted to us for a better purpose. If I have erred, attribute it to my inexperienced youth. No one applauds more than I do, the heroic deeds of our Revolutionists. Nor can any one appreciate better each fair provision of our Constitution; that shelters nearly all that the grave has spared to me, dear to our hearts.

Yes, yes, my adopted country I love you dearly. Your heroes, your statesmen, your orators, your streams and your woodlands; your prairies and your mountains; and your sympathy for the starving millions of your native soil. All you have of good I love it, and only pine that Ireland, my father-land, whose Shantreeh belches the graves of my fathers for centuries, that Ireland, my poor, down-trodden, devoted Ireland, might warm to life from her shroud of despair, under your benign rays. Ay, that all the world might echo the notes of "Hail Columbia," and each Nation, Empire, and Kingdom, and Republic of the earth might become an additional planet on "The Star Spangled Banner."

Toasts.

The Day we Celebrate—The ever glorious 4th of July! The anniversary of a Nation's birth to freedom!

It should always be held in grateful remembrance by the sons of Liberty in our land, and those who thirst and seek for the blessings of Freedom in all the world. D. H. Wells.

The United States—Faithful—the patriot family increases—But prodigal—the falling glass they break to pieces. W. W. Phelps.

The American Eagle—The Pioneer of freedom. When the world shall be regenerated, may she maintain her lofty position and not have lost a feather from her wing. J. Taylor.

The Declaration of Independence, the year of the revolution & the Constitution of the United States—The "Acts of the Apostles" of Liberty in the 18th century, stereotyped in the hearts of the American people.

May the hand be palsied, and the heart wither, that would destroy, or subvert the results of their glorious labors. D. H. Wells.

Governor Young—A star of the first magnitude among the rulers of nations. G. D. Watt.

The three main pillars—Light, Love and Liberty forever. W. W. Phelps.

Let peace and plenty abound with every citizen of Utah, who will mind his own business. T. B.

The Territory of Utah—The idol of his Father in good habits. W. W. Phelps.

The American Eagle and annexation—Let the birth of freedom be heralded to all the world, by the dipping of her mighty wings, and all be annexed that want to. D. H. Wells.

Virginia—The cradle of American eloquence and true nobility—May she always have a Representative like to-day, to speak for her. "The Star Spangled Banner."

Independence—It costs blood; who wishes to barter it for gold? W. W. Phelps.

The President of the United States—The illustrious head of a great and free people. The influence of his spirit spreads cheerfulness over the land, and all secures the love and veneration of men of all parties and distinctions. J. M. Bernhisel.

New York—The Empire State—The hospital of the despising exile—The Commissary of the famishing foreigner. Bravely represented—May her bought never bend weeping, nor her Reeds ever be shaken. The exile of Erin.

Governor Young—He is what he is, and the world knows it. "All is well." W. W. Phelps.

Ex-President F. Moore—May his retirement be as happy and prosperous as his administration was successful and glorious, and the American people learn to know and appreciate their good men before they are lost. D. H. Wells.

The Heroes of '76—They knelt, and a door opened which no man has been able to shut. W. W. Phelps.

The Ladies of Utah—Virtuous, happy, and hospitable. May their hands ever be ready to minister to the wants of the needy wayfarer, and cheer the germ of true liberty in the hearts of the rising generation. May their beauty only be excelled by the virtue and goodness of their hearts. "Home, Sweet Home."

JOHN C. CALHOUN, HENRY CLAY, AND DANIEL WEBSTER. They have fallen in the zenith of their greatness and power. While the mantle of charity envelops their memory, let the requiem of peace be chanted over their tombs. D. H. Wells.

Christopher Columbus—The first fruits of his great discoveries are yet in bondage and tyranny. The blood of the martyrs who attempt their rescue may prove the seed from whence their liberty shall spring. "Sons who live in Wallace bleed."

The Army and Navy—Always ready to shake hands with friends or foes. W. W. Phelps.

The United States of America—The agent of Heaven to break the yoke of tyranny by her example and by her arms—to bust the chains and fetters of bigotry, superstition and intolerance, and to clear the track on the western continent, and open its adjacent islands for the cart of free investigation and religious liberty to come in every country under the extended wings of her wide spread Eagle. O. Hyde.

To the Goddess of Liberty—May she be protected by the American Eagle and all her brood—May a bevy of Zephyrs escort and plant her in every land; there may the tree of life vegetate and bear fruit; that all her admirers may eat thereof and live forever. J. M. Grant.

To the Demon of Oppression—May the American Eagle pick out his eyes, and the young ravens of the Valley eat them; may a bevy of whirlwinds carry and bury him in the great desert of North America—May the U. S. Tree vegetate and flourish on his grave that its poisonous breath may kill all who attempt to resurrect him. J. M. Grant.

The Special States—Can two walk together except they be agreed? W. W. Phelps.

Franklin Pierce—May his conduct in the Presidency towards the Bee Hive State be as that of Millard Fillmore.

The Mormon Battalion—They stooped to conquer a few with the sword, but rose to capitulate "many" with truth. W. W. Phelps.

J. M. Bernhisel, late Representative of Utah, to the great benefit of the State. May his fidelity, wisdom, prudence and approval of his Constituents be an example for his successor to imitate and reap the same reward.

Capt. Howard Stanbury—Good to him that thinks good. He honor'd the Mormons; they honor him. W. W. Phelps.

Provo City, June 21st, 1853.

Editor of News:—Some time since there appeared an article in your paper concerning a child that was lost from Mountainville (in this county). I have been informed by friends of the child of the same name, that the above mentioned child was killed by a certain Indian, belonging to the Provo band (known by the name of Squash-head) he came to Provo, and has boasted of doing it in the presence of that Snake Indian that lives at my house, and his wife, and my woman. I think it would be good policy for all parents to take warning by the above, especially those who live out of towns or near canyons.

I would further state that it is reported here by Walker's Indian, that this Snake-head tried to take some of our advantage of a young squaw of their band, & threatened her with violence, and that they have since all taken and thrown him in the river, so we have got rid of the worst Indian that has marred the peace of our society for a long time.

Respectfully Yours,
ELIJAH B. WARD.

CARD.

Feeling that justice, duty and pleasure unite in suggesting to the undersigned members of the Bar of the United States Court in and for the Territory of Utah, the propriety of expressing their views and feelings in relation to the Judges of said Court sent here by the Government at Washington. We have become well acquainted with the Hon. two Associate Judges, Z. S. Snow, and L. S. Sawyer, and for legal abilities and uprightness and integrity of character and purpose, we consider them entitled to a place in the first class of Judicial Officers. Thus far they have commanded the respect of the entire community; and to remove them from office, or either of them, and to fill the vacancy with any non-resident or non-residents of the Territory would be, in our opinion, highly impolitic on the part of the Executive at Head Quarters.

Chief Justice Reed has just arrived in this city, and we have not had the opportunity of forming a very extended acquaintance with that gentleman; yet from general indexes and present indications, we have no hesitations in expressing our belief that he will prove himself an able and wise Judge, a faithful and devoted agent of the Government, and a bulwark of defence to those who sue for their rights at the altar of Justice.

S. M. BLAIR, S. Attorney.
JAMES FERGUSON, Atty. Gen. U. T.
ORSON HYDE,
ROBERT CAMPBELL,
J. C. LITTLE,
JAMES SLOAN,
DAVID CANDLEMAN.

DESERET NEWS.

SATURDAY, July 9, 1853.

UTAH NOMINATION.
HON. J. M. BERNHISEL,
FOR OUR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS.
IT IS THE WILL
OF THE PEOPLE

That the Hon. John M. Bernhisel, shall be re-elected as our Delegate to Congress, at the election to be held in August next; having given universal satisfaction during his last campaign.
G. S. L. City, June 11, 1853.

Look out for election; first Monday in August

The people of Great Salt City, and vicinity, were as independent as freemen, on the 4th inst., which may be learned from the report of the committee, published in this paper. We would gladly have published more of those excellent speeches, but our paper is numbered. The day was very warm, like all other days in the valley of late, but no one of the assembled thousands "got drunk" on the occasion, unless it was on small beer, cookies, and ice cream; and no swearing or bawling was heard in our streets, day or evening. The Social Hall was crowded in the evening, and scores or hundreds retired for want of seats, while farces, songs, and music cheered all who could gain admission. The School-houses in the 14th ward, were filled with prayers, and music, and dancing, and speeches, and pic-nics, and joy and gladness; and we hear similar reports from other School-houses in the city, and private halls, and parlors; but we have not heard of the first thing to mar the rejoicings of the day or evening, while all were free and independent in doing good, and enjoying themselves.

The harvest is progressing; considerable grain will be cut this week, July 6.

The mountain streams are falling, but still high.

The Conference of the seventies commenced on Tuesday the 5th inst., at the Tabernacle, and continued on Wednesday. We have no particular report of their proceedings.

July 24, will be celebrated as the anniversary of the entrance of the pioneers into this Valley.

Emigration is passing through our city, quite briskly, with many herds of cattle. It is reported by travelers that from 3 to 400,000 head of cattle, in herds, have left the states for California this season. Quite a decent stock for a small farmer. We should like to know when they all arrive safely in California.

The New Line Kith, is doing good business and masonry is improving, but there is a want of Lime yet, and the brethren in Utah will do well to furnish a few hundred bushels as soon as possible. [Dead?]

THE WATERS are abating, though yet very high. The streams will admit of very little access into the canyons. Jordan fallen 5 inches 7th inst.

FROM REMOTE parts of the Territory, we have had no intelligence, for weeks and months; the waters, and mail routes forbidding.

POSTAL.—We understand that Mr. Blanchard late contractor from hence to Sacramento, is likely to be superseded by the previous contractors, Mr. Chapman and Co.

It is rumored that Beef is high in California, and that certain speculators or drovers, passing this Territory, are trying to form a league, or agreement, whereby all men driving cattle across the plains shall not sell short of \$100 per head for 4 year old, \$80, for 3 year old, \$60, for 2 year old, &c. "Go it boys," make all you can, at a venture, perchance it may be your last chance. Rail Road next, then wherever will your \$100 dollars be.

Dull Times, Dull Times.—No goods in market that anybody wants this hot weather. Emigration passing daily, by scores and hundreds, much to their credit and our convenience, very peacefully, unusually; so may they continue to do till all have passed. Formerly they have called for a great many lawsuits, to settle their plain difficulties, but we trust they have now learned that we keep no courts to settle plain difficulties, only "Uncle Sam's" and the pay is so poor they can't afford to try a case, so they pass on to California, where they have good plenty. 18 or 25,000 per year, would hardly keep a negro from starving in Deseret, and all men are glad to get through the narrows, from Rocky Mountains to Serr Nevada, unless they have the good of the nation at heart. Poor fellows! We pity all who have come here to make money out of public capital. We don't know of any such, if we did we would tell it.

We met Chief Justice Reed, a few days ago, in our own private walk, (looking after Secretary's room of course) and he introduced himself just like one of our own, and if it had not been for the science of chin-ol-c-py, we should hardly have suspected he was not one of our own folks, and most likely we should have called him Brother. And perchance we did, for on an hour's chat we discovered that he was a friend of the Constitution of the United States, and wherever we meet that principle, we claim Brotherhood. We have since met him in the street, (only a fence between us) and we discovered the same attachment to Father Washington's principles, and felt most emphatically to hail him as a Brother of freedom. Such men may make peace and promote universal government, wherever they go.

ARRIVAL.—Messrs. Livingston and Kincaid's express male train, arrived June 20th, with an early and fresh supply of summer goods, and very abundant we presume. After they had been on sale two days we succeeded, with a good deal of exertion, in procuring a vest pattern which cost 18 1/2 cents, common calico. By this, eastern merchants may know whether our merchants have good sales, or not; and whether their profits are merchantable. The reason why we did not call on the first day of the opening of their early season goods, was because the store was so full of greedy customers, we could get no chance; and the calico, vesting, we finally secured at 25 cents per yard, we could buy in Liverpool or Manchester, any day, for 14 penny; so that we hope no friend will envy us for wearing a new vest, that cost 18 1/2 cents; but it cost a half penny to transport it, and we paid 18 1/2 cents for the pattern. Don't blame the Editor for wearing a rich vest.

Mr. Tuit, of Ft. Laramie, arrived on the 20th of June, and, as we understand, disposed of all his goods in 2 or 4 days, and will leave for California on the 5th of July. June 26th.

Mr. Tuit has returned to Laramie, while his train has gone forward to California. July 7th.

MAIL.—The mail which left Independence, June 1st, arrived June 25th, an unprecedented dispatch, considering the high waters; and tells, for our mountain carriers, what could not previously be told, they done their best, at the risk of their lives, such waters never having been seen before.

WAGON TIRE wanted immediately at the Public Blacksmith Shop, a few tons of good tire iron, for which cash will be paid, if the brethren are not ready to hand in on tilting. Don't forget; immediately!

WATER.—June 20th, warm; water rising. The Elders, some 20 or 30, started on their missions, and the Sheriff of this county, took measures to organize Green River county; or to organize so far as should be found necessary for the present, agreeably to the laws of the Territory.

Tuesday night, June 21, cool. Wednesday, June 15th, irrigation commenced in our city; weather generally warm and dry, till 26th, cold wind from south, till 6 p. m., then north-west and cool. 27th, snow on the mountains, one third down, and hail in the morning in the city, which injured cucumber vines materially, since which, the weather has gradually become warmer. Incidental snow has disappeared, and vegetation is rapid, July 2.

ORENDO HARVEST.—Monday June 27th, we learn a fine harvest was reaped the north-east corner of the Big Field. Names and particulars we have not learned, but understand several pieces are harvested this week; July 2. Home speculators had better be closing their accounts.

BEef, BEef.—We understand, by recent travelers from California that the price of Beef has materially fallen since our last dates. Oxen by the yoke \$60 to \$80, and other stock in proportion. July 7th. [Where is the feed coming from to sustain 300,000 head to California?]

THE Elders who went East, were at Green River Ferry, June 30th, all well, P. C. Merrill, Captain, J. D. T. McAllister, Assistant, C. R. Dana, Chaplain, James Bond Clerk of company.

Trim your Vines, Tomatoes, &c., if you want fruit.

BRISTONE.—Will some brother coming from Millard or Iron County bring us the 100lbs Brimstone we call for long ago?

HOME MANUFACTURE—GAUNT'S FACTORY.—We recently presented with 1 1/2 yards of woollen cloth, six quarters wide, from Mr. Gaunt's Factory, and if any one don't believe it was bunkum, let him try it. This was the first fruits, and who can tell what the second will be? A word to the wise is sufficient; if there is any one in Deseret who cannot spin and weave their own wool this year, send it to Mr. Gaunt, and if he carries out the sample sent us, and your boys are cold next winter, we can't help it; but if you will tell us the fact, we will publish it as far as we publish this. We say it is first rate, warm, and durable clothing, and wish the proprietor success. Go ahead and prosper.

THINGS, we long to see as daily soon by us when we get up early enough to see them, as we have for a few mornings, 5, 6, 7, teams; one yoke of oxen on a heavy wagon with how much shall we say at a venture? tons of stone each? coming from the quarry in the mountains, at 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning, about the time most hands go to work, though they had to travel 4 or 5 miles. And what did they gain? A cool of the day to do their labor, and plenty of time for men and beast to eat and be refreshed. If all men would pursue this course they might get rich. "Poor Richard" says, work in the cool of the day.

The wall on the west side of Temple block is well under way. The north-east corner is laid and the cap stone is nearly heaved, July 2.

By letter from Willard Snow to his brother Erastus, dated Copenhagen, April 20, 1853, we learn that the Saluts occupy the large Baptist Hall in the centre of the city, formerly occupied by Mr. Munster, who (like James and James), withstood the truth till he has lost his place of worship. His flock left him, and came over to the truth. 70 had been baptized at the Swedish mission since August Conference, and another Elder had been driven out and gone to Copenhagen, and 3 or 4 more were under arrest for preaching the truth, all native born subjects of Sweden, and had mostly been transported and arrived at Copenhagen before the close of the letter, all the work of priestcraft. Elder Snow had moved in Gen. Conference that all such banished Mormons, follow the footsteps of Bro. Foregreen, and emigrate to a free land. A political reaction in Denmark, rather unfavorable to the dissemination of truth, but Legislators were not agreed, and that retards their movements. The King's guard have been doubled, and fears entertained that the council would be dissolved, and were dissolved—16 new members were confirmed April 6th; and 15 the Sunday previous; and April 17th, 24 more—over 70 in three weeks in Copenhagen, and during the winter, 150; six hundred since last August Conference. They numbered in Norway over 90; Sweden, 100; and over 1400 in Scandinavia. Books of Covenants and Hymn Books all sold; new books in Saint's variety continually printed. The greater the emigration, the more rapid the spread of truth, and increase of baptism.

MILLENNIAL STAR? memorandum, from scattering Nos. received last Mail, dated from October to May, as we find them first.

Considerable interest in the gospel at Genoa, where Elder Thomas Margelt baptized one Italian, January 5th. The Golconda left Liverpool, January 24th, was 369 miles from N. Orleans March 8th, Elder C. V. Spencer. The Jersey arrived at New Orleans, March 21st, 6 weeks from Liverpool, Elder Hyde. Passage from New Orleans to St. Louis \$21.4, children half price. The saints who went on the Ellen Maria arrived at St. Louis March 18th. The Eleira Owen arrived at the Mississippi Bar, March 23rd, 36 days from Liverpool, Elder Joseph W. Young; 4 or 5 had the Small Pox on board, none fatal. The Golconda was detained 12 or 14 days at the Bar. Elder Nathan T. Porter was not allowed to stay at Gibraltar, and returned to Southampton April 8th. The Governor of Gibraltar follows the course of the Prussian King, in persecution or banishment of the elders, but Elder Stevenson being a native was allowed to remain on the rock, but no public preaching allowed. The Camillus sailed from Liverpool April 6th, 228 saints, Elder Curtis E. Bolton. Elder Levi E. Riter, returned on the Camillus, with the approval of the President on account of the effect that the climate had on his health. Mobocrats have made disturbances in the saints meetings at Solham, Cambridgeshire, by flying birds in the meetings, shouting, putting out lights, breaking forms, candlesticks, &c. Some disturbance also in Dublin. Elders G. Halliday, A. Jones, William Perry, J. Davis, Presidents of Conferences, sailed on the Jersey, Feb. 6th, with 314 saints. Elder I. C. Haight sailed January 8th, on Steamer Europa, for Boston, with funds to procure wagons, teams and provisions &c., for the emigration over the plains. Elders J. Gates, C. V. Spencer, A. M. Harmon, R. Rortzen, Speakman and Carmichael, sailed on the Golconda, 7 pastors and Presidents of Conferences. Elder J. C. Hall arrived in Liverpool January 25th, and O. M