

sin, and brought up in corruption, the present generation flares before the face of the world, "a seed of evil doers"—politicians, bogus-makers, black-legs, whore-mongers, and bacchanalians, hell bent on mischief and destruction, crying "UNION" for the sake of office, and PEACE for the sake of plunder—verily, VERILY THEY HAVE THEIR REWARD! Here, while the earth is preparing for her end, let children be taught to honor God and their parents from the cradle to the grave, and walk in the old paths marked out by Jehovah, before the foundation of the world, to bring the children of men into his presence, that their good deeds may shine before heaven and the holy angels, like the sun light upon the grass of the field and the leaves of the forest. Here let the sacred rights of matrimony, like the pure love of God, "spread undivided and operate unspent," until the children of Abraham become as numerous as the stars above, or the sands below; that from the resurrection, the "joint heirs of Jesus Christ" may do the works that their Father did, till each in the centre of his own glory may reign in his own eternity—A GOD.

FATHERS IN ISRAEL! Deseret University speaks to you in the name of the Lord; train up your children in the principles of holiness, that they may take the kingdom from your shoulders and bear it triumphantly before this generation with clean hands and pure hearts.

MOTHERS IN ISRAEL! A word to you may not be amiss. As knowledge was opened to the understanding of men in the flesh, through the first act of your own choice, so let the last one be, to TEACH children, and daughters especially, to watch, as well as pray, and beware of the leaven of the Gentiles! Let it be a sacred motto: "She that marries out of the Priesthood, marries for hell;" for there is "neither marrying nor giving in marriage" in the resurrection! The light from the university will teach you better than to expect "figs from thorns, or grapes from thistles."

Sons of Zion! The world waits for your wild oats with pockets full of gold: go to the university, and there learn that union is strength, and knowledge is power, and that the glory of God as far exceeds the fame of this earth, as the light of the sun does the glimmer of a candle. Let your motto be, "Eternal lives."

Daughters of Zion! Let your virtue adorn you; and go into the house of the Lord and receive the keys, which unlock a glory more precious than the world ever had; and prepare for an exaltation among the nobles of heaven. Let your names go down in the archives of the university as gems for the sanctified to rejoice over in eternity.

And these little boys and girls shall not be passed without notice; the coming glory of Israel sparkles in your bright eyes; and the untold renown of Zion already perches on your flaxen heads. May God give you a double portion of His spirit to school your minds to live like men and women, die the death of the righteous, and hear the welcome plaudit: "Well done, good and faithful servants, enter into the joys of thy Lord."

Pioneers of '47! You were the high hope of Israel; the well favored of the Lord, and the "glad you're gone" of hypocrites, savage, religious and official: by the will of Jehovah you found this recess of righteousness: & may

the saints be as liberal to reward your faithfulness, as you were diligent to find their happy home. Let me also connect with this great expedition, the forlorn hope of '46, the gallant 500, who went round by Mexico to gratify the capricious flesh-maw of the war-hawk: they opened the golden veins of California, and let the treasures run like water, till the dissipated nations have nearly drowned their sense. Ah! ye goodly sons of both camps! you have the heavenly felicity to turn to the dreadful clemency of your governmental sponsors and say, what man having twelve sons, will say to the eleven, sit you here on velvet cushions, in the midst of splendor and ease; and to the twelfth one, go you out—"you must raise no more wheat and corn at home," leave for the mountains and deserts and hunt for your living among beasts and savages—AND SAY I AM JUST? You, then, will help send light from this university to learn your brethren, of the old homestead, better manners and more filial affection.

President Young and Counsellors, with the Twelve, Chancellor Spencer and Regents—ye are the fountain heads of truth, salvation, and light to this generation, and shall I say, in support of the position I have taken, PROCLAIM the acceptable year of the Lord?—Yes! yes, let the royal proclamation go forth to the four quarters of the globe, come rich men, come wise men, come great men, come all—yea, come to the feast of fat things which is preparing in the tops of the mountains, when the veil spread over all people, will be removed; come ye—the spirit says come; the bridegroom says come; and we, as heralds of peace, say, come Asian; come European, come African; come American; bring your mites together; that when the Lord comes and turns unto us a "pure language," we may all be one in love, light, liberty and union, preparing for eternities of perfection and bliss with the Gods.

OH COME, COME TO-DAY.

BY W. W. PHELPS.

Oh come, come to-day, where plenty smiles to please us;

Let labor cease, and joy increase,

When God says obey;

Come, come to praise the Lord awhile,

And here where faith and friendship smile,

Let not a sin defile,—

Oh come, come to-day.

To feast and express our gratitude to Jesus,

Who gave us birth upon this earth,

And life time to stay—

Oh come where truth will gladden thee,

And luminate eternity,

And please hearts happily,

Oh come, come to-day.

One spot on the earth, is "free" to Mormon virtue,

And may it gain a wider reign,

As sin melts away;

Where happy men, and women, too,

With what the Gentiles never knew,

Can know just what to do,

Oh come, come to-day.

All over the globe good deeds will never hurt you,

But make you great, in church and state,

Where truth bears the sway;

Like as it were, at Noah's flood,

The prophets' voice, and martyrs' blood,
By saints are understood,
Oh come, come to-day.

While old Babylon the wicked world's beguiling,

With Lucifer to tickle her,

And drink—watch and pray;

In thrilling tones of harmony,

We'll manifest our constancy,

In God, truth, liberty,

Oh come, come to-day.

The great day has come, with saints and angels smiling,

With prophets true, and light anew,

To point out the way;

Come bring in tithing for reward,

From treasures you have freely stor'd,

And gain life from the Lord,

Oh come, come to-day.

FLAX COTTON IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The London correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, says of flax cotton:

The use of flax cotton, manufactured according to the process of Chevalier Claussen, is now in progress upon an extensive scale, at Bradford, in Yorkshire, and at Cork, in Ireland, large mill owners at those places having entered into contracts. The principle of the invention, by which flax is adapted for spinning upon cotton, wool and silk machinery, consists in the destruction of the cylindrical character of the fibre by the expansive power of carbonic acid gas. The first process, however, is the removal of the resinous matter peculiar to the plant. This is effected by boiling it for three hours in water, containing one half per cent. of common soda, after which it is dipped in water slightly acidulated with sulphuric acid. The flax is then thoroughly saturated in a solution of bicarbonate of soda, and being subsequently emersed in a solution of diluted sulphuric acid, a liberation of gas takes place, which causes the tubes of which the plant is composed to split, when the material, instantly losing its rigidity, becomes a light expansive mass of cottony texture, "increasing in size like leavening dough or an expanding sponge." Lastly, for the purpose of being bleached, it is plunged into hypochlorite of magnesia, when it instantly becomes white. A very general opinion prevails that the invention will lead to rapid and extraordinary results. Sixty tons of the cotton are now being prepared for the Manchester market.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

The total eclipse of the sun for the 28th of July, through mistake in the Deseret Almanac, was left in Greenwich time. The correction is as follows:

	h	m
Begins near Santa Fe	at 5	16 M
Central begins in Oregon	" 5	59 "
Middle in the Pacific Ocean	" 7	34 "
Ends	" 9	51 "
Duration	" 4	35 "

In the highest latitude, where the sun is totally eclipsed, the stars will appear.

W. W. PHELPS.

"J. C. Wright, July 15," is received, and duly appreciated. We love to hear from our friends and agents, if it be only to learn the signs of the times.