

man who has never drunk tea, coffee or spirits, or one who has never chewed or smoked tobacco, is not at all affected by the counsel to discontinue their use; but they who have been accustomed to them miss them when they are deprived of them, and they want something to supply their place. I speak, now, not from my own experience, but from what I have heard others say on these things. There is a craving felt by parties when they discontinue the use of these stimulants, and they need variety. This variety must be supplied, and we must take steps to supply it.

The culture of fish has been alluded to. Physiologists say that fish contains more of the elements necessary to strengthen and build up the brain than almost any other known substance. It would supply a great want if we had it in abundance. But our supply of this article of food is very limited, and hence we are taught at the present time to take measures for its increase. I see no reason why we should not raise our own fish as we do our eggs or chickens. This Territory is better adapted to the raising of fish, in consequence of our system of irrigation, than any on the Continent we know anything of, and I believe that the time is not far distant when our farmers will raise fish for their own tables as they now raise beef, mutton, pork, fruit or any other article of diet now in use. It can be done easily by bestowing a little attention, thought and care on the subject.

We must also cultivate fruit more extensively than we now do; and we must multiply every variety of diet, and if it is possible discover new varieties. It is only a few hundred years since the potatoe was discovered, and what a blessing it has proven to man. There are other vegetables, probably, as good and as healthful as it is if we could only bring them into use. But vegetables are not grown among us as they should be; there is not that attention paid to them that, it seems to me, they should receive. My theory is, that if we wish to raise a healthy, noble-looking, intellectual and perfect race of men and women we must feed our children properly. We must prevent the use by them of every article that is hurtful or noxious in its nature. We must not permit them to drink liquor or hot drinks, or hot soups or to use tobacco or other articles that are injurious. I do not believe that you could ever make as great and noble race of men, if you feed them on one article of food alone, as if you gave them a variety of diet. We have illustrations of this in India, where the chief diet is rice—of itself a very good article of food. We have other illustrations in the case of other races. A people who, for instance, are fed on potatoes alone do not have the stamina that they would have if they had a greater variety of food. Such a people could, I believe, be kept subjected more easily to thralldom than a nation which is better fed. The millions of India are kept in subjection by as many thousands of Europeans. There are doubtless many causes for this, among the chief of which is their diet.

God has given to us a land that is bounteous; every variety of food can be produced here in the greatest profusion. It only requires the exercise of the powers with which we are endowed, with proper industry, to bring forth food in the greatest abundance and supply every want of man and beast. But whilst I speak in this strain about a variety of food, I am opposed in my own feelings, to a great variety of food at one meal. I believe that we enslave our women; we crush out their lives by following the pernicious habits of our forefathers in this respect. We sit down to table and, especially if we have friends, our tables are covered with every delicacy and variety that we can think of. I believe in variety at different meals, but not at one meal. I do not believe in mixing up our food. This is hurtful. It destroys the stomach by overtaxing the digestive powers; and in addition to that it almost wears out the lives of our females by keeping them so closely confined over cooking stoves. A variety of food is not incompatible with simplicity of cooking; they can go hand in hand. We can have a variety in diet, and yet have simplicity. We can have a diet that will be easily prepared, and yet have it healthful. We can have a diet that will be tasteful, nutritious and delightful to us, and easy to digest; and yet not wear out the lives of our mothers, wives, daughters and sisters in its preparation.

These are topics, my brethren and sisters, that should claim the attention of the Latter-day Saints, because they pertain to our every-day existence here on the earth; and if we follow the course

marked out, and seek to follow the counsels given, the result will be that, here in these valleys, we shall raise a race of men who will be the joy of the earth, whose complexions will be like the complexions of angels—full of health, purity, innocence and vitality; men who will live until the wheels of life will stand still in consequence of the gradual decay of the body; not afflicted and brought to the grave prematurely by disease engendered by improper feeding and other unhealthy habits. We can do what no other people ever could do, at least no other people living in the present generation. We are here a new people, forming our habits and laying the foundation of a great work, and of course are in a state of transition. We can therefore, if we so please, accommodate ourselves to new habits—habits recommended and taught to us by the servants of God. One of the great advantages that would result from our having a more simple diet would be that we should be less apt to overload our stomachs through the tempting character of the food we eat. How often is it the case, after we have eaten enough, somebody will say, "Here is something I would like you to eat a little of; do taste it." Well, you taste, and before you are aware of it, you have eaten more than you should; your stomach rebels, and you feel that you have done a wrong, and if your stomachs are weak, you have to pay the penalty of your imprudence.

We are expecting a heavy emigration this season. We hope to see them come by thousands. How are these brethren and sisters to be employed? Already we are under tribute. The great majority of the articles of clothing that we wear is imported, and there is nothing more apparent, to those who reflect on this subject, than that we as a people must turn our attention to the creation of new industries. Our President has led out in this direction. He has set an example to the capitalists of this Territory, worthy of all imitation by introducing machinery and urging upon the people the cultivation of certain articles—such, for instance, as cotton and wool. It is a matter of necessity for us to turn our attention to these branches. We must use the facilities God has given us in the best possible manner for increasing the means of employing those who come into our midst. It should be our aim as individuals, as families and as a community to dispense with everything that we cannot manufacture. I am told that thousands of dollars a year are expended in supplying our tables with mustard imported from the East. I have no means of knowing the truth of this, but it seems incredible, that we, with the facilities we have for its production, should depend upon importation for the supply of a common article like mustard.

But this is only one article. When we sit down to our tables, and take a survey, we find many articles that are thus imported. It may be, and frequently is said by a certain class of persons that articles can be imported much cheaper than they can be manufactured here. This is urged by them as a reason for importing; but it is a delusion and a snare, and the man who utters such a sentiment is an ignoramus. He knows nothing about the true principles of building up a people and kingdom. That which is manufactured here, though it cost ten times the amount it would cost in the east, is the cheaper, for that is the commencement of independence. The man or the family who carries on home-manufacture is laying the foundation for true and lasting independence. They are helping to emancipate the people here from the thralldom under which we have groaned, sweat, toiled and bled for years. This Territory has been bled of its money and life by this erroneous idea. We must stop this drain or we will sink into slavery more abject than that felt by any other people on the continent. The cause of God requires us to take a different course, and if we pursue that marked out for us, means and facilities will increase on every hand. We would like to see it fashionable in the Territory to dispense with all articles that are imported. But now when one family procures an imported article, their neighbors feel that they are not in the fashion unless they have the same. One lady and gentleman must have a fashionable bonnet and hat, and their neighbors must have the same. You can see the result—these fashions make us slaves. Our young ladies are ashamed to go into company unless they can dress like their companions; our young men feel the same. And it is not confined to one class; we all partake of it to a certain extent. We must reform; there is nothing more apparent than that. We must change our habits, and

make it fashionable to have articles of our own manufacture, and dispense with all articles that are not so unless they are absolutely necessary for our comfort and well-being.

The Lord has multiplied around us every facility for making us a great and mighty people. We have been able, in an astonishing manner, to create comfortable homes; the land has been touched by the power of God, and it yields to us of its strength in abundance. Nowhere on the face of the earth can food be raised of a better quality than here. Our cereals, fruit and vegetables are unsurpassed in the world. We can also produce the finest of hemp, flax, wool and silk. All these articles can be produced in abundance here if we will bestow the attention and care necessary for their culture.

When we reflect upon our position twenty years ago—then this Territory was a desert and we cut off by almost illimitable stretches of barren waste from the rest of the world—we can realize to some extent what God has done for us. Now we and our children and the stranger can dwell here in peace, comfort and security. This should stimulate us to press forward. There is no work too great, under the blessing of God, for us to accomplish if we will only exercise the ability and power that He has bestowed upon us. I look forward to the day, and I trust it is not far distant, when we will have everything in our midst necessary to make us a great and mighty people; when our young people will be the best educated, trained to the best manners, dressed in the best clothing, and appear to better advantage than any people on the continent or in the world. I look forward to this; and it seems to me that it is in the near future. Great and wonderful changes will be effected in Zion. Our young people will be educated in true principles; they will be healthy and beautiful, filled with the Holy Spirit, and attractive to God and man. Our habitations will be delightful to visit; our orchards and gardens and all our surroundings will be the most beautiful that can be imagined. Is there anything to prevent it? Nothing but our own unfaithfulness. God, who has blessed us as we are blessed to-day, is willing to bless us more abundantly. Heaven is full of blessings to be poured out upon us, if we will only prepare ourselves to receive them. The faith that the Saints are now manifesting in sending for the poor will bring down the blessings of God upon them, and will increase our faith to accomplish those labors that we have yet to perform. Send for five thousand people! Yes, and the Latter-day Saints can do it and perform their other labors too. What effect does this have upon us? It fills us with faith and confidence that there is no labor that can be assigned to us that we can not perform. And this is the training that God is giving to us. It is upon the principle that gymnasts perform their feats of almost superhuman strength—by continued practice. It is so with us. God in the beginning gave us small works to accomplish. We performed them, and as a consequence, had faith to attempt greater, and thus we have gone on until to-day. And the work we are now doing is preparatory to some greater work that He has yet in store for us to accomplish.

May God bless us, my brethren and sisters, and His wisdom be given unto us. May His Holy Spirit rest mightily on all the Latter-day Saints that their minds may be filled with it, that when the prophet and servants of God speak unto us, our hearts may be prepared to receive their counsels, treasure up our words and carry them out in our lives, that when Jesus comes we may be prepared to meet Him, which may God grant for Christ's sake. Amen.

HOME ITEMS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY.

THE IMMIGRATION.—Through the courtesy of President Young we are enabled to state that the *John Bright*, with the first shipload of this season's immigrants, will leave Liverpool on Thursday, the 4th. As she is a fast sailer, her company is expected at New York by the 1st, and at the railway terminus by the 10th of July.

DROWNED.—Bro. Richard Matthews, of this office, received a telegram this morning informing him that his brother Thomas Matthews was drowned in the North Fork of the Platte, and that the body had not been recovered. The death of his child last week, and the accidental drowning of his brother thus reported, claim the sympathy which we heartily extend to him.

TO COTTONWOOD.—Local took a trip to South Cottonwood on Sunday, with Elder Edward Stevenson, which was productive of much pleasure and mental profit. Starting soon after 7 o'clock in the morning, the sun was shining gaily while passing down the State Road. Inquiring eyes were turned on either side, to detect the presence of those "innocent insects,"

the locusts; but the crops looked luxuriant and green, with few marks of the "devourers." Presence, for a distance down. Where Big Canyon Creek crosses the road, however, there were gathering masses, clinging to the fence-boards on the east side of the road, and mounting upwards from the water on numerous stripped spears of grass inside the fence, where they had found a halting place on their hurried passage down stream.

Further along, while crossing a part of the north fork of Cottonwood Big Ditch, black and moving masses on the water attracted attention where four sleepers lay over the stream and touched the water. These were locusts caught by the sleepers as they were going down to the Jordan. After we had stirred up the masses with a stick there was no difficulty in believing the highest figures of bushels caught in traps in a day which have yet been published. The sun was not very strong, but a black line in the centre of the stream marked their downward course, as they were hurried along by the running water. The quantity that must be carried to the Jordan daily, and thence to the Lake, by the various creeks and streams, would almost stagger belief.

The late rains which have destroyed so many of them, have not accomplished the same good result to any extent in the part of Cottonwood Ward which was passed over. The ground is flat, and instead of the water running down in little rivulets during the rains, washing them with it, the flat ground must have held it, till it sunk into the earth, leaving them safe above ground. Consequently they were hopping about when we passed, as numerous and as lively as—well, as grasshoppers. At Sister Gregory's, whose hospitality we enjoyed, we were shown by Br. J. Gregory, a field of wheat about two-thirds of which was entirely eaten away, and the rest was being destroyed. Yet a week before there had not been a locust seen in the field. They are moving in that quarter, seemingly taking a south westerly direction.

Bishop Cahoon informed us that near his residence there is a piece of sage brush land under water, where the ditch empties itself and spreads around; and there the locusts have accumulated, having been brought down by the water, until every twig of sage brush is like the bough of a tree where a swarm of bees has settled on it. If they drop off, they go into the water; by holding on there is nothing green to eat; and they cling together and devour each other.

The crops in numerous places have been destroyed; but where they have not they look beautiful. Up towards the bench they have suffered most, for there the insects hatched out in greatest numbers; but so many have been destroyed and carried away, that it seems as if the land should soon be left sufficiently free from them to have a crop raised. Organized efforts should be continued to sweep them into the streams and creeks; and it does seem that labor so employed would yield, in the end, through the produce saved, as great a return, as if directed in the fields in any other way.

We had a very interesting meeting at Cottonwood, held under an extensive and handsome bowery; and though there were all around the evidences of great loss to the community in their crops being destroyed, they bore cheerful, happy countenances, which said, as plain as words could say, they were confident in the future, while they continued faithfully to serve God.

On the return, we dropped into the Mill Creek Ward meeting house, where Bishop Miller and the male members of his ward were engaged in an interesting meeting, and found the same spirit manifested there. We hope the brethren will not cease their exertions to raise crops; but that they will continue to combat the destructive ravages of the locusts, and plant and sow where crops are eaten away, trusting in the Lord for a harvest. We have no doubt but, even in those parts of this county where the insects are most numerous, if this is done, there will be sufficient produce to sustain the people.

FROM WASHINGTON.—Bro. W. H. Crawford writes from Washington, Washington county, on the 20th ult., and says: "Matters are moving on smoothly. Gardens look fine, and there are plenty of green peas and strawberries. Wheat looks promising. We have frequent showers of rain, and plenty of feed for our stock. We are realizing the prediction of President Young in relation to the grass covering the barren hills of our 'Dixie.' The general health is good, better than it has been for years past. Bro's Snow and J. W. Young are visiting the different settlements, preaching to and instructing the Saints."

DIED.—In Sugar House Ward, May 31, John T. son of Alexander C. and Jane P. T. Pyper, aged 11 months and 23 days.

INFORMATION WANTED.—The American Consul for Mecklenburg, Schwerin and Mecklenburg Strelitz, inquires of A. W. Street, Esq., P. M. of this city, concerning WILLIAM ALBRAND, who came to Utah about 18 years ago.

By applying at the Post Office in this city, the said W. Albrand can hear of something to his advantage.

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