

know that I am telling the truth. There are many of these characters of whom I am speaking, who do not drink any liquor at all, and then again we know that there are many who do indulge. Every murder that has been committed in this Territory, has been done under the influence of liquor, and I will here remark that the most of them have been men who deserved to die, and furthermore, I think it would be quite as well if there were a great many more on the same road.

Br. Wells has truly remarked that the world and all hell combined cannot stop this great and mighty work. This is the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints established by revelation from heaven, and of this I feel proud to bear testimony.

So far as the world are concerned I care no more about it than I do about the snow that is upon the ground, except they repent and obey the gospel. They cannot effect anything one way or the other.

Br. Wells states that all the fears he has of trouble and annoyances is among ourselves. I wish to see these things cultivated in the hearts of the people, or rather stored up for cultivation. The question was asked—whence is all this sorrow and pain? These things arise from men and women who profess to be Latter Day Saints. This I consider one of the most irritating and tormenting things upon this earth.

Saints, rise up to the dignity of men and women in Christ Jesus, do right, learn to be men, learn to lay aside every bad practice, cease your drinking and put away everything else that is evil. Let us be one, let us try and live so that all will be as one man, or one drop of water, and thus partake of each others principles and attributes, and of the attributes of God that angels may be our associates by night and by day.

If this people will take this course, live their religion in all things, I can prophesy in the name of Israel's God that you will never have to fire a gun, for the Lord will send his angels to do the work of destruction among the wicked. The Almighty will lead the wicked, as a man leads a horse, at pleasure. Brethren, why don't you live your religion, magnify your callings, honor God in all things you do and say? Be humble and prayerful; be faithful to your duties at all times.

I am speaking plainly to you; you may perhaps call it scolding, but I am speaking of unrighteous practices, such as will bring trouble upon you, and a final dissolution.—Tell me of a man that understands what has been said here this afternoon, who does not know this as well as I do. Why do I say this? Because here is light, knowledge and revelation handed to you every Sabbath, by President Young and others. This is plain and easy to be understood by all the Saints who have been here and partaken of the words of life that have been dispensed to the people for the last few years.

I have pride in the improvement that I see among the people, and I have great satisfaction in seeing my family do right, living a humble life and setting an example that is worthy of imitation. I am also proud of the industry that I behold around me, in seeing the people make their own clothing. In this my family greatly improve, and I delight in it, for it is setting a good example before my children. I delight in seeing my children temperate, and it would please me more if they would not touch liquor at all. Then my sons would be honorable and filled with the power of God, and that would be the height of my ambition, to see my sons and daughters walking in the way of life and salvation; my sons becoming Kings and Priests of the Most High, and my daughters becoming mothers in Israel, like unto Abraham, Moses, Sarah and Rebecca of old.

You might suppose that I am proud of this coat or any other clothing that I wear, like many people in this church who make dress their god. It is true, when I am kept warm by wearing good clothes, that I feel comfortable and thankful, but I do not set my heart upon clothes, and I would like to see you Elders of Israel act upon the same principle; to be honorable and upright in all things; I would like to see every soul of you doing right and carrying with you a holy influence. I feel as honorable and yet as humble as if I were in the presence of God and his holy angels.

There are some of our people who do not believe that angels have anything to do with us, but I can tell you that angels are here today. Who are they? They are men who hold the same priesthood as Pres. Young and his brethren. They are engaged in this work individually and collectively; they are the characters who watch over you Seventies and Elders, they want to save you, and bear you off victoriously. I know this, for they have been with me and administered to me.

If we are faithful the victory will be ours, and all the combined powers of the wicked nations of the earth, aided by all the devils from the infernal regions, cannot remove this people out of their present location, neither can they stay the progress of the work in which we are engaged; but it is the wickedness that will rise up in the church that will cause us trouble. It is now as it was in the days of Jesus and the prophets. We read in the Book of Mormon that the Gadianton robbers came down from the mountains, they robbed, plundered, and in many instances slew the saints. I can tell you, brethren and sisters, that we have similar characters in these mountains, who are making pretty rapid progress in preparing to destroy this people; this I know to my sorrow.

When we take hold of men in this kingdom we want to make something of them; in many instances they are dishonest, and we cannot

do much with them. But in regard to the people of the world, I do not trouble much about them, they do not live the religion of Jesus Christ, they do not profess to live it, but they think that we are all fools for following Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. We know our religion is true, we profess to live its principles, but if we turn against it we have more knowledge, and hence more power to operate against it.

You have frequently heard of br. Hyde, br. Russell and myself being afflicted with devils in England; there were legions of them came upon us and sought to destroy us, but we were not alone, our guardian angels were there to assist us, and they delivered us out of the danger and out of the power of our enemies.

Brethren, be of good cheer, lift up your heads and your hearts in purity before God, and rejoice in the strength of the Holy One of Israel, for the wicked shall not overcome, but we will ride off victoriously, and sing songs of praise and triumph.

The day will come when the Lord our God will empty the earth of all her wicked inhabitants, for he is going to cleanse this earth from wickedness and prepare it for the abode of the righteous, and you may rest assured that it will take a tremendous shaking, and an unprecedented great fire to purify this earth ready for the saints of light.

May the Lord bless you all, brethren and sisters, and all the faithful and righteous saints that live upon the earth, that they may be prepared for the coming of the Lord Jesus, is my prayer: Amen.

The Planet Mercury.

Any irregularity in the elliptical movement of a planet, when it is accelerated, retarded or deviates from its prescribed orbit in any direction, is due to the presence and attraction of some other body. Should the body exercising this disturbing force have never yet been seen, yet may assurance be attained of its existence, and, from the very degree of its perturbations, the exact spot wherein it should be sought may be indicated, its mass estimated, and all the elements of its orbit be as correctly assigned as though it had been present to our vision. The long-mysterious perturbations of Uranus, which could only be accounted for in such a manner, occasioned that research which issued in the discovery of the planet Neptune. The genius of Leverrier foresaw its existence, and succeeded in pointing it out to an admiring world, and doubling the extent of the solar system. The same great astronomer has lately communicated to the Academy of Sciences the result of a long series of observations made by him of certain similar perturbations of the planet Mercury, hitherto unnoticed. Of all the planets, Mercury is the least known, from its proximity to the radiance of the sun.

From the observations alluded to, it appears that its actual motion does not correspond to that theoretically assigned to it by Sir Isaac Newton. Thirty-six seconds should be added to its perihelionary motion, that its theory may coincide with that of the sun. M. Leverrier infers from a number of asteroids, of equal mass, interposed between it and the sun.

The research of Neptune was rendered difficult by its vast distance and its tardy movement; in the present case, the rapidity of motion of Mercury, and the facts of its being always immersed in the sun's beams will be obstacles to a speedy solution of the mystery.

Should the perturbations be caused by asteroids, two methods of observation are open to astronomers: photographing the sun's disk every day, and by comparison, detecting changes on eclipses. It strengthens the conclusion that that disturbing influence is due to asteroids that the celebrated Le Monnier observed, during an eclipse which took place towards the close of the last century, a number of small opaque bodies passing in a continuous line across the disk of the sun for several successive minutes. Of the forty-five asteroids already known to us, the largest is somewhat less than forty miles in diameter, while the smallest is only four.

DRY FOOD.—Through Milan runs a canal, on the bridges over which one is reminded of a curious passage in the history of the city. One of its old Dukes, being placed under excommunication by the Pope, received the bull by the hands of two delegates. He heard it, and had them driven in state until they reached the bridge. They did not know why; but found their carriage suddenly stopped on the bridge, with the water at hand, while they were surrounded by the guards of the Duke, who was a tyrant and a desperado. "My lords," said the Duke, "whether would you prefer, to eat or drink? They looked at the water, looked at the guards and said, "Here is too much water to drink; we shall prefer to eat." "Very well, you shall have your choice," he said. The bull was produced, its parchment cut up in pieces, and the dignitaries of Rome were forced to eat it, and also the leaden seals by which it was authenticated. Yet this rebellious Duke and the Pope were afterwards good friends.—[Italy in Transition.]

—At a printer's festival recently, the following toast was offered: "Women—second only to the Press, in the dissemination of news."

—Ink stains it is said, can be instantaneously removed from woollen table covers by sprinkling them with a mixture of pepper and salt, which entirely absorbs the ink.

Discipline in the Royal Family of England.

The Rochester Democrat, relates the following, on the authority of an eye witness, a gentleman now residing in Rochester:

"Some thirteen or fourteen years ago, Her Majesty, accompanied by the Prince Consort, and the royal children, visited Scotland for the first time, and, we believe, tarried for a time at Balmoral. On the trip, the yacht in which the party traveled by water, called at Aberdeen and, of course the royal inhabitants of that city turned out in large numbers to do honor to their beloved sovereign. A guard of honor, consisting of the most of the merchants of the place, was formed, and in all the glory of broadcloth and white kids, paraded on the edge of the dock to which the vessel was moored, at just sufficient distance to prevent people from stepping on board. Seats were erected on the dock, tier like those in a circus, to accommodate the thousands that assembled to gaze upon the spectacle of an anointed queen.

Her Majesty good naturedly remained on deck to gratify as much as possible the curiosity of the bonny Scots, and promenade about in full view of the immense crowd. The Prince of Wales, then a child of five or six years old, was with her. Among the other articles of furniture placed on deck for the accommodation of the Queen, was a splendid sofa ornamented with tassels, and the Prince, like other boys of his age, being of a destructive turn, began to pull at one of them in a manner that threatened to detail it. His mother observed the act and ordered the boy to desist. He did so, but as soon as her back was turned, seized the tassel again and gave it another jerk. The Queen appeared to have expected something of the kind, for she was at the moment watching him from the corner of her eye. In an instant she turned and, seizing the luckless hair apparent of England by the "scruff of the neck," elevated one of her feet upon the sofa, hoisting the youngster over her knee, adjusted him in the position mutually familiar to parents and children generally, when such ceremonies are to be performed, and gave him a sound spanking.

It may be proper to mention, "en passant," for the information of youths who sometimes find themselves similarly circumstanced, that the illustrious sufferer kicked and bellowed under the afflictive dispensation quite as lustily as children of lowlier birth are wont to do.

The amazement with which the spectators witnessed this example of royal domestic discipline, may be imagined, but scarcely described in fitting terms. A dead silence prevailed for a moment, but it was suddenly broken by a tremendous roar of laughter, which could not be repressed by any thought of decorum, respect for the Queen, or sympathy for the victim of her displeasure. The explosion recalled the royal mother to a sense of her position, and having turned toward the crowd for a moment, her face suffused with crimson, she hastily descended into the cabin, and was seen no more by the expectant populace."

THE TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS.—The Cuban Messenger, the English paper at Havana, has the following:

As a white drayman was furiously beating his lank, half-starved mule, near the Government Square, Havana, on 8th October, he was astounded to hear the animal exclaim—"Enough, you brute!" The drayman looked aghast and searched under his dray and around his mule to find the origin of this strange, sepulchral voice, when again he was horrified to hear, from the animal to all appearance, "You are a brute!" (Eves un bestia) The drayman was dumbfounded, and trembled like an aspen leaf, and dropped his whip as if stung by an adder. He blessed himself and was about falling on his knees, when he again heard, "I was your mother once upon a time!" This capped the climax, and a gentleman from the crowd, who had gathered around, endeavored to explain to the terror-stricken drayman, that sometimes disembodied spirits return to the world in the form of animals.—Just at that moment, Signor Blitz (a professional ventriloquist), accompanied by two friends who had been looking on at this strange scene and enjoying the fun, adjourned to the Union Coffee House, on the neighboring corner, and left the crowd endeavoring to induce the beast to speak again, and the drayman embracing the mule in a most filial manner.

FOLLY OF PRIDE.—Take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man; behold him, creature of a span, stalking through infinite space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string: day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make for himself a crown of glory, to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from the dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error and imperfection.—[Sydney Smith.]

Indian Anecdotes.

The following anecdote relates to a stratagem practised by a certain domestic thief-taker of Khyppoor, in India. Having been repeatedly robbed of his sugar candy, which was kept in an open earthenware vessel in a small inner room, with tobacco for his hookah, conserve of roses, and other choice matters, he betought him of a way to discover the thief, and did so in this wise: Having caught a dozen or so of wasps, he clipped off their wings, and dropped them into the jar of sugar candy. The room was open to all the servants, but nothing occurred till the dusk of the evening, when one of them going into the room ostensibly to bring some tobacco for his master's hookah, was heard to set up a fearful yell. The master at once knew that his bait was taken, and rushing into the room with several servants, caught the pilferer *frangente delicto*, as with a handful of sugar candy he had grasped some half dozen wasps.

Here is another anecdote, very Oriental in its way, of another ingenious way of detecting a pilferer: The party who had been robbed, drove a wooden pin into the floor of a dark inner room, and anointed it thoroughly with a preparation of assafetida. He then assembled his servants, one of whom he knew must be the thief, and after a preliminary ceremony to awaken their superstitious fears, he said, "Now go into that room singly, and lay firmly hold of the pin; the guilty party will stick to it, the others need have no fears." The servants having gone in and returned, one at a time, their hands were examined, and all but one were found to smell strongly of assafetida. That one was, of course, the thief; as knowing himself to be unobserved, he had not touched the pin, for fear of sticking to it, as he had been told he would; and his house being searched, the stolen property was found therein.

The Progress of Vaccination.

On the 14th of May, 1796, Jenner vaccinated a boy, 6 years old, from the hand of a dairywoman, who had the true cowpock; the boy went well through the experiment, was inoculated for small pox in July, and failed to take it. From this time forward it was the custom to make the 14th of May a day of rejoicing in Prussia and elsewhere, and to publish the annual results of vaccination. For many years the vaccinations exceeded the births, showing that the people were aware of their danger, while many remained unsecured. In Prussia, the deaths from small pox had averaged 40,000 annually before vaccination was introduced, and within twenty years they had sunk to 3,000, though there had been a large accession of new territory. Sweden and Denmark, and some territories in Germany, remained absolutely free from small pox for twenty years after the practice of vaccination had been properly adopted. A sudden change from the few preceding years when 600,000 persons died annually of small pox in the world at large, and 210,000 in Europe, and when every quarter of a century saw 25,000,000 of human beings carried off by the foulest of distempers.

Whiskers.

The editress of the Lancaster Literary Gazette says she "would as soon nestle her nose in a rat's nest of swingle twas as to allow a man with whiskers to kiss her."

"We don't believe a word of it. The objections which some ladies pretend to have to whiskers, all rise from envy. They don't have any. They would if they could; but the fact is, the continual motion of their lower jaw is fatal to their growth. The ladies—(God bless them!) adopt our fashions as far as they can. Look at the depredations they have committed upon our wardrobes the last few years. They have appropriated our shirt bosoms, gold studs and all. They have encircled their soft bewitching necks in our standing collars and cravats—driving us men to flaties and turn-downs. Their innocent little hearts have been palpitating in the inside of our waistcoats, instead of thumping against the outside, as naturally intended. They have thrust their pretty feet and ankles through our unmentionables unwhisperables—unthinkableables—in short, as Macawber would say, breeches. And they are skipping along the streets in our high-heeled boots—Do you hear gentlemen? we say boots."—[Whiskers.]

WHY HE DID NOT BUY.—Many a glorious speculation has failed for the same good reason that the old American Ranger gave when he was asked why he didn't buy land when it was dog cheap. A correspondent tells the story: "Well, I did not come nigh unto taking eight thousand acres out," said old Joe, mournfully. You see two of the boys came in one day from an Indian hunt without any shoes, and offered me their titles to the two leagues just below here for a pair of boots." "For a pair of boots!" I cried out. "Yes, for a pair of boots for each league," said he. "But why on earth didn't you take it? They would be worth one hundred thousand dollars to-day. Why didn't you give them the boots?" "Just 'cause I didn't have the boots to give," said old Joe, as he took another chew.

—It is said that in New Zealand, a large extent of sand exists which, when smelted, yields 66 per cent. of pure steel, and that half a dozen persons in London have subscribed the requisite capital to work a grant of the district which has been obtained.