

ZION'S TRUMPET,

OR

Star of the Saints.

No. 1.]

JANUARY 6, 1855.

[VOL. VIII.

TO PARENTS.

“TRAIN up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it,” said the wise man of yore; and although we cannot subscribe to his word with such certainty as he does, because children of this our age are fickle minded; yet we feel that we must press upon those whom God made parents, the importance of their learning the correct way themselves, and walking in it, and through their example and advice teaching their children to do likewise. Those who consider their children as being *secondary* in any gifts given them by God do not value them correctly, and as a result, are not worthy of them; and neither the Giver nor the gifts excuse those parents who expect others to fulfill the duties demanded by nature and the God of nature for them to fulfill with respect to their own children.

What father's or mother's heart does not worry when their eyes see the corruption of the age of youth; what ears do not smart on hearing their reviling, their screams, and their mischief? The walls of our houses are not thick enough to spare us from being astounded by their intolerable clamor. Our prisons' tenants are children, and the prey of our country's gallows! It is true that there are innumerable schools throughout our country; but how much better are we for that? They are prisons for our children, from which they yearn for freedom to quarrel for the right to teach each other mischief; parents should teach morality and should

discipline the thoughts of their children; He who owns them has given to them the reins of government; they can and should lead their tender minds along the right path. The parents' example, given early, will lead the tender and budding minds along the path they choose, and if so, will gain the influence of the older ones to be effective teachers to the younger ones and their playmates.

What do those parents who support their children in oppressing and reviling their neighbors' children expect, but that they do likewise to each other when agitated; and by and by they become so hard-faced as to pay their own parents back "with the same coin." If children hear their father or mother telling lies, or if they see them committing any dishonesty, it will no doubt be a strong influence in destroying their trust in them, or in following their example. In some places parents take pleasure in seeing their children persecute, ridicule and throw stones at imprudent strangers or foreigners on the streets, forgetting that the day will come in which they themselves will be repaid accordingly; and even worse, we have seen parents busily and zealously gathering the street children and taking them to a place where a servant of God was preaching the gospel, with strict orders to shout, howl, and create commotion, so that no one could hear anything he said! Are such parents any better than those who, in bygone days, sent their children to shout, "Go up, thou bald head", to mock the old prophet? And were it not for the patience of God, such would be the result nowadays; what parents would not fear such an outcome except they reform. We have heard that parents are taught from higher places to do that—we have names of Reverends who, from their pulpits, encourage children to shout and throw dirt at preachers who have different views from their own; yes, "in this enlightened age!" What is this but creating an age of religious persecutors? Whose life, of those daring to hold a differing opinion, will be safe when this generation of children become men? O "Christianity," O "Christian" parents as you call yourselves, strive first and foremost to replace such barbarity with civility, so that your children do not shame our country!

To the Saints, who acknowledge that children are God's gifts and glory to their parents, we say,—because "bad habits corrupt good morals," strive to keep your children as much as possible away from Babylonian influence and habits and from the corruption of today's

children; we often hear of the children of the Saints being persecuted in the midst of others, by some who throw things at them, while shouting at them, "old Saints" or something worse; this is something good from the bad, if it keeps them away from such malevolent company; doubtless, this was taught them by their parents, and it is they who will be held responsible; were they to teach otherwise the effect would cease, which would encourage the Saints to do their duty of influencing their own children to lead them in the right path.

To the faithful Saints, the day has already dawned upon them in which they must segregate their own children from among such harmful corruption, and no doubt those parents who recognize the importance of this matter long to see themselves and their dear children in peaceful Zion, where parents who are "pure in heart" may teach their children to be peaceful also. But until then, they have work to accomplish in keeping their minds from corruption, and in keeping their emotions from getting out of control before that; the influences of habits, language, and traditions, now shape their characters—from day to day; and the longer they are left alone, the harder it will be for their parents to rectify them. Influences are often being imposed on our children by things that their parents do not think about; I wonder if the mother considers, when she hangs some old picture on the wall showing Christ standing in the river with John pouring water from a vessel on him, that this breeds a belief in the children's minds that this is the true mode of baptism? Does the father consider his 5-year-old child staring intently at him as he sits in his armchair, his long pipe in his mouth, with clouds of smoke whirling around him, who then runs to some other place to imitate him; that by so doing he promotes a harmful habit, which will perhaps be too difficult for his own child to rid himself of? Extremely damaging to children are pictures of the devil with his crooked horns, his long tail and hooves, which create a belief that he is really like that and cause lifelong terror for many who know of him, and certainly the Papal pictures of angels with wings that are seen on the walls of houses, have caused common folk to believe so steadfastly that angels do indeed have wings, that it is futile to try to convince them otherwise. There are many other wholly untruthful pictures which carry a damaging influence on the rising generation and which can be recognized and removed by all parents themselves.

Nevertheless, it is not pictures that are the most damaging influence on children; in a word, Catechisms of the age poison children's minds more than all other damaging effects! Experience compels us to decide thus; we still remember to this day its lessons, its questions and its answers, such as "From what did God create the earth?" Answer. "*From nothing!*" Indeed! what is there more unreasonable—more impossible than that? Yet, although there is not a verse to prove it, the Catechism thus states, and that is enough for the child, even for him when he becomes a man, until such time that reason, despite tradition's influence, exiles such a lie from his creed. So many lies and heresies are concocted in the very damaging false explanations of Sunday school teachers, and by all the sectarian Catechisms which we have seen, so that love for the welfare of the age in the face of the examples which we have seen compel us to persuade parents to prevent such poison from souring the minds of their children; do not keep them in your houses, and do not allow your children to attend schools that force them to learn such harmful things, for the first thing you will see when you are starting for Zion will be that your children will have cultivated hatred for the truth, and will have become too deeply rooted in Babylonian traditions for you to free them. Instead of allowing your children to go to sectarian chapels or churches in order to please your relatives or anyone else, bring them in their youth to where they can hear sound doctrines, and where their minds can be instructed in the ways of the Lord; instead of sectarian Catechisms, which teach that the Bible contains the whole of God's wisdom, that spiritual gifts are not available, and that to seek revelations from God today is blasphemy, &c., place in their hands the "Jacques Catechism" which will make them wiser in the plan of God to save man than will all the human wisdom of our age. Instead of reading commentaries and missionary stories, or fictitious tales to excite their feelings, or to encourage them to contribute pennies to send or to support sectarian missionaries in faraway countries who poison Pagan minds, and to encourage them to persecute the true servants of God, and to refuse His heaven-sent message to them, as is done by these false teachers throughout most of the world nowadays; it is better for you to beseech their master, or your own master, one of the two, to take them from the world's way of salvation, and place in the hands of your children ZION'S TRUMPET, the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, the Book of Mormon, the Treasury, or essays, of which

you have a variety in different languages; these will lead them both to believe and to be obedient to the revelations of God, without having to search for the chapter and the verse to prove everything, but instead will strengthen their faith to live by *every* word *that proceedeth* out of the mouth of the Lord; while the others teach them, as we ourselves were taught, to disbelieve truths; and who does not have reason to sorrow when his previous traditions clash with the revelations of God? Let us save our children from such danger while they are within our reach.

We rejoice in knowing that Conference Presidents appoint Branch Presidents under their care to hold school on Sunday morning to teach children, and the people who come there to read, and we encourage parents to support this praiseworthy work by sending their children there regularly, and being present themselves as much as they can; your children are very likely to go with their acquaintances to another school if they do not attend a Saints' school, and not only are their minds corrupted, but they become accustomed to the place as a sheep becomes accustomed to its place, even on the summit of a crag, refusing to leave for greener pastures; so it is likely to be with your children, if you allow them to attend a sectarian school, even though they do not go to listen to preaching, and thus not only will you lose them, but your negligence will cause you grief in your bosom, and a sectarian spirit in your home, more annoying than constant water drips or a house full of smoke. What connection is there between the Spirit of God and the spirit of this world? None, but the latter estranges children from their dearest parents, and sows seeds of bitterness wherever it may be. Without doubt God will hold parents responsible for their instruction of their own children; and especially in Zion is this understood to be true; and blessed are they who spare themselves the shame of a disobedient family there, by having taught them the necessary lessons here, while it is still easy to do so. To illustrate this principle we are reminded of the appropriate story that is told about Turpin the famous robber. One time when his own father fell prey to him, without recognizing him, he begged for his life; Turpin answered him by leading him to a huge tree in the woods, and he promised to spare his life if he could bend the tree down. Since he could not do so he promised to spare him if he could bend a nearby thin branch, which he did easily and demanded his freedom. "Go my father," he said, "and learn a lesson from that to

bend the rest of your family while you can, instead of allowing them to grow up to be unyielding as you did with me; I am Richard Turpin your son." No doubt the father's heart felt the rebuke, and he felt it all the worse upon realizing that he was the cause of damage he could not undo, and this teaches some effective lessons to parents now.

Adorn your libraries, your tables, and your schools with books written by inspired authors, those appointed by God to be your leaders; for those who were adapted by inspiration to teach you are also the most well adapted to instruct your children at the start of the road, so that when they grow older they will not depart from it; but as they are filled with the Holy Ghost, they will grow up healthy, wise and vigorous, and among future generations they will be sturdy pillars in the kingdom of God, doing honor to the names and memory of the parents who taught them at the start of the road; and so that they may increase your kingdoms, and multiply your subjects infinitely, may this be the lot of all faithful parents in the kingdom of God, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

SUCCESS OF THE GOSPEL IN THE STATES,—
ESTABLISHMENT OF A WELSH CONFERENCE,
AND PROMISING SIGNS.

Minersville, Ohio, Nov. 20, 1854.

DEAR BROTHER JONES,—Once again I avail myself of the opportunity of greeting you through a few lines from America. I feel a thirst to hear from you frequently to learn something of your trials, and to receive an account of the truth and its consequences from among my fellow nation in my mother country. We received a kind and loving letter from you, dated September 13, and I was glad to hear its contents, and I feel very grateful to you for your counsels, and your caring attention for us as a Branch in this place. We hope that you do not mind our troubling you with our letters so often. The aforementioned feelings are what prompt me to seek to enjoy more of your wonderful counsels and teachings. My constant prayer is that all the Saints and I will have strength to live according to them.

We have sent a letter to the President there to learn where the President closest to us is located, and also to receive some counsel. If we come to understand that it is Orson Spencer in Cincinnati, we have decided, if possible, to convince him to pay us a visit here. We believe that he will be a great blessing to us here, even though there are already better prospects for success here in this good work than I have ever before seen. Presently there are two Branches here, and thus there is a Conference here, which is under my care, and Joseph Joseph, formerly from Pendarren, is presiding over the Branch in my place, and Elias Thomas is presiding over the other, and we intend to establish another Branch before long. We are still increasing in number here, because brothers and sisters are joining with us, and although we have baptized only a few thus far, we believe that we will baptize hosts of our fellow nation before long. Large numbers of our fellow nation appear to be believing the Gospel. Now we have established a circuit here, for our officers to follow after each other to preach in every place where they are welcomed with open doors for that purpose, and all the officers are yearning and thirsting to have a turn in the circuit. I am happy to say there are so many able servants so desirous and determined to labor in God's work. The author of this work will bless our labor by making all the honest of heart subjects of his kingdom; unity and love are increasing among us, and our earnest wish is that it may continue thus.

We wish for you to continue to be aware of us, although we send our requests to the presidency closest to us, for our confidence in you continues the same.

The coal works here have been at a *stop* for two months, with no sign of starting, the reason being the lack of water in the Ohio River; it has resulted in a very dry summer this year, the driest seen for 16 years, and it still continues to be very dry. Thus, the seasonal circumstances are getting still darker and darker, for there is nothing here to carry the coal away except in boats on the river. Goods are much more expensive than they would be if the river were high.

Joseph Joseph wishes greatly to be remembered to his brother Dafydd and his family, and to all the Saints. Daniel Llywellyn, formerly from Pendarren, together with John Llywellyn his cousin

send their regards to you, and to all the Saints in Pendarren. Also, Wm. Evans sends his regards to you.

I shall close for now by sending you my warmest love and affection.

I am, your brother in Christ,

THOMAS M. RICHARDS.

[Our readers will be pleased to understand that the gospel's enthusiastic zeal is driving our brethren in America; and that there are such great hopes before them; may He who holds the keys of every heart bless their labor to convince the thousands of Welsh who surround them, and blow the sparks of the gospel's fire to enlighten thousands of the Welsh of Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, New York, and every Welshman scattered throughout the continent. Especially, may this create a great interest for those who intend to migrate there. We are also glad to hear that Brother John James, formerly a minister for the Baptists in Cefn Coed y Cymmer, is in the above place, firm in the faith, and eager to save others from the bonds of false tradition.—ED.]

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1855.

THE NEW YEAR.—As we set foot on the threshold of this new year to look into the faces of our numerous readers, and as we take pen in hand to inscribe our ideals on their minds, the magnitude of our responsibility widens in our eyes, and the importance of fulfilling the duties of the surroundings in which we have been placed motivates us to move forward and accomplish what we can; trust in the power of the One who owns us, and in the intercession of our fellow workers in our behalf encourages us to begin the work of this year with greater desire and confidence than we have ever before possessed.

The year 1855 threatens to be, of all past years, the most significant year for our country, if not the countries of the world. Although we have strong and powerful countries as zealous fellow workers, one of the foremost powers of the earth, despite the size of the others, threatens to harm us, and has by now decimated the excellence of our armies—"The boast of the world," daring all Europe to a war that it has yet hardly begun. More than likely the glory and success if not the freedom of this powerful nation are in the balance and her counterweights are heavier than anything that has ever before been against her; and it seems that the terrestrial, aerial, and maritime elements are more deadly enemies than Nicholas of Russia, despite all his pomp! We do not wish to frighten anyone, nor can we, for the destruction of our armies is too obvious to hide from the eyes of the world,—when all the battalions which go to the battlefield fail to make up the original number that landed there. All signs agree to name this a great war, and millions will doubtless stretch their necks and gape their eyes desiring to perceive its results.

The mournful voices of the sufferers of the war are too grievous to fill the pages of our little TRUMPET; there are those who understand the prophecies of the Omniscient through his servants,—those "to whom it is given to know the signs of the times," and those who have been clearly predicting the day of war, the frightful day of the deadly plague and pestilence, and the day of the dark famine, when all others shout "Peace, peace;" but, we say, that such do not comprehend that all this is but "the beginning of sorrows," and but the beginning of the "emptying of the earth of its inhabitants." And although we scarcely expect the war and the judgments to convince the world to believe the gospel, we are disappointed to learn from our brethren who are in the war that the rage of others against the kingdom of God is so vicious, that nothing but the soldiers' prolonged curses and threats are heard resounding through their camps whenever the name "Latter-day Saints" is spoken; and the brethren who are there are so restricted that two of them can hardly ever meet together to pray! This proves that the massacre of war does not convince the heart of the dishonest man, and it fulfills the word that says, "Despite it all men do not repent to give the glory to God, rather they curse God because of their sufferings."

In the face of the agitated state of our world the value of peaceful Zion is apparent; in contrast to the harmful influences of false religions, those which flood the world with blood, we can rightly appreciate the pure teaching of heaven, that which tends to bring peace to man and his fellow beings—his enemy, and his God firstly; this law which now emanates from the Zion of God, to trumpet this law to the inhabitants of our country is the cardinal purpose of our TRUMPET again this year.

Fellow soldiers in the army of Jesus, our duty is to trumpet to you, “Follow the sound of the *Trumpet*”; our greatest pleasure will be to soldier with you in the kingdom of the Savior; and we call on all of you to put on the whole armor of God, remembering that integrity of heart, purity of conduct, and valor of spirit are essential for our King to crown our labor with success. Let the present state of the world serve as suitable lessons to remind us that here there is no continuing dwelling place for *us*; that we are strangers in Babylon seeking a better country in the western world, where justice and peace reign; may the coming of the judgments of God on the world make us vigilant and philanthropic watchmen to warn our fellow men who lie in darkness, of their peril; this is our duty and our privilege; this is the work entrusted to us, and it is our *pleasure* to accomplish it with all our might.

THE EIGHTH VOLUME OF THE TRUMPET.—We call the most serious attention of the Presidents and Distributors of the Districts and Branches to the important duty of increasing the circulation of the TRUMPET. All are aware that it is on condition of buying three issues for three pence instead of one issue for two pence and a halfpenny, that it is being sold for a penny, which is the lowest price that will sustain it; but we do not currently sell for a penny as many as used to be sold for two pence. Therefore, we must publish it every fortnight, thus giving our subscribers a further opportunity to double their numbers. We expect an immediate response by our next issue.

THE NEW YEAR.

(From the “*Star*.”)

BEFORE the present number of the “*Star*” has reached its fixed position in the moral firmament, the New Year will have dawned

upon our readers. The revolving spheres in their relations to each other are hastening on the fulfilment of the prophecies concerning the building and redemption of Zion, and the appearing of the Lord in His glory.

All the self-denials, the persecutions, the journeyings, the prayers, the hardships, the sacrifices, the tithings, the consecrations, the endowments, and in short all the exertions of the faithful Saints tend to the accomplishment of this. The outside pressure of the world urges the Saints to faithfulness, and to increase their fellowship with God, that they may obtain of His Spirit, which shall enable them to stand, while all who are not fixed upon the rock of revelation will be swept away with the refuge of lies, by the brightness which will precede the coming of Christ, with the glorified Saints, to reign on the earth. During each successive year the contrast between the ways of God and man is being astonishingly increased, and it behooves the righteous to hasten themselves toward the chambers of the Lord, if they will have shelter in the storm of His wrath. Those who sleep upon their watch will find, when they wake, that the Bridegroom has entered in and the door is shut. They who walk in darkness at noonday will find, when the night cometh, that they have not the oil of God in their vessels, when there is no longer time to go and buy. The wise will understand, and will cheerfully give all he has for the field which contains the pearl, and then faithfully dig till he finds it. The way to eternal lives is more and more visibly the way that comes up through great tribulation, and that brings to its travelers purity and cleanness before God.

They who hunger and thirst after righteousness will press their way forward, and from the new year, with renewed zeal, until they are filled with the abundance of peace and truth, and their souls are satisfied with the goodness of God. To obtain this, they must keep their faces set like a flint Zion-ward, defying all opposition, until in the House of the Lord they learn of His ways, and begin more perfectly to walk in his paths.

Zion lengthens her cords and strengthens her stakes, and it will cheer those who can only gather in part, to know that they can sojourn in one of her stakes until they can proceed to the mountain of the Lord's House.

As a lighted fire appears small, and affords little warmth, at a distance, while in its immediate proximity its influence may be insupportable, so the fire which the Lord has kindled in the earth appears most desirable to the faithful in the British Isles and other distant lands; a gradual approach will better enable many to endure the expanding, smelting process, than too sudden a transition from the native state. That He should be a refiner and purifier of His people, was the promise of God; and for this purpose the Saints separate themselves from the world, and gather together, that they may be tried as gold, seven times in the fire. But alas! how many withdraw from the furnace, with their virtues and vices still unseparated, themselves unrefined; on the contrary, hardened, and consequently less fit than before for the chosen purposes of heaven. What progress have the Saints in all the world made during the past year?

The word of the Lord is to gather, and while the spirit of gathering burns within us, we are also aware that it fills the bosoms of thousands of the Saints. We feel that the Lord has indeed heard the cries of the oppressed of His people, and is opening the doors for their deliverance. The time has more fully come for the strength of the Lord's House to be gathered together into the bonds of the Everlasting Covenant, the obligations of the Priesthood, and the cementing power of the Holy Spirit of Promise, that the powers of darkness may be overcome, the wicked destroyed, and Satan be bound until the purposes of the Lord are accomplished.

The sooner the Saints unitedly walk up to this and every other command, the sooner they will find the channels of communication open with the heavens and the world of spirits, that all who will may partake of the joys of everlasting life, from Adam down to the last heirs of mortality that will have the privilege of working out their salvation on this earth.

The Saints know, by the testimony of the Spirit within, that America is the land where the Kingdom of God is first to be established, where the house of the Lord is to be reared, and an ensign raised to the nations, and where the physical, social, and political influence of His Kingdom is to be first developed.

It may be asked,—Do the Saints need urging to leave this land? Many do not, but rather their ardour needs tempering with judgment and discretion, that they may not by too much haste fail in accomplishing the object they so much desire. There are many who, if they had studied economy a little more, and had not, when the Lord blessed them, spent their means in endeavouring to keep up a style of living calculated to compete with their neighbours who understand not the blessings of the Gospel, but labor to gratify the pride of this world, might have been in Zion long ago, enjoying its blessings and privileges.

Nearly allied to this class is another portion of the Saints, who feel it almost impossible to go until the husband has an ample supply of clothing, the wife a few more fine dresses, and they must have some nice things to make them comfortable. Such persons show at once that they have but little confidence in themselves, or faith in the Lord and His work. If they expect to always find fine clothes and comfortable things in the road to salvation, they had better remain where they are, for the Lord's work will go on just as well, and perhaps a little better, without than with them. If such persons do not arise, in the name of the Lord, and bestir themselves, they never will have sufficient faith and energy to attain to anything but a very limited salvation. While they tarry and slumber, the diligent are receiving their blessings, the way to Zion is becoming more difficult, and, before they are full aware of it, the door will be shut, and they too late.

Trans. WM. LEWIS.

A CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS!

WE notify the officers in the army of Jesus that we are now issuing a call for *volunteers*, to prepare for the opening of the battle season in the spring, to attack an enemy more cruel than Nicholas of Russia, to the same extent that the eternal death of the soul is worse than the death of the body. There is dire need for several battalions of brave men to go into the field; therefore, we warn all the faithful soldiers of the King

of kings to put on, in the meantime, the whole armor of the gospel, so they may be men of power, by the two-edged sword of His Spirit, to bring down ruined traditions of the other, and to raise the banners of the gospel of Christ to wave in every part of Wales. While the whole world calls for volunteers to the battlefield to kill their fellowmen, the *Trumpet* of the gospel also calls for *volunteers* to go out in armies to save the lives of men through their making peace with the King of peace, and receiving forgiveness of sins for free! Brethren! young men in particular—who will go? What say ye? “Who will go, who will go?”

It is a pleasure to announce that we already have one President, namely J. Richards, preparing for the battle, and we are giving him a commission to raise an army of as many brave soldiers to go forth with him as he can, and, in the name of our King we say, safe journey to him! Also, we have the names of zealous and experienced officers, namely John Roberts, Jeremiah Jeremiah, and Dafydd Lewis from Cwm-y-nys-y-fuwch, who have already enlisted in the northern battalion, and who are preparing for the spring! Brethren! make every effort to get a battalion full of faithful men to help the Saints of Gwynedd again this year, so that the gospel can be proclaimed from Abergavenney to Anglesey, triumphant over all the false accusations, and the false traditions that oppose it. We expect a more heated *Campaign* next summer than we have experienced thus far, and we call for names of volunteers as soon as you can send from now until that time. This war is a war that *must* be fought; for the King is about to come, to Whom every knee must bow; and every tongue must confess; blessed is he who deserves to be crowned by Him with the everlasting crown of life! Behold an opportunity for all to receive it! Who will do battle for it?

STANZAS,—LONGING FOR ZION.

My yearning for Zion is now—,by pressing
 Anxiety riven,
 The prospect of seeing its streets,
 Can seem like a hopeless dream.

I almost weep in sorrow—exhausted;
 By a host of concerns.
 And my features reflect the signs
 Of my heart's keen worry.

Working is a pressing pain—and repose
 Is equally stressful;
 Often when I fall asleep,
 My mind drives ahead of fear.

Each night from among the host—I await,
 An angel who seeks me,
 Who gives me a glimpse of the Valley,
 With joy while I slumber still.

And then I wake—and recall my dreams
 While yet yawning,
 I have no ease or relief in them,
 In the Temple I still feel pain.

Once, for comfort, I earnestly sought—to meet him,
 Though I labored in vain;
 When love of the bitter cup is lacking,
 Every drug is bound to fail.

Love's enchantment from this land—has winged
 Its way to Zion;
 My finest love now cannot speak
 Of cleaving to the crags of Meirion.

My very person's afflicted,—Oh! David
 Is just a tied wretch;
 Mine is a dismal, loveless life,
 A mere stagnant existence.

That's my constant state, and yet,—I have
 To sustain me fully,
 Knowledge of that blessed wealth
 That radiates a saving light.

It is great, this is the hour,—it has caught me
 Soundly in my dark despair,
 In any man it's a worthy rock,
 This wonderful heavenly stone.

This is a great treasure indeed,—praise be its
 Redemption of souls;
 A spirit that's bent can be raised
 To its will and to lasting gain.

In having this I have no complaint,—Jesus,
 I await to serve;
 Often I cry, “inspire me still,”
 Forever amen, let it be so!

DAVID ROBERTS.

MISCELLANEOUS, &c.

MORE OF THE ACCOUNT OF THE SAINTS IN THE WAR.—One of the brethren in the war has been killed, and three have been wounded, but their wounds are not fatal. They can meet and see one another only infrequently. They dare not mention the Saints, for not a word is to be heard afterwards from the soldiers that is not in the form of blasphemy, swearing, or frightful oaths. They yearn for deliverance to the peaceful land of Zion, where they can meet their brethren in the Temple of the Lord without anyone restraining them. We await the same privilege, and we work for it during the day, for the night is coming when no one may work.

VERSE

When a Saint refuses to do his work,
 He has a sad heart and an enslaved soul,—
 Remembering judgment and the day of wrath
 His knees knock together:
 But to the one who is faithful,
 And does entirely as God says,—
 Comes a feeling of freedom and a happy heart,
 And the peace of the Lord fills his breast.

T. HARRIES.

RECEIPTS FOR BOOKS FROM DEC. 28 TO DEC. 31.—Griffith Roberts, £1; Jonathan Ellis, £1 10s; D. E. Jones, £30; C. Harmon, £12 12s 2½c; W. Jones, 18s 11c; G. W. Davies, £20; Edward Middleton, £15 18s 10¾c; John Davies, £1 16s.

CORRECTION OF AN ERROR—In the previous number is G. W. Davies, £10, instead of £15.

. Send all letters, containing requests and payments to *Capt. Jones*, "*Zion's Trumpet*" Office, Swansea.

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