

Missionaries at Home.

To a stranger the appointment of so many Elders, at the last October Conference, to travel and preach in the settlements of Utah would appear singular, for he would at once reflect that we had gathered here expressly for the purpose of serving the Lord our God, and that there was no power, outside ourselves, to hinder us in so doing. And that reflection would be true, but back of that is the fact that the human family are prone to neglect their best interests, by suffering their minds and energies to be unduly occupied with the cares and toils immediately connected with this life. Not that they are to be unattended to, for that course would contravene the plan for attaining salvation in a celestial kingdom, since that plan embraces and requires a proper attention, in their times and seasons, to all duties, whether spiritual or temporal, speaking after the usual custom. We say, 'usual custom,' because in fact every lawful operation, whether in building, planting, or reaping, or whether legally acting or resting in any time or manner, conduce as directly to our exaltation as do singing, praying, or preaching. But it is the improper and unlawful thoughts, words and actions of men that will stand in the way of their advancing in the channel of real happiness and glory. These occur on account of a failure to carefully listen at all times, and under all circumstances, to the still, small voice of the Spirit, inasmuch as to measurably darken the understanding, and that too with a great number who are very good citizens, and tolerably good saints.

The commencement in an evil course, through the cunning of the adversary, is generally made at a very small angle from the straight and narrow path which leadeth unto life, and, unless speedily corrected, the discrepancy proceeds with a rapidly increasing divergence, until lying begins to supplant truthfulness, thieving begins to mingle with upright dealing, the suggestions of the Spirit are more or less disregarded and the understanding becomes darkened.

It may be asked, "do we not have meetings more or less regularly in the several wards throughout the Territory?" Very likely, but the ancient saying that, "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," is as true now as when first spoken, and the people of Utah are probably as fond of variety as the majority of the human family, and most certainly require to have their 'minds stirred up,' if for no other reason, at least 'by way of remembrance.' To this end the home missionaries are visiting the various settlements, enlivening the lukewarm, teaching the ignorant, encouraging the faint hearted, comforting the despondent, rebuking sin and iniquity and laboring zealously for the Redeemer's cause and the upbuilding of the kingdom of God on the earth.

The success attending their labors thus far, under the able directions of Elder P. P. Pratt, is indeed cheering and hopeful, and we can but trust that all the saints will co-operate with them, and that great good will be the result in eschewing all evil, and every appearance thereof, and cleaving unto the truth in all things, that the Holy Ghost may richly abound in us and the light of our deeds and example shine forth to the world as 'a lamp that burneth.'

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—As there have been several applications at the office to pay for the 'News' in labor, such persons can now be accommodated by applying forthwith to Judge Smith in the Post Office.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—During last Sept., while making an excavation in Parowan, Iron co., Messrs. Pendleton and Barton found a copper medal in the cemented gravel, eight feet below the surface. It was in excellent preservation, is one inch and seven sixteenths in diameter, and has upon one side, in relief, the representation of a town with flanking towers and vessels in the harbor attacked by six ships, and around the border the words, "He took Porto Bello with six ships only. Nov. 22, 1739." On the reverse, also in relief, are the figures of a man, a cannon and a ship, and around the border, "The British glory revived by Admiral Vernon." How and when did it get where it was found?

SINGULAR AND MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Last summer, in Cedar city, a small wolf bit sister Farrar (wife of James Farrar) in the neck, while she was trying to drive it from a hen house. Br. Jehiel McConnel at once came to her relief, and choked off and killed the wolf.

Sister Farrar's wounds soon healed and she was perfectly well, to all appearance, until the 14th of Oct. last, when a dull, despondent feeling attacked her and increased until the 17th, when she died.

Those present attribute her death to the poison infused into her system by the bites of the wolf.

Missing.

A young man, named Benjamin L. Doty, left the house of Mr. O. F. Bates, in Tooele county, on the 4th inst., for Benson's canyon, where he had been making shingles, since when he has not been heard from. On the 5th, his coat, hat, blankets and cooking utensils were found in his shanty, and his ax was found by the stump of a tree, about one mile distant, but no further trace of the man has as yet (Nov. 17) been discovered. He had on a new pair of buckskin pants and a pair of shoes nearly worn out. It is supposed by those who are acquainted with the circumstances, that he must have been killed by some Indians who were camped in the canyon at the time.

ILLUSTRATED ROUTE AND PORTRAITS.—Lest some overlook it and be disappointed, we call attention to Elder S. W. Richards' advertisement of books and pictures, in this No. of the 'News.' The engravings in the 'Illustrated Route' are very truthful, so far as we are familiar with the places and persons represented, and extremely well executed; the paper is firm and clear, the impression good, and the text interesting and correct, so far as we have had time to examine it. The 'Portraits' are very life-like, and such as every saint would be pleased to possess.

Further detail is waived, for we presume that each one will examine the articles for themselves, and that br. Richards' supply will soon be exhausted.

QUERY.—How happens it that Mr. John B. Kimball, in Townsend's Block, sells good prints at 20 cents a yard, when all the other stores are selling the same kind and quality of goods at 25 cents per yard? At least, we are so informed.

HINDOSTANEE MISSION.

BY BISHOP NATHANIEL V. JONES.

LEAVE G. S. L. CITY—SAN BERNARDINO—SAN PEDRO—SAN FRANCISCO—SANDWICH ISLANDS—SINGAPOOR—CALCUTTA.

LETTER NO. I.

EDITOR OF THE DESERET NEWS—DEAR SIR.

Having been often solicited by my friends, since my return to this city, to furnish the 'News' an account of the East India Mission, I embrace an opportunity for so doing, believing that it may give publicity to many interesting circumstances relative to the Mission which might otherwise remain unknown.

In company with nine others, I was appointed on a mission to Hindostan, at a special conference held by the authorities of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in G. S. L. City, August 28, 1852.

I left my home in this city on the 20th of October, and over 40 Elders met and organized on Salt Creek, Juab co., the most of them destined to fulfil missions in India, Australia, China, and the Sandwich Islands.

We received many tokens of kindness from our brethren, while passing through the southern settlements, especially in Parowan and Coal Creek where we met with br. Geo. A. Smith, who gave us much valuable instruction relative to our missions and the peculiar circumstances under which many of us would be placed in foreign countries.

November 8.—We left Coal Creek with light hearts and cheerful countenances, being well supplied, thro' the liberality of our brethren, with provisions and grain.

Nov. 15.—I was violently seized with inflammation on the lungs and pleurisy, but after several days of affliction I was healed by anointing with oil and the laying on of the hands by the Elders.

On the 23d, we met brothers Amasa Lyman and Charles C. Rich on their way to the valley, and overtook H. G. Sherwood and company on their way to San Bernardino; we all spent the day very agreeably together.

Dec. 3.—We arrived in San Bernardino. While in Southern California one circumstance occurred which I wish to mention, for I know that it was the fulfilment, in part, of a blessing, placed upon my head, before leaving the home of the saints, by Elders J. M. Grant, Wilford Woodruff and others. They said, "thou shalt have money, means and the necessities of life to help thee on thy journey, until thou shalt arrive at the field of thy labor."

While we were stopping in San Pedro, waiting for a vessel bound for San Francisco, a stranger put up at the same house who, on the second day at night, sent for me to call at his room. During the time previous I had scarcely learned of his being there, and of course much less made his acquaintance. I at once complied with his request. He asked me some questions relative to our mission, also concerning the condition of our people in G. S. L. Valley. After a few moments of interesting conversation, he handed me a fifty dollar gold piece saying, "accept of this, it will perhaps do you more good than it will me." I thankfully accepted the timely gift, blessing the donor in the name of the Lord. His name was Geo. McDougle, a brother to Ex-Gov. McDougle of California.

We were not long detained in San Francisco, for as soon as we could get ready for embarking the money was furnished to pay our passage, amounting to \$2,000. This sum was mostly contributed by br. John M. Horner, tho' I have since been told that br. Thomas S. Williams gave a liberal portion.

The liberality of those brethren was truly commendable, and the remembrances of that event are fondly treasured by the missionaries they so bountifully assisted.

We embarked for Calcutta, Jan. 29, 1853, on board the American Clipper "Monsoon," Zenas Winzor, master. We were accompanied by four missionaries bound to Slam, and our whole party numbered thirteen. We had the ship's cabin at our control, and the privilege of the between decks, which we occupied for meetings; they were

more or less attended by the ship's crew, who listened with much interest and attention. The captain at first felt a little shy of us, owing to the many stories in circulation concerning the "Mormons," and at one time was on the point of refusing us a passage, but after some conversation and a little reflection he concluded that he "would try us anyhow." His prejudices were away, and he proved to be a gentleman in the fullest sense of the term, and decidedly the most agreeable ship Capt. that I ever had the pleasure of knowing. He took much interest in the gospel, conversed freely upon it and, during the voyage, read all our books, pamphlets, &c. This enlisted his feelings in our behalf, and he has since become a staunch advocate of our doctrines.

Everything tended to make the passage pleasant and agreeable, tho' during the time, two of the brethren had the small pox in a mitigated form, which did not prove contagious notwithstanding we were as much exposed as we well could be.

Thirteen days out, we passed thro' the Sandwich Island group; weather very pleasant, here we got the strength of the north east trade winds, and in about 18° north latitude passed the Barshee and Ladrone Islands.

March 3, p.m.—The Hindostan mission met between decks, by agreement, for the purpose of appointing a President, when thirty-three days out, in Lat. 18° 40' north, Long. 127° 46' east from Greenwich. After some preliminary remarks, it was moved and seconded and unanimously voted that Elder N. V. Jones be our President, and he was blessed and set apart for the duties of that office under the hands of the Elders present.

March 13.—We sounded in 38 fathoms (228 feet) water on MacKsfield Banks, China Sea.

March 15.—Sighted the coast of Cochín China, a long range of hills, looking smoky thro' the hazy atmosphere. The weather was exceedingly fine, much resembling our Indian summer. From the time we came on the parallel of 20° north Lat., the temperature of the air and water was very uniform, the thermometer generally ranging at about 80° Fahrenheit, in the air, and 76 in the water, until we came into the China Sea when the mercury became quite variable, probably caused by the strong land breeze.

March 20.—We sighted several islands and the light-house at the entrance of the Straits of Singapore. The Islands were slightly elevated, generally had a level surface and were densely studded with timber and evergreen underwood, which gave them a very romantic and pleasing appearance, after a long and monotonous sea voyage.

The city of Singapore is situated about four miles from the direct line of the Straits, on an island of the same name, has a very safe inner roadstead and is fast increasing in wealth and population, being a place of considerable commercial importance. It has the only free port in the British East Indies, and is a great depot for spices which grow in abundance there and on the islands contiguous, particularly nutmeg and pepper.

In addition to the roadstead there is a very safe harbor, tho' rather difficult of access by sailing vessels.

From Singapore to Calcutta the voyage was very tedious; while passing the Straits of Malacca and the Bay of Bengal we were almost constantly baffled by variable winds and calms.

April 25.—We came in sight of the outer Pilot Brig stationed at the Sandheads, having been 35 days reaching Calcutta from Singapore, which we ought to have done in ten.

April 26, 6 p.m.—We dropped anchor off Princips Ghant, opposite the citadel of Fort William in the city of Calcutta, 86 days from San Francisco, 160 miles from the Sandheads, and 100 miles up the Hoogley river. Total distance from San Francisco, eleven thousand and ninety-seven miles.

WHAT A NEWS PAPER DOES WITHOUT REWARD.—The following pertinent remarks, were written by Joseph Medill at the time of his retiring from the editorial chair of the Cleveland Leader. They are worthy the attention of the thinking and unthinking:

"The result of my observations enable me to state, as a fact, that publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any other class of men in the United States who invest an equal amount of labor, capital and thought. They are expected to do more service for less pay, to stand more sponging and 'dead heading,' to puff and defend more people, and sort of people, without fee or hope of reward, than any other class.

They credit wider and longer; get oftener cheated; suffer more pecuniary loss; and oftener the victims of misplaced confidence, than any other calling in the community.

People pay a printer's bill more reluctantly than any other. It goes harder with them to expend a dollar on a valuable newspaper than ten on a useless gew-gaw, yet everybody avails himself of the services of the editor's and printer's ink.

How many professional and political reputations and fortunes have been created and sustained by the friendly, though unrequited pen of the editor?

How many embryo towns and cities have been brought into notice, and puffed into prosperity by the press? How many railroads, now in successful operation, would have foundered but for the assistance of the 'lever that moves the world'?

In short, what branch of American industry or activity, has not been promoted, stimulated and defended by the press?

And who has tendered it more than a miserable pittance for its mighty services? The bazaars of fashion and folly, the haunts of appetite and dissipation, are thronged with an eager crowd bearing gold in their palms, and the commodities there vended are sold at enormous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous punctuality; while the counting room of the newspaper is the seat of jehing, cheapening, trade, orders and pennies. It is made a point of 'honor' to liquidate a grog bill, but not of dishonor to repudiate a printer's bill."

THE KANE SEARCH.—In the Washington Union we find a copy of the instructions given to Lieut. Hartstene, commanding the Arctic expedition to search for and relieve Dr. Kane and his companions. The expedition consists of the barque Release and steamer Arctic, supplies of coal for which were to be obtained at Weygat Is-

land. Commander Hartstene is furnished with letters from the Danish Envoy at Washington to the Governor of the Danish settlements in Greenland. Secretary Dobbin says in his instructions:—

"Dr. Kane sailed from New York in the 'Advance' early in June, 1853, since which time the Department has received no information from him. It is believed, however, that intelligence was received of him at Uppernavick in July, 1853, by his father, Judge Kane, of Philadelphia. The expedition was then going north, and this is the last that has been heard from it.

The Department, however, learns, and deems it proper to put you in possession of the information, that it was the intention of Dr. Kane, after leaving Uppernavick on his way up, to make a depot of provisions and erect a beacon, &c., at Cape Alexander, the east cape of Smith's Sound or at Cape Isabella—most probably the former. The Department further learns that it was then the intention of Dr. Kane to pass up Smith's Sound and proceed west, and in case it was necessary for him to abandon his vessel, he would make for Beechy Island."

Commander Hartstene is instructed to seize every opportunity of sending home intelligence of his movements, and also to use every occasion of leaving flag-staffs, piles of stones and other marks and records of his progress. Should the two vessels separate, both are to do likewise. The expedition is left free to act according to circumstances, untrammelled by stringent directions.

Unless constrained by strong hopes of future success, the expedition is to avoid passing a winter in the Arctic regions, and also all unnecessary exposure to danger.—[Alta California.]

HOW THEY READ THE NEWSPAPERS.—It is a proof of the great variety of human development to notice persons reading newspapers:—

Mr. General Intelligence first glances at the telegraph, then at the editorial, and then goes off into the correspondence.

Mr. Sharper opens with stocks and markets, and ends with the advertisements for wants, hoping to find a victim.

Aunt Snuky first reads the stories, and then looks to see who's married.

Miss Prime looks at the marriage column first, and then reads the stories.

Mr. Marvelous is curious to see the list of accidents, murders and the like.

Uncle Ned hunts up the funny things, and then smokes and laughs at his will.

Madame Gossip turns to the local department for her thunder, and having obtained that, throws the paper aside.

Mrs. Friendly drops the first tear of sympathy over the death column, and the next over the marriages; for, says she, one is about as bad as the other.

Mr. Politician dashes into the telegraph and from that into the editorial, ending with the speeches.

Our literary friend is eager for a nice composition from the editor or some kind correspondent. After analyzing the rhetoric, grammar, and logic of the production, he turns a careless glance at the news department, and takes to his Greek, perfectly satisfied.

The pleasure seeker examines the programmes of the public entertainments, and decides which will afford him the greatest amount of amusement.

The laborer searches among the wants for a better opening in his business, and—but enough, an extension of the list were useless. There is just as much difference in readers as in anything else.

But the worst is yet to come. If each does not find a column or less of his peculiar liking, the editor has, of course, been lazy and is unworthy of patronage. Oh, who wouldn't be an editor.—[Albany Knickerbocker.]

AMERICANS IN RUSSIA.—Dr. Henry L. Smyser, of York, Pa., who, in May last, entered the Russian service as a surgeon in the hospital at St. Petersburg, has been ordered to Helsingfors, one of the great naval depots of Russia, in Finland. The York Advocate says:

He is delighted, so far, with everything he has met. He describes St. Petersburg as a city of palaces, and all the public buildings there as of gigantic proportions and palatial magnificence. The Foundling Hospital, with its numerous courts, covers twenty-eight acres of ground. The military hospital is capable of accommodating comfortably twenty-five hundred patients, and everything in it and about it, is kept with the greatest cleanliness and neatness. At St. Petersburg he met the military commission sent out by our Government to visit the defences of Russia, and says that, after inspecting the fortifications of Cronstadt, they pronounced the city impregnable. They had not, however, obtained permission to visit Sebastopol.

POWER OF WOMEN IN TURKEY.—A man meeting a woman in the street, turns his head from her, as if it were forbidden to look on her. They seem to detest an impudent woman—to shun and avoid her. Any one, therefore, among the Christians, who may have discussions or altercations with Turks, if he has a woman of spirit or a virago for his wife, sets her to revile and brow-beat them, and by these means not unfrequently gains his point.

The highest disgrace and shame would attend a Turk who should rashly lift his hand against a woman; all he can venture to do is to treat her with harsh and contemptuous words, or to march off. The sex lay such stress on this privilege, that they are frequently apt to indulge their passion to excess, to be most unreasonable in their claims, and violent and irregular in the pursuit of them. They will importune, tease, and insult a judge on the bench, or even the vizier at his divan. The officers of justice do not know how to resent their turbulence, and it is a general observation, that to get rid of them, they often let them gain their cause.—[Sir George Larpent's Turkey.]