

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## ENGLAND.

L. D. S. CHAPEL, St. Paul's Opening,  
Norwich, Norfolk, June 8, 1856.

ELDER JAMES MCKNIGHT:

MY DEAR BROTHER:—I have just received the Deseret News of February 6, 13, 20 and 27, and after reading the contents of these papers, I cannot withhold any longer, but must write you these few lines to congratulate the "craft" on their improvement and success in the "Art preservative of all arts," in the far off Valleys of the Rocky Mountains; and I can truly say, that the light emanating from the Deseret Press, and Typographical Association already shines here in the most eastern part of England, to a greater extent than you can imagine, because here you have, I hope, a weak representative, who is always ready and willing to sustain and honor your Press, and the cause in which it is engaged.

I don't know that I have read anything lately that has caused such peculiar feelings, joy and satisfaction, as the reading of the report of your last Festival, and the Articles of the Constitution of the "Deseret Typographical and Press Association." It is no use, me trying to portray my feelings in regard to the matter on this sheet of paper—I cannot do it; so therefore, I will close this part of my letter by praying that the God of Israel and his people may bless you with all the means, knowledge, wisdom, strength, health and success, spiritually and temporally, that you may stand in need of, and anything that I can do for you, I am on hand, with all my might.

Sunday the 25th ultimo I had the pleasure of delivering a lecture in an old printing office, in the town of Beccles, Suffolk, on the "Holy Ghost and its operations;" and after I had finished, the people said that the workings of the Holy Ghost were demonstrated by my own person. And "O, how the old time came o'er me," when I spied the ink spots on the floor, and the marks of the feet of the press, and of the feet of the "printer's devil," and many other little things that betokened that the "black art" had been practised there; and I assure you that while the Saints were there, the evil ones were not behind in trying to do that which they were sent to do, but had to go away without accomplishing their mission, because we had the stronger party, and they were obliged to submit or leave; the latter they done without much ceremony.

This was the first time that I had preached in an old printing office, and I imagine I done my job well for a new beginner: set my matter in great primer, fat and well leaded—put it in the chase—locked it up—plained it down—put it to press—made a good impression, and took a clean proof.

I have been making impressions and printing ever since I left you, for while we preach we print, and "while we print we preach."

Thank the Lord, we have the truth on our side, and the art of making it known to the nations of the earth. If we should not be allowed the privilege of printing it, we will go forth and talk it right out to the people; and that too, by a greater power than the Press—the gift of the Holy Ghost—that press and type that never fail. Here is where we possess the advantage over all other associations on the face of the earth; we are in possession of the Priesthood of God, and with the Press, by authority from high Heaven, we'll ask no odds of all the world that is opposed to us; while in possession of these almighty powers we'll be humble and obedient to the former, while the latter must be subject unto us, and we should always honor them both:

And with all my might I'll do my best, To uphold and sustain God's Priesthood and Press.

I have proved and realized the difference between the people of God and the people of this world, and therefore have a right to judge between them both.

I know that my heaven and my all is with the Latter Day Saints; but I have not any very serious complaint to make in regard to the treatment I have met with since I left home, for I know that the Lord has been with me ever since I have been sent out to preach the gospel; and whatever I put my hand to do for the upbuilding of the kingdom of God, it has prospered beyond description; and I tell you prosperity and the Spirit of God is a great and priceless blessing, here amongst the wicked and abominable of the earth; for it seems as though drunkenness, lying, thieving, whoredom, adultery, murder, poisoning, cruelty and filthiness of every description, were their heaven and the source of their enjoyment; for thousands have become lower than the brute creation; and the man who tells them so, and endeavors to redeem them from their lost and degraded position, is thought by them to be a bad man and their deadly enemy; and if we wish to see these characters come out in their true colors, we talk about the Prophet Joseph, and the glorious plan of redemption brought about by him in these last days; when they will gather around us like fiends, ready to crush us to powder, were it in their power. Once in a while, we come across a good honest-hearted man, seeking after truth, whose society is quite a treat.

But notwithstanding all the opposition, persecution, the publishing of lying periodicals, slanderous and mean newspaper stories, emanating from foul-mouthed sycophants, the work of the Lord is rolling ahead and gathering up all that are worth having by the way.

Tuesday the 27th ult. was the day set apart for the "celebration of peace" in this city; and such a mass of confusion and strife I had never before witnessed. During the day there

were firings by the royal artillery, pensioners and militia—school processions—an assemblage of 8000 children tried to sing "God save the Queen," but broke down in the attempt—flags and banners were flying in all directions—dinners were given to those who were able to buy for themselves, and the poorer class had to go without. Some of the citizens raised white sheets (bed sheets) trimmed with black crape, and black sheets trimmed with white; with the following inscriptions:—

"Lord Derby has promised to tax the poor man's loaf; Lord Douro (present Duke of Wellington) has promised to support Lord Derby. 'Cursed is he that withholdeth the bread from the poor.'" "Peace and no bread." "God save the Queen and the devil take all covetous men."

"The Workhouse or the Union" was portrayed on one sheet, with the following words: "The separation of man and wife." And many other slurs were cast upon the officers of the city and their proceedings.

In the evening the scene was somewhat changed; the city was illuminated to a very great extent; the Market place and streets were so much crowded that females were fainting at every corner, but no attention paid to that; fire-balls were flying about in every direction, without regard to men's hats or heads, or ladies' bonnets and dresses; some evil-disposed persons would throw their fire-squibs into the females' faces, and through the windows of many dwellings. Bonfires and fireworks, drinking, fighting and murdering; thieving and lying about it; fire, smoke and the smell of powder—amongst about 80,000 people was the order of the day and night—all in commemoration of the treaty of peace, signed at Paris on Sunday, March 30th, 1856, by Great Britain, France, Turkey, Sardinia, Austria, Prussia and Russia.

The public illumination and dinner cost about £1200, besides the amounts expended by private citizens.

The whole affair seemed to me like commemorating "wars and rumors of wars," because strife, confusion, and noise were in their midst; and the appearance altogether agreed very well with the description of a sectarian hell.

Excuse me for writing in this style; I thought probably, as I was going to write anyhow, you would like to know what was going on here in Old England, beside the spread of the gospel of Christ, which continues to make rapid strides through this country, and I think the vacancy caused by the emigration this season will soon be filled up, for the Lord is blessing the labors of his servants very much throughout the British Isles, because we are bound together with love and confidence in each other from br. Franklin down to the youngest member in the church; and we have the confidence, love and good-will of thousands who do not at present belong to our church.

I must draw this letter to a close, as I am about to attend a meeting. You have continually my faith and prayers for your welfare in my mountain home; let me also have an interest in yours, that I may fill my mission to these lands honorably, and greet you again in the mountains with joy and satisfaction.—Yours, in the kingdom of God.

MATTHIAS COWLEY.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS.

LANAI, April 21, 1856.

[To Judge Elias Smith, from his brother Prest. Silas Smith.]

The Elders of the mission are generally in good health, though the climate makes some of them look very pale, and doubtless some have but little bodily strength. As for myself, I never enjoyed better health than I have since I have been on these Islands. I am very fleshy, but I have not the bodily strength that I had when I arrived here. The climate is very debilitating to a foreigner, and the food eaten by the natives is not calculated to give a man a great deal of strength.

I am sorry to say that we are compelled to part with cousin Silas S. Smith; his health has been on the decline for several months; and at our late conference it was considered wisdom to release him from further duties in the mission. We regret to part with him, and perhaps I feel to regret his loss more than any other man in the mission, for to me he has been a faithful friend.

Br. J. T. Caine and myself are now going to visit all the Islands in the group, hoping to do some good among the native saints, by instructing them in the principles of life and salvation. I feel that I have been greatly blessed in getting a knowledge of the Hawaiian language. It is now over one year since I could stand before this people and bear my testimony to them in their own language.

LAHAINA, MAUI, April 23, 1856.

Yesterday I crossed the channel between this island and Lanai, a distance of 15 miles, and arrived in safety at this place in the evening. From reference to my journal I find that I have crossed this channel 22 times, since I have been on the islands. The station that I occupy in the mission causes me much travel from one island to another, but I have no cause of complaint, for I have strength of body sufficient to accomplish all the work that is required of me; and I trust that the blessings of the Almighty will continue to rest on me from time to time, that I may be able to fill my mission in that way that will redound to the glory of God.

The native saints treat me with honor and respect, and are ever willing to obey my counsel; and I am so fortunate as to enjoy the confidence of my fellow laborers. My knowledge of the native language gives me an influence with the native saints that no one can have if he is not familiar with their language, though perhaps there are stations which a man can occupy in this mission where he can be of as much benefit to this people without the language, but as yet I have not found them.

## TWENTY FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS.

## OGDEN CITY.

## COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Major L. Clarke, Capt. L. A. Shirliff,  
Hon. C. W. West, Capt. J. M. Goodale,  
Lieut. E. Bingham, jr., Lieut. J. Taylor,  
Col. D. J. Ross, Capt. A. Allen.

Firing, at daybreak, by Switzer's artillery. At sunrise, the mammoth flag of Deseret was raised on the Tabernacle Block, under the direction of the marshal of the day, Hon. C. W. West; and the band of martial music, under command of Major R. D. Sprague, company A of life guards commanded by Capt. H. Beckstead, and company B of infantry commanded by Capt. J. C. Switzer, proceeded to the residence of Prest. Farr, where a general salute was given by the band and military. From thence they paraded through the principal streets of the city, saluting the president's counselors and the several bishops.

At 7, the legion assembled upon the public square.

At 9, the procession was formed under the command of Marshal West, assisted by Col. D. J. Ross, in the following order:—

1. Young man bearing the Marshal's insignia of office, "Order, heaven's first law."
2. Martial band; banner, "The Ten Thousand of Ephraim."
3. Twelve Indians, commanded by Little Soldier; banner, "The Thousands of Manassah."
4. Company of Pioneers, commanded by Capt. R. E. Biard; banner, "Our Mountain Home."
5. Company of the Mormon Battalion, commanded by Capt. James Brown 3rd; banner, "The Ram in the Thicket."
6. Company of Silver Greys, commanded by Capt. L. A. Shirliff; banner, "Veterans of Deseret."
7. Twelve young men on horseback, dressed in white pants, black coats and red sashes; banner, "Zion's Strength."
8. Twelve young ladies on horseback, dressed in white, with black riding skirts, and wreaths of flowers upon their hats; banner, "Daughters of Deseret."
9. Company of Life Guards, commanded by Capt. Henry Beckstead; banner, "The Priesthood, we will defend it."
10. Brass Band, commanded by Capt. W. Baker; banner, "Ogden City Brass Band."
11. Committee of Arrangements; banner, "Peace and Plenty."
12. Bishops and Counselors; banner, "The Fathers of the People."
13. Presidents and Counselors of the Lesser Priesthood; banner, "Blessed are the peacemakers."
14. President and counselors of the High Priests' Quorum; banner, "Pillars in the House of God."
15. Presidents of Seventies; banner, "Heralds of salvation."
16. President and counselors of Elder's Quorum; banner, "Elders of Israel."
17. Twelve young men, dressed in black pants and white coats; banner, "Kings in embryo."
18. Twelve young ladies, dressed in white, with wreaths upon their heads; banner, "Purity, the glory of Deseret."
19. Twelve old men; banner, "God's noblemen."
20. Twelve elderly ladies; banner, "We follow our lords."
21. Twelve small boys in white pants, white shirts and straw hats; banner, "Zion's Hope."
22. Twelve small girls in white dresses, with blue sashes; banner, "Virtue, our mothers' pride."
23. Nauvoo Legion, commanded by Major L. Clarke; banner, "Defence of Deseret."
24. Company of Life Guards, commanded by Lieut. Owens; banner, "God and our rights."

At half past 9 the procession left the Public Square and passed up 1st West street 2 blocks, up Pratt street 1 block, down Main street 4 blocks, thence made the circuit of the Tabernacle Block, and halted in front of Prest. Farr's mansion, where the Presidency of the Stake were received by the Marshal and his assistant, and assigned a position in the line between Nos. 10 and 11, directly in front of the Committee of Arrangements, when a beautiful banner was presented, borne by two young men and having the inscription, "The Lord's anointed." The procession passed up Main street 2 blocks, thence across the Public Square to the Bowery.

The Presidency of the Stake advanced between the open lines, and seated on a spacious stand erected for the occasion. Prayer by Bishop J. G. Browning, chaplain of the day. The Constitution of Deseret was read by Capt. James Brown, followed by seven rounds from Switzer's artillery, and three hosannas from the whole congregation. Music by the Martial Band. Speech by Counselor Palmer, orator of the day. Salute by Switzer's artillery. Music by the Brass Band. Oration by Prest. Farr, read by Capt. James Brown. Firing by the artillery. Music by the Martial Band. Speech by Major L. Clarke. Firing by the artillery. Music by Brass Band.

## TOASTS.

God and our rights: We are the boys to defend them.—J. C. Switzer.

The peculiar institutions of Utah: Many swarms.—G. W. Brinham.

The Battalion Boys: God bless them, may they live for ever.—M. D. M.

Brigham Young, the Lion of the Lord: When he roars, the wicked fear; when he speaks, hypocrites tremble; and when he shakes his mane, they flee away.—Joseph Hall.

The peculiar institutions of Utah: May Saints love and practice them, as warmly and zealously as the devil and his pious adherents throughout the world hate and despise them.—M. D. M.

The martyrs of the last days: Their blood is the seed of the church; may they continue to grow in the garden of the Lord until the earth is overspread with their immortal fruits.—Joseph Hall.

Music by martial band. Song, composed for the occasion by W. Poulter.

Music by the string band. Song, composed by Henry Maiben.

Music by Brass Band. Comic song, by Thomas Pierce.

At 2 p.m., the assembly repaired to a spacious bowery, erected for the purpose, under which were six tables, each 300 feet long, bountifully spread with the luxuries and dainties of life, including wine, the product of our mountain home.

At 3, the procession was reformed, escorted the presidency to their residence, and returned to the Public Square, where the Marshal of the day returned his hearty thanks to the several officers, for their promptitude in carrying out the order of the day, and dismissed the procession into the hands of the commanders of the various sections.

At 4, the citizens assembled in the Bowery, for dancing and other recreations.

At 7, the Ogden City Dramatic Association, under direction of W. Poulter, presented, "Luke the Laborer," followed by comic and sentimental songs, and hornpipe dancing, and concluded with the mirth-provoking farce, "Raising the Wind."

Our celebration passed off in a manner characteristic of Mormon festivals. Peace, order and a most perfect union of feeling prevailed, and not a note of discord in the vast multitude.

M. D. MERRICK,

Reporter.

## LAKE CITY.

Capt. Bourne's company of infantry announced the dawn of day by a volley of musketry, and the city flag was raised upon the Council House.

At 8 a.m., the procession formed at the residence of Capt. Bourne, under the direction of Thos. McKenzie, marshal of the day, in the following order:—

1. A detachment of infantry, under the command of Capt. Bourne.
2. The martial music of the city, under the direction of Major Thos. Barrett.
3. The Committee of Arrangements, in a carriage drawn by 4 horses.
4. A detachment of cavalry, under the command of Lieut. Stephen Mott.
5. Twenty-four young men, under the direction of Alva Green, each bearing in his right hand a Book of Mormon, emblematical of the great work they are called to perform in this last dispensation; Motto, "The hope of Israel."
6. The fathers in Israel, under the direction of Col. Thomas Lee.
7. The mothers in Israel, under the direction of Mrs. Harriet Johnson; motto, "Our children our glory."
8. Twenty-four young ladies, under the direction of Miss Filcher; motto, "Purity."
9. Two young shepherd boys leading a lamb, emblem of innocence.
10. The children of the school, under the direction of Professor Covington.
11. The citizens, each bearing an emblem of his profession.

The rear was brought up by a detachment of infantry, under the command of Lieut. Stoker.

They proceeded to the residence of Bishop L. E. Harrington, received him and his counsel between the martial music and the committee, in a carriage drawn by 4 horses, and marched around the city firing a salute at each corner. Three cheers were given for the Pioneers of '47, three for the Mormon Battalion, three for the marshal of day.

The procession was dismissed for half an hour, to meet at a bowery made for the occasion.

At 10 a.m., a volley of musketry was fired for the people to assemble.

Prayer by John McNeal, chaplain of the day.

Song by the choir.

Bishop Harrington addressed the people, comparing the object of our celebration to that of the different nations of the earth, and the privilege we have of celebrating the day the leaders of this mighty people found an asylum from mobocracy and oppression.

Wm. Kelley related the deliverance the God of Israel wrought out for the battalion, according to the words of the servants of God.

## Music.

Thomas Wrigley, orator of the day, addressed the people on the rise of the kingdom of God, and showed how soon it would fill the whole earth.

## Music.

Song by Thomas J. Filcher and daughter.

Dismissed by the chaplain, to meet again 3 p.m.

At 3 p.m., the people were assembled by a volley of musketry.

Prayer by the Chaplain.

Dancing, under the management of the marshal of the day, until 6 p.m. Dismissed by the chaplain, to meet at 8.

At 8 p.m., prayer. Dancing, songs, toasts, &c.

## TOASTS.

The day we celebrate—Great among the days sacred to liberty, to philanthropy, patriotism and fidelity.—L. E. H.

The Pioneers of '47—A worthy band in a noble cause.

The First Presidency—Equal to the accomplishment of every duty; ever possessing the intelligence to discern the right; never lacking the integrity to pursue it.—L. E. H.