

Lines on Revisiting the Country.

BY WILLIAM C. DRYANT.  
I stand upon my native hills again,  
Broad road, and green, that in the summer sky,  
With garniture of waving grass and grain,  
Orelands, and beechen forest, basking lie,  
While deep the sunless glens are scooped between,  
Where brawl o'er shallow beds the streams unceasing.  
A lipping voice and glancing eyes are near,  
And ever-telling feet of one, who now,  
Gathers the blossoms of her fourth bright year,  
There plays a gladness o'er her fair young brow,  
As breaks the varied scene upon her sight,  
Upheaved and spread in verdure and in light.  
For I have taught her with delighted eye,  
To gaze upon the mountains—to behold,  
With deep affection the pure alpine sky,  
And clouds along its blue abysses rolled,  
To love the song of waters, and to hear  
The melody of winds with charmed ear.  
Here I have 'scape the city's stifling heat,  
Its horrid sounds, and its polluted air;  
And, where the season's milder fevers beat,  
And gales, that sweep the forest borders, bear  
The song of bird, and sound of running stream,  
And come awhile to wander and to dream.  
Ay, dame thy fiercest snail thou canst not wake,  
In this pure air, the plague that walks unseen;  
The maize leaf and the maple bough but take  
From thy strong heats, a deeper, glossier green.  
The mountain wind, that faints not in thy may,  
Sweeps the blue stream of pestilence away.  
The mountain wind! most spiritual thing of all  
The wide earth knows; when, in the sultry time,  
He stoops from his vast cerulean hall,  
He seems the breath of a celestial clime—  
As if from heaven's wide open gates did flow  
Health and refreshment on the world below.

From the Cleveland Herald.  
Early Courtship in Ohio.

NEARLY AS IT WAS TOLD US BY OUR OLD FRIENDS,  
OVER A GLASS OF CIDER.

"If you can't get them that you want, you must take them that you can get," and that is how I came to marry Patsy. Love will go where 'tis sent anyhow, and we can't help it; and the harder a chap loves a gal, the poorer chance he stands to get her. The thing is just like here—the more he loves her, the more shy and trembling he is, and he can't half tell his feelings to her if he tries,—while the careless and unfeeling chap, that's got no more love in him than a hoss, can have a dozen gals after him at once. I have thought the heart was like a turtle's egg; you dent the shell on one side—a dent on the other side made in the same manner, will bring all smooth again. So with the heart: one girl makes a dent—it remains bruised, till some other girl presses it, pushing out the old bruise and leaving in a new one.

Well, well, accidents will happen: folks will laugh; the world is more fond of fun than logic—and they might as well laugh at me as anybody.

So I agreed to tell you about my first courtship. It wasn't Patsy; but my first sweetheart was a proper handsome gal. I worked for her father. Ohio was all in the woods then, and everybody lived in log houses, except down in Cleveland there was a store or two. And my three hundred acres, that is worth now one hundred and fifty dollars an acre, wasn't worth when I bought it only three dollars.

Pshaw, pshaw! how times is changed!—Glad to get corn bread and gammon gravy then: had to go thirty miles, down to Chagrin to mill. I always used to go for boss instead of himself, for I only 'haunted' ninety pounds in weight, and made a lighter load over a bag of corn on hoss back. Let me see, I weigh eighty now. Well, I was twenty-five years old, just about, and in love with boss's daughter, but always thought she felt a little above me, for I was not any taller than I am now—not quite as tall as she was anyhow, and was working for eight dollars a month—had to dress in tow linen at that. You never see one of them logging frocks, made like a shirt out of flax tow, did ye? Well, till I bought this blue coat when I married Patsy thirty and five years ago, I never wore any but tow—and if it wasn't Sunday to-day I shouldn't had it on; for I despise extravagance and new-fangled flummies and thingumbob noodles round y'r big houses.

I was in love thirty-five years ago, head over heels, and never dared to say a word about it. Her name was Jerusha. I longed to tell her how my heart swelled and burnt for her as it thumped again in 'chist,' but I could never screw my courage up to the point—but tho' I would some day—or some other day. I had been alone with her many a time, and had resolved and re-resolved on popping it right out—but the stillness was as awful on them 'fusions as the roar of Niagara, and my heart would feel all over like your little finger does when you hit your elbow 'gin a thing accidental—a carnal tingling fullness.

Cuss my luck, said I to myself, one Sunday night, as I cum hum from mill after a three days' ride. Jerusha had a beau—a chap from town, dressed as smart as a dancing master. My heart jumped into my gullet the minute I see him. I felt down in the mouth, for I knew I was a gone feller.—He had on broad cloth.

Talk of your new-fangled Gossip and Goshen houses now, but folks in them days didn't have but one room down stairs, and a ladder to go up stairs; punchion floors was good enough below, and oak shales split out by hand kivered the chamber floor. It was so in boss's house, and I slept up chamber. I want you to imagine two wooden books fixed up to hang a gun on, right over the hearth, in the chamber beam. I want you to remember my tow shirt, and I want you to imagine my feelings that night after I went to bed; for Jerusha and the dandy chap had the hall room below to themselves, with a rousing bright fire to spark by. I couldn't stand the temptation to want to hear what they had to say to themselves.

Whisper, whisper, whisper. You may laugh at it, but it's the naked truth that I am going to tell. I have laughed myself at the same since. When I heard something pop like a kiss, by ginger, I could stand my great heart-thumpings no longer. Curiosity and jealousy got the upper end on me; I wanted to see for myself, so I slid out o'bed, sitting flat like a tailor on the floor, determined to hitch up just as I sat, inch at a time, to the opening over the hearth, where the beam and gun books was.

A cent couldn't been no stiller arter a mouse; but my heart thumped louder every

hitch, just as it will when a man goes to do what aint right. Well, just as I had gained the right pint to look over at 'em, up tilted the pecky floor—down I went, tow shirt to gun hook—and there I hung blind-fold, like a squirrel half skinned, right over my rival and sweet-heart—ready for basting.  
I couldn't see 'em at all arter that, and 'twas more than ten minutes before the old boss awoke to tear me loose; dangling round the fire.  
What, what, said he, got a spare rib, ha? Let me down, said I. I got pretty well baked anyhow, and haint been quite so raw since, in love matters. Lord! I never looked Jerusha in the face from that day, nor a girl in the neighborhood; for I could swear she told 'em all.

HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

APRIL, 1839.

Brothers Kimball and Turley called on Judge King, who was mad at their having reported the case to the Governor; and said he, "I could have done all the business for you properly, if you had come to me; and I would have signed the petition for all except Joe, and he is not fit to live." I bid brothers Kimball and Turley to be of good cheer, for we shall be delivered; and no arm but God can deliver us now. Tell the brethren to be of good cheer, and get the Saints away as fast as possible.

Brothers Kimball and Turley were not permitted to enter the prison, and all the communication we had with them was thro' the grate of the dungeon. The brethren left liberty on their return to Far West.  
Friday, 5th. Brothers Kimball and Turley arrived at Far West. This day, a company of about fifty men in Daviess county, swore that they would never eat or drink until they had murdered Jo Smith. Their Captain, William Bowman, swore, in the presence of Theodore Turley, that he would "never eat or drink, after he had seen Jo Smith, until he had murdered him." Also Smen, Capt. Bogart, who was the County Judge, Dr. Laffity, John Whitmer, and five others, came into the committee room, and presented to Theodore Turley the paper concerning the Revelation of July 8, 1838, to Joseph Smith, that the Twelve were to take their leave at the building in Far West, on the twenty-sixth of April, to go to the Isles of the sea, and then asked him to read it.—Turley said, "Gentlemen, I am well acquainted with it." They said, "then you as a rational man, will give up Joseph Smith being a prophet and an inspired man; now he and the Twelve are scattered all over creation; let them come here if they dare; if they do, they will be murdered. As that Revelation cannot be fulfilled, you will now give up your faith."

Turley jumped up and said, "in the name of God, that Revelation will be fulfilled." They laughed him to scorn. John Whitmer hung down his head. They said, "if they (the Twelve) come, they will get murdered; they dare not come to take their leave here; that is like all the rest of Jo Smith's damned prophecies." They commenced on Turley and said, he had better do as John Corril has done; he is going to publish a book called "Mormonism fairly delineated;" he is a sensible man, and you had better assist him.

Turley said, "Gentlemen, I presume there are men here who have heard Corril say, Mormonism was true, Joseph Smith was a Prophet, and inspired of God, &c. I now call upon you, John Whitmer: you say Corril is a moral and good man; do you believe him, when he says the Book of Mormon is true, or when it is not true? There are many things published that they say is true, and again turn round and say it is false." Whitmer asked, "do you want to me?" Turley replied, "if the cap fits you, wear it; I know, you have published to the world that an Angel did present those plates to Joseph Smith." Whitmer replied, "I now say, I handled those plates; there was no engravings on both sides. I handled them; and he described how they were hung, and 'they were shown to me by a supernatural power;' he acknowledged all.

Turley asked him, "why the translation is not now here." He said, "I cannot read it, and I do not know whether it is true or not." Whitmer testified all this in the presence of eight men.

The committee met and brother W. Huntington made report of his journey to Liberty on business of committee.

The subject of providing some clothing for the prisoners at Richmond was discussed and the propriety of sending two brethren to Liberty, to make sales of some lands, was taken up, and Elders H. G. Sherwood and T. Turley were appointed.

A bill of clothing for the Richmond prisoners having been made up, was presented and given to those appointed to go to Liberty, that they might procure the goods on the sales of land.

Saturday, April 6th. Judge King, evidently fearing a change of venue, or some movement on our part to escape his unbalanced persecution: (and most probably expecting, that we would be murdered on the way) hurried myself and fellow prisoners, off to Daviess county, under a guard of about ten men, commanded by Samuel Tilley, Deputy Jailor of Clay county. We were promised that we should go through Far West, which was directly on our route, and that our friends at that place knew, and expected us; but instead of fulfilling their promise, they took us round the city, and out of the direct course eighteen miles; far from habitations, where every opportunity presented, for a general massacre.

This evening the committee met in council. Prayer by Elder Kimball. The business of the council, being the order of the leaders of the Daviess mob, delivered this day to the Saints in this County, to leave before Friday next.

Resolved, To hire all the teams that can be hired, to move the families of the saints out of the county, to Tenny's Grove.

Resolved, To send H. G. Sherwood im-

mediately to Illinois for assistance from the saints there, in teams, &c.

The mission of Elders Sherwood and Turley to Liberty was deferred for the present.  
Sunday, April 7th. The committee met in council at brother Turley's. Brother Erasmus Snow made a report of his visit to the Judges at Jefferson. A letter from the prisoners at Liberty was read, and Daniel Shearer and H. C. Kimball were appointed to see Mr. Hughes and get him to go to Daviess, and tend the sitting of the Court there.

We continued our travels across the prairie, while the brethren at Far West, anxious for our welfare, gave a man thirty dollars to convey a letter to us at Daviess county, and return an answer.

Monday, 8th. After a tedious journey, for our long confinement had enfeebled our bodily powers, we arrived in Daviess county, about a mile from Gallatin, where we were delivered into the hands of William Morgan, Sheriff of Daviess county, with his guard, William Bowman, John Brassfield, and John Pogue. The Liberty guard returned immediately, but became divided, or got lost on their way; and a part of them arrived in Far West after dark, and got caught in the fence; and calling for help, Elder Markham went to their assistance and took them to the tavern. From them he got a letter I had written to the committee, informing them of our arrival at Daviess.

Tuesday, 9th. Our trial commenced before a drunken grand jury. Austin A. King presiding, Judge, as drunk as the jury; for they were all drunk together.

Elder Stephen Markham had been despatched by the committee to visit us, and bring a hundred dollars that was sent by Elder Kimball, as we were destitute of means at that time, and leaving Far West this morning, and swimming several streams, he arrived among us in the afternoon, and spent the evening in our company. Brother Markham brought us a written copy of a statute which had passed the Legislature, giving us the privilege of a change of venue on our own affidavit.

Judge Morin arrived from Mill Port, and was favorable to our escape from the persecution we were enduring, and spent the evening with us in prison, and we had as pleasant a time as such circumstances would permit. For we were as happy as the happiest—the Spirit buoyed us above our trials, and we rejoiced in each other's society.

Wednesday, 10th, was spent in the examination of witnesses before the grand jury. Dr. Sampson Arvad was one of the witnesses. Brother Markham was not permitted to give his testimony.

Our guard went home, and Colonel Wm. P. Peniston, Blakely, and others, took their place.  
Quincy, Illinois, April 10th, 1839. "To the Saints in prison, GREETING: In the midst of a crowd of business, I haste to send a few lines by the hand of Mr. Mace, our Messenger. We wish you to know that our friendship is unabating, and our exertions for your delivery, and that of the church, unceasing. For this purpose we have labored to secure the friendship of the Governor of this State, with all the principal men in this place. In this we have succeeded beyond our highest anticipations. Governor Carlin assured us last evening, that he would lay our case before the Legislature of this State, and have the action of that body upon it; and he would use all his influence to have an action which should be favorable to our people. He is also getting papers prepared, signed by all the noted men in this part of the country, to give a favorable reception at Washington, whither we shall repair forthwith, after having visited the Governor of Iowa, of whose friendship we have the strongest testimonies. We leave Quincy this day to visit him. Our plan of operation is to impeach the State of Missouri on an item of the Constitution of the United States. That the General Government shall give to each State a Republican form of government. Such a form of government does not exist in Missouri;—and we can prove it.

Governor Carlin and his lady, enter with all the enthusiasm of their natures into this work, having no doubt that we can accomplish this object.

Our plan of operation in this work is, to get all the Governors in their next messages to have the subject brought before the Legislatures, and we will have a man at the Capital of each State to furnish them with the testimony on the subject; and we design to be at Washington to wait upon Congress and have the action of that body on it also. All this going on at the same time, and have the action of the whole during one session.

Br. G. W. Robinson will be engaged all the time, between this and the next sitting of the Legislature, in taking affidavits, and preparing for the tug of war; while we will be going from State to State, visiting the respective Governors, to get the case mentioned in their messages to Legislatures, so as to have the whole going on at once. You will see by this that our time is engrossed to overflowing.

The Bishops of the church are required to ride and visit all scattered abroad, and collect money to carry on this great work.

Be assured brethren, that operations of an all important character are under motion—and will come to an issue as soon as possible. Be assured that our friendship is unabated for you, and our desires for your deliverance, intense. May God hasten it speedily, is our prayer day and night.

Yours in the bonds of affection:  
SIDNEY RIGDON.

To J. Smith, jr., H. Smith, C. Baldwin, L. Wight, A. McKee.

Quincy, Ill., April 10th, 1839. "Dear Brethren in Christ Jesus: It is with feelings of no small moment that I take pen in hand to address you, the prisoners of Jesus Christ and in the same faith of the gospel with myself—who are held by the cords of malice and of hellish plottings against the just, and of the lifting up the heel against the Lord's Anointed; but they shall soon fall and rise again, for their destruction is sure; for no power beneath the heavens can save them.

President Rigdon is wielding a mighty shaft against the whole Kidney of foul calumniators and mobocrats of Missouri.—Yesterday he spent a part of the day with Governor Carlin of this State. The President told him that he was informed that Governor Boggs was calculating to take out a bench warrant for himself and others, and then make a demand of His Excellency

for them to be given up, to be taken back to Missouri for trial; and he was assured by that noble minded hero, that if Mr. Boggs undertook that thing, he would get himself insulted. He also assured him that the people called Mormons should find a permanent protection in this State. He also solicited our people one and all to settle in this State, and if there could be a tract of country that would suit our convenience, he would use his influence for Congress to make a grant of it to us; to redress our wrongs, and make up our losses.

We met last night in council of the whole, and passed some resolutions with respect to sending to the city of Washington. We are making every exertion possible that lays in our power, to accomplish that grand object upon which hangs our temporal salvation; and interwoven with this, our eternal salvation; and so closely allied to each other are they, that I want to see the Head connected with the Body again; and while we are enjoying one, let us be ripening for the other. But my heart says, Where is he whose lips used to whisper the words of life to us?—Alas! he is in the hands of Zion's enemies! Oh Lord! crieth my heart, will not Heaven hear our prayers, and witness our tears?—Yes, saith the Spirit, thy tears are all bottled up, and shall speedily be rewarded with the deliverance of thy dearly beloved brethren.

But when I see the fearful apprehensions of some of our brethren, it causes me to mourn. One instance of which I will mention. When I arrived at Far West, I made my mind known to some of the community, and I told them that I wanted that they should send a messenger to the jail to communicate with you; but I was denied the privilege. They said that the Presidency was so anxious to be free once more, that they would not consider the danger that the Church was in.

They met in council and passed resolutions that myself, Amasa Lyman, and Watson Barlow, should leave Far West for Quincy forthwith. But my spirits have been grieved ever since, so that I can hardly hold my peace; but there is a God in Israel that can blast the hellish desires, and infernal designs, of that infernal banditti, whose hands have been imbrued in the blood of the martyrs and saints; who wish to destroy the Church of God. But their chain is short; there is but just enough left to bind their own hands with.

Dear brethren, I am at your service, and I want your counsel at Quincy, and shall be happy to grant you the desire of your hearts. I am ready to act. Please to give me all the intelligence that is in your power. If you take a change of venue, please to let me know what county you will come to, and when, as near as possible, and what road you will come; for I shall be an adder in the path.

Yes, my dear brethren, God Almighty will deliver you. Fear not, for your redemption draweth near; the day of your deliverance is at hand.  
Dear brethren, I have it in my heart to lay my body in the sand, or deliver you from your bonds; and my mind is intensely fixed on the latter.

Dear brethren, you will be able to judge of the spirit that actuates my breast;—for when I realize your sufferings, my heart is like wax before the fire; but when I reflect upon the cause of your afflictions, it is like fire in my bones, and burns against your enemies to the bare hilt; and I never can be satisfied, while there is one of them to piss against a wall, or draw a sword, or spring a trigger. For my sword has never been sheathed in peace; for the blood of D. W. Patten, and those who were butchered at Haun's mills, crieth for vengeance from the ground.

Therefore, hear O ye heavens! and record it O ye recording angels! bear the tidings ye flaming seraphs!—that I from this day, declare myself the avenger of the blood of those innocent men; and of the innocent cause of Zion; and of her prisoners; and I will not rest, until they are as free, who are in prison, as I am.

Your families are all well and in good spirits. May the Lord bless you all: Amen.  
Brs. Amasa Lyman and Watson Barlow, join in saying, our hearts are as thy heart.—Br. Joseph, if my spirit is wrong, for God's sake correct it. Brethren, be of good cheer; for we are determined, as God liveth, to rescue you from that hellish crowd, or die in the furrow. We shall come face foremost.

A. RIPLEY.  
N. B. S. B. Crockett, (I have been once driven, but not whipped) brother Brigham Young sends his best respects to you all.

A. R.  
Thursday, 11th, Quincy. "Brother Hyrum: After reading a line from you to myself, and one to father, which awakens all the feelings of tenderness and brotherly affection that one heart is capable of containing. I sit down in haste to answer it. My health and that of my family is good; mother and Lucy have been very sick, but are getting better. Your families are in better health now than at any other period since your confinement.

Brother Hyrum, I am in hopes that my letter did not increase your trouble, for I know that your affliction is too great for human nature to bear; and if I did not know that there was a God in heaven, and that his promises are sure and faithful, and that he is your friend in the midst of all your trouble, I would fly to your relief, and either be with you in prison, or see you breathe free air—air too that had not been inhaled and corrupted by a pack of ruffians, who trample upon virtue and innocence with impunity; and are not even satisfied with the property and blood of the saints, but must exult over the dead. You both have my prayers, my influence, and warmest feelings, with a fixed determination, if it should so be, that you should be destroyed, to avenge your blood four fold.

Joseph must excuse me for not writing to him at this time. Give my love to all the prisoners. Write to me as often as you can, and do not be worried about your families. Yours in affliction as well as in peace.  
DON C. SMITH.

"Beloved Brethren, Hyrum and Joseph:—By the permit of my companion, I write a line to show that I have not forgotten you; neither do I forget you for my prayer is to my Heavenly Father for your deliverance.—It seems as though the Lord was slow to hear the prayers of the saints. But the Lord's ways are not like our ways; therefore he can do better than ourselves. You must be comforted, br. H. and J., and look for-

ward for better days. Your little ones are as playful as little lambs; be comforted concerning them, for they are not cast down and sorrowful as we are; their sorrows are but momentary, and ours continual.

May the Lord bless, protect, and deliver you from all your enemies, and restore you to the bosom of your families, is the prayer of  
AGNES M. SMITH.

To Hyrum Smith, Liberty, Mo.  
The examination of witnesses was continued, and Elder Markham was permitted to give his testimony. After he had closed, Blakely, one of the guard, came in and said to Markham, that he wanted to speak to him. Brother Markham walked out with him, and round the end of the house, when Blakely cried out, "God damn you, you damned old Mormon: I'll kill you;" and struck at Markham with his fist, and then with a club. Markham took the club and threw it over the fence. There were ten of the mob, who immediately rushed upon Markham to kill him. Col. William P. Peniston, captain of the guard, being one of the number. But Markham told them he could kill the whole of them at one blow apiece, and drove them off. The court and grand jury stood and saw the affray, and heard the mob threaten Markham's life, by all the onths they could invent, but they took no cognizance of it.

The ten mobbers went home after their guns to shoot Markham, and the grand jury brought in a bill for "Murder, Treason, Burglary, Arson, Larceny, Theft, and Stealing," against Lyman Wight, Alexander McKee, Caleb Baldwin, Hyrum Smith, and myself.

This evening the committee assembled at Daniel Shearer's. After prayer by br. Jas. Newberry, he was ordained an Elder on the recommendation of Elder Kimball, under the hands of Elder Kimball, H. Clark, and W. Huntington.  
Elder Kimball reported that Jesse P. Maupin, the Thirty Dollar Messenger they sent to us, had returned; that the prisoners were well and in good spirits.

Brother Rogers, who had returned from Jackson county, reported that he had sold all the lands in Jackson. Elder Kimball was requested to attend a meeting of the county to-morrow, and as an individual, mention the case of the committee and brethren generally, and learn their feelings, whether they would protect the brethren from the abuse of the mob, in case they come immediately to drive them out, as they had recently threatened.

During this night, the visions of the future were opened to my understanding;—when I saw the ways and means and near approach of my escape from imprisonment, and the danger of that my beloved brother Markham was in. I awoke brother Markham, and told him if he would rise very early and not wait for the Judge and Lawyers, as he had contemplated, but rise briskly, he would get safe home, almost before he was aware of it; and he did not, the mob would shoot him on the way. And tell the brethren to be of good cheer, and lose no time in removing from the country.

Friday, 12th. This morning, br. Markham arose at dawn of day, and rode rapidly towards Far West, where he arrived before 9 a.m. The mobbers pursued to shoot him, but did not overtake him.

This day I received the following communication:

"Dear Sir: Enclosed I send you the receipt which I promised: and if you will pay the necessary attention to it, it will be a benefit to the church and to me; and I think with a little attention on your part, they can be produced, and any person who will deliver them at any point in the State so I can get them, I will compensate them well, as I know you feel deeply interested in the welfare of the church; and when you consider it will add to their character, and look upon it in a proper light, you will spare no pains in assisting me in the recovery of those books.  
Yours, &c., in haste.  
JACOB STOLLINGS.

To Joseph Smith, jr., Diahman.  
"Gallatin, Davis county, Mo., April 12th, 1839. Know all men by these presents:—That I Jacob Stollings have this day agreed with Joseph Smith, jr., to release all members of the Mormon church, from any and all debts due to me from them for goods sold to them by me at Gallatin during the year 1838, on the following condition, viz: That said Joseph Smith, jr., return or cause to be returned to me the following books: One ledger, three day books, and one day book of groceries, which was taken from my store in Gallatin when said store was burned. And if said books are returned to me within four months, this shall be a receipt in full to all intents and purposes, against any debt or debts due from said Mormons to me on said books; but if not returned, this is to be null and void. Given under my hand this day and date before written.  
JACOB STOLLINGS.  
Attest, J. Lynch."

An obvious idea, that I who had been a prisoner many months, should be called upon to hunt up lost property, or property most likely destroyed by the mob; but it is no more curious than a thousand other things that have happened; and I feel to do all I can to oblige any of my fellow creatures.

Commerce, Ill., April 12th, 1839. Messrs. Editors: Enclosed I send you a communication from Governor Lucas of Iowa Territory. If you think the publication thereof will in any way promote the cause of justice, by vindicating the slandered reputation of the people called "Mormons" from the ridiculous falsehoods which the malice, envidy, and envy of their murderers in Missouri, have endeavored to heap upon them, you are respectfully solicited to publish it in the "Argus." The testimony of Governor Lucas as to the good moral character of these people, I think will have its deserved influence upon the people of Illinois, in encouraging our citizens in their humane and benevolent exertions to relieve this distressed people, who are now wandering in our neighborhoods without comfortable food, raiment, or a shelter from the pelting storm.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obt. servt.,  
ISAAC GALLAND.

Executive Office, Iowa, Burlington, March 1839. Dear Sir: On my return to this city, after a few weeks absence in the interior of the Territory, I received your letter of the 25th ult., in which you give a short account of the sufferings of the people called "Mormons," and ask "whether they could be

permitted to purchase lands and settle upon them, in the Territory of Iowa, and there worship Almighty God according to the dictates of their own consciences, secure from oppression," &c.

In answer to your enquiry, I would say that I know of no authority that can constitutionally deprive them of this right. They are citizens of the United States, and are entitled to all the rights and privileges of other citizens. The 2d Section of the 4th Article of the Constitution of the United States (which all are solemnly bound to support) declares that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States." This privilege extends in full force to the Territories of the United States. The first amendment to the Constitution of the U. S., declares that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof."

The ordinance of Congress of the 13th July, 1787, for the government of the Territory north west of the river Ohio, secures to the citizens of said Territory, and the citizens of the States thereafter to be formed therein, certain privileges which were by the late Act of Congress organizing the Territory of Iowa, extended to the citizens of this Territory.

The first fundamental Article in that Ordinance, which is declared to be forever unalterable, except by common consent, reads as follows, to wit: "No person demeaning himself in a peaceable and orderly manner, shall ever be molested on account of his mode of worship or religious sentiments in said Territory."

These principles I trust will ever be adhered to in the Territory of Iowa. They make no distinction between religious sects. They extend equal privileges and protection to all; each must rest upon its own merits, and will prosper in proportion to the purity of its principles, and the fruit of holiness and piety produced thereby.

With regard to the peculiar people mentioned in your letter, I know but little.—They had a community in the northern part of Ohio for several years; and I have no recollection of ever having heard in that State of any complaints against them for violating the laws of the country. Their religious opinions I consider has nothing to do with our political transactions. They are citizens of the United States, and are entitled to the same political rights, and legal protection that other citizens are entitled to.

The foregoing are briefly my views on the subject of your enquiries.

With sincere respect, I am your obedient servant,  
ROBERT LUCAS.

To Isaac Galland, Esq., Commerce, Illinois.

Saturday, 13th. Elder Markham went to Independence to close the business of the church in that region.

Sunday, 14th. The committee in council resolved to send sisters Fosdick and Meeks, and brother William Monjar and another family, with brothers Jones, Burton's, and Barlow's teams, which had recently arrived from Quincy.

The committee moved thirty six families into Tenny's Grove, about twenty five miles from Far West; and a few men were appointed to chop wood for them, while brother Turley was to furnish them with meal and meat, until they could be removed to Quincy. The corn was ground at the committee's horse mill in Far West. Elder Kimball was obliged to secrete himself in the cornfields, &c., during the day, and was in at night counseling the committee and brethren.

Monday 15th. Having procured a change of venue, we started for Boone county, and were conducted to that place by a strong guard.

This evening the committee met to make arrangements concerning teams and the moving of the few families who yet remained at Far West.

Tuesday, "Quincy, April 16th, 1839. To Joseph Smith, jr., and others, Prisoners in Liberty or elsewhere, GREETING:—Dear Brethren in affliction: Through the mercy and providence of God, I am here alive, and in tolerable health, as also are all of your families, as far as I know, having heard from them lately, and having seen sister Emma yesterday.

Brethren, I have sorrow of heart when I think of your great sufferings by that ungodly mob which has spread such desolation and caused such suffering among us. I often reflect on the scenes which we passed through together; the course we pursued; the counselings we had; the results which followed, when harassed, pressed on every side, insulted and abused by that lawless banditti; and am decidedly of opinion that the hand of the Great God hath controlled the whole business for purposes of his own, which will eventually work out good for the Saints: (I mean those who are worthy of that name) knowing that your intentions, and the intentions of all the worthy Saints have been pure, and tending to do good to all men, and to injure no man in person or property except we were forced to it in defence of our lives.

Brethren, I am aware that I cannot wholly realize your sufferings; neither can any other person who has not experienced the like afflictions; but I doubt not for a moment;—neither have I ever doubted for a moment, but that the same God which delivered me from your ungodly grasp (though narrowly) will deliver you. I stand near Far West for about three weeks, being hunted by them almost every day; and as I learned, they did not intend to give me the chance of a trial, but put an end to me forthwith; I went for my horse and left the wicked clan and came off. Francis is with his uncle in Ohio. I received a letter lately from him; he is strong in the faith. I now live in the Big-Neck-Prairie, on the same farm with President Rigdon, who is here with me and waiting for me with his riding dress on, to go home. So I must necessarily close, praying God to speedily deliver you, and bless you.

From yours in the bonds of the Everlasting Love:  
ELIAS HIGBEE."

This evening, our guard got intoxicated. We thought it a favorable opportunity to make our escape; knowing that the only object of our enemies was our destruction; and likewise knowing that a number of our brethren had been massacred by them on Shoal creek, amongst whom were two children; and that they sought every opportunity to abuse others who were left in that State; and that they were never brought to an account for their barbarous proceedings, but were winked at, and encouraged by those in authority. We thought that it was necessary for us, inasmuch as we loved our lives, and did not wish so die by the hand of murderers and assassins; and inasmuch as we loved our families and friends, to deliver ourselves from our enemies, and from that land of tyranny, and oppression, and again take our stand among a people in whose bosoms dwell those feelings of republicanism and liberty which gave rise to our Nation;—feeling which the inhabitants of the State of Missouri were strangers to.—Accordingly, we took the advantage of the situation