

standing on guard and watching the movements of our enemies, who, during the time I was there, fired at us a great many times. Some of the brethren died for the common necessities of life and perished from starvation; and for once in my life I had the pain of beholding some of my fellow-creatures fall victims to the spirit of persecution, which did then and has since prevailed to such an extent in upper Missouri; men, too, who were virtuous, and against whom no legal process could for one moment be sustained, but who, in consequence of their love to God, attachment to His cause, and their determination to keep the faith, were thus brought to an untimely grave.

"In the meantime Henry Root and David Thomas, who had been the sole cause of the settlement being made, solicited the Saints to leave the place. Thomas said he had assurances from the mob that if they would leave the place they would not be hurt, and that they would be paid for all losses which they had sustained; that they had come as mediators to accomplish this object, and that persons should be appointed to set value on the property which they had to leave, and that they should be paid for it. They finally, through necessity, had to comply and leave the place. Accordingly, a committee was appointed—Judge Erickson was one of the committee, and Major Florey, of Rutledge, another; the names of the others not recollecting. They appraised the real estate; that was all.

"When the people came to start, many of their horses, oxen and cows were gone and could not be found; it was known at the time and the mob boasted that they had killed the oxen and lived on them. A great number of cows, oxen and horses have never been seen since; the mob, no doubt, took and kept them, and that was all the brethren ever received of the promised pay for all their losses at De Witt. Many houses belonging to my brethren were hurried, their cattle driven away, and a great quantity of their property was destroyed by the mob. Seeing no prospect of relief, the governor having turned a deaf ear to our entreaties, the militia having multiplied, and the greater part of them being ready to join the mob, the brethren came to the conclusion that they would leave the place and seek a shelter elsewhere; and gathering up as many wagons as could be got ready, which was about seventy, with a remnant of the property they had been able to save from their matchless foes, they left De Witt and started for Calwell on the afternoon of Thursday, Oct. 11, 1838. They traveled that day about twelve miles and encamped in a grove of timber near the road.

"That evening a woman, who had a short time before given birth to a child (in consequence of the exposure occasioned by the operations of the mob, and having to move her before her strength would admit) died, and was buried in the grove without a coffin.

"During our journey we were continually harassed and threatened by the mob, who shot at us several times, while several of our brethren died from fatigue and privations which they had to endure, and we had to inter them

by the wayside, without a coffin and under circumstances the most distressing. We arrived in Calwell on the 12th."

The name of the woman who died on the road from De Witt to Far West referred to by the Prophet was Eliza Dowsey Mabey. (Downey was her maiden name.) She was the wife of John Mabey, a native of Canada, and about 32 years of age when she died; she left one child. She was confined while the battle was going on between the Saints and the mobbers near De Witt. After her confinement her brother-in-law, Davis McOluey, carried her into the Mormon camp which was being organized to travel into Calwell county. While she was being carried (either the mob fired several times upon the party, which frightened her in her delicate condition to that extent that she was thrown into a relapse, which together with exposure resulted in her death.

For many years after the Saints were driven away De Witt was of so little importance that its name was hardly known to its near neighbors, but since 1870, when it had about 300 inhabitants, it has grown slowly, and it is now the shipping point and market town for quite a tract of country lying back from it, between the Missouri and Grand rivers. The latter stream unites with the Missouri at a point about six miles east of De Witt.

While penning these lines I am sitting on the top of a hill lying immediately south of De Witt, and separated from the townsite by a deep, narrow valley through which flows a very small stream of water. The hill which I have ascended is designated by the present inhabitants of De Witt as Mormon Hill, from the fact that when the Saints resided here in 1838, they are believed to have selected the summit of this hill for the site of a future Temple. Be that as it may, the hill would be admirably adapted for such a purpose; any building erected on its summit could be seen for many miles from all directions. The hill rises abruptly from the bed of the Missouri river, the windings of which are visible for a long distance both up and down stream. The side facing the river is covered with a moderate growth of timber, while only a few scattered trees adorn its summit and the side facing inland. The hill is, of course, a link in the bluffs, which at this point separate the river bottom from the inland country.

I have had peculiar feelings while sitting alone in the shade of a friendly oak which crowns the summit of this Mormon Hill. Just before I let De Witt to take my position here I read a history of Carroll county, published by the Missouri Historical company in St. Louis, in 1881, a very untruthful and prejudiced article on the Mormons in De Witt. When will the world ever do the Latter-day Saints justice? And when will their true motives and desires become universally known to the children of men? When will historians, authors and newspaper men condescend to tell the truth about us and exhibit a spirit of fairness and tolerance when they write about the Latter-day Saints? If not before, they will perhaps when true knowledge shall cover the earth as the water covers the mighty deep.

ANDREW JENSON.

CARROLLTON, Carroll Co., Missouri, Sept. 6, 1893.—This place, Carrollton, will be remembered by the old Missouri Saints as one of the places where the mobs who drove them from the state in 1839 congregated and centered their forces in 1838. Carrollton then was a small village; now it is a fine little city, being the county seat and principal town of Carroll county. It has an elevated and pleasant situation on the brow of the bluff overlooking the Missouri river bottom, near the center of the county, about 207 miles from St. Louis and 65 miles from Kansas City. The other towns and villages of the county are Norborn, De Witt, Coloma, Eugene City, Hill's Landing, White Rock, Mile's Point, Little Compton and Miami Station.

Carroll county is situated on the north side of the Missouri river in the northwestern part of the state. The county was formed from Ray county and was laid out into townships and sections as early as 1817. It was organized as now constituted January 3, 1838. About one-fourth of its area is in the Missouri bottom, a nearly level surface of rich alluvial soil. The remaining three-fourths is undulating prairie, with dark loamy soil, very rich and productive, with frequent belts of timber following the course of the various streams. The county is well watered by the Missouri, Grand and Wakanua rivers, and Turkey, Moss, Hurricane and Big Creeks and their tributaries, giving nearly every section of land the benefit of a water course. On some of the streams are good mill sites. Extending along the bank of the Missouri between Wakanua river and Crooked creek is a sugar-maple bottom, which is remarkably fertile. It is thirty miles long, and from five to eight miles in breadth. About one-fourth of the country is covered with timber; varieties, oak, hickory, elm, walnut, maple, locust, etc., affording sufficient timber for all purposes. Agriculture is the chief pursuit of the inhabitants.

Martin Palmer is supposed to have been the first white inhabitant of the district now embraced in Carroll. He built a cabin and resided a few months during the winter season tending his traps. A permanent settlement was made about 1820 by John Standley and Wm. Turner, who came into this wilderness with their families from North Carolina. The county was settled slowly on account of the unhealthiness of the climate in those early days, and it was not until January 3rd, 1838, that it was organized, when Wm. Cure, Thomas Hardwick and Wm. Crockett were appointed judges.

About this time (1833) the attention of the Saints was drawn to that particular part of Missouri, and when they were driven away from Jackson county a few of the brethren, with their families, are supposed to have located in the new county of Carroll; their numbers, however, were very few until 1838, when they settled at De Witt. Suffice it to say that the inhabitants of Carroll county were very hostile to the Saints during their days of suffering in this godly land (Missouri), and while at De Witt today I imagined that I could read bitterness of heart in the faces of some with whom I conversed. Still I met some,