

## "Rebuke a Wise Man and he will love you."

BY W. W. PHELPS.

In spirit rebuke a wise man and he'll love you,  
For so doth obedience perfect all hearts;  
Then hearken, ye Saints, and receive ev'ry  
chast'ning, \*  
That God, by his servants and prophets, im-  
parts.

But mind ye, no chastisement feels very lovely,  
When the lash is laid on with a diligent  
hand;  
Yet he that endures it, as one that is valiant,  
Will overcome all, and be able to stand.

The child that is lov'd by its father most  
dearly,  
Is whipt and is watch'd with a tender regard;  
By this you may know, what's the love of  
your father,  
So open your eyes to the light of the Lord:

And joyfully "take it," ye heroes celestial,  
For chastisement purges the heart of its sin;  
And sacrifice opens the passage to heaven,  
Where obedience only will then let you in.

### MINUTES

OF A SPECIAL CONFERENCE HELD  
IN LAKE CITY FROM OCT. 18 TO  
22, 1856.

OCT. 18, 10 a.m.

Present, Patriarch John Young, Elders Daniel D. Hunt, Joseph G. Hovey, and John V. Long, of the Home Mission.

Singing.  
Prayer by Patriarch John Young.  
Voted that Patriarch John Young preside, and that Wm. Greenwood act as clerk.  
Patriarch J. Young made a few introductory remarks.

Elder J. V. Long spoke upon the principles of faith, repentance and baptism for the remission of sins, and of the necessity for the Saints to receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Elder J. G. Hovey spoke upon true repentance, making restitution, &c.  
Elder Hunt spoke of the heads of families' setting themselves right in all things.

Patriarch J. Young gave good instructions to the heads of families.

Benediction by Elder D. D. Hunt.

2 p.m.

Present, Joseph Young and Bishop L. D. Young arrived from G. S. L. City.

Singing.  
Prayer by Bishop Young.  
Prest. Joseph Young spoke of the spirit of man gaining a victory over his tabernacle, of knowing the Holy Ghost, and taught that husbands should govern by the power of the priesthood.

Bishop Young spoke of the power of the priesthood, teaching that every corrupt person would tremble before it.

Elder Hunt bore testimony to the truth of the remarks made, and exhorted all to pray mightily that the Holy Ghost might rest upon them.

Prest. Joseph Young spoke of the missionaries going forth to wake up the people, remarking that the sword of vengeance would be upon this people, if they do not wake up and renew and keep their covenants.

7 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Prest. Joseph Young.  
Elder Hunt spoke of professing to be Saints, and at the same time speaking against the holy order of marriage and against the Lord's anointed.

Elder J. V. Long spoke of those who scoffed and sneered at the doctrine of plurality of wives, remarking that no man or woman can oppose this order and at the same time uphold the First Presidency.

Patriarch J. Young spoke of severing iniquity from the church, of celestial marriage and of teaching it to the rising generation.

Prest. Joseph Young spoke of his first trial in the plurality of wives, the injunction the Prophet Joseph laid upon the Twelve, and of the designs, purposes and purity of that holy order.

Elder Hovey spoke of cleansing the inside of the platter and of not letting our minds be set on the things of this world.

Bishop L. E. Harrington bore testimony to the truth of the teaching of the servants of God.

Elder John Mercer bore his testimony of the good Spirit's being manifest.

Elder Hunt said that there was those who had to confess their sins, before we could have a fulness of the Spirit.

Prest. Joseph Young exhorted all to be humble and passive.

OCT. 19, 9 a.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder J. V. Long.  
Prest. Joseph Young spoke upon the nature of covenants.

Bishop Young spoke upon being born of the water, and of atonements for the sins of the people.

Benediction by Elder Hovey.

2 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder John Mercer.

Elder Hunt spoke of cleanliness, and prophesied that if this people will comply with the teachings given, every heart will leap for joy and the Holy Ghost will be powered out.

Elder Hovey exhorted all to settle up old difficulties and commence anew.

Elder Long spoke upon the subject of humility.

Patriarch John Young said that he never saw a congregation so fired up by the Holy

Ghost, and never heard better teachings in any conference.

Bishop Young said that he never witnessed greater manifestations of the Spirit through the servants of God.

Benediction by Patriarch J. Young.

6 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder Hunt.

Prest. Joseph Young called upon all to confess their sins frankly; spoke of his first experience in this church, of bro. Brigham's bringing the news of the gospel to him, and how the Lord showed him in vision the Book of Mormon.

Elder Hunt prophesied that the time was nigh when Joseph and Hyrum would be with Brigham and Heber and Jedediah.

Many of the brethren confessed their sins and were forgiven.

Speaking in tongues, and the Spirit of God was given in great abundance, until many were melted down to shedding tears of joy.

Bishop Young remarked that it was a good feeling to forgive one another, and hoped and prayed that the bond of union that binds this people together may become stronger and stronger.

Prest. Joseph Young prophesied great blessings, and poured out blessings upon all present.  
Elder Hovey prophesied that the Saints would overcome all the enemies of righteousness.

Benediction by Elder Long.

OCT. 20, 10 a.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by br. John Bourn.

Patriarch John Young and Elder Hunt called for confessions in humility.

Several made confessions and were forgiven.  
Elder Long sang, "A mighty man is Brigham Young."

Elder Long urged the youthful to keep no longer in the back ground, for they had a work to do for themselves.

Benediction by Elder Hunt.

2 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder Hunt.

Br. Arza Adams spoke of the calling of the elders of the church.

Elder Hovey spoke of the mighty work that awaits the youth of this kingdom.

Patriarch John Young spoke comforting words to those who came forward to acknowledge their faults, of the mercy of our Heavenly Father, and remarked that no woman can oppose the plurality of wives without seeking to sap the foundation of this kingdom.

Benediction by Bishop Harrington.

6 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by br. Thomas McKenzie.

Br. John Mercer and Elder D. D. Hunt bore strong testimony to the spirit of reformation.

Br. Ephraim Hanks bore strong testimony to the teachings of the home missionaries.

Many of the brethren bore their testimony of the good spirit the missionaries had shed abroad in the hearts of the people.

Patriarch J. Young spoke of the anxiety of Prest. Brigham Young towards this people for their welfare.

Elder Hovey exhorted the sisters to obey their husbands.

Dismissed by shouts of hosannah to God and the Lamb.

OCT. 21, 10 a.m.

Met at the water for baptism.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder Hunt.

Patriarch John Young gave instructions on the nature of covenants, after which all raised their hands to heaven, as a sign that they would keep their covenants.

Over 200 persons were immersed for the remission of sins.

2 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Elder Hunt.

Confirmation was attended to.

Benediction by Patriarch John Young.

6 p.m.

Singing.  
Prayer by Bishop Harrington.

Elder Hunt spoke of the Pentecost that was taking place among the people, and exhorted all to speak to the praise and glory of the Highest.

Many of the brethren and sisters bore testimony of the good time already come. Prophesying, visions, speaking in tongues and interpretations, and every heart felt the penetrating influence of the Holy Ghost.

OCT. 22, 10 a.m.

Singing.  
Prayer.

Patriarch John Young said that he wished the brethren and sisters to continue to express their feelings.

Many spoke of the goodness and mercy of God in what they felt and realized, and many prophecies and blessings were pronounced upon the people.

The missionaries poured out their blessings upon the people, to the full satisfaction of all present.

Patriarch John Young lifted his warning voice for all to be on the watch tower, and never to be lulled asleep by the enemy again. His voice seemed to penetrate every heart.

Dismissed by hosannahs to God and the Lamb.

Prayer by Albert P. Rockwood.

WILLIAM GREENWOOD, Clerk.

Oct. 24, 1856, a Female Relief Society was organized in Lake City for the benefit of the poor coming on this season; and not only for the poor now, but as long as humanity needs relief.

W. G.

## A Girl that would be Married.

Mr. Watts had by industry and economy accumulated a large property. He was a man of superior mind and acquirements, but unfortunately became addicted to habits of intemperance. Naturally fond of company, and possessing superior conversational powers, his company was much sought, and he became eventually a sort.

His wife was a feeble woman without much decision of character; but an only child was the reverse, illustrating one of those singular laws of nature that the females take after the father in character and personal peculiarities, and the males after the mother.

Mary was well aware of the consequences that would inevitably follow her father's course, and had used every exertion of persuasion and reason in her power, to induce him to alter his habits, but without avail; his resolutions and promises could not withstand temptation, and he pursued his downward course till the poor girl despaired of reform, and grievously realized what the end must result in.

John Dunn was a young man from the East, possessed of a good education as all our New-England boys are, and their indomitable industry and perseverance, and was working on the farm of a neighbor by the month.

Mary, on going on some errand to the next house, met him on the road with the usual salutation—"Good morning, Mr. Dunn."

"Good morning, Miss Watts. How is your health?"

"Well, I thank you, but to tell the truth sick at heart."

"Pray, what is the trouble?" said John, "What can afflict a cheerful, lively girl like you, possessing everything that can make you happy?"

"On the contrary," replied Mary, "everything conspires to make me miserable. I am almost weary of life. But it is a subject I can not explain to you; and yet I have sometimes thought I might."

"Anything that I can do for you, Miss Watts you may freely command."

"That is promising more than you may be willing to perform. But to break the ice at once, do you want a wife?"

"A wife! Well I don't know. Don't you want a husband?"

"Indeed I do, the worst way. I don't know but you may think me bold, and deficient in that maidenly modesty becoming a young woman; but if you knew my situation, and the afflictions under which I suffer, I think it would be some excuse for my course."

"Have you thought of the consequences?" said John—"my situation—I am poor—you are rich—I am a stranger—and—"

"Indeed I have, I am almost crazy. Let me explain—you and every one else knows the unfortunate situation of my father—His habits are fixed beyond amendment, and his property is wasting like the dew before the sun. A set of harpies are drinking his very heart's blood, and ruin and misery are staring us in the face. We are almost strangers, it is true; we have met in company a few times, but I have observed you closely. Your habits, your industry, and the care and prudence with which you have managed your employer's business has always interested me."

"And yet, my dear young lady, what can you know of me to warrant you in taking such an important step?"

"It is enough for me that I am satisfied of your character and habits—your person and manners. I am a woman, and have eyes. We are about the same age; so if you know me and like me, well enough to take me there is my hand!"

"And my dear Mary, there is mine with all my heart in it. Now, when do you desire it to be settled?"

"Now, this minute give me your arm and we will go to 'quire Benton's and have the bargain finished at once. I don't want to enter our house of distress again until I have one on whom I can rely, to control and direct the affairs of my disconsolate home, to support me in my determination to turn over a new leaf in domestic affairs."

"But not in this old hat, and in my shirt sleeves Mary?"

"Yes—and in my old sun bonnet and dirty apron. If you are content, let it be done at once. I hope you will not think I am so hard pushed as that comes to; but I want a master and I am willing to be mistress; I will then take you home and introduce you as my own dear husband—signed, sealed, and delivered."

"So be it—permit me to say that I have always admired you from the first time I saw you, for your beauty and energy, and industrious, amiable deportment."

"Now, John, if that is sincere, this is the happiest moment of my life, and I trust our union will be long and happy. I am the only one my father hears to; but alas! his resolutions are like ropes of sand, I can manage on all other subjects; you must take charge of his business and have sole control; there will be no difficulty—I am confident of the result."

They were married, and a more happy match never was consummated. Everything prospered; houses and barns were repaired, fences and gates were regulated, and the extensive fields smiled and flourished like an Eden.

The unfortunate father in a few years sank into a drunkard's grave. Mary and John raised a large family, and still live, respected and wealthy—all from an energetic girl's resolution, forethought and courage.

## My Wife's New Piano.

The deed is accomplished. My wife has got a piano, and now farewell to the tranquil mind, farewell content and evening papers, and the big cigars that make ambition virtue—O farewell!—And O, ye moral engines, whose rude throats the immortal Jove's dread clamors counterfeit! But stop—I can't bid them farewell, for one of them has just come. It came on a dray. Six men car-

ried it into the parlor, and it grunted awfully. It weighs a ton, shines like a mirror, and has carved Cupids climbing up its legs.

And such lungs—wheew! My wife has commenced to practice upon it, and the first time she touched the machine I thought we were in the midst of a thunder storm, and the lightning had struck the crockery chest. The cat, with tail erect, took a bee line for a particular friend on the fence, demolishing a six shilling pane of glass.—The baby awoke; the little fellow tried his best to beat the instrument, but he didn't do it—it beat him.

A teacher has been introduced into the house. He says he is the last of Napoleon's grand army. He wears a long moustache, looks at me fiercely, smells of garlic, and goes by the name of Count Runaway-and-never-come-back-again-by-and-by. He ran his fingers through his hair, then cocked his eye up to the ceiling like a monkey hunting flies, then down came one of his fingers, and I heard a dreadful sound, similar to that produced by a cockroach upon the tenor string of a fiddle.

Down came another, and I was reminded of the wind whistling through a knothole in a hencoop. He touched his thumb, and I thought I was in a peach orchard, listening to the braying of a jackass. Now he runs his fingers along the keys, and I thought of a boy rattling a stick upon a picket fence. All of a sudden, he stopped, and I thought that something had happened.

Then came down both fists, and O Lord, such a noise I never heard before. I thought a hurricane had struck the house, and the walls were eaving in. I imagined I was in the cellar and a ton of coal falling on my head. I thought the machine had burst, when the infernal thing stopped and I heard my wife exclaim:

"Exquisite!"

"What the deuce is the matter?"

The answer was,

"Why, dear, that's 'Sonnambula'."

"Hang 'Sonnambula,' thought I, and the Count rolled up the sheet.

He called it music, but for the life of me, I can't make it look like anything else than a rail fence with a lot of juvenile negroes climbing over it.—Before that instrument of torture came into the house, I could enjoy myself, but now every woman in the neighborhood must be invited to hear the new piano, and every time the blasted thing shrieks out like a locomotive with the bronchitis, I have to praise its tone, and when invited guests are playing, I have to say, 'Exquisite!' 'Delightful!' 'Heavenly!' and all such trash, while at the same time I know no more about music than a codfish.

QUOTING FROM BRITISH AUTHORITY.—British authorities in our courts are considered standard authorities for reference on doubtful points of law. The late Judge Daniels of Virginia used to tell with great glee, how, when a young man on a circuit, he saved a client's life solely because the opposite counsel quoted British authorities. It occurred during the last war, when the English squadron under Admiral Cockburn, was ascending the Potomac river, burning and plundering the villages along its banks, a negro man was arraigned for the murder of one of his own color; the offence was clearly proved, and the only chance for his escape was a slight informality in the indictment.

The prosecuting attorney, in reply to Mr. Daniels' defence of his client, quoted from the British authorities, showing clearly that the ground taken by the latter was untenable.—While he was quoting and speaking, at intervals, bang! bang! bang! went the cannon from the British squadron. Daniels rose to answer; and with great tact seizing hold of the strong point of his opponent's cause turned it completely against him.

"Gentlemen," said he to the bench "the prosecuting attorney quotes, on this occasion, British authorities! Can there be any one except himself, so dead to feelings of patriotism, as at such a moment to listen to quotations from British authorities, while British cannon are shaking the very walls of this court house to their foundation? I pause for a reply."

Up jumped one of the justices, highly excited by the appeal, and thus addressed the prosecuting attorney: "Look here, Mr. A. you had better strike a bee line from this court house with your British authorities, or I'll commit you! Prisoner, you can go! Crier, adjourn the court! British authorities be damned!"

THE WIFE OF THE FIRST GOVERNOR OF VERMONT.—Thomas Chittenden, the first Governor of Vermont, who was a plain farmer, alike remarkable for strong native powers of mind, and the republican simplicity with which he conducted everything in his public duties, and in his domestic establishment, was once visited by a party of traveling fashionables from one of our cities.

When the hour of dinner arrived, Mrs. Chittenden, to the astonishment of her lady guests, went out and blew a tin horn for the workmen, who soon arrived; when, to the still greater surprise, and even horror, of these fair city, the whole company, Governor, his lady, guests, workmen and all, were invited to sit down to the substantial meal which had been provided for the occasion.

After dinner was over and the ladies were left by themselves, one of the guests thought she would gently take Mrs. Chittenden to task for this monstrous violation of the rules of city gentility, to which she had been, as she thought, so uncourtously made a victim.

"You do not generally sit down to the same table with your workmen I suppose, Mrs. Chittenden?" she commenced.

"Why," replied the Governor's lady, whose quick wit instantly appreciated the drift of the other, "why I am almost ashamed to say, we