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The Household Baby.

BY EFFIE.

What a joy to human eyes,
When it laughs or when it cries,
What a treasure, what a prize
Is the household baby!

Be its temper rising, falling,
Is it cooing, crowing, calling,
'Tis the same dear precious darling—
Is the household baby!

If the scene without be dreary,
If the heart within grow weary,
Baby wakes, and all is cheery—
What a rush for baby!

Mamma's eyes grow bright with joy—
Grandpa laughs, and "grand pa's boy"
Gladly leaves his last new toy
To play bo-peep with baby!

Sisters from their music run,
Maud has caught "the sweetest one,"
Grace bends down in girlish fun
To make a horse for baby!

Up to everything we know,
Hand and feet "upon the go,"
What a funny creature though
Is the household baby!

Bring the puppy and the cat,
Let her pull, and pinch, and pat,
Puss and pup were made for that,
Made to please that baby!

Bring those china vases, mamma,
Get "he mirror and the hammer,"
Anything to make a clamor,
And delight the baby!

Let it clang and clash away,
Let it laugh, and shout, and play,
And be happy while it may,
Dear mischievous baby!

What a joy to human eyes,
What an angel in disguise,
What a treasure, what a prize,
Is the household baby!

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HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

DECEMBER, 1843.

Daniel Avery was liberated from his imprisonment in Missouri by habeas corpus; this was, no doubt, on account of our vigilance in communicating with the Governor, and endeavoring to prosecute the kidnappers, and continually making public the conduct of Missouri.

Warm day; rain in the evening.

From the Millennial Star:—"We have much pleasure in publishing and recommending the following plan to be adopted amongst the sisters of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in England. We believe that the completion of the Temple is as near the hearts of the sisters as the brethren, and that the following proposal will be responded to on the part of the English sisters in a manner that shall reflect honor upon themselves, and be materially instrumental in forwarding the great work.

"Nauvoo, Dec. 25, 1843.

To the sisters of the Church of Jesus Christ in England, greeting:—

Dear Sisters:—This is to inform you that we have here entered into a small weekly subscription for the benefit of the Temple Funds. One thousand have already joined it, while many more are expected, by which we trust to help forward the great work very much. The amount is only one-cent or a halfpenny per week.

As brother Amos Fielding is waiting for this, I cannot enlarge more than to say, that myself and sister Thompson are engaged in collecting the same.

We remain,

Your affectionate sisters in Christ,

MARY SMITH.

M. R. THOMPSON.

"Nauvoo, Dec. 25, 1843.

The ladies' subscription for the Temple, of one cent per week, is fully sanctioned by the First Presidency.

HYRUM SMITH.

We feel much to encourage this plan, and trust that the sisters in England will manifest that they will not be behind the sisters in Nauvoo in this laudable work. One thing in connexion with this work we would mention, and request that it be attended to with the strictest accuracy, that is, that the name of

each individual be recorded, and the amount which they subscribe, in order that they may be transmitted to Nauvoo, where they will have to be entered in the books of the Lord's House. The sisters or others who may collect the subscriptions, will please to be very particular on this point."

Tuesday, 26.—At home. I rejoiced that Rockwell had returned from the clutches of Missouri, and that God had delivered him out of their hands. Brother Daniel Avery also arrived about dusk this evening; and the Missourians have no longer the pleasure of exulting over any Mormon victims for the present, but their blood-thirstiness will not long be satisfied unless they seek up another victim on whom to glut their malice and vengeance.

Wednesday, 27.—Cold; a little ice in the river, which has been clear for some time past.

I received letters from Gen. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, and Hon. John C. Calhoun, of S. Carolina, in answer to mine of Nov. 4.

Mr. Keith gave a lecture and concert of music in the Assembly Room this evening.

[From the Neighbor.]

"MR. ROCKWELL.

The name of this individual is, no doubt, familiar to most of our readers. He has obtained some celebrity in the world also, not for his reputed virtue, but for his supposed crimes.

It will be recollected that he is the person who was basely and falsely implicated along with Joseph Smith, as the reputed murderer of Ex-Governor Boggs, while Mr. Smith was charged with being "accessory before the fact." A vexatious lawsuit was instituted against Joseph Smith, wherein he was charged with the above named crime, and finally, after many attempts of the Governor of Missouri to get him into his power, was acquitted by the United States Court for the district of Illinois.

Stories of murder and blood were circulated from Maine to Missouri. They were iterated and re-iterated by the newspapers of the whole Union, and painted in the most glowing colors that human ingenuity could invent. Mr. Rockwell was branded as a murderer, and Joseph Smith as accessory before the fact, without any other evidence than a story fabricated by some of our generous politicians, engendered in falsehood, by hearts as dark as Erebus for religious and political effect.

This demagoguery and political corruption has caused an innocent man to be immolated in a Missouri dungeon for upwards of eight months without the slightest evidence of his guilt, or even the most remote evidence of crime leading to his committal. He was taken without process, and committed to jail upon mere supposition, and finally acquitted without any shadow of proof having been adduced from beginning to end. This is the way that Missouri treats free born American citizens, and they can obtain no redress.

Mr. Rockwell arrived here on Monday night, and has given us some of the details of his history since he was first taken in Missouri to the present time, and we can assure our readers that it will "a tale unfold" relative to that State which even many of those who have been driven therefrom, will find it difficult to believe that there did exist such monsters in human shape."

Thursday, 28.—At home.

Elder Orson Hyde returned from Adams county, having obtained quite a number of signatures to the memorial to Congress: and made an affidavit of what he learned in Warsaw concerning the mob:—

"State of Illinois, }
City of Nauvoo, } ss.

On the 28th day of Dec. 1843, came Orson Hyde before me, Joseph Smith, mayor of said city; and after being duly sworn, depose and saith, that on the 26th inst., as he was passing from Lima to Nauvoo through that part of Hancock county, where Col. Williams resides; he was credibly informed that on Saturday previous, the Anti-Mormons held a meeting, drew up an article and passed several resolutions, among which were these:—"We will revere and hold sacred and inviolate the Constitution of the United States, and also the constitution of this State. We will visit the Mormons residing in our vicinity, and require them to give up their guns, and such as do it, shall dwell here in peace; but those who will not do it, may have thirteen days to leave in: and if they are not off in that time, we will drive them." The above is the substance, but perhaps not the very words. They also swear that the Mormons shall never raise another crop in that region, &c., &c.; and further this deponent saith not.

ORSON HYDE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th of December, 1843.

W. W. PHELPS, Clerk M. C."

Daniel Avery having made affidavit of the cruel treatment he had recently received at the hands of the Missourians, I here insert it:—

"State of Illinois, }
City of Nauvoo, } ss.

On the 28th day of December, 1843, came Daniel Avery before me, Joseph Smith, mayor of the city aforesaid, and after being duly sworn, depose and saith that on the 2nd day of December, 1843, he was unlawfully arrested by force and arms, and kidnapped at Doty's

Mill in Bear Creek precinct, Hancock county, and State aforesaid, by Col. Levi Williams, his son John Williams, of Hancock county; John Elliot, a school master from 4½ miles below Warsaw; William Middleton and Joseph McCoy, of Clark county, Missouri, and four others. Col. Williams held his bowie knife to his breast. Six of the others stood with their pistols cocked and their fingers upon the triggers, muzzles presented at his body, ready to fire, and two stood with clubs, and amid the most horrid oaths and imprecations, took and bound with silk handkerchiefs, your said affiant, and led him away between two men, one holding a savage bowie knife on one side and the other a cocked pistol on the other side, (having taken away your said affiant's weapons while binding him in the Mill,) and led your affiant about a mile. Your affiant refused to walk any further, and they put him upon a horse, and tied his legs under the horse, and John Elliott, the aforesaid schoolmaster, led the horse as fast as he could make his way, through a thicket and bye-way to the house of the aforesaid Col. Williams, here the kidnappers eat and drank, and after they had unbound me, for they had bound me so tight that I was in great pain. I was also suffered to partake.

They then put me upon the horse again, and bound me, and started for the river, the said schoolmaster Elliott leading the horse, when we came near a school-house where there was a meeting they came to a halt; sent messengers to the meeting, and in the course of half an hour they returned with an armed mob, with rifles and other weapons, sufficient to make the whole company number about twenty. Being all on horseback they formed a circle, with your affiant in the center, (who, up to this time had acquiesced every man he saw that "they were kidnapping him,") and marched in that order to a house on the point below Warsaw; and as I was very cold from being bound, they took me into the house to warm. I now called for a trial, as I had told them all the way that I never resisted legal authority. They said they were hunting a magistrate: says I, "I understand you, you mean to force me into Missouri." McCoy returned, and said we are ready. It was about midnight. We went about 300 yards up the river to a skiff. I refused to cross, as they had promised me a trial. They forced me into the skiff and bound me, and five men put me across. Their names so far as I could ascertain, are William Middleton, William Clark, Joseph McCoy, John Elliott and Charles Coolidge. They landed at the tavern on the south side of the Des Moines, and took me into a back room; threw down a buffalo robe for my bed, but as my arms were bound so tight that I could not rest I complained: told Middleton that was not the way he was used at my house. They felt at my arms and exclaimed, "By God, they are not too tight." I begged to have one arm liberated, and finally they untied both, and I slept (under guard) on the buffalo robe before the fire.

About noon they got ready, and started with me guarded upon a horse, for McCoy's, in Clark county, Missouri, about 12 miles distant. It being night when we arrived, and I unwell through fatigue and confinement and the abuses before received, I went to bed. They had sent runners ahead, and after I had been in bed awhile the sheriff came up from Waterloo, the county seat, a distance of about 2 miles, to arrest me and take me before a magistrate that night, but Middleton and McCoy objected, as I was sick. The sheriff, however, executed his writ, and left me in their care till morning. It being late before we breakfasted, he came in the morning and made the second scope of his authority and took me. He quizzed me the night before to draw something out for testimony, but as innocence cannot be affected with truth, he was as wise at one end of the story as the other.

At Waterloo I was examined by a magistrate, who committed me upon the substance of an affidavit made by my son in duress with a bowie knife at his breast, and upon a promise that he should be liberated from Monticello jail, where he was confined after being kidnapped some three or four weeks previous. My bonds were fixed at \$1,000; and as I had no bail in such a strange place, I was started for Palmyra jail in Marion county. The deputy sheriff took me to Mugrove, the sheriff, a distance of 10 miles. Here I sued out a writ of habeas corpus, but the judge remanded me to prison.

At Monticello, my chains were taken off, and I was at liberty (!) in the midst of a strong guard to view the town. Here a lawyer agreed to take me and my son through court (as the Missourians say) for a horse. Saw my son in the prison; said he was forced at the point of a bowie knife to make an affidavit against me, but he knew I was innocent.

I tried to be left with him in jail, but no, I was compelled to go to Palmyra, where I arrived the next evening. The sheriff thrust me into the dungeon without waiting to eat, warm, or anything else. The next morning the blacksmith came into the jail, and ironed me to the middle of a great chain that was fast to the floor, where I remained in the horrid gloom of a Missouri prison two weeks.

From thence the deputy sheriff started with me chained upon the horse in this wise—he

chained my right leg, and then passed the chain up to my left hand. In this way I traveled nine miles, when we stopped, and he changed the chain from my hand to the horse's neck. We arrived at Monticello, and I was chained all night.

The next day I was conveyed to Waterloo, and delivered into the custody of the sheriff of Clark county. I was kept under a strong guard by day, and at night, chained to one of the guard or the bed post.

I was informed that Middleton and McCoy procured an indictment against me, by giving bonds to the amount of some two or three hundred dollars, that they would hunt up testimony to the point for next court, there being nothing against me but the affidavit of my son before alluded to, and so the grand jury found a bill.

Ellison, my lawyer, deceived me, and put over my case for six months, because, as I suppose, I being kidnapped had no fees for him. I objected to having my trial put off six months; I did not fancy the dungeon of Palmyra prison. The court concluded to let me to bail under bonds of \$1,000, but this I could not obtain; subsequently it was reduced to \$500, but all in vain, for I was unacquainted with the people.

This was on Saturday, and I was thus left to meditate on the mischief that may be made out of a little matter by meddlesome men. On Monday I sued out a writ of habeas corpus, and after a fair hearing of the matter, I received the following order:—

"State of Missouri, }
County of Clark, } set.
Dec. 25, 1843.

Ordered by the Clark County Court that Samuel Mugrove, sheriff of Clark county, discharge Daniel Avery from imprisonment on an indictment found against him for the alleged crime of stealing a mare of Joseph McCoy's.

By order of Court.
{ L.S. } Witness—Willis Curd, clerk of
said court, and seal of office this
25th of December, 1843.

Done at office in Waterloo, date above.
WILLIS CURD, Clerk.

Hons. John W. Dewellin, } Judges.
Henry Snively, }

Very early on Tuesday morning your said affiant started for Nauvoo, and arrived the same evening about sundown, a distance of near twenty miles, so crippled from the iron bondage and hard usage of Missouri, that he is hardly able to walk. To those who assisted your said affiant to obtain his release from bondage, he tenders his grateful acknowledgments, and further your affiant saith not.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of December, 1843.

DANIEL AVERY.

W. W. PHELPS, Clerk M. C."

Liverpool was visited with another of those destructive fires, for which that town has of late been so unfortunately famous. The large sugar refinery of Sir Thomas Branner, with all its adjacent buildings, and a stock of sugar to the value of £60,000 was totally consumed.

Friday, 29.—At home. In the forenoon, W. W. Phelps called and gave us a lesson on eloquence, and read my appeal to the Green Mountain Boys, and also a new year's hymn without rhyme.

Three p.m., I related to Dr. Bernhisel and Joseph H. Jackson my commencement in receiving revelations. Mr. Jackson said he was almost persuaded to be one with me. I replied I would to God he were not only almost, but altogether.

At 4 p.m. I met with the city council. Having selected 40 men to act as city policemen, they met with the council, and were sworn into office, to support the Constitution of the United States, and the State of Illinois, and obey the ordinances of this city, and the instructions of the mayor, according to the best of their ability.

Names of police called by Captain Jonathan Dunham, as follows:—

Jonathan Dunham, high policeman,
Charles C. Rich, 1st lieutenant,
Hosea Stout, 2nd do.,
Shadrack Roundy, 3rd do.,
John Pack, ensign,
Jesse P. Harmon, orderly sergeant,
John D. Lee, 2nd do.,
Daniel Carr, 3rd do.,
Josiah Arnold, 4th do.,
James Emmett, 1st corporal,
Alexander Mills, 2nd do.,
Stephen H. Goddard, 3rd do.,
William Pace, 4th do.,
Abram C. Hodge, pioneer,
Levi W. Hancock, fifer,
Daniel M. Repsher, do.,
Richard D. Sprague, drummer,
Samuel Billings, do.

Abraham O. Snoot, Dwight Harding,
John Lytle, Simeon A. Dunn,
Andrew Lytle, Appleton M. Harmon,
Howard Egan, James Pace,
Benjamin Boyce, Francis M. Edwards,
Lorenzo Clark, William H. Edwards,
Davis McOlney, Moses M. Sanders,
Abram Palmer, Warren A. Smith,
Isaac C. Haight, George W. Clyde,
John L. Butler, Vernon H. Bruce,
Elbridge Tufts, Armsted Moffet,
Truman R. Barlow, Arza Adams.