

THE SAINTS IN MEXICO.

The Colony of Juarez in Chihuahua Described.

JUAREZ, Chihuahua, Mexico,
August 26th, 1887.

Editor Deseret News:

After a silence of several years, and after passing through a number of scenes of varying interest, "Amram" wakes up this beautiful summer morning in Juarez, and after eating a comfortable breakfast and indulging in some thought, decides that the reader of the News, or at least some of them, might be pleased to hear from this small colony of "Mormons" located upon the banks of the beautiful clear Piedras Verde River, in Canton Galeana, Mexico.

There are about thirty families here at present who are busily attending to crops, building houses, making roads and ditches, and in other necessary labor, who, considering all circumstances, are tolerably contented, although people are coming and going, as is usually the case in all new settlements. Some feel encouraged, others the reverse, but in the midst of all the various opinions your correspondent is firmly of the opinion that ere long a beautiful little city will be built upon this spot.

THE CLIMATE

is healthy—never very cold in winter or very hot in summer. The highest point indicated by the thermometer this summer was 96 deg., and already it is moderating in consequence of the rains which began about the 4th of July and have continued ever since, causing the hills to be covered with a mantle of beautiful green grass. During the latter part of winter and spring it is usually very dry here, and the grass is not the best of feed on the high benches during that season of the year.

THE FARMING LAND

of Juarez, that can at the present time be irrigated, including the townsite, is about 250 acres, and there is possibly between four and five hundred acres on the opposite side of the river that can be irrigated as soon as another ditch is taken out which will be surveyed next week. It is not thought that wheat will do so well on this land as corn, cane, and other products. There is considerable land in the Tepoca Wash on this claim that no doubt will eventually be cultivated, but if irrigated it will have to be done by making reservoirs which it is thought can be successfully made. The ranch contains over 40,000 acres of grazing land for stock.

Juarez is laid out with streets running from southeast to northwest and from southwest to northeast, the principle streets being eight rods wide and all other streets being six rods wide, having four lots in a block about fourteen rods square. The city is somewhat uneven in its surface, furnishing some very beautiful building spots. It also contains a public square and a park adjoining it, which at present has quite a lot of trees upon it and in time with labor can be made a beautiful resort for all classes of people. The river has cottonwood trees growing along its banks; also a few ash, sycamore and walnut trees which form one of the chief natural attractions of the place.

Very little wheat was raised this year, but the corn, cane, beans and other vegetables and products will probably be an average. Considerable lucern has been planted, some of which is doing remarkably well, and that is a very useful crop which can be raised quite successfully in this country and which will be absolutely needed during the dry season of the year.

THE EARTHQUAKE

that visited this part of the country in June last was quite an event, and though so long ago an account of its effect to us might prove interesting to some of your readers. All at once, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the earth began to quake and tremble. Our old huts began to sway to and fro. Women and children ran out of them with blanched faces, many of them exclaiming, "It is an earthquake! It is an earthquake!" and immediately all eyes were turned towards the Sierra Madre, the entire length of which for thirty miles seemed to be swaying backwards and forwards, and from their precipices could be seen falling huge masses of rock, causing an immense dust to rise a mile high in the air. This dust was immediately followed by smoke, and in a short time fires could be seen along the entire range in places as far as the eye could penetrate. These fires we think were caused by the friction of the falling rocks, and at night they presented a truly grand sight, and some of them continued to burn for weeks. Now, strange to say, the following day the water in the Piedras Verde River, which was retreating very low, began to rise until it was increased one-third in volume and has continued so ever since, and we all felt thankful for the shaking and are willing to stand another (even though it does produce a queer sensation) if its effects will prove as beneficial to us; for by that providential event we have had an abundance of water for our crops and the Mexican population below us feel that we will not be any injury to them, as they also have had plenty of water. And we believe that in the future there will not be any question about the rights of water, all having abundance. We give God the praise for the increase.

The report of the New York Herald about the

GREAT VOLCANO

near Barispe, in Sonora, procured at great expense, as it asserts, is almost as truthful as the usual statements made by anti-"Mormons" in regard to our people. There is not a word of truth in it. The country around there was badly broken up, but no volcanic eruption took place. Why will such journals lessen their influence by publishing such exciting statements?

Our sawmill has been at work and has cut considerable timber. Attached to this mill is a shingle mill, a lathe and a planing mill. All the machinery is of a first rate quality. The lumber made is of a good quality, in texture very much like the Parowan lumber. The mill is now situated about eighteen miles from Juarez, but will before long probably be removed a few miles further away.

Quite a number more people could, by

PERSEVERANCE AND HARD LABOR,

make homes here, and at Corallis in the mountains, and at Diaz near La Ascension. At the two last named places there are advantages that are not offered to settlers in this place, which I may speak of in my next communication.

An efficient tanner could create quite a business here if he had pluck and energy, as those two qualities seem to be necessary in making new settlements and in starting business in a new country.

A very kindly feeling exists between our people and their Mexican neighbors, and our treatment since being here has been very kind and generous, though the migration of the "Mormons" to this place that the anti-"Mormons" have talked so much about, if carried out at the rate that it has been for the last two years, would take about three thousand years to complete.

AMRAM.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

A Description of it, Its Work and Methods.

PROVO, August 30th, 1887.

Editor Deseret News:

As more of your readers have doubtless been in a position to hear of than to witness the capers of the so-called Salvation Army, the writer ventures to hope a few lines descriptive of their late maneuvers in this Territory will not be unappreciated.

From the reputation of the "Mormons" abroad it is natural to suppose that the most valiant and redoubtable "warriors" of the organization would be sent here to break up "Satan's stronghold." We shall take it for granted therefore that we have beheld the flower of the army. For a considerable time a captain and a lieutenant made up the fighting array in this city, and the excitement they raised was about equal in size to the army making it. But they succeeded in burrowing their way into this larder and that deep enough to assure themselves of a

GRAND BANQUET,

and accordingly the valiant host was called together from all parts of the Territory. It was widely advertised that a grand spectacle would be witnessed upon their arrival. The whole army of Utah, uniformed and in battle array, would march triumphantly through the streets of Provo under blood and fire. A grand banquet would be given by the citizens in honor of the event to which the public were cordially invited and a monster salvation-meeting would wind up the battle. About sunset, to use the language of the Salvationists, the skirmishing began by shrill notes from a clarinet interwoven with the sounds of a bass and snare drum, to form a march. At short intervals the music would suddenly cease, when the strain would be taken up with army songs.

Wishing to see the beginning and the end thereof, the writer hurried toward the scene, and upon turning a corner three blocks distant saw what appeared to be a squad of about one hundred persons, marching without any pretension to rank and file, under

TWO FLAGS,

one the Stars and Stripes the other, a combination of various colors, peculiar only for its sombre appearance. Upon closer inspection the army resolved itself into a dozen uniformed soldiers, seven men and five women, surrounded by about three score specimens of the genus urchin of the bare-foot fry.

One cornet, a bass and a snare drum, two tamborines, an accordion, and a concertina made up the musical instruments. The next thing engaging curiosity was the uniform, which on the men, consisted of a red flannel shirt with the device

"SALVATION ARMY"

worked in old gold across the bosom. Their hats and pants were trimmed with the same color. The dress of the women was gloomy, ill-fitting and old-maidish, and that's about as specific a description as the writer is able to give of female toggery. By asking a lady, friend concerning their head gear, he is able to inform his readers that they wore "Mother Hubbard pokes"—whatever that may mean—ornamented with a red band branded "Salvation Army."

The army marched in double file, the masculine part leading the van, and bringing up the rear, the feminine portion in the centre, beating the tamborines. Just as the writer reached them,

they were forming a circle where the two main streets cross. This done, the colonel or commanding officer of the Utah division, caught up

A CONCERTINA,

and began making divers musical evolutions, helped out by gesticulations of various members of his body. Salvation songs accompanied these vocal and corporeal gymnastics. Ever and anon a soldier would step out of the circle and with hands uplifted, proceed to address some one in the clouds, or rather the listeners over his shoulder. "We're saved, we're saved, hallelujah! We're on the road to glory, and soon we'll get there. Praise the Lord! Dear Jesus, save these poor sinners. Wound 'em with thy spirit, bring 'em into glory with us," etc., *ad infinitum*. Praying, singing, and praying. One sentence, however, the writer noted, partly because, though fired upward, it was aimed sidewise, but more particularly because it contained in a nutshell, as it were, the whole theory of the emotional class of religionists. It is as follows: "O Lord, preserve us from doctrine, but give us love."

POOR, MISGUIDED DEVOTEES!

Too late, we fear, will they learn that the only true coin of Heaven's mint is the love that keeps the commandments of God, which cannot be done but by knowing what they are and how they should be obeyed, in short, by becoming familiar with doctrine.

The division officer finished the meeting by announcing with many facetious remarks that after a hard day's fight the soldiers of the army would repair to their barracks to partake of a grand hallelujah banquet, and if anyone would like to see the Salvation Army eat, they might be gratified by buying a ticket for the supper and banquet, which would cost only 25cts.

Wishing "to see the thing out," the writer

PAID THE FEE

and was admitted into a long narrow hall leading into a room of similar dimensions, which, two years ago, was the gambling den, the dead-fall of Provo, an institution which the liberal patronage of our black sheep, and the untiring zeal of our whiter ones for its suppression, have finally elevated to more palatial quarters.

Two well-filled tables sufficient to accommodate about seventy-five people, stood lengthwise of the hall. The ceiling was ornamented with festoons of tri-colored bunting, and the walls were decorated by flowers. The writer, wishing rather to feast his eyes than his appetite, took a seat at one end of the room, where he could better see than be seen. The tables were soon surrounded, for so strong is human curiosity that it even triumphs over disgust, and aside from half a dozen captured ones—prisoners so-called—

CURIOSITY

was plainly depicted on every countenance.

The leader now mounted a chair, and after a pompous speech, and an army song, offered a no-less ceremonious prayer, in which he did deplore the fact that they were not going to sit down to a feast of manna.

The army, their converts and friends (sectarians and apostate "Mormons") occupied one table, and the curiosity group—mostly young people with here and there an old gray head—the other. With the latter, it was look and eat, eat and look. Nor can they be condemned by the rules of etiquette, for, like spectators in a circus this was what they by express stipulation paid for.

Present by a soldier who had the appearance of having been a "hard stick," approached the writer, and, presenting a *War Cry*, asked what paper he was representing. On being told the News, he expressed himself as highly pleased with the

FAIRNESS OF THAT PAPER

toward all classes of religionists, "but," said he, "scarcely an issue of the *Tribune* appears, without a tirade of abuse against the Salvation Army."

"How large an army have you now throughout the world?"

This question opened his battery of statistics, which began to pour forth with a volubility that bespoke practice and repetition.

"The land forces now equal about two million souls, with over five thousand five hundred officers. Besides this we have

A NAVY

of about fifty vessels. No later than a few months ago we sent in one of our own ships fifty officers to India, the largest number of missionaries ever sent by any religious organization at one time to heathen lands. In Africa the army is paid large sums, sometimes amounting to \$10,000, for the good they do in subordinating the savages of that dark continent. In the city of London it is conceded that the influence of the army in putting down crime, is equal to an additional force of a thousand police. The Queen recognizes this, and has often written to the wife of General Booth, thanking the army for its work. During the riots in Ireland, when police regulations were so strict that the congregating of more than two persons made them liable to arrest, the army was permitted to go on with its glorious work of salvation without being molested."

"HOW LONG

has the army been in existence?"

"Twenty-two years. On the 5th of July, 1865, the Rev. Wm. Booth, a noted Methodist evangelist of London, deploring the fact that he had not been able to reach the class of people most needing salvation, conceived the idea of attracting their attention by martial music; and to him belongs the honor of first beating a tamborine to the tune of a salvation hymn. So wonderful was his success that he was soon able to organize an army several hundred strong. From this beginning, salvation has spread into every clime, and glory be to God, it won't stop till every town and hamlet in the world takes up the shout of glory. Hallelujah!"

"How many papers are supported by the army?" "Only one, the *War Cry*, but this is printed in eight different languages and has a circulation of half a million copies."

"It is impossible," said the man of

HALLELUJAH WARFARE,

evidently wishing to squeeze in a few ideas, "that any one joining the Salvation Army can be anything but sincere. If we have reason to doubt their sincerity, we always make them prove it to the people. I remember a hard log case that the Lord saved in Oakland, Cal. People thought he was just putting it on. So we ordered him to kneel down in the middle of the street and pray before a thousand people, and he did so. Now if anything will test a man's sincerity more than that, I would like to know what it is."

"What have you been doing in Utah?"

"Since coming here three months ago, we have kept twelve officers constantly

IN OGDEN,

and succeeded in saving fifty souls. Glory be to God! A few have professed religion in Salt Lake City, and the killed and wounded at Provo—that's the way we speak of our converts—number about a dozen. There's every prospect of a glorious work in Utah."

"What class of people usually join the army in Utah?"

"They come to us from all classes, but thus far chiefly from the Methodists and backsliders of the Mormon Church—apostates you call them, I believe. We do not wish to draw men away from their church. Our object is to make them live up to their professions and to rescue a class that no one else can reach. Our chief work is in saloons and houses of ill-repute. We have broken up no less than thirteen of the latter class, and have established homes in various places for the unfortunate women whose lives have been wrecked in those vile abodes of sin. The uniforms of all the officers present to-night have been made in such places."

"What means have you at your command to carry on your warfare with the devil, as you choose to call it?"

"None but what we gain by collection. If we should clear anything above expenses by our banquet to-night, it would be sent to the

GENERAL FUND

for establishing new army posts."

"What is your intention with regard to your future labors in Utah?"

"We never give up a post after establishing it, and we intend to establish one in every town and hamlet of the Territory."

"How are you treated by the 'Mormon' people?"

"They have been very kind and hospitable to us wherever we have called, and there seems to be a disposition among most of them to let every one believe just as he chooses unmolested."

It was now half-past nine, and as most were through feasting, the army put itself in motion for the Methodist Church.

The army took seats on the stand in a semi-circle facing the audience. Hardly was the congregation seated when the leader, a man fresh from London, caught up a concertina and began a rollicking air, dancing about the stage, now on this foot, now on that. At a given signal all the musicians started their gongs, and the dulcet imagination could not help but see in them a kind of minstrel troupe. All took occasion between the scenes to boast how they had been rescued from this evil place and that, and all their actions verified their claim as to where they had come from.

When the climax was reached, as the leader thought, the air grew suddenly financial. After an harangue on the blessedness of parting with their small change, the leader sent two hallelujah lasses—so he called them—among the audience to charm the quarters, dimes and nickles. Feeling that the denouement had been reached, the writer took a welcome departure.

Here are

A FEW EXTRACTS

from the division officers report as published in the *War Cry*.

"As a Division, this is the youngest, and only just three months old, but hallelujah, God is with the child, and it is growing in favor both with the Lord and also with men."

God is now raising up in the very centre of Utah a people who, like Samuel of old, will not fail to tell the House of Eli of its sins.

The word of the Lord has not been very precious in this Territory, for other books have taken the place of the Bible, and there have been too many "open visions." But hallelujah, the child Samuel is growing very rapidly,

and soon in every town and street the word of the Lord will be heard, and none of His words shall fall to the ground. This is called the country of Latter-day Saints, but like Eli's sons, most of Utah's priests have turned aside from the narrow path.

There is plenty of profession, and form of Godliness, but the power thereof is denied.

Hannah prayed long for Samuel, and we Salvationists for many years have looked forward to the time when we could march the streets of Zion, and sing—

1 Love Jesus, Hallelujah.

This is now an accomplished fact, and after three months of daily warfare we look into the child's mouth and find less than

Three Strong Teeth

grinding away at the devil continually with every prospect of two or three more shortly. Hallelujah."

THE FOLLOWING APPEAL

is so pathetic that we cannot forbear placing it where those to whom it is addressed may see it and be duly moved. We suggest, however, that the hat be turned over to the tender mercies of the Women's Christian Home:

"P. S. The child that cries gets milk in Utah. This Salvation Army child is yours, you love it, or some of you were saved through its instrumentality, and now it cries for sustenance, help it all you can and send your gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh to

WILL J. COZENS, D.O.,

Salt Lake City, U. T.

P. O. Box 757."

Now for an estimate of the Salvation Army. It is the effervescence,

THE VERY FROTH,

of every other religion of its kind. It is the top round of emotionalism. When minstrelsy with all its concomitants can be beatified into divine worship, what is there that cannot be moulded into religion, should public morals not positively discontinue it? The effort of all emotionalism is to make people swallow religion at all hazards, allowing them to dish it up and season it to suit themselves. But in all other religions, there is a limit of propriety and decency and men must come within this measure drawn salvation line before religion can be given him. There was but one step more, viz, to dress every kick and flounder in hallelujah colors and call it religion. This step the Salvationists have taken. Catholicism has an affinity for the superstitious, Calvinism for the grim and austere, and Methodism for the tearful, but the Army seems especially adapted for marshalling the vagabonds of every description. Insofar as they make the class attracted by them better, they are to be recognized as the agencies of the Almighty in classifying the children of men for the future state. But let it be understood that while all these man-made cater to the passions and emotions of mankind, the true Gospel will have an affinity only for men of personal purity, sterling integrity, moral courage, and an honest heart. These it will gradually sift out and rather than though they be incapable of shedding a single sanctimonious tear. Latter-day Saints need not therefore fear the efforts of the Salvation Army.

N. L. N.

LETTER FROM LAIE.

Ice Cream Under Difficulties—Mission Matters, Etc.

LAIE, Aug. 4th, 1887.

Editor Deseret News:

The summer brings us clearer skies and a few degrees rise in the mercury. But for these two trifles, one would never be able to distinguish summer from winter.

We had a very good garden set out some time ago, but the floods came from heaven and beat upon it, the winds blew and the sun dried up the dew, until at last, a few cucumbers seem to be about the sole representatives of our fond hopes. A melon patch set out by President King turned out better, although the Chinamen's ozen and the natives' light fingers quickly disposed of about two-thirds of them. And so now we go back again to "pot" for our variety.

I suppose all your readers fancy we are in the midst of stirring times here, but really outside of what we read in the papers, we would never know anything was going on in Honolulu at all. The lethargic native mind is just beginning to awake to the fact that he is practically ousted from all sorts of office by the new order of things; a mere machine, in short, out of which taxes may be ground. The matter is occasionally discussed, if a few happen to gather in a convenient spot. But hardly enough interest (hear at least) is excited to get them out of their lazy homes. Everything is comparatively quiet in town, although the insurgents seem to be very much to earnest.

THE LATEST NEWS

I can think of it that pine apples can be purchased in a garden this side of Honolulu, seven for a quarter. Oh, furthermore, ice can be had delivered on the beach at Laie-Molokai, for about two cents a pound. We had a hundred pounds sent here the other day, and then, like the little boy whose eyes always circumnavigate his digestive region at least twice over, we made three times too much cream. Then to