

FATHER IN HEAVEN.

[The following beautiful poem was written by an inmate of Blockley Almshouse, Worcestershire, England, by the name of William Asbury.]

Father in Heaven!
Immortal Godhead, Dearly profound,
How doth Thy matchless mercy close me round,

Thy love unfathomable, grace unbound,
Profusely given,
Ceaseless my soul Thy praises shall resound,
Father in Heaven.

Father in Heaven!
The earth, the air, the sea uplifted high,
The azure-arched, ethereal, star-gemmed sky

Reverberate Thy praise, and should not I,
To whom is given
All to enjoy, and more, if thou be nigh,
Father in Heaven?

Father in Heaven!
There's not a pebble laved by purling stream,
Or gem, whose radiance wakes poetic dream,

Or lily of the vale, or bright auroral beam
From Orient driven,
But glows Thy praise in love-adorning gleams,
Father in Heaven.

Father in Heaven!
There's not an echo o'er the distant hills,
Or mute-mused melody of mountain rills,
To Jove's dread clamors—but thy presence fills

From mora to even.
For thee in silent awe my bosom thrills,
Father in Heaven!

Father in Heaven!
Thy mercy comes to earth's low places like the dew,
That leaves the unbending oak and stately yew,

To sparkle on the fern and humble rue,
By tempest riven,
But like Thy grace, 'tis mighty to renew,
Father in Heaven.

Father in Heaven!
Full many a soul-sick, sinful, sorrowing child
Has wandered from Thee, by sin beguiled;
In desolation mourned, till Jesus smiled,
"Thy sins forgiven!"

In me thy God is ever reconciled!"
Father in Heaven.

Father in Heaven!
When Thou shalt sit upon thy regal throne
To judge me through Thy exalted Son,
Be this my joy, to know that I have done
And suffered all Love's crosses given,
That I may wear Love's everlasting crown,
Father in Heaven.

Sir Samuel Baker's African Expedition.

Sir Samuel Baker has written a letter to his brother, under date of May 13, from Ismailia, in which he gives an outline of his work from the commencement. He states that the main objects of the expedition—the suppression of the slave trade, and the annexation of the central Nile basin to Egypt—have been accomplished despite many difficulties. His force of eleven hundred men was reduced by the general conspiracy of the officers, in 1871, to five hundred and two, and with this limited number he had everything to do. Accompanied by two hundred and twelve officers and men, he pushed on to Fatiko, where he found the headquarters of the slavers, all under the direction of the agent of a firm in Khartoum, and all resolved to resist the Government by force and treachery. They offered no outward opposition, however, when given notice to quit the country. Sir Samuel left one hundred men to hold a station at Fatiko, and went on to Victoria Nile in Unyow, where they found Kamrasi dead, and one of his sons, Kabba Rega, on the throne. The slavers had ruined these provinces. All the villages were burnt and the women and children carried off as slaves. The slavers had incited the young King to resist Sir Samuel by force, and had everywhere secretly undermined his path. No sooner had he made arrangements and left Victoria Nile than they broke out. They murdered a man to whom he had given protection, and prepared for an attack on Rionga, (Kamrasi's cousin) in conjunction with Kabba Rega's troops. Sir Samuel had the chiefs of the slavers' party arrested, and carried to Masendi. Kabba Rega professing allegiance to the Sultan, Sir Samuel formally took possession, and formed a fine station. The chief of the slavers at Fatiko, however, came to Kabba Rega and represented Sir Samuel as a monster. Accordingly, the young King determined to destroy him and his followers by poison. He sent Sir Samuel seven

jars of plantation cider, five of which were given to the troops. It was poisoned, and shortly after forty of the men were in great agony. They were shut up in a small fort, and strong emetics administered. At daybreak the next day they were attacked by seven thousand men on all sides, concealed in the grass jungle. The men who had sufficiently recovered from the effects of the poison fell in, and the camp was well guarded before the attack became general. Sir Samuel then fired the town, and the enemy was not only defeated, but not one house remained in Masendi. Baker's loss was only four killed and one wounded. They then set out for the Victoria Nile, and actually fought their way for seventy-nine miles and seven days against unseen enemies, who were concealed in the giant grass. At last reaching Victoria Nile, he set up Rionga as Sheikh of the country, and started for Fatiko with forty men. Then he was attacked by the slavers, who, seeing him with only forty men, supposed the rest to be killed. The slavers were defeated with a loss of half their number. The natives, rejoicing in their defeat, thronged around Baker, and at a day's notice ten thousand men would have risen at his word. The slavers concentrated their force, which was seven hundred strong, at Fabbu, thirty miles distant. Their commander, Mahomet Watel Mok, having been disabled, was pardoned by Sir Samuel, and impressed into the Government service. The slavers fled at a message that Sir Samuel was coming to "see" them. His force was soon raised to two hundred regulars and three hundred irregulars. He constructed an impregnable fort at Fatiko, and then marched on to Ismailia, which he reached on the 1st of April. There he found that Mr. Higginbotham, the chief of his engineering staff, had died a month before. A clean river-bed had been established by his work of cutting canals through the morasses of the Bah Giraffe. He states that not a slave can now pass down the White Nile, and that Egypt extends from Alexandria to the Equator. He has received information that the Albert Nyanza and the Tanganika are one. The King of Maganda has sent to the west to search for Livingstone, who, if found, will be sent to the Government station.—*Y. Y. Graphic.*

Sir Henry Rawlinson sends to the *Times* the following letter, which had just reached him from Sir Samuel Baker. Sir Henry says:—

The enclosure to Sir Samuel's letter, which was addressed to Sir Roderick Murchison, and which I have accordingly handed to Sir Bartle Frere, for communication to the Royal Geographical Society, gives a very graphic account of the hostilities with Kabrega and the slave dealers, which led to those sinister stories regarding the fate of the Baker expedition that were circulated in Alexandria a few months ago; and the letter also contained an abstract of the information furnished to Sir Samuel Baker by native merchants of Karagwe as to the junction of Lake Tanganyika with the Albert Nyanza, so as to form one body of water. This information, however, convincing to Sir Samuel Baker at the time, cannot, of course, hold its ground against the positive evidence to the contrary since acquired by Livingstone and Stanley; and, indeed, it will be seen from the letter now published that when Baker, on his arrival at Khartoum, learned of Livingstone's visit to the north end of Tanganyika without discovering any outlet, he was rather inclined to mistrust the statement of his African informants. From the route which Baker gives it would seem that the merchants sailing down the Albert Nyanza left the lake at M'pororo to pass in two days' march to Karagwe, and then retraced their steps westward to the Ruanda or Luanda, which they supposed to be a continuation of the Albert Nyanza, and by which they descended into Tanganyika. It is not so easy to explain the statement of the Uganda envoys that there was a continuous water passage from Ujiji to the north end of the Albert Lake; but it cannot be accepted, in the face of Livingstone's discovery, that the river at the north end of Tanganyika is an affluent, and not an effluent. It is to be hoped that Sir Samuel Baker will reach England in time to discuss this very interesting question at the approaching meeting of the British Association at Bradford.

Sir S. Baker's letter is as follows:

"KHARTOUM, July 2, 1873.

"MY DEAR RAWLINSON—We arrived here with the whole European party on the 29th ult. All well. The new steamer constructed at Ismailia answers admirably for passing the narrow channels of the Bahr Giraffe, as the absence of paddles allows her to slip through the high grass. I found the Bahr Giraffe completely changed: thanks to the great labor that I bestowed upon the work in 1871, my canals have turned into permanent channels of deep water, and the force of the stream has cleared away the sandy shallows. We came through with the twin screw steamer of 108 tons with little difficulty. I left everything in most satisfactory order throughout my territory—the government fully established; the natives contented and paying their corn tax; the slave hunters driven out of the country; the officers and troops in good health and spirits, and no volunteers for Khartoum. This is a change that is the best proof of success. Two years ago all officers and men wished to abandon the expedition and return to the Sudan. The Viceroy has shown great determination in persisting against the slave trade, and thus opposing the most cherished institution of his subjects. The most decided orders have been sent here, and should the slave trade recommence when I leave it will be the fault of the Sudan authorities. There are now eleven steamers on the White Nile, and with honest cruising no slaver could escape. The Viceroy sent orders to Khartoum that at all costs the main channel of the White Nile should be cleared. An expedition started last year and succeeded in cutting through the original dam and opened the river for a great distance. Six large vessels were lost. During the night the force of the stream in a new channel suddenly broke up the dense vegetation, which, coming down in many floating acres, swept away six vessels, and buried them so one knows where, as not even their long yards and masts were ever discovered. At the close of the rains another expedition will continue the work, and the White Nile will be reopened. The camels will be then transported to Ismailia, and there will be no difficulty in delivering the steamers at the spot required above the last cataracts. On my arrival here, I received with much pleasure your welcome letter of March 9, 1872. I had already received a kind note of yours at Fatiko of a very old date. I cannot express my grief at the loss of my dear old friend Sir Roderick. I enclose a letter that I had written to him last September. The news of Livingstone's safety received here is most cheering; but I am astonished at his account of an examination of the north end of Tanganyika that there does not appear to be any connection with the Albert Nyanza. Since I wrote to Sir Roderick the king of Uganda, M'tese, to whom I had entrusted the search for Livingstone, sent messengers to me at Fatiko, saying that his men had been to Ujiji, and declared that Livingstone had left that place long ago for the west side of Tanganyika, (since which nothing was known of him. They also reported that three white men had been to Ujiji, but had returned. I sent one of my men with M'tese's envoys to remain with him as my agent. This man (Selim) was one of Speke's 'faithfuls,' who, having got drunk in Alexandria, was seized by the police and made a soldier; thus his destiny brought him into my service. I wrote a letter to Livingstone, which will certainly reach him if he comes north, and the king of Uganda will receive him kindly and forward him to the government station. I established a station opposite Rionga's Island, on the Victoria Nile, north latitude 2° 06'. My next station is Fatika, north latitude 3° 01', at which places he will feel himself at home, should he reach them. The envoys sent by M'tese all assured me that the Tanganika is the M'wootan N'Zine (Albert Nyanza), and that Ujiji is on the eastern border; that you can travel by boat from Ujiji to the north end of the Albert Lake; but you must have a guide, as some portions are very narrow and intricate. From my experience of the high water grass, I should expect islands and floating vegetation in the narrow passes described. I am by no means fond of geographical theories, but the natives' descriptions were so clear that I accepted

as a fact that the Tanganika and Albert lakes are one sheet of water, with marshy, narrow straits, overgrown with water-grass, through which you require a guide. I thank you and our society much for your kind interference on behalf of Lieut. J. A. Baker, R.N. After all that he has gone through with me, it would break his heart should his reward be an enforced retirement from the navy. I trust to reach England in September.

"Ever very sincerely yours,
"SAMUEL BAKER."

—*London Times.*

The *London Daily Telegraph* publishes a letter from Mr. James Baker, of Saighton Grange, Chester, enclosing a letter received from his brother, Sir Samuel Baker, dated Ismailia, May 13, in which the latter says:

"I can only thank God most sincerely that we have overcome all opposition, and succeeded in the main objects of the expedition, the suppression of the slave trade and the annexation of the Central Nile basin to Egypt. The territory now extends to the Equator. We have had many difficulties, and personal dangers have been caused by gross treachery. In open war I have no doubt of success. Our enemies have been crushed, and the government is now triumphantly established throughout the country."

The Jury Muddle in Utah.

The jails in Utah are overcrowded with criminals imprisoned for various offenses. Five murders have been committed in four weeks, and the murderers are in custody; yet, in consequence of the refusal of Judge McKean to permit the drawing of a grand jury, none of these violators of law can be brought to trial. It is now a year and a half since there has been a grand jury drawn in Salt Lake City, and throughout Utah the business of the criminal courts is completely blocked because no indictments can be found against criminals, no matter how atrocious their crimes. All this arises from the fact that we have a President who considers it a part of his business to meddle with the decisions of the judiciary, and who is so ignorant or so regardless of law that he sustains judges in the most flagrant violations of their duty.

When Gen. Grant was elected President, he seems to have thought it a part of his mission to solve the Mormon problem; and it is generally understood that his spiritual adviser, the Rev. Dr. Newman, was called upon to assist him in the undertaking. In 1870, J. Wilson Shaffer was appointed Governor of Utah, and sent among the deluded Mormons as the chosen instrument to enforce the President's policy. The Hon. C. C. Wilson, from Kewanee, Ill., was then Chief Justice of the Territory, and was expected to assist in the solving business; but as he rendered a decision which was not pleasing to Gov. Shaffer, he was soon removed. The Judge went to Washington and demanded from the President the reason for his dismissal. According to popular report, Gen. Grant's answer was, in substance, that he considered the judiciary of a Territory as a portion of the Governor's staff; and that he would never permit a member of the staff to take a course in opposition to his commanding officer. This profound exposition of the duties of a Judge satisfied Wilson that he had much to learn, and he retired to Kewanee to ponder over the judicial wisdom of the Executive.

James B. McKean, from Saratoga, was appointed to fill the place vacated by Wilson, and in August, 1870, he visited Washington to receive instructions from Grant and Akerman. About the same time Dr. Newman made his famous pilgrimage to Utah, where he undertook to crush out Mormonism with controversial weapons, and was rather roughly handled in debate by a tough old polygamist named Pratt. Dr. Newman was not elated with the results of his discussion, and left the Territory with a very bad opinion of the Mormons in general and Elder Pratt in particular. Immediately afterwards Judge McKean appeared on the scene and opened his batteries against the Saints. His first movement was to set aside the Territorial jury law, and in order to do this he declared his court a United States Court and himself a United States Judge. His first jury was selected by the United States Marshal, through his

deputies, the Territorial law in relation to juries being entirely disregarded.

After this came the tedious and expensive proceedings against Brigham Young and other Mormons for murder and immoral conduct, which, after illegally involving the Government in enormous costs, terminated in complete failure, as they had been conducted throughout in utter disregard of law. The Supreme Court of the United States decided that McKean's juries were illegal; the prisoners were all released; and the first effort of Newman, Grant and McKean to solve the Mormon problem came to nothing.

In September, 1872, another solution was attempted. The Supreme Court of the United States sustained the validity of the Territorial jury laws, and these require the clerk of the District Court to issue a venire for a Grand Jury as well as for a petit jury thirty days before the commencement of a regular term of the court. But Judge McKean saw fit to overrule the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, and taking the position that no legal juries can be had in Utah, he has persistently refused to order the venire for a Grand Jury required by law, thus rendering it impossible for the courts to administer justice to criminals. At the last session of Congress application was made for special legislation which would give the power of selecting jurors into the hands of United States officials; but, though the application had the support of the President, it failed.

The plea set forth by Judge McKean for Congressional interference is that under the Territorial jury laws a jury cannot be brought to convict a Mormon charged with crime. This may or may not be true; but on the other hand the opponents of McKean say that he does not want a grand jury drawn for fear it will investigate his own conduct. It is further asserted, with a show of reason, that the power of selecting juries which the McKean party wish Congress to confer upon United States officials in Utah, where important mining suits are constantly arising, might be made worth millions of dollars annually to the persons who are intrusted with selection, provided they are reasonably proficient in Addition, Division and Silence.

A recent incident has given the subject new interest. There is a new Judge—temporarily assigned to the Salt Lake judicial district—Judge P. H. Emerson, from Michigan, who has not been in Utah long enough to believe his court superior to the Supreme Court of the United States. A week or two ago the Territorial Attorney-General called upon Judge Emerson to order the clerk of the court to issue a venire for a grand jury in compliance with law. In response to the application of the Attorney-general, Judge Emerson said that the law requiring the clerk to issue the venire was imperative and valid and should be obeyed; but inasmuch as he was only temporarily in the district, he labored under embarrassment in making the order required. If pressed he would make it; but would rather it should be waived until Judge McKean was personally on the bench. The Attorney-general withdrew his motion, and so the criminals awaiting trial are safe from indictment for the present.

This is the present position of the Utah jury muddle. Criminals in that Territory cannot be brought to justice because a Territorial judge violates the law she is appointed to enforce, and at the same time undertakes to annul the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States. And this burlesque of justice is encouraged, if not inspired, by President Grant.—*New York Sun.*

John McBeth of Butte Valley, in this county, has twenty-six milch cows, from which he is now obtaining an average yield of six hundred pounds of butter per month. There is no point on this continent better adapted to dairy business than Plumas, Sierra and Lassen counties. The broad expanse of natural meadow in our innumerable valleys, and the limitless supply of bunch grass on the mountain slopes, renders herding comparatively cheap, while the surpassing richness of the food renders the butter and cheese excellent in quality. The years are not far ahead when this will be the foremost dairy region in the world.—*Plumas National, Aug. 30.*