

rather that our young people might see it. He went away and published a book in which he misrepresented us in many things and asserted that there was no liberty nor freedom here, that he felt bound, and he hoped that this plague spot of Sodom would be removed and prayed that God might speed the day.

This course, pursued by Dr. Todd, put me in mind of the commandment—our text, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

A freer people do not exist on the earth, nor any who have greater opportunities for free thought and understanding. Elders are going forth to every nation, kindred tongue and people, preaching the gospel and gathering up the poor and needy; and their going and returning keep us posted thoroughly in relation to the progress and improvements made by and going on in the religious, scientific, and mechanical world. These are the facts, and every man has the privilege of exercising his own will and freedom; and the privilege of preaching in our congregations is extended through all our settlements to ministers and men of standing in other religious bodies. I saw recently, invitations published to the learned of all denominations, to occupy the halls of Brigham city; and the same is true of other settlements. All that we desire of our fellow men, when they visit us, is to tell the truth about us, and not to tell for truth, the fore-castle yarns they have heard spun at some street corner by some who, while manufacturing lies, were trying to imitate Dean Swift's tales of Gulliver. Many men who have called here have done this.

I remember one particular instance which occurred last season. There were five gentlemen of the Baptist church who came here, with whom I had a conversation. They said their people had never, under any circumstances, persecuted the Latter-day Saints. I told them that I did not know that they had as a church. But I told them that the Rev. J. McCoy, a Baptist minister, with his gun on his shoulder, at the head of forty men, drove women and children out of their houses and robbed them in Jackson county, Missouri, in 1833; that Levi Williams, a Baptist preacher, led the party of men who murdered Joseph Smith; and that the Rev. Thomas Brockman, of the Reformed Baptists, at the head of 1800 men, drove forth to perish five or six hundred Saints, men, women and children, poor and helpless, who were left in Nauvoo, Ills., having previously canonized the town for three days. I did not know that, as a church, they had persecuted us, but certain individuals of their persuasion had taken part in the matter. They seemed considerably hurt to hear it. They wished to preach to us, and they had the opportunity to do so in the New Tabernacle. It was not long before an article appeared in the *Baptist* paper, describing the meeting. I presume most of the audience recollect the discourse of Dr. Backus. The description these gentlemen gave of the meeting was something like this. The Twelve apostles were on the stand, and they looked around to see which was Judas; finally they came to the conclusion that they were all Judases, except Elder Taylor. The paper said it was desired and hoped that in a short time the government would adopt efficient measures to put a stop to Mormonism.

Now I do really think that it is degrading to the religion, science and civilization of the age, where there are five hundred thousand ministers, editors and public teachers in the country, to ask the government to interfere in any manner whatever to correct any moral or religious error. I think it is acknowledging a weakness in the civilization and religion of the age to do so.

I wish to say to our friends who have visited us, in conclusion, we are glad to see you; you are welcome among us; we like to hear you speak, but when you go away tell the truth about us, and remember the commandment of God "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

## REMARKS

By President BRIGHAM YOUNG, delivered in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, Sunday afternoon, April 24, 1870.

[REPORTED BY DAVID W. EVANS.]

I am sure that, to strangers, such a meeting as this must be very novel. I might say to those who have been here to-day that our meetings are conducted very much like the meetings of the Presbyterians, the Baptists and Methodists in England and in the United States. It is true that we continue our discourses longer than they usually do, and sometimes two or three speak; but such a meeting as this is to-day is a novel thing to me. I might almost say it is equal to a theatre; but there is good here, and I would not permit evil in my theatre. If I were to learn of any unbecoming conduct there, in looks, words or actions, those guilty of it would have to leave that stage. I would not allow them to remain there.

I want to say to my friends that we believe in all good. If you can find a truth in heaven, earth or hell, it belongs to our doctrine. We believe it; it is ours; we claim it. Is that right? If you find an error here I ask you to leave it, pass it by, let it alone, do not embrace it in your faith, do not practice it in your lives. I say to all, to my brethren and sisters and to strangers, if we teach anything that is good, receive it, I beseech you. If we have any good in our doctrine, believe it and embrace it, it will do you good. If we have errors, do not embrace them. I have been trying, for almost forty years, to tell the people how to be saved. I have always made this proposition to every man I have conversed with on the subject of truth and error, "If I have errors, I will give ten errors for a truth. Do you want to trade?"

Do not embrace error! Christians, search the scriptures, of the Old and New Testament, for in them you think you have eternal life, and they are they that testify of the doctrine that we preach; and if we can get you to believe what is written there concerning God the Father, and Jesus the Mediator, and to render obedience to what is required there of the children of men, we ask no more.

Here is the Book of Mormon. We believe it contains the history of the Aborigines of our continent, just as the Old Testament contains the history of the Jewish nation. In that Book we learn that Jesus visited this continent, delivered His gospel and ordained Twelve Apostles. We believe all this, but we do not ask you to believe it. What we do ask is that you will believe what is recorded in the Holy Bible concerning God and His revelations to the children of men. Do this in all honesty and sincerity, then you will know that the Book of Mormon is true. Your minds will be opened and you will know by the visions of the Spirit of God that we teach the truth. For this we are persecuted; for this we have been driven; for this we have left our homes and all many times; for this we came to these mountains, comparatively naked and barefoot, and here you can see what we have done. And now they are seeking again to break up this people. God will hold them in derision. (Amen, from the congregation.)

Now, I say, honestly, if the inhabitants of the earth will read this book called the Old and New Testament, (though it contains the words of God and the words of men; the words of Jesus and the words of the devil,) and believe the truth that is there, just as it is portrayed and written and given to us without any new translation, it will be good for them in time and eternity. The Bible, or part of it, has been re-translated by Joseph Smith. Many precious parts were taken out by men in former days. But believe it as it is and we are one,—if we practice it. I will put that in. But if we believe the truth, we will practice it. We may say we believe it and practice it not. But this is no proof to God, angels or to one another. "By their fruits ye shall know them" is a scriptural saying, and is as true now as when it was spoken.

I have a little item which, if I had time, I would like to read, portraying our feelings towards the inhabitants of the earth. It is called the "Vision"—a vision Joseph Smith and Sidney Rigdon had while they were translating the New Testament. I would like to read this because it is our faith. But we also believe the Bible. Do you, my friends? I would to God you did. I am like Moses when a messenger came to him saying "the people are prophesying in their tents." Said Moses, Well, what of that? I would to God that the Lord's people were all prophets! I would to God that they all had revelation! When they receive revelation from Heaven the story is told, they know for themselves.

Now, my friends, brethren and sisters, ladies and gentlemen, how do you know anything? Can you be deceived by the eye? You can; you have proved this; you all know that there are men who can deceive the sight of the eye, no matter how closely you observe their movements. Can you be deceived in hearing? Yes; you may hear sounds but not understand their import or whence they come. Can you be deceived by the touch of the finger? You can; the nervous system will not detect everything. What will? The revelations of the Lord Jesus Christ, the spirit of truth will detect everything, and enable all who possess it to understand truth from error, light from darkness, the things of God from the things not of God. It is the only thing that will enable us to understand the gospel of the Son of God, the will of God and how we can be saved. Follow it, and it will lead to God, the fountain of light, where the gate will be open, and the mind will be enlightened so that we shall see, know and understand things as they are.

God bless you, and help us all to do what He requires of us. Amen.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.—The warm weather of the last few days has had a wonderful effect in enlivening these "pesky critters," and in many localities in the city the juvenile "hoppers," in myriads, are as busy as it is possible for them to be. They have already commenced their depredations on the garden stuff, and unless Providence otherwise orders it there is every prospect that considerable damage will result from their ravages again this season.

## Correspondence.

SALT LAKE CITY,

May 2nd, 1870.

Editor Deseret News:—On Friday, 29th inst., about one o'clock, President Wells and company, viz.:—J. Taylor, Orson Pratt, W. Woodruff, J. F. Smith, H. J. Faust and wife and R. Taylor reached Black Rock, where they were met by a large company of horsemen from Tooele City and Grantsville, under the leadership of Captains Geo. Atkins and S. A. Woolley, who escorted them to the New Factory near E. T. A sumptuous (non-retrenchment) dinner was spread out in the upper part of the Factory building awaiting the company, preparations having been made for a much larger number. After dinner the machinery was set in motion for a few moments, everything being in order for carding and spinning, 360 spindles being the spinning capacity of the Factory. No looms are yet in operation. The machinery is of the best quality.

The building is a strong substantial one, the walls of blue limestone, laid up in lime mortar and well pointed, 49 x 89, one story; the roof framed, and capable of being raised another story when necessity shall require it. The upper floor is supported by a row of columns through the center. The walls are well plastered. Light and ventilation are also well arranged and ample. A meeting was held in the north end of the building, at which President Wells and Elder John Taylor spoke in commendation of the efforts made by the people of the county to erect the Factory, and on the subjects of home manufacture and improvements, sustaining ourselves and the Kingdom of God. Elder Taylor opened the meeting by prayer, dedicating the building, its interior and surroundings to God.

After meeting we drove to Tooele City, accompanied by a large number of citizens in carriages, wagons and on horseback, Bishop A. H. Raleigh and Brother William Jennings also having joined the company. The city presented a very beautiful appearance, the fruit trees being in full bloom; gardens, orchards, fences and dwellings along the main street in good order, well trimmed and neat. The school children and people seemed to have turned out *en masse*, with flags and banners, on which various and suitable mottoes were inscribed, and music to welcome the company; and as we drove past the long lines of people extended on either side, we were greeted by three shouts of "Welcome."

The Tooele meeting house presents a very fine appearance; built of blue limestone, the walls twenty-five feet high, surrounded by neat gravel walks and ground designed for flower gardens, with a row of young shade trees around the entire lot, the whole inclosed by a neat, substantial picket fence. On the east end of the house, in a recess in the wall, is "Holiness to the Lord," in large gilt letters, in a half circle of twelve and a half feet; beneath which are the words and figures "Erected 1869." The cornice is heavy and neatly finished. The hall is 40x60, with a gallery at the east end 18x40, supported by two pannelled, marble painted columns, twenty-one feet between floor and ceiling, in which are four ventilators; two very neat centre pieces, from which are suspended chandeliers; eight eighteen-light windows; doors and window casings oak, and pulpit rosewood and oak finish. Seats patterned after those of the New Tabernacle and stained walnut, capable of seating 800, and room for 1,000 people. Communion table 3x4½ feet, semi-circular, imitation marble top, and "Holiness to the Lord" in cut and gilt letters around the border.

The vestry is 18x18, surrounded on three sides by a six-foot verandah, the walls and ceiling hard lime finish, the same as the interior. The pillars and railings neatly painted white and green. A prayer room above the vestry 16x18, with two feet wardrobe, all well carpeted and finished.

Three meetings were held on Saturday, President Wells offering the opening and dedicatory prayer. Elders O. Pratt, W. Woodruff, J. F. Smith, Pres. Wells, and Elders W. Jennings, A. H. Raleigh and H. J. Faust preached and bore testimony during the day. The house was almost packed, including vestry, at the two first meetings; in the evening many from a distance returned home, so that all who came, were able to get a seat.

On Sunday morning, at 10, the house was again crowded, when Elders Taylor and Pratt and President Wells addressed the meeting, at the close of which the company started on their re-

turn home, being accompanied some distance by Captain Geo. Atkins and company, bearing the stars and stripes.

The meetings throughout were spirited and joyful. The Grantsville and Tooele choirs, both of whom sang sweetly, are deserving of much credit and need not to be praised. The Tooele choir, which sang two pieces written for the occasion, is composed mostly of young ladies, whose voices will improve with continued practice. The Tooele band also merits a kindly notice. A more profitable, pleasant and agreeable occasion is seldom enjoyed even in Utah, where such occasions are unequalled in the world. President Wells blessed the people and spoke in commendation of their energy and spirit, and of their kind feelings and hospitality.

The Tooele cemetery deserves a notice. It is 374 feet square, streets two rods wide running at right angles through the center, dividing it into four sections, each containing 63 lots one rod square, divided by paths 5½ feet wide. It contains three and twenty-one one-hundredths acres, divided into 252 lots, to be inclosed by 90 rods of picket fence, the cedar posts all being set. The ground lies three-quarters of a mile south-east of the city, and is laid out with a view to planting trees and shrubbery, it being susceptible of irrigation.

The company reached home about 7.30 p.m. last evening, all well.

Very truly, your brother, &c.,  
JOS. F. SMITH.

## ON THE DEATH OF SAMUEL HENRY WOOLLEY.

Oh! bitter is death  
When it draws the sweet breath  
Of the young and the lovely among us!  
Mourn, my heart will,  
Though I try to be still,  
Now the loving and loved is gone from us.

Stript of earth's leaven,  
He's pass'd into heaven,  
To dwell with the just and the pure!  
And left us on earth,  
'Mid the sterile and dearth  
To learn to submit, and endure.

His morning of life  
With beauty was rife—  
Son of my heart!—I have lost thee!—  
But on this I'll not dwell,  
For no language can tell  
What thy loss, and the parting have cost me

God is my Father—  
By this I can gather  
A solace for every wound;  
To Him I now fly,  
And I know He is nigh,  
And my lost one—in Him will be found.

Then to Thee, will I come,  
Thy will shall be done  
In me, and by me dearest Lord,  
I'll shed no more tears,  
I'll have no more fears,  
And complaints shall no longer be heard.

My Father! I'm Thine  
And Thy will shall be mine,  
For I know all Thou doest is right;  
Accept of my heart  
It is thine, every part,  
Help me always to fight the good fight.

HANNAH T. KING.

Aunt Susan says: "Suppose all the men were in one country, and all the women in another, with a big river in between them. Good gracious! what lots of poor women would be drowned."

If no tidings are received of the *City of Boston*, she will be the fourth steamer that has vanished with all on board. The others are the *President*, *City of Glasgow*, and the *Pacific*.

In an Interior town in California the other Sunday, an enthusiastic preacher concluded a long winded sermon with these words: "Will you come to Jesus? If you do not the devil will have you. That this may be your portion is my earnest prayer."

## Special Notices.

It is said that the capitalists of Chicago have expended nearly one million of dollars in bringing the Elgin Watch Factory to its present state of perfection. They now have the finest and most completely equipped factory in the world, and are receiving profitable returns from their investment. Great credit is certainly due to the men who inaugurated this enterprise, and who have stood by it for the past six years, until it has been made a success.