

freely given by the Latter-day Saints, who have been and are the source of wealth and prosperity of the Territory, and who directly and indirectly have made the Territory what it is.

Now, then, we find two classes here. One is the original and most numerous; who, by their labor, making property valuable; by their payment of taxes; by erecting public buildings and prosecuting public works of every requisite character; by paying a tenth of their increase, which has been devoted to similar desirable and public purposes; and by aiding an immigration that has helped to people these valleys with an honest, orderly, peace-loving, industrious and virtuous population, have directly and indirectly developed this part of the country and given the Territory its status of prosperity. The other class has been transitory, with no interests in common with the bulk of the people; not investing capital to promote any Territorial or public object that would be of benefit to the people at large; refusing to pay taxes where they were justly and legally due; evading and aiding to have the law evaded, causing increased burdens upon the law-abiding citizens; and, withal, seeking with pertinacious assiduity to bring evil upon the community. Will the people, after a due consideration of these facts and queries, sustain themselves and seek to promote their own prosperity instead of others who have not done, and do not do, anything to promote the welfare of the community which they can by any possible means avoid? Or will they continue to support men who are a constant drain upon the Territory, taking the very marrow of its financial strength away from it, and seeking continually to cast odium upon our citizens and bring trouble upon them?

HOME ITEMS.

SABBATH MEETINGS.—Elder Joseph E. Noble urged the necessity of Saints being alive to their duties, and having the power of God with them, to overcome the efforts of the adversary of good to lead them from the path of righteousness. He exhorted to watchfulness, and bore testimony to the work of God.

Elder G. B. Wallace reasoned that the Saints are the only people on the earth who recognize the Lord's right to rule and govern, notwithstanding the professions of many who, while in theory admitting His omnipotence and supremacy, practically deny His right to dictate and govern among men.

Afternoon.

Elder Thomas Wallace spoke on the rapid decrease of virtue, honor and honesty among the nations, reasoning that the gospel is calculated to restore them among men, in proportion as its principles are received and respected. The object of the Saints is to increase in everything that tends to bless and exalt mankind.

Elder Brigham Young, jun., referred to the blessings which the Saints now enjoy, and contrasted their condition to-day with their condition in the days of the Prophet Joseph. We have increased in riches, faith and good works, yet the same spirit which brought evil upon the Saints then still exists in a degree. Men who have received the gospel turn to iniquity, apostatize from the truth, become enemies to the Kingdom of God, and aid those who seek to destroy His work. He inquired why the Saints should fatten those who seek to destroy them? Pointed out how the honest are being gathered from the nations of the earth to this continent, where they can have the gospel taught to them; and showed that the calamities foretold in the Scriptures, will fall upon those nations that reject the gospel and spurn the offer of mercy which the Lord has extended to them.

THEATRICAL.—On Tuesday evening, 20th inst., the Deal Boatman was presented for the first time here. The drama is an interesting if not an exciting one, and affords scope for some good character acting. The part of Jacob Vance is a good one, and was rendered by Mr. McKenzie with much fidelity and truthfulness. Prescott and Leslie were cast to Messrs. Lindsay and Graham, who sustained them with much credit. Mr. Hardie appeared for the first time in twelve months as Sir John Haughton, and played the character very well, though it is one in which there is not much opportunity for the display of ability. As Mrs. Bridgett, Mrs. M. G. Clawson was at home; and Miss Adams sustained the character of Mary Vance with a pretty artlessness that was natural and effective. The piece was performed throughout in a style to secure approbation, and we are pleased to notice that it is on the bills for a second representation to-night.

Ponter's Wedding was the afterpiece, and gave much satisfaction.

On Thursday evening the Courier of Lyons was presented. This piece we noticed when performed here before. Its playing on Thurs-

day was again successful. Owing to the indisposition of Mr. Simmons, who was unable to appear as Bidder, the part was read by Mr. J. T. Cairne, on a few minutes notice, in a very excellent manner, it being but seldom that the audience could notice that he had not studied and was not playing the part.

Mrs. Frazier, a lady from California, read a couple of poems between the pieces,—one, Hagar in the Wilderness, and the other The Chief of Hazor, the latter a military poem by E. L. Fairfield.

A new farce here, entitled The Area Belle followed, with a cast composed of Messrs. Margetts, Dunbar and Graham, Miss Alexander and Mrs. Bowring. In such hands it could scarcely fail of success, and the house was kept in constant good humor breaking out into repeated bursts of laughter as every comical point was made.

The Deal Boatman was repeated on Saturday evening, and was again well received. The playing was very good.

Swinging in the Lane and the Nervous Family, sung by Mr. Dunbar, created roars of laughter and great applause.

The Illustrious Stranger followed, and for genuine fun and magnificent pageants, we think, takes the lead of anything yet produced here. The dresses and appointments were superb; the pageants well arranged and displayed to advantage; and the witticisms in the piece are genuine and unforced. Mr. Margetts made an excellent Bowbell, and was at times most comical in burlesquing. Mr. Malben, who made his first appearance this season as Glimbo, the royal Mummy-maker, was humorous; and Mr. Lindsay in make up and farcical presentation of the character was a capital Alibajon. Mr. Graham as Azan, Miss Alexander as Fatima and Miss Colebrook as Izza were all good. Mr. Hardie's Aboullifar was carefully played, but rather serious. The ladies and gentlemen, of whom there was an unusually large number on the boards, did exceedingly well for the first presentation of a piece with so much show and parade. Mr. Kelly as High Priest, and the chorus are entitled to a word of commendation.

WORTH IMITATING.—We noticed a fine brick pavement being laid, a few days ago, opposite the Big Boot, and thought how pleased pedestrians would be were the entire side-walks on each side of East Temple St. so laid for a couple or three blocks down. Will the merchants follow the example, and make a side-walk opposite their stores that will be creditable to themselves and pleasant to their customers? Some one, fond of a joke, said, Sloan of the Big Boot was one of the last men who should have done so, as he supplied good boots to wade through the mud.

SANDWICH ISLANDS CONFERENCE.—We have been courteously handed the minutes of a Conference held in Lale, Oahu, Oct. 6th, 7th, and 8th, which have been forwarded to Pres. B. Young, from which we glean some items of interest. The meetings were presided over by Elder George Nebeker, Elder J. W. H. Kow, a native elder, being clerk. Elders A. L. Smith, B. Cluff, Eli Bell, E. Grane, C. World, Lawson and Boyden, from Zion were present. The Saints were complimented by Pres. Nebeker upon their improved appearance, and particularly for their singing. Instructions suitable to the wants and condition of the people were given. About 1,000 were reported members of the Church on the Islands, many of whom were manifesting much faith and good works, though some were reported as rather indifferent, manifesting but little interest in religion of any kind. Several native Elders addressed the congregation during the continuance of the Conference, and a considerable portion of the Spirit of God was enjoyed by speakers and people. In sustaining the authorities, Elder Nebeker was sustained as President of the Sandwich Island Mission, with A. L. Smith and B. Cluff as his counselors. Elders Kanahunahupn, Kanawai, and Kamakea were appointed to preside over the Islands of Hawaii, Maui and Kani, until the next April Conference.

On the evening of Sunday the 7th, a meeting was held for the brethren and sisters who were not natives.

At the close of Conference the Saints expressed themselves that they had had a time of rejoicing, and felt blessed and much benefitted by meeting together.

Several converts were baptized during Conference.

FROM UTAH COUNTY.—By letter to Elder Geo. A. Smith from Bishop A. K. Tharber, we learn that the Spanish Fork new bridge is nearly completed. It stands a few rods below the old one, is 20 feet wide, 70 feet long, covered with a four-inch red pine planking, and is being well filled in at the ends with gravel. It will be a valuable work to the traveler passing, as the storms keep the ford very slippery.

The telegraph poles from Springville to Spanish Fork are up. Everything is in a prosperous condition.

HONEY.—We saw a lot of honey sold on Saturday, produced from bees belonging to David Gardner of North Ogden. He has two hives from which he has taken between 90 and 100 pounds of honey during the past season. It is pleasant to realize that articles of this and other kinds, which have had altogether to be imported in the past, are being brought into market by our own citizens.

A MULE lost; help the owner to find it.

FRIEND BLAIR'S very acceptable communication came to hand so late as to compel its postponement until our next issue.

KEEPS PROGRESSING.—The aqueduct in North Temple Street keeps progressing with praise-worthy energy under the direction of Commissioner Sheets. It is now completed nearly three quarters of a mile, in a most substantial and workmanlike manner, and is expected to be completed in a fortnight, if the liberal response which the committee soliciting subscriptions has received is continued. The street is being filled up and leveled alongside of the work, and already presents an improved appearance, superior to that which the citizens living there expected to see when it would be finished. The energy and perseverance with which the work has been prosecuted deserves the highest commendation; and we hope before a great while, to see our ideas of what that street would yet become, delightful realities. When the aqueduct is finished, the street leveled, shade trees planted along the sides of the running stream, and the citizens there are secure from spring floodings and their consequent damage, we can wait for the growth of the trees to make one of the most delightful promenades in the country, in a street that will have many charms which other inviting spots will lack. We feel gratified at chronicling the progress of the work.

UP.—The "home" telegraph wire is up from this city to Logan, in Cache co., being completed on Monday, the 19th. The men employed in the work are expected to start south, stringing it out, on Monday.

ACCIDENT.—Br. Lewis Branson's team ran off on the morning of Nov. 17th, at Fillmore, threw him from his wagon, which passed over his head, the wheel grinding from the cheek below one eye over the nose and over the forehead, injuring him very severely, and wrenching his neck so that it seemed to be dislocated. Dr. North attended to him, and at last reports he was progressing favorably.

SPLENDID FLOUR.—We call attention to the advertisements of West & Young's Mill and West & Hopkins' store of Ogden. The mill is the new one that we noticed some time ago. It is a fine structure, and we can speak of the quality of flour turned out by it, after fair trial, as most excellent. We are pleased to see an increase of such brands in the Territory, and expect that in a short time Utah flour will hold the highest place in neighboring markets. Ogden is a rapidly growing and thriving place, with two telegraph lines running through it, each of which has an office there.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?—The following extract from a letter, dated Nov. 17th, suggests the query which precedes this item.

"Our mail frequently comes without the Fillmore mail-sack, but has in lieu mail matter for Tooele Co., and for every station between this and G. S. L. City, and for G. S. L. City itself. If such things were only once or twice a year we could get along without complaint; but once a week is too often." Where does the fault lay? Somebody who understands please post us?

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SISTER LAURA L. KIMBALL.

On the 10th of September, 1849, being the first day of the sixtieth year of my age, I seat myself at my table in Great Salt Lake City, to commence the history of my life.

I was born on Tuesday, Sept. 10th, 1790, in the township of Somers, Tolland county, Connecticut, twenty-four miles north-east of the city of Hartford. Feeling that my glass is almost run, I desire, for the edification of my friends, and for my own satisfaction, to leave behind me a brief history of my parentage and past life; that my principles, my faith, and the course of my life may be perpetuated, until the fulness of all things may be consummated in knowing as we are known and seeing as we are seen.

I give the genealogy of my ancestors according to my best recollection, as I learned it from my parents. Thomas Pitkin, my grandfather, was the only child of a respectable and wealthy farmer in Connecticut. In early life he married Martha White, by whom he had nine children, four sons and five daughters. In 1813, and at the advanced age of ninety-five years, he closed a life of usefulness; his mental faculties and health remained good until his last illness. His wife, Martha, died not far from the year 1800; they are now resting from their labors. My father, Paul Pitkin, their second son, was born in Bolton, Tolland county, Connecticut, Oct. 11th, 1759. Of his early life there are but few incidents with which I am acquainted. In Oct., 1784, he was married to Abigail Lothrop, by whom he had ten children, four sons and six daughters. Elijah Lothrop, my grandfather, married Silence Leonard, of Taunton, Massachusetts, by whom he had one son and ten daughters. My grandfather and his son were both graduates of Yale College. My ancestors were from England and Wales. The Pitkin family settled in Hartford, Connecticut, at which place many of the name are now living. Their coat of arms is a dove; and as far as my knowledge extends they are a family remarkable for their attachment and fidelity to each other.

In Feb., 1792, my father removed with his family to Hartford, Windsor county, Vermont. On the second day of March, '92, Leonard, my second brother, died. Surrounded as they then were by strangers, his loss was sensibly felt by my mother. I have often heard my father say he never saw a more hearty mourner than she was for that child.

Every exertion was made by my parents to give an education to their growing family, and store their infant minds with useful knowledge. Nothing worthy of notice transpired in my early life. My parents were abundantly able and willing to provide for and indulge us in all the fashionable amusements of the day; and as a family none were more happy or enjoyed life better. In 1798 the dysentery prevailed to a considerable extent in our country, and many children and some adults died thereof. Rebecca, a sister of mine, was of the number. On the 23d of Oct., 1813, Sophia, a favorite sister of mine, was taken from our midst. Her loss was sensibly felt not only by our family, but by all with

whom she associated. In her manners she was agreeable; and no one had more effectually gained the love and friendship of their friends than she had. A few lines, written by a friend will give a more correct idea of her character and standing in society than I can find language to express. The lines spoken of will be found on another sheet, commencing with

"What mournful cries as all my listening ear
Why weeping friends in sable weeds appear?
Alas! death's venom'd shafts again have flown
The pride and beauty of our circle's gone."

In Oct., 1813, my father disposed of his property in Vermont, and left for Ohio. At Castleton he was attacked with the typhus fever, and our journey was postponed until the June following. A new era was now opening upon us. We were called to part with friends with whom we had associated from our earliest recollection, and our attachment to many was high unto that of a mother, sister or brother. Mrs. Marsh, wife of Daniel Marsh, Esq., I shall ever respect for her kindness to me when a child, and for her friendship to my mother; and I should be doing her injustice to pass her by without saying that her worth in society was equaled by few. She was living in 1843, and her family now rank with the most honorable of the present day; none of them, to my knowledge, have ever received the gospel, which would have made them wise unto salvation.

In July, 1819, we arrived at Hyrum, Portage county, Ohio, where instead of the refined society with whom we had associated, we found ourselves in the midst of uninformed people from almost every State in the Union. The literate and illiterate were considered equal in all things, and often the most unlearned were the most conspicuous actors in our social circles, and I was often led to say they were the most happy people with whom I had ever associated, but in after years, when the more respectable part of the community had withdrawn themselves, confidence was lost, and the welcome of a friend was not seated on every brow as in days gone by.

On July 28, 1822, as my father was on his way to meeting on Sabbath morning, he was knocked down and run over by a blind ox. We did not consider him seriously injured, until he told his friends that he should never have the privilege of meeting with them again, which proved true; although he lived until the 15th of January, '23, at which time he closed a life of usefulness, in the 63d year of his age. His sickness was long and painful, and borne with great fortitude; a murmur never escaped his lips, but he often expressed his gratitude to his family and friends for their kindness to him.

On the 23d of August, 1824, my mother, who had also attained to the grand climacteric, was called to join her companion in the world of spirits. A few hours after she was taken ill, she told me she should never recover, that she knew in whom she trusted, and we must give ourselves no uneasiness respecting her. She retained her senses until the last; her last words were, "I shall live but a moment," which was verily so. In the death of our father and mother we were bereft of parents, than whom none could be more kind or indulgent. As neighbors they were ever obliging; as Saints they were true and faithful to the cause which they had espoused; by the poor they were beloved and respected by all with whom they were acquainted; and as in their lives they were honored, I feel to perpetuate their names, that in years to come they may be remembered, and due merit ascribed to them.

Nov., 1830, my eldest sister, was called to try the realities of eternity. During her illness she often entreated of me never to mourn for her, saying it would be better for us all to have her depart, and that the time would be short of our meeting again; she was one of the excellent of the earth, and her resurrection will be with the honorable thereof.

In Dec., 1830, I was informed that the everlasting Gospel, spoken of by John the Revelator, had come forth, that a Church had been raised up in the State of New York, which was in possession of all the power and authority which the ancient churches possessed; and that a prophet was standing at their head. In my heart I said I will become a member thereof. In May, 1831, in company with my sister Abigail and some others, I was baptized by Harvey Whitlock, who is now an apostate. My brother George and Amanda, his wife, were soon after baptized by the Prophet Joseph Smith, and we were all confirmed under his hands about the first of May, 1831.

In the summer of '31, br. Joseph Smith and Sidney Rigdon removed their families from Kirtland to Hiram, Portage county, where was then living. Persecution against the Saints was very strong, and a mob led by some apostates tarred and feathered br. Joseph and Sidney, and left br. Joseph, as they supposed, dead upon the ground. They had flattered themselves that by that act they should destroy the faith of the Church; but an acquaintance of mine told me she was disappointed, that it had increased the faith and union of that people.

On the last day of April, 1832, I left my home in Portage county, Ohio, my brother George, his wife and my sister Abigail, together with a large company of Saints, and journeyed to Missouri. At Independence, I received my inheritance on the temple lot, from Bishop Partridge. Two acres upon which my cabin stood were to have been deeded to me, and two acres to my sister, upon the west corner of the same lot. Our home there was peaceful and quiet; and I have sometimes thought it the happiest part of my life, until we were compelled to leave on the 12th of Dec., 1833, and seek a shelter in Clay county, at which place we were treated with great kindness for a season. But the spirit of persecution, which followed the Saints of the most High, was again raised against us, and we in mass were driven into Caldwell county. Our enemies had often told us that we should never again have the privilege of gathering; but in their blindness they had brought about what they were determined should never be done.

I arrived at Far West on the first day of March, 1836. At that place my sister Abigail and myself, with the labor of our hands, paid for the building of a very comfortable cabin, which cost us nearly 90 dollars. For a season we had there a place of rest. At that place we became acquainted with President Kimball and family, who have ever been friends in whom we could confide. From him we have often received counsel and instruction, which has ever been in wisdom, and a comfort to us in passing through the scenes which immediately followed us.

On the first of March, 1840, we left Far West, in company with William Robinson, who took us to his home in Morgan county, where we remained one month, and were treated with great kindness both by him and his wife. In April, we removed to Worster, Pike county, where we met our brother George and his family, from whom we had been separated nearly three months. About the last of May we left that place, and went to Quincy, Adams county, where we remained until the 4th of October. When there we had the privilege of waiting on br. Young and Kimball, at our house, when on their way to England; they were in feeble health and I felt to administer to their wants in great kindness; and can truly say they were a blessing to us while they remained at that place.