

Dear Brother, I arrived here on Saturday, and found all well and happy. I had a splendid time yesterday, the Saints and some strangers came together in a large hall, and gave good attention. One sister walked six miles in and back again, and carried her child, and she felt more than paid for the trip. To-night we held meeting at Stratford-on-Avon, to-morrow at Huntingdon. Wednesday in this place again, the Saints think they must have another before we leave. Thursday night at Coventry, and Friday I will return to Birmingham, and then back to the line to Bristol. Saturday to that place. I have written to brother Anderson.

On arriving here Saturday, I learned that brother Anderson had been visiting the last two weeks in Hereford with brother Lawson, he however, arrived at 8 p.m., looking fat and well, and reports having had an exceedingly pleasant time, and that the Saints were generally feeling well, and in buoyant hope of being delivered from Babylon this season.

On Sunday I attended meetings with the Saints here, and at 8 p.m. There was a very large gathering at the first meeting, and in the evening the room, a nice, comfortably sized one, in King street, was full, including several strangers who gave very good attention. The good Spirit was poured out in rich abundance, and I felt much liberty to teach the Saints the way of life, and the path wherein to walk day by day, that they may have a claim on the blessings promised to the faithful.

In visiting the Saints here, I find most of them poor in purse, but rejoicing in the Gospel, and at the prospect of a speedy deliverance from their poverty. Many are not able to take themselves to Liverpool, or even to the station here, where their passage is secured to Utah.

Monday night I attended a meeting of the Priesthood of this Branch, it was well attended. After the usual business of the Branch, I enjoyed myself much in laying before them the duties and responsibilities resting upon each, as Elders, Priests, Teachers and Deacons, in visiting the Saints, and associating with them, not only to teach, but practice those principles of temperance, keeping the Word of Wisdom, economy in every day living, keeping within their incomes, paying their tithes and offerings, visiting the sick, administering to the poor, and cultivating that spirit of humility, chastity, brotherly kindness, forbearance, and charity, that will give them influence, and make them as beacon-lights which cannot be hid, while the honest and good will gather around them to receive of their instructions and drink from the same fountain, life, health, wisdom, joy, and happiness, the legitimate results of obedience to the Gospel.

Monday, brother Burridge came in. He looks in rather delicate health, suffering from a severe cold. Brother Gibbs arrived yesterday, feeling much better than he has for a long time past. He looks much healthier and stronger than I expected to see him; he feels and wishes to stay at least until emigration, but fears he will not be able to stand another winter in this climate.

Brother Anderson is feeling well, and laboring to fulfill his mission faithfully; the Saints love and respect him, also brother Burridge and Gibbs. I will go with brother Anderson to Bath to-day, and to Southampton on Friday. I learn by letter that brother Epsom will not be here until the 4th of March. I think of taking steamer on Friday night for Jersey, and visit in Southampton on my return. Brother Clawson is also out in the Conference.

I have had much pleasure in visiting the Clifton bridge, a magnificent piece of architecture; the turnpike road crosses over it on the Clifton heights, the handsomest aristocratic part of Bristol. There are 1,200 beer and spirit shops of one kind or another in this town, or about one shop to every 140 inhabitants, consequently the vice, poverty and misery that meet the eye of the stranger at every turn.

I visited the Orphan Asylum, on Ashley downs, three miles from here. There are three large houses finished, and contain 1,350 orphans from legitimate parentage, all girls, except about 150 boys. Two other houses are being finished, capable of containing about 450 each. There are under the management of, and are instituted by the Rev. George Müller a German, in 1849, and supported by voluntary subscriptions. Children are taken in at four to six weeks, up to eight and ten years old, and reared and educated for service, to which they are put when from fourteen to sixteen years of age. It was very interesting to see the cleanliness and good order observed throughout the whole of the building which I visited.

After mailing my letter to you from Bristol, brother Anderson and I took train for Bath, at which place we arrived safely. We then took a three miles walk into the country, to farmer W's, and staid over night. He does not belong to the Church himself, but his wife and most of the children do. He has nine children, healthy and rustic, and all wanting to emigrate, but the father thinks he will let the oldest son and daughter go and prepare the way. There are a number of more or less wealthy farmers in the Bristol Conference, which, if they could be persuaded that it was the best interest, could organize all the men from this Conference.

The farmers are busy planting and sowing their crops. The mowing of the cows, feeding the sheep and lambs, and the chattering of ducks and chickens around farmer W's, almost made me long for the domestic quiet life of "farmer" in another land. The old gentleman treated us very hospitably, and talked freely of the affairs in Utah, and the immense distance to be traveled to get there, but almost dreading to start or make the effort to move, until times should look more minutely troublesome than they now appear to him.

We held meeting in Bath last night, at brother William Burridge's house. There were about thirty-five persons present. I had much liberty and pleasure in talking upon the

Millennial Star, Feb. 23.

After a very stormy passage of 20 hours (see sick as possible), I arrived here safely. Brother Dalrymple was on the pier waiting for me. After touching him with my umbrella and asking him who he was, and telling him that I was the man he was looking for, we knew each other, for both had forgotten what manner of man the other was.

Coming to Guernsey the sea was very rough, and the wind blew, so much so that the captain said he would stay there all night. He changed his mind, however, and came on, the wind increasing almost to a gale, perhaps wild, for I do not know how much wind it takes to make a gale, but it whistled and howled through the rigging most fearfully. We finally ran into Jersey roads, and the order was given to let go the second anchor and prepare to stay there all night. I remarked to an old "tar," "We are certainly not going to camp here all night." He said, "We are lucky to have reached so safe a shelter." He thought I was lucky if we could reach shore, I went below into my "bunk," and asked God to calm the sea and wind, and inspire the captain with faith to run the ship along side the pier. In an hour's time the wind had shifted and the sea calmed, so much so that "All hands on deck to pump anchors" was heard to the joy of all. One man said, "The Lord is good and kind to us this time, for he sees we are a pretty good lot aboard this craft," for many had begun to feel that we were in for a rough night, and a chance to be driven on the rocks hard by.

We had landed but a short time, when the wind again blew a gale, and continued to do so all night. I felt very thankful that I had a comfortable berth with brother Dalrymple at Captain McLeet's, himself in the channel bound for Southampton. I hope he weathered the night through safely, for this morning is fine and clear.

Brother Dalrymple is quite well, and glad to see some one from home. I do not know how long I shall stay here yet, perhaps all this week. I want to call at Guernsey, to visit the Saints for a day or two.

WILLIAM B. PRESTON.

DESERET EVENING NEWS OFFICE

GODBE

ROSE & BARRATT

MACHINERY

COMMISSION

REASONABLE TERMS

EXCHANGE BUILDINGS

Where they will be pleased to answer any inquiries about purchases.

DUNFORD & SONS

Boots, Shoes, HATS, AT WHOLESALE!

East Temple Street.

LADIES

STRAW AND TUSCAN

HATS, IN GREAT VARIETY.

BOOTS AND SHOES, WHICH THEY ARE SELLING

Below Eastern Cost!

At DUNFORD & SONS.

JAMES HAGUE, GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

At the Sign of the

DESERET EVENING NEWS OFFICE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Staple Merchandise

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

CASH, PRODUCE, AND

Country Dealers

WILL find it to their advantage to give us a call.

Excelsior Manufacturing Comp'y., ST. LOUIS.

NEW CHARTER OAK

CHARTER OAK STOVES

Perfect Cooking Stove,

Excelsior Manufacturing Co.

BUCK & WRIGHT AHEAD.

As may be seen by the following article,

The great stove trial was resumed yesterday

At ten minutes to one the drum, tapped, and

At the conclusion of the trial, the bread was

TAR! TAR!

FOR SALE

C. A. MADSEN.

New Goods.

Our First Train from Salt Lake City

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON

ALL KINDS OF

GRAIN

WANTED BY

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON.

FLOWERS, CRADLES, SHOVELS, SPADES, HOES,

Farming Implements.

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON.

COMPLETE STOCK OF

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON.

CRUSHED, YELLOW AND MAPLE

SUGAR, GOLDEN SYRUP,

MOLASSES,

FANCY GROCERIES.

ELDRIDGE & CLAWSON.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Clothing, ALL VERY LOW.

Great Western SOAP AND LYE FACTORY!

Soaps, Lye, Oils, Soda,

HOME-PRODUCED

HOME-MADE!

ORNSTEIN & POPPER

OFFER THEIR

At the following terms, which they wish com-

Extra Family Soap, 27 to 29 cts. p. lb.

Office—East side of East Temple Street, Salt Lake City.

ORNSTEIN & POPPER.

HOME MANUFACTURE!!

FOR THE BEST

BOOTS & SHOES

W. SLOAN'S, at the

BIG BOOT!

Prices Reduced

QUALITY IMPROVED.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED!

FURNITURE