

## LOCAL NEWS.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY NOV. 17.

**The Immigrants.**—The latest news from the immigrants, is that they were in Omaha at midnight on Saturday, and expected to leave an hour later for the west.

**A Word From St. Charles.**—A correspondent at St. Charles, Bear Lake Co., Idaho, states that the shocks of earthquake so vividly felt at other places on the 10th inst., was sufficient at that place to cause quite a conversation for several days, which had not then subsided. The weather was beautiful, there being no snow; cañon work was progressing and the citizens were having more time than usual to prepare for winter.

**Inmates of the Pen.**—There are at present in the Utah Penitentiary an even one hundred inmates. Joseph H. Evans was the 99th. That number includes five Chinamen and one or two Indians. One unruly convict has been locked up alone on bread and water, one meal per day, for four or five days. His offense is fighting and general insubordination.

Several inmates walk around the yard with heavy shackles on their legs, one of these is the murderer Hopt. Their occupation is various. Yesterday some were playing base ball, some cards, some reading, and others sitting or strolling about in the shady or sunny parts of the yard, while others were wrestling, making whips, etc.

In the daytime they have the liberty of the yard, though carefully watched by armed patrolmen from the walls. At dark they are confined in cells, and each morning before they are let out, the premises are carefully searched, lest weapons or other implements of escape should be furnished by friends from the outside. Everything is kept clean and neat about the place, so far as observable by the casual visitor.

**District Court.**—Proceedings before Chief Justice Zane, Monday, Nov. 17, 1884:

E. A. Ireland, receiver, vs. W. H. H. Bowers et al; default and judgment as prayed.

Order made that all civil cases tried be reported by the official reporter of the Court.

James De Courcy vs. Gustave Johnson; defendant moves for a continuance on affidavits; motion allowed; exception.

Theophilus Nethery vs. G. Bougard et al; judgment by agreement, each party to pay his own cost.

J. Goldsmith et al vs. James De Courcy; dismissed on defendant's motion for want of prosecution.

Salt Lake City vs. P. L. Williams; on motion of plaintiff dismissed.

Salt Lake City vs. Wm. Lyon; same order.

James Harvey vs. D. M. Pomeroy; continued by consent.

Additional cases on the civil jury calendar will be made on Tuesday, Nov. 18, at 10 a.m., for the time commencing Monday, Dec. 1st, and ending Friday, Dec. 12, 1884.

Admitted citizen—James Quick, a native of England, now of Salt Lake County.

John Cunningham et al. vs. John S. Scott et al.; Patrick Harrington allowed to intervene, etc.

Court adjourned till Tuesday.

**A Sad Event.**—A dispatch from Bishop Joseph Kimball, of Meadowville, Rich County, received yesterday by Brother John R. Winder, informed him of the death of his daughter Lizzie, wife of Joshua Eldredge, a resident of that place. The sad event occurred yesterday at 3.15 a.m.

The deceased was but 29 years of age, and was the mother of three children, aged two, four and six years, respectively. She was the daughter of John R. and Ellen Winder, of the Twelfth Ward of this city. Her mother and brother John left for Meadowville by this morning's train.

Her husband was absent at the time of her death, and it is not known whether the mournful tidings have yet reached him. He left this city by team on Friday last, expecting to get home on Tuesday. Every effort has been made to reach him by telegraph, but so far as known without avail.

It is with profound regret that we chronicle the termination of a life so young and useful. The present writer knew the deceased personally, and can testify to many excellent qualities of heart and mind possessed by her, notable among which was an unusual degree of intelligence and cheerfulness of disposition which endeared her to a large circle of friends. It is hard for even the most stoical to view her sudden departure from this life with any feeling but profound sorrow. We deeply condole with the bereaved husband, to whom her death will come as a heavy shock; with her three little ones, left without a mother's care; and with her father, mother, brothers, sisters, and other relatives and friends who will sorrow for her with sorrow unfeigned. May God comfort their hearts.

## OVER THE OCEAN.

ELDER GEORGE GODDARD DESCRIBES HIS TRANS-ATLANTIC VOYAGE.

From a letter commenced in mid-ocean and continued each day till landing, we learn from Elder Geo. Goddard, who is with the company of immigrants now on the way to Utah and

shortly to arrive, some incidents of their voyage, which ended last Tuesday afternoon, when the letter was posted at New York.

The vessel was the *Arizona*, (Captain Brooks), and the voyage her 57th. The total number of passengers and crew (the latter 167) was 597; 48 of them being cabin passengers; 56 intermediate, and 326 steerage. The aints are in charge of Elder J. Alma Smith. Elder Goddard acted as Secretary and Elder Leo H. Clawson, Assistant Secretary.

The vessel set sail from Liverpool on Saturday, November 1st, weighing anchor at 5.30 p. m. From here we will let Elder Goddard tell his own story. Says he:

"In the evening the Elders visited the Saints, and found them all in high glee, singing: 'O, Babylon, O, Babylon, we bid thee farewell,' etc. Elder J. A. Smith was introduced to them as having charge of the company. He gave them such instructions as were necessary for their comfort, and appointed several brethren to act as guards. Prayer was offered, other songs were sung and all retired to rest.

Sunday morning, November 2nd.—During the night a brisk breeze sprang up, causing the vessel to rock and many to be sick. We reached Queens-town at 9.40 a. m. and left there at 11 a. m.; all the Saints spent the day on deck, the majority of them under the influence of sea sickness, making it impracticable to hold meeting.

During the night and all day Monday the wind increased to what seamen would call a 'half gale,' but from the disturbed condition of the sea, causing the vessel to dip and submerge the whole deck, and the almost utter prostration of the passengers, I should certainly regard it as a whole gale. This continued all night and all day Tuesday, making it dangerous for any one to attempt a visit to the steerage passengers, most of whom have been confined to their berths since Sunday night.

From Sunday at 11 a. m. to 12 m. Monday, we made 390 miles from Queenstown; and from 12 a. m. Monday to 12 a. m. Tuesday, only 22½ miles, having a head wind to cope with and a heavy sea, which made it dangerous for any one to be on deck. One of the crew, a man 68 years old, was knocked down by the force of the water and broke his leg and arm and some of his ribs. Nearly all the passengers were sick and in their berths. Waiters at the tables had quite a sinecure, having scarcely any one to wait upon. Elder John Cartwright was the only one of us who entirely escaped sea sickness.

Wednesday, Nov. 5.—Fine morning, moderate sea; nearly all passengers on deck, improved in health, and singing; have made 301 miles during the past 24 hours.

Thursday, 360 miles made; Friday, 331 miles; Saturday, 324 miles. Nothing eventful occurred.

Sunday 9th. Captain Brooks held divine service in the cabin at half past 10 a. m.; all passengers allowed to be present. At half past two p. m. we held a meeting with the Saints, several intermediate passengers being present with us; seven of the Elders delivered short addresses.

Monday 10th. The New World opened to our view early this morning; a soft, refreshing, balmy air; sea smooth as a carpet; a clear moon and twinkling stars; a low black cloud skirting the eastern horizon, which nearly all mistook for land. At seven a. m., steam was turned off and our pilot came aboard, bringing newspapers, etc., and shaking up the dry bones of Democracy and Republicanism with intelligence of the election. The rising of the king of day shortly afterward was a sight both grand and beautiful, like a ball of fire gradually emerging from behind the eastern horizon and shedding his warm and genial rays over all. The sight was much appreciated, as we had scarcely seen him for nine days. We have made 392 miles in the past 24 hours, and are now within 123 miles of New York.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock p. m. we were greeted with a gratuitous exhibition by tens of thousands of porpoises; their chief game seemed to be leap frog. The ocean, each side of the vessel, and almost as far as the eye could reach, was alive with them; old seamen said there were millions. We could scarcely agree as to the real intent of their visit, some regarding it as the expression of a final adieu to those of us whom they might never see again, while others looked upon it as a friendly welcome to the shores of America.

It is now 2 o'clock p. m., and the sun shines in all his splendor in the midst of a cloudless sky; such a one as an Englishman is almost an entire stranger to, and gazes upon with wonder and delight. We have been treated with courtesy and gentlemanly bearing by officers, crew and passengers; peace and goodwill among all; no warm or angry debates; respectful answers given to all questions; no intrusive forwardness indulged in by anyone.

It was a quarter to 2 p. m. when the vessel touched the Guian pier. We arrived all safe; no births or deaths on board. We met Brother Hart, and the afternoon has been occupied in taking our luggage through the usual excise regulations. The Saints have gone to Castle Gardens and expect to leave per railway tomorrow evening for Utah."

An observer says most of the centenarians in America are from Ireland, though there are many among the colored people,

## A WONDERFUL COUNTRY.

A LAND FLOWING WITH HONEY AND OTHER THINGS IN PROPORTION.

TEMPE, Arizona, Oct. 23d, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

You say through issue of the 14th, in reporting a Bee meeting, "Let us hear from Arizona, again," etc. But first, I wish to explain or correct Brother Stuart's Bee report from Mesa City. About the first of April last I imported from California 70 swarms of bees, 25 of which were paid for by the citizens of Mesa. On their arrival about two-thirds of the bees were dead. I kept them all in my care until the first of June, when all the hives, by careful manipulation, were again well filled with bees and so had full swarms to give to those who had paid for them. But Brother D. Bagley did not obtain his bees from me as he had previously imported them. Our bees were laid down at Maricopa station at a little less than Seven dollars per hive. From our 45 stands of bees we extracted not less than

## TWO TONS OF HONEY

and multiplied them into 200 swarms, which we found to be very bad policy, as we were not able to provide tight hives and it being the dearth season, and not being able to give them the care needed, no less than 50 of the weakest colonies were destroyed by bee moth. Had they been kept at the number of about 100 swarms we could have easily attained four tons of honey in all.

The year previous M. C. T. Hayden and myself had together sent for ten colonies, the results from which have been about the same as those already described, they forming another apiary. But to show more fully the

## POSSIBILITIES OF THE "BUSY BEE"

In this "sun kissed land" I will state that about the first of last April I sold to Doctor Gregg of this place one light swarm of bees and to-day I asked him for a report of results. He told me that of the one swarm there was now in hives 14 and that two swarms had absconded, making .16 in all and 600 pounds of honey had been extracted, and that he should take still more as his bees were yet laying in honey. Of the truth of his statement I have no doubt, and I think it a little ahead of anything published as results from the bee.

But the bee is not the only marvel of increase in this land of almost constant spring and summer I have just come from

## MEASURING A FIG TREE,

one of nearly a hundred that I put out as cuttings not 20 months since. It is 10 feet high and near to 10 feet through the limbs, and five inches in diameter of wood at the surface of the ground, and now ripening its third crop of fruit. I also found many trees in my nursery from peach pits planted the past spring, over nine feet high, and grape vines from cuttings planted the spring previous have produced as high as 35 or more pounds of fruit. Could you take a

## LOOK AT THE FLOWERS

in front of my door, you would see nearly fifty oleanders that were cuttings the past spring, and now some of them are five feet high and bowed down with the weight of their loveliness. On some of them I counted 15 large festoons of flowers.

And then the pomegranates put out at the same time have also been in bloom and will produce fruit another season, and the olive also, which is long in starting from cuttings, is already over three feet high. But all this is more than you have asked, and perhaps more than you will thank me for, so I will just further say that

## BOTH POLITICAL PARTIES

are now getting off their heaviest figurative guns, and as the "Mormons" are supposed to be democrats, they come in for the republican heaviest shots. Of course polygamists are being hunted for, and men who are so morally and physically rotten that they require a bandage to hold them together, are the ones here and elsewhere who are howling themselves hoarse about "Mormon" corruptions. Quite a number of the citizens of Mesa have been indicted by the grand jury and have given bonds. Among them are Brothers Stewart, Phelps, Spillsbury and Wilson, and I think the end is not yet. It is a time of general health and peace, with comparative prosperity in this State.

With kind remembrance of my old friends in Utah,

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON.

## MISSIONARY WORK ABROAD.

LABORS OF ELDERS ALLEN AND WOODRUFF.

GAY ST., OFF GREAT JACKSON ST., Manchester, Oct. 15, 1884.

Elder C. W. Penrose, Salt Lake City, Utah:

Dear Brother—Being unacquainted with you personally, I trust you will excuse me for addressing a few lines to you.

Since my arrival in England last fall I have labored in the Manchester Conference, and in humility have been trying to diffuse the truth, as restored in our day, among people who truly are groping in darkness.

The past four months Elder A. H. Woodruff has been my traveling companion, and together we have held over 75 meetings, most of them open air, some of them in places where the Gospel trumpet has not sounded for many years. We have met with some opposition, which is a good thing to a certain extent, a few have applied for baptism, and we have had our testimony strengthened day by day, for our prayers have been answered openly; the sick have been healed, and the promises of the servants of God have been literally fulfilled.

Both of us take the NEWS, semi-weekly, and I also have all the copies of two or three subscribers in our town—Mount Pleasant—sent to me. All of them are given to the Saints or strangers, and we know that much good results from the distribution of a paper which can be read with profit by everybody but "American gentlemen."

Isabella Brooks, of Ashton-under-Lyne, wishes to know the whereabouts of her brother, Joseph Smith, who worked at Ellis Foundry, Bradford, Yorkshire, till June, 1882, when he emigrated to Utah. Her address is No. 1 back of Winter Street, Hurst Brook, near Ashton. She wished me to write to you, as editor of the NEWS, and ask you to inquire through that paper about her brother.

At present the weather is very cold; a severe winter is anticipated.

There are Saints in the vicinity of Chesterton and Miles Green, Staffordshire, who often delight to tell us of the youthful missionary labors of C. W. Penrose in this part of England.

Your brother in the gospel, S. H. ALLEN.

## FOR THE GOSPEL'S SAKE.

ELDER W. C. A. SMOOT, JR., DESCRIBES HIS SECOND IMPRISONMENT.

The organ of scurrility, whose alias is too well known to need repetition in the Rocky Mountain region, several days ago published what purported to be an extract from a German paper, stating that Elder W. C. A. Smoot, Jr., had been thrown into prison at Kiel, Germany, (his second incarceration in that land, on an infamous charge preferred against him by a young woman whom he had converted to "Mormonism.") It is needless to say the defamatory portion of the "charge" was false. The character of the paper into which it was copied, which licks up greedily every vile slander abroad, is sufficient proof of that. But the simple truth of the whole matter is as follows: The appended extracts of a letter from Elder Smoot himself, while in prison, are furnished by A. O. Smoot, Jr., Esq., of Provo, to whom they were written:

STATE PRISON,  
Cell No. 27, 2d Story,  
Kiel, Holstein,  
Sept. 21st, 1884.

My Dear Brother Owen.

Seated upon a little stool before a window which is higher than my head and which admits a small stream of heaven's pure light into my dark and gloomy abode, I take my pencil and small pocket-book out of my left hand pocket, which was unintentionally left there by the jailor, to advise you of my present situation.

I am denied all reading matter save the New Testament and the Deutsche Church song-book; the former I entertain great respect for and read very attentively, but the song book is about as interesting to me as my prison room, and I would like to leave them both to their gloom and benightedness; but, alas, I have not the slightest idea when our separation will take place.

On Monday evening last, just after I had got through holding a meeting, I was arrested by an officer of the law, who appeared in citizens' clothes and was present at the services. I was marched away that evening to the police station and cast into a small, dismal room until morning. At 10 a. m. next day, I was taken from the jail to the police court, a distance of half a mile, through the most thickly settled part of the city. You may imagine my humiliation in being compelled to walk through the streets by the side of a depraved creature, and guarded by policemen, one of whom marched behind me with a sword. On arriving at the police court I was brought before an examiner who propounded to me the following questions:

Q.—Your name is W. C. A. Smoot?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—A Mormon preacher?

Here I corrected him and gave him our proper name.

Q.—You have been in Kiel three months?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—On the 16th of July last, you baptized a woman—a certain waiter—and on the same evening confined her?

A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—And on several occasions since, you have preached in your meetings on polygamy and going to Utah, tried to induce that same young woman to go to Utah with you, and told her that you would marry her?

A.—No, sir, that is false.

Examiner: Oh, now, Mr. Smoot, there is no use of your denying it, for the woman has been before me and sworn to that effect.

A.—I am aware, sir, that she has been before you and made these complaints, but for all that, they are un-

true—that is, with the exception of baptism and confirmation. The woman came into the church expecting to better her condition financially, and with the expectation of going to Utah perhaps, but she afterwards found out her mistake, which made her very bitter; and with the aid of some of her friends, who are also bitterly opposed to our faith, she has endeavored to bring trouble upon me."

The examiner would not, however, credit my statement and said I should be confined till the next day, and he would decide what should be done with me. So back I went to prison, and passed one more night of wretched loneliness. Next day I appeared again and was given over to the city attorney who ordered me to be locked up until he could hear my case; so here I am without a friend to help me or speak a word in my behalf, and there is no telling when I shall have a hearing or what the result will be.

Yesterday morning my jailor came into my cell with a piece of large tarred rope, such as is used on ships; they are two feet long, and I am requested to pick them to pieces in order to make flax of them for the plugging of seams in ship's bottoms. I set to work and last night was complimented on what I had done—that I had done my work well; but the jailor could not furnish me with a piece of soap with which to wash the tar off my hands, as it was against the rules.

On the evening that I was arrested I received a card from Joseph A. Smh, requesting me to come to Berlin, as I had been appointed to take his place as President of the North Conference. I would have left on Thursday morning but for my arrest. I requested permission to write to him, so that I could if possible get his assistance, but was refused, so here I am helpless and alone, but I look forward hopefully to better times and brighter days, and when I can enjoy the sunshine of freedom and the society of friends. \* \*

Oct. 3d—Still in prison.

Oct. 7th—I had my examination yesterday, and was released on all the charges brought against me, excepting the baptism which I owned up to, and for which I am required to leave Kiel. I do not know yet where I shall go. Am awaiting a letter from President Schoenfeldt.

## WASATCH STAKE QUARTERLY CONFERENCE.

The Quarterly Conference of Wasatch Stake of Zion, convened at Heber City, at 10 a. m., Nov. 1, 1884.

Present on the stand: Apostle F. M. Lyman, Bishop John Q. Cannon, Bro. L. D. Young and Bro. L. H. Hatch, of Arizona, A. Hatch, President of the Stake and Counselors, the Ward Bishops and their Counselors, Patriarch Thomas Hicken, the High Council, Presidents of Quorums, and others.

10 o'clock a. m.

Singing. Prayer by Brother R. S. Duke.

Pres. Hatch remarked that our privileges this morning were very great, a fine morning, and visitors who are calculated to make our Conference one long to be remembered.

Brother Lorenzo H. Hatch addressed the Conference; gave us an account of the state of things in Arizona, and the general facilities of the country.

Bishop John Q. Cannon related a portion of his experience while on his late mission abroad. He spoke upon the great responsibility of parents in bringing up their children.

Thos. H. Giles and H. S. Alexander, Counselors to President Hatch, made instructive and interesting remarks.

Singing. Benediction by Bro. J. M. Murdock.

2 p. m.

Opening exercises. Apostle F. M. Lyman addressed the Conference. It afforded him much pleasure to again meet with us after an absence of 12 months, during which time he, in company with some of his brethren had traveled about 15,000 miles. He spoke at length on the benefits to be derived from our quarterly Conferences, and the necessity for a Stake House for us to meet in. Gave some very excellent instructions in regard to forgiving one another, and the necessity of being merciful, and becoming united.

Bro. Philo Dibble spoke upon the first rise of the Church; was in the Church almost at the first, when there were but a very few members. Bore a faithful testimony to the truth of the work.

The choir sang. Benediction by Brother L. D. Young.

Conference adjourned until Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

10 a. m.

At which time there was a full and crowded house.

The meeting was called to order. The choir sang. Prayer by Brother Dibble. Singing.

The ward Bishops reported their wards favorably; all the different organizations in a flourishing condition. The Stake statistics were read by the clerk.

The general authorities of the Church were presented to the Conference by Apostle Lyman, and unanimously sustained.

The local authorities of the Stake were presented to the Conference and sustained.

Bishop Wm. Forman having resigned the Bishopric of the West Ward, Henry Clegg was selected and sustained as his successor, with John Duke as his