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## THE NEW YEAR.

The poor old year is tired tonight—

World-weary now of the sadness and sin-  
ning;

Make him a couch in the sunset's light,

Give him sweet rest for a new beginning.

'Tis long since, for Adam and Eve in Eden

Sweet angel faces with Houris' eyes

Beamed soft from the wond'rous clouds all  
laden

With love and glory in sunset skies.

Old Father Time is weary tonight;

Hesperus gather your clouds together,

Make him a couch so downy and bright,

He'll ne'er remember earth's wintry  
weather.

So let him rest; when Aurora, laughing,

Sweet, dimpled darling, shall tickle his  
ear

With a sparkling sunbeam, you'll find him  
quaffing

The wond'rous wine of a bright new  
year.

'Twill give him youth and a heart to hope

Once more for the dear lost angel faces,

Once more he will watch for the gates to  
ope,

Revealing the vista of undreamed graces.

The sorrows, the tears of yesterday's weep-  
ing

Shall be forgotten with yesterday's sin,

For time is new and the past is sleeping,

And down in the vail there are fields to  
win.

RUBY LAMONT.

RICHFIELD, Utah, Dec. 19, 1890.

## SCANDINAVIAN MISSION.

By courtesy of Apostle Franklin D. Richards, we are enabled to publish the following letter addressed to him:

President F. D. Richards, Salt Lake City:

Dear Brother—I left Ogden on September 3rd last, and arrived here after a pleasant journey, on Sunday afternoon, September 28th. On Monday morning, President Fjeldsted turned over to me the affairs of this office, and on the same evening left for his home in Zion. The conferences in this mission had been appointed by him, and after a stay of five days, in which I familiarized myself with the affairs of the office, I set out to attend the various conferences. I have already sent President Brigham Young an account of my trip, and thought perhaps you might also be interested in

that account, and for that reason I write you.

On October 4th I left Copenhagen and proceeded via Helsingor and Helsingborg to Goteborg, in Sweden, where we held meeting on the same evening. All the traveling Elders of the Conference, eight in number, two visiting Elders and President A. P. Renstrom and myself were present. Through the labors of the brethren, who were gladly assisted by the resident Saints, the hall was beautifully and tastefully decorated with flowers, pictures and evergreens, making it attractive and comfortable. The reports, which were given on Saturday evening by the missionaries, were of an encouraging nature. Three meetings were held on Sunday, the 5th, at which there was a large attendance. An excellent feeling prevailed in all the meetings, so that a free flow of the Holy Spirit was experienced by those who spoke, and it was poured out abundantly upon the congregation. The many strangers who came were attentive listeners to the testimony of the speakers. The Elders are united and energetic, faithfully endeavoring to perform the work assigned them in their various fields. On Monday we held a Priesthood meeting at which instructions to the Elders and local Priesthood were given.

On Tuesday we all visited the grave of the late President John Quist, who died while in this land. A polished granite monument marks the resting-place of our faithful brother, in a new graveyard, reached after a long walk through the woods and glens of the romantic Slottsskogen.

Early on Wednesday morning, the 8th, in company with President Renstrom and three other Elders, we took one of the Gota River steamers to Trollhattan. In the evening we held a meeting at that place to a crowded house of people, most of whom were strangers. The greater number remained during the services, listening respectfully to the testimonies of the speakers. Some, however, seemed to be present merely as a matter of idle curiosity. But they heard the word, and the responsibility rests with them. The prospects for the spread of the Gospel in this neighborhood are somewhat better than formerly.

The young people have a choir, and they rendered several songs in the hearing of the brethren, at the close of meeting. We were pleased during the afternoon with a roam over the hills, through the woods, and along the river, viewing the sluices and waterfalls and canal. We were delighted with the rich and romantic scenery along the canal to Trollhattan, no less than with the world-famous surroundings of that place, where nature seems to have culminated in a special outburst of thrilling beauty.

On Thursday we were on the road to Christiania, Norway, where we arrived the same day at 9 p. m. after a ride through the delightful valleys of Sweden, surrounding Lake Venern, and through the glens and around and over many a pine-decked hill and wild and desolate fjord and rushing torrents of Norway. We were greeted by President O. H. Berg, and spent a pleasant season with him and the Saints until Saturday evening, the 11th, when the first meeting was held. On Sunday the 12th we held three services at which the principles of the Gospel were explained to crowded houses. The commodious hall will seat about 400, and it was full of people each time. About half that number were friends and strangers who listened attentively to the discourses and testimonies. Norwegian evergreens interwoven with flowers tastefully displayed formed the decorations of the room. On Monday we held a Priesthood meeting at which instructions were given to the missionaries and laboring Priesthood. On the same evening the Sunday school children had a well-attended and pleasant sociable. The members of the choir who had so well assisted in the Saturday and Sunday services were again on hand with songs and music, and also recitations. Refreshments were served, the children receiving free cakes, cocoa and milk. On Wednesday evening the sisters of the Women's Society held a fair, at which they realized quite a sum of money for the benefit of the poor. Here also refreshments were served, music and songs were given by members of the choir, and by the missionaries who, by the bye, are good musicians. We all enjoyed