

A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

To Brother Daniel Daniels, deceased,
late Bishop of Malad City,
Idaho.

Daeth gŵd, gwendd, ac andwy—a gwewyr
Trwy'n gneuau'r dreiddawr,
Trwy'ngienau glas, tra caag glwy,
Wadu hoedol i'n clodadwy.

Angeu, pa bryd dengwn—o'th afael
A'th ofn, ac fel chwellwn
Elin gilydd, ac fel gwelwn
Naill y llall heb ddull hyl hwn?

Y Brawd Daniels, brwd ei yni,—fyna'ist,
Caf innau hiraethu;
Mawr golled fod byr tragwyddol
A phwy a dal i'w hoff deulu?

Ei geraint i'w gwrol—i weynebu
'R hon aberth arteithiol;
Tra gwydder fod byr tragwyddol
Yn llawn o fri i'n ym ol.

Esgob a roes ei ysgwydd—dan y baleb,
A dwyn ei bwn yn ufudd
Oedd hwn; ac yn begwn budd,
A digrifwch plaid y grefydd.

Un rhydd i dda, rhydda i ddydd;—un
llawen,
A llyw ar ei elydd;
A'i rin heb draul fel yr haul rhydd,
Hyd angytu daugnefydd.

Gorwedd y dyngarwr—ie mewn hedd,
A mwynha dy gyflwr;
Iach ydwy, a thrwy'r iachawdwr,
O'r pant dewi'n sant yn siwr.

T. C. T. (GLASLWYN.)

MORMONISM, POLITICAL DEMAGOGUES AND RELIGIOUS BIGOTS.

BY AN OLD MORMON.

Of all the strange and wonderful developments, recorded in the world's calendar, that has given celebrity to the 19th century, none has been more astonishing to the beholder than that which has been misnamed "Mormonism." Since its first inception fifty years ago, it has become world renowned, like a city set upon a hill that could not be hid, the cynosure of all eyes, the most conspicuous target for the venomous shafts of the profligate and ignorant of religious and political parties.

In its rise and progress it has had to contend with more blind religious bigotry and prejudice, more vindictive party spirit, more opposition and unlawful prosecutions and persecutions, more expenditure of pious anathemas and political torpedoes directed to its utter extermination, than has ever been displayed before the expectant millions of the world since the days of Galileo and Copernicus. And for what? Only forsooth because its humble followers have dared to believe that the earth actually revolved upon its own axis, and to believe in its annual revolution around its great luminary, or in other words, they believe in the divine right of every one to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, to worship the only true and living God, that made the heavens, the earth, the seas and the fountains of water; the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. What other crime has this strange community been guilty of to arouse this blind fury against them? Thrice have they been expatriated and driven from their homes; thrice have they settled, utilized, improved and beautified territories of the wild lands of the country, and thrice have they been despoiled of their hard earned substance, and now again with forbearance, patience, toil and most indefatigable energy they have settled and made this vast interior desert teem with the rich products of the virgin soil, covered with enterprising cities, towns, villages and hamlets, humming with the industry of its active and busy occupants, creating out of the parched desert, many thousands of happy homes for the destitute and poor, and done more for the consolidation and financial interests of the government, and more for the physical and moral advancement and improvement of the condition of the people than all the religious and political parties of the country combined have done for the last half century.

This unique system called "Mormonism" has its peculiarity, and one that is a specialty—not common with any other religious organization. It is this, that from its first appearance upon the earth, whoever or wherever anyone commenced to dabble in it with personal antipathies and impure motives of self aggrandizement, and to

gain popular applause, they have seemed invariably to be smitten as with leprosy, and at once their most intimate and devoted friends turn away from them in fear and disgust, and though they may jubilantly soar away for a while, their wings soon become paralyzed and they suddenly drop into oblivion. This may seem mere fallacy to some, but the experience of 50 years has proved it to be nothing but the unvarnished truth.

Let us take a brief review of the parts assumed by the more prominent and, in some instances, the more popular actors, in this ever widely heralded Mormon drama. Let us biographically inquire as to the fate of some of those greedy speculators in Mormon stock. We will pass over all the "Small Fry," such as the literary productions in yellow covered "Mormon" romance such as the originators of the Spaulding story, Mrs. Secretary Ferris and Bill Hickman's novels down to the very ingenious production of Colfax and Bowles' "Across the Continent," with all the pious political hucksters, pharisaical hypocrites, tenth rate broken down lawyers and official debauchees, and the productions of all the weak-backed apostates, and open up at once in a more exalted sphere of political life, and learn from the history of those ambitious aspirants for "Mormon" fame, when their light began to be shorn of its brilliancy and disappear in darkness and oblivion. We will begin at the expulsion of the "Mormons" from Missouri and the once notorious exterminating Governor Lilburn W. Boggs (though the insignificance of his light may leave it doubtful if he ever had any brilliancy to dim) but he was once the governor of the great State of Missouri, and his light, if he ever had any, has long since gone out; he is physically and morally dead. So died poor Tom Ford, once governor of Illinois, the weak and pliant tool of the rank and bloodthirsty hounds of mobocracy at the barbarous massacre of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, in Carthage Jail, that too, while under the protection of the law and pledged faith of the State. He also, and many of his miserable associates, have gone down to the "sides of the pit." Then follows the Hon. Stephen A. Douglass, of Little Giant memory, senator for Illinois, in the height of his ambition, just ready to grasp that most potent of keys, the key of the "White House," but he unfortunately permitted to be affixed, to his otherwise patriotic banner, "Cut off that loathsome ulcer from the body politic." Who does not remember how suddenly that brilliant luminary went down to utter darkness? Then comes the senator from Missouri, the Hon. Thos. H. Benton, even in the high position in which he stood, side by side with statesmen like Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Andrew Jackson, Cass and others; a nobler galaxy of illustrious statesmen never graced another country; yet in that last most desperate struggle to retain the lustre of a long and brilliant career, made that fatal move, towards the extermination of that "unprecedented quota—even for the largest and most populous of the States—A battalion of 500 able bodied men to the Mexican war, just at the moment, as it were, (only three months from the departure from Nauvoo of these expatriated Saints) of their disfranchisement and expulsion from Illinois, while still exhausted and weak from their long, tedious and painful winter journey across Iowa, from the banks of the Mississippi to Council Bluffs—it was adding one more turn to the tortuous screw almost beyond endurance, but the deadly blow was grandly met and nobly parried—"That Mormon Battalion" crossed the desert on foot to Mexican Territory and Mexican war, and left its indelible impress upon American history, (now safely deposited in the archives at Washington) much to the chagrin of its enemies, but much to the gratification and pride of its friends. That most uncharitable, ungenerous move, instigated by the Senator from Missouri, was, from some subtle invisible overruling cause fatal to the future of that brilliant statesman—his star also set in darkness and gloom. Then succeeded, in grim array, James K. Polk, James Buchanan, and other lesser lights. Where are they? And echo answers only, Where.

We would draw the kindly veil of sorrow and mild forgetfulness over

the sickly, puny struggles of the Utah judiciary for "Mormon" fame, from the debauched and notorious Drummond, with his brazen faced prostitute, sitting together upon the judicial bench, with the subsequent long line of ghastly judicial skeletons of missionary judges and political gamblers, to the spasmodic and painful contortions of its late occupants and look to other and higher candidates, ambitious of fame and glory upon the "Mormon" battlefield.

Again we hear resounding through the land the distant reveille of the coming political conflict, and the notes of preparation flash along the wires, signifying that one of the contending parties intend to fill its baversacks with "Mormon" ammunition. If credence can be given to the report of such stupendous folly, (coined and issued from the Cabinet at Washington) the most imbecile of all political jugglery, it is said to be the most abject appeal, in circulars, by no less than the astute lawyer and cunning politician, Secretary Everts, from this great Republic, to form an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the crowned heads of Europe against the insidious power of these strange, ubiquitous "Mormons." If this report is correct, it places this widely respected government in an unenviable and most ludicrous attitude before the world. It amounts to a modest request to foreign powers to waive all questions of dignity and attention to their own State affairs, and assume the role of a common detective to hold by the wrists all the "Mormons" within their several realms, to stand, hands off, to look on and see Bombastes Furioso, with 40,000,000 good and strong, free born children of Columbia, handle with surprising skill 150,000 "ignorant Mormons," all told, men, women and children. Oh my country, how are the mighty fallen,—in the eyes of the diplomats of Europe and the polygamist dependencies of Great Britain and France, how have they tinged the swarthy cheeks of the envoys of Turkey, Japan and China, with the blush of shame?

Another feature in the approaching campaign—The ex-Speaker and ex-Vice-President, the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, ordered to the front with a powerful battery of veteran quill drivers and experienced penny-anners!

Late dispatches bring us the important information that the Hon. Schuyler Colfax has kindly consented to canvass the country for the republican party, and deliver or smile through a series of stump speeches upon his veracious, deeply interesting, and highly instructive travels "Across the Continent," arranged and classified for the enlightened public by the late Samuel Bowles, Esq. That means a special grenade thrown in for the amusement of the citizens of Utah. And as the Hon. Speaker continues to introduce Sam Bowles' "Mormon" thunder to the public, for his own or party purposes, common justice to the heirs, demands a proper royalty to the deceased Bowles' estate. What a promotion for so great a statesman! The dispatch alluded to above brings to mind the publication in the New York Independence of Dec. 2, 1869, in which Schuyler Colfax stands forth in bold relief, the apologist and open and avowed advocate of the mobocrats and murderers of Missouri and Illinois, in his excruciatingly elaborate disquisition upon the Mormons, Brigham Young and Utah, including also, a display of the deep and penetrating power of his vast intellect in the important discovery that water, water alone, solely constituted the sum and substance of the bone, muscle and nerve of "Mormon" prosperity. We should not have reverted again to the ex-Speaker, but "to point a moral and adorn a tale," as his influence in public affairs is *non est*, but as showing another example of the fatal effects upon those who unfortunately become inoculated with that fatal disease, anti-"Mormon" leprosy. At the date of the publication of the above (1869), Mr. C. had risen to within one step of the goal of his hopes, the very pinnacle of his ambition. At that moment begrimed, loaded down and blinded with unfounded prejudice and hate against a community of his own countrymen, he, like Benedict Arnold, fell to rise no more forever, and the epitaph written upon his tomb, like Belshazzar, is "Mene Mene Tekel."

[For the DESERET NEWS.]

A VOICE FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

By Joel H. Johnson, High Priest and Patriarch in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Being quite advanced in years, and according to the course of nature I must soon pass behind the veil, I feel very anxious to give my testimony to every living soul of man upon the face of the whole earth, to what I do verily know, concerning the establishment of the Kingdom of God by the Prophet Joseph Smith in these latter days. By way of introduction I wish to say a few words concerning myself.

I was born on the 23d day of March, 1802, in the town of Grafton, Mass., of the old Puritan or Mayflower stock, I was very honest from a small boy, never daring to do anything that I thought God or my parents would be displeased with. As soon as I could read, my mother gave me a small New Testament, which I carried in my pocket and studied at every opportunity, and committed portions to memory. I was very much interested in the ancient order of the Church, baptism for the remission of sins, laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost with signs following, etc. The conviction followed me that the order of things that Christ and his apostles established in the Church must be the true order, and all others were false; I sought for the true order among every sect that I could find, but found it not,

Until the Prophet Joseph came,
Repent, to me he said,
And be baptized in Jesus' name
With hands laid on your head.

And when I had his word obey'd
My joy could not be told,
I spake with tongues and prophesied
As did the saints of old.

No wish had I, nor could refuse
The power that on me fell,
Light filled my soul, my tongue was loosed,
The glorious news to tell.

God then to me this truth revealed,
That he had Joseph sent;
And on his head the Priesthood sealed,
To call men to repent.

That every nation, tribe or sect,
On earth, though great or small;
Who shall his word to them reject,
His hand shall on them fall.

The date of this event was June 1st, 1831. I was then 29 years of age and had no gift of speech, had never spoken in public or made a regular prayer in my life, I had read the Bible much, and was very familiar with its contents. But now I knew that the Holy Ghost had fallen upon me, as it did on the Saints at the day of Pentecost, for my mouth was opened and my tongue was loosed, for I could pray and preach day and night in my own language, and in the gift of tongues, I could remember everything I had read in the Bible or other books, fulfilling the words of Christ in speaking of the Comforter. He says, "It shall bring all things to your remembrance, and shall teach you things to come." John xiv. 26. And now my testimony is, and has been for the last 48 years, that God lives, that Jesus Christ is his son, and that Joseph Smith is his prophet, to usher in the dispensation of the fulness of times; to gather the lost sheep of Israel, and establish Zion upon the earth. I also know and testify that the Bible, the Book of Mormon and Doctrine and Covenants, including the law of celestial marriage, are the word of God to the inhabitants of the earth, for his voice has declared it unto me.

Let the great men of this nation look back to 1830, when Joseph Smith brought forth the word of God to the people and organized the Church of only six members. The warfare then commenced, and what has been the result? On the side of the Church it has been an increase of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand members. While the result on the side of the people or government has been the honor and glory of killing the prophets with a hundred or more of the Saints, whipping, imprisoning and driving them from one place to another, and robbing them of all they possessed. And still the war continues. The prophet Isaiah in his 29th chapter, 8th verse, says: "It shall even be as when a hungry man dreameth, and behold he

eateth, but he awaketh and his soul is empty, or as when a thirsty man dreameth, and behold he drinketh but he awaketh and behold he is faint and his soul hath appetite, so shall the multitude of all the nations be that fight against Mount Zion." No man or people that has ever lifted a hand against the work of God has ever been satisfied or ever will be. Let it be known to all men from this time forward that one man with God for his friend is a great majority. It was so with Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Lot, Moses, Joshua, Elijah, and all who escaped the sword, fire, prison walls, lions' dens, &c. It was so with Brigham. When he took the Saints by the hand after their prophets were slain in Carthage jail, and they were driven at the point of the sword and mouth of the cannon, from the State of Illinois, he took them as they were, naked and destitute in winter's cold, and led them through a trackless waste of mountains and deserts one thousand miles into the great internal basin of North America, then an uninhabited desert belonging to another republic. In a few years the Saints had made themselves good homes by subduing the deserts, when President Buchanan took it into his head to send an army and rout them out and rob them again, but he soon found that one man, with God for his friend, was a great majority, when Brigham kept his army back in the cold all winter, eating mule meat without salt.

The God of Abraham, in establishing Zion in these latter days, has made the same covenant with his people that he made with Abraham in regard to the law of celestial marriage, by commanding them to take more wives and raise up seed unto him. But Congress and the Supreme Court of the United States have commanded them not to do so, under penalties of fine and imprisonment. So we see that there is a war entered into between the God of Abraham and Congress—which brings up the question, Does God give commands to his people under circumstances that they cannot be obeyed? No, never. But, says Congress, "We do not believe he has given any such command." Does their unbelief make the word of God of no effect? Verily no. He will prepare the way for all to be obeyed. I can vouch that there are thousands of men and women in this Church that know as well as they know that the sun ever shone or the wind ever blew that the law of celestial marriage is the law of God, for they have heard his voice declare it from the heavens or by inspiration of the Holy Ghost. All the Saints have to do, under the circumstances, is to be patient, prayerful, true to each other, peaceful and faithful to the commandments of God, and let him and Congress work out the problem. A few years will show who carries off the palm of victory. God has sworn to favor Zion and his word cannot fail.

Yes Zion shall arise,
Her light and glory spread,
Until the nations in surprise
Shall find her at the head—
While they shall only be the tail,
Their sins and follies to bewail.

JOEL H. JOHNSON.

Correspondence.

MOUNT PLEASANT,
Sanpete County,
September 25, 1879.

Editors Deseret News:

If you do not think me trouble, some, I desire again to communicate a few more of my thoughts on co-operation.

Some years ago we were advised to co-operate with our means to break down the monopoly that then existed in our midst in merchandising, etc. We did so to a certain extent, and the result has been a success, and would still come nearer to what was originally intended by its promulgators, if more strictly carried out, but I am sorry to say, that so far as my knowledge extends, in very many cases monopoly still predominates.

In your issue of the 13th inst. we find a piece headed "Stomping Out Home Industries." It most assuredly behooves every Latter-day Saint to read, mark and inwardly digest those sentiments. It is a well defined fact, that for this people to become independent of out-