

DESERET NEWS: WEEKLY.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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CHARLES W. PENROSE, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, - MAR. 26, 1884.

ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

To the Officers and Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

As the Sixth of April, the day appointed for holding our Annual Conference, falls on Sunday, we deem it proper to commence the Conference meetings on Friday, April 4th, 1884, at 10 o'clock a.m. at the Large Tabernacle in this city.

Trusting this arrangement will suit the convenience of the officers and Saints generally, and that there will be a punctual attendance at all the meetings, to which you are hereby invited,

We remain your Brethren,

JOHN TAYLOR,

GEORGE Q. CANNON,

JOSEPH F. SMITH,

First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

SALT LAKE CITY, March 12, 1884.

THE VILEST PAPER ON EARTH.

In response to the request of an old and esteemed friend, we publish to-day a letter that refers to the vilest and most unprincipled sheet, without exception that is published upon the American continent. We break the silence with which, with very rare exceptions, we continually show our utter contempt for that paper and the filthy scribbles who expose upon its pages their depravity to the world. The article alluded to by our correspondent is but one of the outrages perpetrated by the Salt Lake Tribune upon the patient people of Utah. We copy it in full, that our readers may see it in all its villainy, also the editorial endorsing it. It was fabricated for the express purpose of creating a false impression abroad. Here everybody that knows anything, who has read the foul libel, knows that it is a lie from beginning to end. There is no truth in it, and the publishers of the Tribune are as sure of that as we are. They are responsible for it. The dirty creature who wrote it is no worse than they. If foul-minded wretches take pleasure in manufacturing such statements as often appear in the Tribune, a clean-minded editor or a respectable publisher would see that such filthy effusions were excluded. But the whole disreputable Tribune gang seem to revel in scan, mag., and delight in raking up and originating nastiness. They smack their lecherous lips over a salacious lie and roll it under their licentious tongues as a sweet morsel, if it only reflects in any way upon the "Mormons."

No man's house, or wife, or children are safe from the slander of which that paper makes a specialty. The dead are not more sacred than the living against its foul scurrility. No other community but this would endure the presence of such an engine for evil and immorality for a day. We do not mention the filthy thing once in a year. It is only upon some provocation of more than ordinary infamy that we ever mention it. And then our utterances are misquoted and distorted and used to convey an opposite meaning to that expressed. And yet there is scarcely an issue of the Tribune that is not largely made up of attacks upon the Deseret News. What its villainous scribbles would do to fill their columns, local and editorial, if it were not for the Deseret News it would be difficult to say. And these remarks will be interpreted to mean advice to the people to maltreat the Tribune writers, when the miserable ruffians know that we have ever advised peace towards them and the policy of silence. But we repeat it, in no other part of the United States would they be permitted to assail the living, defame the dead, invade the sanctity of home and libel good men, fair women and innocent children, as those dastards have done with perfect impunity for years. The statement made by Brother Teasdale is unimpeachable. He lives at Nephi in Juab County, but a short distance from the town named as the place where the blood-thirsty harangue of the mythical "Bishop West" is said to have been delivered. He is thoroughly familiar with the whole country, and is able to speak au-

thentically in regard to the non-existence of any such "Bishop" in the Church.

The Tribune need not pretend that the discourse was delivered at some other place. That paper not only published it, but editorially endorsed as coming from a friend. We pronounce the whole article published in its columns on Sunday a deliberate and wilful lie, concocted for the purpose of outside use against the "Mormons." Let the Tribune produce proof to the contrary if it can. The article has been denounced in our hearing both by "Mormons" and "Gentiles" of the highest respectability. Still, we should have pursued our policy of silence if it had not been for the special request to insert the letter in relation to it. There are other fabrications that have recently appeared in the Tribune of similar atrocity to the one under consideration, but we have not time or inclination to notice more of this Tribune nastiness to-day.

Let the publishers of that sheet retract the libel or show up its authority or stand convicted before the country as it does perpetually before the people of Utah, as the most shameless, depraved and lying sheet published and permitted to exist in any part of the civilized world.

A FOUL LIBEL REFUTED.

THAT BOGUS HARANGUE.

THE ORGAN OF NASTINESS EXPOSED.

NEPHI, Juab Co., U.T.,

March 18, 1884.

Editor Deseret News:

Please pardon me for referring to a sheet published in your city, called the "Salt Lake Tribune," although I do not presume that it is sustained by any respectable person in this Territory where it has so unenviable a reputation; still it may be sent abroad and fall into the hands of some simple minded person who might perhaps be deluded into the impression that it was a truthful sheet, or reliable authority. Not that I think for a moment any sane person would be so woefully deceived. I wish to refer to a manufactured sensational piece in the issue of Sunday the 16th inst., that has been called to my attention, headed a "Red Hot Address;" also a short editorial on the subject in which the truthful (!) editor states had been "forwarded by a friend." O tempora O mores. It purports to be a "stenographic report of Bishop West's harangue in the Juab school-house, Sunday March 9th, 1884, reported by Tobias Tobey for the Salt Lake Tribune." Then follows an address that charity would suggest had been written by an insane person or worse, the offspring of a dreadfully corrupt heart, a miserable disgrace to the genus homo, worthy only to rise to "shame and everlasting contempt."

Now, the facts are these: It is all a gross fabrication. Juab is a small town occupied by hotel and boarding house keepers, a store or two and the railroad hands; there is a small branch of the Church, presided over by Elder James Wilson, who is very much respected, but no Bishop. On the Sunday referred to there had been a wash-out and all the hands were busy, so that there was no meeting held on that day, and as far as the "Bishop West" is concerned, there is no such Bishop there or in the "Mormon" Church, and who "Tobias Tobey" is, no one knows. I have been requested to inform you of these facts, and kindly request that you will waive any feeling of dislike you may have to, in any way, refer to the existence of such a sheet, for the sake of our young Elders on missions, who might perchance meet with this shockingly vile fabrication.

Very respectfully,
GEORGE TEASDALE.

[From the Salt Lake Tribune, March 16th.]

A RED HOT ADDRESS.

BISHOP WEST, OF JUAB, ON THE GOD-FORSAKEN GENTILE GOVERNMENT.

Stenographic report of Bishop West's harangue in the Juab school-house, Sunday, March 9th, 1884. Reported by Tobias Tobey for the Salt Lake Tribune.

JUAB, Utah, March 9th.

It is time, my brothers and sisters, that we ceased this cowardly silence and humble submission to the rulings and machinations of the devil and his fieryimps at the capitol of this God-forsaken Gentile government; and it is time for us to fling their defiance and scurrilous domination back in their faces. We are the elect of Christ, and the day of judgment is at hand, and it's our turn then if it isn't now, which I say it is. When Gabriel sounds his trumpet on that awful day, the Gentile hellhounds will find the Saints of God have got all the front seats reserved, and that they can't find standing room for themselves in the gallery. The cause is flourishing in the Juab Stake of Zion, and many souls are being daily rescued from the flames of heathenism. If I had my way not a house would be left standing which sheltered a knavish Gentile. They are eyesores in the sight of the Lord and His vengeance is sure to come. They persecute His Saints and He has commanded them to destroy their persecutors. He has commanded the Saints to rid the earth of the sin-besmudged heretic. He has revealed unto us the foundation of the Gentile Church that

it is the devil. (II. Nephi ch. 4, verse xx.) Hell is filled with the scurrilous Gentiles and the floors of hell are paved with the skulls of apostates. He who kills a Gentile rids the earth of a serpent and adds a star to his own crown. The Saints are gathering together from sea to sea and they will rise in their awful might and fall upon the enemies of Zion. Let the tabernacles resound with joyful voices for the fulfillment of the prophecies of Moroni are at hand. The minions of the devil are set loose in our midst by the crime soaked politicians who rule our land. The shades of the sainted martyr Smith calls aloud for vengeance at the hands of his followers. The blood of the Gentile persecutors shall be spilled on their own thresholds to appease the anger of our prophet. Tune the lyre and beat the symbols, for our revenge is now at hand. We will wipe out the scum of the Washington blood suckers and the high priest of the devil who assumes to rule in our very midst shall be cut off with a sharp instrument. The thieving Murray issues orders to the Saints of God, and defies every one but the devil, who is his sponsor. His head will be placed upon the walls of our city and his entrails scattered throughout the street of Zion, that every Gentile adventurer may behold and take a care that we are left to pursue our road to Paradise unmolested. Our strength is greater than the world believes and our will is powerful and undaunted by heretic menaces. The Lord is our shepherd and we cannot fall. The red man is our firm ally and he thirsts for the blood of the enemy of Zion. We are powerful and unassailable in our mountain home and we will roll the massive boulders of destruction down from the mountain tops upon the heads of the unregenerate. Our secret places are stored with crafty explosives with which we will surely destroy the strongholds of the government of Satan. Our young men are drilling for the conflict, and our wives and daughters are making themselves ready to minister to our wants, and the day is close at hand. Let the Gentile leeches and portroons beware and win our forbearance if yet they may. The Lord is sorely angered at our persecutors, and He has said to our counselors in a vision that He will deliver our enemy into our hands as He delivered Laban into the hands of Nephi. He will visit the earth, through us, with a worse destruction than He did in the days of the flood, and the ungodly will bite the dust with rage and their blood will flow in the streets of Zion even as much as the waters in the day of Noah. Behold, I declare unto you, all ye Saints who revere the memory of the prophets that you must begin to gird up your loins and whet your knives. Let the religious fervor of the Saints who are dead and gone recur to your weaker spirits and fire you with the zeal of the destroying angels. Eli Murray is the Cain of our generation. He hates our people and he works for our destruction that he may win for himself a reputation of valor among the ungodly. He is a damned scoundrel, and a pestiferous leper. He is the polluted scum of corruption. He reeks with ungodliness, and he is rotten with heresy. I command every true disciple of Christ to watch out for this damned Yankee interloper, and ye know that there is protection enough for you in Zion if ye kill the whole Gentile race. Last night as I lay in my bed thinking over the affairs of the Church, and possessed of a strange restlessness, and praying the while for inspiration from the Most High, that I might see the way more clearly to a sure release of my brethren from bondage, behold, a great and glorious light suddenly filled my apartment with a glow brighter than the sun. I was at first afraid, and inclined strongly to leap from my bed and flee. But of a sudden I heard a voice which caused my heart to beat with tumultuous joy for it was that of Joseph Smith. I gazed at him earnestly, expecting and hanging on the words which should perchance fall from his lips, and I beheld that his garments were of a dazzling whiteness, and that his skin was of a dazzling and heavenly whiteness save the blood red spots and livid wounds where the bullets of the cursed Gentiles had entered his sainted body, and which were now visible to their eternal damnation as were the marks of the nails which pierced the hands and feet of Christ. Joseph spoke to me in a voice of wondrous sweetness blended with strains of the direst severity when he spoke of the fate in store for those Saints who neglected what he should now command them. Joseph bade me to cast my eyes about and behold the presence in the midst of the Saints of an emissary of his devil. It was the will of the Most High that this man should be removed, and if other emissaries were chosen to fill his place, even as many as were so chosen should be similarly dealt with. If allowed to remain in our midst, the sin would be on our heads, for it was the command of the Most High God of Abraham and Isaac. It lay in our power to be our own rulers, and our cowardice was the cause of sore distress to the departed Saints who had left us a kingdom. Eli H. Murray was possessed of a devil, and had only the outward semblance of a man. He should and must be trod upon till his bowels pushed out in the streets. The incarnate fiend lurked invisibly behind his hellish disciple, and was intent upon the destruction of Zion. The time was short, and, vigorous and immediate action preeminent. The curses of eternal damnation awaited those who failed in this holy mission. The work must not stop at the destruction of only one

of these hell-hounds, these Erebus like pestilences in the folds of the anointed, but must extend even to the farthermost corners of the earth, until every heretic out of hell was sent home, and the Latter Day Saints were rulers of the land. Much more the beloved Joseph said to me, which I am commanded not to reveal unto you until you prove the sincerity of your faith and love for the prosperity of Zion from what has already been revealed. The direst plagues shall be immediately visited upon you and your children if these divine commands go unheeded. I call upon you who sit there trembling in your seats to beware, and to rise in your strength and win your crown. Let every Saint in Zion be present at the meeting in this building on Sunday next at this hour, and I will discourse further upon these matters which I have, for wise reasons, kept from you during the day up to this minute. The Lord bless you. Amen.

[Salt Lake Tribune editorial of March 16.]

THE OLD STYLE.

To-day we print a verbatim report of an address delivered by Bishop West at Juab on the 9th inst., as forwarded by a friend. It reads like the old-day Tabernacle harangues, and the devout brethren and sisters of the former time would have warmly enjoyed and commended it, as being "full of the spirit;" indeed, we are not sure but that away down deep in their hearts they will approve it now. It is a very violent harangue, full of bitter malice and the usual untruths of the fanatics when they undertake to deal with subjects wherein they are opposed. The common dreary twaddle of exclusive holiness and a monopoly of honesty is disgustingly paraded by this dishonest parasite in behalf of a set of rogues whose crimes, peculations, public and private, robberies and unblushing piracies are the amazement of every one who has had to do with the facts. No spot in the Mormon administration, from the tithing yards to the county and Territorial treasuries could bear the light of day. Elder West's main insistence was, in plain words, that it was the command of the Lord, communicated through Joseph Smith, "the martyr," in a vision, about the beginning of the present month, to himself (West), that Governor Murray must be assassinated, and that his successor must in like manner be "removed," until the Gentiles were faint with terror, and let the Saints alone to manage "their own kingdom" in their own way. Of course the howling of such a noisy blatherskite in that vein simply means that he is filled with a murderous hate, but is too cowardly to himself to do the deed he undertakes to spur others up to commit. There is no danger from him, and even in the worst times the brethren had too much discretion and wholesome fear of the consequences to undertake any such villainous programme. In former years Elder West would, however, have been sure of promotion in the church for his efforts, especially if they had been well kept up; for the sect in its wretched development of Brighamism has need of such tools. He starts in too late in the day, however, and will neither win cross, which he might have won in Jackson county, Missouri, nor crown, which he might have gained during the fanatical "reformation" which led up to the Mountain Meadow massacre.

INSULT ADDED TO INJURY.

We departed last evening from our usual course in noticing that receptacle for blackguardism and nastiness known as the Salt Lake Tribune. We did this for the purpose of giving place to a refutation of a vile fabrication of more than ordinary turpitude which appeared in its columns on Sunday the 16th inst. This morning the organ of slander confesses that the so called "Red Hot Address" was a forgery, but pretends that its editors were deceived and that they would have so announced this morning, even of the News had not made any exposure of its villainy. We do not believe that the Tribune was deceived in any way by this pretended address. The public here will not believe it, either. There is nothing in the "forgery" which bears any resemblance to "Mormon" utterances either in the manner or the matter of it. And that it was a tissue of falsehoods was as well known in the Tribune office on Monday as to-day, for respectable Gentiles informed us that it was acknowledged there on Monday that the screech was sent from Ogden instead of Juab, and that it was a bogus production. Yet no word of correction was made until to-day, and now the apology is as bad if not worse than the offense. The explanation is made that while no such address was delivered either at Juab or elsewhere, the liar who concocted it says "it is a collection in one collected whole of what he has heard at different times in Mormon sermons." And the Tribune says editorially: "It was so like what is going on all the time, and the ordinary talk and feelings of the majority here, only in more concentrated form, that it might have deceived even a Saint."

This is the manner in which the Tribune attempts to crawl out of the responsibility for this disreputable business. The editorial endorsing the "forgery" was as vile as the bogus ad-

dress, and the editorial of this morning from which the foregoing is an extract, is as wilfully and maliciously false as either. There is neither honor nor manliness about the literary scavengers and libel manufacturers who conduct that journalistic cesspool. When they are caught in a lie of more than usual atrocity, they have not the grace to acknowledge the wrong and try to make reparation, but always endeavor to add insult to injury.

We say "endeavor," for nothing that the degraded scribblers who daily libel this community can say in their spleen will really insult the people, because very few "Mormons" ever look at the vile sheet, and those who do, consider it a compliment rather than an insult to be blackguarded by the creatures who contribute to its columns.

If the "stenographic report" now acknowledged to be bogus was not concocted in the Tribune office, it was made up, according to the editor's statement on Sunday, by "a friend," and was without doubt intended for use in the raid against the "Mormons" which Governor Murray has gone East to assist in. The Tribune is his organ and the lie about his assassination was fabricated, Tribune fashion, that he might spread it abroad as he journeyed. Another thing that marks the intent of the Tribune in publishing the lie, is a press dispatch which appears in the Coast papers and which we have every reason to believe emanated from the Tribune office, quoting that portion of the bogus address which relates to Governor Murray.

The Tribune's attempted explanation is jeered at by all who have read it, as the thinnest and most contemptible kind of an apology. And the scandalous stories of doings that, if true, would never appear in a respectable paper, have been related in the Tribune with such attention to dirty detail and evident relish for smut, that disgust and despising have been generally expressed, and the articles dilating upon them have been pronounced too low and obscene for those eastern papers which many States have forbidden to be sold or circulated within their borders. And not only does the Tribune often insert communications as false, foul and libellous as that which it, at this late date, admits is a lie, but pretended reports of discourses and remarks of our Elders frequently appear in its columns which are mainly manufactured and untruthful, and are concocted in the same way and for the same purpose as the "Red Hot Address."

Is it not time that this should be stopped? Is there not one decent man connected with the filthy outfit? Are public men to have words and sentiments imputed to them the very opposite to those which they utter, and are the private affairs of respectable citizens to be dragged into print and falsified and lampooned continually? Is there no sense of shame in any of the Tribune writers, managers or publishers? Are they all tarred with the same stinking and polluted brush? Where is that promised reform in its tone and methods when a change was made in its directory?

Let the Tribune fight "Mormonism" as much as it pleases; but if it will not quit its old method of misstating "Mormon" principles and arguing against positions that the "Mormons" do not assume, let it cease raking up and manufacturing gross personal libels, slandering women and children, and making of its columns a receptacle for the venom and bestiality of every lecherous wretch who wishes to air his filthiness and see in print the spawn of his vain and corrupt imagination.

A VIGOROUS ADDRESS.

We publish to-day the full text of an address delivered by Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, the noted lady lawyer, delivered before the Woman Suffrage Convention, and most of which was used as an argument against the Cassidy bill before the House Committee on Territories at Washington. The lady is entitled to credit, not only for the soundness of her arguments and the force of her language, but for her boldness and bravery in thus defending the cause of a people so unpopular, for the sole purpose of standing up for right and the liberties of her sex. It is a vigorous address, and we commend it to the attention of all who are interested in the cause of human freedom.

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, MAR. 21.

Recovering.—The many friends of Brother B. Y. Hampton, who met with the misfortune of falling and breaking his leg, while trimming a tree on his premises last Monday morning, will be gratified to learn that he is progressing favorably toward recovery. It was the right limb that was broken, just above the ankle. Dr. Benedict waited upon the patient.

Providential Escape.—It is said that the snow slide which recently visited Pleasant Valley, and demolished the Meeting-house and another dwelling in its vicinity, came down in a zig-zag course, winding in and out among many houses, and only striking the two buildings which contained no inmates. The mighty torrent seemed to be under the control of an invisible power, which had in view the preservation of the lives of the people in its course.

Flood at Kanab.—A letter from