

took fire, and was saved only by extraordinary exertions. The loss on the Museum and contents reach half a million. Insurance not ascertained. Several other parties lose heavily.

The Times' special says J. O. Clark, The Times' banking house, Washington, D. C., is a defaulter to the amount of forty thousand dollars.

## Correspondence.

WOLVERHAMPTON,  
Feb. 7th, 1868.

President Brigham Young:—

Dear Brother—Having a few leisure moments, I do not know that they can be better employed than giving you a view in a small way how things are moving in this part of the Lord's vineyard. I am happy to say by the careful management of Bro. Moses Thatcher and the assistance of the Spirit of the Lord, the work is moving steadily along. There are three traveling Elders here in the Birmingham Conference, my brother Chariton, Henry J. Moore and myself. There is a branch in Barrow, in Furness, in Lancashire, made up of Saints removed from this conference. It is 160 miles distant. Bro. James Stuart is and has been laboring there ever since last October. He gives very favorable reports, that the strangers are anxious to know concerning the principles as taught by the Latter-day Saints, he has baptized three.

The spirit of the Lord is working upon the hearts of the people in the vicinity of Birmingham and I may say throughout the entire Conference. There are a good many strangers coming forth to investigate for themselves, and recently quite a number have rendered obedience and gone down into the water of baptism. A spirit of inquiry is being manifested by those who heretofore would have nothing to do with our doctrines, and many see that the predictions of the servants of God are being brought round.

Bro. Thatcher is using every available means to give the people a fair warning, that they may be left without excuse. The brethren and sisters are round every week distributing tracts. Many receive them kindly, some slam the doors in their faces. Occasionally, where a tract has been left, the people see the brothers or sisters coming, open the door wide enough to shove it through, and tell them not to come there with any more of their rubbish. Others say the parson says it is false doctrine, &c. Occasionally, some who have been rude and denied the tract, when they see the distributors, will call after and ask them to give them one. The brethren and sisters are not backward in letting their overseers and shop-mates have the printed word, that they may judge between right and wrong, and not be dependant upon those who are paid to think for so many I may say millions of the human family.

Financially the Saints are, in many instances, in straightened circumstances, on account of the stagnation of business generally, throughout the country. But although poor in this world's wealth, they are striving to amass the riches of heaven, and treasure up wealth that the grasping and unscrupulous masters in the world cannot deprive them of. The condition of the laboring class is indeed deplorable throughout the country. Masters are grinding down the men in their wages on every hand. If a man dare speak about more wages, he is discharged on the spot. But, through all the hard times, our people have been greatly blessed in obtaining work. If there has been any to get, they have secured it. Trade is very bad, and provisions high.

We have an institution (that is the Government) for making paupers on the shortest notice, and filling the workhouse and poorhouse to overflowing, as well as the streets with human beings who have got to live honestly or dishonestly. If begging cannot supply the want, theft must.

I am happy to say that there are none of the Saints driven to these extremities. We try and look after those in straightened circumstances, and assist them all we can.

Ever since our Conference, which was held on the 26th of January, the Saints have seemed to be filled with new life and determination to press on in the good work and use their talent for the upbuilding of the kingdom. They are all looking forward to the glorious future, that will bring them deliverance, and burst asunder the galling bands which bind them, and make them slaves to the will of wicked, merciless men. They are anxiously waiting for the morn-

ing dawn when they can bid adieu to the land of their birth, and go to their homes in the west. At our Conference I noticed a difference in the people who attended; they were of a higher class of society than these who usually attend. They paid good attention, and we all believe that a great amount of good will be done.

The talk about immigration is bringing to life many of the old bones that have been kicking about for years. The last few weeks have brought some to meeting who could not find time to come for the last few years; they are ready to testify to the truth of the work, and some wind up with what they have done years ago—what privations they have under gone, &c.

Brother Thatcher is well in spirits, but has been troubled with a cold, which for the last two or three weeks, has troubled him some, but he is getting over it. Chariton is well and feeling the same. Brother Moore is also well. My health has not been hardly as good as I could have wished, but nothing serious. When warm weather returns I will be all right. We all join in sending love to you and bro. Kimball and Wells. Praying God to bless you and prolong your days, I remain, your bro. in the gospel,

ZEBULON JACOBS.

[The dreadful and suicidal habit of opium eating is becoming very common in the United States, and especially among the upper class. Many people who follow mental occupations are falling into its use. The following account describes the horrible nature of the slavery in which its victims are bound.

### THE HORRORS OF OPIUM EATING.

The suicide of the Rev. G. W. Brush, of Delaware, Ohio, previously reported by telegraph, has produced a profound impression in that part of the State, where he was widely known and highly esteemed. From a communication from his physician, Dr. L. Barnes, of Delaware, published in the Delaware Gazette, we extract the following passage, explaining the motives which doubtless prompted the unhappy man to take his own life:

He came to my office on the first day of the present month (January, 1868,) saying that his people had kindly released him from labor for two or three weeks, and asking if I still felt as friendly toward him as when, once before, I had consented to take care of him at my house, while he should break up the dreadful habit of taking morphine. I told him I would do so if he wished to come, but it would be necessary for the people to know why he was there, otherwise the fact of his being at my house sick, while his own family was living in the same town, would give occasion to injurious reports, which could not well be met. He then said the arrangement would not answer without the disclosure referred to, which he felt so delicate about making; that he would make an effort at his own house. Thereupon he gave me some papers of morphine, which he had caused to be weighed in gradually diminishing doses, beginning with less than half his usual quantity.

He reserved a couple, one for each day of a visit he was about to make some friends in Columbus, requesting me to call at his house on the following Saturday evening, when I should find him returned and sick on account of his diminution of the morphine; and that he would then take no more except as I should think best to give it. I went on the appointed Saturday evening; found him weak, trembling, sweating, and aching, especially in the knees. But he rallied somewhat and conversed well for an hour or so on a variety of subjects. But he had slept none and eaten nothing, as he said, since entering upon his trial. The next day, instead of taking the designated dose, which would have been about five grains, he voluntarily proposed to take not more than three, and the day after still less.

I continued to spend the evening with him for about ten days, gradually diminishing his dose, until it was reduced to about one grain a day. The diarrhoea he had so much dreaded, was controlled without serious difficulty, and his nervous system kept reasonably steady. He was generally hopeful and appeared much comforted by my assurance that he was succeeding in the great work. One evening, however, found his condition a little different from what I had expected, and he immediately said frankly that he had broken over his rule, and taken three grains of morphine; his diarrhoea had returned, the

medicine for checking it was gone, and he hated to send for me, and so had done it. He was very much depressed, said it was wrong, and if I should now abandon him to his fate he would not blame me. I replied that I was not disposed to give him up, should stick to him so long as he would let me, and that he must not surrender in the midst of the conflict. He expressed himself very grateful, and said he would not again do anything of the sort.

At the end of about two weeks he had recovered his appetite, began to sleep pretty well at night, came to visit me at the office, and resumed his work. He was in fine spirits, and appeared to be elated with the idea that he was delivered from a habit which had enslaved him. He expressed his thanks to me in the most fervid and glowing terms. His last visit to my office was on Friday, January 17; he asked for the remedy against diarrhoea, enough to last till the next Tuesday, when he would come and report again. I went to hear him preach on Sunday evening. It was painfully evident from his manner that he was returning to his habit. The appointed Tuesday came, but he did not appear. Wednesday passed away, and still he came not. I had to leave town at night, and did not return till late in the night of Saturday, when I learned that he was dead—had terminated his own life on the afternoon of that day.

The cause of such a very sad end was clear enough. I could follow him and his thoughts from the point where I had seen him last. Having taken a little—just a very little—to relieve the distress of which he was not yet clear, the appetite returned with the voracity of a hundred demons.

He was temporarily overpowered, and yielded. Then he considered that he had made his last trial and failed. His day of usefulness was over. He thought himself unworthy to live among men. The ghastly life of an opium-eater stared him in the face. It was insupportable. He kept his misery to himself, while very kind and considerate to his family—as, indeed, he always was. He took more of the drug to appease his agony. It crazed him—drove him out to the barn, and through his own hands suspended him upon a rope.

TO THE SOUTH.—President Erastus Snow, accompanied by Elder Joseph W. Young (who goes on a mission) left this city yesterday for St. George. We trust they will have a pleasant and prosperous journey. Br. Erastus will be heartily welcomed to his home by the people of "Dixie." In our visits to that part of our Territory, one of the most pleasing features we have witnessed is the entire harmony which appears to exist between the presiding authority, the officers and the people; and to the existence of this feeling, with the blessing of God, must be attributed the success which has attended operations there. In Bro. Joseph W. Young, we have every confidence Bro. Snow will find a useful and safe coadjutor.

FUNERAL.—The funeral of Bishop Cunningham took place this afternoon, a large procession accompanying his remains to the Cemetery. Pres. D. H. Wells and other prominent citizens being in the cortege. The funeral obsequies were conducted in the 15th Ward Hall.

DIED.

In American Fork city, Feb. 17th, 1868, Stephen Chipman, aged 62 years, 6 months and 10 days. Deceased was a native of Johnston, Leeds Co., Canada West, where he was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, October, 1836, and emigrated to Caldwell Co., Mo., as the Church moved from Kirtland to Jackson Co., thence he moved to Nauvoo, Ill., and at the exodus of 1847, he followed the Pioneers, arriving in Salt Lake Valley in September of the same year. In the fall of 1851, he settled in American Fork, where he has since resided. He lived and died a Latter-day Saint.

Lines to the Memory of Bro. Stephen Chipman. With sorrowing hearts, we bid a last adieu, To one whom God saw fit to take from earth, Who in the walks of life was ever true, And always proved himself a man of worth. He lived respected, honored and revered, He died regretted by his many friends; To wife and children, he was soul-endearing, But now he leaves them, life's long journey ends.

For him will many a bitter tear be shed, And oft 'midst praises, shall his name resound, Angels shall weave a garland for his head, He being with the righteous always found.

Time honored father, sleep thou sweetly on! And with the just made perfect thou shalt rise, When from the east, the resurrection dawn, In golden tapestry adorns the skies.

—Rosa G. Eccles.

In Panaca, Washington Co., Feb. 20th, 1868, Harriett Letitia, daughter of Hammon Groun, aged 23 years.

Mrs. Star please copy.

At Fountain Green, Feb. 21st, 1868, Ellen Sophia, daughter of John L. and Rebecca Jewkes, aged 2 years, 2 months and 14 days.

At Harriburg, Washington Co., Feb. 10th, 1868, Mary Ann, wife of Nephth Jolly, aged 16 years, 11 months and 10 days. She was the daughter of John S. and Nancy Harris; was born in Sessions Settlement in 1851, and was baptized when eight years of age. She was a loving sister, daughter and wife, and lived the life of a Saint.—Com.

## Special Notices.

President Heber C. Kimball understands that there are many in this city and in other places adjacent, who have wool to card. He has put up a stove and has the place where his two double carding machines work; in the 10th Ward, near Pugsley's mill and the Ward Meeting House, fitted up so that carding can be done occasionally when the weather moderates. He also has David Le Baron to work them—a man whom the people know to be honest, for he has been well known among them for many years. He can cheerfully recommend Br. Le Baron as an honorable man, who has always given satisfaction to his customers when running machines for him. People bringing wool can have it done when they bring it, if there is enough at the machines to run a day. Bring grease as usual, say one pound to seven.

If the people will not bring wool along to be carded, the place will be closed. 1861 to 1867.

Mrs. White has arranged to prolong her stay in the city for a little time longer, and those who desire to rapidly obtain an acquaintance with music should see her, for she communicates a knowledge of the science, by "Robbins American Method," so quickly as to astonish those unacquainted with it. We think our musicians who wish to fully understand Harmony or Thorough Bass, applied to the piano, organ, &c., ought to make themselves acquainted with the system soon, as she will remain here but a short time. She can be found at the Townsend House.

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