

IN THE EAST.

Missionary Experiences.—Visit to the Shakers, etc.

SHANNOCK, R. I., Feb. 9, 1888.

Editor Deseret News:

I last wrote you from Prescott, Ont., Canada, Oct. 21, 1887. As my experience has been somewhat like that of other Elders traveling among the children of men, I will only mention a few of the many interesting incidents that have occurred in my travels.

I visited an old resident in Osmigatay, St. Lawrence County, New York, who was a relative, a cousin, of my father, Mr. Horace Havens. As soon as he learned my business he said that he wanted to have me preach and that he had heard the "Mormon" Elders preach over fifty years ago, and it was the most sensible preaching he had ever heard. Although he is 88 years old, he went and got the key to the schoolhouse and rode for miles around among the farmers and invited them to come and hear the "Mormon" Elder preach. The consequence was

THE HOUSE WAS FILLED

and many could not get inside. As there was a Methodist revival going on in the church close by I told the people that I would not hold any more meetings until the revival was over, as it was thought it would only last about a week. But it was prolonged, perhaps purposely, to put my meetings off.

I visited Canada and held some meetings in the mean time, and when I returned the same old gentleman did the same good work again to get the house and invite the people to my meeting. But this time "Satan came also." A man came into the meeting with a stack of old encyclopedias and other books under his arm, and at the close of the meeting gave out an appointment to tell the people what "Mormonism" really was, for he should be sorry to have any of the people led away into such an error.

I continued my meetings and answered the gentleman's lecture, after which he got an assistant (an infidel). By the way, the first was not a believer in Christ, but took for his texts the words of the Son of God. This was not a discussion but they dished out old falsehoods that have been so often refuted, such as the Spaulding Story, etc. Five nights were spent in listening to these foolish stories, and the refutation of them, until the people were tired of the efforts of my opponents, and wanted to hear the Gospel. Their last meeting was only attended by hoodlums that took no interest in their talk.

THESE LECTURES AWAKENED

A LIVELY INTEREST

in the Gospel and many became my warm friends and are investigating. As I had to come east, I told the people so at my last meeting, and promised them that if they would continue to investigate the doctrines of Christ, they would be led into the light of the Gospel.

The same old gentleman who had attended all of the meetings and lectures, arose at the close of the meeting, and told the people that he did not want to see this man of God go off on so long a journey without a few dollars, and that he would give five dollars. His son, who is a Methodist, but a reasonable man, passed the hat, and there was taken up in all \$14.35, which was an unsolicited but a welcome donation.

Since I have been east, I have had letters from several of the people to the effect that there are many believing and some have applied for baptism.

I went east to Plattsburg, held some meetings there but more indifference exists there than in some other places. From there I went to Hartford, Washington County, N. Y., where I obtained some valuable records of my ancestors.

On December 26, I went to visit the stronghold of the Shakers at Lebanon, N. Y. I spent the day very pleasantly in finding out the workings of their religion and finance, and in the evening, by request, I preached to them, and they still desired me to stay and preach to them the next evening, which I did. As their views on marriage and on many other things are the antipodes of those of the Latter-day Saints, one would suppose that there would have been a warm debate, but I found more

UNION AND TOLERATION

among them than among most people. Among the parties that I met here was Elders Calvin G. Reed and E. D. Haysen and Miss Corinne Bishop (also an Elder, as the women officers are the same, and are equal in authority with the men). I also met a very pleasant and affable gentleman of the name of Hollister. I was informed that this society has a membership of about 5000 (in America about 3000). They style themselves the United Society of Believers in the second coming of Christ (i. e., that Christ came about 110 years ago in the person of Ann Lee). There are five "families" in Lebanon with a membership of about 75 souls in each. There is every show of prosperity in finance, but no increase of membership, as many of the children that they take to raise leave them on attaining their majority. They own about five thousand acres of land in this part their real estate is valued at about three million dollars. They put up and sell a great amount of garden seeds, and various kinds of medicine. This society has been in

existence for 110 years. They claim to be the of originators spiritualism, but do not have a great deal of that kind of manifestation now, but have a promise of a return of spiritual manifestations after a while.

From here I went to Winsted, Conn., and called upon the editor of the Press, Mr. Pinney, and thanked him for

HIS BOLDNESS

in speaking in defense of a much abused people, as he did on the eighth of last December, through his paper, against the plundering of the "Mormons." The article was republished in the News.

After being refused all public places to preach, in and about Torrington, Mr. Joseph Sykes opened his house and the local paper, the Torrington Register, gave me a notice. But only a few came to hear the "Mormon," but among the few was a Mr. Cox, lately from England. He had the noted Jarman's book, and claimed that he had been present when our Elders were mobbed and their meeting broken up in Bristol, I think he said, about a year ago. He took no part, so he said, in that affair, but was very anxious to have the same treatment applied to the Elders in these parts.

In the presence of a number of people that remained after the meeting was closed, I took his (Jarman's) book and pointed out so many inconsistencies in it that he was obliged to acknowledge that Jarman was a liar. Yet he would believe some of his stories. A gentleman present spoke on my side of the question, and being a respected citizen, all present were won to a spirit of fairness, and Mr. Cox was much crestfallen.

Leaving Torrington, January 31, I visited Waterbury, the famous clock and watch city, and went thence to

SHANNOCK, R. I.,

where I endeavored to get a chance to preach, but the ministers and the pretended guardians of the people were firm in their refusal of churches and halls, so that I was obliged to content myself by having my say in stores and other like places, where many questions were asked that gave me an opportunity to clear up some of the falsehoods put in circulation by evil and designing persons, and distribute tracts. Many people would like to have the "Mormons," as they call us, tell their own story and present their doctrine, but they are kept from that privilege by the fever of popular prejudice, strengthened by professed Christian teachers and ministers.

The weather is mild here; no snow; ground wet and muddy. The DESERET NEWS is an instrument of good, and if people in Utah would send the News to their friends in the east, it would be productive of good.

Your brother in the Gospel.

P. W. I.

An Iowa Tragedy.

Burlington, Iowa, Feb. 18.—A horrible tragedy occurred yesterday in Jackson township, twelve miles north of this city. An old man named Adam Wirts, living with his son, attacked his daughter-in-law with a corn knife, inflicting probably fatal wounds. Two of the children fled from the house and hid behind a straw stack. Wirts then set fire to the house, which burned down and consumed two little children, one an infant only two months old. He then shot the best horse in the stable, broke the gun in pieces and hanged himself in the hay mow. The daughter-in-law escaping from the burning house, dragged herself to a neighbor's, half a mile distant, where her husband was at work. She fainted from exhaustion and loss of blood, being terribly cut and bruised. Wirts was about 70 years old, of a bad disposition naturally, and inclined to make trouble. It is believed that he committed the crime from pure deviltry.

Wild Freaks of a Crazy Engineer.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 20.—Last night Engineer Charles Currier, of No. 27 yard engine, of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railway, went crazy while running the engine from the Windsor Beach, four miles north of Rochester, to the yard in this city. He started the locomotive at a furious rate, and was only prevented by the fireman, George B. Latta, from dashing into the cars in the yard. Latta overpowered the madman, and forcing him to the floor, tied him as well as he could and started the engine for the round-house of Windsor Beach. Half way back Currier freed himself, and seizing a large hammer bit the fireman two heavy blows on the back of the head. Latta fell senseless, and Currier, again seizing the lever, started the engine towards the city. Latta, on coming to, leaped from the engine into a snow drift and hurried to Windsor Beach and gave the alarm. Meanwhile, the madman had run the engine past Windsor Beach eastward toward Webster, eighteen miles distant. A telegraphic order stopped all engines at that point, and the switch was so turned that Currier's engine would be wrecked if he attempted to pass Webster. Then for three hours the madman ran the locomotive furiously from Webster to Windsor Beach and back, and might have kept up the circus indefinitely had not his fuel given out. He was finally captured and sent in charge of two officers to Oswego.

A SPECK OF HUMAINTY.

A MONTH-OLD BABY WHICH TIPS THE BEAM AT ONE POUND AND SEVEN OUNCES.

Millard Fillmore Brown, is the name of a veritable Lilliputian baby boy of Lynn, who is at present exciting admiration and wonder, especially among the female sex. This mite of humanity was born in Lynn, December 17th, 1887, and is today probably the smallest living child on earth. Its weight when born was exactly one pound and four ounces—just about the weight of a small kitten. Since birth it has increased in weight to one pound and seven ounces. In height it is but eleven inches, and a small teacup would be even too large for a cap. Both of its tiny feet will easily fit inside a single doll's shoe, and, without the slightest pinch, the *Globe's* representative placed his finger ring on the child's forearm as a bracelet. Its feet measure slightly over one inch each in length, and one of its legs will fit in the finger of a mitten.

When the infant was born it was thought it could not live, but Dr. Fraunce, who attended its coming into the world, says that the child is now as healthy as any other infant, and with proper care will grow to manhood. Since the news of this phenomenal birth became known, ladies from far and near have flocked to see the baby at its home on Pleasant Street. The parents not being wealthy, a toy bank was placed on a shelf in the room where the baby received its callers, and those who wished deposited small sums of money, from 10 to 25 cents. On one occasion two ladies, elegantly dressed in sealskin sacques, called, and, after expressing their pleasure at seeing the child, munificently deposited a penny in the bank. The number of visitors every day has been very large, generally averaging fifty to one hundred, and the baby has become a common topic of conversation among ladies in the city.

The baby, when seen at almost any time of day, has always been wide awake and good-natured. So great has been the demand to see the baby that the parents decided, at the request of many lady friends, to give a public reception, and accordingly cards were issued for a reception at Odd Fellows' hall one afternoon. The reception cards read as follows:

"Pass him to my

"CEPTION,

"Taise 'ee 'e 'tithst baby in 'e world."

Master MILLARD FILLMORE BROWN.

Visitors came from everywhere, and many of them brought small presents of flowers and other dainty souvenirs to the infant hero. It is estimated that upward of 1,000 people saw the little wonder. One old gentleman brought a pair of opera glasses and a little girl brought a compound microscope. The baby was held in the mother's arms wrapped in cotton batting and carefully protected from the cold by various devices. The father has already had many offers from managers to put the baby on exhibition in various cities, but it is hardly probable that he will do so.—*Boston Globe*.

An Indian's Sagacity.

In one of the Western States was a small village of white people.

One of these people came home one day and found that somebody had stolen a large piece of meat that had hung up by his door. His neighbors were sorry for his loss, and were talking with him about it, when an old Indian came along and asked what was the matter. They told him and he went to the place where the meat had hung, and looked about carefully. Then he spoke:

"I do not know who stole your meat," said he, "but I can tell you what sort of a man he was. He was a white man. He was short, and lame in one leg. He had a dog and a gun."

Of course they all wondered how the Indian knew.

"I know he was short," said the Indian, "because he moved up this block to stand upon in order to reach the meat. I know he was lame, because one foot left a lighter mark than the other when he walked. I know he was a white man, because he turned out his toes; and I knew he had a dog and gun, because here are the dog's tracks and the mark of the gun in the ground where he stood it up against the house."

Then he told them which way the thief had gone, and they followed and caught him, and got the meat back again.

That Indian knew how to use his eyes better than the white people.—*Little Men and Women*.

A survivor who was in the woods near Orlando, Fla., during a thunderstorm, took shelter under a tree, leaving his compass on the jack-staff, some two or three hundred yards away. During the storm a tree very near the compass was struck by lightning and the effect upon the compass was to reverse it so as to make the point of the needle change position and point south. The gentleman, when he went back to the compass, took a sight and started, as he thought, for home. After walking eight or ten miles, going north, as the compass indicated, he came to the house of an old settler, who, upon inquiry, told him where he was and how far from Orlando and the proper direction, which, of course, was exactly opposite to that indicated by his compass.

BUY YOUR FISH ALIVE.

AN AQUARIUM TO BE ESTABLISHED IN CHICAGO.

"The fish are gummy again, and will have to go," mournfully remarked the steward of the Leland hotel, as he toyed with the big diamond in his shirtfront and glanced reproachfully at his employer, Manager Lewis Leland.

"The guests are not kicking?" anxiously inquired Mr. Leland.

"No, but the cook is. He says it is too long since the fish saw their native waters."

"Well never mind," said Mr. Leland. "Wait until we have our aquarium and live fish market in operation, and your troubles will be over. As for the cook, tell him he will have live fish from the Nile furnished him every morning for breakfast, with eels from the sacred Ganges."

Mr. Leland is one of the incorporators of the aquarium and fish market company, which has just obtained a license from the Secretary of State. The object of the company is to establish an aquarium modeled after the famous one of Brighton, near London where all the fish products of ocean, river and lake will be exhibited alive and as nearly as possible in their natural state.

"There is no reason," said Mr. Leland, in explaining the enterprise to a *Mail* reporter, "why Chicago should not have an aquarium which would be an honor to this country. I don't see any reason, either, why Chicago should not be the distributing center for the fish supply of the country. The scheme we propose to put in operation is to establish a great aquarium, and to unite with it a market for the sale of fish, similar to the fish markets of China and Japan. It is a wonder to me that the thing has not been done in New York, or some other great city on the seaboard, but it is just as practicable out here on Lake Michigan."

Mr. Leland's associates in the enterprise are Colonel Charles D. Poston and Dr. Melancthon Stout. Both these gentlemen have spent several years in China and Japan, and have devoted considerable study to the fish question.

"In China," said Colonel Poston, "they have been doing for several thousand years what the Fish Commissioners of our country have just begun to do. There the question of fish for food is an important one as the product of the rivers and neighboring seas furnish, along with rice, at least 60 per cent of the food supply of the country. Ten or 12 per cent of the whole supply is fish food. There the barbaric method of pulling fish out of the water with a steel barb is not employed. Only nets are used, and the fish are brought into Canton; alive in boats provided with tanks. From the boats they are dumped, with the water in which they are swimming, into big tanks where they are nourished, fattened and kept until they are sold. There is no ice required in the transportation or the preservation of them in this market, and you never get anything but fresh fish when you buy your dinner. The people there carry fish from market alive in baskets or a vessel of any sort. That is the system we propose to establish here."

"About one hundred and forty thousand tons of fish are brought into London every year, equal to a thousand bullocks per day and ninety-three pounds for every inhabitant. Of this vast quantity from 25 to 33 per cent goes to waste, because it becomes putrid before it can be sold. Our system will avoid that enormous waste, and will make fish cheaper food. Most of the supply can be brought to Chicago in boats, and fish can be transported in tanks by rail with no greater percentage of loss than attends the transportation of cattle and hogs. We can furnish live salmon from the Pacific coast, and they are a great deal better eating than the pickled or canned article. So with fresh mackerel, and we will supply everything that this ocean produces for food alive and fresh."

"As to the aquarium, we will make it a popular resort, like that at Brighton, with music and promenades. There will also be restaurants where the specialties will be food from the waters of the earth. A real aquarium is something that does not exist in this country but there is no reason why we cannot have one equal to the one at Brighton, or at Paris, Berlin or Marseilles and the market scheme in connection with it is a new idea altogether."

"Where will the aquarium be located?"

"The Exposition building has been suggested, but if that cannot be secured, it will be located somewhere else near the lake and near the heart of the city."

A Card.

PROVO CITY, Utah, Feb. 17, 1888.

All normal graduates of the Brigham Young Academy, engaged as teachers in this or adjoining Territories, will confer a favor upon the undersigned by reporting to him at once their respective places of labor, and any additional remarks which they deem proper to make.

KARL G. MAESER,
Principal B. Y. A.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but it knocks out all opposition at the foot of the hill.

PREACHING TO THE MIN.

SOME OF THE ODD EXPERIENCES OF MR. UZZELL IN LEADVILLE IN EARLY DAYS.

Mr. Uzzell had many amusing incidents marrying people, and as marriage laws were loose here, was required in the way of questions to make everything satisfactory. One day a German, with rather a looking middle-aged woman on his arm, entered the preacher's study.

"I have just been let out of said the man, 'and borrowed a bucket and went in search of When I asked this woman here beside for a job she said she had money to hire a man, being a widow woman. I told her I saw the wood and take her for pay she said: 'All right, and here we now to get married, but I have money, parson, to pay the bill.'"

Mr. Uzzell married the couple paid the recorder's fee out of his pocket.

On another occasion a gambler sport named Charley Smith, fortune teller known as Mme. Prue, who had made quite a for in that line of business, entered study to have the marriage ceremony performed. After the usual questions had been satisfactorily answered requested them to stand, and turning to the woman he said: "thou have this man to be thy husband and wedded husband, and wilt love, honor and keep him—"

"Hold on, parson," exclaimed woman, "I'll be durned if I'll keep him."

Mr. Uzzell then explained to that it meant that she should love husband, take care of him in sickness and gave a general explanation of marriage vows. But she was obstinate and refused to be married unless ceremony was performed after her wishes, which Mr. Uzzell refused.

"Parson, you have lost just \$20 not marrying me the way I want," exclaimed the woman, as she ordered her carriage and drove away.

In 1879 Mr. Uzzell was visited by Rev. Dr. Warren, now Bishop Warren of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Chaplain McCabe. One evening it was a quick, sharp rap at the door a moment later a rough-looking fellow entered. "Parson," said stranger, "I've come to ax you marry one of the boys 'way down in alient." Bishop Warren and Chaplain McCabe asked to accompany they desired to see a mining wedding, and their request granted. They started out for tent, the stranger leading the way. When about fifty feet from the venerable mother of the mo preacher came to the door and shouted:

"Oh, Tom! You forgot your volver."

Mr. Uzzell, thinking nothing strange of the occurrence, returned to house for the weapon and a moment later rejoined his reverend friends from the east. They were both amazed at what they had seen and heard one of them exclaimed:

"Why, Brother Uzzell, do mine carry pistols in Leadville?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Uzzell. "When I go out after dark I carry revolver in one pocket and a prayer book in the other."—*New York Times*.

Drove the Horse Into the Ho

Henry Rosencranse is an old cooper in Kingston. The ungenial severe weather brought out rem about cold days when he was a young man. "Yes, it was cold then. I know men to be found frozen on roadside. Once a stage-driver, drove over the stage line from Newburgh, Albany, through Kingston, was frozen in his seat. We didn't have thermometers those days, but we the cold all the same. You saw burned wood instead of coal."

"Most of the houses were with big fireplaces, so large that a log of wood could be rolled in propped up for a back log. A fire in one of these chimneys scorched the hair off a cat six feet above the stove line from Newburgh, Albany, through Kingston, was frozen in his seat. We didn't have thermometers those days, but we the cold all the same. You saw burned wood instead of coal."

"Most of the houses were with big fireplaces, so large that a log of wood could be rolled in propped up for a back log. A fire in one of these chimneys scorched the hair off a cat six feet above the stove line from Newburgh, Albany, through Kingston, was frozen in his seat. We didn't have thermometers those days, but we the cold all the same. You saw burned wood instead of coal."

Some white men were steaming the Itimbril river, one of the north tributaries of the Congo, made a unpleasant discovery a long while. They found that the banks of the had just been ravaged by armed groves who had been sent by the from the north on a slave hunt. before it has been the Arabs from zioar who have brought sorrow to Congo tribes, but this time it Arabs from Khartoum whom nearly drove out of business, but have now resumed the raids. vasion of the northern slave stea an attack on the flank the Congo, authorities had not expected, state is now confronted by friendly Arabs both in its territory and on its northern front.