

gender much poverty? In this eastern land it is about all that most can do to support one wife and her children.

We have no paupers in Utah. All are industrious. The men raise grain, vegetables, fruit, wool, &c., and the women spin and weave. The children go to school so many hours in the day, and the rest of the day they spend in helping their parents, or engaged in the usual pastimes of youth. The only real needy persons that I know of in Utah are merchants, military officers, judges and lawyers.

Does not the system of polygamy create trouble in families, through jealousy and loss of confidence of wives in their husbands?

To say that there is no jealousy among the women of Utah would not be true; but it prevails to a much greater extent in monogamic societies than it does in Utah. The great majority of the ladies of Utah accept polygamy as a sacred, religious institution, and understand its great purpose in the economy of Heaven; and, while they consent to their husbands marrying other wives, they know, at the same time, that they do not keep company with lewd women, for we do not countenance prostitution in Utah; such dens of infamy are demolished when they make their appearance, and their inmates made to depart to other quarters, or live a virtuous life. Polygamy strikes a death blow at prostitution and its demoralizing effects.

The foregoing are a few of the many questions that were asked us on the floor of the House of Congress and by gentlemen that we have met in the city, and our answers.

We have spent a very happy season with our Delegate, who has entertained us in the most kindly manner. He has our prayers and our blessings.

We shall leave for New York by the evening train, and day after to-morrow sail for Liverpool.

Respectfully, &c.,

G. D. WATT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sanpete County,
March 18, 1867.

EDITOR DESERET NEWS:—

I take the liberty of sending you the following dream that I had on the night of the 15th inst., thinking it may interest some of your readers:

I dreamed that I was engaged, with a number of others, in repairing a large meeting house. Before beginning to work I stood and looked at the building; it was a noble edifice, but I noticed that some of the stones in different parts of the building were decayed, though the foundation and the walls for several feet above the ground were very good. The steeple was the place for us to labor upon, and large pulleys were fixed up, with which to raise the huge blocks of stone already prepared for their places.

Some mounted the scaffolding to place the stones, while myself and others took hold of the rope and began to pull them up. While we were thus engaged there came others, as I thought, to help us; but we were disappointed in this, for they proved to be wise men in their own estimation, and began to give orders, one saying that this was the way, and another that that was the way, which quite confused the workmen, and caused us much annoyance. We put up with this for some time, but at last I took the liberty of speaking to them. I said, gentlemen, if you will hold your tongues and go home we will be much obliged, and shall get along a great deal better without you. At this they became offended, and went away quite chagrined.

We rejoiced to be left to ourselves, and became more united than ever; the work took a fresh start, and we soon had a good portion of the building repaired. I went a short distance off, to see how it looked, and was astonished to behold such a change; every stone seemed to be in its right place, and every joint looked first rate. I stood and gazed upon it with feelings of pleasure, and awoke.

We have enjoyed ourselves much during the past winter. Our theatre has been in successful operation, but is now closed for the season. We also have an Institute, in which lectures have been given on the rise and progress of this Church; songs and recitations have also enlivened and given variety to the meetings, which have been numerous attended.

We have five good schools, attended by about 300 pupils.

Our citizens are now being awakened by lectures, &c., to the importance of

importing labor-saving machinery and other things that the people need, and a company is organized for that purpose.

Our meeting house is crowded on Sundays, many having to stand.

Your very valuable paper comes to hand every Saturday, and is more than ever appreciated by those who take it. One of President Young's discourses is said to be worth the price of the whole volume, though to myself they are above price.

Yours, &c.,

EDWARD CLIFF.

[From the *Millennial Star*.]

CHELtenham CONFERENCE.

CHELtenham, Jan. 16, 1867.

Elder Pratt.

Dear Brother,—Having a little leisure this frosty weather, I devote a few moments agreeably, in giving you a short sketch of my labors, since I have been engaged in the ministry. On the 2d of August 1866, I, for the first time, beheld the shores of old England, and on the afternoon of the same day, in company with Elders Edwin Walker, Isaac Kimball, Elmer Taylor, James Smith, G. Van Schoonhoven, and H. T. Spencer, I stepped, not upon "British soil," but upon British pavement, in Liverpool. I could not refrain from breathing a silent, but fervent prayer, that I might not find the stony streets of this great commercial town, emblematic of the hearts of the people in reference to the Gospel, the glad tidings of which we had come so many miles by sea and land to bear.

After spending a few days very agreeably in your office, enjoying the company of brethren whom I had not seen for a long time, President B. Young, jun., and yourself, appointed me to labor in the Cheltenham Conference, where I arrived on the evening of August 14th, and was kindly met at the railway station, and warmly welcomed, by Elder James Ure and L. D. Rudd. I entered at once upon my duties, being shown the Branches and introduced to the Saints by Elder Rudd. The Saints manifested a very kind feeling, and, with few exceptions, appeared awake to the responsibility resting upon them, as well as the importance of doing all they could to forward the great work in which we are so happily engaged. I found the finances in a healthy condition, no debts having accumulated recently.

On the 6th and 7th of October last, I had the pleasure of meeting with a number of brethren and old acquaintances, at a Conference held in Bristol. The particulars, however, I need not mention, as the minutes have been published in the *Star*.

Shortly after this, Elder John W. Young and I visited Cardiff, Mountain Ash, and Merthyr Tydvil, Wales. In the two former places we held several excellent meetings, at all of which the Holy Spirit was poured richly upon us, causing the Saints to rejoice. With grateful acknowledgments, I here remind Elders John Parry and J. D. Rees, as also the good Saints of those places, that I shall not soon forget their many kindnesses, so warmly extended to us while on our short visit among them.

On the 6th of November last, brother J. W. Young made the Saints of this Conference a visit, and kindly remained with me some twelve days, during which time we filled appointments in five different Branches. The Saints appeared much cheered by this timely visit. The subject of emigration was often referred to; and, unwavering faith, diligent labor, economy, and above all, securing the unerring guidance of the Holy Spirit, were urged as being the first great necessary steps towards breaking the "bands of bondage." By having directed in a proper channel, the abilities with which God has blessed them, many could, in a short time, affect their own deliverance and gather to Zion. In most of our meetings strangers were present, actuated, no doubt, principally by curiosity, and a desire to see one of President Young's sons. They, however, with little exception, gave very good attention, and some, indeed, seemed well pleased. The result of brother Young's visit, so far as they are concerned, time must develop. We can but hope it will be for good. But with the Saints, I feel assured his visit was appreciated, and I trust they may long remember, and faithfully practice upon what was advocated.

You are no doubt well aware, that the position in which I have been called to act for the past five months, was entirely

new to me; and though I may tread the same stony paths, climb the same rugged stiles, and walk the same muddy roads, many others have done before me, yet I have none the less felt my incompetency to perform other duties of a less temporal nature. But in my weakness, I have trusted alone in the God of "modern revelation." I know no other. In doing so, I have not had to live on faith alone, nor feed on supposition. The falsely-educated, outwardly-polished bigots of Christendom, may scoff and scorn the illiterate "fishermen" and "hunters" of the Lord, as they have always done, when God has been pleased to choose His weak things to confound their might, that the "wisdom of their wise men might perish, and the understanding of their prudent be hid." Scoff on: point the finger of scorn at the servants of God: they heed you not: they are seeking the "poor," for "they shall inherit the earth"—"the pure in heart, for they shall see God." We do not boast of "high births," for many of us were humbly born in the wilds of North America—born, perhaps in a tent, and cradled in a wagon, while our parents fled from persecutions unparalleled. But it matters little where we were born, God has called us, and we have come from "afar," not to tell the nations what our opinions are, neither to tickle their ears with fine oratory, but to tell them a few plain truths contained in the Gospel of Jesus, which is the "power of God unto salvation to all who believe and practice it faithfully unto the end; and the same is a Gospel of condemnation to all who hear and believe it not.

With kind love to yourself, brothers F. D. Richards, J. W. Young, W. B. Preston, and all in the office, I remain your brother in the Gospel,

M. THATCHER.

Dansk Læsning.

EN DROM.

I forrige Nummer af dette Blad var indrykket Beretningen om en Drom, som en Søster i denne By havde havt, og jeg vil her gjengive et Uddrag af samme saavidt Pladsen tillader.

Jeg drömte, jeg var syg og var omgivet af min Familie, og jeg følte, at Døden nærmede sig. Efter at have anbefalet mine Børn til min Moders Om-sorg, følte jeg Dødens Kulde gradvis stige fra Fødderne op til Brystet og tabte da Bevidstheden. Da jeg efter et Oieblik Forløb gjenvandt min Bevidsthed stod jeg ved Siden af mit Lig og følte en krampagtig Fornemmelse i Ryggen og Brystet og var meget udmattet. En kvindelig Skikkelse stod ved min Side og syntes at vente paa mig. Jeg henvendte mig til hende med et Spørgsmaal angaaende mit Ildebefindende, og fik til Svar: "Saadan følger Enhver, naar han forlader Legemet, men det varer kun et Oieblik." Hun smilede som om hun ofte havde hørt det Spørgsmaal. Jeg følte en Gysen ved at se mit døde Legeme og ønskede at komme bort. Vi spadserede ud af Døren og Havelaagen og derpaa nedad Statsveien med stigende Hurtighed og Lethed, indtil vi kom til en stor hvid Marmorbygning. Min Ledsagerske viste mig op ad Trappen og sagde, at nu havde jeg ikke hendes Tjeneste mere behov. Da jeg kom ind, saae jeg en Mand iført Præstedømmets Robe sidde ved en Pult med en stor Protokol foran sig; denne Mand vil vi kalde Direktøren. Fire eller fem Mænd, klædte som sædvanlig i Hverdagslivet, samtalede med ham; jeg kjendte dem, men erindrede ikke, hvor jeg havde set dem. Her vaagnede jeg, og laa en Times Tid og overtænkte hvad jeg havde drømt. Da jeg atter faldt i Sovn befandt jeg mig paa samme Sted i Marmorbygningen. Paa begge Sider af Hallen var der store Søjler, tolv i Tallet, og jeg kunde skue ud igennem Aabningerne. Den første Aabning paa venstre Haand var meget mørk, næsten sort; den anden en lille Smule lysere, o. s. v. Paa højre Side derimod var Alting lyst, og gjennem den første Aabning saae jeg i det Fjerne en delig Stad med mange Templer og Pragtbygninger; den yndigste Musik lød derfra. Imellem den tredje og fjerde Søjle, næsten bag Direktøren, var der en stor Jerndør, malet som Egetræ. Jeg blev vækket af mine Betragtninger ved Direktørens Stemme: "Søster, det er den celestiale Stad," hentydende til Byen, jeg beskuede. Han spurgte mig derpaa om mit Navn, og jeg svarte i et mig ukjendt Sprog. Han slog op i den bagste Del af Proto-

kolen og en stor Frygt kom over mig, thi med forbausende Tydelighed stod enhver af mine Feil for min Erindring, men af hvad jeg havde gjort for mit Ægteskab huskede jeg ikke det Mindste. Endelig saae han op med sit venlige mandige Ansigt og sagde: "Søster, Du er en af de begunstigede Faa, som har Adgang til den celestiale Stad," og da han læste mine Tanker, vedblev han: "men Du er ikke tilfreds med Dig selv, er Du?" "Nei, ingenlunde." "Jeg skal sige Dig en Ting," fortsatte han, "Du har vel ikke været slet, men Du har undertiden sømt dine Bønner, og det gav Fordærveren et godt Tag i Dig; og naar vor himmelske Fader ser sine Børn feile, bedrøves han derover, men naar han ser deres Anger, tager han dem under sin Beskyttelse; han tilgiver, han glemmer, han er fuld af Kjærlighed, ja han er langt naadigere mod os end vi er mod hverandre, og han venter nu tilligemed dine Børn paa at modtage Dig." "O, lad mig komme til mine Børn," raabte jeg henrykt. "Ikke endnu," sagde han, "Du kan ikke forlade Jorden for dit Legeme er begravet; følg mit Raad, og gaa tilbage til din Familie, og desuden maa Du skifte Dragt i det Værelse (pegende paa Jerndøren) inden Du kan gaa til den celestiale Stad. Jeg saae paa min Dragt og var meget tilfreds med mit Udseende og syntes ikke jeg kunde blive stort bedre. Jeg var iført en skinnende hvid Robe, men der fandtes hverken Naale, Knapper eller Hæfter i den, kun Baand holdt den sammen; mit Haar hang i smukke Lokker over mine Skuldre og jeg havde hverken Net eller Haarnaale eller Kam i det; mine Oer-ringer var ogsaa borte; mine Hænder var næsten gjennemsigtige og af samme Kulør, som naar man holder Haanden op mod et stærkt Lys.

Medens jeg opholdt mig i denne Hal, saae jeg flere andre Personer af begge Køn, sjuskede klædte; især vakte en stakkels Kvinde, som sad paa en Skammel, min Opmærksomhed; hun syntes at være meget ulykkelig, fordi hun ved en eller anden Misgjerning var bleven skilt fra sine Børn i den celestiale Stad. Nogle af disse ulykkelige Mennesker grinede haanende ad mig, ja en Kvinde trak mig endog i min Robe bagfra, saa jeg blev helt forfærdet. Direktøren sagde mig, at jeg ikke skulde være bange, da det kun var nogle svage elendige Væsener, der ikke kunde skade mig.

Jeg begav mig derpaa til mit Hjem; en Mængde Venner stod om min Kiste, og President Brigham Young holdt Ligtalen; jeg hørte ham sige, at jeg var langt lykkeligere end dem, og at der var ingen Grund til Sorg over mig. Jeg ønskede blot, jeg kunde sige dem, hvor lykkelig jeg var. Istædfor at følge Processionen til Graven, ilede jeg forud, og stod der indtil Graven var tilkastet. Efter Begravelsen, vilde jeg ikke gaa til mit Hjem, for ikke at se mine Venners Sorg, hvilken jeg ikke kunde lindre; jeg besluttede derfor at besøge nogle bekendte Steder for sidste Gang, og begav mig til Theatret, hvor jeg med min Ledsagerske tog Plads i Parkettet. Miss Alexander dansede; jeg saae mange kjendte Ansigter der, men forlod snart Theatret, da den Fornøjelse syntes mig tom. Dernæst gik vi op paa Mainstreet, hvor der fandtes langt flere af disse mørke, skumle Aander end i andre Dele af Byen, men jeg frygtede dem ikke mere; de gik altid afveien for mig; derpaa gik vi ind i Godbe's Drugstore, hvor der baade var Aander og Mennesker, men ingen klædte i Hvidt. Efter nogle Timers Forløb gik jeg tilbage til Marmorbygningen. Flere ugudelige Aander stod om Direktøren, og de talte trodsigt og hånstet; men naar han tiltalte dem med sit høitidelige: "Der er din Ledsager, gaa did," pegende til venstre, betoges de af den forferdeligste Angst, og slog sig fortvivlet for Brystet og stødte ynkeligt. Da Direktøren saae den Smerte, jeg følte for disse Ulykkelige, sagde han: "Ynkes ikke over dem; deres Veie laa aaben foran dem, men de valgte det Onde istædfor det Gode med aabne Ojne, og maa nu tage Følgerne." Hvor Faa der dog gaar til høire, tænkte jeg. Jeg vendte mit Blik mod den celestiale By og saae i Forgrunden min himmelske Fader med mine to Børn ved sin Side, ventende paa mig. Jerndøren aabnedes paaklem, saavidt jeg kunde komme ind, men jeg fik kun se den ene Side af Hallen, der syntes at være betrukken med hvid Silke, samt at den var meget lys, da jeg idetsamme vaagnede. Jeg var meget anstrengt og blev liggende endnu et Par Timer for at samle Kræfter; hele Dagen følte jeg mig meget svag, som om jeg netop havde overstaet en svær Sygdom.