

giggles upwards, and unless utterly destroyed matures and for new and thereby perpetuates itself. Nature responds to the eternal increase. Man, being prompt, him who rebelled in heaven, seeks to defeat life, and bring down and death. While he and unlearned strive through the passion of horrid crimes, even to limit human increase, as Saints sanctify body and living pure in heart and mind, a passage through which noble may possess tabernacles unto God the Father of spirits, fathers and mothers in Zion children, as Samuel the anointed was begotten, and I there is no power on earth that can stop the progress people. We will increase and abroad until Zion shall arise, and the Kingdom of God have supremacy and away for Amen.

## Correspondence.

THVILLE, Pima P.O.,  
Graham Co., Arizona,  
May 16, 1883.

### Deseret News.

Settlement was started four to the 8th day of April last, small colony of 28 souls all before coming over here we organized under the kind care of Brother Jesse N. Sholow Creek, with Brother K. Rogers as our Bishop. Wm. R. Teeples as first. Dall as second Counselor. was then supposed to be beyond the line of march of and the prejudice against was so great that it was impossible to get started, but care of our Bishop and by age of our Heavenly Father lived the prejudice down proved it to be a healthy our graveyard will show, we steadily increased in

number a little over one souls in this valley. We eleven graves in our grave of these died of old age, not by the Indians, one shot and two still born. recently been organized in capacity, together with St. the San Pedro, with Christopher Layton, former-ville Ward, Utah, as our David P. Kimball as H. Martineau, of Cache Second Counselors. They visited us, and held a meeting, and have given and fatherly advice and which will be long remembered hope put in practice a good and welfare. They sized four separate words they, with Bishops and for each.

a very flourishing day attended. We have two. Our Sunday school attended; also Relief Society Men's and Young Ladies Improvement Association a flourishing condition. Association has one and twenty-five names en-

had a great deal of rain. It is raining now and for eight or ten hours, a penetrating rain. We pure rain and more wind than ever before since red here, but the wind an hard enough to blow and there are a great living in tents, all have had some of the last of Wiggins' wind storm. had a cold backward place, but crops look all that, and there is a for a bountiful harvest. hatched out a great deal his valley.

taken out six water bought out four and in one or two others.

room in this valley for good, industrious Latter-

Our people already deal of land claimed. brethren claiming from across a piece, and I know, are ready to share it with at and hard work- Saints, and there is take up a great deal of re is no claim on. But expecting to find here, as there is a ket, which keeps things this instance the old good, "that there is no from market as the nothing to sell."

Goods, farming implements and all such things as come by railroad, can be bought very reasonable here, all things considered. It is a general time of health, excepting colds.

Your brother,  
WILLIAM R. TEEPLES.

P.S.—Since writing this letter, it has cleared up and I see snow on the mountains low down, which is unusual for this country.

## THE WOOL QUESTION.

PROVO CITY, Utah,  
May 24th, 1883.

### Editor Deseret News:

It is not generally known that the Provo Woolen Mills are being operated right along steadily, making goods and piling them up for the fall and winter trade, giving steady employment to some 125 people, paying out from \$50,000 to \$55,000 per annum for wages, about \$65,000 for wool to work up, besides some \$10,000 for other supplies, such as tallow, oil, coal, etc., etc. Most people appear to suppose that they have suspended operations, like most of the other woolen mills in the Territory; but such is not the case—they are still alive and well. Although the company are not making much money, they pay their debts and a fair dividend to stockholders, and are building up the country, and are gaining ground all the time. Their goods sell readily, owing to their cheapness, honesty of make and durability.

The company are always in the market for wool, and our wool growers will always find a good cash market with them. They also ship wool on commission for those who desire to send their wool to eastern markets.

This woolen business is a hard business to make go in our Territory, but the Provo Manufacturing Company seem to succeed better than most others, as their business is done on a cash basis, and not on the old trade system, with its superficial figures and cumbersome mode of doing business.

Our County Tabernacle is growing. The brick is being fast put into the walls. Other improvements such as the Z. C. M. I. warehouse, bank building, theatre, stores and private dwellings are also in course of erection, so that Provo is quite lively, and business men report business very good for this season of the year. Crops looking well. Health of the people good.

Respectfully,  
JAY DEE.

## SANDWICH ISLANDS CONFERENCE.

The Semi-annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints of the Sandwich Islands held at Lale, Oahu, April 6th, 7th and 8th, 1883, convened April 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m., in what we call the "Old Meeting House," since our new one is so nearly completed. The inside of the house was tastefully decorated with the prolific fern by the native Saints. Over the stand was the following motto in the native language, made of fern leaves: "Hold fast to the iron rod that leadeth to the tree of life;" and another over the entrance door: "Come quickly lest the time be past."

Present on the stand: President E. Partridge and Elders John Meldrum, H. A. Woolley, F. W. Marchant, S. A. Coray, Carl Anderson, Jas. B. Rhead, Jas. H. Gardener, E. M. Hansen, S. E. Woolley, Sam'l Gentry, M. E. Pack, Geo. Cluff, V. R. Miller, W. C. Partridge and Wm. G. Farrell.

President Partridge spoke of the duties of the Saints and then called upon the Elders who had been laboring as Presidents upon the different Islands to give a general report of their respective fields of labor. The statistical report showed: Number of Saints, 2,832; number of children under 8 years of age, 495; total number of souls, 3,327, of whom 215 were baptized and 87 children were baptized during the last six months; this number 3,327, is considerably less than was reported at the last Conference, which is accounted for by the fact that many of the people are very transient in their mode of living. When they leave a branch their names are erased, and as they fail to report at the branches to which they go, or perhaps go where there are no branches organized, their names are lost.

The missionary fund report showed: Amount in treasury at the be-

ginning of last term, \$111,864; amount received from the Saints this term, \$147,90; amount disbursed, \$193,40; balance in treasury, \$64,364. Elders S. E. Woolley and Samuel Gentry occupied the remainder of the meeting exhorting the Saints to keep the commandments of God, that by so doing they might claim His blessings and gain His Spirit to guide them at all times.

In the afternoon the Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. Associations, the Relief Society and the Sunday School reports were read. All are in a flourishing condition, and it is expected that full reports will be sent to the proper authorities in Utah.

President Partridge reported \$1,298.03 donated for the new meeting house during the last six months; tithing \$66.25; Temple donations \$31.

The remainder of the afternoon was occupied by the native Missionaries who had been traveling among the people preaching the gospel since last October Conference, in recounting their experiences.

The meetings during the 7th were mostly occupied by the foreign Elders expounding the principles of the gospel, telling the duties of the Saints to God and each other, speaking of the blessings awaiting the faithful, &c. The remainder of the time was taken up by the native brethren from the various islands.

Most of the forenoon of the 8th was occupied by the foreign Elders as the day before. The appointments of the Elders for the coming six months were read, as follows:

John Meldrum, H. A. Woolley and E. M. Hanson to work on the new meeting house; F. W. Marchant to assist on the plantation; M. E. Pack as tutor to the English school about to be established at Lale; Samuel Gentry to travel upon the Island of Oahu; J. B. Rhead and V. R. Miller upon the Island of Hawaii, district of Kahala, Hamakua and Hilo. S. E. Woolley and W. C. Partridge upon the Island of Hawaii, districts of Kona, Kau and Puna. S. A. Coray and Wm. G. Farrell upon the Islands of Maui, Molokai and Lanai; and J. H. Gardener and Geo. Cluff upon the Island of Kanai; It is expected that Brother Carl Anderson, wife and children will soon return home after an absence of nearly four years, and several native Saints expect to go to Utah with them.

In the afternoon the General and Local Authorities of the Church were unanimously sustained, as also was President Partridge and his Counselors and the Elders from Utah. Pres. Partridge was the first speaker. He said they (the native Saints) doubtless wondered that no native Elders had been called this term to preach the Gospel, and explained that there were enough foreign Elders to go two by two on all the Islands. Said they had heard them all speak in the native tongue, and could see that most of them could express their ideas clearly and were therefore prepared to take upon them this work; but they must nevertheless hold themselves in readiness to work at any time they might be called upon. He thought that we had enjoyed a good spirit in all our meetings, and felt that we had all been greatly benefited, to which many voices responded "Kokua!" (even so). He would like to hear some of the native Elders of Lale speak, as they were better prepared to teach than those who had not gathered to Lale, where they themselves might be taught. After which several of said Elders spoke exceedingly well, principally on the subject of gathering.

Conference was then adjourned until October 6th, 1883.

The house was crowded to overflowing every meeting, and during the entire Conference the interest never flagged. The speakers both foreign and native spoke with spirit and power, all faces beamed with joy and the influence of the Holy Spirit seemed to shed its peaceful rays over every heart.

The new meeting house is rapidly nearing its completion and ere October will be finished. We expect to hold our October Conference in it, at which time it will be dedicated. The Saints are all expecting one of the First Presidency or of the Twelve here at that time and the probability is that it will be the largest conference ever held on these Islands.

Respectfully,  
WM. G. FARRELL,  
Clerk.

P. S.—Since Conference, Bros. S. A. Coray and Carl Anderson have

received their releases and therefore a council meeting was called and the appointments of the Elders were somewhat changed.

W. G. F.

## PARLEYING WITH A MANIAC.

### A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

White Place is the untruthful name of a narrow court that runs down a hundred feet or more from the south side of Eighteenth Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, New York. It is lined with tenements. On the first floor of the last tenement lives hack driver Timothy Buckley. The apartment consists of two rooms, the back room being the bedroom. Mr. Buckley's family consists of a wife and two little girls. They had been in the apartment only a few days. Mr. Buckley's occupation keeps him from home during the first part of the night.

Mrs. Buckley is 30 years old. On Tuesday night, May 15, she sat in her front room until 11.30 o'clock, reading a newspaper. Her two children were asleep in a bed in the adjoining room, the sliding doors standing open. Before preparing for bed she knelt down by the side of her chair to pray. While still on her knees she heard a quick step on the pavement of the court, and then in the hall. The door opened. As the step was like that of her husband, she remained on her knees till her prayers were said, and then arose to her feet. Turning around, she found that a stranger was in the room. The man was tall, had dark hair and a light moustache, and was decently dressed. He had a pleasant face. Bowing, he said:

"I have been looking for you fifteen years."

"Looking for me for fifteen years!" said Mrs. Buckley, in great surprise. "You have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

"Yes," he rejoined. "I've been looking for you all that time."

Thinking he might be some friend or relative of her family, she invited him to sit down. He took a chair by the table.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" Mrs. Buckley asked.

"I wanted to see you. You are the Goddess of Prayer, are you not?"

The question nearly frightened Mrs. Buckley into a faint, for she saw then that his eyes were unsteady, and that he was undoubtedly crazy. Thinking of the safety of her children, and knowing if she screamed for help that none would be likely to reach her quickly at that hour, she controlled herself with an effort and answered slowly:

"Yes, I am. Now, what do you want?"

"I will tell you what I want. I am a surgeon, a French surgeon, educated at the University of Paris. For thirty years I have dissected the human body to learn of its wonders. For twenty years I have devoted myself especially to the heart. In all that time I have dissected only dead hearts. Now I desire a live one to dissect, in order that I may see its pulsations. I knew you would be here, and that your health demanded that your heart be taken out and cleansed. That is why I came. Did you ever hear of cleansing a heart while it was alive?"

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Buckley, "I know three doctors only just a little way from here who tried it, but they failed."

"Of course they did. I never fail."

"No, you will never fail, I am sure of that."

"Are you, really," he asked, brightening up.

"Oh, yes, I am perfectly sure of that."

Then, fearing that he would see the children, or that they would attract his attention, she shrugged her shoulders, and, looking around said: "How cold it is. Don't you feel a draft. I think I'd better shut the door."

"You must shut the door at once," he said, "for your heart must be kept warm."

It was a great relief for her to see the doors safely closed, even though the outer door was closed at the same time. She walked back to the chair she had occupied, hoping only that her husband would come home. As she sat down the doctor saw, in a corner, a skipping rope belonging to one of the little girls.

"Just the thing," he said, pointing to it. "I can tie you in the large arm chair, perform the experiment, return the heart safely to its

place, give you a dose of my elixir, and you will live forever. See!"

He drew from various pockets half a dozen small knives and scalpels, each wrapped in tissue paper. They were slowly unrolled and handed to her one at a time to show her that each was in "admirable condition for delicate work." A knife was produced from an inner pocket and handed to her. Its edge was keen.

"Now," he said, when she had looked at them. "I'll take the rope."

"Hold on," she interrupted. "That will hurt. You will have to tie me very tight, because if I moved it would spoil the operation, wouldn't it?"

He nodded.

"Those other doctors had a table when they tried it, and there were broad straps to hold the woman down on it tight. I know where it is. Besides, there's a neighbor of mine who is afflicted about as I am. She lives just two doors down the street from the court. She's a particular friend of mine, and I'd like to have her operated on at the same time. If you'll go for that table, we can call and get her on the way. What do you say?"

To her intense relief, the man readily assented.

"It's cold out, isn't it?" she said. "Haven't I better get a shawl?"

She said this to keep him from thinking she only wanted to get him out of the house. He agreed, saying that her heart must be kept warm. Throwing a shawl over her shoulders, she led the way through the hall to the court, hoping to get him down to the street, two doors from the court, to a saloon that was open, so that help could be obtained. They walked slowly up the court towards the street, the doctor frequently directing her to wrap herself closely in order to keep her heart warm. In passing one of the doorways, Mrs. Buckley thought she detected the outlines of a man, but the court was too dark for her to make sure, and so she did not dare to take the risk of screaming. Just as the two got beyond the doorway the doctor asked her if her heart was still warm, and then Mrs. Buckley was shoved to one side, and three men grasped the doctor from behind. They had sprung from the shadow of the doorway. A fierce struggle followed. Not a word was spoken, the only sounds being the heavy breathing of the men and their prisoner, and the stamping of their feet on the stone paving of the court. After a time the doctor was secured with handcuffs on his wrists and ankles.

He was not wholly conquered then, but had to be carried to the end of the court. There one of the men gave a whistle, and a close wagon like an ambulance drove up. He was lifted in, and then the others got in with him and drove away.

"I hardly know what I said or did during the fight," said Mrs. Buckley to the reporter, "but I didn't faint. After he was secured, one of the men said something about his being an escaped lunatic, and that I mustn't say anything about it. As they passed into the street I think I recognized one of the men as a keeper at the Bloomingdale Asylum, but I am not positive about that."

How do you suppose the lunatic found his way down the court to your place?"

"I don't know, sure, unless it was that I had a bright light burning, and every other place was dark, being so late."

Timothy Buckley, the husband, said that he got home about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, and found his wife prostrated by her fright. She had been unable to get back to the house for a time after the men carried away the doctor. The rest of the night she neither slept nor let him sleep. The picture of the doctor and his instruments was constantly returning to her, and she started up in the greatest terror.—New York Sun.

INVALUABLE. — As a specific against contagion, and an efficacious remedy for sudden and severe coughs, colds, asthma, the piles, sores, freckles, foul breath, etc., there is no remedy equal to the celebrated Emil Freese's Hamburg Tea. It purifies the blood, cleanses the stomach and bowels, and gives the whole system a healthy and delightful tone. There never was a medicine for the nursery equal to it. For sale everywhere.