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FROM A GARRET.
A LONDON LYRIC.

BY W. C. BENNETT.

Dear wife, the crowded, bustling street
Scarce notes your neatness glancing by;
Scarce worth a look from those we meet,
Scarce worth a thought are you and I.
Or if wealth deigns to stoop its eyes
A moment to us, wife, be sure
It sees us only to despise,
Or pity us as sadly poor.

And are we poor? Yes, I confess,
I fear the rich despise my coat;
Pride scorns too, Kate, that cotton dress,
On which you know, Kate, how I dote.
If wealth be cash in purse or bank,
Or stocks or rents alone, I'm sure
For wealth we have not much to thank
The stars; nay, we must own we're poor.

But are these, Kate, the only wealth?
Without them all, may we not own
Riches in youth that laughs with health,
How often to the rich unknown;
Without a shilling—forced to earn
Or do without each meal, I'm sure,
Rich in content, we've yet to learn
That in the truest wealth we're poor.

What if no West End mansion be
Our home—if quite four stories high
Our two white-curtained windows see
A landscape but of roofs and sky!
Mirth loves, I think, the upper air;
No canny homes with us, I'm sure;
Gladness, the best of wealth, is there;
And, blest with that, oh, are we poor?

No opera box invites the stare
Of coxcombs, Kate, your charms to see;
What matters that? you only care
To show your beauty, Kate, to me.
If 'mongst the gods we see the play,
If poor crest balls are ours, I'm sure
Our laughs and happy hearts can say,
If mirth be wealth, we are not poor.

And oh, our garret, Kate, can tell,
Although its walls be somewhat bare,
That friendship loves its comfort well,
And laughter's always noisy there;
And love, who flies from state and fuss,
Makes ours his dearest home, I'm sure;
Is he not always, Kate, with us?
And, rich in love, can we be poor?

HISTORY

OR

WILLARD RICHARDS.

[Continued.]

Jan. 1, 1838.—I baptized Sarah Lavender.
—3.—I procured license to preach from the
court of Quarter Sessions.

—7.—I baptized two.

—12.—I baptized one.

—20.—I baptized Alfred Braddock and Ber-
rill Covington.

—24.—I baptized one, and another on the
29th.

Feb. 16.—I received a letter from my breth-
ren in Preston, telling me to prepare for home
in a month.

I continued to labor against much opposition
in Bedford, and the region round about until
the 7th of March, when I left about forty
members in charge of Elder James Lavender,
and returned to Preston and met Elder Hyde.

—10.—Elders Kimball and Fielding arrived
in Preston from Ribchester.

I took a tour through the branches and
preached.

While walking in Thornly I plucked a snow
drop, far through the hedge, and carried it to
James Mercer's, and hung it up in his kitchen;
soon after Jennetta Richards came into the
room, and I walked with her and Alice Parker
to Ribchester, and attended meeting with bros.
Kimball and Hyde at bro. Clark's.

While walking with these sisters, I remarked,
"Richards was a good name.—I never want to
change it; do you, Jennetta?" "No, I do not,"
was her reply, and I think she never will.

April 1.—I attended a general conference of
the churches in England, held at Preston,
where I was ordained a high priest, and ap-
pointed first counsellor to Elder Fielding, who
was appointed president of the mission; El-
ders Kimball, Hyde and Russell were returning
to America.

—12.—I went to 29, Union Street, Liver-

pool, with bro. Fielding, to visit with Elders
Kimball, Hyde and Russel, who were detained
at that port till the 20th, when they sailed for
New York.

When Elder Fielding and I returned to
Longton, we found the Rev. Richard Livesey's
tract, against the Latter-day Saints; it was a
condensation of lies and filth from the Ameri-
can papers, and was the first pamphlet pub-
lished in England against the work.

Sept. 7.—I was very sick, and called on the
elders, who administered to me, and I obtained
relief; but grew worse than ever towards
night, when the elders were called again, and
after each had prayed several times, one of the
elders prophesied that I should be relieved in
one hour, and it was so. Truly it was a day
of trial; I passed through all the bitterness of
death. Sister Dawson was very kind.

—24.—I married Jennetta Richards, daugh-
ter of the Rev. John Richards, Independent
minister at Walker Fold, Chaidgley, Lanca-
shire. Most truly do I praise my Heavenly
Father for his great kindness in providing me
a partner according to his promise. I receive
her from the Lord, and hold her at his disposal;
I pray that he may bless us for ever. Amen.

"Sister Alice Hodgkin died at Preston, Sept.
2, 1838, and it was such a wonderful thing for
a Latter-day Saint to die in England, that El-
der Richards was arraigned before the mayor's
court at Preston, Oct. 3rd, charged with 'kill-
ing and slaying' the said Alice, with a 'black
stick,' &c., but was discharged without being
permitted to make his defence, as soon as it
was discovered the iniquity of his accusers
was about to be made manifest."

During the month of May, 1839, I visited the
brethren in Cumberland, and went to Carlisle;
preached in several towns, and baptized one
in Brampton.

In June, I visited Manchester, Bolton, Sal-
ford, and the brethren in that region.

July 17.—Jennetta bore me a son; he was
named Heber John.

In August and September, I labored with
Elders Clayton and J. Moon in Burslem with
some success. A small church was planted
in Burnley by Elder Thomas Richardson; and
many were added during the summer in the
older branches, through the instrumentality of
the local elders and priests; who were gener-
ally very faithful.

In August, Jennetta took her son and went
to Walker Fold, where she remained at her
father's till Nov. 7th.

I continued preaching in Preston and vicini-
ty, also in Manchester and surrounding coun-
try.

Dec. 17.—My son, Heber John, became sick;
up to this date, he had been a sound healthy
child, of a lovely disposition, never angry; on
the 19th, many spots of the small pox broke
out upon him.

—28.—While the child was laying on sister
Susannah Liptrot's knees, and I was giving
him a drink, he suddenly and unexpectedly
died. He was buried at Elswick on the 30th.

Jan. 13, 1840.—Elders Wilford Woodruff,
John Taylor and Theodore Turley, arrived in
Preston from America.

—17.—I attended a general council in Pres-
ton; it was "voted unanimously that Elders
Woodruff and Turley go to the Potteries, El-
ders Taylor and Fielding to Liverpool, Elder
Clark to Manchester with Elder Clayton, and
Elder Richards go where the Spirit directs;
and that the elders communicate with the
Presidency at Preston once a month for the
time being, and Elder Richards write to bro-
thers Mulliner and Wright in Scotland."

April 9.—Having visited the surrounding
branches I returned to Preston at 4 p.m., and
found bro. Brigham Young and Heber C. Kim-
ball in my room; bro. Brigham was so re-
duced, by his long sickness, and fatigue with
travelling, that I did not know him.

—11.—With the Twelve in council at my
room in Presto; I was ordained to the apos-
tleship by Pres. Young, under the hands of
the quorum present.

O my God, I ask thee to enable me to exe-

cute the duties of the office in righteousness
unto the end, with my brethren the Twelve,
that we may ever be of one heart and one
mind in all things, and be saved with thee in
thy kingdom, in the name of Jesus Christ.
Amen.

—15.—A general conference was held of
the church in Britain.

—16.—The quorum of the Twelve met in
council; decided on publishing the *Millennial
Star*, hymn book, &c.

—18.—I accompanied Elder Kimball to
Chaidgely and the branches surrounding Pres-
ton. We found Jennetta sick, and adminis-
tered to her; she recovered.

—25.—I arrived at Manchester, and pro-
ceeded to Burslem, where I found Elder Geo.
A. Smith, with whom I preached at Hanly,
Stoke-upon-Trent and Longton; and visited
Elder Theodore Turley, who had been thrown
into prison at Stafford, by the enemies of truth,
to prevent his preaching. I proceeded to Wor-
cester and met Elders B. Young and W. Wood-
ruff at Dymock on the 30th.

May 15.—I wrote a letter to the Editor of
the *Star*, informing him of the prosperity of
the work in Herefordshire. I received a letter
from America, by which I was informed of
the death of my aged father.

June 14.—I presided at the Bran Green and
Gadfield Elm Conference; Elder Woodruff was
present.

—21.—I attended a conference at Stanly
Hill; Elder Woodruff presided.

—24.—I went to Preston, in which neigh-
borhood I labored until July 6th; when I at-
tended the general conference of the church in
Britain, held at Manchester."

Here Elder Richards' private journal ceases.
Soon after the conference Elder P. P. Pratt
started for America, and Elder Richards as-
sisted in editing the *Millennial Star*, and per-
forming the general duties of presiding over
the mission.

Sept. 20.—He went to Preston, and held a
conference, ordained 5 elders, 11 priests, 8
teachers and 1 deacon, and returned to Man-
chester.

Oct. 6.—He attended a general conference
held in Manchester.

—11.—His wife, Jennetta, gave birth to a
boy at 10.15 a.m.; he was named Heber
John.

1841.—In February he removed his family
to 54, Regent Street, Manchester.

He visited and preached in Preston, Walk-
erfold, Clitheroe, Waddington, Mile End,
Chatburn and Liverpool.

In company with his brethren of the Twelve
he attended council meetings April 2nd, 3rd
and 5th, and on the 6th, attended a general
conference of the churches in Britain.

After conference, with his brethren of the
Twelve, his family and a company of Saints,
he embarked at Liverpool, on board the ship
Rochester, and sailed on the 21st, arriving in
New York, May 20th.

June 1.—He went to Richmond, Massachu-
setts, with his family.

July 1.—He left his family with his sisters
at Richmond and started for Nauvoo.

Aug. 16.—He arrived in Nauvoo.

—31.—By vote of the Twelve Apostles, he
was appointed to locate himself for a season
at Warsaw, or vicinity, for the purpose of
selling lots on the town plat of Warren, and to
counsel the Saints.

Sept. 7.—He went to Warsaw, located him-
self and sold three city lots.

Oct. 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th.—He attended the
conference held in Nauvoo, and on the 7th, at-
tended a council of the Quorum of the Twelve,
when he was appointed in company with br.
Taylor and I to draft an address to the Eastern
Churches, as directed by the general confer-
ence, which we wrote and published in the
Times and Seasons on the 12th.

—23rd and 24th.—He attended conference
at Lima, in company with br. Taylor and my-
self, when we had a profitable time.

—30.—He was elected a member of the
Nauvoo City Council.

Nov. 14.—He was engaged with the Twelve
writing an epistle to the Saints in Europe.

—24.—He and Elder Taylor went to War-
saw, and met Elder Joseph Fielding and a com-
pany of 204 Saints from England, and gave
the company such counsel as their situation
required.

—28.—He spent the day in company with
the Prophet Joseph and the Twelve Apostles
at my house; br. Joseph gave us good instruc-
tion.

—30.—He attended a council of the Twelve,
when it was voted that Ebenezer Robison be
solicited to give up the department of printing
the *Times and Seasons* to Elder Willard Rich-
ards.

Dec. 4, 5.—He attended a conference at
Ramus.

—11.—He left Warsaw for Nauvoo, it be-
ing considered unnecessary for him to tarry
there any longer.

—13.—He was appointed recorder for the
Temple, private secretary to Pres. Joseph
Smith, and general church clerk; he com-
menced his labors in Joseph's new office, in the
brick store, and by letter instructed the Saints
at Warsaw to remove to Nauvoo.

From the time he entered Joseph's office,
with the exception of a short mission to the
East after his family, he was with Joseph un-
til the moment of his death, continually at
work with his pen, while he was able to sit
up.

He was recorder of the city council and
clerk of the municipal court. He kept Joseph
Smith's private journals, making an entry only
a few minutes previous to the awful tragedy
which terminated the life of that good man.
And in the face of a hundred muskets, in the
hands of infuriated mobbers, he thrust his
head out of the window to catch a glimpse of
his dying President, and there remained gazing
intently upon his mangled body until he was
satisfied that the innocent spirit had fled.

His "Two Minutes in Jail" is one of the
most thrilling documents ever written, and his
parrying muskets with a walking stick is one
of the most unequal contests on record; God
preserved him with the loss of a drop of blood,
and without a "hole in his robe."

The burden that rested upon him from the
death of Joseph until the return of the Twelve
served to develop the great energies of his
character.

From the top of Chimborazo to the bot-
tom of the Atlantic at the deepest place yet
reached by the plummet in the Northern At-
lantic, the distance in a vertical line is nine
miles. The deepest part of the North Atlan-
tic is probably somewhere between the Bermu-
das and the Grand Banks. The waters of the
Gulf of Mexico are held in a basin about a
mile deep in the deepest part. There is at the
bottom of the sea, between Cape Race in New-
foundland and Cape Clear in Ireland, a remark-
able steppe, which is already known as the
telegraphic plateau. The great circle distance
between these two shore lines is 1,600 miles,
and the sea along this route is probably no
where more than 10,000 feet deep.

A young lady recently remarked, with
much simplicity, that she could not understand
what her brother George Henry saw in the
girls that he liked them so well, and that, for
her part, she would not give the company of
one young man for that of twenty girls.

A young friend of ours tells the follow-
ing story of himself: When young he read the
well known story of George Washington's love
of truth, and his father's love of the noble prin-
ciple of his son so well manifested on the oc-
casion we refer to, of George's cutting down
the cherry-tree, acknowledging his transaction,
and receiving a full and free pardon, besides
praises and kind caresses from his father. So
Jim, actuated by a noble example, thought he
would try the experiment on. He supplied
himself with the hatchet, and going into his
father's orchard cut down several choice fruit
trees. He then coolly sat down to await the
old man's coming, and as soon as he made his
appearance marched up to him with a very
important air and acknowledged the deed, ex-
pecting the next thing on the programme to be
tears, benediction and embraces from the of-
fended parent. But, sad to relate, instead of
this the old gentleman caught up a hickory
and gave him an "all-fired lanning."
Jim was no Washington.