

Bro. Charles Hubbard sent his boy across the prairie fourteen miles, to a shanty on the railroad, where brother O. M. Duell lived. Sister Duell helped the boy get our trunks out of the wagon. We went into the house, feeling very much fatigued: she made us a cup of tea, which very much revived us. We tarried there one night.

In the morning bro. Duell took us in his wagon, and carried us as far as Lima, about 12 miles; when bro. Duell left us, he gave each of us a dollar to help us on our journey. A brother then took us into a wagon, and carried us to Father Mikesell's, near Quincy.

We tarried in Quincy a few days, and began to recover, and preached a few times. We procured a meeting house close to the Congregationalists, and we began at different hours from them; but taking a notion to disturb us, they rang their bell furiously after we had commenced our meeting; Elder Page was preaching, and he preached so loud as to drown the bell, and thus brought out hundreds who otherwise would not have come to meeting: we received some little assistance from the brethren.

Lyman Wight took us into a one horse wagon, and carried us to bro. C. C. Rich's, at Burton, where we stayed over night.

Next morning bro. Rich carried us to bro. Wilbur's; we tarried over night, and bro. Wilbur took us in a buggy and carried us to father James Allred's, in Pittsfield, where we remained all night; and father Allred carried us to the neighborhood where bro. Harlow Redfield lived, where we preached at a small branch of the church; next day the brethren carried us on to Scott County to bro. Decker's, near Winchester.

October 1.—Went to Lorenzo D. Young's, where we tarried and recruited.

—4.—Bro. Lorenzo carried us to Jacksonville; we staid over night. A sister in the church hired a man and buggy to carry us to Springfield, where we were kindly received by the brethren. Here I was sick and confined to my bed for a few days; bro. Libens T. Coon, who was then practising medicine, waited upon and nursed me.

On the 11th, resumed my journey in company with brothers H. C. Kimball, Geo. A. Smith, Theodore Turley, and bro. Kimball's father-in-law, Mr. Murray. The brethren had exchanged horses at Springfield, and with a little assistance from the brethren there, we obtained a two-horse wagon. The sisters fitted me up a bed in the wagon to ride on, as I was unable to sit up.

We traveled 8 miles, and put up with father Draper for the night. When we went into the house, brother Geo. A. Smith dropped on to the hearth a bottle containing some tonic bitters, which the brethren had prepared for us because of our sickness; at this father Draper was very much astonished, and said, "You are a pretty set of Apostles, to be carrying a bottle of whiskey with you." We explained to him what it was, this appeased his righteous soul, so that he consented to have us stay over the night.

Next morning we pursued our journey and arrived at Terre Haute on the 17th. Bro. Kimball and myself put up at Dr. Modisett's, who belonged to the church; the other brethren put up at Milton Stowe's, who lived in one of the Doctor's houses.

In the evening the Dr. called in to see them, bro. Stowe being very poor, and the brethren quite ill in health; the Dr. expressed great sympathy for them when he returned to his house, relating over the poverty of bro. Stowe, and the brethren's ill health, he shed many tears, but he did not have quite sympathy enough to buy them a chicken or give them a shilling, though he was worth some four or five hundred thousand dollars.

In the course of the evening bro. Kimball became very ill; the Dr. said he could give him something that would help him, but the old man was so drunk he did not know what he did do, and he gave bro. Kimball a table spoonful of morphine; his wife saw him pour it out, but dare not say a word, but believed it would kill bro. Kimball. A few minutes after he took it, he straightened up in his chair, and said he felt very strange, and thought he would lay down; and on his making a motion to go to bed, he fell his length upon the floor. I sprang to him, rolled him over on his back, and put a pillow under his head, and began to inquire what the Dr. had given him. I learned he had given him morphine. Bro. Kimball soon came too, and spoke faintly and said, "Don't be scared, for I shan't die." We got him on the bed, and I nursed him through

the night. I changed his under clothing five times, and washed him previous to changing his clothes. I found him covered with sweat, at first like thin honey; this gradually wore out towards morning, and he sweat naturally. He was scarcely able to speak so as to be understood through the night.

The next day, brothers Geo. A. Smith, Theodore Turley, Reuben Hedlock and Mr. Murray started with the wagon and three horses for Kirtland, Ohio—the horses had pretty well given out; we gave them what money we had, except five dollars, and told them to take good care of the team and make all possible speed; if they did not, we would be in Kirtland before them.

We tarried in Terre Haute until the 22nd, when bro. A. W. Babbitt and Dr. Knight came to Terre Haute to see us. Next day Dr. James Modisett sent his son and carriage, and took us twenty miles; we went from thence to Pleasant Garden with bro. Babbitt, and put up with brother Jonathan Crosby, cabinet maker, found a few brethren who were well and in good spirits.

We remained there a few days preaching to the few brethren and others, who wished to hear; we learned that bro. Babbitt had been preaching through the country with good success, and had baptized five.

We tarried till Saturday, the 26th, when bro. Babbitt took us in his buggy, and carried us twelve miles, to the house of a brother Scott, where we tarried over night. The family were very glad to see us.

Next morning, bro. Scott sent his little son John, and carried us 15 miles to Belleville—traveled several miles in the rain. We put up at an inn for the remainder of the day and night. I was quite ill, and bro. Kimball sat up with the landlord and his lady, quite late, preaching to them.

Next morning the landlord rose up early, and talked to the citizens about the travelers who had put up with him the night before, and what he had heard them say concerning the gospel. The neighbors flocked in, had many inquiries to make, and were very anxious we should tarry and preach in the place. The stage came along about 10 o'clock, and we went on our way for Kirtland.

While in Pleasant Garden we obtained some money, so that with the five dollars we previously had, amounted to \$13.50. When we got into the stage, we did not expect to be able to ride but a short distance. We rode as far as Indianapolis, paid our passages, found we had sufficient means to take our passages for Richmond, Ia.

When we arrived at this place, we found we had means to take us to Dayton, to which place we proceeded and tarried over night, waiting for another line of stages. We expected to stop here and preach until we got means to pursue our journey. I went to my trunk to get money to pay my bill, and found that we had sufficient to pay our passages to Columbus, to which place we took passage in the stage and tarried over night.

When I paid my bill I found I had sufficient to pay our passages to Wooster. We tarried till the after part of the day, and then took passage for Wooster: when we arrived there I went to my trunk again to get money to pay our bill, and found sufficient to pay our passages to Cleveland.

When we got to a little town called Strongsville towards evening, within about 20 miles of Cleveland, I had a strong impression to stop at a tavern, when I first came into the town, but the stage did not stop there, so we went on. We arrived at Cleveland about 11 o'clock, and took lodgings and remained till next morning.

Nov. 3 (Sunday).—Bro. Kimball and I attended the Episcopalian Church in the forenoon: while we were walking down the street to the hotel we met Mr. Murray, and learned that the brethren who left us in Terre Haute had just arrived in Cleveland. Mr. Murray was as much astonished to see bro. Kimball alive as though he had seen one risen from the dead. We walked down the street with him a short distance and met the brethren, from whom I learned they had stopped at the tavern in Strongsville, where I wished to stop the night before; they had met with bro. John Taylor at Dayton, where he was left a few weeks before, at a tavern, very sick, by father Coltrin, who proceeded to Kirtland. Bros. Taylor and Hedlock got into the stage with us early in the afternoon, and rode as far as Willoughby: we proceeded to Kirtland, and arrived that evening, where we found a good many friends and brethren who were glad to see us. I had a yolk shilling left, and on looking over

our expenses I found we had paid out over \$87 out of the \$13.50 we had at Pleasant Garden, which is all the money we had to pay our passages, to my certain knowledge, to start on. We had traveled over 400 miles by stage, for which we paid from 8 to 10 cents a mile, and had eaten three meals a day, for each of which we were charged fifty cents, also fifty cents for our lodgings.

In company with my brother, John Young, I visited brother and sister Kent, my brother-in-law and sister, and found them well and in good faith. There was some division of sentiment among the brethren in Kirtland, many of whom lacked the energy to move to Missouri last season, and some lacked the disposition: some of the brethren thought that our sickness was owing to some great wickedness we had been guilty of.

—10 (Sunday).—Bro. Taylor preached in the forenoon, in the Temple, and bro. Kimball in the afternoon.

We spent our time in Kirtland in visiting the brethren, and recruiting our health.

—17 (Sunday).—I preached in the forenoon, bro. Taylor in the afternoon. In the evening I anointed bro. Taylor in the House of the Lord; he had previously washed himself in pure water with castile soap; then we all went to the Temple. Bro. Kimball opened the meeting by prayer; I then anointed bro. Taylor with pure sweet oil, and pronounced such blessings as the spirit gave utterance: bro. Taylor then arose and prayed for himself. Bro. Turley, one of the Seventies, was anointed by D. S. Miles, one of the presidents of the Seventies, which was sealed by loud shouts of huzzah; then their feet were washed and the meeting closed.

A council was held with bro. Kellogg, Moreton, and the leading brethren in Kirtland: it was proposed that some of the elders should remain there and preach a few weeks. Bro. John Moreton said that they had had very many talented preachers, and he considered that men of ordinary talents could do no good in that place.

We disposed of our wagon, horse and harness, and picked up what money we could gather, which was insufficient to convey us to New York. There was not a healthy man among us, and some more fitted for a hospital than a journey.

—18.—I went to Newbury to bro. R. Potters's; returned to Kirtland.

—22.—Elders Kimball, Taylor, G. A. Smith, Hedlock, Turley and myself, proceeded to Fairport; the lake was so rough that no boat came in to port until the 26th, when we went on board the steamboat Columbus, at one o'clock, and arrived in Buffalo next morning. We had an excellent time on the lake; the wind rose about one o'clock in the morning, I went upon deck and felt impressed in spirit to pray to the Father in the name of Jesus for a forgiveness of all my sins, and then I felt to command the winds to cease, and let us go safe on our journey: the winds abated, and I felt to give the glory and honor and praise to that God who rules all things.

The boat stopped at Erie, Pa. She had no freight, and but few passengers, and coming out of the harbor, she ran against the pier, which was covered with an immense body of ice; she struck it with such force that she ran right up on the ice out of the water, and remained a short time, and then slid backwards into the water without damage.

—27.—We took passages on the stage, but found our Ohio money would not pass current, and we had to go to a broker's and exchange for Buffalo money by paying a heavy discount.

On arriving in Batavia, we put up at the Genesee House, dedicated our room to the Lord, and had a prayer meeting, asking the Lord to open up our way.

Elder Hedlock left our company here, to visit some branches of the church.

We took the cars for Rochester. Elder Kimball left us at Byron to visit his friends. Arriving at Rochester, we took the stage and rode all night, and arrived at Auburn at 10 a.m. Here, being short of means, Elders Taylor and Turley proceeded to New York, and bro. George A. and I concluded to stop and preach until the Lord should open the way.

We visited my cousin George Brigham, who listened very attentively to our teachings; he took us to a hotel, where we slept in a damp room and took additional cold.

We walked to Moravia, and found bro. Isaac C. Haight and a small branch of the church, which had recently been built up in that neigh-

borhood. I preached several times: bro. Geo. A.'s lungs were so bad he could not preach.

December 6.—Bro. Haight took his team, and we rode with him to bro. Joseph Murdoch's in Hamilton, Madison Co., where we arrived on the 7th, in the evening. Bro. George A. was confined to his room sick, and received a thorough series of Thompsonian nursing. I found the Saints in confusion; they had the gift of tongues among them, and the interpretation, and they were so ignorant of the nature of these gifts that they supposed that everything which was spoken in tongues was immediate revelation from God; a false spirit had therefore crept in, and division was the result. I taught them that when they spoke in tongues, the language might be from the Lord, but with that tongue they spoke the things which were in their hearts, whether they were good or evil; that the gift of tongues was given for a blessing to the Saints, but not to govern them, nor to control the elders, or dictate the affairs of the church. God had placed in the church different gifts; among which were apostles, prophets, helps and governments, and wisdom was profitable to direct. Before leaving, the Saints came to an understanding on these matters: the brethren were very kind to us, bro. Benager Moon gave me satinette to make me an overcoat, sister Lucetta Murdock made it for me; this was a great blessing to me, as I had worn a quilt with a comforter run through it in lieu of an overcoat, all the way from Nauvoo, which had not much of a ministerial appearance. Held meetings on Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

—15 (Sunday).—Preached in Waterville at bro. Gifford's, and returned on Monday to Hamilton.

—20.—Went to Eaton, and visited cousins Fitch and Salmon Brigham, and on Saturday to Hamilton, and called on Phineas Brigham. While at cousin Phineas Brigham's, he had many inquiries to make about the Prophet. I preached the gospel to him so plainly that he could not make any reply, but had to acknowledge that what I taught was scriptural and reasonable, and he could not gainsay it; but being a very staunch Baptist and a deacon too, he regretted very much his son was not there, who was educated for a Baptist priest; he thought if his son was there, he might be able to enlighten my mind and point out my errors, although he was not able to do it himself.

We had not conversed an hour, before his son, the priest, came in, to whom he introduced me, and then sat down with a great deal of composure, believing the son would be able to rebut the doctrine I had advanced. The son, with all the solemnity and air of a priest, commenced to ask questions; I answered them, and in return asked him a few questions, giving him the liberty to rebut any statement I had made by bringing scripture testimony, as I had read my doctrine from the Bible; but he could not give me any light, neither could he answer the questions I asked him, and he was too much of a gentleman—young and inexperienced, to commence a tirade of abuse, as older priests generally did on the character of Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon, consequently he sat mute as a stock.

I continued my visit with the family for a short time, and when I was about to leave I told them that Baptistism, Methodism, Presbyterianism, Quakerism, Shakerism, and every other ism I had studied and learned, for I desired to know the truth, and found I could put all their doctrines when simmered down to truth, into a snuff box of the smallest class, put it into my vest pocket and go on my way; but, when I found Mormonism, I found it was higher than I could reach with my researches, deeper than I was capable of comprehending, and calculated to expand the mind, and lead mankind from truth to truth, from light to light, from grace to grace, and exalt him in the celestial kingdom, to become associated with the Gods and the angels. I bade them good night, and went over the hill to Hamilton, and staid at bro. Murdoch's.

GOVERNMENT PATRONAGE.—A list of our ministers and consuls abroad, with the States from which they were appointed, their compensation, etc., has been published by the State Department. It affords some curious statistics of the rank held by several members of the Union in the government patronage. New York, of course, carried off the lion's share. Pennsylvania is very little behind her, however, the aggregate of the former being \$79,250, and of the latter \$74,825. Virginia comes next with \$35,800; then Indiana \$23,500; Massachusetts \$20,750, and so on down the list. Ohio, the third State in the Union in almost every respect, ranks ninth, with \$15,500. Missouri, Tennessee, North Carolina, Arkansas and Vermont do not appear in the table at all.