

Correspondence.

Salt Lake to Switzerland—The Elders—Preaching in Berlin, etc.

BERN, Switzerland,
October 7, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

At the last April conference I, with many others, was called as a missionary to Europe. On the 21st of May Elders N. M. Peterson and Theodore Braendli and your correspondent left Salt Lake City in an unusual snow storm. Our journey to New York was a pleasant and speedy one, being interrupted by a twenty-six hours' "rest" in Chicago. We arrived in New York about 7 a.m., May 27th, and having no particular business nor desire to stay there, and learning that a steamer would sail in about an hour, we concluded to embark at once and not wait three days for the *Idaho*; secured tickets, had to hurry up, went on board the *City of Berlin*, of the Inman Line. In our bustle and hurry we all forgot to leave any word of our sailing, hence the anxiety concerning us, as mentioned in the News in June. Had a very pleasant voyage, neither of us was sea-sick an hour, always ready at meal-time, and did justice to the abundant supply of eatables provided for us.

We landed in Liverpool about noon of June 5th, hearty and well. Found President Carrington and party, who had just returned from their continental trip, and other brethren at 42 Islington, all well. Learned from President Carrington that Elder Peterson was to go to Denmark, while Elder Braendli and I were to come here, and that the Elders whom we should release were preparing to start home, with emigrants and were anxiously awaiting our arrival. Consequently our stay in Liverpool was short—on the following morning we separated. Bro. Braendli and I came, via London, Harwich, Rotterdam, Cologne and Basel, to Bern, where we arrived at 10 a.m., June 8th; were received as "hail fellows well met" by Elders Stucki, Kyring, Theurer and Lenzi, who were very busy. Elder L. Wirthlin arrived on the 7th. Thus the entire journey from Salt Lake City to Bern was made in eighteen days, of which we spent nearly two in Chicago and Liverpool. This is from three to five days quicker than our letters come.

The mission was in good condition, with over a hundred persons just ready to emigrate. Bro. Stucki had lately been prosecuted for publishing and distributing a small pamphlet; he was fined fifty francs and the pamphlets were to be confiscated. On being recommended by his lawyer (Mr. Steck), he appealed to the Supreme Court, where the decision was in our favor, and we received the glad news just before the brethren started home, which made all hearts rejoice.

Elder Braendli has spent most of his time in the neighborhood of Ludwigshaven, on the Rhine, Germany, where a young and thriving branch was organized last Spring. Elder Lenzi is laboring as President of Zurich Conference, Elder Wirthlin as President of the Bern-Jura Conference (he is now visiting relatives and friends in Canton Argau); Elder R. Maeser arrived (after visiting relatives in Meissen) on the 21st of August, and is laboring as travelling Elder in the Bern-Jura Conference; Elder R. S. Wells presides over the East Swiss Conference. All the Elders are well, enjoy the Spirit of their missions, and are zealous for the cause of truth.

We have much prejudice and many lies to oppose. People generally seem to have very little interest in regard to religion; though there are a few who realize that something unusual is pending, they know not what, and try to show the necessity of some kind of a reform. We find a few who are willing to listen to and embrace the Gospel. One hundred and thirty persons have been baptized in this mission since Jan. 1, and many are now investigating.

Under the present situation of affairs, political and otherwise, in Europe, business is dull, distrust characterizes the actions of all parties, and truly "men's hearts are failing them." There would be no difficulty in getting people to go to Utah, if we only had plenty of money and would "pay their way" for them, notwithstanding all that is said and published about her people. But the inducement we

offer is the gospel of life and salvation, the principles of the religion of Jesus Christ, calling on all to obey them.

Elders Braendli and Wells have lately made quite a lengthy trip in Germany, visiting a few scattered Saints and endeavoring to spread the leaven of truth in various places. In the City of Berlin, they obtained permission of the police authorities to hold meeting, rented a hall, published an invitation for all to come and hear them in two of the widest circulated papers, and on the evening of Sept. 30 had the pleasure of speaking to eighty or ninety persons, among whom were two ministers, police authorities and many influential and business men. After one hour's preaching, several wanted to hear something about polygamy. Bro. Braendli asked permission to discuss that subject, which was granted by the police, and for half an hour came questions from all sides, which were answered, and after the meeting the few pamphlets the Elders had with them were soon gone. They wrote to me for more, which I promptly forwarded. Although they baptized none on their trip, the brethren feel sure that good has been done, and rejoice to think they have sown good seed where we hope the ground is not barren. I am very respectfully,

Your brother in the Gospel,
JOS. S. HORNE.

Trip to the Pahreah.

JOHNSON, Kane Co., Utah,
October 14, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

I took a trip to the Pahreah a few days since, for the first time, so I thought I would write a few lines concerning the country between here and there. Perhaps it will be of interest to some of my friends who may read your paper. In the vicinity of eight miles east of here is what we call the Navaho Wells, at which place a small stone house was erected by Brother J. Blythe and company some three years ago. They also improved the water capacity by digging deeper and walling up the wells. There is no chance for stock to range at this place, on account of the water having to be dipped up. Stock cannot get at it themselves. The direct route to the Pahreah is not by the Wells, but travelers frequently go that way to water their teams.

From four to six miles northeast of the Wells, over a rolling country, with here and there nice patches of grass, then sage and rabbit brush, grease weed, Spanish rush, cedars, pinon pine, and various kinds of other brush and trees too numerous to mention, is what is known as Petrified Point, deriving its name from the fact of there being a great quantity of petrified wood, which shows the grain of the wood well, a great many pieces looking as if the wood had been sawed up and split. The petrifications are of all sizes, from the minutest particle to a foot and a half long by a foot through, with every color, from a milk white to a coal black, that you can think of. It lies on low clay hills of a light bluish color.

Some six miles further is what is called the Hun-Kutch-ey Pass, on the north side of the road, with the Buckskin Wash on the south, the former being a pass through the cliffs, the latter a wash through the Buckskin Mountain, connecting with each other.

Eight or nine miles further you are on the divide. Then you begin going down, down, among the hills and hollows, not being able to imagine where the road goes a quarter of a mile ahead, in fact, seeing nothing but red, white and yellow hills, with a few scrubby cedars and pines, no grass, with scarcely any brush of any kind. So for about four miles, where if you are on the look out you can catch a glimpse of the town, about half a mile off, as you are rounding a point of rock. Then comes the creek, with the town on the other side. When I was there it was storming. There was a flood coming down. I could not cross. I had the pleasure of gazing upon the town from the opposite side of the creek. There is another town, down the creek about ten miles. It is impossible to go down there while the flood is coming. Within five miles the creek is crossed twenty odd times. After each flood crossings have to be worked. Every now and then during the flood a

piece of their farming land, crop and all, takes itself down the creek at a furious rate. It is remarkable how the "Mormons" can make pleasant homes in such out of the way places, and under such unfavorable circumstances. The hand of Providence must be in it.

Pahreah in Indian means Stinking or Dirty Water. It is very appropriate, for the stench is horrible when the flood is coming.

We are having our equinoctial storm now. It has been storming, with but little abating, since the 11th instant, being at present cold and disagreeable. Yours truly,
ELMER W. JOHNSON.

The Arizona Mission.

SUNSET CROSSING, Arizona,
October 5, 1876.

Bro. A. F. Macdonald:

Dear Sir—We arrived here safe and had a first-rate time, no accidents of any kind happened. The wagons stood the trip first-rate, the cattle improved and looked well. We have forty-five miles to go yet to the place of destination, and expect to have the mill running in three weeks. Brother Smith says there is plenty of good water, timber, and plenty of fine grass for the stock. The mill will be set so as to be convenient to all the camps, and about the same distance from each. Bro. Tinney has been out in the timbers with a party of men for some time, making arrangements to set the mill. His health is somewhat improved.

The camps are all sending back for provisions to the different wards. They think they will raise sufficient for seed and no more. What grain they have raised is No. 1. The corn is better than I ever saw in Dixie, large fine ears. We have had no frost yet. The weather is fine, the camp are all in fine health, and all feel well. If you should have an opportunity of sending me anything in the shape of clothing you will please send in care of Lot Smith, and in regard to provisions, I suppose the mission has to furnish Brother Tinney and myself. We find we have to have help this year. I think next year we shall be able to take care of ourselves.

I remain yours in the gospel,
JOHN A. MCCONNELL.

ST. GEORGE, Oct. 24.

Editor Deseret News:

The foregoing letter reached here on the 22nd inst., via Denver, Col. Elder McConnell accompanied W. R. Tinney with the steam saw mill from Mt. Trumbull. We crossed the mill at Lee's Ferry last month, twelve men from the camps with ox-teams being there to receive it, according to Pres. Young's instructions.

We thought the news items might interest those of your readers called to take part in the Southern mission.

Yours truly,
A. F. MACDONALD.

Baptizing—Travelling—More Liberty—Workers and Work and Prices—Drunkness—Christina Nilson.

GOTHENBURG, Oct. 4, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

It is with great interest that I now and then read a piece in your valuable paper, as it comes to hand, from some of the missionaries that are scattered over the world, and, thinking that others might be of the same mind, I was induced to pen a few lines.

My health has been very good since I left my home in Ephraim, nearly a year ago, and I have felt the blessing of God attending me during my absence from my mountain home. I cannot say that we meet with any uncommon degree of success at present, but the work of God goes steadily on. We are baptizing one here and another one there every once in a while, and the prospects for the future are just as bright now as they ever were in this section of country.

I was appointed travelling Elder in this (Gothenburg) Conference when I arrived here last Fall, and have been trying to fulfill my mission as fast as I have been able to, travelling around a good deal, mostly on foot, for this conference takes in a good third part of Sweden, and we have a few saints scattered over the biggest part of it, and as a general thing they are very poor. Our expenses for hall rent, etc., are very high, so that there is not much left for the missionaries

to spend for travelling on railroads and steamboats, and they have to foot it most of the time. We have a good chance of bearing our testimony to the truth of the gospel nearly everywhere we go, and the liberty is extended considerably since I was here last.

My attention was drawn to a letter (copied from a Omaha paper) in your paper that is lately come to hand, from a gentleman here in Sweden, that had just come from America. He was telling about the fine times that were here in this country. He must have struck some particularly favored spot. I don't know that place, Boborg, where he was writing from. If I did I would give a few some information about going there, where he says "they can earn from four to five kronors a day, and that they are just as good as so many dollars in America, and if there is any of my countrymen in America that can't get work there to just come to Sweden, for here is plenty of employment."

I am not afraid that many of them will come from Utah, for I think the most of them that have once been here are very glad that they are away from here. A common laborer here in the large cities is paid as a general thing not over two kronor per day, and a tradesman three,—and a good many less than that. Then to tell people that they are just as good as so many dollars in America, when everybody knows that a great deal of the provision they use here is imported from America, such as pork, cheese, etc., and sold here at a good profit, besides many other articles of the necessities of life! A man with a family has to pay here in Gothenburg sixteen or eighteen kronor per month house rent for a small room and kitchen, and very hard to get at that, on account of so many laborers coming in from the country to seek work. In walking through the city I have noticed on all the large buildings under work, that nearly all their tending work is done by women. You can see them going up the ladders, with their heavy burdens of brick and mortar, up to the fourth and fifth story, and these women are not paid much over one kronor per day. It was unusual for me to see anything of that sort when I first came here, coming from America, but this is so common here that it don't seem to be anything unusual at all now.

Many hundreds of laborers here went without work in each of the large cities last winter, and some of the manufacturing firms have now dismissed lots of their men, having no employment for them. So I would not advise anybody to be too hasty in following the gentleman's counsel to come over here.

I cannot say that my feelings were so enthusiastically elevated when I saw my native land last fall, after an absence of thirteen years. I have an idea that they will be a little higher when I have the privilege of again beholding my adopted country. It must be admitted that there is a great deal of the beautiful in Nature surrounding us here on every hand, but people cannot always live on the looks of things. There must be something more substantial. When in my travels through the country I have seen the amount of labor the people have to perform for such a poor and meagre living that they are able to eke out, I have rejoiced in the thought that my lot was cast among a people, when I am at home, that live under more favorable circumstances than the people do here.

The people here, as a general thing, are not so far sunk down in vices, such as abortion, infanticide, and the like, as they are in other large nations, but still there is considerable wickedness. For instance, drunkenness is very common here. I noticed a statistical report on the consumption of spirituous liquors here in Sweden during the year 1875, which amounted to 23,214,620 kannor, or equal to nearly 17,000,000 gallons, manufactured and imported, which is pretty good for a country with four and a half millions of people in it. The whiskey of course is cheap here, but it amounts to quite a snug little sum of money.

The common even tenor of life here has been a little disturbed this summer by the advent of the renowned opera singer, Mme. Christina Nilson, who has for the first time visited her native land since she got to be such a great singer. She has been giving several concerts in some of the large cities

here in Scandinavia, and the people have been almost frantic in seeking for a chance to hear her. Here, for instance, in this city, the tickets for the two concerts she gave were sold more than a month before hand at fabulously high prices, and the people would sit outside the ticket office, some of them, from ten to fifteen hours, waiting for a chance to buy a ticket. A lot of the students in Copenhagen unhitched the horses from the carriage and pulled it themselves through the streets.

Yours very respectfully,
J. AUG. ANDERSON.

Fall Work—Cemetery—Return—Hauling Ore—Court House—Temple—Politics.

ST. GEORGE, Oct. 25, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

The weather is growing cooler. Wine making is in active operation. The farmers are sowing fall wheat, and all who desire to work can find plenty of it to do, if they will take trade for pay.

St. George has the finest cemetery south of Salt Lake City. It is situated on a rising piece of ground, east of the city, surrounded by a fine five foot picket fence, neatly whitewashed, has large and small gates on four sides, painted green. A fine young row of shade trees adorns the walks around the outside of the cemetery, and many trees and flowers are within the enclosure. This is due to the untiring industry and perseverance of our worthy Sexton, Thomas Cottam, who seems to take pleasure in making the resting place of the dead beautiful. Other sextons should follow his example, at least I think so, judging from the appearance of some grave-yards at this end of the Territory.

Yesterday we welcomed home E. G. Woolley from a mission to his relatives in the east.

Our energetic friend, R. C. Lund, guarantees to the freighters forty dollars per ton for hauling Grand Gulch copper ore to the R. R. terminus; this enables them to buy wheat in Sanpete, and load back with flour, and this will enable us to keep our molasses for home consumption. Therefore Sanpetes will not be sweetened with Dixie molasses so much this year, unless they come after it.

Pres. E. Snow and Bishop D. D. McArthur, are expected here next week.

Your townsman, J. D. T. McAllister, preached an instructive sermon to our worthy populace last Sunday.

Since my last communication, both masons and carpenters have commenced work on the portico of the Court House. Carpenters are also fitting up the interior, and hopes are entertained that Agent R. Bentley will not cease his exertions until the building is entirely completed.

Doctor Dunford has started to build a neat cottage home, west of St. George Hall. D. Seegmiller intends permanently locating in a new home this Fall.

The Temple work is progressing rapidly towards completion. The interior finish is not pretentious, but neat and well executed, and I think it will give satisfaction to the designers! A fine view of the valley can be obtained from the roof of the Temple, also from the large dome. The fencing around the Temple block will be commenced immediately. Grading the block continues and is nearly completed.

Tuesday night the most enthusiastic political meeting ever held in this city took place in the Court House.

The ladies, under the direction of Mrs. Ivins, have been washing the floors of the Temple, and placing things in order in the finished portion of the building.

AMRAM.

Maine Hospitality—Cold and Infidel—Massachusetts—Free-Love Doctrines.

LAWRENCE, MASS.,
October 23, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

I completed my six weeks tour through Maine and arrived in Boston per steamer on the morning of the 18th inst.

I have in memory many pleasant reminiscences of those weeks spent in the "Pine State," and shall hereafter deem them the most pleasant, on the whole, that I have yet experienced on my mission. On many