

sonary in New England. It appears the widow Abigail and her two daughters, after the expulsion from Nauvoo, planned to come to Utah and stopped at Greenville, Ill., and took with them from there a daughter of Cheney Spear, who was stepson to the widow Abigail, being the son of Frederick Spear by his first wife. It is also understood that Celester (Spear) Conant took with her her three-year-old daughter. It is not clear that this family lived in Nauvoo proper, but it seems evident that they gathered with the Saints in Illinois, and that they set out for Utah. Information of the widow Abigail, either of her daughters or Edward L. Page, is very much desired by a gentleman in the East who is compiling a genealogy of the family. Any person having any knowledge of either of the above named individuals will confer a favor by communicating with B. F. Cummings, Jr, Box 695, Salt Lake City, Utah.

MOBBING THE MORMONS.

The statements made in an Associated Press dispatch from Atlanta, Georgia, this afternoon, ordinarily would be of a nature to cause great uneasiness. From past experience, however, it is not unlikely that the story will prove to have been greatly exaggerated, to say the least. Readers of the NEWS will remember that a few weeks ago a dispatch of a similar nature came from Tennessee, alleging that two Mormon missionaries had been killed there. Investigation proved that the dispatch account was entirely without foundation in fact, no such occurrence as that described ever having taken place.

Immediately upon receipt of the news this afternoon, an inquiry was set on foot to ascertain full particulars of the occurrence, if there had been anything of the kind. A telegram was sent to the mission headquarters in Chattanooga, but up to the present no reply has been received. If there was any truth in the supposition that any of the Elders had been killed, the word must have reached Chattanooga as early, at least, as it did Salt Lake, in which event the information would have come from there. In the absence of this confirmation it is but fair to assume that there has been no killing.

The press dispatch itself indicates the murderous work to be a mere matter of speculation on the part of the sender. If there had been any mobbing as is asserted to have taken place, and the Elders had escaped as stated, it is not likely that they were recaptured. It is no unusual thing for a gang of mobbers to hunt about for a time for their intended victims, and then fire off their guns to scare them from coming back to that section of country. And it is not likely that the Elders would be unwise enough to attempt to return at such a critical time, so their failure to reappear is not a suggestive cause of alarm.

The following are the names and residences of the Elders mentioned in the dispatch:

Alonzo Brinkerhoff, of Huntington, Emery county, Utah; born July 8th, 1864. Set apart to a mission to the Southern States April 6th, 1893.

Benjamin Franklin LeBaron, of

Mesa, Maricopa county, Arizona; born August 22nd, 1860. Set apart to a mission to the Southern States April 6th, 1893.

Asa Moroni Beecher, of Elba, Cassia county, Idaho; born February 15th, 1849. Set apart to a mission to the Southern States October 31st, 1892.

Nicholas W. Miller, of Manassa, Col., born January 24, 1864. Set apart to a mission to the Southern States May 21, 1892.

The address of Elder Beecher is Easonville, St. Clair county, Alabama. The present mission address of the others is not known at this office. Etowah, Blount and St. Clair counties are in the Northern Alabama conference, some distance west of the Georgia line.

LATER—At 4 o'clock this afternoon a message was received from Elder J. G. Kimball, President of the Southern States mission, stating that he received a letter two days ago, from the Elders named in the press telegram, saying that they had been mobbed and driven out of the counties named, but that neither of them had been hurt. This effectually disposes of the supposition that the Elders have been "done for," as the dispatch no doubt relates to the same occurrence as that reported to Elder Kimball.

LATER NEWS OF THE ATLANTA.

PAYSON, Utah, May 29, 1893.—I beg to inform the NEWS that the wreck of the lost ship Atlanta has been seen again recently—the vessel which left Bermuda in the latter part of January, 1890, homeward bound with 300 young men and officers, about thirteen years ago, and was never heard of. Three years since a vessel or wreck was seen that answered the description of the above named—a sunken, square-rigged vessel, spars only above water, yard arms with sails attached visible under water in twenty-two fathoms. The steamer Gregory at New York on April 26, on April 24 in lat. 33.11, long. 69.40, passed a vessel bottom up about 150 feet long, very dangerous to navigation; the actual length of the lost ship Atlanta is 131 feet, so the captain judged pretty well as regards the length of the vessel; also that the wreck is in about the same latitude and longitude as mentioned in the last impression made in the DESERET NEWS in February, 1893.

JOHN MATTINSON.

THE SPRING of 1893 will go down to history as guilty of the most grievous dereliction. At midnight it goes into the past, with the unique record of not having done a thing worthy of its name.

DR. TALMAGE didn't get quite all the debts of the Brooklyn tabernacle paid at the time he filed for their settlement or his resignation, but he managed by the aid of some shrewd friends to get most of the creditors to accept 23 cents on the dollar for their claims, with the prospect of "wiping out" the balance at some future time. Then he asked his congregation to join him in singing "the long-meter Doxology," and, turning to the organist, said, "pull out all the trumpet-stops." From which it may reasonably be inferred that he will stick to Brooklyn.

HE IS A SURVIVOR.

RAMAH, Valencia county, N. M., May 22, 1893.—In your issue of the 2nd inst. you published an account of the dedication of Sutter's Fort, which as well gave the names of the survivors of the gold discovery in California. Wm. Johnston is not mentioned and seems to have been lost track of; but is now living here, and though crippled in one foot, is otherwise well.

He was discharged with other members of the Mormon Battalion at Los Angeles on July 16, 1847, and started to the Great Salt Lake Valley, but returned after reaching the place where the Donner company perished, because President Young so advised, as supplies were short in the valley. He returned to Sutter's Fort and hired out to Sutter to work for stock. Soon after arriving there Marshall came down from the mill and Sutter sent Wm. Johnston up there, where he stayed and helped discover the gold. He stayed at Coloma a short time after the discovery, when he went to Mormon Island to dig gold there.

During the fall of 1848 Brother Johnston came to Great Salt Lake Valley, where he spent the winter and was married in the spring of 1849. Returning to California soon after he was hired by Sam Brauman, the Eagle Theater and McDowell & Co. to act as night police on J and Front streets, in Sacramento. He was the first policeman in that city.

In 1858 this veteran was living in San Bernardino when that city was abandoned. He came to Salt Lake and returned to California in 1861 as an employe of the Butterfield company, helping to move their mail stock to the northern overland route. He kept the overland barn in Salt Lake City for some time.

When the settlements on the Muddy creek, Nevada, were started he was again put in the frontier, being called to settle there. When the settlements broke up Brother Johnston stayed in St. George a while and then removed to Eagle valley, Nevada. He worked two and a half years in St. George quarrying rock for the temple. Then he went to Long valley because of his wife's poor health.

When the Saints became an settling in Arizona, Wm. Johnston went to Moencoppy, as he was called to do. When Sunset was settled he went there and remained five years, vainly struggling, with many others, to make that settlement a success. He stayed in Woodruff to raise one crop, when he came to Ramah where he has shared his portion of drought and hardships, as he has done with the Church as a pioneer in Nauvoo, California, Utah "Dixie," Arizona and New Mexico.

"Well," said he in conversation with me, "they didn't have my name among them [the survivors], but just let them know I'm around yet. I was Jim Marshall's 'right bower,' as a gambler would say, and signed a certificate for him when the Willises tried to get away with the discovery."

Respectfully yours,

GEORGE H. CROSSBY, JR.

"KISSING is ruinous to the complexion," says Lady Colin Campbell. It is to be hoped that this will put an end to the bad practice of kissing the complexion.