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## HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

JANUARY, 1843.

Jan.—Saturday 7.—At 8½ in the morning we left Judge Adams to return to Nauvoo, and arrived at Captain Dutch's at 4 in the evening. Traveling very bad, with snow and mud, and yet so cold as to whiten the horses with frost. While riding this day General Law and Dr. Richards composed a *Jubilee Song*, which they wrote and sung in the evening, and "Dedicated to all lovers of Illinois liberties," as printed on the first page of 37th number of "The Wasp."

Recent accounts from Alexandria in Egypt state the mortality (murrain) among cattle still continued, and it was calculated that upwards of 200,000 oxen had already died.

Sunday, 8.—At 8 in the morning we left Captain Dutch's, and passing through Geneva and Beardstown, and crossing the Illinois river on the ice, arrived at Rushville at 4 in the evening. After supper I went to Mr. Uriah Brown's, with several of the brethren, and spent the evening very agreeably, partly in examining drafts of improvements he had made in some operative and defensive machinery.

Monday, 9.—At 8½ in the morning started for Plymouth; roads very hard, smooth, and icy. When about two miles west of Brooklyn at 12½ p.m., the horses of the large carriage slipped and became unmanageable, and horses and carriage with Lorin Walker and Dr. Richards in it went off the embankment some six or eight feet perpendicular, doing no damage except breaking the fore axle-tree and top of the carriage. It was a remarkable interposition of Providence that neither of the brethren were injured in the least. The company agreed that Lilburn W. Boggs should pay the damage; cut down a small tree, spliced the axle, drove on, and arrived at brother Samuel's in Plymouth about four in the evening. After supper I visited my sister Catherine Salisbury, accompanied by Dr. Richards and sister Murphy. This was the first time I had visited her in the State of Illinois, and the circumstance brought vividly to my mind many things pertaining to my father's house, of which I spoke freely and particularly of my brother Alvin. He was a very handsome man, surpassed by none but Adam and Seth, and of great strength. When two Irishmen were fighting, and one was about to gouge the other's eyes, Alvin took him by his collar and breeches, and threw him over the ring, which was composed of men standing around to witness the fight.

"While there," said Dr. Richards, "my heart was pained to see a sister of Joseph's almost barefoot, and four lovely children entirely so, in the middle of a severe winter. What has not Joseph and his father's family suffered to bring forth the work of the Lord in these last days?"

We returned to brother Samuel's just before the close of the meeting at the school house where Elder Taylor preached. After passing the usual salutations with several who had called to see me, singing the Jubilee, &c., retired to rest.

Tuesday, 10.—At 8½ in the morning we started for Nauvoo, and stopping only to water at the public well at Carthage, arrived at my house at 2½ in the evening, found my family well, who, with many friends assembled to greet us on our safe return and my freedom. My aged mother came in and got hold of my arm before I saw her, which produced a very agreeable surprise on my part, and the old lady was overjoyed to behold her son free once more.

Wednesday, 11.—I rode out with Emma this morning, designing to go to brother Isaac Russels, and apologize for breaking his carriage on our return from Springfield, but broke a sleigh shoe, and returned home, where I received a visit from a company of gentlemen and ladies from Farmington, on the Des Moines river, who left at 2½ in the evening.

I directed letters of invitation to be written from myself and lady for a dinner party at my house on Wednesday next, at 10 in the morning, to be directed to brothers Wilson Law, William Law, Hyrum Smith, Samuel Bennett, John Taylor, William Marks, Peter Haws, Orson Hyde, Henry G. Sherwood, William Clayton, Jabez Darphy, H. Tate, Edward Hunter, Theodore Turley, Shadrach Roundy, Willard Richards, Arthur Millikin, Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, Wilford Woodruff, George A. Smith, Al-

phets Cutler, Reynolds Cahoon and ladies, also Mr. Levi Moffatt and Carlos Granger and ladies, my mother Lucy Smith, and sisters Eliza R. Snow and Hannah Ellis.

On hearing of my invitation for dinner, the Twelve Apostles issued the following

### PROCLAMATION

TO THE SAINTS IN NAUVOO.—Feeling a deep sense of gratitude to our Heavenly Father for the great blessings which he has conferred on us in the deliverance of our beloved President Joseph Smith from the oppression with which he has so long been bound, the traveling high council invite the brethren in Nauvoo, to unite with them in dedicating Tuesday the 17th day of January instant, as a day of humiliation, fasting, praise, prayer and thanksgiving before the great Eloheim, that he will continue the outpouring of his Holy Spirit upon this people that they may ever walk humbly before him, seek out and follow the councils given through his servant, and ever be united heart and hand in building up this stake of Zion and the Temple, where God will reveal himself to this people; that no strife or confusion may ever be found in our midst, but peace and righteousness may be our companions, and as he has hitherto sustained his Prophet in all the difficulties he has had to encounter, so he will continue to do, until he has finished the great work committed to his charge, and that all those who have been called to his assistance in the holy ministry may be diligent and faithful in all things, that his hands may be staid on high, like unto Moses; that our enemies, if such we have, may repent, and turning away from their enmity, get forgiveness and salvation, and that they may have no dominion over the servants of God or his saints, but that Zion may flourish upon the mountains and be exalted on the hills, and that all nations shall flow unto it and be saved, we will humble ourselves with fasting and supplication, and sing praises unto our God with the voice of melody and thanksgiving for the deliverance he has wrought out for his servant Joseph, through the legally constituted authorities of our government.

The bishops of the several wards are requested to see that meetings are appointed sufficient for the accommodation of the brethren and make a report to us immediately of the same, and it may be expected that some one of the brethren who visited Springfield will be present at the different meetings and give a history of their proceedings.

In our fastings, humiliations and thanksgivings let us not forget the poor and destitute, to minister to their necessities, and respectfully would we suggest to the consideration of the brethren the situation of our President, who has long had all his business deranged, and has been recently obliged to expend large sums of money in procuring his release from unjust persecution, leaving him destitute of necessities for his family, and of means for prosecuting the history of the church and the translations which he is anxious should be in the hands of the brethren as speedily as possible. We therefore recommend that collections be taken at the different meetings, for his benefit, and such as have not cash will recollect that provisions will be an excellent substitute whenever it is convenient to bring them in; and we hope our brethren who are farmers in La Harpe, Ramus, Zarahemla, &c., and the region around, will have the opportunity of reading these few hints. A word to the wise is sufficient. The Lord loveth a cheerful and a bountiful giver, and will restore an hundred fold, for the laborer is worthy of his hire.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, President.

W. RICHARDS, Clerk.

Nauvoo, Jan. 11, 1843.

Thursday, 12.—At home all day.

Friday, 13.—At home till near sunset; then went to brother William Marks with Dr. Richards to see Sophia Marks, who was sick; heard her relate her vision or dream of a visit from her two brothers who were dead, touching the associations and relations of another world.

Saturday, 14.—Rode out with Emma in the morning. At 10 attended city council, and in the evening called the quorum together in my chamber to pray for Sophia Marks, who was very sick.

Sunday, 15.—I spent at home with my family.

Monday, 16.—I was about home, and directed a letter to be written as follows:—

"Nauvoo, January 16, 1843.

J. Butterfield, Esq.:

Dear Sir:—I now sit down to inform you of our safe arrival home on Tuesday last, after a cold and troublesome journey of four days. We found our families well and cheerful. The news of our arrival was soon generally known, and when it was understood that justice had once more triumphed over oppression, and the innocent been rescued from the power of mobocracy, gladness filled the hearts of the citizens of Nauvoo, and gratitude to those who had so nobly and manfully defended the cause of justice and innocence was universally manifest, and of course I rejoiced with them and felt like a free man at home.

Yesterday a letter was received by Sidney Rigdon, Esq., from John C. Bennett, which was handed to me this morning. From that letter it appears that Bennett was at Springfield a few days after we left there, and that he is determined if possible to keep up the persecution against me. I herewith transmit a copy of his letter and shall rely upon your council, in the event of any further attempt to oppress me and deprive me of liberty; but I am in hopes that Governor Ford will not gratify the spirit of op-

pression and mobocracy so glaringly manifest in the conduct of John C. Bennett.

The following is a copy of his letter:—

"Springfield, Illinois,  
Jan. 10, 1843. }

Mr. Sidney Rigdon and Orson Pratt:

Dear Friends:—It is a long time since I have written to you, and I should now much desire to see you, but I leave to-night for Missouri to meet the messenger charged with the arrest of Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith, Lyman Wight and others for murder, burglary, treason, &c., &c., who will be demanded in a few days on new indictments, found by the grand jury of a called court on the original evidence, and in relation to which a *nolle prosequi* was entered by the district attorney.

New proceedings have been gotten up on the old charges, and no *habeas corpus* can then save them. We shall try Smith on the Boggs case when we get him into Missouri. The war goes bravely on, and although Smith thinks he is now safe, the enemy is near, even at the door. He has awoke the wrong passenger. The governor will relinquish Joe up at once on the new requisition. There is but one opinion on the case, and that is, nothing can save Joe on a new requisition and demand predicated on the old charges on the *institution of new writs*. He must go to Missouri, but he shall not be harmed if he is not guilty, but he is a murderer and must suffer the penalty of the law. Enough on this subject.

I hope that both of your kind and amiable families are well, and you will please to give them all my best respects. I hope to see you all soon. When the officer arrives, I shall be near at hand. I shall see you all again. Please to write me at Independence immediately.—Yours respectfully,

JOHN C. BENNETT.

P.S. Will Mr. Rigdon please to hand this letter to Mr. Pratt after reading? J. C. B.

This is his letter *verbatim et literatim*.

In the foregoing the designs of Bennett are very plainly manifest, and to see his rascality you have only to read some articles from his pen published in the "Times and Seasons" about two years ago, on the subject of the Missouri affair. I shall be happy to hear from you on this subject as soon as convenient, also if you have received any communication from Washington. We are ready to execute the mortgage at any time.—Yours, very respectfully,

JOSEPH SMITH.

By WM. CLAYTON, Agent.

P.S. I would just remark that I am not at all indebted to S. Rigdon for this letter, but to Orson Pratt, who, after he had read it, immediately brought it to me. J. S.

The ship "Swanton" sailed from Liverpool with a company of saints for New Orleans, led by Elder Lorenzo Snow.

Tuesday, 17.—Being the time appointed by the Twelve as a day of humiliation, fasting, praise, prayer and thanksgiving before the great Eloheim, I attended a public meeting in my own house, which was crowded to overflowing. Many other meetings were held in various parts of the city, which were well attended, and there was great joy among the people that I had once more been delivered from the grasp of my enemies. In the evening I attended a reference, with six others, on a land case of R. D. Foster's.

Wednesday, 18.—At 10 o'clock in the morning the party invited began to assemble at my house, and before 12 they were all present except Levi Moffatt and wife, and brother Hyrum's wife, who was sick. I distributed cards among them, printed for the occasion, containing the Jubilee Song of brothers Law and Richards, also one by sister Eliza R. Snow, as printed on the 96th page, 4th volume of Times and Seasons, which were sung by the company with the warmest feelings.

I then read John C. Bennett's letter to Mr. Sidney Rigdon and Orson Pratt of the 10th inst., and told them that Mr. Pratt showed me the letter. Mr. Rigdon did not want to have it known that he had any hand in showing the letter, but want to keep it a secret, as though he were holding a private correspondence with Bennett, but as soon as Mr. Pratt got the letter he brought it to me, which proves that Mr. Pratt had no correspondence with Bennett, and had no fellowship for his works of darkness. I told them I had sent word to Governor Ford by Mr. Backenstos, that before I would be troubled any more by Missouri, I would fight first.

Conversation continued on various topics until 2 o'clock, when 21 sat down to the dinner table, and Emma and myself waited on them, with other assistants. My room was small so that but few could be accommodated at a time. 20 sat down to the second table, which was served as the first, and 18 at the third, among whom were myself and Emma, and 15 at the fourth table, including children and my household.

Many interesting anecdotes were related by the company, who were very cheerful, and the day passed off very pleasantly. President Brigham Young was present, although very feeble; this was the first time that he had been out of his house since he was taken sick. His fever had been so severe that he had lain in a log-house, rather open, without fire most of the time, when it was so cold that his attendants would freeze their toes and fingers while fanning him, with great coat and mittens on. One thing more tended to give a zest to the occasion was, that it was 15 years this day since I was married to Emma Hale.

The brethren dispersed about six o'clock, with many thanks, and expressions of gratitude, and in the evening I attended the lodge.

Thursday, 19.—I was at home, excepting a short out in the city in the forenoon.

TALKING AND DOING.—It is easy to talk—it is hard to do. We can all of us talk, but can we all do?

There is a difference, very wide and significant, between the two. He or she who talks the most, as the world goes, does the least. Either is exhausting—and as contrastive in nature as in position. The man who starts off slap-dash, and puts his hands and head square upon the shoulders and hips of things, is the doer. It is he who rules the world, whether its circle be the neighborhood of his locality, the city, State or nation. He who dallies—talks—and talks and dallies—never does else of consequence. His hands have no power of grasp; his brains no pluck and energy. He is the talker.

We like the doer. He is the man or she the woman for us. Talk may have its place, but it never yet of itself made a pin, lifted a brick, weaved a fabric, or germed a useful, solid thought. There is as much difference between the two as between a gingerbread horse at the baker's and a bold pacer at the race-course.—[Ex.]

AT THE TUB.—You need not blush, dear madam, if we have caught you in the suds. It gives us more joy to see one wring dirt out of a pinafore than to hear her ring music out of a piano-forte or melodeon. We have known ladies—as they call themselves—to be in a terrible state of feeling when a stranger called and they were not dressed up "to the teeth" to receive him. They would turn red or pale, and beat their wit's end to know what to do; and sometimes—we will tell the truth—sometimes they have been wicked enough to send word that they were not in.

We must speak against such pride, and that wrong telling which prompts young women to give out the impression that they never wash, or mend the holes in the heels of their stockings. Not a fig would we give for such girls. What are they good for but to keep in a glass case and look at? The man who chooses such for a companion will rue the day of his choice, and repent in dust and ashes. Surely there are hindrances enough to useful labor without being ashamed of it, or pretending to be.—[Ex.]

RECIPE FOR MAKING TATTLERS.—Take a handful of the vine called Runabout, the same quantity of root called Nimble tongue, a sprig of the herb called Backbite, (at either before or after the dog-days) a tablespoonful of Don't-you-tell-it, six drachms of Malice, a few drops of Envy—which can be purchased in any quantity at the shops of Miss Tabitha Teatable, and Miss Nancy Night-walker. Stir them well together and simmer them for half an hour over the fire of Discontentment, kindle it with a little Jealousy—then strain it through the rag of Misconstruction, and cork it up in the bottle of Malevolence, hang it upon a skin of street yarn, shake it occasionally for a few days and it will be ready for use. Let a few drops be taken just before walking out, and the subject will be enabled to speak all manner of evil, and that continually.—[Ex.]

THE NEW COAL MINES.—The Stockton Argus thus defines the locale of the coal deposits lately opened in that region:

The discovery is on this side the dividing ridge of the Coast Range at the head of Corral Hollow. The ridge is the dividing line between San Joaquin and Alameda counties. The whole distance to Oakland from Stockton, on air line, is fifty-six miles. The distance from Stockton to the coal bed does not exceed twenty-five miles. It is very near the line of Alameda county, but ten miles distant from Contra Costa, and thirty-five miles from Oakland. The Coast Range has many coal beds, and we hope ere long to chronicle discoveries in Contra Costa county.

TO MAKE GRIDDLE CAKES.—These cakes are best made with milk altogether instead of water; two eggs, yellow and white, to a pint of corn meal, the milk to be warmed, the whole to be well beaten up with a spoon or lade. The quantity of milk used must be sufficient to render the mass so liquid that it can be poured with facility from the pan upon the griddle—one spoonful of lard or good butter and one fine flour. The griddle should not be made very hot, and be thoroughly cleansed and greased while warm, to facilitate the turning of the cakes that they may be "done brown" without burning on both sides. The batter or dough should be prepared immediately before cooking.—[Ex.]

Mr. Meriam, of New York, a distinguished scientific writer and practical philosopher, says that persons struck by lightning should not be given up as dead for at least three hours. During the first three hours they should be drenched freely with cold water, and if this fails to produce restoration, then add salt and continue the drenching for another hour.

[Why not add the salt at first, if it is so beneficial?

SQUARING A THING.—A certain deacon in the north west corner of Massachusetts, having lost a good cow by a stroke of lightning, resolved and actually worked on Sundays, until he had earned enough to recover his loss.