

and Amanda Mousley. Shortly afterwards they were made my wives, both within one hour, the union being founded in reciprocal affection. We toiled and labored, culling from the rude elements those things necessary to furnish us a subsistence. We were blessed with sons and daughters; and to-day these ladies whose names have been banded in the courts are the mothers of thirteen living sons and daughters, while five others slumber beneath the sod of the valley. With one exception these progeny are a credit to us. When I make that exception what are the reflections that are brought to my heart? The encroachment of civilization—Christian civilization—that has followed us led away my eldest son, and to-day, though one of the kindest and best hearted children of our family, he lies in the city prison, while his wife and three small babes are dependent upon his father for support, and to those benevolent women to look after them and keep them from perishing.

I am passing from Brother George's record. Having reached California, and having accumulated some means, he sent us remittances for our education and support, and with the residue he paid his passage to the Sandwich Islands, and there planted the Gospel of eternal truth, and translated the Book of Mormon in the Hawaiian tongue. I met him in '58, having been separated from him for 11 years. Our testimony was the same. God had sustained him, and I could bear record He had been a father to me.

In the fall of '61, civil war threatened our country. The army that had come up to subdue the Mormons—the army that had been brought here on the basis of false charges—had to burn their supplies, destroy their arms, and Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston went and died commander-in-chief of the forces of the Confederate armies. The very weapon raised against us was taken and used against the government itself.

We raised cotton in the southern mission—now known as Washington County—and it was shipped with teams, crossing the plains to meet our poor immigrants, and was marketed in New York for 90 cents per pound; thus showing the foresight of our leader in establishing that mission at the time he did, and in which I labored six years, beginning in the fall of '61.

In '75 I became acquainted with a lady by the name of Clara C. Mason, a widow with two children. I contracted an affection for her that was reciprocated. My wives were familiar with the mutual attachment, and consented to share their lot with her. She has borne me three lovely children, two boys who slumber in the valley, and little Alice, three years old, whose name has been before the courts, making me an offender for having eaten at the table with her. Clara had a niece, Mrs. Lydia Valencia Hardy, arrived from California, an inveterate, her physician having recommended her to visit this clime, believing her health would be improved thereby. She was not of our faith, having been educated in a Catholic convent. She had two fatherless little girls. She sheltered beneath our roof, partaking of the common fare we would bestow upon her, and at the expiration of two years died; asking me on her deathbed if I would shelter and take care of her little orphan daughters, in company with her aunt Clara, who had been a mother to her before her marriage.

#### A LAWBREAKER FOR DOING GOOD.

With Clara's children by her former marriage—a son and daughter—and these two little orphan girls, and our little Alice, I have been accused of having committed the heinous offense of eating two days in a week. I am said to be a violator of the laws of my country in that I have eaten an equal number of times in a week with my respective families. My circumstances are somewhat embarrassed; my resources are not all that I could wish them to be, in consequence of these increasing burdens. When the Edmunds law was passed I spoke to my family, telling them that in order to obtain our support we must not be subject to cruel persecution under this law; that I would deny myself as they must deny themselves, and that I should regard this law as far as the dignity of my station as a servant of God would permit me to; imposing no restraint upon either of them that I would not be subject to myself. Sarah had her house isolated from the other, but the other house was my only house within this city. My crime is that I do, not thrust one of these wives with her children from my door into the street; my crime is for letting them shelter in that house, for eating with them, and for taking care of these orphan children as faithfully as I do my own. I am told by His Honor, (whom I am in duty bound to respect in consequence of the station he occupies, being a representative of the Government under which I exist, and which I have been most proud of in former years) that I must come within the law. I profess to be a dutiful citizen. When I married Sarah and Amanda there was no law against it. When I married Clara the anti-polygamy law had been a dead letter on our statute book for 15 years; no Federal official had attempted to enforce it, doubting its constitutionality. Has there been a scintilla of evidence that I have violated that law? In no other particular except that I have eaten with my little children, eaten with those orphans entrusted to my charge, watching over them with a jealous care; familiarizing myself with their practices, their outgoings and incomings; teaching my children to reverence God,

to regard sacredly our law, and pointing my wives and grown children to the time when these oppressive acts without doubt would be declared unconstitutional, and when God would strike out these laws of restraint and make His children heirs to freedom indeed.

#### ANOTHER CAUSE OF OFFENSE.

But it is said I am guilty of presiding over one of the most influential Stakes in Zion. Every member of the jury who bore an even number was challenged because he said he respected me as President of this Stake and that his sympathies were not with the prosecution in this cruel—what shall I say?—raid upon us, and unless they were in sympathy with the prosecution they were not fit to be my judges this being the case they certainly could not be my peers. The jury have returned a verdict of guilty. I accept it. I bow my head in humble submission to the decree of that court. What can I do? What is in my power to do to become reconciled to my country, to be freed from seeing my children look upon me with tearful eyes as they anticipate a separation from me. What can I do? Why, if I would thrust Clara and her little children into the street and ride proudly by them without recognizing them, I would be worthy of freedom. As it is I am subject to bonds—a creature fit for imprisonment. I cannot help but think of the Hindoo I read of in early times—the time before the American Society, represented by Christian ministers in India, permitted polygamous Hindoos to enter into the Christian church. A man made application to be admitted a member of the church in common with the Christian civilization. The minister told him he had two wives, and therefore he could not consistently become a Christian. The man disappeared. Sometime afterwards he again appeared. He asked now to be admitted as there was no obstacle in the way to prevent him becoming an honored member of the Christian church in that community. "What have you done with your wife?" asked the minister. "Why," said the Hindoo, "I killed her and we ate her! Now I want to become a Christian." The man had repented. There was no further objection to his admission. But when I have thought of killing a wife and eating her, that I may free myself from prison, that I may be free from the brand of infamy that stigmatizes my existence, I say I cannot purchase fellowship into Christian civilization at such a price.

My body is only frail. I have lived now nearly fifty-one years, a more mature age than I ever anticipated to live. I have seen much joy, prosperity and happiness. I have experienced a tranquility in the happiness of my home that any man on earth might envy; for nothing disturbed our peace and prosperity till those haunts of corruption and degradation have led away our youth. Now sorrow comes to my heart in beholding a son shirk the responsibility of his paternity, becoming a worshipper with those who profess this Christian civilization. Mr. Dickens the other day said in effect, "we know the 'Mormons' condemn these practices, and our Christian civilization deprecates them."

Yes, we condemn them, thank God. I felt a desire in my heart to make this record to render you, my brethren and sisters, familiar with my history.

#### THE ATTITUDE TOWARD THE LEADERS OF THE CHURCH, ETC.

I have been told that our leaders should come in and submit to trial, every one of them, if they are loyal citizens. I have been told it was a sign of guilt to shirk a trial—to shirk from a strict investigation of our conduct. When I remember the fate of Brothers Joseph and Hyrum Smith, who were prevailed upon by their friends to give themselves up, while they were on their way to find an asylum in these mountains; when I think of the justice that attended them, I tell you I feel to hide my head with shame and say, God forbid that they should give themselves up to receive such justice as they may expect, with the present prejudice that exists in men's hearts.

#### DID NOT SHIRK THE ISSUE.

The day I was arrested I was told in the morning that a warrant was in the hands of the marshal for my arrest. I went to my desk, procured some papers, told my son I was going into the city and expected to be arrested before my return. It proved correct. I told the marshal who arrested me that I was conscious I would be acquitted on an impartial hearing, and I challenged an investigation and scrutiny of my record. When conviction was returned—after having taken every step I knew of to honor that law, and yet not disgrace my standing with God, and the covenants I was under to my wives and my children—when I was proclaimed guilty I welcomed it in that it has given me an assurance that God will give me strength to finish my career with honor. I will trust in God for grace to this end, and should my death be brought about by this incarceration in prison; if this frail tenement give way and make free my spirit, I will enter upon a rest that they can no more disturb, and I will have made a record that my family may look at with pride and honor and endeavor to emulate. I trust that God will make them pillars of strength in His cause, and a credit to my name while I slumber.

I am conscious of no violation of law. I have not had it in my heart to violate

law. Have you urged other men to live their religion? Yes, I have. I have urged men to live their religion earnestly before God. I have, however, deplored the fact that human laws are made to oppress the children of our God. I have told my brethren and sisters when they have sought my counsel, if you do this thing you must expect to be held accountable to that law and submit to this vindictive persecution and prosecution. I have told them so on every occasion, and I challenge a man to come forth and say I have not so warned him. If our religion is worth anything it is worth all we profess. When we talk of prison bars and the oppressive acts that make us appear as criminals before the law, and in the eyes of this Christian civilization, we cannot help these things. Let me be honest with my God, and pure with my family, and upright in the community in which I dwell, and I ask no greater favor at the hands of my friends than the judgment with which they are able to judge me, having heard a statement of my record.

I regretted to see the demonstration of applause here to-day in this house of God while Brother Nicholson was speaking. I regretted it very much. This is a house of God, a house in which to worship on the Sabbath day. We were just partaking of the holy emblems that Jesus administered to his disciples in commemoration of his death and sufferings, having the assurance that if we are pure in partaking of them we should partake with Him in His coming and in His glory.

There was another little circumstance occurred yesterday, which I regret very much. I have been told and seen through the papers, the prosecuting officers, some of them were hissed at the mass meeting on Saturday afternoon when they were leaving this house. I regret to hear of this, because it gives color to the idea that we are inclined to be vindictive, and to cherish malice and hatred, which is not in keeping with the professions we make.

My brethren and sisters: I pray that God in heaven may bless you; that He may qualify us all to do well our part in filling the positions to which we have been called. I pray that he may preserve our leaders from every oppressive measure; preserve their lives, so that they may fill the measure of their days and go in honor to the grave. President John Taylor, a living martyr, one who voluntarily mingled his blood with our martyred Prophet and Patriarch—must be hunted down, accused of cohabitation and corruption in his seventy-sixth year. Oh! if I were a prosecuting officer I would turn my vengeance upon men that were worthy of my metal and my steel, and not upon the aged and infirm who are on the verge of the grave. Visit vengeance upon men of my own age and upon the youth, but let the aged, our veteran leaders, and those old men, be free from these oppressive and tyrannical measures. I trust if I do not see the dawn of liberty myself, when every human being that dwells upon the earth shall be protected in their civil and religious rights—let my fate be what it may—my children shall see this blessing descend upon them, and I shall glorify God in my soul that He has made my life and death useful to this end.

I will say, in conclusion, that I love liberty better than life; but I love wives and children who have been given unto me by a sacred covenant for all eternity, better than both liberty and life combined, and cannot throw them off and discard them under any circumstances that could be conceived.

May God bless us all to the end, that we may fill the measure of our days with honor, and finally be gazed in the celestial kingdom of God, is my prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

PER WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH LINE.

### AMERICAN.

CHICAGO, 7.—Dr. Geo. F. Shady, in the *Medical Record* of May 9th, will say of the condition of General Grant: "During the past week General Grant's bodily health has much improved. His appetite is better, and he has a relish for his food. Locally his disease shows a slight tendency to progress. The palatal curtain is still considerably infiltrated; all signs of acute inflammatory trouble has disappeared. The ulceration at the right anterior faucial pillar and alongside the tongue presents a worm-eaten surface, indicating an extension of the destructive process. The breathing is free and voice clear, but the movements of the tongue are somewhat restricted, affecting articulation accordingly. Despite the favorable condition there have been no changes in the local disease to warrant any modification of the original diagnosis by members of the medical staff."

BALTIMORE, 7.—The parade arranged in honor of the visiting army of the Potomac was quite a success despite the heavy rain which fell all morning and up to the hour announced for the starting of the march. Many expected organizations did not put in an appearance, as an order was issued early in the day postponing the display, but before 3 o'clock the rain stopped and such a number had gathered at the rendezvous that permission to start was given, and it is estimated that fully 5,000 men were in line. The route of the procession was through the

principal streets, and every sidewalk was lined with lookers on. Stands were erected at various points and all were crowded. The mayor, in company with many of the visiting veterans and Gov. Lloyd and staff, occupied the portico of the City Hall and reviewed the parade in passing.

The reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac closed to-night with a banquet.

New York, 8.—Gen. Grant went to sleep between 11 and 12 o'clock last night. During the night he took nourishment twice and slept seven hours, waking between 7 and 8 this morning. He dressed about 9 o'clock, and began arranging his notes. He will continue work on his book to-day.

WASHINGTON, 8.—The President to-day appointed Geo. V. N. Lathrop, of Michigan, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Russia. Boyd Winchester, of Kentucky, Minister Resident and Consul General to Switzerland, and John E. W. Thompson, of New York, Minister Resident and Consul General to Hayti.

CLARK'S CROSSING, 8.—Gen. Middleton commenced to march north yesterday and was to have camped near Gabriel Dumont's Crossing last night. A battle may have taken place to-day if the half-breeds disputed his path.

Battleford, 8.—Gen. Middleton is reported to have been engaging the rebels at Batouche to-day, and the impression prevails here that if the half-breeds are routed by him they will double around this way in order to effect a junction with Poundmaker. A party went to Moosamin's reserve to-day and report him gone north. If Middleton disposes of the enemy it is thought he will march this way, and being joined by the troops here will proceed against Poundmaker. Otherwise no aggressive movement will be made from here until reinforcements arrive. A number of Indian signal fires were seen in different parts to-day and pickets were doubled to-night.

PANAMA, via Galveston, 8.—Last night the Second battalion of U. S. marines, numbering 400, officers and men, embarked on the steamer *Colon* for New York. Two hundred additional government troops landed at Panama this morning from Buena Ventura, and more are expected to-morrow. The First battalion of U. S. marines are now stationed as follows: Col. Heywood and companies B and D at Aspinwall; part of company E at Matatin, and the remainder at San Pablo, and companies A and C, Captains Meeker and Cochrane, remain at Panama. If the situation improves they intend to return home this month and leave the interests of the United States to the six ships of the Pacific and North Atlantic fleet now at the Isthmus. The health of all is excellent.

CHICAGO, 8.—Shortly after noon to-day a spark from a passing locomotive engine set fire in the heart of the great pine lumber yard district, which lies along both sides of the south branch of Chicago and near the southwestern city limits. Bordered upon this district are the wooden built portions of the city, known as Bridgeport, and the union stock yards, with its acres of wooden sheds and pens filled with cattle, hogs and sheep. A fierce wind was blowing from the west, and the flames spread with great rapidity. The entire fire department was called out and began fighting the flames, but the twenty or thirty streams of water which were thrown upon them had little or no effect as far as staying their progress was concerned. The dry pine boards and shingles were piled to a great height, only narrow lanes between being left for wagons to pass through. The narrow interstices between the boards furnished unusual facilities for the progress of the flames, while they broke the force of the streams of water and prevented it from penetrating to the blazing pine in the center of the piles.

The news of the fire spread rapidly to the business center of the city, and created much alarm lest the fire should assume proportions approaching those of the great conflagration of 1871, which came from the same direction. Great brands were carried forward by the wind, setting fire to new piles, and several fire steamers and the men manning them had narrow escapes from destruction.

Starting up on the west side of the river the flames ate up all the lumber between 35th and 38th streets, an area of about 400 by 2,000 feet. It set fire to a canal boat moored at the dock, and it floated across the river, which is 180 feet wide at this point, and set fire to the lumber on the east bank, which covered about an equal area, and this, with one or two planing mills, were consumed. Brands were carried eastward and set fire to several small frame houses occupied by employees in the lumber district.

The fire department, however, made a stand at this point and succeeded in preventing the spread of the flames into the residence district. The fight continued throughout the afternoon, and it was nearly 7 o'clock before the conflagration was brought under control, having practically burned itself into the limits of the immediate district in which it began. A heavy rain during most of the afternoon was of material assistance. The entire area burned is 870 by 2,300 feet. The aggregate of lumber destroyed was 45,000,000 feet, valued at \$700,000.

## FOREIGN.

PARIS, 7.—The Chamber of Deputies

to-day adopted—308 to 57—the treaty concluded August 21st, 1883, between France and Anam. M. De Freycinet, Minister for Foreign Affairs, explained that the treaty had been virtually in force during the past 18 months. A credit of \$120,000 was adopted by the Chamber to defray the expense of laying a submarine cable to Tonquin.

PARIS, 7.—Advices from St. Vincent report that while the steamer *Ville de Marseilles* was on her way to Buenos Ayres, the emigrants on board mutinied, owing to the bad food furnished. They were finally overpowered after a desperate fight, in which the captain and several of the crew were badly wounded. Ten of the passengers were killed or wounded. The vessel put in to St. Vincent, where she is guarded by a French cruiser.

ST. PETERSBURG, 8.—The governor of Eastern Siberia reports that bands of armed Chinese have crossed the Russian frontier and surprised many Cossack villages. The extent of the depredation is not stated.

LONDON, 8.—Advices from Kashgar, Chinese Turkestan, say the Mohammedan insurgents have invoked the assistance of Russia to repel the Chinese, promising in return that Russia shall have sovereignty over Kashgar. Russia hesitates to take such a step, which would virtually proclaim hostility to China. The Chinese garrisons in Kashgar have taken refuge in large towns, and ask China to send troops to their relief.

SUAKIM, 8.—Gen. Wolseley reviewed the camel corps, composed of dragoon guards, to-day. He urged the men to perfect themselves in their novel duties, as they would be wanted on the Nile in the autumn. The speech is significant, as indicating that the General is not in favor of the government's policy of abandoning Suakim.

LONDON, 9.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg states that the *Journal de St. Petersburg* to-day declares that Russia will shortly open negotiations with England for the appointment of a representative of the Russian government at Calcutta.

LONDON, 9.—At the plenary cabinet council to-day, the admiralty directed to cancel orders issued to provide for conveyance of 20,000 British troops to India. Three steamers had been chartered for this purpose and were ready to sail.

## MASS MEETING AT BRIGHAM.

BRIGHAM CITY, May 2d, 1885.

A mass meeting of the citizens of Box Elder County, convened at the Tabernacle, Brigham City, this date at 1 p.m. A very large audience filled the house, and manifested the interest taken in the proceedings. The brass band and choir were also in attendance. The meeting was organized as follows: O. G. Snow as chairman, W. L. Watkins and James Bywater secretaries, E. A. Box vice-chairman, and D. M. Burbanks chaplain.

After singing by the choir, prayer by the chaplain and music by the brass band, the chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting, and then called on Secretary W. L. Watkins to read the committee's circular, which, on motion, was unanimously accepted. The secretary then read the statement of grievances and protest, which were listened to with great attention, and received with hearty applause.

J. C. Wixom moved that the document be accepted and the chairman announced that speeches on the subject were now in order.

Earnest and patriotic speeches, sustaining the object and principles set forth in the statement and protest were delivered by R. H. Baty, D. M. Burbank, Thos. Harper, A. Norton and J. J. Dunn, interspersed with songs by the choir, music by the brass band and frequent applause.

The chairman called for an expression on the motion of J. C. Wixom, that the resolutions and protest be accepted and endorsed as the sense of this meeting, which resulted in the motion being carried by unanimous vote.

The choir sang an anthem, benediction was offered by Geo. Facer, and the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

W. L. WATKINS,  
JAMES BYWATER,  
Secretaries.

## Abandoned Cases.

A comparatively large number of cases which are being so successfully treated by Compound Oxygen, are what are known as abandoned or "desperate" cases—many of them a class which no physicians of any school would undertake to cure. They are, in fact, such as have run the gauntlet of experiments within the regular schools of medicine and of quackery without, until between diseases and drugs the patient is reduced to the saddest and most deplorable condition, and one for which relief seems impossible. No treatment can be subjected to a severer test than is offered by these cases. The marvel is that Drs. Starkey & Palen, of 1109 Girard Street, Philadelphia, can effect a cure in so many instances. If you need the help of such a treatment, write for information in regard to its nature and action, and it will be promptly sent.

Orders for Compound Oxygen Home Treatment will be filled by H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

—Ogdenites will celebrate Decoration Day by having some interesting horse and foot races at the Ogden Driving Park.