

OUR BEAR LAKE LETTER.

AN INTERESTING COMMUNICATION.

PAID, Idaho, Aug. 6th, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

BEAUTIFUL BEAR LAKE.

Of all the valleys of the Rocky Mountains, none is more beautiful at this season of the year than Bear Lake, and viewed from one of the prominences that overlook it, it is far more easily admired than described.

The Lake at the south end of the valley, ensconced between the low verdant hills that surround it, is a sight well worthy of a tourist's visit. A sheet of water, clear as crystal, covering an area of nearly one hundred and fifty square miles, and viewed in the early morning, when the first tints of the rising sun reflect upon its limpid face, it looks like a sea of glass, upon whose surface is photographed the surrounding scenery with remarkable minuteness.

HAY FIELDS.

From the north end of the Lake to Bennington, a distance of 14 miles, is one immense natural hay-field, with an average width of about five miles; where each season thousands of tons of hay are cut and stacked for winter use. From the hay-field to the base of the mountains on each side of the valley, the land is being cultivated, and the waving fields of grain—at present writing—give promise of a bounteous harvest, while the hills and mountain sides are covered with luxuriant grasses, on which roam at will, our horses and cattle. This valley has formerly been considered

THE ALASKA

of the valleys, but we can assure our southern friends that it is no longer entitled to the name, or any similar one. While we cheerfully admit that the winters are longer than they are in Salt Lake valley, and that we have sufficient snow to make good sleighing, yet the winters have so much modified in the last few years, that we have little now to complain of, and a more prosperous community than exists here would be difficult to find.

A GREAT CHANGE

has taken place in this valley since its first settlement. Not only has the climate moderated greatly, but the streams of water have increased, and the land has become much more productive than formerly. While early frosts during the last few years have been remarkably light.

These things may be scoffed at by the God-defying foes of the Saints, and they may deny the facts, and vilify and abuse us for saying so, but we know whereof we speak, and we acknowledge the hand of God therein.

QUITE A CONTRAST

to compare our fields of ripening grain, our gardens brimful of vegetables, and fruits of different kinds, while all is fresh and beautiful as a "green bay tree," with what existed a few years ago, when our potato vines, early vegetables and grain, were blighted with the early frosts, and our hills made bare with the ravages of grasshoppers. Surely no one who has witnessed these beneficent changes, but must acknowledge the hand of God, and that His blessings are being abundantly poured out upon His Saints, and upon the land He has given us for a heritage.

LAND JUMPING.

Commenced here by some of our Christian (?) friends, who live and loaf in that highly moral and civilized burg Montpelier; but their efforts have not accomplished much thus far, and what little success they have attained in depriving the citizens of their hard-earned homes has been through technicalities in entering fractions of surveyed land adjoining unsurveyed. In such cases they have been enabled to enter the unsurveyed land with it, a fact which our citizens were unaware of. No fracas has occurred yet over these matters, but it would be well for such parties who seek to live by the sweat of other men's brows not to carry the matter too far, as few men can submit tamely to seeing their labors and hopes for nearly a quarter of a century ruthlessly torn from them by a set of robbers and land-sharks, whose object seems to be to deprive the poor of their just rights through technicalities which only fraudulent and dishonest persons will take advantage of.

OUR STAKE TABERNACLE

is progressing finely, and when completed will be one of the nicest buildings in this and adjoining Territories. The plan of the building was gotten up by D. C. Young, of Salt Lake, and a credit to the architect. The walls are now about 20 feet high, with sufficient common rock on the ground to complete the structure. The dressed sandstone has to be hauled about 13 miles, where a force of men are now quarrying it, from whence it will be hauled this fall. President Wm. Budge is superintendent of construction, and to his indefatigable labors we are greatly indebted for the progress made thus far.

F. T. DUBOIS

is now giving his dying kick. Deputy Green is in Montpelier—seemingly awaiting reinforcements—before he commences his chivalrous (?) labors. Poor devil! they are scarcely worthy of a passing notice, and were it not for

the Congressional B. that has lit in F. T. B's bonnet, your correspondent would not deign to mention their ignominious names, but as the gay Lothario, and the God-defying Italian, desires his political death-throes to reach into the family circle, and increase the list of religious martyrs, for the purposes of robbing the government, and the greater one, of adding to his fame with the vain hope of being elected to Congress, causes us to mention him and his low-bred minion.

Our Stake Conference will be held on the 14th and 15th of August. We hope to have some visitors from headquarters to instruct us; for alas! here as elsewhere, we are deprived of the good old times we used to enjoy on such occasions, when we could sit and listen in peace to the counsels of the servants of God, and drink in the words of life that were uttered from their lips. How changed the scene! Those men who have been foremost in the cause of truth; who have spent the best portion of their life's labors in advancing the interests of the kingdom of God on earth, who have ever been in the forefront of the battle for truth and right, are now hid up, exiled or incarcerated in loathsome dungeons, and for what? For obeying the command of the great Jehovah, revealed in our day, and of the eternal truth of which each one has a testimony for himself. It is hard to be deprived of the associations and counsel of those we hold so dear, but it is comforting to know that they in their imprisonment and exile, enjoy that peace that cometh from above, and that only the faithful, the righteous, and the persecuted can enjoy, the fruits of which, their persecutors never will taste, worlds without end. With the faith and knowledge which the Saints possess, can persecution ever wrest it from them? or cause them to reject Jehovah's laws? and embrace the unconstitutional, man-made, dogmas of a bogus Christianity? No, never. The true Saints will ever adhere to the principles of their religion, and stand firm in the truth, regardless of the deprivations, sufferings and persecutions they may have to endure; knowing that a better day will soon dawn, that the sun of liberty—which is now beclouded by fanaticism, hate and persecution—will speedily rise, and dispel all such corroding influences. Then Zion will be redeemed and the Saints set free. May God speed the day. RUSTIC.

MISSIONARIES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

ELDERS INFLUENCED BY THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH.

Editor Deseret News:

"Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of truth, is come he will guide you into all truth," and he will show you things to come."

These were the words of our Savior to His disciples by way of encouragement, and the fulfillment of the promise is experienced by every Elder of the Church of Jesus Christ who performs a mission to the nations of the earth.

The manner in which the knowledge is imparted is clearly explained by the Prophet Joseph in the following language: "A person may profit by noticing the first intimations of the Spirit of Revelation; for instance, when you feel pure intelligence flowing unto you it may give you sudden strokes of ideas, that by noticing it you may find it fulfilled the same day or soon, (i.e.) those things that were presented unto your mind by the Spirit of God will come to pass; and thus by learning the Spirit of God and understanding it you may grow unto the principles of revelations until you become perfect in Christ Jesus."

Observance of the above injunctions has developed incidents which, to me, are testimonies to the divinity of the work in which we, as Latter-day Saints, are engaged.

Thinking some of these occurrences might benefit or, at least, interest some of the readers of your valuable paper, I will relate a few which I trust will find space in your columns.

In October last Elder W. G. Cragun and I started out to open up a new field of labor in this State. The first night out found us in what is appropriately called the "Dark Corner of Greenville." There we held two meetings in private houses and an appointment to hold the third, in the church, was made. It being cotton picking time and the people very busy, we decided to spend the day in sight-seeing, consequently visited Glassy Mountain a prominent resort for pleasure seekers.

While there we were plainly shown "things to come" and the "intelligence" that "flowed into us" was so "pure" that our time was occupied in relating to each other what was going on below and how we would find things when we returned.

We returned to the neighborhood at 4 o'clock p. m. and found the people in a perfect panic; the church was locked, the preacher rallying his host of Christians (?) to mob us, and our few friends in a state of excited frenzy; all of which was predicted during the day. The result was we had to sleep in the woods and leave the "dark corner."

Next morning the "things shown us" had their literal fulfillment. Last June Elder Gardner and I started to a neighborhood where we have a few members and where we hold semi-monthly meetings. When we started, which was on Monday morning, I told him we would baptize some

one that week. In answer as to how I knew, I could only reply that "intelligence had flowed unto me" to that effect.

We visited amongst our friends until Saturday, the day appointed for preaching, with no indication of realizing what I had so unequivocally stated to Elder G. on Monday.

Meeting time arrived and still baptism was not mentioned. After singing the first hymn and praying and while in the act of singing the second hymn, imagine my delight at seeing through the open door, a venerable lady coming up the walk with a small bundle under her arm. I recognized her as being a woman who had attended several of our meetings. After services she approached me and said, "I have come to be baptized." The ordinance was performed and we returned to headquarters with an unmistakable evidence that I had been shown "things to come."

These are only two of the numerous instances of the kind we might relate, which assure us that we are truly the disciples of Christ.

We are meeting with encouraging success in proselyting; as people become better acquainted with our motives and teachings, prejudice gives way for friendship and consequent protection from misrepresentation.

We celebrated "Pioneer Day" in a Sunday School Jubilee, which passed off satisfactorily to all concerned.

There are, at present, seven Elders in this State, and we all feel determined to continue to raise the warning voice that "perilous times are coming."

HEBER WRIGHT.
Thickety Mountain, S. C. July 30th, 1886.

OUR OGDEN LETTER.

OGDEN CITY, Utah,
August 9th, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

I was about to say that

NOTHING STARTLING

had happened since my last letters, but two occurrences have taken place that have somewhat startled quite a large number of the people here. One of these is the rather sudden death, at West Weber, about 5 o'clock on Sunday evening, of Elder George Hadley. About ten months since a fatal accident deprived him of his wife, who was thrown from a wagon and run over, from the effects of which she died almost immediately. From that time forward Brother Hadley suffered much depression of spirit. His grief and sorrow have weighed heavily upon him and have contributed to hasten his demise. He had been sick only about a week. The immediate cause of his death was

CHILLS AND FEVER.

He was in the 60th year of his age.

Brother Hadley was well known by brethren of the Temple Block in Salt Lake City, where he had been employed for a long time to work on the Temple, by the people of the Second Ward, in this city.

The other event that has taken many by surprise, and caused deep regret in this neighborhood, is the demise of Elder Thomas Gibbons, in the 55th year of his age. He has for nearly two years been night watchman at the Utah Central Railroad Depot in this city. Indeed he has been an employee of that company from the time the line was opened till the present, except two years, during which time he filled a successful

MISSION TO ENGLAND.

About two weeks since he took cold, and was brought down with typhoid fever, which resulted fatally. These two Elders were both well known and much respected for their fidelity to

God and His cause. They died in the Lord—they rest from their labors here—but their works will follow them.

On Sunday afternoon about five o'clock, the heavens became overcast with thick, heavy dark clouds, which betokened a downfall of rain. Shortly afterwards the wind sprang up in the west. It increased until it blew almost a gale. It continued for about an hour and then subsided. Then commenced another

WAR OF ELEMENTS.

The thunders roared in loud, deep tones. The rumblings continued and were heard in the distance long after the terrible peal broke forth. The forked and streaked lightning darted through the heavens quicker than the eye can wink; and the sheet lightning spread over the canopy, illuminating the earth, and making the scenes around sublime. About eight o'clock the rain began to fall, sparsely at first, but increased in volume until it came down literally in torrents. It did not "let up" till past midnight, when the downfall ceased, and the storm clouds passed away. To-day the atmosphere has been milder, but still the weather has been very warm.

On Saturday night Mr. Hemenway startled his admirers, and some others who do not much admire him, by the announcement through the columns of the Ogden Herald that he was agents in every town and county in Utah, and throughout the United States, to take orders for a biographical work which he proposes to publish in the near future. The book is entitled,

"MEMOIRS OF MY DAY,"

and will embrace recollections of his travels in America, Mexico, Sandwich Islands, Australia and many other

places—his adventures and hairbreadth escapes on land and sea; his reminiscences of royal and other distinguished personages; his occupation "as reporter, private secretary, a man of leisure and a soldier and courtier." Also the author's remarkable experience in Utah among the "Mormons," etc. The book will be sold by subscription and agents are called for at once. The author says a more startling book than this promises to be has never been issued from the U. S. press for many years.

To-day he was the recipient of a box of California fruit, accompanied by a letter of sympathy and condolence from Alexander Wilson, of the Bay City.

This morning the air was full of rumors of

A RAILROAD ACCIDENT

On the Central Pacific, in which it was at first reported that several persons were killed and others injured. Of course we could learn nothing of the officials of the road, or from the employers—and the latter feel afraid to tell if they know anything about it. Some located the catastrophe at Terrace and others at Toano. A later report which is said to be the correct one, says it occurred at Boyne, and was caused by a big washout, through the bursting of a waterspout. The train was a double header freight, and consisted of nearly twenty box cars, some of which were loaded with coal, and quite a number of them were broken up. The engines were ditched, and one brakeman named McLaughlin had his legs badly crushed, and another man named George Burleigh was reported hurt somewhat. Full or further reliable particulars we have been unable to ascertain.

The harvest is being pushed forward vigorously in this county, and stacks of lucern, wheat, etc., are looming up in the yards of the granaries. But grain yields are said to be very light generally. In some cases it is reported to be not more than fifty per cent. of what it was last year. The potatoes also fall short this year. Many of the tubers are worm-eaten in some places. The wild berry crop is good, and the lucern is abundant. Some of

THE FRUIT YIELDS

are prolific, while others are sparse. In some places plums are a failure. The peaches are neither so abundant nor large, nor so rich in flavor as they were in former years. Pears are moderate, but the apple crop is very heavy. There will be vast quantities for exportation if an outlet can be found for them, and then there will be as many for home consumption as the people can take care of.

There has been but one arrest on the popular charge since my last letter—that of John Douglas, of West Weber. He was bound over to await the action of the grand jury.

Mr. David Moore, of Mound Fort, has furnished plans and has been awarded the contract to build a new bridge over the Ogden river. The bridge will be 17 feet long, 7 feet high, 7 feet at the base, and will be supported by two abutments. It will be built in the Howe style, and the work will be commenced at once. This crossing is located about half way up the cañon and is much needed. It will be appreciated by the traveling public.

Of course we have no

DISTRICT COURT

in session here, but the judge of the police court is "socking it to" the transgressors of the law. Last week His Honor fined Moritz Rechter forty dollars for selling beer without license, and to-day John J. Fry and James L. Dee contributed forty dollars each to the city treasury, the first for an offense similar to that of Rechter, and the other for vending "tangle leg" on the Sabbath day.

The tramp element is becoming quite numerous in this city, and doubtless there will soon be an opportunity afforded the police for hauling them in.

WEBER.

THE ELECTION COUNT.

THE BOARD OF CANVASSERS BUSY AT WORK.

The Board of Canvassers have completed their labors in the following additional counties, with the results.

Box Elder County officers—Probate judge, John D. Peters; selectman, Peter A. Nebeker; county clerk, Jonah Mathias; assessor and collector, O. G. Suow; prosecuting attorney, R. H. Jones; sheriff, Ephraim Jensen; county treasurer, O. N. Stahl; coroner, M. L. Eusign.

Cache County—Probate judge, James Z. Stewart; county clerk, Wm. W. Maughan; selectman, Geo. O. Pitkin; county recorder, John A. McAllister; assessor and collector, Milton H. Hammond; prosecuting attorney, James T. Hammond; county surveyor, Peter W. Maughan; coroner, Charles C. Shaw; in Hyrum precinct, A. N. Anderson, voted for as a fenceviewer, was not a citizen.

Davis County—Probate judge, David Stoker; county clerk, Joseph Barton; selectman, A. B. Porter; county recorder, Joseph E. Robinson; assessor and collector, James H. Wilcox; prosecuting attorney, John G. M. Barnes; county treasurer, E. B. Clark; county surveyor, C. C. Hyde.

Emery County—Probate judge, Jasper Robertson; county clerk, W. W. Crawford; county treasurer, G. G. Larsen, Jr.; county recorder, W. W. Crawford; county surveyor, E. H.

Cox; assessor and collector, E. W. Jones; selectman, James Woodward; sheriff, H. S. Loveless; prosecuting attorney, John K. Reid; coroner, T. P. Payne.

Garfield County—Selectman, George Wilson; coroner, Archibald Bell.

Iron County—Probate judge, Wm. O. McGregor; county recorder, William H. Holyoak; assessor and collector, Robert W. Heyborne; prosecuting attorney, John W. Brown; sheriff, Hugh L. Adams; county treasurer, John H. Henderson; county surveyor, E. Schoppman; coroner, W. Pendleton; selectman, Wm. Ford.

Juab County—Probate judge, Alma Hague; county clerk, W. C. A. Bryan; selectman, Edwin Booth; county recorder, Wm. C. A. Bryan; assessor and collector, Henry K. McCune; prosecuting attorney, Henry Adams; sheriff, Samuel Cazier; treasurer, Edwin Harley; surveyor, Chas. Price; coroner, Wm. W. Allen.

In Kane County there were two tickets, the result being very close. The following were elected: Probate judge, John Rider; county clerk, W. T. Stewart; selectman, G. J. McDonald; recorder, Joel H. Johnson; assessor and collector, Charles Carroll; prosecuting attorney, W. H. Lewis; treasurer, John E. Reggs; selectman, B. Y. Baird; surveyor, Willard Carroll. All of these names, with the exception of Charles Carroll, for assessor and collector, were on one ticket.

Millard County was the next taken up.

In two precincts of Cache County James Jack and Nepht W. Clayton were voted for as Territorial Treasurer and Territorial Auditor of Public Accounts.

In Box Elder County, P. L. Williams, R. N. Baskin and Chris. Diehl received the "Liberal" vote for Commissioners to Locate University Lands.

In all of the counties the People's party voted for P. A. Mitchell, C. W. Stayner and I. M. Waddell as Commissioners to Locate University Lands.

THEY DWINDLED.

THE reception given to the New Jersey Zouaves on Thursday evening showed two salubrious features. The chief and more reputable prevaricators who worked the anti-"Mormon" scheme on the G. A. R. had evidently discovered that their plot had created disgust among all respectable people who understand their methods and object. They were conspicuous for their absence, having crawled into their crevices. They had already nauseated the public stomach, and one of their small-fry was put up to finish the performance, operating as an emetic.

The other feature was the unexceptionally sensible character of the speeches delivered by the visitors, who appear to be a well-bred body of men unwilling to swallow the rabid and scandalous stuff offered by characterless political hucksters, in opposition to the evidence that everywhere greeted their eyes regarding the status of the "Mormon" people.

The conspirators acted by proxy and put up as chief speaker an alleged lawyer, named M. M. Kalkin. The professional allegation is generally understood to be nearly, if not quite, foundationless. It is a sad commentary upon any community when such creatures as he can be given even a shadow of public prominence. Anywhere else he would be submerged in the mist of his own insignificance. Among ordinary mortals he is as a rat among a herd of elephants. But even a rat which will get up on its hind legs and utter an anti-"Mormon" squeak will be given a chance to air his depravity. It affords the only opportunity that such as he could possibly obtain to gain a little inexpensive notoriety.

This human nonentity uttered with much effrontery, statements that he knew to be false. So marked is his shamelessness and moral obliquity that he expressed them while knowing that they are publicly known in this community to be utterly untrue. He assailed with a wilful and malicious untruth the character of the Mayor of this city, and in the same connection, the people. He tried to convince the strangers he addressed that they and the G. A. R. were the special objects of the hatred of the "Mormon" people, a Munchausenism which was evidently not swallowed by his listeners, judging from the temperate addresses delivered by their speakers—notably that of Congressman Harris, whose remarks were a veritable snub to the sixth-rate lawyer representative of the clique who manufacture prejudice against the "Mormons" and spread it abroad.

If a few loud-mouthed, soft-pated, rabid sensationalists, who are open to anti-"Mormon" or almost any other stuffing, were eliminated from the G. A. R., they would be a very fine body of men. Indeed, as a whole, they are now. We have met many intelligent, fair-minded people belonging to the organization who were able to weigh up the conspirators who, for the time being, organized themselves into an anti-"Mormon" calumny club to scatter prejudice against the people they are aching for an opportunity to rob. The gentlemen from New Jersey are to be congratulated at being able to see that a stream of illogical nonsense and nauseating vituperation must necessarily emanate from a consummate fraud.