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SYNOPSIS OF THE HISTORY OF HEBER CHASE KIMBALL.

[Concluded.]

April 8th, 1838. We met in Conference with the Saints in the 'Cock Pit' in Preston, at 9 a.m.; there were about 700 present.

We appointed Joseph Fielding to preside, and Willard Richards and William Clayton his counselors, who were unanimously sustained by the Saints. We ordained them High Priests; we ordained Elders, Priests, Teachers and Deacons to minister in the various branches.

Evening. We held a council with the official members, numbering eighty, and instructed them further in their duty, which meeting continued till one o'clock the next morning.

Most of the time during our stay in Preston, we made our home with sister Ann Dawson; we purchased our provisions, for our room; lodging, cooking, and fuel, we paid two shillings sterling per week. We had no public contributions except for the poor, but on leaving, the church voluntarily contributed means to pay our expenses to Kirtland.

Throughout the entire mission we had no time to rest, being engaged constantly teaching the people in public and private; we frequently had to repair several times a day to the water to baptize, and sometimes were compelled to wear our wet clothing.

When we bade the Saints adieu, they wept like little children, thinking they would see our faces no more.

9th. At mid-day we took coach for Liverpool, Elders Fielding and Richards accompanied us, in order to get all the instruction they could; but as we were detained several days by a storm, Elder Clayton and many of the Saints came to Liverpool to see us.

20th. Myself, Elders Hyde and Russell went on board the ship Garrick and after a prosperous voyage of 22½ days, we landed in New York. The sight of my native land filled my soul with gladness.

We found Elder Orson Pratt, who in company with his brother Parley P., had built up a branch of the church in the city of New York, with whom we met, and whose hearts were encouraged by a rehearsal of the progress of the work in England. We continued our journey to Kirtland by steamboat, railroad and canal—arrived May 22d—absent eleven months; and having been instrumental in company with my brethren, in baptizing about 1500 souls, and establishing the work in the heart of Great Britain.

I found my family in good health, and as comfortably situated as I could expect; for which I felt thankful to my Heavenly Father.

As bro. Joseph and the most of the authorities of the church had removed to Far West, Mo., I took my family and journeyed, mostly by water, via Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and arrived at Far West July 25th.

I had a happy meeting with Joseph, Hyrum and Sidney, and some of the Twelve. Joseph told me to preach to the Saints and give them an account of my mission and it would cheer them, which I did; the brethren felt deeply interested.

Bishop Partridge gave me a lot, and sufficient timber to build a house; while it was erecting, my family lived in a place I built for my cow, about eleven feet square, in which I could hardly stand upright. The brethren were remarkably kind, and contributed to my necessities. Charles Hubbard made me a present of forty acres of timbered land, another brother gave me a cow.

While the bands of infuriated mobbers were burning the houses and destroying the property of the brethren in Daviess co., I went with the Prophet Joseph, and many of the brethren, to assist them to protect their families and disperse the mob. It was truly heart rending to see men, women and children, flying in every direction from the fury of their enemies. The mob forces increased until men from nearly every part of the State joined them, with the Governor (Lilburn W. Boggs) at their head, who ordered into service about 17,000 men, as reported by the officers of the State, for the extermination of the Saints.

The murders, house burnings, robberies, rapes, driving, whippings, imprisonments, chainings and other sufferings and cruelties inflicted upon the people of God, under the illegal orders of Missouri's Executive have been, only in part, laid before the world, and form a page in history, unequalled, unsurpassed, and unparalleled in the history of religious persecutions,—that foulest

of all crimes! This historic page alone can credit Boggs and his minions with feeding the ministers of the proscribed religion on the flesh of their murdered brethren; the odium of which is shared fully by the professed ministers of different denominations who participated in these vile atrocities! If hell can furnish a parallel where is it?

When Far West was surrounded, I was in line with my brethren, momentarily anticipating the awful tragedy of a bloody massacre—my musket was ready; but the Lord spared the most of my brethren, in a way we did not expect.

I surrendered my arms and signed a deed of trust while surrounded by these legions of armed fiends, to pay them for murdering my brethren, robbing us of our homes and property, ravishing our wives and daughters, and other like services.

In the name of Jesus Christ I bear testimony that as Missouri has measured to the Latter-day Saints, it shall be measured to her again fourfold, full, running over and pressed down; and I shall see it come to pass.

I visited Prest. Joseph Smith and his fellow prisoners in Richmond Jail, in company with Prest. Young. Joseph, his brother Hyrum, Sidney Rigdon, and several others were chained together; we could not get the privilege of speaking to them, only to say 'how do you do.'

Feb. 1839. I accompanied brothers Brigham Young and Geo. A. Smith to Liberty, and visited Joseph and his brethren in prison: we were permitted to have two interviews, and were locked up with them for a short time.

14th. I sent my wife and family in company with bro. Brigham and others to Illinois, all the property my wife took with her was her little household furniture needed every day: the mob took the rest.

I tarried to assist the poor Saints to get out of Missouri, and to aid the prisoners; though my communications with them had to be through the prison grates.

I visited the Supreme Judges at Jefferson city, accompanied by Theodore Turley, and petitioned them for a writ of Habeas Corpus to relieve the prisoners; showed them copies of the papers by which the prisoners were held; they acknowledged their imprisonment was illegal; but refused to interfere. We also had a petition to the Governor, who being absent, I presented it to the Secretary of State; he was very affable, but like many other officers, had no power to do good.

We returned to Liberty, and reported to Joseph through the grates of the prison the result, he told us to be of good cheer, God would deliver him from prison in due time, and directed us to tell the brethren to keep up their spirits, and get out of Missouri as fast as possible.

We then visited Judge Austin A. King who was greatly enraged at our having presented his illegal papers to the Supreme Judges, and treated us very roughly.

When the prisoners were removed to Daviess co., by Judge King's orders, I sent \$100 to Joseph by Stephen Markham.

I counseled with and aided the committee all I could in removing the wounded, helpless and poor of the Saints, who were still left; I also aided P. P. Pratt and the other prisoners at Richmond. The mob became so bitter against me I was obliged to conceal myself during the day, and operate at night.

After attending the Conference at Far West on the morning of the 26th of April, with the Twelve, I accompanied them to Quincy, where I met my family in good health: they had been very kindly treated.

I removed to Hancock co., into the woods about one mile from Commerce, where I built a log house, about sixteen feet square, with my own hands I hewed the puncheons for the floor and split and made the shingles. Multitudes of Saints were encamped in the vicinity, and here grew up the beautiful city of Nauvoo: many lay sick in consequence of the driving and exposure of the previous winter, and hundreds died. I administered to the sick until disease prostrated me.

My son David Patten was born Aug. 23, 1839.

Sept. 18th, 1839. I started, in company with Prest. Brigham Young, on my second mission to England, leaving my family sick; we were penniless and nearly helpless with sickness; I suffered exceedingly on the journey, and was several times so ill, that my brethren scarcely expected me to recover. I visited a few Saints at Kirtland and

my relatives in Western New York, and arrived in New York city, where I attended a Conference of the church, on the 4th of March.

On the 9th, went on board the Patrick Henry, in company with Elders Brigham Young, Parley P. and Orson Pratt, Geo. A. Smith and Reuben Hedlock, and sailed for Liverpool, where we arrived on the 6th of April.

I attended a General Conference of the Saints in Britain, in the Temperance Hall, Preston, 1671 members were represented; although about 400 had apostatized; the work had spread abroad into Manchester, the Potteries, Liverpool, Herefordshire, &c.

I visited all the branches which I had built up on my former mission, instructed them and set them in order; they rejoiced exceedingly to see me and hear my voice, as their enemies had prophesied that I should never visit them again. I also visited the Saints in Manchester, Cheshire, Staffordshire, Herefordshire, Worcestershire and Gloucestershire.

On the 18th day of August, accompanied by Elders W. Woodruff and Geo. A. Smith, I commenced preaching in London, where we labored six weeks, and established a branch of eleven members.

Sept. 21st. I left London for Manchester, visiting the branches by the way. I attended conferences and continued visiting the branches until the 25th of Nov., when, in company with Prest. Young, I started for London, visiting branches laying on our route. I preached in London in company with Elder W. Woodruff.

We organized a conference, Feb. 14th 1841, consisting of 106 members.

I returned to Manchester, and visited the conferences preparatory to returning to my native land.

During this mission I was employed night and day, scarcely allowed the necessary time to rest, preaching in public and in private—teaching the Saints, baptizing and confirming new members; blessing children; organizing branches and conferences, administering to the sick and afflicted: many of whom were healed.

April 20th, 1841. We sailed on the Rochester from Liverpool to New York; we had a favorable passage and arrived on the 20th of May; from thence we proceeded by Philadelphia and Pittsburg and reached Nauvoo July 1st.

We were warmly greeted and heartily welcomed by the Prophet.

The timber around my cabin had disappeared, and the limits of the city of Nauvoo had swallowed up the town of Commerce, and extended far beyond my humble habitation. The foundation of the Temple was laid; and the eye could discover in every direction abundant evidence of the industry of the Saints.

Oct. 23d, I was elected a member of the City Council of Nauvoo.

I attended the numerous councils of the Twelve and First Presidency, assisted in counseling and locating the Saints—visited the surrounding branches and preached to them, and administered in my calling whenever opportunity presented.

Sept. 10th, 1842. I started on a mission through Illinois, in company with Elders Brigham Young, Geo. A. Smith and Amasa Lyman. We visited the principal places in Illinois, and labored diligently to allay the excitement and correct the public mind in relation to the false statements of Dr. Bennett and others—returned to Nauvoo Nov. 4th.

Jan. 2d, 1843. My son, Charles Spaulding, was born.

April 6th. I was appointed, at the Conference held in Nauvoo, to go on a mission to the Eastern States, to preach the gospel, collect tithing, and dispose of stock in the Nauvoo House Association. I was required to give bonds in the sum of two thousand dollars. Prest. Joseph Smith was my security.

I started about the 1st of July; attended conferences and preached in the States of Ohio, Penn., New Jersey, New York and Mass., meeting with the Quorum of the Twelve at Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York and Boston—arrived at Nauvoo Oct. 22d; having traveled over 5000 miles.

I remained in Nauvoo all winter enjoying the teachings of the Prophet, attending councils, prayer meetings, and meetings to memorialize the General Government and some of the States, in relation to our wrongs in Missouri, preaching in Nauvoo and the branches round about, and doing

all I could to strengthen the hands of the First Presidency.

The General Council appointed Lyman Wight and I, Delegates to Washington to present memorials to Congress, for redress of wrongs sustained by the Saints while in Missouri. Joseph gave me a draft for \$500.

May 21st, 1844. I took passage on a steamer, in company with Prest. Young, Lyman Wight and a large number of Elders, to St. Louis, from thence took steamer to Pittsburg, where Elder Wight and myself parted with Prest. Young and proceeded to Washington city and presented to the rulers of the nation the petition for redress of grievances.

We put up at the National Hotel, which cost us \$2 per day. We had an interview with Gen. Atchison and Mr. Douglas, members of Congress, they treated us very politely. Mr. Douglas came to our room to see us.

We went up to the White House to see Prest. Tyler, but he was absent.

I went into the galleries of the Senate and House of Representatives and witnessed the confusion which reigns there.

We visited Gen. Semple, Senator from Illinois; he seemed very friendly, presented our memorials which were referred to the Senate committee on public lands.

Lyman Wight occasionally steamed so freely that I had to lock him up in our room in the hotel, and attend to our business alone.

The Capitol is a large and splendid edifice, standing on an eminence surrounded by grounds; ornamented with beautiful trees, walks, shrubbery, iron chairs, statues and fountains.

June 6th. A full band of music played in the Capitol grounds, which attracted thousands who promenaded through the walks, displayed their finery, and perhaps secured customers for the next twelve hours. I recorded, 'the Lord is with us and the Devil all about.'

I inquired of the Lord what we should do and he revealed to me that Congress had not got it in their hearts to do anything for us, and we were at liberty to go away.

We visited a few Saints who were in Washington and ordained one Elder: the Saints were cold and stupid.

11th. We went to Wilmington, Del., and preached to the church—staid with bro. Ellis M. Sanders.

13th. Went to Philadelphia, I had the chills and fever. Visited William Smith's wife, Caroline, sister of J. M. Grant, who was very sick of dropsy; she was tapped and had two gallons of water taken from her: she came out of her chamber to see me.

14th. We preached in the evening.

19th. Wrote a long letter to Prest. Joseph Smith.

21st. Returned to Wilmington and attended Conference on the 22d and 23d.

24th. Returned to Philadelphia and visited the Saints.

27th. Went to New York, called at 'the Prophet' office.

28th. Proceeded to Boston and found Prest. Young and several of the Twelve.

29th-30th. Attended Conference with my brethren of the Twelve at Boston. Gave counsel to the brethren, and instructions on the policy of governments.

July 1st. Attended a convention in the Melodeon. I was chosen a Delegate to the Baltimore convention.

2d. Attended Conference.

6th. Went to Salem, there are 30,000 inhabitants: many of the citizens are Kimballs, some of the oldest settlers are of that name.

9th. Returned to Philadelphia with Elders L. Wight and Wm. Smith; the newspapers were full of the accounts of the massacre of the Prophets; I was not willing to believe it; but it struck me to the heart.

12th. We went to Baltimore in company with Delegates from Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, and put up at the Eagle House. I found a letter from my wife at the Post office informing me that Joseph and Hyrum had given themselves up.

13th. Returned to Philadelphia.

14th. Preached to the Saints, and read the news of the massacre of the Prophets.

15th. Elder J. M. Grant arrived from Nauvoo, and gave us a correct account of the massacre.

18th. Returned to Boston and met Prest. Young.