

ed to all people, to the Gentiles first, to bring in their fulness, and fulfil their times, and, last, to scattered Israel, to gather them home to their ancient promised land.

They believe that the Saints of all nations who receive the message will gather in one on this western continent, and build a city, called Zion, or New Jerusalem; while the Jews will rebuild Old Jerusalem upon its former site.

They believe that Elijah, the prophet, who was translated to heaven, has been sent, according to the ancient promise made to Malachi; that he appeared in his glory in the Kirtland temple; and committed to the servants of God the Keys of power and authority, to turn the hearts of the children to their ancient fathers who are dead; that baptism for the dead might again be established on the earth; that the fathers, who died when there was no legal authority on the earth, might be turned to the children, to receive gospel ordinances for them and in their behalf, which they, while in the flesh, had no opportunity of receiving for themselves; and all this that the fathers might be connected, through the same covenant and ordinances, with the children; for they, without the children, could not be made perfect; neither could the children be made perfect without the fathers; and without these connections, it is predicted that "the earth shall be smitten with a curse," at the coming of the Lord.

ORSON PRATT, SEN.

Historian's Office,  
Salt Lake City,  
December 12th, 1874.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Release of Bishop Dame—His Reception at Home—Meetings.

PAROWAN, Sept. 18, 1876.

Editor Deseret News:

We rejoice greatly to be able to make the statement to you and to the readers of the NEWS, that our honored and highly respected President, W. H. Dame, is now a free man. You may already have learned this fact, but, never mind, let us tell it again. On the afternoon of the 14th inst., in the Second District Court at Beaver, Prosecuting Attorney Howard moved to quash the indictment, as nothing could be found criminating Bishop Dame, and that he be set at liberty. The motion was adopted by the Court, and President Dame was set at liberty on the spot by Judge Boreman. Yes, they have set him at liberty now, after holding him a prisoner in the Beaver Jail, and in the Penitentiary at Salt Lake City, and around, for nearly two years, because, after so long, they could not find anything against him. Besides this suffering, it has cost him nearly \$3,000.

I remember the words of Bishop Dame to the marshal when arrested in Nov., 1874—"I am innocent, but I will go with you." What a great amount of wrong and suffering can be inflicted on individuals and communities by the power of prejudice in prosecuting attorneys, grand juries, and others! But why do not the high and honorable judges of our Territory, in righteousness, cut short those wrongs? Yet if they themselves be prejudiced, how can they? Then where is the hope of the people for impartial justice? Our daily walk as a people refutes the wholesale charges of evil made against us by our enemies. Let any honest man travel through our settlements, observe the course of the people, look in their faces and judge them. He can only say they are not guilty of the wrongs laid to their charge, and the Latter-day Saints are a sober, orderly and industrious class of citizens, and a credit to the nation. This is not boasting; it is but the simple truth. Still I know that were our lives as pure as those of angels, there is a certain class of our enemies who would see no beauty in us. They are determined to see none, and our best and noblest actions are construed to the meanest and most ignoble motives. They look at us with such dark, ungenerous and beclouded minds, that to them we are black at all times and in every condition. There is no hope of appeasing this class. The truth they will not listen to. Then, if they must, let them howl on, while we, trusting in God, whose providence will work all things together for the good of those who

faithfully serve him unto the end, can bide our time.

Bishop Dame arrived at his home on the evening of the 15th inst. The Saints were exceedingly rejoiced to hail him once more a free man. About 8 o'clock he was serenaded by the brass band, under the leadership of Elder Durham. Shortly after, the choir, also under the leadership of Elder Durham, gathered in front of the Bishop's house and sang, "Hark, the song of Jubilee." Our choir is known through the Territory as a very excellent one, but I think they never sang sweeter than on this occasion. After the singing, the Bishop invited the choir into the house and as many more as could be seated. The porch and door yard were occupied with a large number that could not get into the house. The choir then sang, "Hard Times Come Again no More," and a number of other songs during the evening, interspersed with social chat till time of retiring, when all expressed their pleasure and joy at his being with us in freedom and safety again, and hoped that to him hard times would come again no more.

Meetings were held here on the 16th and 17th inst. by Prest. Erastus Snow, Bp. D. McArthur, Elders J. Gates, J. Birch, M. Ensign, J. Townsend, — Milliner, and others from St. George. Many good things were spoken, and comforting instructions given to the people.

Very respectfully,  
W. C. MCGREGOR.

## WELSH INDIANS.

A SINGULAR STORY OF THE LAST CENTURY.

In Stewart's "Washington Almanac for the Year of Our Lord 1809," is the following singular story, being the "Narrative of Adventures of Capt. Isaac Stewart, taken from his own mouth, in March 1782."

I was taken prisoner about fifteen miles to the westward of Fort Pitt, about eighteen years ago, by the Indians, and was carried by them to the Wabash, with many more white men, who were executed with circumstances of horrible barbarity; it was my good fortune to call forth the sympathy of Rose, called the good woman of the town, who was permitted to redeem me from the flames, by giving as my ransom a horse.

After remaining two years in bondage amongst the Indians, a Spaniard came to the Nation, having been sent from Mexico on discoveries. He made application to the chiefs for redeeming me and another white man in a like situation, a native of Wales named John Davey; which they complied with, and we took our departure, in company with the Spaniard, and traveled to the westward, crossing the Mississippi, near La Riviere Rouge, or Red River, up which we traveled 700 miles, when we came to a nation of Indians remarkably white, and whose hair was of a reddish color, at least mostly so; they lived on the banks of a small river that empties itself into the Red River, which is called the River Post. In the morning of the day after our arrival amongst these Indians, the Welshman informed me that he was determined to remain with them, giving as a reason that he understood their language, it being but very little different from Welsh. My curiosity was excited very much by this information, and I went with my companion to the chief men of the town, who informed me, in a language I had no knowledge of, and which had no affinity to that of any other Indian tongue I ever heard, that their forefathers of this nation came from a foreign country, and landed on the east side of the Mississippi, describing particularly the country now called West Florida, and that on the Spaniards taking possession of Mexico they fled to their then abode; and as a proof of the truth of what he advanced he brought forth rolls of parchment, which were carefully tied up in other skins, on which were large characters written with blue ink. The characters I did not understand, and the Welshman being unacquainted with letters, even of his own language, I was not able to know the meaning of the writing. They are bold, hardy, intrepid people, very warlike, and the women beautiful when compared with other Indians.

We left this nation, after being

kindly treated and requested to remain amongst them, being only two in number, the Spaniard and myself, and we continued our course up the waters of the Red River, till we came to a nation of Indians called Windots, that had never seen a white man before, and who were unacquainted with the use of fire-arms. On our way we came to a transparent stream, which, to our great surprise, we found to descend into the earth, and, at the foot of a ridge of mountains, disappeared; it was remarkably clear, and near it was found the bones of two animals of such size that a man might walk under the ribs, and the teeth were very heavy.

The nations of Indians who had never seen a white man lived near the source of the Red River, and there the Spaniard discovered, to his great joy, gold dust in the brooks and rivulets; and being informed that a nation lived farther west who were very rich, and whose arrows were tipped with gold, we set out in hope of reaching their country, and traveled about 500 miles, till we came to a ridge of mountains, which we crossed, and from which the streams run due west, and at the foot of the mountains the Spaniard gave proofs of joy and great satisfaction, having found gold in great quantity. I was not acquainted with the nature of the ore, but I lifted up what he called gold dust from the bottom of the little rivulets issuing from the cavities of the rocks, and it had a yellow cast, and was remarkably heavy; but so much was the Spaniard satisfied he relinquished his plan of prosecuting his journey, being perfectly convinced that he had found a country full of gold.

On our return he took a different route, and when he reached the Mississippi, we went in a canoe to the mouth of the Missouri, where we found a Spanish post; there I was discharged by the Spaniard, went to the country of the Cherokees, and soon reached Ninety-six in South Carolina.

## Hell Gate.

FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE GREAT EXPLOSION.

NEW YEW, September 12.—As the time approaches for the demolition of the rocks at Hell Gate the public interest in the explosion increases. Notwithstanding the declaration of the authorities in charge of the works that visitors cannot be admitted, a number of persons daily visit the scene and attempt to gain admission to the galleries. It is scarcely necessary to say that their applications are refused. The slightest accident would be inevitably attended by most frightful results. The men employed in the works are now engaged in charging the galleries which have been cut through the solid rock beneath the river with nitro-glycerine, rend-rock and dynamite, and a premature explosion would blow everybody in the works to atoms.

There are about sixty men employed in this dangerous work, who are paid at the rate of \$2.50 and \$3 per day. They are under the immediate superintendence of Captain Murdy, the United States engineer in charge, and work gravely and silently, as if fully impressed with the sense of the hazardous nature of their enterprise.

The dynamite is brought to the mouth of the pit in wooden cases, and is contained in tin vessels somewhat resembling fat sausages in shape, which are carefully packed in sawdust. Half a dozen of these cases are taken to the mouth of the pit, from which the galleries diverge, at a time, and are lowered to the men beneath by a derrick. These cases are handled with the utmost caution, and the tin vessels with their dreaded contents are lifted from their sawdust bed as mothers nurse sick infants. One by one they are arranged in boxes subdivided into cells which have been specially prepared for their reception. They are then carried into the galleries and placed in the positions in which they will remain until the hour of explosion. There are ten galleries in all, in which seven thousand holes have been pierced, and each hole will be filled with dynamite.

Each tin case is provided with a spring which secures it in its proper place in its particular hole. This is a necessary precaution to prevent the possibility of any jar or fric-

tion. Sometimes a hole is deep enough to contain two or three cartridges, as these dynamite cases are called, and therefore each man engaged in the responsible labor of charging them is accompanied by a companion, who with a long stick measures the depths of the different drillings, and helps to get the cartridges into position. Captain Murdy hopes to finish the work of charging by the end of this week, and soon afterward the electric wires will be put in position and the battery will be complete. Due notice will be given to the public of the day and time of explosion, and police boats will guard the approaches to Hell Gate to warn a

vessels of the impending blast.—*Ex.*

## TO JOHN HUTCHINS.

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that we have expended in labor for you Eighty Dollars (\$80.00) on the Midway mine in Ophir Mining District. That unless the same is paid within ninety days from the date hereof, together with our costs, your interests in said mine will be forfeited to us by law.

H. D. CONVERSE.  
CALVIN KIRK.  
I. I. GREENEWALD.

Ophir Mining District,  
Sept. 29th, 1875.

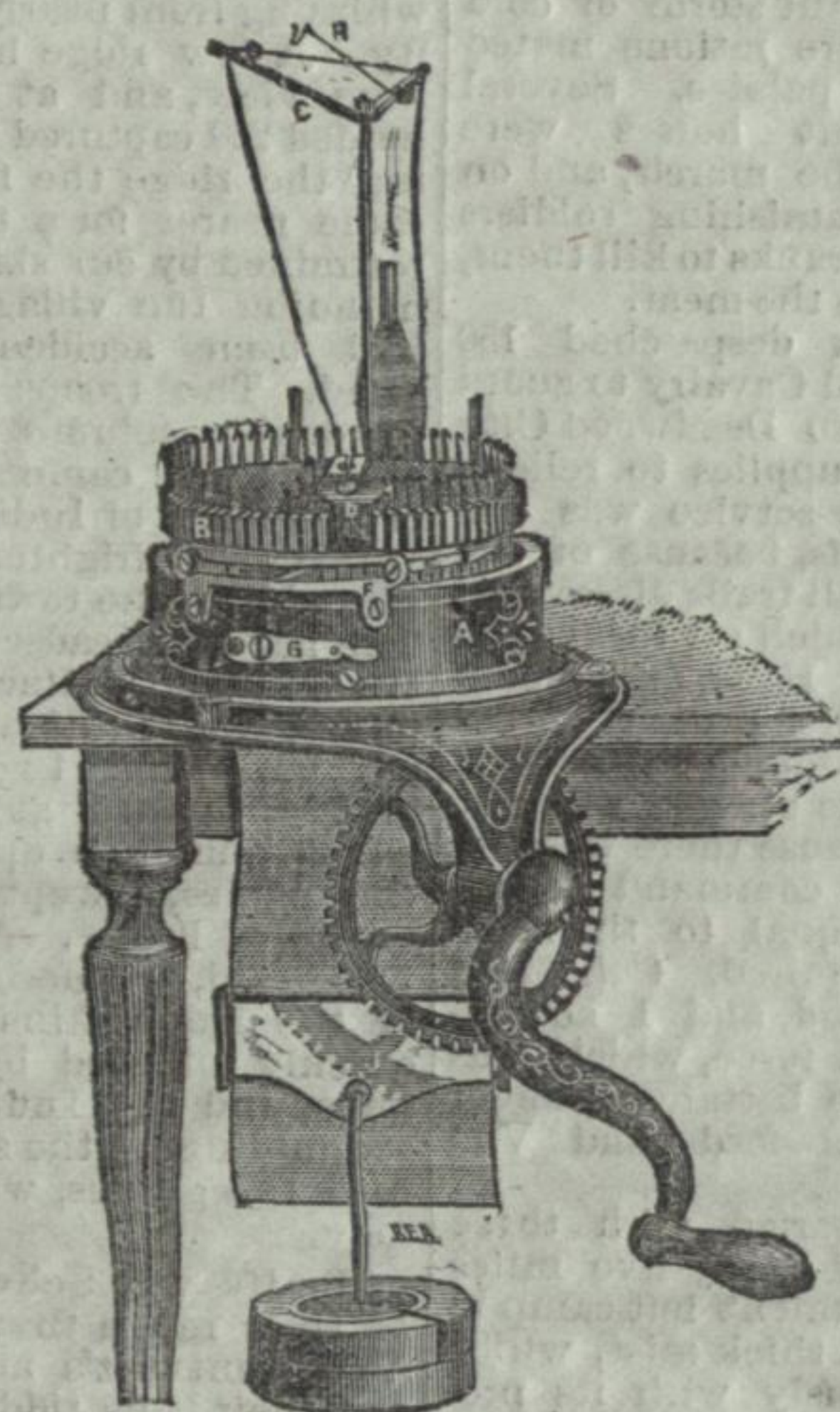
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## MOUNTAIN WARBLER!

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S. L. City, March 31st, 1876.

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