

ELDERS' CORRESPONDENCE.

[To Elder Thomas Bullock from Elder Joseph A. Young.]
12 CROSSLAND STREET, HOLBECK,
Leeds, Feb. 2, 1855.

When I get home, I shall better know how to appreciate communion with the saints of the Most High, and especially with those who have proved themselves worthy by patience and long suffering. Continue to let your prayers ascend to the throne of grace in my behalf.

I have found, in my short experience in this country, that there is often great good done by lopping off dead branches, and think that you have done just right, by disencumbering the Quorum of those who were unworthy.

You are right in supposing that I see many things in England which look strange to me. As for wickedness there is certainly enough, also of distress; yet there is something noble and grand in the mighty fabric of England's power—one sparkling gem of the ocean giving laws to one seventh of the human race. There is one thing she lacks, and will not accept, viz, 'divine wisdom.' The mighty pile reared by human wisdom, will come to the ground with a grand crash, and great will be the fall thereof.

My heart yearns towards the people, and I pause for a moment appalled, but only to strive, with renewed ardor, to drag the masses from the pit into which they have fallen. Some elders go home with a long face, and tell long yarns about the temptations a man is subject to while on a mission, when at the same time, the elder himself is the only one to blame. Oh, human nature, I blush for you! I feel no more temptation now, than I did at home. The secret is this—I always keep my time better employed, than in studying evil.

Brs. Harper and Glover I have seen twice since my arrival in this country. They are in pretty good health, and first rate spirits.

My health is good; it never was better, and my spirits are good. I never was so happy in my life. I have been appointed to preside over the Bradford Conference, Yorkshire—numbering 875 saints, so that I have all I can do to attend to the business that devolves upon me. I have just enough to keep me busy, and of course I have no time to study mischief. I have not yet learned to be a very flowery preacher, but endeavor to speak to the understanding of all.

Dr. Franklin D. Richards has been a father to me since my leaving home. May God bless him for it. Chancey G. Webb is my pastor. He is not well at present, and I am nursing him. The brethren have all been kind to me, bearing with me, and endeavoring to teach and instruct me in the duties of my calling.

Brethren of the 27th Quorum, if you have friends in this country, go the P. E. Fund Co. and settle for their passage, that they may be gathered from this land to participate in the blessings so liberally bestowed in the valleys of Ephraim. The harvest is ripe, and if the wheat is too long exposed to the weather, it may spoil. Let us gather the wheat from the tares, that each may be used according to its deserts.

Br. Webb joins me in love to the Quorum, and to all enquiring friends.

[From Elder Chas. H. Bassett to Elder D. L. Mackintosh.]
LUMINARY OFFICE, St. Louis,
April 22, 1855.

I arrived in Cincinnati about the middle of July, and after remaining there about a week, I was appointed to labor in and about Springfield, Ohio. I found a few saints in Springfield, who received me kindly, and, during my stay with them, tried to make me comfortable. I succeeded in infusing new life into some, and in waking them up to a desire to emigrate, and I think that several of them will go to the valley this season. I baptized four persons, who are good saints, and are anxious to escape to the mountains as soon as may be.

As to the Gentiles, I found them totally indifferent to matters of religion. Religion is only professed as a matter of convenience, and infidelity is fast obtaining among all classes. I found many praying, church-going Christians who frankly avowed their disbelief in the scriptures; they believe there is no revealed religion. Tom Paine's and Hume's works are sought after and read with avidity, and the skeptic finds consolation in these writings.

Spiritualism has done much to bring about this state of feeling, and is daily adding to the ranks of skepticism. The many contradictory revelations, coming thro' the spiritual mediums, have had a tendency to destroy all faith in true revelation. One spirit says that Methodism is the only true system; others say Presbyterianism, and others say Catholicism, and so on; and some say that Mormonism is true.

Gladden Bishop is among the apostates in Cincinnati, and has adopted a part of their doctrines, and they in turn have embraced part of his; thus they have amalgamated, tho' Gladden of course, reserves the prerogative of standing at the head.

In my travels I have been able to get out a few hearers for the first time, and frequently they have turned out and filled the rooms we have preached in. They come expecting to hear something about polygamy, for they think that our religion consists of nothing but plurality of wives—and that no other doctrine is recognized as Mormonism. They hear nothing said about this principle, and go away much disappointed, and seldom come a second time. They are only prompted by curiosity, and that not being gratified, they go away, saying that they have heard nothing of Mormonism—nothing but the Bible read and commented upon.

I am of opinion that it will require more potent ministers to produce any lasting conviction in the minds of this wicked people. Such, for instance, as cholera, famine, wars, earthquakes, and other judgments of the Almighty. I have endeavored faithfully to warn my hearers of the judgments of the Lord which hang over their guilty heads—but my warnings have been answered with mockings—they are willing to risk their safety.

I have been much surprised to find so many who were once connected with the church now standing outside, and watching, as they say, the signs of the times. I find, in some counties in Ohio, that nearly one half of the population have once been Mormons, and in one town nearly all have been in the church. They say nothing to outsiders, but talk among themselves about the progress of the work, pretending to be utterly indifferent to these things; but their uneasy countenances, and the ominous shaking of their heads, whenever they hear Mormonism mentioned,

are an index to something more in their minds than they can speak.

It seems to be of no use to preach to them; they know all about it now. They have passed thro' a great variety of isms, including spiritualism, and the papers and books of all these isms are found strewn about their houses. They will keep an elder over night, but would not give him a quarter of a dollar towards buying a pair of shoes, if he was barefoot; neither will they go across the street to procure a place to preach in.

I am now in the 'Luminary' office, assisting br. Snow during the hurry of the emigration. I may go home this season, and I may not—I am not yet certain.

There is a large branch of the church here, and the saints seem to feel well, since they have been organized into a stake of Zion. They come forward as promptly as can be expected, and pay in their tithings, and attend to their general duties cheerfully.

A few companies of saints have gone up to the frontier, preparatory to starting over the plains. Br. Peter Hanson with a company of Danes, br. Hogan with a small company of Danes, and br. Ballantyne with a company of P. E. Fund emigrants. Br. McGaw has been sent up by Prest. Snow to oversee the emigration, and provide the cattle, wagons, and general outfit. I expect soon to go up and assist him in keeping the accounts.

[From the Millennial Star.]
INDIA--CHINA.

Perilous Voyage from Singapore to Hong Kong—Persecution—Departure of Elder W. Willes for Liverpool.

HONG KONG, China, Dec. 10th 1854.

President Richards—I arrived in this place on the morning of the first inst., after a long and sickening voyage of 35 days from the Straits of Malacca, or Singapore. We put in here in distress. I was a passenger on board the Prince Woronzoff from Edinburgh, Scotland, Captain Harris. This unfortunate brig is three years old, clipper built, and as fine a vessel as sails the ocean.

On the ninth day out, 15 miles to the westward of Paliwon Island, in south latitude 8 deg. 50 min., east longitude 117 deg. 15 min., just before the dawn of day, on Saturday the 4th of November, in a heavy fog and rain, our clipper struck with great violence on a coral reef or sunken rock. The captain ordered port the helm, and all on board was as silent as the charnel house of death. We struck three or four times on those rough and pointed rocks, and our hopes were almost gone, and death stared us in the face; but thank the Lord, He sent to our relief an unusually large wave, which carried us over the rock into deep water. We manned the pumps, and sounded the water in the hold, and found that the vessel made one inch of water every three minutes, or 20 inches per hour.

Our spirits groaned within us. It was a time of the deepest distress. I felt that my mission had been according to the will and counsels of heaven, and I could not but ask, 'Father, must I leave my body here?' But I felt, 'Thy will, O Lord, be done.'

I had a little hope that we might save ourselves in our boats, but to our terror the captain informed us that the inhabitants of Paliwon Island were all cannibals. The island is not far from Borneo, where live probably the most cruel race of beings on the earth, being both land and sea pirates.

Our gallant brig was bound for Shanghai, and the captain was determined to run her into that port, if possible, to save expense, otherwise we might have put into Manila, which would have been far better.

Here commenced the epoch—trouble, sorrow, sickness, pain, vituperation, and abuse. I was sick and had to stand in the water at the brake of the pump morning and night, to keep us afloat, and save our lives, with however little hopes. We were 15 days in a gale of wind, almost a typhoon. Our sails were torn into ribands and new ones bent. Our yards were carried away, the rigging was chafed and much injured, and we were in momentary expectation of seeing the masts go by the board. Ringbolts were torn from the decks, and spars, boats, and lumber were adrift, being torn from their fastenings.

Sometimes we were carried on mountain waves, and then again thrust down into the great abyss of waters, in the troughs of the sea, expecting at times to be buried, as the vessel often shipped seas which swept the decks fore and aft. I was sick, and my body was borne down with pain from costiveness and the general disorganized state of my system.

All this was but trifling, said the captain, 'Ah! you are the Judas, your religion is of the devil, you all ought to be put to death, and if Jesus was now on the earth, you would put him to death.'

'No,' I replied, 'we are his friends, and not his enemies.' The persecution came hotter and hotter. After reading Elder Spencer's letters, the captain said he was a liar, for he condemned everybody and everything but his own order. I told the captain that that man, kingdom, or nation that fought against the Saints of Latter-days, should go backward and not forward, should sink and not swim.

We passed Formosa Island two days out in the Pacific Ocean. The leak increased, and caused alarm, and we turned our course and stood for Amoy. The storm came on again, accompanied with thunder and lightning, the clouds gathered blackness, the elements became furious, and the seas again swept our decks; we then put into Hong Kong. After running within three days' sail of Shanghai, we were driven back 760 miles to the very place where I wanted to land 35 days before.

From the time we left Singapore, the captain's spirit strove against me continually. I prayed and gave thanks and prophesied good, while the captain prophesied evil; and said the vessel would never see Shanghai, that we should have head-winds, and that he had been cursed ever since they ran upon the coral reef, and I was the Jonas—I had brought all the evil upon them, and not good. I testified to them of the truth of this work, both day and night, that it was the kingdom of God, and that the Lord was with us. Mr. Harris said it was all of the devil, and we would all go to the devil together. He could not bear the name of a Saint and said—'I am as much a Saint as you, and have continual revelations and the gift of prophecy.' He was a very pious Baptist, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

I landed in this den of devils, or island of pirates, in spite of all my Indian or European foes. The captain came here because he could not go anywhere else, until he had landed an Elder in Israel, although much against his will.

These seas should be avoided if possible in future by the Elders at this season of the year, which is the time of the regular monsoons, which often increase into hurricanes and tornadoes.

I have recovered from my sea sickness and bodily infirmities, and am trying, if possible, to get a free passage to California. I am expecting to leave next week, on board the ship Lucas, for San Francisco. The China seas are dreadful. The ship Gazelle got in yesterday from San Francisco, with masts and rigging carried away—a perfect wreck. She had 200 passengers and 16 drowned. Four more vessels from the same place put in here for repairs. Several others have been lost.

This is the third time, in the neighborhood of the continent of Asia, that I have been in perils in sinking vessels on the sea. Have I complained? God forbid, it is all right. I acknowledge the hand of God in all this. Tho' He slay me, yet will I put my trust in Him. I was stoned, mobbed, and rejected in Bangkok, Siam. I fled to Singapore, and there found the same spirits to contend with, and while they were putting their engines in operation against me, I took the first opportunity to leave them.

Where shall we go to find peace on the earth, but in Zion? I have preached, and asked from the citizens the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table? They say—'D—n the Mormon plurality of wives, they ought to be burnt at the stake.'

Elder William Willes will give you the details of what I have here stated. He left Singapore for Liverpool on the 14th October, on board the clipper ship Gazelle, Captain Leslie. Brother Willes spent four days with me, which was like balm to a wounded spirit, or water to a thirsty man. When I was hungry, he took me to the bazaar, and bought a loaf of bread and a bowl of soup with a few vegetables and China fixings. We ate the same on the strand or beach at the foot of the market, where thousands were passing by, some of whom stopped to gaze on two 'Mormon' Elders, as we sat on the ground, in good native style, to stop the cravings of hunger, for we had not where to lay our heads.

Our parting was like extracting teeth. May the Lord God of Israel bless our worthy brother Willes, and give him a speedy passage to the bosom of his dear family.

It is now almost twenty-six months since I left Deseret. I have visited the capital of India, drunk of the waters of the Irrawaddy, in Burmah, touched at Penang, or Prince of Wales' Island, drunk of the beverage that flows from its mighty summit, spent ten weeks at Singapore, all the time having an eye on India, where I arrived the 6th of last April, and spent 127 days, crying repentance unto the people. I was rejected, and I washed my feet as a testimony against my foes—American missionaries and Europeans. I have now traveled 16,000 miles, preaching as I have come.

Farewell! may we all meet again. God bless you all.—
AMEN. E. LUDDINGTON.

Deseret Theological Institute.

SOCIAL HALL, G. S. L. City,
June 13, 1855.

The Deseret Theological Institute met according to adjournment at 7 1/2 p.m.

Music by the orchestra.

Prayer by Elder Ezra T. Benson.

Choir sung the anthem, 'How beautiful upon the mountains,' &c.

W. W. Phelps read a funeral sermon on the death of the Prophet Joseph Smith and Patriarch Hyrum Smith, who were murdered in Carthage jail, under the violated pledges of Governor Thomas Ford and his officers.

Henry Maiben sang a new song, about Father Adam and Mother Eve, composed by W. W. Phelps.

By request of Prest. B. Young, 'The Merry Mormons' was also sung.

The choir then sung the President's favorite hymn, 'O my Father, thou that dwellest,' &c.

Prest. Young gave notice that on next Wednesday eve, we may expect an address from Elder Geo. A. Smith, on the rise of the church.

Benediction by William Hyde.

THOMAS BULLOCK, Secretary.

Disfellowship Notice.

On the 27th of last May, MICHAEL T. BARR was cut off from the Second Quorum of Seventies, for going to California without counsel and leaving an indebtedness to the P. E. Fund, for which his uncle is here held responsible. By order of the Council.

WALTER THOMPSON, Clerk.

MARRIED:

On Wednesday, June 13, 1855, by Elder John Bear, Mr. WILKIN TIFFT, of Farmington, and Miss JULIA ANNE AMELIA WATERMAN, of Ogden Hole.

Keep pure the heart, and never part;

And live in love together—

And you shall know the joys that flow

To faithful ones forever.

DIED:

In this city, on June 17, 1855, ELLEN REVECCA, daughter of Jonathan and Emma Moreton, aged 14 months.

AGENTS.

The following persons are requested to act as Agents for the Deseret News Vol. 5:

GREAT SALT LAKE COUNTY.

Kanyon Creek Ward	A. O. Smoot.
Gardner's Mill, Mill Creek	Robt. Gardner.
Mill Creek	Alex. Hill.
Big Cottonwood	Lyman Stevens.
South Cottonwood Ward	Andw. Cahoon.
Union	S. Richards.
Draper'sville	Wm. Draper.
West Jordan Ward	Joseph Harker.

TOOELE COUNTY.

Richville	J. Rowberry.
Tooele City	Ell H. Kelsey.
Grantsville	Thos. H. Clark.

UTAH COUNTY.

Provo City	D. Carter.
Springville	Aaron Johnson.
Lehi City	David Evans.
Mountaineer	Isaac Houston.
Cedar Valley	Allen Weeks.
American Fork	L. E. Harrington.
Pleasant Grove	Wm. G. Sterrett.
Palmyra	John W. Berry.
Payson	Chas. B. Hancock.

JUAB COUNTY	T. B. Foot.
SAN PETE COUNTY	George Peacock.
MILLARD COUNTY	S. P. Hoyt.

The Alphabetical List

OF MARKS AND BRANDS will be ready, without fail, on the 1st of July. For sale at the Post Office and Deseret Store. Price, \$1.25. 1t

STRAYED

FROM the 2d WARD HERD, an old COW, with red head, neck, and legs, and white body; brands and marks not known; supposed to be in Emigration Canyon. Whoever returns her to me shall be rewarded. 15-2t GEORGE GODDARD.

A GOOD CHANCE

FOR FISHING, or Pleasure Trips.—A Clinker built BOAT 20 feet long, 5 feet 6 inches beam, rigged with main and foresails, well adapted for fishing, or pleasure trips in Utah or Salt Lake, will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, July 14, if not previously disposed of by private sale.

Terms—Cash or cattle—for particulars apply to GEORGE GODDARD, Auctioneer.

N. B.—Those desirous of purchasing had better make early application. 15-3t

Where shall I take my Cows

TO HAVE THEM ON good range, and well taken care of?

Over to the point of the mountain, in care of A. Cahoon & Brothers, where there is an abundance of good grass, and plenty of good water.

We are prepared, and will take cows from any person for three years; at the end of three years, we will return two cows for every one we receive—the owner not being liable for any losses whatever.

For further particulars inquire of R. Cahoon, A. H. Raleigh, A. Calkin, or Joseph S. Scofield, at Public Works. 15-3t D. A. & M. CAHOON.

CONGRESS.

O, YES! O, YES! LOOK! LOOK!!

By an Act of Congress, approved March 3, 1855, all persons having been in the service of the United States in any war for a period of fourteen days, who can prove the same by record evidence, are entitled to 160 acres of land, and in certain cases their widows and minor children are to have the land, &c.

There are undoubtedly many persons in Utah entitled to the benefits of this law. If such will call on me, I will give them such council in relation to the matter as they may need, and, if desired, I will make out their papers on the most liberal terms. The sooner this matter is attended to, the better. 15-4t Z. SNOW.

NOTICE.

THERE IS IN MY possession, near Jordan bridge, a three year old COW, brown sided, face, back and rump white, with black specks mixed with the white, an unintelligible brand on left shoulder, has a calf.

Also, in the Welsh Canyon, where they have been since some time last winter—

One pale red OX, 6 or 7 years old, branded X on left hip and C C as supposed on one horn.

One yearling STEER, black pided, branded H or B on left hip; and

One white CALF, red ears, no marks or brands. The owner can have them by paying charges. 15-3t A. COON.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM THE PASTURE near the city, on or about the 15th instant, a SORREL MARE, about 7 years old, white streak extending from between the eyes to the nose, white saddle marks on her sides and back, 5 small black spots on her hips; wart on the left

hind ankle joint; branded on left shoulder low down, and half circle on left thigh; spirited and good traveler.

Whoever will return said animal to the subscriber, residing in the 14th Ward, Great Salt Lake City, or give information where I can obtain her, will be liberally rewarded. 15-2t W I APPLEBY.

NOTICE

THE ESTRAYS will be brought to General Estray Pound in G. S. L. City on THURSDAY, the 19th day of July next, where they will be kept a day or two for the purpose of giving claimants an opportunity to establish their claims. All persons having estrays in their possession are particularly requested to bring them in on Monday, the 9th of July next.

Estray pound keepers in this, or the adjoining counties having estray animals in their possession, may also bring them in that they may be disposed of at the same time. It is expected that all persons claiming estray animals will come prepared to prove such claims.

A. CALKIN, Pound Keeper, G. S. L. City.
D. H. WELLS,
Agent P. E. Fund Co. 15-2t

IN STRAY POUND

A T OGDEN CITY:—A large BAY HORSE, with a white spot on the face and a small black spot on the left side of his rump, branded Y on the

right shoulder and thus on the right thigh.

Also a red COW 5 or 6 years old, branded J S on the left hip and on the left horn, and branded with something like the sign for Mercury on the right shoulder, and has a calf.

Also an OX about 6 years old, red sides, line backed, white face, branded H on the left horn, with a swallow fork on the left ear and an underbit on the right.

The owners are requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take them away. 15-3t JOHN THOMPSON, Pound Keeper, Ogden City.

15\$ REWARD!

STRAYED FROM THE RANGE over Jordan, north of the Sloughs, the following cattle:—

A young, dark roan STEER, 4 or 5 years old, white belly, white spots on top of back behind, and on the top of fore shoulders, and on hind legs, white forehead, two white spots on fore legs near the feet; right ear cropped, horns small and pointing inwards, branded X & 21; end of tail off.

Also a 6 or 7 year old STEER, white, with red spots, heavily mixed with red about the neck, and also about fore legs, two red spots near the foot on hind leg, left ear crop, right ear slit, end of tail off; branded X and 21.

Also a mouse-colored little OX with the same brands. The brand 21 was put on last winter, when they were turned over Jordan. I will pay \$5 for each ox delivered to me in the 14th Ward, one door south of br. Thomas Bullock. 15-3t ROBT. L. CAMPBELL.

HOME MANUFACTURE!

BRUSHES—GILBERT CLEMENTS —Brush Manufacturer, respectfully informs the public that he has opened his new shop, East Temple st., next door to Mulliner's Tannery, for the sale of all kinds of BRUSHES, which on inspection, will be found of superior quality, and at moderate prices.

G. C. in returning thanks for the kind patronage hitherto extended towards him, hopes the public will not buy an imported article, which can be made

BETTER AND CHEAPER

at HOME—and that they will appreciate their own interests by patronizing this important branch of Home Manufacture.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange. A fair price given for Hog's Hair, Horse Hair, old paint and whitewash Brushes.

Plasterers supplied with prepared Hair. N. B.—An agent wanted in each of the settlements. 15-2t