

EXTRACT FROM ELDER C. H. WHEELOCK'S LETTER TO ORSON SPENCER.

37, Cheapside, Birmingham, Nov. 16th, 1847.

Dear President Spencer,—We are all alive in the work in this place. The cause is rolling steadily on; six were confirmed last night at our fellowship meeting. The gifts of the Spirit were powerfully manifested in tongues, prophecy, and other precious gifts, and truly our hearts were made glad by the rich blessings of our God, and not a week passes but we baptize more or less; our chapel is filled every Sunday evening with attentive hearers. In fact, the cause was never so prosperous here as at present: the brethren mean shortly to preach to the whole town by distributing your letters. To them we are at present indebted for much of our prosperity, and, in my humble judgment, they are the best works, and will result in the most good of any work that has as yet been written; and may the fountain from whence they had their origin never run dry, but continue to increase and swell through time and eternity. They have commenced moving in high circles effectually in this place. My health is but indifferent at present, though a little better than it was a short time ago.

Yours, in haste,
C. H. WHEELOCK.

EXTRACTS FROM ELDER DAN JONES'S LETTERS TO ORSON SPENCER.

Merthyr, November 3rd, 1847.

Dear President Spencer,—I know you have the interest of the work at heart, and be cheerful, for I assure you that these lectures make more Saints, in despite of themselves than many of our elders could do. We increase the more opposed. All the religious editors publish "that Mormonism had a *home stroke* in Dowlais,"—that they are all going to wreck,—that two of their principal leaders left them after those lectures, and others with them, &c. Whereas the reverse is actually the case. Not one has been cut off there since, and, furthermore, we have better hearing than ever; and hardly a week has passed since without baptizing more or less. Thus they prove who are the children of the father of lies, by doing his works. In this branch it is going on gloriously; we hold church meetings twice a week, and it is almost a phenomenon if some are not confirmed every meeting! Last week *only ten*, and even more some weeks that are past. In another branch *fourteen* were baptized in a week, another five, and others less; but from all parts of the Principality, I hear of baptisms almost daily. And what is better still, the Saints are universally growing in wisdom and holiness, union and love, and my soul delights in them. I thank my heavenly Father, and Joseph Smith the more, for such a message to bring to gladden the hearts of my kindred and set them free; the more I hear of the clanking of their bursting fetters, and the more I hear of their joy and gratitude. Oh! how I long for the happy day when I shall see them all in Zion. Have you any idea when it will be my turn? * * * *

I deliver a course of lectures here on week days—replying and defending—on the Book of Mormon, and every Sunday on the Millennium; and the audiences continue to increase until our hall is thronged, and much of the prejudice destroyed.

I do appreciate the resulting consequences of the prayer of the righteous much, and pray them continued in my behalf. While on this topic, and in proof of it, I will mention one circumstance which occurred near here last week. One sister, being newly baptized, was very cruelly treated by her husband, such as being shut out of doors at night, &c. She asked the advice of another sister how to proceed in such an emergency, to which she replied, that they would both covenant to pray all day that the Lord would incline his heart to the truth, and the consequence was, that the first words that her husband told her, when he returned from work in the evening, was to hurry off to get an elder to baptize him as quick as possible, which was no sooner said than done! You may imagine her joy when she saw her husband in the Saints' meeting that night, "clothed and in his right mind," and rejoicing in the Holy Ghost. Who will say that the God of the Saints does not hear and notice their cries? Surely none but aliens and strangers to the family! Another instance to prove that the prayers of the above branch were heard is the fact, that the person alluded to was but one of fourteen that were baptized there last week, besides the many more who are at the door there and elsewhere. Success to it is my prayer, Amen.—My wife joins in love to you and Sister Spencer, &c. * * * *

My lectures of last week (replying to that Dowlais lecturer, before alluded to) were well attended. Yes: the place was crowded to excess, neither did any one show any sign of disapprobation, but of universal applause, and cries of shame on my opponent. Much

good is done, and the prejudice disappears like the fog of the morning before the sun.— Sunday evening lecture, No. 7, on the Preparatory Work of the Millennium, has set these regions on fire, as it were, and wondering “where so much light can spring from all at once,” for many of them never came to seek it until our persecutors arrested their attention to it of late. Last evening, I baptized a gentleman who is now, and has been, a Baptist minister for the last eighteen years: he preached to his flock last Sunday, and has an appointment for the successive Sunday. He came four miles purposely to be baptized, though he had never heard a sermon, only reading my publications; especially my last reply (of which I sent you a copy—a pamphlet of forty pages,) finished him entirely, and he came in as good a spirit as any one that I ever saw, and has just returned on his way rejoicing. He is a wealthy man of great influence, and, as he said, he feared that he was not a servant of God, because he heard every person universally praising him, whereas the scripture says, “Wo unto you when all men shall speak well of you.”

Besides him, two other Baptist ministers of notoriety were baptized last week, and several deacons in various places, while at the same time some ministers are driving nearly all their flocks to the Saints by persecuting them; thus, between them all, we have a tremendous shaking among the dry bones (as sectarians would say) all through this graveyard! The general impression, especially among the Baptists, is, that this last hero has done more harm to their cause by his persecutions than any ten men had ever done before; and my reply is acknowledged to be his “*home-stroke*.” He returned home after the last tug, nor have I heard even a bark from him since. I hope he will hide his head in his kennel until he’s wanted to watch our houses at night: this, I think, he will be willing to do without being chained!

But, dear brother, time presses me; I forward you £2 more, and you will please forward me by next parcel, (should this come in time), in addition to my former order, 12 Doctrine and Covenants, and 20 Voice of Warning.

Yours, in the everlasting covenant,

D. JONES.

[Elder D. Jones sends for no less than *twenty-four hundred* of Spencer’s Letters, for distribution, to *begin with*, and for other publications in fair proportion!—ED.]

W. ATHOLL M’MASTER’S LETTER TO ORSON SPENCER.

Wood Mill Street, Dunfermline, Nov. 8th, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—I write to you at this time to let you know that I received your parcel on the 5th instant. Now, I wish to let you know how we are getting on in this place, and how the Lord is working with us, and how he is confirming the word with signs following them that believe, concerning whom I will tell you of a few of them.

In a prayer-meeting, on the 29th of September, a brother, that was afflicted with a pain in his arm for twelve years, which he received by helping to put out a fire, said to me that he wanted the ordinance administered to it, upon which the pain that had troubled him for so long a period, left him that hour, and he has not felt any unpleasant sensation since. Again, on the 6th of October, he brought his wife to me, who had been struck with the palsy about ten months ago, and lost the power of her speech; I anointed with oil in the name of the Lord, and laid hands upon her, and she received her speech as well as ever again, and she is rejoicing in the work of the Lord. Again, on the 11th of October, I was called to visit a brother that was afflicted with a sore sickness, and he was struck blind at the same time. Priest Brown was there the day after, and he laid hands on him, and the sickness left him, but he still remained blind, and when Brother Brown came home he told me that Brother Mackindlay was struck blind, and he wanted me out to see him; so accordingly I went out to see him, and I found him as Brother Brown said it was, in a place called Oakley, four or five miles from Dunfermline. His son went out along with me, and when we went into the house where he was; and his son, when he saw him, said, “you can expect no other thing now, seeing that you are an old man.” His age is about 73. I told him that I did not believe in such a doctrine, and said that I would see what God had in his store-house for him. I asked him if he believed God was able to give him his sight again through the order of his church, and he said he did. I then anointed his eyes with oil, in the name of the Lord, and laid hands on his head, and the night before I left the house he received his sight, and he rejoiced in the God of his salvation at the restoration of his sight.

Again, on the 8th of November, I was called to visit a brother that was struck stone blind, and when I went to the house it was full of people, and he was in his bed. I went