

them, Gen. John C. Bennet, Commander in Chief of the Nauvoo Legion, Chancellor of the University of Nauvoo, Mayor of the city of Nauvoo, &c. &c. having been in the secrets of the leading spirit of the Mormon sect, has published his affidavits, professing to make some important disclosures respecting Joe Smith and his associates. From his testimony it seems that the prophet, under the influence of that inspiration with which he is familiar, had foretold the violent death of ex-Governor Boggs, at a specified time, and when the time, arrived, commissioned one of his minions to go and fulfill the prophecy, who returned to Nauvoo the day before the intelligence of the murder of Boggs arrived. Bennet offers to prove the prophet guilty of murder in another instance, if the civil authorities will indict him for the purpose.

Mrs. Pratt, wife of Elder O. Pratt, has published also a letter and affidavit, exposing a base conspiracy against her, in which Joe Smith was a prominent actor. Since this, Elder Pratt has suddenly disappeared, leaving a paper stating that his disappearance was caused by Joe Smith's treatment of his wife, and by some wrong-doing in the church. He confirms the statements relative to Joe Smith's insulting conduct to Mrs. Pratt. It was supposed by some in Nauvoo, that he had committed suicide, and about 500 were out in search of him.—*New York Evangelist.*

**FAITH OF THE INDIANS.**—Cattin gives the following account of the belief of the Western tribes of Indians in a future state, as described by an Indian chief.—

“Our people all believe that the spirit lives in a future state—that it has a great distance to travel after death towards the West—that it has to pass a dreadful, deep and rapid stream, which is hemmed in on all sides by high and rugged hills—over the stream, from hill to hill—there is a long and slippery pine log, with the bark peeled off, over which the dead have to pass to the delightful hunting grounds. On the other side of the stream, there are six persons on the good hunting grounds, with rocks in their hands, which they throw at them all when they are on the middle of the log. The good walk safely to the hunting grounds, where there is one continual day—where the trees are always green—where the sky has no clouds—where there are continual fine and cooling breezes—where there is one continual scene of feasting, dancing and rejoicing—where there is no pain or trouble, and people never grow old, but forever live and enjoy the youthful pleasures. The wicked see the stones coming, and try to dodge, by which they fall from the log, and go down thousands of feet to the water, which is dashing over the rocks, and is stinking with dead fish and animals, where they are carried around and brought continually back to the same place, in whirlpools, where the trees are all dead, and the waters are full of toads

and lizards, and snakes; where the lost are always hungry, and have nothing to eat, are always sick and never die; where the wicked are continually climbing up by thousands on the side of the high rock, from which they can overlook the beautiful country of the good hunting grounds, the place of the happy, but never reach it.”

#### MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE ensuing facts are extracted from the speeches delivered at the recent meeting of the London Missionary Society.

**CHURCH MEETING IN THE ISLANDS OF THE PACIFIC.**—One afternoon they were holding a church meeting, and a person was about to be received into communion who had been a member formerly, but had disgraced his Christian profession. He had given satisfactory evidence of genuine repentance, and I was just about to put the question, whether he should be received, when a man stood up in a distant part of the chapel, and said, “I think, brethren and sisters, I also have a little word to say, respecting our returning brother; while you have been asking questions, I have been thinking of Noah's ark. A bird went out and found no rest for the sole of its foot. What did Noah do? Did he shut the door and the window? No; he held out his hand and took it in, that it might there find rest. I think that ark resembles the Church. Our brother was in the Church formerly but he went out; he has been seeking peace in the objects of the world, but he has not found it, and now he has come back to the Church. What shall be our conduct to our returning brother? Shall we shut the door against him? No; like Noah, let us put out our hand, take hold of our returning brother, and put him in the Church again that he may there find peace. I therefore propose that our brother may be received.”—*Pritchard.*

**WAY TO SLEEP COMFORTABLY.**—Mr. Pritchard stated, that at the missionary meetings held by the natives in the Island of the Pacific there were sometimes 18 or 20 speeches made. He gave the following as a specimen.

“Friends, I shall sleep comfortably to-night; in fact I sleep comfortably every night. And there are three reasons why I can sleep so comfortably now. First, I have my Bible, and my other books.” And holding up his basket, he said, “Look here; here they are, I always have them with me; and can read them when I like; therefore I can sleep comfortably. Secondly, because we have for a long time been praying to God for a missionary from Britain, and now we have him. Here he is in the midst of us; our prayers have been answered; therefore now I can sleep comfortably. Thirdly, because we are all friends and live in harmony and this day meet together in peace; therefore I can now sleep comfortably. It was quite different formerly. I was then one of the