

cents a kilo, and make quite fair wages, some getting as high as five and ten dollars a day, but it is not every day that they can dive, rain and rough weather preventing them. As it is they do not know how to save anything much, as they say it would be, "laying up treasures on earth, where moth and rust would corrupt and where thieves could break through and steal." In their diving many of the natives find pearls, which many times prove valuable, ranging from a few dollars up to two or three hundred dollars. This month several valuable ones have been found, and the natives still keep on finding them.

The progress of the missionaries in trying to teach the natives the kind of a life to lead and the way to live, seems about the same. The principal things that we have to fight against here are no doubt about the same as elsewhere in the world. Drinking, lying, smoking and sexual crimes have to be spoken against repeatedly in our talks to the people, especially the latter, as there is no law of the land to punish offenders of the same. Many of the natives desire to know of the mysteries of God, and they like to try and puzzle us by asking hard questions from the Bible. They believe as Paul says, "in leaving the principles of the doctrine of Christ and going on unto perfection," but it seems that they do not arrive there, no doubt because of their not obeying the simple and plain things of the Gospel. We must all obey these before we can get an insight into the mysteries of God.

Respectfully,

EUGENE M. CANNON.

REPORT FROM TENNESSEE.

SMITHVILLE, Tennessee,
February, 8th, 1896.

With the view of expressing our appreciation for your many columns of news, also to give our feelings pertaining to the work we are enlisted, we mail the following lines:

December 21st, 1895. Elder Cullimore and I were appointed by the president of the conference to make a revisit among the Saints and friends of ten counties. Thus far we have succeeded in getting over seven of them and have found everything moving quite harmoniously together. We have found a few other hungry souls for the Gospel who expressed their willingness to be baptized soon. We have held many meetings in our rounds, with new invitations to preach in other places.

By the way, on arriving at one of our appointments, we found a large crowd assembled, with two Campbellite preachers, who firmly decreed that we should not preach unless they were privileged to reply each time. We agreed, provided they as well as we should hold strictly to King James' version of the Bible and nothing else. This they positively refused, wanting to ring in the abominable trash published against our people and especially that against Joseph Smith. When we declined meeting on such terms, one of the preachers took the pulpit and spoke very slanderously against us as a people, saying that we as emissaries were ashamed of their doctrine, were ashamed of Joseph Smith's revelations with many other like remarks. But ere he got through villifying us we were seated behind him in the pulpit, thinking it would be a

good opportunity to preach the Gospel in that neighborhood. We commenced with the first principles. Prejudice was running extremely high, but before we had concluded our first speech the tide was turning and all eyes were fixed upon us, and a quick ear was opened to hear our principles.

You can rest assured that it was not long before they were convinced that we were not ashamed of the doctrine set up by the instrument in God's hand in this dispensation, demonstrating beyond controversy that this message was sounded in the ears of kings, rulers, and men of prominence who have been rocked from infancy in the cradle of orthodoxy, also stating firmly that this Gospel was being preached to every individual that it was possible to reach, including every city, village and section of the country. Our opponent was fairly outdone, and his repartee completely vanished. The contest occupied six hours, divided into three meetings, each partly consuming an hour each. The preacher declined the third meeting by saying that tomorrow was Sunday and he did not desire to handle a subject of this kind on the Lord's day.

We made many friends out of opposers, and got the Gospel before others that we could not otherwise have done. The weather being very stormy hindered many from hearing. It remains still unsettled, making it very unpleasant for travel.

We discover that the ministers of sectarianism are losing much of their power to preach with effect; we might say that many zealous laborers are forsaking the cause, and others seem too drowsy to resurrect themselves to their former vim. I know not the cause save that the true light is shining among them, and they are ashamed of their doctrines and methods, invented by the ingenuity of uninspired men.

I have been in the work over two years; everything has gone pleasantly thus far, and Elder Cullimore who has experienced four months in the work, feels to rejoice all the day long. We feel to close by saying we know this to be the work of God, that it will save through faith and acceptance. We are spending a few of these wet days with the branch of the Church at present with Mr. John Kilgore who has fully proved himself a friend to the Elders. A part of his family are members of the Church and we hope to soon see the remainder looking more seriously after their eternal welfare. They are not enjoying good health, as a siege of sickness has lingered upon his daughter for several months.

With a fervent prayer that Zion may shine and prosper, we remain your brethren.

JAMES S. FERRELL.

A. L. CULLIMORE.

IN LOVE WITH UTAH.

TORONTO, February 3rd, 1896.

Dear Sir.—Although I have not written you for some time, I have, thanks to your courtesy, been in receipt of your SEMI, and thus have been kept posted pretty well on Utah matters. Your brother Frank is now Senator; and I congratulate not only yourself and him, but also the last Star of the Union, which for wisdom, wealth, wise laws, clean politics, poetry and the fine arts, will shine more brightly and more forcibly and effectively, than any of her

sister luminaries, whose active brilliancy has attracted scions from all nations to sail on and invest brain and brawn in building up another nation, whose Star-spangled Banner floats over thousands of schools, whose buildings and methods of teaching not only can, but do hold their own with any in the wide, wide world.

The people of the United States, it has often been remarked, are eminently practical, and so much so that poetry and art are but in embryo in their midst. One important feature among other matters that forcibly impressed itself upon me during my first week in Utah was, how beautifully and harmoniously the practical and the psychical blended. I picked up the local papers and conned them. Their columns teemed with the practical, embracing irrigation, reclamation of barren wastes, hog-raising, silk culture, mining and other solid matters of supreme importance to an inland community, who were not born with silver spoons in their mouths. As I read, through my mind flashed, "The people of the United States are eminently practical," and mentally I said to myself, "True; but the people of Utah are pre-eminently practical." Still conning and turning over page after page, to my delight the soul-stirring strains of a native born Utonian, the outburst of a soul that was the recipient of the divine afflatus, amongst all this practical wisdom, shone out like the Star of Bethlehem. Chatting with the folks on matters histrionic, we soon learned that the memory of Shakespeare was not obliterated by the practical; and sitting one Sabbath afternoon in that wonderfully constructed Tabernacle, two or three hundred sweet voices in the choir, betrayed the devotees of Euberpe and Polyhymnia.

In the Chamber, at the State convention, while debating the State commonplace, every-day humdrum, constitutional subjects, men brainy and muscularly well-developed, couched their thoughts with the precision and language of a Bacon or a Webster, and with gigantic earnestness and eloquence of a Demosthenes, poured volley after volley of grape-shot and canister into the midst of the opposing forces. The very building in which they spoke was a solid witness of the pre-eminent practicability—blended with the artistic—of the citizens. City and county had joined hands; had amalgamated; and with their joint resources, had erected a magnificent structure, practically solid, and both inside and outside artistically beautiful and ornate.

Even amid the hum and din of the city itself the practical and the artistic stood boldly out. The practical was demonstrated directly the city map was studied. All the streets at right-angles and the Temple, the star from which to take the bearings; while, as you stood on the curb-stone, watching electric cars speeding along, the musical waters traveling in crystalline brightness along on both sides of the streets sang sweetly of the blending of the practical and the poetical.

For such a splendid effect there must have been a more than a chance cause; nor was it long before the gigantic, picturesque snow-clad mountains, 'neath whose beautiful wings the city of Salt Lake nestles, heralded forth in their stupendous grandeur that they were the Parnassus of America, that filled the souls