

that to all human appearance but for that body of men the founders of these colonies, including those who composed the Pioneers and Battalion with their families, would have been slain on the banks of the Missouri river. In conclusion allow me to ask humbly what honors are due the Pioneers to which the Battalion is not entitled? If not, why not? And why not celebrate as one?

DANIEL TYLER.

A TOUCHING STORY.

VERNAL, Uintah Co., Utah,
March 17, 1897.

In reading the NEWS I see some of the Pioneer sisters mentioning some of the trials of early life in Utah, I will say a few words that haven't been written. I have been through all of the mobbings of this people. I crossed the Mississippi on the 9th of February on the ice; was one of the first at Mount Pisgah, Garden Grove and Council Bluffs; traveled to Brother Parley Pratt's company. My husband enlisted in the battalion after many weeks of hardship. While traveling up the Arkansas river the officers sent all the families to Pueblo, in Mexico to winter with a detachment of men for a guard with orders to meet the main army on a certain date at Santa Fe. We had to travel through a wild Indian country. We traveled under Captain Higgins and passed through the Arapahoe nation which was on the warpath. The captain ordered all to load their guns. My husband being sick at the time put his gun with the muzzle to the front of the wagon to have it handy, and when he took it out it shot him through the arm. The Indian chief, who came to the camp said he could cure him in a certain time and the men thought best to leave him as they had no doctor and they had strict orders to meet the main army at a certain time. So I stayed with him and Brother Thomas Woolsey and my little 12-year-old sister Caroline Sargent Stoddard. So I was left in that strange land in a delicate situation among the wild and treacherous Indians. My husband died and Brother Woolsey dug a grave and we put him in some sheets and lowered him into the grave without a coffin or a board to mark the lonely spot.

The chief told me I was safe while I stayed in his tent if he was there. I had to give him nearly all I had in my wagon. Once he left me while I was in his tent and two large Indians came in, took out long knives and made them sharp and all the time looking at me. This was before my husband died, "They are going to kill you and dissect you; pray earnestly to God." And I did many times, and the Indians got up and went away muttering. The chief then came and said they were very bad Indians.

After we left this lonely spot we committed ourselves in the hands of God, and we traveled in four days the same distance that the company did in seven. I had an ox team. The hand of the Lord was over us and brought me safely through all. We stopped the team many times and knelt down in the road and asked the Lord to take care of us; and he surely

did for we saw savage Indians following us all the time. Brother Woolsey stood guard at night while the hungry wolves howled around so close they scratched and threw the dirt on my head. When I overtook the company the sisters gathered around me as if I had been their child and wept tears of joy saying they never expected to see me again. We started under order of the government and got into the valley on the 28th. It was a hard time for us. All I had in shape of bread was 100 pounds of flour, one bushel of corn and one-half bushel of wheat; the wheat we sowed the same fall. If we had kept it we might have eaten it. In the spring it came up and the crickets eat it off twice. It came on again and at harvest we pulled and thrashed it and had fifteen bushels. I thought I was rich then. Never did bread taste so sweet and it was ground on a hand mill, baked without sitting. Many days I took my child and went and dug segoes all day, got home and cooked them, and that would be all we had that day. We lived many days on thistles, roots and greens and segoes. I mean we existed—we did not live—that is what Brother Kimball used to tell us. He was a great Prophet of God. I heard him prophesy many things that I have lived to see fulfilled. I could say many more things but my article is quite lengthy and may not be worthy a place in your paper. I fear it is too lengthy. I will close, hoping you will excuse this writing and spelling, as I haven't had any schooling to speak of. I am in my seventieth year. I left Nauvoo in 1846 and got to Salt Lake in July, 1847.

JANE MOUREY.

ST. JOSEPH STAKE CONFERENCE.

The Quarterly Conference of the St. Joseph Stake was held in Thatcher, March 6 and 7, 1897.

Saturday at 10 a. m. the people assembled in the academy. The time was occupied by Elders John H. Smith and Heber J. Grant. They spoke very pointedly upon the first principles of the Gospel and the blessings that follow obedience thereto; gave many evidences to combat infidelity, and read several scriptural passages on the subject of charity.

At 2 p. m. conference met at Robertson's hall, as it was much larger. After the opening exercises Elder Grant delivered an eloquent discourse upon the word of wisdom, and home industry and exhorted all to show their faith by their works. Elder Smith spoke upon education and obedience and said parents will be held responsible for the teaching they give to their children. He also touched upon the word of wisdom.

Sunday, long before 10 a. m., the teams came pouring in from all directions. The members of the Twelve present came upon us so sudden that the news did not reach the lower settlements in time to meet with us on Saturday.

At the Sunday morning meeting President William D. Johnson made a few opening remarks. Four Bishops were called upon to report their wards; they reported some sickness. Temporally the people were doing well; spiritually they were on the improve. Most of the organizations were in

good order and well attended. Some wards have paid a fair tithing while some have paid but little.

Elder J. H. Smith impressed upon the minds of the Saints the necessity of yielding obedience to the laws of God; spoke upon the fall, the atonement and salvation; said through the neglect of the observance of the laws of tithing cuts us off from the companionship of our hearts.

At 2 p. m., after the opening exercises the clerk presented the general and local authorities before the conference; these were sustained unanimously. Elder Grant then impressed upon the minds of the Saints the necessity of getting a knowledge for themselves that Joseph was a Prophet of God, and that Jesus was the Christ; said it is our duty to search the Scriptures, and know for ourselves that they are true; spoke of ancient and modern prophesy. Elder Smith felt to thank the singers for the sweet music rendered during the conference, and promised God's blessings upon them and upon all the Saints.

It was regretted by all that our president could not meet with us and he had the prayers of the Saints.

There was a meeting at 7 o'clock in behalf of the Mutual Improvement association.

All felt that they had a feast.

F. W. MOODY, Clerk.

MALAD CONFERENCE REPORT.

A quarterly conference of the Malad Stake of Zion was held at Portage, Box Elder county, Utah, commencing March 13th at 10 a. m., and continuing during that and the following day.

During meetings held March 13, there was an average attendance, the stand being occupied by the Stake presidency, High Councilors and others. Stake President O. C. Hoskins presided.

The statistical report of the Stake was read, showing an increase in the population, and the presidency reported the Stake as being in a very prosperous condition. Much splendid instruction was given.

The forenoon session of Sunday, March 14, was attended by the officers and members of the Sunday schools of the Stake, and was devoted to their interest. This meeting was occupied principally by the Stake Sunday school officers.

During the afternoon meeting the large tabernacle was crowded. Much timely instruction was given by the Stake presidency and others. All together, the conference was highly appreciated by those in attendance.

WM. ANTHONY, Stake Sec'y.

TOOELE NEWS.

TOOELE CITY,
March 11, 1897.

Like the rest of the wards, we believe in sociables, reunions, etc. The officers of the Forty-third quorum of Seventy and the presidency of the Elders' quorums conjointly held a grand reunion on Tuesday, March 9th which included the Lake View, Erd and Tooele wards. At 2 p. m. the Seventies and Elders, with their wife