

deem them—or in other words we reap what we sow. Paul says to violate the law is to become a debtor to the law. So it is as well to keep out of debt to the law as to the merchant.

JONAS N. BECK.

MISSIONARY EXPERIENCE.

Through the courtesy of Brother Joseph H. Felt we are permitted to publish the following from a letter received by him from Elder Daniel H. Livingston, who is laboring as a missionary in Australia, with his postoffice address at Gordon street, Coopersland, South Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

I am laboring in the northern part of far away sunny Australia, where I arrived some six months ago, after a pleasant voyage of twenty-seven days, and have been very busy since my arrival. Every moment of my time that hasn't been spent in traveling, tracting, or preaching has been devoted to the study of the Gospel, and fitting and preparing myself to face the world and preach and defend the truth. When I arrived in this country which is noted for its wickedness, and by our people for its hatred toward us, I was put right into the harness, and sent out on my own hook to battle with the world and teach them the true plan of salvation. Even the first Sunday after my arrival I was called upon to address a large congregation of unbelievers who were full of prejudice and hatred toward us.

It was then I remembered the sayings of Brother Felt and others when they would be pointing out the grand opportunities they had in Priesthood meetings and in other organizations to obtain knowledge and qualify themselves for the time when they would be called upon to bear the good tidings of life and salvation to a benighted world. It was then I realized how ignorant I was and what I might have been if I had only taken advantage of the opportunities that were afforded me, instead of standing around on the corners and in other foolish ways. It was then I looked back on the last few years of my life with a sigh and longed to recall those hours which I have wasted in idleness instead of preparing myself for such a labor as that to which I have been called.

I used to think (as many more young men do) that there was nothing to live for except worldly pleasure and worldly gain, and that religion was all right in its place, but its place was with the old folks, who had had their days of pleasure. But my mind has changed considerably since then. I have come to the conclusion that I did not know what real pleasure was until I came out here and began to labor in the glorious cause in which I am now engaged. I find more real solid comfort in reading and preaching the word of God than I could possibly have in any other way, and I have had a good opportunity of comparing the two, for I know a little about the so-called worldly pleasure myself. How I would like to be back on the corner among the boys, if it was only for one night, just to give them a good talking to and tell them some of my experience. But I dare say it would do them no good, or at least that would have been the case with me. It seems

that one cannot profit by another's experience; they must go through the mill themselves. The saying that "Experience makes fools wise" is only too true.

I am pleased to state that my health is good and I am enjoying my missionary labors immensely, for which I feel thankful to my heavenly Father. We have a very indifferent class of people to labor among, most of them having heard the Gospel in the old country. The majority of them are very prejudiced and persecute us all they can, and sometimes make it very unpleasant for us. But we are getting along excellent with our work. The more they persecute us the better it makes us feel, and the harder we work. I have a good traveling companion though he is nearly as young as myself, and some term us the boy preachers. In the district where we are laboring we have baptized fifteen good, honest-hearted souls, and blessed about the same number of children, and I think before the sun goes down many more times quite a number more will be numbered among the Saints of the Most High. So you see the Lord is opening the way for us and blessing our labors.

Missionary life isn't so bad as some imagine, though a fellow gets used pretty rough once in a while, especially in Australia. I thought it pretty hard to have to leave home and friends, in fact everything that was near and dear to me, and come out among strangers. But I believe it would make me feel worse if I was compelled to cease my labors in the missionary field and return home before accomplishing the work for which I have been sent here.

I want to say to the young men if any of them should be lucky enough to receive a call for a mission, not to think that all their pleasure is at an end, for three years, but they are now going to find out what real pleasure is. I feel that I cannot be too thankful for the mercies of my heavenly Father to me, that I have been deemed worthy to be an ambassador of His Son, and my desire is to perform my labors ever faithfully and faithfully in His sight. Although I have been laboring in the cause of truth but a short time, I can testify of innumerable incidents wherein I have been the recipient of manifold blessings from the Throne of Grace while discharging my duties in the missionary field, and have thus obtained a stronger testimony of the glorious Gospel.

Or this I feel sure, that inasmuch as an Elder will meditate upon the principles of the Gospel, he will find joy and rejoicing in his labors, will increase in wisdom, knowledge and understanding, and in the grace of our heavenly Father.

ORANGEVILLE PROSPERITY.

I thought perhaps a few words from this secluded little hamlet would not be amiss as we hardly ever hear anything from our little town.

The health of the people as a general thing, is good with the exception of a cold among the children, which of course sometimes proves fatal when it terminates in croup, as has been the case the past two weeks. Bro. and Sister Robert Logan lost their little

one on the 8th inst., and Bro. and Sister Wm. Bunting's little one died on the 16th.

We have three district schools in good running order, which are well attended and are really full to overflowing. We are very much in need of a new school house, as our primary department is held in our social hall or meeting house, which are the same.

Our Sabbath school is also in a flourishing condition under the management of our worthy superintendent J. C. Snow, and his aids. The Orangeville Dramatic troupe played on the 11th inst. for the benefit of our Sabbath school, and netted them a nice sum, which will be a great benefit to our school, as it was very much in need of some means to carry on the school.

Our roller mill, which has done such noble work for us, is now frozen up for a short time, perhaps till the 15th of February. We hardly know how to appreciate the good flour we have had since the first of October last. We most assuredly have a good mill. Its capacity is sixty barrels, and it has ground as high as seventy-five. The machinery is from the Great Western Manufacturing company, and we are proud of the structure.

Some of the people are now agitating a woolen factory, and I expect we will make a start in that direction next summer in the way of getting timber for the building and perhaps putting in the foundation. We have plenty of good timber here for that purpose, in fact material of all kinds, but would invite capitalists to help us out with a little money for the machinery. We have an excellent site here for a factory, can get a water fall of sixty feet and can place it almost in our town, on the head waters of an irrigating canal where water I think will never fail.

We would also invite settlers to come and settle with us, as we have plenty of room. There is lots of land yet to enter, and much good land for sale at low prices. There are also chances to work on new canals and obtain water rights, etc.

Perhaps I had better close. There is lots I would like to say, but will write more at some future time about our country.

A. ANDERSON.

ORANGEVILLE, Emery county, Utah,
Jan. 21, 1895.]

A common, ordinary piece of wire bent into the shape of a fish hook, and which was the direct means of saving twenty-two lives, is on exhibition at the Cosmopolitan hotel, Port Townsend, says the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*. It will be remembered that the whaling bark, James Allen, was wrecked last May in the southwestern part of Behring sea, and the details of the disaster, loss of several men by drowning, the death of two men from starvation and the harrowing spectacle of the survivors eating the flesh of their dead comrades, is still fresh in the minds of newspaper readers. Some of the crew found a piece of wire, which was bent in the shape of a hook, and they summoned up energy enough to catch a few fish. The hook was baited with human flesh. After the survivors were rescued by the cutter Bear, Master-at-Arms P. Hutton secured the hook and brought it to this city.