FROM MISSIONARY FIELDS.

In the Eastern States Mission.

LIBERTY, JEFFERSON CO., PA., July 18, 1898.

To the editor:

Today marks the 6th inst. I set my benefits aside to celebrate in the world to preach the gospel. To say that I was not lonesome would be a lie, but I would be worse, for it had been said to me by the Lord, through its servant, the Patriarch, that it would be contrary to his mission for me to go home.

Yesterday was one I prayed, and Heavenly were our I prayed, and I felt to be in the mission. I had made my preparation, I felt, I could do no more than I would that would qualify me to properly represent the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Some time ago I wrote to Elder Joseph Fielding, President of the Eastern States Mission, for a companion, but he failed to send me one. I felt very lonesome, but I felt that I was in the hands of my Father, and I felt that it would be better for me to be alone in the mission, as I felt that it would be dangerous for two Mormons to travel together in this country, and I felt that I could do more good alone, and I felt that I could do all of my work in tracting, and I felt that I could do more in tracting regions, where we are provided with lodging, than we could where we have to hire our lodging, and I felt that I could do more good in the country than I could in the cities. But I felt that I should have a companion, but I felt that I should be alone in the mission