

Portland, "Searchlight" came to San Francisco and sought a home with the Pennsylvania Volunteers, having drifted into their camp while looking for some Oregon boys. Now three Pennsylvania companies are claiming him as their own particular mascot, and he is willing to do his best for them all if he can only go to Manila.

The Red Cross ladies began to feast the volunteers about noon, each man receiving a cup of coffee and a package containing a cake, two sandwiches and an orange. After luncheon the work of getting the soldiers aboard was begun. The Utah men were placed well to the front of the vessel, so as to be near the guns belonging to their battery. The Pennsylvania went on the vessel company by company, but the progress was slow, and it was 4:30 o'clock before the regiment, including "Boots" and "Searchlight," had established itself in quarters aboard ship. The men, who were ranged two in a berth, pronounced their quarters superior to those of camp, but, on account of the heat, did not remain long below, and were soon clambering over the decks and up in the rigging.

At 5:30 o'clock the whistle screeched, the men cheered and the gangplank was pulled ashore, but the vessel did not get away. The length of the Zealandia, her heavy load and an adverse tide prevented her from leaving the slip, although she made many ineffectual trials. During the attempts at departure the soldiers cheered for San Francisco and the Red Cross society. The volunteers swarmed in every available standing place, and crashing glass bore evidence to how near some one came to falling through a skylight. The Zealandia made a last desperate attempt to get out of the dock, but only got her nose beyond the end of the wharf. Just then the ferryboat San Rafael and the river steamer Captain Weber passed by, the passengers cheering the volunteers. Relief came at last to the Zealandia, and at 6:15 o'clock she got into the bay with the assistance of the tug Monarch. Once in open water, the Zealandia needed no aid, and while the crowd cheered and all near-by docks were a line of waving handkerchiefs and hats, she dropped down stream to where the transports are to lie until the time of departure for Manila.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL CONFERENCE.

The Juab Stake Sunday school annual conference convened at Nephi in the Tabernacle, Saturday and Sunday, May 28th and 29th, 1898, with Stake Superintendent Langley A. Bailey Sr. presiding. We had with us Elder George Goddard, of the general superintendency, L. John Nuttall, of the board, Elder James W. Paxman and counselors, besides Superintendent L. A. Bailey and assistants.

During the two days, reports were given by the various superintendents, showing all schools in a growing and prosperous condition, and, as the exercises showed, there had been considerable progress and improvement during the past year. There were also exercises and songs given by the various schools, viz., Nephi Second ward primary gave an exercise on "Lehi's travels in the promised land; the second intermediate department of Nephi First ward gave a class exercise on the "lives of Abinadi and Alma; a quartet was sung by four young ladies of the Nephi Second ward; the Levan theological department gave a synopsis of the fore part of the "Ecclesiastical History;" The Nebo school was represented by a song by Israel C. Bale, and "O My Father," sung in the German language by Johnnie Klenk; the theological department of the Nephi second ward gave an account of the birth, life and death of Moses; O. A. Bates

and Ernest Winn of the Nephi First ward sung a duet; and address on Faith was given by Foster W. Jones of Nephi First ward.

Elders George Goddard and L. John Nuttall spoke on the following subjects during the conference: Order, punctuality, the Sunday school hymn books, fasting and prayer, tithing baptism, the Sacrament and the leaflets; exhorting all to observe and live up to the above named principles. In the evening of Sunday, Elder L. John Nuttall spoke on the Word of Wisdom, saying it did not mean just to leave tea, coffee, whisky and tobacco alone, but it meant for us to observe everything that would prolong our lives and health. Spoke on the imported canned goods we are continuously eating and the poisonous substances contained in them, and the diseased animals from which the canned meats come; said it is no wonder there is so much sickness and disease amongst us. Said if we did not build up our own industries and cease importing so much, the time is not far distant when we will be forced to manufacture and raise what we need, as there would be strikes and other calamities come that would cause the transportation to be cut off and we would not be able to get anything only what we have in our own State.

On numerous occasions Brother Goddard, in his ever jovial and pleasing way, sang for the little folks, which pleased them very much.

Elders Jas. W. Paxman, H. F. McCune, D. K. Brown and L. A. Bailey also made some encouraging remarks, speaking of the necessity of the parents seeing to it that their children attend Sunday school so they could be taught in the fear of God and be prepared for the responsibilities that will be placed upon them in the future.

All through the conference the Spirit of God was with us and a very enjoyable time was had by all in attendance.

ALBERT R. PAXMAN,  
Stake Secretary.

#### FROM THE GERMAN MISSION.

The following is published by courtesy of President Lorenzo Snow, to whom the letter is written:

Dresden, Saxony, May 17, 1898.

Dearest Father—Perhaps you will be very much surprised to receive a letter from me written at Dresden. Well, I am somewhat astonished myself. I have had many experiences since writing you last, and, I might say, one of the most exciting of my life.

President Loutensock, on arriving at Frankfurt, seemed a little concerned about my sickness and would not allow me to return to Darmstadt, but wished me to accompany him. We first went to Nuremberg, held an interesting meeting and continued to Munich, my former field of labor. We had failed to notify the Elders as to the time of our arrival and therefore were not met at the depot. We were on the way to the Elders' quarters when a detective suddenly arrested me saying, "Mr. Snow, what are you doing here, you have been banished from Bavaria for life?" Well, to be brief, he ordered me to go with him, leaving President Loutensock standing alone gazing in the street.

I was taken to the police station and kept until evening. Of course I had no knowledge of my banishment, or I should never have ventured upon forbidden ground but this fact had no weight with them. They were so angered at not having caught me when they made the raid last year, that they were now determined I should not escape their vengeance. I was kept in close custody until evening, when, dressed in full uniform with a sabre at his side, a fine looking policeman came to me and said, he was now

ready to accompany me to my "hotel." The unusual sight of a minister in custody attracted a good deal of attention as the officer conducted me through some of the principal streets of the city of Munich. After passing through several of the offices where I had many interesting experiences, some of which were rather humiliating, I was finally led to the warden's office and left in the jailor's care.

While being searched for the second time, I was asked if I had any weapons upon me. I answered, "Yes, I have a revolver." The warden seemed a little nervous and asked me to hand it over, at which request I gave him my Testament. He took the joke quite pleasantly.

I was then shown to my cell, which was cold, damp and dark. Three heavy gratings guarded the little hole called a window, and at the other side of my apartment was a heavy double door, of steel. I had often heard and read of the clashing of iron bars, and grating locks, but never before realized the sensations thus produced.

The first part of the night I passed in humble prayer with my heavenly Father, and it seemed to me I was never happier in my life. I was here for the Gospel's sake. As Peter's imprisonment opened the heavens unto him so were they opened unto me. I felt that I was surrounded with the Spirit of God.

I was rather cold on my bed of damp straw, but I succeeded in getting some sleep. I was only given water the first day, to which bread was added the second.

Through the earnest appeal of President Loutensock the American consul was influenced to interest himself in the case, and by his intervention I was released and ordered to leave the kingdom forthwith. Through exposure to the dampness I had a relapse and had to go to bed immediately. The next morning, although I had to take morphine to lessen my extreme pain, we left the contemptible Bavarian kingdom.

I had two or three pretty hard days, but have since improved right along, and at this writing, I am thankful to say, I have regained my health, but, of course, am still a little weak.

We visited Eger, Riechenbach, Chemnitz, and Freiberg; held meetings in the lovely city of Dresden, and in Leipzig last night.

President Loutensock left this morning for Berlin. I shall remain here two or three days, then return to Frankfurt and Darmstadt. Elders Brigham Perkins and N. C. Stevenson are laboring here. Brother Lund, son of Apostle Lund, is in the next room, practicing on his piano. He spent two years here studying some time ago; was then professor of music at Provo, and has now returned to spend about two years more studying. He is an able musician.

Leipzig is a beautiful city, the first in Germany in music. Yesterday we visited the renowned conservatory of music and heard some wonderful performances. There are about twenty-five active members in the branch here, and quite a degree of freedom is enjoyed by the missionaries, although not so much as in Prussia. It is just possible I shall soon be sent to this portion of Germany to labor; I do not know, but think it probable.

I had a most enjoyable trip with President Loutensock. While I was well enough we had some glorious conversations. He is so pleasant and full of the spirit of his mission. He intends, or at least hopes, he may return in the fall. He will have many things to tell you about me, as we have become so intimate with each other.

Do not allow my condition to cause the least worry at home. I am now well and happy, and my experience in Bavaria was one of the most valuable