

may be seen in long rows at every cabstand in the city. The wonder is how they all manage to eke out a living. Nearly every suburban railroad station has its cabstand, also a little room built for the cabbies to boil their billy, and rest in peace when the fare is not forthcoming.

In the matter of public buildings Sydney is well up to the front. The Sydney hospital is a fine structure. It is built of a kind of yellow sandstone, rather plain in style but imposing for all that. The post office building with its high tower and huge clock also deserves special mention as does the treasury building and the town hall. The hotels Metropole and Australia are a credit to the city, as are also many wholesale houses and office buildings too numerous to mention. The United States is very well represented by at least two fine buildings very centrally located. They are the buildings of the Mutual Life of New York, and the Equitable Life of the United States. The new market now in course of erection, promises to be a very imposing structure. The basement will be used for markets, and the top floors for offices. It will cover a block and will be very noticeable when completed, owing to the rise on which it is built.

At present the fruit and vegetable markets are held in what is known as Haymarket square. These markets are very old buildings and form a rendezvous on certain mornings for all who have fruit and vegetables to sell and those who want to buy. Three days of the week are fruit days and the other three are the days when vegetables are sold. Fruit raisers and gardeners from far and near send or bring in their produce to these markets and pay one shilling (25c) for a stall or certain amount of space on which they pile their stuff ready for the time when the buyers come around, which is generally between 4 and 7 a. m. A person visiting the markets between these hours would find things humming. His way will be blocked by many classes of people, of whom not a few are Chinese. The incessant chatter of these Celestials as they remark on the quality of the produce offered is quite an interesting and even amusing feature to the new chum. Leaving the inside where much dickering is continually going on about prices, we may find the streets around the markets lined with two wheeled vehicles of all descriptions. Now and then a Chinaman may be seen carrying out an armful of parsnips, cabbages, turnips, or a case of fruit, which he carefully deposits in his cart and enters the markets for more. When everything is bought he drives quickly away to the district where he expects to sell them and retails them at small profit.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG.

### ELDER BEST'S REPORT.

JACKSON, Miss.,  
June 2nd, 1896.

It has been some time since I last wrote concerning my labors as a missionary in the south, and many changes have taken place, and there have occurred items of experience which no doubt would be of interest to those who read your valuable paper, which is much appreciated among the Elders in the world.

My association with the good people of the south for the past twenty-five

months has been a source of great pleasure to me. The Lord has been merciful to me, my time thus far having been spent in the enjoyment of good health and through the blessings of the Spirit of God I have been able to see the fulfillment of the promises of His servants upon my head before leaving home.

My lot has been cast in fruitful fields, where many have been led into the path of truth. Previous to our conference held in New Orleans, I had labored with different companions in Franklin county for some time, and having completed the canvass of said county, Elder George W. Rollins and I organized another Sunday school (a branch of the Church and Sunday school having been organized a year prior and making fair progress); we also baptized one more into the fold and blessed five children.

Having received counsel from our beloved president to close the county before leaving, as we would have a new field of labor appointed us after conference, we did so on the 14th of February, 1896.

The same day we bid our friends good-bye, and with sad countenances we turned our backs upon the field wherein I had labored for fifteen months. On the 15th of February we arrived in New Orleans and had the pleasure of meeting our collaborators. My former companion and I were appointed as traveling Elders through several of the closed counties, with the object of visiting Saints and friends, open up sections where Elders had previously traveled and were not able through prejudice to canvass, and make new friends.

Our first purpose was to visit the Saints and hold meetings among them and endeavor to encourage them in their duties and settle any difficulty that might have arisen. The Saints were glad to see us and seemed encouraged and inspired to go ahead and do better. Our experience in this work showed to us the importance of our call to that work by those who were inspired by the divine Spirit of God.

The Saints need teaching and encouraging in the cause they have embraced, for the spirit of Satan will creep in where there is a chance; the people feel like sheep without a shepherd when the Elders leave them for a time. The cares of the world draw their minds from the Gospel, we all need stirring up to a remembrance of our duties or Satan is liable to overcome us, for humanity is weak.

Depending upon the Spirit of God we were led to a section where the Elders were but little known. We held a meeting the first night. A fair crowd attended although it had rained that evening. The following day was spent in visiting through the settlement, and somewhat to our surprise the people sent after us to hold another meeting at a friend's house, which we did and a good spirit prevailed. When leaving we promised to return again in a short time, and continued on to other parts, visiting Saints and making friends on our way. In traveling among the people we were surprised to see the change of sentiment toward the Elders and the cause which we represent; friends, friends, everywhere, and on meeting those who had not been visited by the Elders for over two years, we found the truths taught to them in a good many cases had made lasting impressions upon their minds.

We were called to return to our old county, Franklin. On our return visit among the Saints (having sent appointments ahead) we saw the effect of our former visit, and in cases where some little coolness had shown itself we were received with a hearty welcome, and the inspiration of the Spirit was felt, more interest was taken in our meetings.

We arrived in Franklin county on the 23rd of April. The 26th we held three meetings, which were well attended. The following Saturday and Sunday we held two meetings each day. The people seemed hungry for the Gospel truths to be sounded again in their ears, some coming fifteen miles to hear us. The following week, the 9th and 10th of May, our president and companion met us. We held one meeting on Saturday, Sunday a large congregation assembled. The house was not large enough to hold the people. A shady grove was selected close by, and seats prepared. Two meetings were held. The Spirit of God was richly enjoyed by the speakers and those present. Dinner was served on the grounds, and was partaken of during recess between meetings. After our evening meeting two applied for baptism and at 5:30 p. m. they were baptized, Elder Pomeroy officiating.

Adjoining from the water's edge we held a meeting at a private house, spending one of the most glorious days of our experience. A few days later we proceeded to another section of the county, and the following Saturday and Sunday held another series of meetings which was well attended, dinner again being served on the grounds. Several applied for baptism, and Monday morning we assembled with the Saints on the banks of Middle Fork, and Elder Rollins baptized two more souls into the fold. As Elder Pomeroy, our president, had determined to take me with him and leave the Saints and friends among whom I had labored so long the Saints would not let us off without hearing from me again so we held a short meeting under the trees, and I bore them my testimony to the truths I had taught them for so long, and asked God to bless the people and sanctify my words and labors for their good.

When the time came to separate, my friends wrung my hand with a "God bless you, brother." We parted, they striving in vain to keep back the tears. Bidding adieu to all, (Elder Rawlins and Faddies included) we started towards Jackson with sad hearts.

In the evening I led two more into the waters of baptism, and we blessed three children. At night we held another well attended meeting, and the following day I bade adieu to Franklin county and my friends reluctantly, although with joy to look back upon the labors God had enabled my companions and I to accomplish. Our trip to Jackson was a pleasant one, meeting with the Saints in another county and holding meetings and arriving at our destination the 22nd of May, all well.

FREDERICK C. BEST.

### A CORRECT LIST.

TUPELO, Lee County, Mississippi.  
June 1st, 1896.

A few changes occurred in our conference during the month of May. We were again called on for a man to work in the office at Chattanooga. Elder George A. Ashcroft was taken out of the