

We are gradually emerging from—shall I say obscurity? Yes, to some extent, obscurity, but more particularly from the midst of misrepresentations and falsehoods that have enveloped us and hidden us from the world. But people are beginning to look at us in a different light. The Lord is blessing Zion in this respect, and He is bringing to pass His word concerning her. It remains for us to prepare ourselves to go on and increase in the direction that God has pointed out. Let us profit by the floods of wisdom that have been poured out upon us from the beginning and the counsels which we have received concerning our mode of living. Oh! that we could remember these things and put into practice the teachings of Joseph, of Brigham, of Heber, of John and of all the mighty men that have lived among us and worn out their lives in trying to teach us. Their teachings are more precious than gold. But they have passed unheeded. Now let us begin to recall them to our memory. Let us read the records that are made of their teachings, and see what wisdom has been given to us through the Spirit and power and blessing of God. God bless you all and save us all in the celestial kingdom of our God. I ask it in the name of Jesus. Amen.

#### AT SCENES OF DEATH.

Elder W. W. Bean, of Richfield, Sevier county, who returned Friday from the Southern States, was a passenger on the westbound express train which so narrowly escaped being wrecked by the terrible cyclone that swept over a portion of Kansas on May 1st, an account of which was published in the press dispatcher.

In conversation with a News representative Saturday Elder Bean said, in speaking of the cyclone:

"We had a very narrow escape. We were at Halstead station when we first saw the cyclone, which was then about six miles southwest of us. It did not appear to be traveling very fast and the train was started up, those in charge thinking they could get out of the way before the cyclone reached the track. But we had gone but a short distance when they changed their minds, as it was evident we would be caught by it if we continued, and the train was immediately backed out of the course of the terrible messenger of destruction. But for this prompt action the train would certainly have been wrecked.

"Being only a short distance away from the cyclone as it passed we were in a position to watch its freaks, and it was indeed an impressive sight. It came out of a large black cloud and descended in the shape of a funnel, broadening at the bottom to a width of about thirty-five yards and whirling as it went. Instead of traveling in a direct line, it shifted from side to side picking up houses, horses, cattle, pigs, chickens and whatever else that happened to be in its pathway. As I watched the capers of the storm, the two story brick residence of Mr. Frizzel was lifted high in the air, shattered to pieces and scattered in every direction, while nothing was left to indicate where the house had stood. Not far from this spot the tail of the cyclone caught another house, in which the

family were at the time, tearing away the south side and unroofing the house.

"After the cyclone had passed the track had to be cleared of the trees and telegraph poles and wires with which it had been strewn, before we could get through, which caused some further delay. When we arrived at the next station it was learned that some of the articles picked up had been carried a distance of thirty miles. There were six persons killed outright and we received injuries which proved fatal, and twenty-five houses were destroyed. I have heard much of the Kansas cyclone, but until witnessing this with my own eyes, did not fully comprehend the terrible force attending them."

#### THE SCENE OF THE MASSACRE.

Just previous to his return home Elder Bean paid a visit to the scene of the murder of Elders Gibbs and Berry, at Cane Creek, Lewis county, Tennessee. Since the massacre of those Elders there have been no Elders in that locality preaching, on account of the bitter feelings of the residents. But as the prejudice has been removed to a great extent in other countries, the Elders concluded to go there and try and open up a field of labor. Before doing so, however, Elder Bean, who was presiding over the Middle Tennessee conference, thought it would be best to find out what the feelings of the people were toward the Latter-day Saints. He accordingly disguised as a timber man, and went in search of a mill site.

It was well that he took this precaution, for had it been discovered who he really was he is satisfied that his life would have been taken. He had to take every precaution to avoid detection, as he was suspected and even accused of being a missionary. The people openly declared that they would kill any Mormon who dared to come into their midst, and boasted of the way they had got rid of them and all their friends by killing the two Elders and the two Condor boys who attempted to defend them, stating that after the tragedy all the friends of the Mormons made themselves scarce in that place. They also declare they will kill any detective that is found there or any member of the mob who left at the time of the massacre.

Elder Bean spent a day and a half there, during which time he conversed with some of the leading men of the place on the subject of the murders, and they freely told him all about the terrible affair, all giving the same story in substance. Dr. Plumber, a leading citizen, is said to have fired the first shot, which killed one of the Condor boys, as he reached for a gun with which to defend the Elders. The four Hinson brothers were the leaders of the mob, and Dave, the foremost of them, was killed. Babe and Bill, the two oldest who are alive, are still living there and are said to be very desperate men.

The Condor home has never been occupied since the massacre, but the people seem to avoid it, as a large pool of blood is said to have been left there. The farm has been neglected, until it has now grown up to timber. The house remained standing until about two months ago, when it was burned down, supposedly by the Hinsons, for the purpose of putting it out of sight.

It is well that this plan was adopted to find out the feeling of the people before the Elders went there to preach, or some of them would probably have lost their lives, without accomplishing any good. Now that they are aware of the conditions they will, no doubt, avoid going into unnecessary danger.

Elder Bean left his home in the fore part of January, 1893, and was assigned to labor in the Middle Tennessee conference, over which he presided the most of the time. He reports that mission to be in a prosperous condition and has enjoyed his labors there very much. For several months he labored in the city of Nashville, where the way is being opened up for the preaching of the Gospel.

#### READY FOR A LONG JOURNEY.

SALT LAKE CITY,

May 3, 1895.

Last evening was a joyful time at the residence of Elder Andrew Jensen. Presidents Willford Woodruff, George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith, Elder F. D. Richards of the Apostles; Elders Angus M. Cannon, Joseph E. Taylor and C. W. Penrose, of the Stake Presidency; also Elder E. Stevenson and others, with a good sprinkling of ladies, and the Bishopric of the Seventeenth ward, in which the host and his family reside, were there. The gathering was occasioned by a contemplated departure on a tour around the world by Brother Andrew Jensen. The time appointed to begin this long journey is May 11th.

During the evening excellent remarks were made and wishes extended to the historian for his successful trip. A blessing was bestowed upon the head of Elder Jensen by President George Q. Cannon, in which all joined.

The very convenient room for the library and nearly full files of the various periodicals of our Utah home, as well as other valuable volumes, was dedicated by Elder F. D. Richards.

A sumptuous feast was then partaken of. Music and singing and social and pleasant conversation were enjoyed. Surely the host will go on his important mission with pleasant remembrance of this excellent send off.

E. STEVENSON.

#### GRAND AND SAN JUAN.

MOAB, Grand Co., Utah,

April 29, 1895.

Snowing on the mountains today and cold enough to wear a coat. We will have half a crop of fruit; the apples are very thick on the plums and peaches. Everything is backward.

There are parties every few days passing through on their way to the Blue Mountains gold mines.

Cattle are very poor on the range, and there was a heavy loss last winter. There is several thousand dollars loss to Grand and San Juan counties through the Indians bringing in their sheep and ponies last winter. They have not all gone yet to Colorado.

O. W. WARNER.

The Blackfoot (Idaho) News says that three car loads of immigrants reached Idaho Falls last week and went up to Jackson's Hole to make homes.