

the depot until morning. After dedicating the city unto the Lord, we called on the mayor and the leading papers of the town, leaving our cards and tracts. They received us kindly, and in their papers they notified the people we were here and told them what our business was; also published some of the Articles of Faith. We were kindly received by some of the leading hotels, which gave us the necessary comforts of life. We have made many good friends and hope to make some converts before we leave.

Elder Smith left me eight days ago. He is now laboring with Elder Parley Williams at Fort Dodge, Iowa. I was joined yesterday by Elder Daniel E. Black, of Morgan, Utah. We will remain here some time, so if there are any friends in the West who have friend or relatives here, we will be glad to call on them if we can get their address.

The few months that I have passed in the missionary field have been the happiest of my life, and I would encourage the young men to prepare themselves to preach the Gospel in the world, for it is truly a great and glorious privilege to become ambassadors of Christ.

The News is always a welcome visitor, bringing, as it does, news from our co-laborers the world over.

T. D. WALLACE.

NEWS FROM MISSOURI.

NEVADA, Missouri, March 5th, 1897.

I left my home in Salt Lake City, Utah, March 10th, 1896, to fill a mission to the Northern States. I arrived at Kansas City on the 12th of the same month, where we met Elder Joshua Clark, president of the mission; and the next day, all of the Elders of the mission met in conference at Independence, where we had a spiritual feast for three days. On the 17th, the Elders all visited the Temple lot, and there had their photographs taken in a group. While there I had the pleasure of meeting Joseph Smith, president of the Reorganized church, and Mr. Blair of the same.

I was assigned to labor, in connection with Elder Bines W. Dixon, of Mountain Dell, Utah, in Putnam county Mo., where I labored until November 27th. During that time we were the means, in the hands of the Lord, in removing a great deal of prejudice, baptizing three honest souls into the fold and in organizing a Sunday school. We had our headquarters at Brother and Sister Adkin's, where we were made welcome, and they did all in their power for the Elders. Their kindness is highly appreciated and will never be forgotten.

We tracted through the entire county and held meetings wherever we could get a place to hold them in, and we made a good many friends. We met several ministers in our travels, and one, when we went to his house, opened the door. We told him who we were and gave him a tract. He invited us in. We went in, sat down and had a talk with him. He started on our religion and asked a number of questions. We answered him to the best of our ability; and when we pinned him down to the Bible he got very angry, and said, "Get out of here." We walked out, and told him we would not have come in if he had not invited us in.

Our next conference convened at Unionville, Putnam county, Nov. 28th and 29th, where we had another feast,

which Elders know how to appreciate. On the 30th we held Priesthood meeting at Brother Kearns's house at Blackbird, where we received much valuable instruction from Elders Samuel G. Spencer and Louis A. Kelsch, the latter being the successor of Elder Spencer as president of the mission.

There we were assigned new companions and new fields of labor. Elder Charles H. Owen, of Idaho, and myself, were assigned to go down to Nevada, Vernon county, to open up a new field there. We went from Blackbird to Kansas City on December 2nd, 1896, where we spent a few days at headquarters with our beloved president and others of the Elders who were there, and we visited some friends at Independence. While there we met nine new Elders from Utah, who had just arrived. We spent a few days in looking around the city.

We started for Nevada on the 8th, arrived at that place at 1:30 p. m., and left our big grips at the depot. We first called on the mayor of the city, told him our business and left him one of our tracts and our cards. He treated us very kindly; told us to go ahead, and he would protect us if we needed it. We thanked him, and next called on the newspaper men. They put pieces in their papers about the Mormons arriving in the city, and we were the talk of the town. We were the first Elders in this place, to our knowledge. It was now getting late and we knew no one in the city. We called on the finest hotel in the city, introduced ourselves to the proprietor, gave him one of our cards and a tract, told him how we traveled, that we spoke of people as we found them, and did not wish to slight anyone. He said, "Well, gentlemen, I can keep you over night until you get acquainted in the city;" and we were treated well.

Next morning, after breakfast, we thanked him. He said, "Not at all, gentlemen, call again." This is the way the Lord opens up the way for His servants. We began tracting the city, and stayed wherever people would keep us over night, holding meetings wherever we could get a place to meet. We held three meetings in private houses and one in a schoolhouse.

On January 26th, 1897, two new Elders came out here, Brother Samuel S. Humphreys, from Paris, Idaho, and Brother Jesse S. Mortensen, from Sanford, Colorado. Elders Owen, my companion, and Mortensen were assigned to go down to Willard Springs, and Elder Humphreys to labor in Nevada, in connection with myself. We are still laboring here and making many friends.

There are several who are investigating for themselves. We have held four meetings in a private house, and we expect to hold more soon. We have applied for almost all the churches, but have been refused them. We are still pressing on and trying to do our duty.

We have our headquarters with a Brother Pierce. He is a poor man, but is very good to us, and we are thankful for it. We acknowledge the hand of the Lord in opening up the way for us. We are enjoying our labors very much, and our health is good. The Lord is blessing us greatly. Although we meet with scoffs and scorns, it does not weaken our faith, but strengthens it; for Christ said: "If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you."

If any of the readers of the News

have any friends in Nevada, Missouri we would be pleased to call on them, if their address is sent to us.

A. WATSON, JR.
S. S. HUMPHREYS.

REPORT FROM CALIFORNIA.

520 Temple Street,

LOS ANGELES, Cal.,

March 16th, 1897.

I left my home in Brigham City, Utah, in July, 1895, to obey the call which I had received. Since that time I have labored in San Francisco, San Diego and San Bernardino, and am now located in the "City of the Angels"—good people to labor among.

Since November 1st, Elder Parley T. Wright, president of the Southern California conference, and I, have been laboring in this city. Up to that time we had been holding meetings only on Sundays in the hall; and branch meetings each week at Sister Woolacott's residence. In order to get the Gospel before the people and to increase our attendance at the hall, we decided to go on the street and explain the principles of life and salvation to the people, although street preachers are not regarded favorably by the more intelligent classes. We have been holding two meetings on the street each week the weather would permit. After holding several meetings we found our attendance at the hall increasing, and many were having the opportunity of hearing the Gospel, receiving tracts and reading matter that we would not be able to reach in any other way.

We feel repaid for our work on the streets already, for we have gained two honest souls in this way, and many are investigating. We cannot judge the good that is being done; but we do know that the seed is being sown, and we are in hopes that some of the seed will fall on good ground and bring forth fruit in our Father's own due time. We are pleased to state that we have just had the privilege of baptizing eight good, honest souls, all of which are grown, and will make good workers in the branch here. Early Sunday morning, February 28th, found a company of a dozen wending their way to Elysian Park reservoir, where the gentleman in charge was kind enough to grant us the use of the same, in which to baptize those who were about to obey the command, that except a man is born of the water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter the Kingdom of heaven. They realized the importance of this passage, and were going to be baptized and have their sins washed away. Just before performing the sacred ordinance, all assembled inside a small cypress enclosure, where "Now let us rejoice in the day of salvation" was sung. Prayer was offered, and a few instructions were given. Elder Wright and myself then had the privilege of performing the ordinances which are to be observed, in order to become members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Brother Brown and wife, who heard the Gospel truths by our street preaching, soon united with us, after hearing. They were hungering after truth, and when they found what they believed to be the truth, they felt like "proving all things;" therefore, they investigated with prayerful hearts, and when they became con-