IN THE ANTIPODES

Interesting Letters From Elders on the Other Side of the World.

Elder Hardman to Rennie.

SAVAII, Samoa, October 24, 1894.

Editor Deseret News:

Having many relatives and friends in Zion, and laboring in the same glorious cause with Elders who are similarly situated, I now take the time to write to the many readers of your valuable paper, that they may be informed concerning the labors of the wandering Mormon boys on Samoa. I will endeavor to give a little of the history of a few of us for the past six months.

Six months ago now, I left Pagalii, Upolu, and went alone to Tagaloii, Savaii, (about one hundred miles west of Pagalii. It was just a few days before our beloved president R. M. Stevens, left us for his heavenly home that I parted with him, his lovely wife, Sister Hilton and several brethren, for my western field of labor. How well I remember the last remarks and actions of our late beloved president! 'Tis stamped upon my memory, never to be erased, while life or immortality endure.

It was a month after leaving Pagalii before I heard from one of the brethren, but at last the sad account of our president's death arrived. How terrible it seemed at first! But after duly considering the matter, I had to say, "Thy will O Lord be done; give us strength to trust in Thee." Though some might think foolish, I have many times thought I would welcome the day when I am called to go to present on the other side. I could be merry in presence with Elder Stevens in preaching the Gospel to the departed—to the old Samoan fathers, who have died since they lost the knowledge of the Gospel in the days of old, after their flourishing so long in the light of truth, and united in great, ancient America, after the appearing of our Savior to them. But, I am yet a sinful man. I must wait to learn and gain experience, that it may be said of me, "he has fought a good fight, and finished his work in righteousness." Then and not till then, do I wish to go; that I may be able, as here, to assist with my brethren in carrying the Gospel to God's children—offering salvation at their doors.

To return to my story: I spent seven weeks at the happiest days of my life laboring at Pagalii together with L. A. Rasband, my companion there. We healed each other and healed others when afflicted, by the power of the Priesthood, which brought joy and great comfort to us, knowing that the Lord accepted our weak efforts to serve Him.

June 14th we were surprised by the sudden appearance of Elders J. W. Beck and S. W. Walker at our door. They brought our mail, but I was so anxious to know their business that I forgot to ask about the mail until two hours had passed away. I was greatly impressed that my field of labor would soon be changed, and so it was; for on the morrow, about 10 a. m. Brother Beck took me for his companion and left Brother Walker to labor with Elder Rasband.

We were three days journeying from the west to my destination. I was requested by Elder Beck to do my best towards erecting a meeting house in this locality—Solelaeali. With Elder J. C. Kesler for a companion, we soon were busily engaged in our new appointment, and at last, through the blessings of the Lord in opening up the foreigners' heart to assist us, and giving us excellent health and strength, we have our labor completed; the house being finished and dedicated the 30th instant at our conference, which was held here at that time we are happy and glad to say is the best on the mission, and hasn't cost the Church you. Thus the Lord has blessed and to Him all praise we give.

I wish to state here, in favor of foreigners here on Samoa, especially on this island, that they tend to Elders with all the kindness and respect that we could wish for. Many from whom we buy give us things at wholesale prices, and some without even charging the freight. Mr. O. Kamson and sons, and Mr. Allen of this place, Mr. Peter Jensen of Salelaia, and the Burgess family of Falalima are noting those who will ever be remembered by faithful Elders of this island because of their feeling in so many ways. There are others who are equally as kind whose names I will not give. Our prayers are that they will receive the reward that the Savior promised those who assisted His servants in any way, saying, "Inasmuch as ye have done unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye have done it unto me." Though we have given as much more than a cool glass of water since we have been in need.

As to our experience after conference at Satitoanfi, Monday the 8th instant, after the morning meeting had closed, the Saints in Salesia soon got ready and were not long sailing homeward. About noon, Elder Sover and the writer took Brother Beck out to the schooner of Mr. Allen. Brother Beck wished to go to Upolu to see his wife and child of most before the gathering of the Elders at Pagalii, the 19th of the present month; however, the schooner returned at 5 p. m., and on hearing the cause of its quick return, we were surprised that the captain of the boat was overcome by fear because of the rough sea in the straights.

Tuesday the 9th, Elders Rasband and Silver started on their journey over land to Salesula to spend a week before going to Upolu. Brothers Beck and Walker remained with us until Saturday the 13th, when they left in Mr. Kamson's vessel for Upolu.

Monday the 17th, Bros. Rasband and Silver returned from Salesula. They found my companion and the very juicy engaged helping our friend F. Kamson to put a roof on his stone house. The next day we four Elders spent the day very pleasantly together.

On Wednesday the 19th, Mr. D. Kamson returned in his schooner from Apia. As we were very much put out to hasten that his boat on every account that the Elders and us, desired to that he would get be able to take us to Pagalii. The boys then looked to me for a way to go to Upolu, so I sent my companion with two natives to Vaisigo, five miles, to get a boat that had been in repair, as he wished it. They returned about noon, and before noon we had the boat all rigged up, and at noon, with a gentle east wind, we four Elders and two natives set sail for Upolu. At the last days of the sun we had every we passed through the Saveii reef. We found the sea very smooth, to our great delight, and thus a continued wind we reached Upolu about 1 a. m. We stayed at Labini until day began to dawn, when we again started for Pagalii in the boat. We stayed along the shoreing with very little wind, until we neared Malie, our half way point, from Labini. The last mile was very hard rowing, owing to a heavy head wind, and we simply stationed. At Malie we left the boat, and on going to the L. M. Survey's another at his house on business I was received and treated very kindly by the minister. Returning to the Elders, I was accompanied by the reversed gentleman who gave us a very pressing invitation to come to his house and take dinner with himself and companions, who was then at his class. I sent the brethren back with him but went on with the minister. I was soon overtaken however by a native, who said: "Alii! Ne ni mai le Alii, ni le mai." which means that the principal wished me to return. I returned and was very kindly greeted by the Rev. Prof. Marlet who said we "must by no means continue our journey until after dinner. Being very hungry we allowed our opinions to coincide our minds. Though we were dressed in our rough traveling suits, so we remained a couple of hours and were treated with all the courtesy that we could ask for. We were entertained for an hour before dinner by a young, pleasant lady, quite looking, wished mistress from New Zealand. It made us think of, and feel like home to converse with the pleasant lady, but when our eyes would drop upon our long-worn clothes, we didn't feel so much at home.

Malie is the old established second station of the London Missionary Society, where they educate and train natives for the ministry. It is situated fifteen miles west of Apia. We were the first of our Elders to have visited there, and we felt very much favored that we were so kindly treated by those who formerly treated us with such hatred, thus again fulfilling the promises of President Woodruff at the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple when he said, "Those who have been bitter towards us will turn to us with favor and, the Elders in the missionary field will be treated with more kindness than has hitherto been known, for the spirit of hatred will vanish away from this time forth" etc.

We traveled by land, on foot, from Malie to Pagalii where we arrived before dark. We were very much pleased indeed to shake each other again by the hand. Such joy is only known to Elders of Israel, who have labored in the field. We were soon happy to greet the "new missionary" of Elder Hilton and wife, who was born four day before our arrival. But, alas, his mission was short here on earth. He was taken sick near the midnight hour of Friday night, the 19th instant, and near eleven o'clock Saturday night, the 20th, his little spirit took its flight to return to the God who gave it, to reunite with those pure beings with whom it parted such a short time before. In vain we strove unitedly to save the little soul's life by faith and prayers to God in its behalf, but its days were numbered, we could not change the Divine will of Jehovah. Indeed it was a sad parting with our little brother and son, yet we now feel to say, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

Sunday morning we began conference and the exercises of the day were very interesting. Monday and Tuesday forenoon we held meetings, in which valuable instructions were given, both in English and the native tongue. In the evening we went upon the plantation engaged in racing to assume ourselves.

Wednesday, 24. We are now waiting for boats, and anxious to return to our various fields of labor.

With best wishes to the News, I am your brother,

L. B. RUNNELS.

Elder Hodges in Australia.

The following letter from "Sunny Australia," is addressed to the President and Members of the 50th Quorum of Seventies, is kindly furnished the News for publication.

It is with feelings of great respect that I enjoy the privilege of giving you a short account of our missionary work in this beautiful country, and my travels since I left my dear mountain home, the brightest spot on the face of this fair earth.

On the 17th of August this in company with Elders Johnson and Brimley I left Salt Lake City, arriving in San Francisco safely, we spent three days in taking in the sights and scenes of that great and beautiful city. On the 20th we boarded the old Mariposa. Here we met three more Elders. We passed through Golden Gate about 5 o'clock, and ploughed the waves of the great Pacific and took a farewell look of our dear America, "the land of the free and home of the brave." The weather was because foggy and we did not see the sun for about three days. Everything was pleasant, the officers were gentlemen, the crew jolly, the provisions to compare our provisions, although we were crowded in our rough traveling suits. So we remained a couple of hours and were treated with all the courtesy that we could ask for. We were entertained for an hour before dinner by a young, pleasant lady quite looking, wished mistress from New Zealand. It made us think of, and feel like home to converse with the pleasant lady, but when our eyes would drop upon our long-worn clothes, we didn't feel so much at home.

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We arrived in Honolulu August 27th, 6 a. m. We met Brother Fisher of Cardston, member of our native branch and were all of who were glad to see us and made us welcome. They took us to see their nice little meeting house and the signs of their bounty are. They can well be called the garden of the Pacific, for it is a paradise on the earth.

We left two of our brethren here and set sail at 3 p. m. The voyage continued to be very smooth and pleasant. We arrived in Apia September first at ten a. m. Here we met a number of our brethren who were performing missions on these islands. They seemed glad, and a credit to our people. We took on large quantities of tropical fruit, saw the wrecks of the old war vessels, left one of our brethren here, and set sail again at two p. m.

We got well up on our course in Auckland, September seventh at nine a. m. We stayed onto a few days and then I had Brother Johnson and Young good byes and turned my face toward Australia, leaving Brother Johnson my companion.

I arrived in Sydney September 11th at one a. m., a stranger in a strange land. I left Sydney September 12th at six p. m., on the S. S. Rotomahana, I labored with Elder Larson two about three months and was called back to Sydney to become a companion of Elders. From this company Elders Elias F. Pond and Mrs. Pond went to Tasmania, Elder Boddy went to Brisbane, and Elder G. W. Lewis and I set sail for Melbourne, arriving here on Christmas eve in a pouring rain. From here we sailed to Portland, traveled back in the country about one hundred miles, visited what few Saints there are here, who are very anxious to get to Utah. From here we went back to Melbourne and commenced our labors by holding meetings in Sister Brown's house in Fitzroy, and traveling South Melbourne. The people took us in as and were in a good many instances glad to see us and they said they thought we were right. We have good prospects for doing some baptizing, the two labors were soon curtailed for the week of work there. President Gardner requested me to come back to Sydney, and meet a company of Elders, and help them continue their journey. I had always had a great desire to open up the Gospel in Sydney, knowing that my father and mother received the light of truth and were buried into the waters of baptism there. And through the baptism stands that great organ in the west end of our beautiful Tabernacle, chanting out anthems of praise to our Father in heaven and filling the hearts of thousands of honest Latter-day Saints with joy and gratitude for the goodness of God manifestation; and it will forever stand a golden monument to the honor of Joseph H. Hodges.

In my travels through Australia I find the people anxious to receive the truth, but they have been priest-ridden so long and so well schooled in truth like works that it takes time and labor to show them who has the truth and what it is. There are thousands of people here that never heard the name Latter-day Saints, and know that they have the Gospel of Jesus Christ in its power and purity as it was taught by our Lord and Savior. There are hundreds of cities in Australia that never heard the voice nor saw the countenance of a man holding the holy priesthood, so you see what there is to do, and I think there are bright days in the near future for this fair land. There are over millions of people here and eight Elders to preach the Gospel to them. I know the time is close at hand when this will be a mission in itself including Tasmania, with one of our living brethren as President and two hundred missionaries at his command. It is a splendid country for young men with their wives, for in many instances they could preach the Gospel better than we can. It is a good climate for women, they all say they have much better health here than in the old country. The rent of good houses is very low, provisions are very cheap, a two pound loaf of bread 4d, good steak 4d pound, pine apples 3d each, bananas 6d dozen, grapes 6d pound, oranges 1d a dozen, sugar 2½ a cwt, and the best of clothing for men and women for half the price they are in Salt Lake City. These are retail prices. The schools here are crowded with beautiful children, which speaks volumes for the people. This country is full of good men and women and eager to receive the truth, but their minds are so bitterly poisoned and full of prejudice through priestcraft that it will take the spirit and power of God to convince them that the Gospel is restored to the earth through the Prophet Joseph Smith. This power rests with the Priesthood of God and wherever they go it is felt, and I am sure with their united efforts they can burst the bands of religious tyranny, and bring down the light of the new and everlasting covenant of the Gospel of Jesus Christ upon this fair land. Therefore said He unto them, "The harvest truly is great but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth laborers into his harvest." This country has the greatest religious freedom; life and property are protected with a rigid law, we find some people here that have heard the Gospel in the old country and have read the Book of Mormon. We found one man that had a book of Mormon, first edition with Joseph Smith's hand writing in it; we could not buy it of him. We also find some whose parents belonged to the Church. It may be interesting to our beginners who have labored in Australia and borne the heat and burden of the day, and have many times been discouraged and discouraged because they could see no results from their efforts, to know that their labors have been like bread cast upon the waters, seen and taken up after many days, and that ten persons have accepted the truth and been led down into the waters of baptism in Brisbane.

We have a splendid time traveling. The people in most instances are glad to read our church works. Little do we know when we are tracting from house to house and with reluctance and fear with, strangle these beautiful parks filled with every flower that grows under much the sun, and would put your Golden Gate Park in the shade, and with hesitating hand touch the electric bell on the door of a fine mansion, whom we are going to meet; for we are about asked to call on them again and teach them the Gospel.

Yesterday, Sunday, we dined with Captain Gipps, minister for parliament, and were invited to come to his home whenever we wished. We blessed and named a fine baby, and have two more to bless and prospects for baptisms are very favorable. The principal way we can preach the Gospel to this people and remove the prejudice from their hearts, is to live among and associate with them and show them that we are as very good men, to you see an Elder who has family would have a splendid opportunity in this way. The Elders should lead themselves down with Church works and tracts (and don't bring clothing to this country) such as Pratt's works, Roberts's last edition of the Gospel, Voice of Warning, the little Latter-day Saints series, The City of the Saints in the east book, Times and Seasons, the immortal Joseph with, but it should be enlarged, more history of the Church, more news' more photos of the President.

Good bye, brethren, God bless you all. Your brother in the Gospel of Peace.

A. J. HODGES.

What One Hen Can Do.

A hen can't plow corn, hoe cotton or split wood, but she can put them just the same. She doesn't eat more than a drink of whiskey and a piece of tobacco, but she can pay $1 per week interest on $100 in a year and pay her board besides. Her fellow who thinks a hen can't cackle loud enough to have a voice about a hen, says a well known traveling authority in the Farm and Home. He says: Take an old cockbird for instance, that has lost no value to all, one that's been taken out of the incubator knocked off the perch with a broom and shoved out of the garden by a scullion imp. Just take that out of an old thousand bill, and let's see.

She lays at least 50 eggs in a stretch and then goes to sitting on 15 of the best. The eggs sell for her New Orleans at ten cents a dozen, and she also in setting for them offer they are hatched and before being taken off. This sort of a hen generally hatches in one of the 15 eggs and raises eight of them, and all for 20. But we must know on to the cock crowing and pay only $1 dollar after to the credit of old speck, who lays about a dollar, and then she lays another two dozen eggs and she sends and raises another lot of eight chickens, that sell for $3 more, and so we pay $2 again and put another dollar to the credit of our old hen.

Well, then it may have toward midsummer, and she lays pullets, and then she takes another brood out, and lays another 15 eggs, and then she sends and raises another lot of eight chickens, that sell for $3 more, and so we pay $2 again and put another dollar to the credit of our old hen.

Then she lays a little more and shuts her feathers and knocks about and scratches for a living until toward the holidays, when she takes another spell of laying and has a good lot of eggs by Christmas and pulls, but doesn't sit because it is too cold. But along about February she goes to sitting and lays eight sharply for a month or more and she is ready to the time when she started in last year, and in footing up we find she has paid all expenses and is holding in 12 months, a pretty good showing for a hen.

The Life Stock Sanitary Association.

A permanent organization has been formed at Washington under the auspices of National Live Stock Sanitary Association, of the stock sanitary commissioners and their associates, the state veterinarians of the several states and other state and national officials having supervision of the causes of live stock. J. A. Poos of Wisconsin was elected president; Dr. Robert Ward of Maryland is vice president, and A. M. Brownlee of Illinois is the secretary.

A Good Whitewash.

A good whitewash is durable and antiseptic; it sticks fairly well and which looks like oil paint when dry is made as follows: Pulverize six slaked lime until it is as fine as flour and pass it through a sieve. Note half some size until the solution has been drawn out of the grain, then strain it to separate the water from the grain. Mix the lime and rice water, and to every half bushel of the mixture add one gallon of linseed oil. Apply with a long bristled whitewash brush for buildings, and for fences use a brush with shorter bristles.

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ESTATES.

Heirs and others having an estate to settle should consult Chas. W. Stayner. He has had an experience of over twenty-five years as attorney for estates. Wills drafted and estates settled. Office McCornick-Richards Building, Salt Lake City.

LAND CASES.

Persons having land contracts, or whose patents are delayed, should consult Chas. W. Stayner. He has just returned from Washington, where he has been conducting a successful practice in the General Land Office. Congressional work attended to. Office McCornick-Richards Building, Salt Lake City.

Correspondence solicited. Send stamped envelope for reply.

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Big Four Remedy Company:—Dear Sirs—A long time after a difficult job in a thousand and a half different cures, brought on a cold which I could not get rid of. I tried your Kidney Cure, and it cured me in two days. I had been troubled a long time with my back, and tried your Kidney Cure, and it cured me in two weeks before I tried your Vital Rheumatism