Elder Andrew Kimball arose and with ble plercing black eyes, looked at them a few moments and temporaritly subdued tnem. At the close of Elder Peterson's remarks, Elder Kimbali addressed the autience and becoming righteously in dignant-was compelled to acminister a siero rebuke disturbing element, which served as a quietus until Sunday afternoon, when they had incressed their num. ber and mustered sufficient courage to try it again. Elder Kimbali so completely sat down on them, that we had ne further unpleasantness until the occurrance at the cluse of our meet. inge.

We were put on our guard by kind friends, but really we did not expect anything worse if anything at all, than a shower of eggs or clods of dirt; and indeed we did not think anything would take place until we left our place of meeting.

Heatley school house is centrally located in a coattered farming com-munity on Crowley's Ridge, a rolling, broken, timbere country in northeast Arkansas. All of our sixteen Elders and one member, Brother John Farley. were sitting across the north end or the building so kindly teodered us by On either side was a winthe trustees. On either side was a window, and immediately in the center behind us another and Elter behind us another and Elter Kirkman and Larkin were right in front of this window, the lookout for our A kind friend on the lookout for onr detense on the outside handed us a slip of paper-through the window where a pane of glass was broken, containing the following:

"Bring your meeting to a close, I bave held them down as long as I Cap."

Elder Nielson was speaking. note was read by Elder K mball who was presiding, and without allowing anyone to know of the impending danger, the bymn was given out, and iust as we were singing "O Babylon, O Babylon," etc., with the idea liearnest of bidding our friends goodby, crasa went the window at our back, and missiles went flying broaucast among a hundred defenseless men, women and children. The first rock about the size or larger than a hen's egg struck the sash, breaking it out, hit Elder Larkin on the cheek bone and went tearing among the congregation. Another and larger stone struck Elder Kirkman in the back, With these exceptions none

others were burt.
As soon as the shower of rocks Ceased, quietness was restored, and we closed ou: conference with prayer. All was very orderly and not the least excitement. Indeed it was quite an interesting experience for new begin-

After talking with several of those engaged in the cowardly atfair, we separated and started with our friends to their homes for the night, Eiders Kimball, Woolley, Kirkman and myself going to Brother Failey's.

About a quarter of a mile east of the achoolhouse we found the mobin waiting for us, and as we passed a shot was fired and a volley of tooks came nncum'ortably close to our heads. We stopped and awaited developments. The mob soon got on their horses and followed us, riding so close that the horses' noses could touch our bodies.

Elder Kimball was bit no less than six times, and becoming thoroughly indignant we all stapped to one side, while he commanded the mobocrats to go on ahead. Alter some parleying this was done and we were not molested more.

Prominent men in the community have been looking after these fellows with a view of obtaining evidence which to convict them. were pleased that we did not allow to manage our meetings, and have followed us up with coheiderable interest, feeling this will terminate in a clean up of that element.

Court convenes today at Piggott, and as we neared the town we learned already that the grand jury had the

already that the grade jar, case under advisement.

Elder Larkins' eye is black, but otherwise there is nothing of greater Elder harm than a skin wound. Elder Kirkman was not burt, and the stoning of Elder Kimball, while he brought up the rear ln defense of some women and children, was of a slight nature, Elder Argyle was thrown at while out getting a pail of water, all the missiles bitting the pall and doing him no barm.

No lault is laid at the door of the Elders. All decent people respect them, and very much deplore the cituation. The main spite of the mobwas at Elder Kimball, for it is something new for them to be subdued, They would have liked very well to have got hold of him, but we think he would have made it warm for reversal would have made it warm for of them in a test of strength. warm for reversi

JOHN M. KNIGHT.

## THE EXTINCT COWBOY.

SPRINGERVILLE, Arizona, Jan. 18. 1897,-When American settlers found their way into the state of Texas, then the property of old Mexico, they found the country well adapted to extensive cattle raising. Not the kind of cattle raising that had been followed in the states from which they came, nor yet the kind that we find carried on in Utah. The stockman of Utah is also a farmer and dairyman, but the cattle raiser of Texas often hought condensed milk for his coffee, and had no use for the tame granger who tilled the soll and sold the products to the knight of cattledom. In winter this here stockwan whose life has been pertrayed in many a novel and whose hard y career so ascinated the boy of the dull town or unchanging city that be left it and ought adventure on the grassy of the southwest, was a man of for his cattle then needed no attention.

It was in the spring, when most of the cows had calver that the cowboy was to be seen at his work and he worked hard, too. The "round up" began early if the cattle were in good flesh, each of the large cattle companies for miles around sent a mess wagoo arranged with a cupboard at the back, while the smaller com-panies "threw in" on the ex-pense. On the front of the wagon were piled rolls of the wagon were piled rolls of bedding while the c ok was also the criver. Each of the companies etesc's, but the borses were in reality be little wiry Mexican ponies. The cowboy or "puncher" was supplied with a broad brimmed bat, with a great leather band, a tair of leather breeches called "chape," an olicioth coat or "sleeker," a leather coat, a Colt's revoiver, with a belt of extridges, "pervoiver, with a belt of cartridger, "per-suader," and high-heeted boots with a pair of spurs strapped on. O.len the company furnished saddle and hritie but the "puncher" usually furnished his own. O ten the cowboy's cut fit was a very plain bri le with a monstrous Spanish bit, a plain saddle and a two dellar pair of spure. Others had gergeous briddles woven of colored horse hair costing as much as a hnodred dellars, while his saddle would be ornamented with sliver and fure. His spure, often plated with eliver, w.uld cost bim as much as his bridie, bis revolver was ornamented with aliver, while silver buttons often glittered on his monstrous hat band. Such was the crowd that left the penies to join the round-up at an appointed place. Wagon after wagon came up to the start-ing place and pitched camp. Some prominent member was selected as toreman, while one or two of the men were selected to drive and herd the horses and were known as the "horse wranglers." The first day's work was to ride over all the country for some ten miles around and drive in the cattle. Before night enough would be gathered to begin branding the calves. No matter whose calf it it was branded and marked properly, even if the owner was unknown, the same brand that was on the cow went Tue cattle belonging on to the call. on the range being marked were left while the others were driven on toward the owners' ranches. Thus day after day the round-up worked on till the ranges for miles around had been well worked. The season of rush was then over and the cowhoys returned to the home ranches. The steer caives that nad been branded would be driven oack near the owner's ranch if he should chance to wander away during tne year, but otherwise be was never paid any attention to until grown fat, and ready for the market. He is then found by the "ateer roundup," shipped to eastern markets and sold.

The typical cowboy originated in Yexas, though his habits or life were much the same in the ranches of Wyoming, Idaho and Montana. But the farming settlers of eastern Texas soon drove the cowboy element to the west of the Lone Star state and the cowboys in turn sought the new pastures of Arizona and New Mexico. It was in the early eighties that the cowboys flourished in Arizona, but the country was soon over-stocked. Many years of drought came n, grass became scarce and the plains of New Mexico and Arizona were strews with the bones of the starving cattle. In the early ninelies there was no feed at all. Towns, once the centers of trade for many ranches, were becoming depopulated. The stock yards of Springer, New Mexico, loaded bired all the extra hands within reach and gave to each one a mount of from four to seven horses. These horses as pictured in the navel were powerful of the cowboy were past. Many of but not a carload was shipped from that station in 1892, and the days