

FROM THE MISSIONARY FIELDS.

Laboring Under Difficulties.

Marietta, Cobb Co., Ga.,
July 4, 1898.

I left my home on the 21st of April for the Southern States as a missionary of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in company with Elder E. G. Woolley and others, twenty-one in all. On arriving in Chattanooga I was appointed to labor in the Georgia conference, and went from Chattanooga to Harelson county, and there met Elder Taylor Nelson of Riverdale, Idaho, a young man of 19 years, who was waiting for a companion, as his companion has taken sick and has been released. We received a letter from Elder Matheson, notifying us that we were to go to Cobb county, one of the largest and most wealthy counties in Georgia. In two days we arrived in Cobb Co., and found that there had never been any of our Elders through this county, and that the people were very much prejudiced against the Mormon people. We traveled till a late hour trying to get a place to stay over night, and being unable to get any, we had to go to a hotel. The next morning we went to the mayor and asked permission to tract his county, which has a population of 4,000 people. The mayor said we could distribute our tracts, but we must not preach in the streets, and not being able to get any house to preach in we had to leave it and preach around the city. Here is where I got my first experience as a missionary, preaching without purse or scrip. We met many hardships for a while, but I have since thought it was because we were not humble enough and did not have faith enough, but the Lord blessed us and raised up friends unto us on every side till now we are having a very good time and we have sown the seed of the Gospel of Christ and some have fallen on good soil and will yet bring forth fruits. We have caused many a person to take down his old Bible and study it.

Today is the Fourth of July, but there is no excitement here, no flags flying; no children shooting fire crackers, and it makes one long for home.

Your brothers,
D. H. KIMBALL,
TAYLOR NELSON.

A Letter from Australia.

Adelaide, So. Aust.,
May 29, 1898.

It seems to afford the Elders who are laboring in the various parts of the earth great pleasure in informing their co-laborers through the columns of the "News" how they are progressing and how the work is prospering in their respective fields.

It is seldom that any correspondence from this part of the world appears in the "News." Since the 13th of last December, when Brother Clegg and I arrived here, strangers in a strange city, the work of the Lord has prospered and we have seen some of the fruits of our labors. A great many friends have been raised up. In some case they have met with ridicule and to the Christian spirit that has actuated them, they stuck to us and befriended us in spite of it all. As far as I am concerned, personally, I consider the time I have spent here in Adelaide the best part of my mission so far. It is now nearly twenty-seven months since I left Salt Lake City and during that time I have seen a few ups and downs of missionary life, every one of them has helped me in some way and I feel thankful that I have experienced what I have. Elder Rudolph Korsh of Brigham City arrived

quite recently to fill the vacancy caused by my release to go to Sydney. During the past three months we have been holding out-door meetings on Sunday afternoons at the Botanic Park. This park is a grand big place profusely planted with trees; and it is the gathering place of considerable crowds of people on Sunday afternoons. Temperance orators, single taxers, labor and land theory advocates, and religious preachers are all in evidence, each wishing a crowd around him. The Salvation Army generally gets the largest crowd, and makes the most noise.

As might be expected since our entrance into the arena we have had all kinds of questions asked us and they generally got suitable answers. We have let the people see that we have the same right of making assertions as they have and I must give them credit for respecting us in this right.

The people of Adelaide are tolerant and generally treat us with respect. This city is quite cosmopolitan as regards religion, and church buildings dot all parts of the city. It is a city that is well governed and orderly and its inhabitants maintain that it is the clearest city in the whole of Australia. Its situation is much the same as that of Salt Lake City being at the western base of a range of hills on a great plain that stretches away to the ocean on the west some six or eight miles distant from the city. I think I am safe in saying that the prospects for the acceptance of the pure principles of the Gospel by the people of Adelaide are very favorable. My experience with them so far has led me to believe there are a great many who are only waiting for the Gospel to be presented in its simplicity and purity to accept it.

A. E. CARR.

In Kentucky Conference.

Millburn, Carlisle County, Ky.,
July 8, 1898.

I have been away from my home and friends in Zion for thirty months as an ambassador of truth. I left my home on the 15th of January, 1896, and Salt Lake City on the 18th for the Southern States. On arriving in Chattanooga I was assigned to the Kentucky conference. Since that time I have traveled in about sixty counties in the famous blue grass state, and have enjoyed the best of health and partaken of the kindness and hospitality of the good people of this state, traveling without purse or scrip.

Since January of the present year I have labored in Carlisle county in the Jackson purchase, the extreme western part of the state, on the banks of the Mississippi river. I am well acquainted with the people of this county, having been with them so long, and have many friends. We have had access to school houses and family dwellings.

On arriving in Millburn on the 15th of June, we proceeded to procure a place to preach in, but were refused all four churches. The only alternative was the street. We availed ourselves of that opportunity and preached from one to three times a day. Our crowds were small at first but after preaching twelve times and on Sunday night the street was filled with vehicles, and men and women on horseback. The store porches were filled. Men brought benches and chairs until there was a multitude of people to listen. We spoke on the first principles of the Gospel and the people were indignant at those in authority for refusing the churches, and some of them tried to find places for us to preach in as we

had become hoarse of talking so much in the open air. We were treated royally.

After preaching fourteen times on the street we closed. Since then the fowls of the air have come in and are endeavoring to pluck up the seeds that were sown.

Thanking you for your valuable paper we are your brethren,

J. J. BOWEN,
JOSEPH LATER.

Bardwell, Carlisle County, Ky.

A Departed Veteran.

Blacksburg, S. C., July 8, 1898.

Among those who have joined the Church at this place was an aged brother who figured among his intimate acquaintances as Uncle Buck, but whose name really is Henry Powell White. He died on July 4th, after an illness of about two months.

He came to this world during the year of 1816. He served his country as a soldier in the Mexican war and also did four years service in the Civil War on the Confederate side. He was twice married, burying his first wife in Dec., 1880. He leaves, besides a host of friends, an aged wife and three sons, all grown.

We had made preparations to celebrate our nation's birthday with a dinner of good things and an impromptu program, but our joy was suddenly turned to sadness. And all hands joined in the preparations for the funeral which took place the following day at 9 o'clock a. m. Words of consolation and instruction were offered by Elders T. J. Yates and James A. Taylor. There were also present Elder Chester V. Call and your humble servant. After service at the home of the deceased, the remains were conveyed to the cemetery, and after a dedicatory prayer, were consigned to mother earth.

The short time that Brother White was identified with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints he struggled manfully with his inward foes. He was baptized by Elder W. E. Dawson on June 16, 1897. He died firm in the faith.

Your servants,
JAMES ALLEN TAYLOR.
NEWTON ANDRUS.

RETURNED MISSIONARIES.

Elder T. J. Yates of Scipio, Millard county, returned to Salt Lake Tuesday from the Southern States mission field. Elder Yates left home June 1, 1895, and on arriving at the mission headquarters was assigned to labor in South Carolina. Here he traveled with much success, and is pleased to be able to report the work progressing in that section. For the last two months Sister Yates has been with her husband, and together they have enjoyed their labors very much. They left for home this morning.

Elder Charles A. Sperry, of the Fourth ward of this city, has returned home from a mission to the Southern States, on which he started May 16, 1896. On arriving at Chattanooga he was assigned to the North Alabama conference, traveling and preaching in northern Alabama for about 18 months. The remaining portion of his time was occupied by missionary labors in Mississippi. Elder Sperry speaks highly of the kindness shown him by the people. He met with good success in his labors, and enjoyed his mission. During the greater portion of his time in the South he was in good health, but the last two months became troubled with chills and fever, from which he is now recovering. He reached home on his return on the 11th inst.

Elder Heber S. Sanders returned