

I intended to walk to Leeds, but in the following way I managed to ride most of the distance. A friend offered to pay half-way fare to Sheffield if I would deliver some goods at that place for him; so I accepted the offer and proceeded on my journey.

I stopped over night with a family named Warr, arising in the morning feeling well and ready for a long walk; but a heavy rain forced me to take refuge in a coach as far as Chapel-town. From there I walked to Hoyland Common (where Elder Roberts and Mr. Jarman held their debate.) Calling upon Sister McPhail, who wanted me to stop and have tea, I told her I was in a hurry and bade her good evening, after thanking her for her kindness toward me.

I again took up my tramp to Birdwell, visiting the Quilte family; they invited me to stop over night, but I told them I was bound for Higham to attend Mutual, and if they would put me on the right trail I would see them later. They did so, and away I flew with a piece of mince pie in my hand, on a dark, lonely road I had never traveled before.

I went on in mud and slush for one hour and thirty minutes, as fast as I could walk, and at last I found myself at the meeting room door just as the choir began to sing "O, my Father." I went around to the back door and was welcomed by Sister Glover, who soon had some supper ready for me.

I entered the meeting room and met Elders Call, Crawford and Maddison; also a good congregation. A fine program was well rendered, which gave satisfaction to all present. I next took up my journey in company with the other brethren to Barnsley, our headquarters, and soon found the land of dreams.

Next morning Elder Call, conference president, told me to stop over Sunday to attend meeting, which I was pleased to have the privilege of doing.

Sunday came; it was still snowing hard. In company with Elders Skidmore and Crawford I attended Sunday school at Higham. I took dinner with Brother Brooks, returning to afternoon meeting with him. I had the privilege of speaking to the saints for a short time upon the glorious plan of life and salvation that we are presenting to the world.

Sister Lee invited me to tea, and while there I talked with her husband upon the Gospel. We went to evening meeting and again felt the peaceful influence of the Spirit of God in our midst. Elders Skidmore and Crawford addressed the congregation. We dismissed, feeling that the desires of our spiritual appetite were satisfied. We returned to Barnsley and retired for the night.

Monday, January 25th, I took the 11:02 train for Leeds, it being too stormy to walk; arrived at 12:30 noon. I purchased a ticket to Sunderland and looked around the city of Leeds. At 4:30 I boarded the North Eastern Leeds express for Sunderland until we reached Stockton, where the train was derailed, which caused a few moments' delay. Once more ready for business, we steamed forward toward our destination. I had a pleasant conversation with a commercial traveler regarding rail roading here and at home. It was bitter cold, the snow now and then drifting in upon us which made it very uncomfortable for passengers having no stoves or heating apparatus.

In the distance we could hear the

porters crying "Sunderland," which caused my heart to rejoice. I stepped out of the car and made for the street, enquiring the way to Hendon. A gentleman told me to go straight ahead then turn to the right and keep to the left and inquire when I got there.

I thanked him for the information and proceeded on my way as fast as I could on the frozen snow, being nearly frozen myself. At last I came to a shop and ventured in, meeting my aunt, who had never seen me before, but seemed to know me as soon as I spoke. She told me to go down to the house and there I should find my uncle, who would make me welcome. I obeyed, and soon found myself at my father's brother's fireside, whom he had not seen since 1859.

They expressed themselves, that my arrival was more like a message from the dead than anything they knew of. I received a hearty welcome and made myself perfectly at home. My cousins soon came in and we spent a pleasant evening together.

I retired but could not sleep. I had to tell my cousin with whom I was rooming about the Gospel that God had restored to earth through the Prophet Joseph Smith; he asked many questions regarding my message.

I caught cold on my trip and was blinded for two days as a result; then I was unable to speak for a day or so, but finally it left me as suddenly as it came.

Elders Rose and Robinson came to Sunderland to hold meeting on Sunday; January 31st, and I succeeded in getting three of my relatives to accompany me to meeting in the evening, at which I spoke upon the principles of the Gospel and bearing testimony to them.

Elder Rose and I hurried to the station after meeting to catch the 8:12 train for South Shields, arriving a short time later at the Newcastle headquarters, finding Elders Smith, Galbraith, Pugmire, Booth and Challis at home; we talked over our experiences for a while and retired.

The following morning we took a trip to Tynemouth Castle, that was destroyed by Cromwell, a walk along the sea shore to the places that had been damaged by storm a few days previous, ending with a ride across river Tyne in a row boat.

On Tuesday we went to Newcastle and spent a day looking around the town; visiting the old castle seeing many old war implements; also some Anglo-Saxon parchment, etc. We returned to South Shields for the night.

The next morning Brother Rose and I started for Sunderland on foot and had a pleasant journey. We visited my folks and put up with them for the night.

We then went to Hetton in a snow storm, arriving a little damp, and finding Elder Robinson with his hand in a sling, but otherwise enjoying the best of health. Together we walked on to South Hetton, visiting the Diston family and taking tea with them. I bade them all good evening and boarded a train for Rhyope, whence I proceeded on foot to Grainstown, calling on Brother Vartie to find his little girl sick. I hastened to Hendon, purchased some oil, returned and administered to her, and she felt better.

At Hendon I received a card from my cousin, a lady preacher for the church of Eng and rescuing army at Stockton on Tees, inviting me to come and spend a few days with her at the vicarage.

I spent the afternoon with her, and in

the evening accompanied a local preacher and Bible class teacher to a concert at his expense, we took a walk up into the gallery, and sat in a corner to have a Gospel conversation. We began by comparing our articles of faith, etc. He found that to disprove our doctrine was an impossibility, so he asked my age in this way. "Are you six and twenty?" "Do you think so?" said I. "Well," said he, "from the way you speak I would at least judge you six and twenty. I told him my age, but he could hardly believe I was so young and remarked, "You have reached your high standing in the Church early in life. Why I have two years to spend at college yet before I am on equal footing in our church." "Well," said I, do you know that we do not receive our appointment with a college training but in the same manner Aaron was called of the Lord to assist Moses in the ministry? We are called of God... He soon changed the subject and led me down to a picture gallery. He took me to church the next morning and promised to show me around the town, but he never came back. I was to have addressed his Bible class, but after my conversation it was closed to me. He also denied the first article of faith of his own belief and couldn't face it.

In the afternoon of Sunday, February 7th, I spoke to a congregation at a cheap lodging house where this church army holds meeting; distributing our tracts afterward. They preached belief alone, while I preached that works were necessary. So you can imagine the rest, as time and space will not permit a description of the scene.

In the evening two of the lady preachers accompanied me to our meeting and seemed very much taken up with the Gospel. I also exhibited the views of Zion to a large crowd at the vicarage; explaining the best I could all the points of interest. They were particularly taken up with Zion's fair daughters, and the beautifully finished photos of Brothers C. R. Savage and C. E. Johnson. These lady preachers have read the tracts and are now reading the Voice of Warning and Book of Mormon. They took me to an entertainment and I had tea and supper with them; all the time talking about the Gospel and its restoration.

I have a home both in Sunderland and Stockton when I am in that part of the country. I returned to Barnsley feeling repaid for my journey but a little under the weather. My labors have been a pleasure so far, and trust that they shall always be so. I began my missionary career while sailing on the Atlantic and hope to continue in the same until honorably released to return home.

I increased in weight while on the water and today I am twenty pounds heavier than when I left Salt Lake six months ago. I have also walked more in that time than in five years at home. The Sheffield conference is prospering. All is well.

G. H. BUDD.

#### LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

LYNCHBURG, Campbell County, Va.,

March 17th, 1897.

It is with exceeding joy I receive your valuable paper, as it is quite a dear companion to one so far from home.

There are a few Saints scattered through this part, but they are few and far apart.

The Elders are doing a good work,