

and it was the duty of the government to take care of them—it must do so. The Indians must be compelled to return to their own reservations.

The governor informed the delegation that this was "cabinet meeting" day at Washington and that he expected to receive official instructions during the afternoon. The committee went away expressing themselves highly pleased with what the governor has done in the matter.

During the interview Mr. Peterson asked the Governor, "What can you do towards furnishing us with arms and ammunition to defend ourselves? The Indians are heavily armed and not more than one man in half a dozen of our people has a rifle and very little ammunition."

In response to this question the Governor said, "When the crisis comes troops will be sent to take care of you and fight your battles."

"But," answered one member of the delegation in a jocular manner, "the trouble is that when that time comes the probability is that not one of us will be left."

The Governor joined heartily in the ripple of merriment which followed and said that he would use every means within his power to prevent a collision and have the Indians removed to their own reservations as soon as it was possible for him to do so. He had urged and would continue to urge upon the proper officials to act without unnecessary delay. "If this trouble," he said, "was between rival cattle companies, for instance, instead of with the Indians, I could have called the National Guard out and suppressed it. But the government must take care of its Indians and be responsible for their actions. The militia has no money but it has plenty of ammunition, patriotism and pluck which it can be depended upon to use with vigor and telling effect under conditions peculiar to its own purpose."

In answer to interrogatories from the Governor as to what assistance the settlers of San Juan could give the troops, Mr. Peterson and his colleagues replied that they could furnish 200 saddle horses very easily, forty to fifty wagons and as many teams, and mutton and beef in abundance but no flour, coffee, tea or sugar. The watering places they thought could be guarded successfully and these were located on an average of about fifteen miles apart along the sixty or seventy miles between Thompson Springs, the nearest railway station and the center of the trouble in Dry valley.

The Indians, says Mr. Peterson, are very much afraid of United States troops. He cites an instance which came under his observation about three years ago when he conducted a trading post among them. At that time there was a disturbance in their ranks entirely their own. The whites were not implicated in any way. Three of their number were killed.

He had a large amount of ammunition in stock at the time and was on friendly terms with all factions, but refused absolutely to selling them a single round. Times became so tropical that he thought they would help themselves and he had about prepared to allow them to do so when he hit upon the plan of sending an Indian

on a fleet horse to the nearest camp where troops were located. The Indian started. In a short while the news was circulated among the whole tribe. Very soon delegations from the different factions waited upon him and endeavored to have him recall the message sent to the military officials. He informed them that he did not see how this could be done, as the messenger rode a good horse and that he was already well on his journey. They said they would mount a better animal and overtake him, carrying with them a counter order from Mr. Peterson. The latter said he would agree to it on one condition: That is that they would settle their difficulty and give no more trouble to each other. They promised, though reluctantly. The best rider in camp was mounted on the fleetest horse they owned and the messenger was overtaken and brought back. At the instance of Mr. Peterson the warring elements stacked their arms and went into a council. The result was that they smoked the pipe of peace and went their way, saying that they were "heaps glad that the sizers were not coming." The trouble is now they have been made to believe that they are in the right and that they are the ones who will be given protection instead of the whites.

Written for this Paper

THE GOSPEL ABROAD.

Elder William Buckholt, of Nephi, Juab county, now on a mission to Denmark, writes:

ESBJERG, Denmark,
November 16, 1894.

I was called in the latter part of November, 1893, to fill a mission in Denmark, and accordingly started from Salt Lake City, January 13th, having left my home at Nephi, Juab county, a few days previous. After a pleasant journey through the Eastern states and across the great ocean, I arrived at Copenhagen February 3rd and was appointed to labor in Aarhus conference. From there I went to the northern part of the province of Schleswig with the intention, if possible, to plant the Gospel standard among the people. This, however, proved a hard task, as many like to hear the Gospel, but spurn the idea of accepting it and living for the blessings that it contains, if they are not obtainable without obedience to the precepts of the Lord. The people as a rule treated me very nicely, as long as I did not touch the object for which I was sent among them. I met many of my old schoolmates and conversed with them upon the subject of salvation. After scattering a good many tracts among them and endeavoring for several months to testify to them, I was called to preside over the branch at Esbjerg, in July last, where, in connection with Elder Wm. I. Sorensen, from Mendon, Cache county, I have been laboring.

Esbjerg is located on the western coast of Denmark on the shores of the North sea. From the fact that it has a mixed population that has come from nearly all the surrounding countries and that the town from being only a few houses located on some sandbanks twenty-five years ago, has in

that short space of time sprung up to be a modern city with about 8,000 inhabitants, it is called the San Francisco of Denmark. The reasons for this great stride, is that about twenty-five years ago the harbor, located southwest of town at the foot of the sandhills, and the railroads that connects with the lines of steamers that ply the north sea were finished. This harbor has the advantage over all other harbors in Denmark that it never freezes, no matter how hard the winter. The current caused by the tide is so strong that it looks like a running stream. As harbors, railroads and everything of that nature in this country are owned by the government, every effort is put forth to beautify the slopes on the sandy hillsides. Trees and shrubs of different kind are planted and the town looks very attractive.

The branch of the Church here is a new one and was not fully organized till November 15, 1893. Up till that time it was under Horsens's branch, and traveling Elders visit it from time to time and held meetings with the Saints in a small hall rented for the purpose.

It is a very hard matter to persuade people in this country to accept the Gospel. The very name of "Mormon" seems to frighten them. Yet one here and another there comes forward and asks for baptism.

We have in this branch 26 adult members and 8 children; there have been 12 baptized in the last year and only one cut off. Twenty-two of the Saints live in this city, two in Varde, about nine miles from here, and two out in the country. We have a nice little hall in the center of town, where we hold public meetings twice on Sunday and on Thursday night. We also have a very nice little Sunday school and quite a number of children attend, as well as a number of grown people in our theological class. A good many strangers attend our meetings at various times.

Ministers of the various denominations seem to be our worst enemies. As long as we lived in a part of the town where but few visited our meetings, all was peace and quietness, but as soon as we moved up town among the people and they came to our meetings, opposition began. A Mr. Fauns I. Holmfeldt, representing himself as a Methodist preacher, came to town and gave out that he would give a lecture on the Mormons and Mormonism. He invited us to be present. At the appointed time we put in an appearance. The house was pretty well filled. Mr. Holmfeldt commenced by stating that he would say nothing but what he knew to be true, as he expected to meet every word on the day when all men should stand before the throne of God, to answer for every act done in the flesh. He next described the beauties of our fair Territory, admitting that the beautiful sunshine of Italy could not be more pleasant, and that the scenery along the Rhine could not compare with that of Utah. He further told of his experience among the Mormons, how well they had treated him, how he had eaten at their tables and knelt with them in humble prayer morning and evening. Then he proceeded to tell those stories about Joseph Smith, the Prophet—tales invented by enemies long since