

Written for this Paper.

## FROM EAST TENNESSEE.

BLOUNT COUNTY, Tennessee,  
February 19th 1896.

Elder J. B. Woodward of Wellsville, and myself have been laboring together in Polk County, Tennessee. We have been treated royally while traveling in this country, having the privilege of associating with the leading and wealthiest men of the county. We obtained access to any and all of the school houses, and I think we have done much good in allaying prejudice.

There is one instance I will speak of to show that the hand of the Lord is not shortened that it cannot save neither is His ear heavy that He cannot hear. We went to a place about sundown one night and asked if we could get entertainment for the night. The lady informed us that the gentleman was not at home, but that he never turned off any body, and for us to come in, that he would be home soon. So being somewhat tired of our day's journey we accepted the invitation. A little after dark her husband came in, I told him our business and who we were, and that his good lady had partly promised us the privilege of staying all night. But he said; "gentlemen I can't keep you, but you can stay down below about a quarter," and as we could not talk him into the notion of keeping us we left and went to his good neighbor. When a man don't want to keep another man in this country he says: "I never keep any body, but my neighbor right up there, he is a good man, he keeps everybody;" and probably this good neighbor that we have been directed to will say the same thing about his neighbor. Well, when we got to this neighbor we were invited in and when we made our business known, and who we were, they commenced to throw up all of the old grudges that had ever been held against our church or people. With the help of the Lord we were able to answer their questions satisfactorily. Finally twelve o'clock came and we were shown where we were to sleep. Next morning they did not seem quite so bitter towards us and asked us to remain with them that day, as it had snowed a little during the night. So we gladly accepted, and as it was too wet to work out doors, we had a very good chance to talk to them, and we made good use of our time. Twelve o'clock that night rolled around again. The next day we had a talk with the gentleman that would not keep us, and he proffered to let us hold meeting in his house. So we accepted the proposition and gained many friends. We then went back to the place where we had stopped the two previous nights and stayed with them two more nights, thus making four days and nights all. They addressed us at first as you Mormons. But at last they would address us as Brother Judd or Brother Woodward, and the old gentleman even cut off some of the buttons off from his clothes and gave to me, as I needed a couple in order to share his friendship and good will towards us. Now we think both families are very good investigators and we expect to see the fruits of our labors in the near future.

We have just closed this (Polk county) and we are on our way to Madison county, North Carolina, where we expect to open up a new field of labor.

I would like to give a hint to the Elders who are returning home, and those who are still in the field, not to promise the people that they will write unless they calculate to do so, for it makes it quite humiliating for the Elders that have to travel after them.

We are sorry to inform your readers that we have had to give up our worthy president J. R. Halliday, on account of the illness of his mother. Elder J. H. Hart succeeds Elder Halliday.

By permission I will send you a copy of a letter received from a Greene county man, one of whom I loaned my Book of Mormon to, it reads as follows:

Greenville, Tennessee, August 27th, 1895. Elder Robert R. Judd:—Dear sir:—I have been able to read and re-read the Book of Mormon; have given it a critical examination, and can say I have been greatly interested in it; the historical part being to me, entirely new, while the prophetic or theological teachings are the same as the Bible. So all in all I see much to admire and nothing to condemn. With many thanks for the loan of the book for so long a time I am yours in the fellowship of christian love, R. N. Collom.

Thanking you for the good tidings that comes regularly with the News, I am yours truly. ROBERT R. JUDD.

## PREACHING IN KENTUCKY

CAMPBELLVILLE, Taylor county, Ky.  
May 9th, 1896

Last fall Elder Daniel G. Miller and I were appointed to labor together. During the fall and greater part of the winter we were kept busy in the county of Allen, visiting from house to house, and wherever opportunity presented itself, holding meetings. We found many friends and were treated with respect and kindness almost invariably, although it is a very prejudiced section, two of the Elders having been driven out of that county a few years ago. Threats of violence were often heard by us, and one individual warned us to leave, with little love and less kindness. We went on about our duties and the Lord did not desert us, neither did he allow our enemies to molest us in any way.

The seed which we had sown, had not brought forth fruit in the form of baptized believers, at the time of our leaving the county, but in many other ways we could see that some good, at last had been accomplished.

While on our way from Allen to Taylor county, we had the pleasure of meeting four Elders, among whom was our President Stephen A. Smith; we stayed with them nearly two days at Edmonton, the county seat of Metcalfe, and enjoyed their company as well as the hospitality of some of the many friends that Elders Elsworth and Platt have found in that place.

When we reached Taylor county, we found a great many people anxious to have us come and see them, and explain our belief to them so they could know for themselves what the Mormons teach. We called on the editor of the county paper, and while in Campbellville made friends with several influential citizens, among whom are Dr. Chandler and Banker Redman; the last named gentleman entertained us the first night we spent in our new field of labor.

We have been in the county a few days over two months. During that time we have held twenty-eight meet-

ings, most of which were very well attended. The Lord has opened up the way so that we have been able to get reading matter before the people as never before; several volumes of the Book of Mormon have been purchased by interested hearers; beside other Church works, including Church History, Voice of Warning and hymn books.

On the 8th of last month President Smith and his companion John C. Butler, Jr., came to visit us, and while they were with us we held eight very nice meetings, which were very well attended. When the time for parting came we were loth to have them leave us; only a missionary can tell, how Elders hate to part.

We called at a small town the other day and being unable to procure a church we got permission to hold meeting in the college building which contains a very large well seated room. Janitor work was all attended to, and we simply had to go there and fill our appointments.

At our last conference, President Elias S. Kimball told the Elders to travel without purse or scrip, and that by doing so we would not have to lay out, and that friends would be raised up to dare for us. We have been trying to do as we were counseled, and we attest the truthfulness of his words.

Sometimes ministers and others, get very much displeased at us and do all in their power to keep us from preaching or spreading the Gospel, but we remember the old adage which says, "When the devil gets very mad, some good is likely to be done," and we work the harder.

March was a very wet, cold month and April has been the opposite, very warm and dry, what May will be, remains to be seen. The woods are nearly in full leaf and the red-bug and dog-wood trees are in full bloom giving a very beautiful picture to the lovers of nature. Some of the farmers have finished planting corn, while others on account of dry weather have been unable to get all their plowing done.

With these few lines I will close, wishing all who read, joy and happiness, and praying that the young men of Zion who have the privilege of going on missions, will not lightly cast this great opportunity to one side, as no better school for a young man, could be attended, as for that matter, an old man either.

JUNIUS J. TANNER.

DANIEL G. MILLER.

## TALK WITH PHILIP D. ARMOUS.

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CHICAGO, May, 12th, 1896.



MET MR. P. D. Armour, the richest man in Chicago and the most powerful capitalist of the west, on Sunday afternoon. I had gone out to the Armour Mission to attend the services with the Rev. Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus, the pastor of the Plymouth Congregational Church, and was waiting for the opening when a big, broad-shouldered, full-formed man