

arrived saying that they had found the Indians, had them under guard, and wanted provisions and blankets; but no one in camp was willing to take the articles, the night being very dark and cold. I volunteered to go with an assistant. We packed one horse with provisions and blankets and then put all the blankets we could on the horses we rode. We reached our destination all right. That night every man had to take his turn standing guard. It was a bitter cold night, and they to stand on a elevation where there was no protection against the cold wind. The cold was so intense they had to be relieved every ten minutes.

The seventh day, soon after daylight, a skirmish took place and the whole band was almost annihilated. We then returned to our camp. I hitoned up six horses on the cañon and drove across the lake, on the ice to Provo, that being nearer and better traveling. On the morning of the eighth day we started for Salt Lake City with the loss of only one man. General Wells was highly esteemed for his fatherly kindness and splendid generalship.

Yours very respectfully,

WM. H. WALKER.

CACHE STAKE CONFERENCE.

LOGAN, Utah, July 12, 1897.

The quarterly conference of Cache Stake of Zion was held at the Logan Tabernacle Saturday and Sunday, July 10th and 11th. It was called one week sooner than was expected on account of the Mutual Improvement association conference to be held in Salt Lake City on the 18th inst. In consequence of this the attendance was not large on the first day. Five meetings were held, including one on Sunday evening.

At the first meeting President Orson Smith spoke briefly of the condition of the Stake. He had no censure to pass, and felt that the people were greatly blessed.

Elders L. R. Martineau, S. M. Moien and Albert Merrill followed with testimony and exhortation. Elder M. W. Merrill of the Council of Apostles, occupied the remainder of the time, touching on a number of points of profit, among which were administration to the sick and baptism. He thought there was danger of invading the sanctity of these ordinances by making too common a use of them. He believed it not proper for a person who was strong enough to be about and attend to business to have his or her name on the prayer roll of the temple, nor for the anointing and administration to be used for every little ailment. Christ was baptized but once and he is an example to all. If any who are baptized by proper authority have sinned they should repent and seek forgiveness, and that is all that is necessary.

At the second meeting Elder George Teasdale of the Apostles, Elder C. D. Fjeldsted, of the First Council of Seventies, and Presiding Bishop Wm. B. Preston were also present. Elder Fjeldsted and Bishop Preston each spoke a short time in their usual forcible manner and Elder Teasdale gave a discourse on the gratitude we owe to God, he also warned the Saints against vanity.

On Sunday forenoon Elder Isaac

Smith of the Stake Presidency spoke on the authority of the Priesthood.

Patriarch O. N. Liljenquist followed on the peace and joy that follows living near to the Lord.

Elder M. W. Merrill spoke on the labors of the Patriarchs; felt they should visit among and live with the people and impart the influence Bro. Liljenquist had shown. Advised the young Elders to get a patriarchal blessing before going upon missions. These blessings under the Spirit of God will be fulfilled to the letter if the Elders are faithful.

Sunday afternoon the Sacrament was administered. Elder Elias S. Kimball, president of the Southern States mission, gave an account of what was being done by the 445 Elders laboring there of the faith and energy they have shown, and the blessings of the Lord that have attended them. On entering a certain city there were a great many intelligent people, the two Elders who were sent there, first fasted and prayed, and all the other Elders did the same in their behalf. During the first week they obtained but four meals at intervals of 36, 29, 24 and 27 hours, yet they were not discouraged. In some of the cities, as for instance the new, magic city of Birmingham, Alabama, they were treated as well as they could desire.

Elder George Teasdale delivered a very impressive discourse on the personality of God and the course of life necessary to salvation. In the evening he continued upon the same subject, quoting liberally from the Scriptures in proof of the principles he enunciated. He explained the different degrees of glory in great clearness and spoke of the immortality that must be overcome if we become a pure people. The Lord had prepared a special hell for men who took the virtue of women. Chastity of the glory of women and should be considered the glory of men also. He spoke encouraging words to the choir for their faithful labors and commended their sweet singing, closing with a soulful benediction on the active workers of the Stake.

Conference adjourned for three months.

J. E. WILSON,
Stake Clerk.

VISIT TO FOX ISLAND.

PARSONFIELD, York County, Maine,
May 26, 1897.

No doubt a few lines from a missionary in the East will be interesting to some of the readers of your valuable paper. I left my home July 2nd, 1896, for the Eastern States mission. I stopped over Sunday in Chicago and had the pleasure of seeing some of the Elders and attended meeting that evening. I started for New York the next morning. After a short stay in the great city Elder H. H. Kinnean and myself left for Rome. We went up the Hudson river on the steamer New York, calling at all of the principal places on the river, and after a ten hours' pleasant sail arrived at Albany at 6 p. m. July 10. From there we went west by rail to Rome, where we found Elders Davis and Thomas Blackburn.

On Elder Blackburn's 38th birthday,

July 17th, he and I visited the Hill Cumorah. We went from there into Pennsylvania and labored a short time in Bedford county, and then were requested to go to Scranton. Elder Blackburn and myself were separated; I was appointed secretary of the Pennsylvania conference and labored with D. R. Gill, president of the conference. Later on I was appointed to labor with Elder R. T. Reeves in Taylorsville. In that section of country we made many warm friends.

On March 20, 1897, according to appointment by President S. W. Richards, I left Scranton for Maine to join Elder W. W. Crockett of Pima, Arizona, who had been laboring on the Fox Islands alone for about five months.

I went to New York from Scranton, where I met President A. P. Kesler, Elders Pyper and D. J. Watts. I stayed in Brooklyn three days and while there had the pleasure of meeting quite a number of people from Utah.

At 5 p. m., March 23rd, I left New York on the steamer *Pilgrim* going from the North river around the point of New York under the Brooklyn bridge and through the Long Island Sound, arriving a Fall River, Mass., early next morning.

From there I went by rail to Boston where I had to change cars; the two depots being a long way apart. When I arrived at Rockland, Maine, I was too late for the boat that day. On the 25th I crossed the Penobscot bay on the steamer *Vineet Haven*. I landed in North Haven and after a walk of seven miles through the mud and darkness I found Elder Crockett. We traveled from island to island, visiting the people and holding meetings. We were very well received by the people and our meetings were well attended, but the people have seen so much hypocrisy that they are disgusted with what they call religion; there are very few that profess Christianity, and we had little if any opposition.

Some of the old people often speak of President Woodruff, who done such a great work in this part of the Lord's vineyard, and they always speak of him with respect.

Elder Kesler requested us to visit Mr. and Mrs. Howard B. Henderson of South Parsonfield, Maine, so on May 19th Elder Crockett and myself left the island on the steamer *Sylvia*. We stayed in Rockland over night, with relatives of Brother Crockett, and on the evening of the 20th we took passage on the steamer *Frank Jones*, bound for Portland. The wind was high, the sea very rough. The vessel pitched and heaved, and I heaved and pitched; I was too sick to realize the danger we were in, but we had a very rough passage. Since then Elder Crockett has had many a hearty laugh about me.

From Portland we came by rail to Cornish, where we were met by Mrs. Henderson with a horse and buggy according to pre-arrangement, and we had a beautiful ride of fourteen miles to the home of the Hendersons, who treat us very kindly. Both Mr. and Mrs. Henderson are earnest enquirers after the truth; they have become pretty well acquainted with the