

CORRESPONDENCE.

Written for this Paper.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

UNION COUNTY, South Carolina,
March 29, 1896.

The many readers of the NEWS may be interested in a few lines from one who has realized the true and everlasting Gospel down in Union, South Carolina. On about the 14th day of March, one year ago, I had been to Union village and had just got back in the rain, wet and cold, and changed clothing and was seated by the fire, when someone shouted "Hello!" out in front of the porch. Going to the door I saw two finely dressed gentlemen with grips on their shoulders and under one umbrella in the rain, inquiring the way to Union. They introduced themselves as ministers of the Gospel. I said well, come in out of the rain. They came in and gave their names, which were Albert Hale and John Bond. After being seated a while they asked what church I belonged to. I told them I was a Baptist, and asked them what church they belonged to. They said they belonged to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, that being the first time I had ever heard of the Mormon Church.

They spoke of going on to Union after their mail, and I told them to stay all night if they could put up with such fare as we could give them, as it was late and raining. They said they were not out for what they got, and so they stayed and began to teach me the Gospel. I began to investigate with an honest heart for truth, as I had an hungering and thirsting for righteousness, and had told my wife often for the past few years that I felt like I ought to be baptized again and that the time would come when the people would come to a unity of faith. Of course I did not know how it would be brought about. I thought that all sects would fall but the Baptists. At that time I knew nothing of the Church of Latter-day Saints, but I could soon see that all sects will fall and the Baptists with them. So I invited the Elders back from time to time until I realized the Gospel and that the Latter-day Saints had the true Church in its fulness as it was in the days of the Savior, and that Christ established but one plan of salvation, which the Latter-day Saints have in its fulness, with the authority to teach, preach and baptize for the remission of sin, just as the Apostles did in the days of the Savior.

On the first day of June my mother-in-law, Elzer Ann Boon, was baptized the first one in this county in the Church. I realized the Gospel was all right at that time but waited thinking my wife would realize it and we would both be baptized at the same time. Then I thought of the saying of the Savior when He said that he that is not willing to forsake father and mother, brother or sister, wife or children or land for His sake is not worthy of Him. During this time Brothers Hale and Bond had been separated and Elder Hale had gone over in Lawrence county with Elder Yates,

and Elder Phillips was left with Elder Bond. On the 30th day of the same month, at my mother-in-law's I was baptized—June, 1895—on Sunday morning I went with the Elders and a few more of my kindred and friends down into the water and I became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. You don't know how happy I felt after Brother Bond baptized me and Brother Phillips with Brother Bond laid hands on my head for the gift of the Holy Ghost. I felt like my hunger and thirst had been satisfied and that I had fulfilled a dream that I had showing that I got above all the sects of the day.

But I have had more hungering and thirsting that those of my own house may soon realize the Gospel as I do, and that we as a family may soon gather from Babylon to where we can more fully learn of Zion's ways and walk in her paths.

I can testify that we Latter-day Saints have the true Church and that Joseph Smith was a true Prophet of God; also that the Elders are the true servants of the Lord. I have had the pleasure of entertaining about twelve Elders the past year one time and another, and any Elder or Saint passing through here at any time is at liberty and I would be glad to have them call at any time.

The Elders in this county are getting along finely in their labors. They seem to meet with friends most every day. There is not as much prejudice altogether as there was, but yet the Saints will be persecuted says the Scripture, and they get some of it occasionally. But the good work goes on.

E. T. COLEMAN.

LABORS IN KENTUCKY.

ADAIR COUNTY, Kentucky,
April 8, 1896.

If you will permit me a short space in your valuable paper, which has been coming to me for some time, I will relate some of my experience as a servant of God in the state of Kentucky. I left my home on the 6th of September, 1894, for the Southern States to fill a mission. After a few days travelling on the cars, I landed in Chattanooga, Tenn., remaining there for a few days. I was then sent to labor in Davie county, Kentucky, together with Elder Perry from Springville, Utah. We took up our labors, making a house to house canvass, trying to spread the doctrines of Christ. We held a number of meetings and made many friends. We tried to sow the good seed, and believe that a ter many days it will come forth and bear fruit.

I was next transferred to Hancock county, Kentucky, to labor with Elder Charles E. Walton. We held a number of meetings among the Saints and friends until we finished the county, but previous to closing the work there we baptized three persons into the fold of Christ and organized a branch of the Church ordaining Brother John Walker a Priest to preside.

We were directed to take up our labor in Christian, Ky., and Trigg counties. I then went with Elder Freeman Alfred of Spring City, Utah. Our work in that part was pleasant and inviting. We held a number of meetings where we had a chance to lay the principles of the Gospel before quite a number of people. We labored with zeal and vigor until we received word that I was to take up my work in Barron county, Kentucky, together with Elder John C. Cutler of Salt Lake City.

The first day we commenced our work in Barron county, Ky. We found friends and there seemed to be a prospect of doing much good. The second day was not so bright but we continued our labors until night came on. A place to sleep was the next question to consider, as it was getting late. We asked the good people to share with us, but were refused some eleven different times; it was then drawing close to midnight and we were tired and almost worn out from the day's travel. We passed the remaining part of the night with two rails for our bed and the blue sky for our covering.

We labored in that county for upwards of two weeks and then were requested to take up our labors in Christian county with new companions. We labored there faithfully endeavoring to spread the Gospel.

In this part of Kentucky we found friends to care for us and also an opportunity to deliver our message. The people as a rule in Kentucky are very kind to the Elders in providing for their wants.

During the month of July we were requested by our president to visit Saints in Lyon county. While on our visit there we baptized two.

Our conference then took place in September in Hancock county where a pleasant and agreeable time was spent. After conference we were all sent to our different fields to labor. My lot was then cast in Cumberland, then to Adair county. I have met with friends on all sides. In my opinion no young man in Israel should think his education complete until he has fulfilled a mission to some part of the world.

JOHN H. HANSON.

THE PLAIN CITY FATALITY.

PLAIN CITY, Utah, April 21, 1896.—In the issue of the semi-weekly NEWS of the 17th inst., your Ogden correspondent gives an account of the accident which occurred at Plain City on Monday the 13th. This account is not correct and does an injustice to the young man referred to. The Standard in its issue of the 14th inst gives a report which is very nearly correct. The facts in the case are as follows, which, in justice to Walter Bramwell, should be published:

On Monday, April 13th, Bishop Bramwell sent his two sons, Walter and Arthur Bramwell, with a load of hay to Isaac Furness's barn. Upon their arrival Bro. Furness instructed the boys to drive on the north side of the barn and pitch the hay through a hole on that side of the barn. While the boys were untying the binding pole Bro. and Sister Furness and Hyrum Weatherston were preparing a place on the inside of the barn to receive the