

mals just in time to witness one of the most glorious sunsets imaginable.

The mantle of night soon spread over the earth, and as no moon was visible scenic observation was postponed until the morning. There on the top of that lonely mountain, within a hundred feet of the immense crater, stands a rude stone structure, which was built by general subscription by the residents of Maui, at a cost of \$600, in the autumn of 1894, for the accommodation of visitors. Its dimensions are about 20 feet long by 12 feet wide, walls 20 inches thick and no higher than necessary for a six-footer to enter comfortably. The roof is corrugated iron. Near by is quite a large cement cistern with pipes so arranged as to catch the rain water from off the house, which is ample supply for all who visit the place, animals included. Fortunately the back door of the house was unlocked, which permitted us with grateful hearts to share the shelter that Craigelea afforded. We found the place provided with several rough, folding canvas cots, some bedding, camp cooking utensils, etc., therefore a repast was soon prepared, and partaken of with much gusto, after which I gazed for some time into the cheerful blaze in the large fireplace and almost thought myself "back among the old folks once again."

Presently I retired, but did not enjoy the "peaceful sleep of the just" as strange as it may sound for that time of the year in the tropics, the chilly mountain winds whistled through the holes and crevices penetrating to the very core. As the first faint streak of dawn appeared we arose and went out to view the surroundings, our teeth chattering a hornpipe, for truly it was cold. At 6:20 o'clock I stood on the brink of that famous crater and with amazement gazed intently on the magnificent works of the Master Architect, greeting the sun with an "aloha ae" as its brilliant head peeped from behind the various tinted cloud-rack. After a moment's contemplation of the sublime, lovely and skillful workings of the infinite All-powerful, I was caused to realize, more fully than ever before, the dwarfed insignificance of puny mortal man. Lonely as I was, my heart swelled with joy and I shouted praise, honor and glory to God on high.

The crater at the volcano is 20 miles in circumference; extreme length 7.48 miles, extreme width 2.37 miles; elevation of summit 10,032 feet. The depth of crater is about 2,700 feet, and the descent thereinto can be made quite easily on horse back, as in some places the slopes are gradual and the surface of the ground is a sort of fine gravel and cinders. Many wild cattle, goats, sheep and turkeys are found there, which furnish good sport for the hunters. From the floor rise some thirteen or fourteen pillars or cones, which are about 700 feet high, but did not seem to me, looking from above, to be more than 100 feet.

How grand it would have been to have seen that immense basin as it once was, filled to the brim with a surging, angry mass of molten lava, the mighty pressure of which caused the walls to rend asunder on the north and east letting it go dashing, splashing and roaring like the artillery of heaven down the mountain side into a watery grave—the ocean.

The grand, awe-inspiring scene that

was unfolded sent a thrill of admiration to my soul and made an impression that will never be obliterated from the tablet of my memory. There immediately before me was the wonderful old crater while off in the distance to the southeast could be seen the lofty peaks of Hawaii (Maunakea and Maunaaloa) which were nearly 4,000 feet higher than the point on which I then stood, towering above the dense mass of fleecy clouds that completely filled the entire twenty-six mile channel and in the opposite direction, to the northwest-like, was a striking view of the western portion of this island, beyond which on either side stretched the broad expanse of a calm summer sea.

This island (Maui) is a sort of a doublet known as East and West Maui, the one portion being connected to the other by a nearly level tract of land containing about fifty square miles, the south side of which is penetrated by the peaceful bay known as "Maalaea," while the Kahului bay cuts in from the north, the distance from one to the other being about seven miles. The eastern portion is much the larger, being about one hundred miles in circumference at the base—the gradual slopes culminating at the crater, the elevation of which, as above stated, being 10,032 feet—while the western portion is but about fifty miles in circumference the elevation of its highest peak being only 5,820 feet. Although East Maui possesses the world famous volcano, West Maui is by no means void of an attractive spot, for there, beautifully, robed in brilliant verdure, is the picturesque valley of "Iao"—the Yosemite of Hawaii—celebrated as the scene of one of the most bloody battles in Hawaiian history, at the mouth of which is situated the bustling little village of Wailuku the principal town of this island and third in importance in the Republic.

At 9 a. m., after a quiet breakfast, I briefly made note of my visit in the record book, kept at the house for that purpose, (I evidently being the first Mormon Elder that had shared the shelter of that little rock cabin,) bade good-bye to those parts, and returned to my staying place at old father Paio's—the descent being more pleasant by a multiplied ratio than the ascent.

I will here state that since November 1891, I have labored on these far off sunny isles as an ambassador of the true Gospel of Jesus Christ, trying in my weak way to disseminate its beautiful and glorious principles of light and truth among this poor downtrodden but warm hearted race of God's children—the Hawaiians. Since April last I have labored on this island in company with Elder Lewis R. Jenkins of Plain City, Utah, having just completed an entire circuit of the same. We are in excellent health and are enjoying our labors and the work of God is fairly progressing. Although I have encountered some trials, sacrifices and difficulties, my missionary days, from the beginning, have been those of happiness and I am truly grateful to the Lord for the many valuable experiences therein gained.

With a fervent prayer for Zion and the onward progress of her noble and just cause.

I am very respectfully,
GEORGE H. FISHER.
Box 410, Honolulu, H. I.

The western sheep market has been badly demoralized for several days.

JENSON'S TRAVELS.

LETTER NO. LXI.

After spending about two hours in Albany, Western Australia, I once more boarded the steamer Oraya on Saturday, May 16, and at 6 p. m., three hours after anchoring off Possession Point, we sailed for Colombo, on the island of Ceylon, which was to be our next port of call, enroute for Europe. Our voyage of 3,285 miles from Albany to Colombo was very pleasant, the weather being fine and the sea smooth nearly all the time. I spent most of my time in reading and writing and conversing with fellow passengers. I also took lessons in German from a young lady. As we approached the equator, which we crossed on May 25th the heat became somewhat oppressive, and the nights were so sultry and hot that many of the passengers preferred to sleep on deck. Two concerts, in which songs and recitations predominated, were given in the saloon and on the upper deck, and the time passed quickly and somewhat pleasantly.

The Oraya is a fine modern vessel built at Barrow, England, in 1887, and has all the latest conveniences invented for passenger transportation. She is a vessel of 6,297 tons gross or 3,445 tons register, and the engine has the strength of 7,000 horse power. She is 460 feet long by 49 broad, and consumes from 80 to 90 tons of coal per day. The crew, including officers and men in all departments, number 181. On the present voyage she carries 428 passengers, namely 44 in the first, 151 in the second and 233 in the third class. Most of the passengers travel for pleasure, some to improve their health, a few on business and a limited number returns to England displeased with their fortunes in the "Colonies." Among the passengers are clergymen, merchants, sportsmen, people of leisure, etc. Several have wives and children along, and most of the people in the second class, where my own lot is cast, are sociable and respectable; there are, however, a few exceptions to that. Some of them are "religious" beyond a "sensible limit," while others profess no religion at all, and others again are policy people who aim to belong to the most popular church in the "neighborhood where they reside." The Church of England and Presbyterians, I believe, predominate on board, and there are also some Roman Catholics, including two priests.

On Tuesday, May 26th, early in the morning land was seen far away to the northwest. It was the island of Ceylon, close to the shores of which we now sailed for about one hundred miles; and as we approached the coast scenery became more and more interesting. At 4 p. m. we rounded the outer end of the breakwater, where a lighthouse is built, and swung into position for anchorage on the inside, where a great number of vessels were already anchored, this being a port of great importance. Most of the vessels floated the British flag from their mastsheads. Soon after we had anchored the harbor was literally alive with natives, who approached the ship in boats and canoes of different sizes and make. Some came to trade, others to take passengers ashore, and others again, mostly boys, to perform diving and swimming feats in which they were great