

tor, colonel? How about his unpublished letters? Did he leave any?"

"Yes," replied Colonel Grant. "There are quite a number. I have several boxes of his papers and letters, and when I have leisure I may perhaps edit some of them. Many of them have been loaned to John Russell Young of Philadelphia, who is now writing a life of General Grant."

"You helped your father in the preparation of his book. I understand some parts of the first volume were written over and over again?"

"Yes, that is true as to the matter relating to Shiloh. This was prepared first for the Century Magazine and father did not at the time know exactly what was wanted. He wrote the article first, and then Mr. R. U. Johnson of the Century talked it over with him. He asked many questions about things, and upon father's replying would say, 'why, that is interesting. Why don't you put that in your article?' He made such suggestions again and again, and father added to and re-wrote those articles over and over. This work showed him what the people wanted to know from him, and gave him the idea of a popular book. This was, in fact, his literary training for the work, and Mr. Johnson may be called his literary tutor. It was the Century articles which caused the book to be written."

Frank G. Carpenter

TRAVELING IN IOWA.

OSKALOOSA, Mahaska Co., Iowa,

February 2, 1897.

Having read reports from many Elders in the missionary field, I thought that a few lines from one of the number in this part of the work might be acceptable.

I left my home in Orderville, Kane county, Utah, February 20th 1895, having been called to preach the Gospel and administer in the ordinances thereof.

After visiting relatives and friends in Northern Utah, I left Salt Lake City March 7th, 1895, and in company with nine other Elders we arrived at Council Bluffs, Iowa, March 9th where we met other Elders who had assembled there for conference.

After enjoying one of the best spiritual feasts that I ever witnessed, I was appointed to labor in Burt county, Nebraska, in connection with Elder H. L. McMullin, of Heber city, Utah. We labored there six months traveling without money; and before leaving that country we had the privilege of leading two honest souls through the door of baptism to the true fold.

After our fall conference, which was held in November of the same year, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, I was appointed to the same field of labor, with Brother G. A. Whitlock, of Mayfield, Utah, as my companion. After humbling ourselves before the Lord in fasting and prayer, He opened the way for us to get a place where we could leave our luggage and a place to stay. Then we started a house-to-house canvass, giving tracts through both town and country, holding meetings and making friends. The Lord so opened the way that we had a splendid place to stop at, Mr. John Robinson's, whose wife belonged

to our Church and did all that she could to make us comfortable.

Too much cannot be said of the Saints in Burt county, among whom are Sister Edgington, and her husband James Edgington. Although Mr. Edgington does not belong to the Church, he does all that he can for the Elders, both in giving shelter and getting places for meetings.

We labored until March, 1896, when we went to Independence, Missouri, to conference. While there we visited the Temple block. From there I was appointed to labor in Tama County, Iowa, in connection with my first companion, Elder McMullin. We labored together until he went East to visit relatives, and Brother Isaac Coon of Riter, Utah, came as my next companion.

While at Towne city our conference President, Otto Johnson, visited us and held some meetings; after which Brother Daniel J. McRae of Granger, Utah, and myself were appointed to travel together, which we did until our November conference which met at Hampton, Franklin County, Iowa, where we met and enjoyed ourselves as only true servants of the Lord can. All left with a determination to do our duty and to keep the requirements made of him by traveling without purse or scrip.

Elder James D. Coon, Jr., of Riter, Utah, and myself were appointed to labor together at Knoxville, Marion county, Iowa, where we arrived late on the evening of the 12th of November, having only ten cents. We went to a hotel, told the proprietor our business and how we were traveling and he gave us a good bed and breakfast. After getting a place to leave our valises we saw the mayor of the city, told him what we were intending to do, and he gave us permission to give tracts and hold meetings. After invoking the blessings of the Lord on those with him we were to labor, and dedicating our field and ourselves into His hand, we went to calling upon the people, not forgetting to tell them how we were traveling and staying with all who would give us lodging. I can say that we were treated well by both rich and poor. Although we did not get to hold any meetings yet we feel that we did a good work there, and hope that the fruits of our labors may be gathered when they ripen.

From Knoxville we visited and held meetings in other small towns in the country, among which was Pella, a Holland Dutch town, and although we were not treated very well by the ministers, yet we made many friends and disposed of a good many Voice of Warnings. Although, one of the papers stated that we would not be over laden with this world's good, yet the people received us well and we had enough money given us so that it almost paid for our tracts and our fare to Oskaloosa, where we were appointed to labor by our conference president.

When we first arrived here we went to the Birdsell hotel the finest in the city of about 10,000 inhabitants, and as we always did called upon the news papers and the Mayor, although our tracts had to be inspected before we went to work, (but they will stand that.)

We are doing all that we can to get the gospel before the people. We find that this is the only way to get it to them. We have been here over two weeks and have been truly blessed with shelter, food and friends. We have indeed

found out that the Lord will fulfill all of His promises if we will only exercise faith in him.

We try to explain the first principle of the gospel to the people and keep out of mysteries that they or we do not understand. And in doing so we find that we are able to cope with all who try to refute our teachings.

Our faith is strengthened every day by the blessings showered upon us and which sometimes makes us weep for joy.

JAMES D. COON.

MVRON A. HOLGATE.

THE WORK IN ENGLAND

Elder W. E. Stokes, who is laboring as a traveling Elder in the Leeds' Conference, gives the Millennial Star the following interesting account of the experience of himself and companion during a recent journey on which they started without purse or scrip:

On the 9th of November, 1896, in company with Elder Joseph G. Schofield, I started from Hull to walk to Bradford, to attend a district meeting, going without purse or scrip. Not being acquainted with any one on the road, we relied implicitly upon the Lord for the necessities of life.

The first day out, after passing Bruff, we decided to call at a farm house to get dinner. I knocked at the door and a gentlemen came and opened to us. I told him we were preaching the Gospel without purse or scrip, and asked if we could take dinner with him.

He looked at us and said, "You might be thieves and robbers for what I know."

I told him I could assure him we were not.

"May I ask what denomination you belong to?" he inquired.

At this Elder Schofield gave him a tract.

When he saw we were Latter-day Saints, he said, "Go on; you cannot stay here."

I asked the gentleman if he knew the position in which he was placing himself by refusing to feed us. He answered that he did not. We then called his attention to what the Savior said about those who entertained His disciples and those who refused to do so, quoting from Matthew, chapter 25 verses 32 to 46.

The farmer scratched his head in silent thought, and broke the spell by saying, "Wait a minute," and went in and ordered dinner for us. He came back and asked us in. We sat up to the table, I asked a blessing and we commenced to eat. The farmer looked on in silence. Elder Schofield broke the silence by asking the gentleman if he would look at our book of views.

He answered, "No; eat and get out of here as soon as you can. You are Mormons," he added.

"Well, what about that?" we asked.

"Oh," said he, "I have heard so much about that people."

"Are you sure all you have heard is true?" we asked.

"Well, no, I am not," said he, "but there is Brigham Young, who had so many wives."

"Well, how about Abraham and Jacob?"

"Oh," said the farmer, "that is different. Abraham was called to go in the wilderness, and the Lord wanted his