matters. Much of the old time prejudice is wearing away and we get those who read and think for themselves and if it is quite a pleasure to meet and converse with this class of people.

Not being able to hold a meeting in Milton on account of the stormy weather, we passed on into Lincoln County, arriving in a neighborhood called "Zion." We found this to be a very inhospitable locality, for although it was a stormy, disagreeable day we were refused shelter as soon as our identity became known.

It appears that a couple of our Elders had been in the place last October and held some meetings. Through prejudice and ignorance the people were very hostile to them, a mob coming to disturb a meeting which they held. The Elders, finding the democratic spirit prevailing, left the locality, and we inadvertently got in the same neighborhood, with the result that we were turned away nine times in a distance of ten miles. Finally we found a good samaritan who sheltered us from the inclement weather that night.

We traveled through Louisa county without holding any meetings, but found many kindly disposed who listened to our message. Calling upon a gentleman one afternoon for entertainment, we found he was a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, and had served in the Confederate service during the four years of the war and was with Lee at the surrender at Appomattox. Captain Overton treated us well, and his estimable wife informed us that she had a brother in Salt Lake, a civil engineer on the R. G. W. railroad, in 1883, and great was the praise bestowed upon our beautiful mountain home. I was delighted to find on the centre table one of Savage's Art souvenirs of Utah, which the lady prized very much.

At Trevilians station, on the C. & O. railroad, we came to historic ground—the battle field, where General Wade Hampton, with the Southern cavalry, repulsed General Philip Sheridan in 1864 and forced the latter to turn back into Spotsylvania county.

Arriving at the court house of Louisa, the county seat, we found it a sleepy little town of 500 inhabitants, with a good proportion of the colored race in the population. Tobacco is the principal crop in Louisa county, although, as is the rule in the South, corn is also raised. We then proceeded to Spotsylvania and arrived in that celebrated spot in the history of the civil war viz: "The Wilderness." Making inquiries about where we could get a church to hold a meeting, we were directed over to the "Wilderness church," located right in the centre of the battle field. We called upon the presiding deacon and requested permission to use the building. He said he could not grant it to us without a vote from the whole church and that they wouldn't meet for a month, so we failed to secure this historic building. We met a Bird friend in the postmistress at Brock mills, Mrs. Ann Parker, who kindly gave us permission to use the office to hold a meeting in. We did so and had a large turnout, many seeming interested in our doctrine, and at the close of the service we received many invitations to call upon the people at their homes. We also had another house offered us to hold meetings in, and thus the Lord provides for His servants who are seeking to do His will.

While in Spotsylvania county we visited many sections of interest in connection with the late war. Going to Fredricksburg, on the Rapahannock River, we found an old and quaint town of 5000 inhabitants. Here the battle of Fredrichsburg was fought on December 13th, 1862, and here rest many thousand Confederate and Union dead, in the two cemeteries of the town.

The confederate cemetery is surrounded by a brick wall with large iron gates, erected in 1870. In the centre of the cemetery is a neat monument built of granite and polished marble and surmounted by a statue of a soldier in confederate uniform resting on his rifle. It is erected "To the Confederate dead," who sleep under the shadow. On the four sides of the monument are shields containing the names of the various States in the southern confederacy.

The national cemetery is a beautiful spot, being a terraced hill, covered with superb evergreens. Here lie buried 15,243 men who died in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorville, Wilderness and Spotsylvania. There are 2,473 known and 12,770 unknown. We know dead here a headstone containing the soldiers' names; the unknown a square block of stone showing the number. The grounds are tastefully kept. The general government takes great interest in its dead. The Stars and Stripes float gracefully over the home of the dead, surrounded by large cannon, very suggestive of the terrors of war. We visited the Chancellorville battle field and there noted the old breastworks of bale armies which are still visible amongst the pines. It is the old Chancellor house which was shelled by the Confederates and set on fire May 3, 1863, forcing the family to take refuge in the Union lines. This was where General Stonewall Thomas J. Jackson fell mortally wounded on May 2, 1863, shot by his own men in mistake for the enemy. At this spot is erected a granite shaft in memory of "stonewall," surrounded by a circular iron fence eight feet high. About a hundred yards to the left of the monument is the large white oak tree where the men lifted the wounded General off his horse and carried him away on a stretcher. Many of the old trees show the marks where shot and shell struck them during the strife, and amongst the pines are seen the old graves where the dead soldiers were temporarily buried after the battle until they were exhumed and transferred to the national cemeteries.

Near Spotsylvania, C. H., is a spot designated the "bloody angle," where the battle of the Wilderness raged hot and furious. In a forty acre field here 4,000 men lay slain, piled up. Close by is the place where Gen. Sedgwick, of the Union army, lost his life. The location is designated by a beautiful monument.

These historic spots are of great interest to the student of history and are visited annually by many tourists and old soldiers of the war.

We met many friends in this memorable neighborhood and hope some will investigate the Gospel of Christ restored to the earth in these days and preached by the Elders of Israel to the nations of the world.

E. J. EARDLEY.

BATESVILLE, Va., Feb. 15, 1892.

A Honest Bird.

Birds have horns also sometimes. The horned screamer—which is related to the duck—has a single horn attached to its skull, springing from a cartilaginous base and curving upward. It is really a modified feather, though a true horn.—Interview in Washington Star.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled in the Post Office at Salt Lake City, Utah, on February 15, 1892. To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "Advertised Letters," and give the date of the list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D.C.

LADIES' LIST.

Allardice Lydia
Anderson Louisa
Arbenzen Maria
Bailey Nina
Bell Ella
Bell Hattie
Bodhen Anna
Call Mrs W
Chard Mrs O
Clemens Hilda
Cuthel Mrs J E
Carlisle Mrs A W
Dixon Susie
Dixon Hazel
Dee Lou
Dunbar Mrs H J
Davis Maggie
Davis Mrs
Davis Ella
Davis Ella
Davis Ella