

but entertain the deepest regard for him. He was a soldier in the civil war, a private of the Second U. S. Volunteers, and had been as far west as Denver, Colo.

Dinner was over, and being in a meditative mood I took my seat in a cool, shady and retired part of the house, yet the doors stood wide ajar and the windows had been thrust open to their limit. Every indication is that of warm weather, and were one in the sunshine he would not think himself deceived. But in my shady nook it can but be delicious.

Occasional zephyrs waft by, relieving the oppression of heat. Upon their pinions they carry the delicate odor of the rose, the rich perfume of the sweetbud and an imaginary perception of wild flowers from the wood. Because the Martin, that sprightly little messenger of spring, seems to declare in such a decisive yet charmingly musical way that it is those far off flowers that make him so gay.

But hark! There comes a more composed strain which swells from the now soft muffled note of a voluptuous flood of warbling. It is the mocking bird; he has chosen the topmost twig, and he rocks to and fro with such an air as would bid defiance to a brass band. The fields of growing corn can be seen from the window, the cotton and cane are growing too, while girding the whole field are belts of timber, nature's fortifications—she built them years ago.

This is Florida and why not a heaven on earth that one would so delight in finding. How truly do the words of praise sung of far off lands lull the hearer into forgetfulness of the first great decree of a mighty King who rules this earth. When and from whence sprang the race if it, ever was, that never toiled?

My journey to the present place was not a long one but was directly toward St. Pedro bay a vast tract of marsh and swamp land which, during wet seasons of the year, is more or less inundated. The district through which the path led evidenced its nearness to this wilderness by the occasional pond on either side hemmed with cypress trees, that had the winter through looked so dead and so wearied by the long trailing moss, but now were green with tender leaves of spring. The serpentine pine which will grow for sixty feet without a knot is the principal timber of this bay, and as one advances into the heart of this wilderness the thicker becomes the woody growth till it is in no wise a difficult matter to get lost and even dangerous for the novice woodman.

This is the stockman's range; for the Floridian it answers the purpose of the mountain to the Westerner, but not for stock alone; game such as turkey, deer and black bear, also wild animals, such as the panther, roam at large in these solitudes.

Hunting is one of the chief sports of the people. With many a farmer it has become a part of his life, seemingly, to steal away an occasional day or week from the farm when the work is not pushing (and sometimes when it is) and put off on a hunt.

Now would you know of that band of earnest workers that are striving for the spread of truth? All feel as Paul

of old, that "necessity is laid upon them," and as true servants of God who have been sent to give warning are striving to do their part that their "souls may be free." The wives of the Evil One are manifest wherever the Elders find a willing ear, but far from the work stopping we often gain new friends.

We are not at a loss for work if energy and push is ours to turn it off. Here let me make worthy mention of Elders John Watts and Wm. Criddle, who, in conjunction with Elder W. H. Summerhays and companion traveling in four, held twelve meetings in eight days, and in the course of sixteen days the meetings numbered seventeen, during which time five honest souls were baptized.

Our president, James A. West, by his visits with the various Elders, has aroused enthusiasm on the part of the Elders and a deep stirring interest among the people. The labor is thus increased, while the laborers are yet few.

In behalf of our band I express a greeting wish, long felt in the heart, for the brightest success of all our co-laborers, which I beg to do through the columns of this much esteemed paper.

Respectfully,
FRANK CUTLER.

A WORD FROM TEXAS,

GREENVILLE, Texas,
April 15, 1896.

There seems to be some reluctance or dread on the part of Elders who are starting on missions, as well as their friends at home, in regard to going to Texas. Being a pioneer of the Gospel to this state, and having spent about two years in this mission, I thought perhaps a few words on the true condition of affairs, and missionary life in Texas would not be inappropriate and would tend to disabuse the minds of all in this respect. For I consider this about the best mission there is at present, for many reasons.

The people of Texas in intelligence are more than up to the average and are very hospitable and liberal minded. There are school houses every three or four miles, free for all denominations to preach in. Their ministers are educated for the ministry. The most opposition we have to meet is mental, not physical. Of course there are some exceptions to these rules. The Elders often have to cope with divines highly educated, so far as the learning of this world is concerned. They have a great deal of practice at public speaking and to good congregations. Elder A. A. Kimball and myself have just spent fourteen days in two country neighborhoods joining each other, where we held sixteen meetings, baptized three persons; and many others are earnestly investigating.

After considering all things I think it will be readily conceded that Texas is second to none, and is one of the best places calculated to prepare young missionaries for the days which are coming, when the world will look up to the inhabitants of Zion as they did to Greece in the day of her greatness; yes, ever more!

That mission is the best which tends most to strengthen the mind and elevate the soul. In the words of a

poet and philosopher, whose remains now sleep in the silent tomb,

Were I so tall I could reach the pole,
Or grasp the ocean in my span,
A man's measure by his soul,
The mind's the standard of the man.

SAMUEL H. WELLS.

Harry Daley, aged 9 years, of Rawlins, Wyo., is dying in an Omaha hospital. A decayed tooth caused a large lump on the jaw, which developed into a cancerous growth. The growth prevents the boy from taking food, and he is starving. The doctors can give no relief, except hypodermic injections to relieve pain and the gnawings of hunger. It is expected that the boy, who is speechless, will be gradually suffocated by the enlargement of the growth till it closes the windpipe by pressure.

OBITUARY NOTES.

AMELIA HARDY.

Died at Salt Lake City, April 20th, 1896, at 5:15 p. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Eliza Foster, No. 631 S. West Temple, Amelia Hardy, relict of the late Wm. Hardy. Deceased was born in Denmacie, in the parish of Hambleton, County of Hants, Old England; she was the daughter of Thomas Knight and Emma Page; was married to George Francis Newland in the year 1844, by whom she had seven children, six daughters and one son, Geo. F. Newland of the Seventh ward of this city; embraced the Gospel with an honest heart, being baptized at Portsmouth, England, in the year 1852. She was always faithful to her duties there, observing strictly the law of Tithing. She emigrated four of her children by her hard earnings, three preceding her and three emigrating with her in the year 1871, leaving the eldest daughter still in England. After her arrival she was married to William Hardy, of Gosport, England, residing in this city until 1888, when she removed to Logan, where she lived until his death, which occurred January 19, 1894. She labored abundantly in the Temple, both for her own kindred and others, being baptized and doing other work for hundreds of persons. For the last two and a half years she has suffered greatly, her last affliction being asthma and general debility. She breathed her last in the presence of four of her children who reside in this city, the others being absent. She had twenty-eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the Seventh ward meeting house on Thursday, the 23rd of April, 1896. Friends of the family are respectfully invited.

THE DEAD.

Peaceful be their Rest.

MACKAY—In Granger ward, April 25th, at 2:30 p. m., of congestion of the brain, Susan Mackay, the wife of Joseph Mackay and the daughter of James and Susan Taylor; aged 28 years.

SCHNEIDER—At Salt Lake City, Utah, April 24, 1896, Samuel Schneider of Almendingen, Switzerland; aged 82 years, 11 months and 5 days.

German papers, please copy.

BAILEY.—At Eltham, Kent, England, March 12, 1896, John Bailey, aged 84 years and 5 months. He and his wife were baptized in November, 1849, when they joined the Woolwich branch. Brother Bailey died a faithful Latter-day Saint. His wife is still living. Millennial Star.