

of two months we organized a Sunday school and helped to build a meeting house. We then received a call to go and help to open a conference in the state of Georgia.

On the 21st day of March we left our friends and started for Galveston, with a walk before us of 465 miles. The weather was very disagreeable and made it hard to travel, but we had friends raised up to us in the time of need so that we lacked for nothing. Our place of destination was Alpharetta, Milton county, Ga., which we reached on the 18th day of April. We at once took up our labors. We preached in the court house three nights, canvassed the town, leaving our tracks with the people. Our success was very good in making friends, although we had some opposition. After we had finished the town we made our way into the country and preached to the people there for some time. We then got news of our conference, which was to be held July 9th and 10th at Union, Campbell county, Ga. On our way down we stopped at the city of Atlanta, visited most of the prominent places of the city spending a week there. From there we went to conference. There we met our new president, Elder Ben E. Rich and forty-four Elders, all in good health and spirits. We remained almost four days receiving instructions from our presidents.

When conference was over I was assigned to Milton county with Elder J. E. Everton as a companion. We left our friends there and made our way back to our fields of labor with determination to work harder. We are still in Milton and have many friends and investigators. I have enjoyed good health since I left home and have always had friends raised up whenever I have needed them. If any of our readers have friends in this part we would be pleased to call upon them. Your Brethren in Christ,

J. N. HOOPER,
J. E. EVERTON,
Alpharetta, Milton, County, Ga.

Work in Wisconsin.

Oshkosh, Wis., Aug. 12, 1898.

More than a year and a half ago our missionaries entered this city for the purpose of presenting the Gospel of our Lord and Savior to the people. Naturally, they met with opposition, but by persistent and untiring labor many friends have been made, and some have been moved on by the spirit of truth to accept the Gospel message.

The work is conducted on the house to house plan, so that the rich as well as the poor, Saint and sinner have the privilege of hearing the glad tidings of great joy. Many times we are turned from the doors, but people who treat us thus are generally those who have had their minds poisoned by slanderous and untruthful reports from our enemies, and who are so blinded by prejudice that it seems impossible for them to understand that any good can accompany the name "Mormon." We are pleased to state, however, that among the more intelligent class, prejudice is being rapidly removed. We occasionally meet persons who have been to Utah and seen our people as they are, and they do much towards enlightening their associates, and removing the hatred that unfortunately so many of our Christian friends hold toward us.

While we are generally treated kindly, the great majority of those we meet seem to be somewhat indifferent regarding religion, especially anything different to what they are familiar with. Although we are often listened to with apparent interest, it is difficult to get people to see their true position before God, consequently in many

cases the warning and counsel we give is thought but little of, and one is reminded that like the ancient Laodiceans, many are neither cold nor hot. God has promised, however, that after the testimonies of the Elders have been sounded, He will send earthquakes, pestilence, etc., which no doubt will cause many to awaken from their slumber.

As we have no convenient room here in which to hold meeting, we have done most of our preaching on the streets and have been respected by the people and protected by the peace officers. Last Saturday night while speaking we were approached by an officer who informed us that hereafter we would not be allowed to hold any more street services. We were also notified to appear before the chief of police for further particulars. Monday morning we appeared and were told by him that we made too much noise by singing, etc., and some of the citizens had been complaining. We could not understand how our speaking or singing would disturb anyone in the business center of a city of more than 50,000 inhabitants where street cars and wagons were constantly passing. Well, said he, the Gospel should be preached in churches not on the street, and as we had been on the street most of two summers, he thought it time for us to decide whether or not we would get a congregation; if so, we should rent a hall; if not there was no need of us remaining in the city. Thus for the present our open air meetings are stopped.

The city has been in an uproar for the past three months on account of the wood-workers in the manufacturing establishments striking for higher wages. Several riots have taken place resulting in mill owners, officers of the law and workmen who have filled the places of some of the strikers, being rotten egged, stoned and otherwise unmercifully treated by the wives of the strikers, who are principally Romanians. Affairs being so unsettled an outbreak is liable to occur at any minute, and the entire police force, as well as many special policemen, are kept busy preventing crowds gathering and in protecting life and property of citizens. We hope after the strike is settled things will be more favorable toward us.

While our work is principally in the city we occasionally take a trip into the country districts to visit among the farmers, as there we are treated loyally as a rule. Sometimes, however, we find it difficult to get a hearing.

Not long since we entered a small village to preach, and after being refused the school house and a number of halls we notified the people that we would hold an open air meeting in the evening. As there had never been any Mormons in that place before a great many people came to hear us, no doubt many out of mere curiosity.

The "News" is a welcome visitor, and we derive much benefit and consolation by reading it.

O. K. HANSEN,
JAS. E. KNAPP.

Preaching the Gospel.

McWhorter, Douglass Co., Ga.,

Aug. 12th, 1898.

We are seated in a typical Southern home; the fire in the old fire-place is burning brightly—so cheery. The resinous pine knots—how they flicker and sparkle. And what if the month of August and this the South, still the blazing flame is welcome. Georgia has had her share of rain lately and at present is wrapped in a vapory mist.

While the rain continues its monotonous tattoo we will rehearse some of our life in Georgia; a little dubious thought, as to its worth.

After the brethren's separation, when conference was over, and departure into their respective counties, my companion, Elder A. C. Candland, and I departed for Atlanta, the great city of the South, to labor for a short time. We arrived there July 14th, towards the close of the day (our brethren had worked in the city previous to this. I spent a week there last April). We called at Mrs. Sherman's, a first class boarding house, where a welcome awaited us. Atlanta is a fine city, decidedly cosmopolitan. Its denizens are generous, very hospitable and quite liberal in their views. We remained there about three weeks and never was a pleasanter time spent by us in the missionary field. We held several meetings while there, in the open air. Let me quote from my journal:

Tuesday, July 19, 1898—Are canvassing again today and having an interesting time visiting with the people. They invite us into their parlors where we have interesting conversations with them upon the Gospel. This evening the city is filling up with people, as tomorrow will be the opening day of the great re-union of the Confederates. We called upon Mr. Ford, a friend of ours this evening and went from there down town to preach.

After singing and prayer we preached the Gospel. The crowd continued to gather until we were nearly encircled and hardly leaving passing room on the tised the Voice of Warning and also told them how we traveled, etc. Sold what books we had and still more were wanted. One man gave me twenty-five cents for a book. As we left the place and went down the street hardly knowing where to go, a man followed us, crossing down ahead and turned back to meet us. He gave me his hand and in it a half dollar, saying he believed we were good men, and vanished in the crowd. We gave the fifty cents for entertainment this evening.

Intelligent men, lawyers, prominent churchmen and business men stop to hear us not for a moment only, but remain to hear us out.

While in Atlanta we saw the Confederate parade; our point of observation was the upstairs veranda of the Williams house on Marietta street. The streets were jammed with people.

From another leaf of the journal:
..... What a mass of humanity on the street! Below us on the street is a platform upon which seats have been placed, where the governor (Atkinson) and his staff are stationed. Just before time for the parade (4:30 p. m.) it began to rain. All the people rushed for shelter. Never did I see the tops of so many umbrellas at one time before in my life. They looked like so many mushrooms painted black. Within half an hour the rain had nearly ceased, so here came the parade. I do not know how long it was, for it had been passing but a short time when the rain began again until it came down in torrents, then the parade broke up, but not until nearly all had become drenched. We were safe from the weather. The parade was beautiful. As the soldiers and carriages passed by, the governor raised his hat and nodded, while the ladies were swinging their handkerchiefs and the soldiers their caps. Cheer after cheer went up and a continuous yelling from the gathered throng. Some of the most fashionable ladies of the city were seated on top of their carriages with their fancy summer dresses perfectly drenched; still they swung their dripping kerchiefs and smiled. We saw Jefferson Davis' daughter in one carriage; in another Stonewall Jackson's