

had been appointed to Cologne, on the Rhine. It was a new field and I was instructed to try and open up a new branch there. On the 3rd of January I left the beautiful city of Dresden, and after one day in Leipzig and another in Frankfort, arrived at my destination on the 7th.

Brother Karl Böhle, a very earnest, honest and energetic young man, met me at the station. He was the only member of the Church in that large city of 330,000 inhabitants. For about three years, ever since he had received the Gospel, he had waited and worked and hoped that something might be done for the spread of the truth there, but his hopes had been comparatively in vain. Occasionally an Elder came down the river from Frankfort and made a cursory visit, but that was all. Some two years ago two Elders had labored there for four or five months, but no headway could be made.

Cologne is intensely Catholic, there being 300,000 of that faith there. The streets are, with very few exceptions, narrow and very badly paved, especially in the old part of the town. The immense cathedral is the largest in Germany. The new river harbor, which will be completed this year, is a very splendid affair, costing several million of marks.

My health being poor, I could not pursue my labors as I desired, but the Lord blessed our humble efforts.

There will doubtless be a good work done there this year. I was released in April to return home, and from a letter received since my arrival, I learn that Elder F. J. Stevenson has succeeded me. We sailed from Glasgow on the 14th of May on the steamship "Anchor," and arrived home on the 30th.

For the first few months of my mission I labored as presiding Elder in the Dresden district. At the beginning of the year '97, Germany was divided into conferences, and I had charge of the Dresden conference for a year, when I was called to Cologne.

H. M. WARNER.

Springville, June 23, 1898.

Experiences in the Field.

Lawrence, June 21, 1898.

At the St. John, Kansas, conference, which convened 3, 4, 5 of June, Elder Ephraim C. Winn, of St. Charles, Bear Lake Co., Idaho, and myself were assigned to labor in Douglas county, Kas., being sent to the county seat, a beautiful little city of 10,080 inhabitants, situated mostly on the southern banks of the Kansas river. This little city is the long known residential town Lawrence.

Lawrence is a city, to a westerner, of very beautiful surroundings, around which are numerous bluffs and mounds densely covered with timber. But before telling of our appearance in this city, I will give a very brief account of our conference.

Although I am in the Topeka, Kansas, conference, I was at that time in the St. John, Kansas, conference.

There were present at the first Priesthood meeting (Friday morning at 8 o'clock), 22 Elders including Elder Wm. T. Jack and his assistants, Louis E. Iverson and Frank L. Copening.

During our three days' Priesthood meetings, many very valuable instructions were given to the Elders by Elder Jack and his assistants. Our conference president having visited, during the six months that had passed, every pair of Elders in their respective fields, could tell exactly where to strike and what point they were the most difficult in; thus the instructions that were given will long be remembered by the Elders.

Not only were the Priesthood meetings times of exquisite pleasure, but the public assemblages were as beneficiary as the others.

Sunday morning, at 10 a. m., Sunday

school was opened, and truly it seemed like being at home once more. To mingle with Saints was very gratifying indeed.

Sunday being the first Sabbath in the month, and the one set apart as fast day, the meeting that convened immediately after Sunday school was a fast and testimony meeting. To my idea this was as good a meeting as we had. To hear the Saints arise and testify to the truthfulness of the Gospel, of the divinity of the mission of Joseph Smith, made each Elder's heart swell with fond emotion. It seemed as if the theme expressed by the poet in these words, "How sweet to my soul is communion with Saints," was in the mind of every Elder present, and several in bearing their testimony with the rest could not help but speak of it. It was the grandest experience I ever had.

Now our conference is over, we look back upon it with feelings of regret that it didn't last longer.

Sunday afternoon Elder Dudley W. Stone addressed the Saints and all present in a very clear and pointed manner.

In the evening a discourse was delivered by Elder William T. Jack. We had a good time at conference in many ways, and the kindness of the people of St. John will be long remembered by the Elders.

7:30 p. m., Monday, June 6th.—Elder E. C. Winn and myself were accompanied to the depot by some of the Elders and Saints in St. John. We bid them a tender farewell and we were off for our new conference and field of labor. We arrived in Lawrence at 4 minutes past 5 o'clock June 7, 1898. We inquired for the best hotel in the city. We went as directed and left our grips, etc., at the hotel. We went into the city fasting and praying, determined not to eat until we had gained permission to preach on the streets. We met very nice men holding the city offices and got readily their consent to preach on the streets. Our first meeting was held on the Hub clothing corner. It was very hard the first night or so to open our hymn book to sing a hymn we wanted to sing, then step out on the sidewalk and commence to sing. Our first song was, "The Time is Far Spent," but in my desire to sing loud I got it too high, and by the time I reached the point where the high notes are sung I wished I could sing bass. We had dedicated the city and ourselves to the service of the Lord and we were going to perform our duty. Since that time we have had very good success. Sometimes we are rejected, but not very often. Yesterday, June 20th, we had three rejected testimonies in succession. We then retired to a quiet place and laid the case before the Lord, and all the rest of the day we did not have one single rejection.

When we first entered the place the people seemed very cool. We could not find admittance to their houses nor could we converse with them. We set apart a day for fasting and prayer and after a fast of forty-two hours we had great success. We, in one day, visited more men at their homes, found admittance to the houses, had more Gospel conversations than we had previous, all put together. We have also seen the power of God made manifest in other directions. We stayed all night at a friend's house. The next morning his wife was sick with her old complaint, "chills." She told us she had had the chills for nine years and that every little while she would have an attack. She did indeed look very feeble. I asked her if she had ever been administered to. She told us no. We asked if she would like us to administer to her. And to this

she replied that she would. We did so and in a minute after she was asleep. She slept for about thirty minutes and then awoke. When she awoke these were the words she spoke: "My sleep must have done me good. My chill has gone." Nor has she had one since, and she told us after that she felt better than she had done for a long time. Many more instances could be enumerated but fearing this will tire the readers I draw to a close.

Praying for the welfare of Zion continually, I am your brother in the Gospel of Christ.

CHARLES W. GOODLIFFE.

Lawrence, Douglas County, Kansas, June 21, 1898.

Many Accidents.

Woodsdale, N. C., June 23, 1898.

Our company, fourteen in number, with Elder Harkness in charge, left the beautiful city of Salt Lake on May 19th at 6:25 p. m. As we sped away from our earthly all, the clouds that had poured down rain more or less for the six days previous were clearing away, leaving the beautiful blue above us, filling our souls with infinite light. All went well until just outside St. Louis. Some one fired a shot through the car in front of us, causing some little excitement. If we had followed the porter's advice we would have been seated in that car, but our orders were to take the fifth car, which we did. Arriving at Chattanooga Elder Harkness and I were appointed to labor in the North Carolina conference. We therefore boarded the train at 10 p. m. I had a peculiar feeling that evening, but did not realize why until about 11:27, when we experienced a train wreck. But none of us were hurt. Our train ran into the rear end of a freight train, the engineer of which had miscalculated the time and was behind. He was slowing up to see the number of the train side tracked, waiting for us to pass, when we crashed into them, smashing caboose, one box car and a car of lumber and hurting four men very badly. They belonged to the freight. Our engine was disabled. We found the conductor of the freight train sitting upon the truck behind our train, about fifty or seventy-five feet, with his left leg in his hands and the foot off just above the ankle. The shoe with the foot in it was found where the smokestack should have been. On our engine the brakeman had his left leg burst open. The other two men were hurt internally as well as cut about the head, etc. To make matters worse it was very dark and foggy, but we did what we could. After placing the injured men in the car our brethren could be seen helping to care for them. One grand feature of the accident was that our engineer stayed at his post. Timbers crashed through his cab and could be seen on the coal tender. The fireman was knocked down and the timber passed over him; thus neither one was hurt. We were delayed three hours. After journeying on till within twelve miles of Goldsboro, a stone came crashing through the window just back of me, and hit a man on the nose, throwing glass over his face and neck.

We acknowledge the hand of the Lord over us in the future, as we have done in the past.

I remain yours in the love of Christ,

JAS. S. BLAKE.

P. S. My home address has been Hinkley, Millard Co. Please make change as suggested, to Jas. S. Blake, Durham, Durham Co., N. C.

In the South.

Union Springs, Ala., June 21, 1898.

In September, 1896, I received a letter notifying me that the Lord had sent fit to call me to take a mission to help