

fortable is one of the hardest and most difficult to decide. Years ago all our half worn dresses were cut up into quilts and stuffed with wool or cotton. New pieces served the same purpose, the careful housewife heeding the injunction of the Savior that the new fabric must not be put alongside with the old, else the old would be worn out while the new was still in good wearing condition. If quilts are made, I would advise the user of new quilt pieces to choose wool for her filling if at all possible, for it will wear a lifetime, and will clean at any time. Cotton will not do this. But oh dear, how I pity those unfortunates who have to cover themselves with six or eight quilts and comforters in order to keep Jack Frost's nipping fingers out of the bed. There is one thing I would raise up my voice in pleading to secure, and that is an ample width and length for every quilt and comforter. I don't know what mistaken notions of economy actuates a woman when she thinks she can only make her quilts as wide as are her boughten blankets. Oh dear, oh dear, who that has slept under a two yard quilt, or even two and a quarter wide comforter has not spent a good portion of the night in endeavors to warm first one side and then the other. Of course, if people always sleep alone, such quilts will suffice. But to put two people under a mass of bedding or any covering at all that is less than two yards and a half wide, and three yards long is an outrage and a disgrace. And yet, little children by the dozens are put, three in a bed, with all their bedding slipping off constantly from them in their frantic efforts to keep themselves half covered. Now, if you are a woman in well-to-do circumstances, I want to offer you one word of advice. Bend all your energies to providing every bed in your house with one "down quilt." They can be purchased all the way for from eight to twenty dollars, and if you ever try one you will be quite prepared to give all the rest of your bed clothes away to the Relief Society. You will need nothing, even in the very coldest weather, and that too, with your chamber window wide open, but one good down quilt and a pair of blankets or sheets, according to your temperament. Some people who are very warm blooded cannot stand a down quilt, even with sheets, but to most of mortals it is a boon indeed. Now, here is what you must do with your quilt when it first enters your house. Of course you know two things; it will be very expensive to send your quilt to the cleaners every little while, and the colors of most of the outside of these quilts are very delicate. They are also very narrow. Now, make a calico covering, a half yard wider each side and half a yard longer at the foot to tuck in and keep the quilt from slipping or letting in the air. Then your quilt is warm, always clean, and no danger of flying down.

"AARON BURR."

The speaker entered upon his subject promptly on time and said "I am here to rescue a man upon whose grave obloquy has been piled for fifty-seven years. Be kind enough to manifest neither praise nor blame until I have concluded." Then followed a sketch of Burr's life from cradle to grave. The audience fol-

lowed the speaker with marked attention throughout. The closing sentences of the lecture were a picture worthy of preservation. Speaking of the charges against Burr on the ground of his amours, Mr. Ellis said that when he was a boy, and soon after Burr's death, in 1836, vile men of New York published a book filled with obscene pictures and lewd stories of Burr's adventures, and much of the obloquy heaped on him was due to that book, which narrated adventures of the man in places where he had never been. As an offset to these charges Mr. Ellis said that while he admitted that Burr was an immoral man, there was one preeminent trait in his character that redeemed him. It was his limitless love for his daughter, Theodosia, and her only child. Said the speaker:

"Love of husband and wife, however pure at first, becomes soiled with passion. The root of the white pond lily is fixed in the black mire at the bottom of the lake. The slender stem rises through the water to the surface, spreads out there in broad flat leaves, in the center of which opens the white petals of the flower with heart of gold and breath of heaven. The passions of men and women are the soil out of which is born the white lily of life. Every babe is a blossom of love. Theodosia Burr was such a blossom. Her father wore it on his heart for nigh sixty years, and I tell you that no man who lavishes the unimpassioned love of a passionate body upon his child can be at heart a bad man. He may be weak, vain, unwise, erratic and an imitable fool, as Burr called himself, but he cannot be wholly bad, and such a man has merits that are worth rescuing from the oblivion of opprobrium."

At the close of the lecture the audience manifested its feeling in hearty applause.

IN ST. OLAF'S LAND.

Perhaps it would be of some interest to the readers of the NEWS to hear from one in this far off land, Norway, who is laboring for the cause of truth and righteousness, publishing the tidings of glad joy.

It seems as if there were almost no desire to investigate the Gospel among the people. They say they have the word of the Lord in the Bible, and that is all they want. Therefore, all we can do is to preach the Gospel as a witness unto them.

After conference Brother Erickson and myself were appointed to labor and open up a new field in Aalesund, where the Gospel has not been preached for about thirty years. We arrived in Aalesund on the 24th of December and got accommodations at an inn. Next day we viewed the city. Aalesund is built on the tops of the mountains so one can see far out at sea. It has a population of about 9000. It is sustained by its fish products and is one of the largest fish shipping ports in Norway. No farms are to be seen in this vicinity; only rocky mountains and some shrubbery. Sunday, the 25th of December, in the evening, we attended church. The ministers and people got into a discussion about certain passages in the

Bible, the result of which was a very unpleasant feeling among those present. We asked permission to say a few words and were granted to do so. Brother Erickson then quoted the 6th and 7th verses of the first chapter of the Galatians and bore his testimony that the Gospel which Paul preached was on the earth again. The meeting dismissed, people came and thanked us and so did the minister. Questions were then asked where we came from and it was soon found out that the Mormons had come to town and some one published a piece warning the people of Aalesund against us.

The eighth article of our Articles of Faith was published with the comment that we smuggled our doctrine to people privately before we came out in full light. This caused a bad feeling against us. We were warned by the police not to preach. We were to be seen but not heard. A rumor was circulated that we were going to hold a meeting in the evening of the 1st of November, so men and boys had prepared themselves to break up our meeting and mob us. A police officer came and asked us if we were going to hold meeting. We answered in the negative, and tried to find out his intentions but did not succeed. In the evening another man came and asked us the same question. We began to think that something was wrong. However, we entertained our visitor and explained the principles of the Gospel to him. He got uneasy very soon and went out. Then all at once a war yell was heard and a shower of rocks came against the house. The mob then rushed up the stairs and threw our door open. Over fifty men and boys rushed into our room. I arose and addressed them, explaining to them the principles we taught, and told them if they intended to convince us that we were in error, to do so in a Christian way, with love and good will and the Bible for our guide, but not with violence.

Brother Erickson gave them good counsel and answered questions satisfactorily to them. The mild influence of the Spirit then overcame their wrath, so they did not molest us. One of the mob told us after the others had gone that the disturbance was agitated by those professed teachers of Christianity.

It seems as if the adversary were doing all in his power to hinder us from spreading the truth in this place.

We feel grateful to our heavenly Father for His mercies towards us, and we have seen His hand manifested in our behalf in freeing us and opening up a way for us to work, for there must be some honest in heart, or the opposition would not be so strong against us. We hope for the best that a way will yet be opened up for us so we can hold meetings so that the people can hear the Gospel of peace and good will to all that we have to proclaim.

We are all well and extend our regards to all friends at home. Your Brethren in the Gospel,

J. S. JOHNSON,
JAMES ERICKSON,
AALESUND, Nov. 3, 1892.

POULTRY thieves are abroad in the land and are getting in their work most effectually. Owners of fowls, look out for them.