

cloaks reaching to the ground, and over them long aprons that have been boiled clean like the instruments. The surgeon ditto, whilst the rest of the "firm" take up their position on the railings of the raised tiers which rise up from the operating table on three sides of the theatre. Two hours later Bill is lying in his cot minus a leg. The other has to come off a few days hence. Bill is resting easily under the influence of an injection of morphia and the only sound now heard is the occasional cry of a restless child that is soon quieted by the patient nurse. Bill is finally discharged with the capital of two wooden legs. If this were a true story Bill might have married the girl, who of course would have been an heiress who owed her life to his heroic conduct. But Bill didn't; he started a short career as a beggar, got hauled up before "the Beak" and received seven days. Then he thought life was not worth living, so some months afterwards in despair he jumped into the Thames—which waters are of such a consistency that were it possible for there to be any more mud carried in suspension the miracle of walking upon the water would be an accomplished fact. But Bill was not born to be drowned, his wooden legs kept him afloat; uncomfortably so, head downwards. The patrolling River Police boat saw these strange distress signals, investigated, and hauled Bill out decidedly the worse for wear. Next day Bill appeared before the same magistrate, who looked at him over the top of his gold rimmed spectacles and double chin. Asked our hero, "what right had he as a human being to attempt to leave this fair earth where everything was so bright and beautiful?" (his worship never cared to visit the slums of his district) and promptly gave Bill three months hard labor.

GEORGE E. CARPENTER.

UTAH'S PIONEER DAY.

OLDHAM, Lancashire, England,
24 Sylvan St., July 27th, 1897.

Although nearly 7,000 miles from the valley where that little band of Utah Pioneers rested their weary feet we felt that we could not let the fiftieth anniversary of that glorious and great event pass without doing honor to these noble Pioneers, so, as per previous arrangements, when the twenty-fourth of July came it found some fifty-three Saints, Elders and friends wending their way to the railway station in Oldham, there to board the train to Alderly Edge, a nice little Hamlet situated in the midst of a forest of large oak and elm trees, some twenty-five miles from Oldham. As we passed by one station after another the people were attracted by our little company singing the songs of Zion.

At Alderly we could not find a place that could accommodate all of us, although one good old lady when asked if she could provide us with cups and plates, said "yes" and when we entered her place we found that she only had fourteen cups and plates for fifty-three; she was soon out borrowing from her neighbors to make up the storage, but we could not wait so we divided up and went to three places.

After luncheon we gathered together and before leaving the little village, sang that beautiful hymn "O, My Father." By special request, we stood in the middle of the street. Then we started for

the park, wandering through some of those beautiful green lanes that England is so much noted for. Many cottages on the way-side were covered with ivy and climbing roses. It is one of the prettiest places I have been in.

After walking some two miles viewing nature's grand display of groves, shady nooks, flowers of all colors and shades, and moss-covered stone walls, we espied a very nice shady nook where we made a short stop and held an informal meeting; the speakers reviewing in brief the travels and work of that little band of 143 Pioneers in the valley of Salt Lake fifty years ago. Elder West and Miss Albiston then sang "The Standard of Zion." Then on we went plucking flowers and fern leaves by the way-side, till we came to a very high hill of loose white sand. There we had some merriment in climbing to the summit. When once all were on top then we opened our hymn books and joined with one accord in singing "High on the mountain tops a banner is unfurled." There we stood and overlooked the valley with its grand forest, dotted here and there with cottages. Then came the descent which caused some laughter. One lady especially who had never run down a sand bank started to run down and of course when once started could not stop till the bottom was reached. Then we had another song, a ramble through the lanes.

There were in our company eight Elders, Cook, Wild, Moss, Farr, Barney, Austin, Nest and myself. The rest were Saints and friends. All had an enjoyable time. I was with some of my cousins from Greenfield who would not let me get off at Oldham, but took me on to their place to stay all night. Next day being Sunday I went with my relatives to Sadelworth church in the afternoon; then they went with me to our church in Oldham in the evening. We had a twelve mile walk but felt no worse for that, as when we arrived to our church we found a large congregation there.

The work of the Lord is growing very fast in Oldham. We have had forty-four baptisms, this year in Oldham, and the Elders feel like the Lord is blessing the humble endeavors to spread the Gospel truths, and that the honest are being brought to a knowledge thereof. We receive the very best of treatment as a rule, and have many good and kind friends who have not accepted the Gospel yet, but who say they are pleased to have the Elders call on them and spend an evening in talking on the Gospel. We have here in Oldham more invitations of this kind than we are able to fill, this greatly encouraging us. We find that that awful prejudice that heretofore has existed is gradually being moved and when this is once gone, the people will listen to our message with some interest.

We are having four or five open air meetings here each week, and get a good congregation at most all of them. This is doing much good. Then we are holding two cottage meetings each week and in this way get the neighbors to come in to listen where they would not walk some distance on Sunday to hear us. The Mormon parsons, as we are often called, are often invited to the homes of the people who have listened to our teachings and who shower upon us the hospitality that proclaim the good will and kind feelings existing.

I am thankful for the privilege of la-

boring in England in the interest of truth, and put my trust in the Lord, praying that I might always have His Spirit to be with me in my humble efforts to proclaim the restoration of the Gospel in this dispensation.

JOSEPH S. BROADBENT.

IN NORTHERN NEW ZEALAND.

KAMO, Whangarei, N. Z., June 21, 1897.

Our district conference was held here on the 12th and 13th of this month; the place of gathering was at Otara, a native village situated at the head of the beautiful Whangaruru bay, about one hundred and ten miles north of Auckland. There were present, of the Elders from America: Elder Ezra F. Richards, our president; Elder W. C. Castleton, clerk of mission; Joseph Markham and Milo Andrus, of the Bay of Islands; H. B. Hales and George F. Burnham Jr., of this the Whangarei district.

Elder Richards spoke very interestingly to the Saints in regard to their duties, and the way they should live, in order to receive the blessings that are promised to those who faithfully keep the commandments of God. He also delivered one discourse upon the first principles of the Gospel, for the benefit of the outsiders, there being quite a number present.

Each of the Elders present spoke, and laid the Gospel before the people in the true light of Scripture.

A number of the prominent Maoris were called upon, and spoke very forcibly upon the principles of the Gospel, as taught by the Elders, comparing the Church of Christ to man-made systems, that are prevalent in the world today, and the teachings of the Mormon Elders to the teachings of the different ministers that have been among them.

The evening of the last day was opened for the members in general to speak, and it caused us to rejoice in listening to the strong and faithful testimonies of our brethren and sisters, who are ever ready to speak of the goodness of God to them, in giving them the Gospel, that they might redeem themselves from the low state they are now in.

Our meals were served on the floor in the genuine Maori style. Many good things were laid before us, and were partaken of with real Maori appetites.

Love and peace reigned supreme from beginning to end, and good will for each other predominated; and we hope much good will come from our conference, which we feel quite confident will be the case.

There were six baptisms attended to, and two ordinations to the Priesthood.

The report of Elder Hales, president of district, showed considerable increase the past year, and that the work was progressing fairly well, with a good opening for preaching the Gospel.

We had considerable rain, but as we had plenty of good house room, it did not affect our conference much.

The second day after conference, Elder Andrus and myself, accompanied Elders Richards and Castleton as far as Kamo, on their way back to Auckland. There we were royally received and entertained by Brother Going and his interesting family, whose doors are ever open to the Elders, and who are ready to administer to our wants. We held testimony meeting with the family, and had a time of rejoicing together, which