

Elders." "Yes," we replied. "Then," said he, "won't you go home with me." We did, and were most kindly treated, and found his good family one among many searchers of truth.

Not being allowed to preach in their churches, we commenced preaching on the street to a multitude of attentive listeners. For a short time we did without the comforts of the body, but in due time the Spirit whispered "peace" to our happy souls, and sent men to provide for our wants. As our last meetings drew to a close we contemplated leaving the city if none were sent to provide for our wants. While we stood alone in silent prayer that the sign might thus be given, a small boy stepped to my side and said: "Mr., have you had supper?" "No," was the reply.

"Then please come and take supper with papa and mamma." We followed him to a hotel, had an excellent supper and were asked to stay over night.

We started to leave the place and were directed to the house of Mr. Edmonds, a member of the Reorganized church. At the door they met us with open hearts, and the day was spent in earnest conversation. At night we held meeting with them, a few friends being invited. The Spirit of the Lord rested upon us and several received a living testimony of our divine calling and message. The next day and night we remained under the shades of the roof owned by this good family and that of a Mr. Cowles, also a member of the same organization. The time was spent in conversation and meeting again.

The next morning Mr. Cowles informed us that he and wife were ready for baptism. This we were indeed happy to perform, but found upon our repairing to the waters not only these but four others ready to receive the holy ordinance at our hands. Among these were the kind wife of Mr. Edmonds and his son; also Mr. Cowles' son and an earnest lady, Mrs. Farr, who had also received a testimony through the spirit. This was a day of rejoicing and of thanksgiving for the light of the Gospel. At the close of day these good Saints bid us good-speed and Brother Cowles took us fifteen miles on our way to his ranch. Sister Cowles gave us money and they all did what they could for our comfort, while with them.

We went to Chelsea and were kindly received by Mr. M. E. Couch, who gave us the use of his hall to hold meetings in. Here we taught the first principles of the Gospel for one week, found some believers and left others converted and ready for baptism on our return. Here Elders Alfred Dixon and Alfred Hogensen were met in their field of labor, and were found doing much good missionary work and filled with the spirit of the Gospel tidings.

Elder Richardsen became so lame he could scarcely walk. We had twenty miles to travel to the next town of Claremore. How it was to be made we knew not, but prayed and trusted. As we were ready to leave a kind gentleman and lady with whom we stayed over night placed in my hand just enough money to pay our fare to Claremore.

On reaching this city Judge Norwood hired the opera house for us to preach in. We held four meetings with little interest manifested by the people.

We then journeyed south again to Sans Bois, where we had arranged to hold conference. Here the face of every Elder was lighted with smiles of joy at meeting Elder Wm. F. Jack, and their fellow laborers.

Brothers J. H. Bristow and J. E. Weaver had secured the use of the court house for our meetings and the Elders were kindly received and cared for by the Saints and a good family,

McDaniel by name, that has ever been a true friend to the Elders.

Meetings were held each night during the four conference days, at which the people were taught the principles of the Gospel. Elder Jack spoke the first night upon the subject of mediation and atonement, explaining in his earnest manner the beauties of the grand plan to the understanding of all.

At our second meeting Elder D. T. Hawkey and Elder Jos. J. Richardsen spoke upon the subjects of faith and water baptism.

On the following day six souls were baptized by Elder B. H. Allred, Jr.

Sacrament and confirmation meeting was held in the afternoon, at which Brother James H. Bristow was ordained a Priest and selected superintendent of the Sunday school to be organized on the following Sunday.

Meeting was held again at night. Elder B. H. Allred, Jr., spoke on the "Birth of water and the Spirit."

At the last of our conference meetings Elder W. J. Jack spoke upon the divine calling of the Prophet Joseph Smith. Elder Richardsen bore testimony to the great truths taught the people and our conference closed.

Though some of our Elders have not had the best of health during the past warm season they have done a great and good work with Indian Territory's people, having baptized forty-nine persons, and left a testimony never to be forgotten with thousands.

There are but eight Elders now in this conference, and all will work for the next eight months in the Choctaw Nation. The Saints and friends of Sans Bois have been very kind, doing all in their power for the comfort and happiness of the Elders, and the success of our conference.

Many more Elders are needed in Indian Territory. Young men in Zion, are you ready?

B. H. ALLRED JR.

LIGHT NG NIAGRAIAI

[From the Rochester Post and Express.]

An experiment in lighting the gorge of the Niagara river, which was tried this week in connection with the convention of electricians, is likely to bear important results, and has furnished a spectacle of extraordinary magnificence. The illumination was arranged under the personal direction of Luther Stieringer, the man who designed and operated the illuminations and electric fountains at the World's Fair. On the platform car, between two open cars, he took six monster electric searchlights and a number of colored gelatine screens. At 10 o'clock in the evening the start was made down the Gorge road. The searchlights took their electricity from the trolley wire, and when they were directed upon the shores and tumbling river, and the lights in the open cars were turned, the scene was rarely beautiful. It looked as though such (moon) "light as never was, on land or sea," had transformed the scene. But as the cars moved on, and Mr. Stieringer changed the screens, far more magical, wonderful and startling effects were secured.

Now it looked as though one were seeing with Dante eyes, so red and fierce was the scene, and so darkly red the shadowy banks between which the river tossed waves of blood. Further down, beneath the new steel arch bridge, where the furious rapids were tossing the spray fifty feet or more in the air, red and green lights were used. Then the plain lights were shown again, and then, where the rapids are strongest and wildest, the red screens

were used with an effect whose weirdness the contrast vastly heightened. So impressive was the spectacle that for several minutes there was absolute silence in the cars, and then a cheer of admiration broke out.

From that point to the end of the road the colors were changed rapidly, with beautiful effect, and at midnight the party returned to the falls. It is said that the success of the experiment insures the illumination of the gorge by searchlights next season, and that means the addition to the attractions of Niagara of a wonderfully thrilling night spectacle, and one which, once seen, will not be forgotten.

Former visitors to Niagara will recall that when the state reservation was private property there was for the last season or two a successful illumination of the upper rapids and of the falls themselves, and a heightening of their wildness and weirdness and beauty by a similar use of colored screens. The scene was one to remember, and Niagara visitors have reason to congratulate themselves that private enterprise again proposes thus to enhance the night wonder of Niagara. For you may croak as you please about "natural" beauty, nature is too prone to veil her beauty at night; and if esthetes be shocked at an artificial coloring of the water, and find no compensation for loss of naturalness in such bewildering riotousness of color and grotesqueness as one can hardly dream of, even they must approve the lights which make visible the natural beauty when darkness would otherwise veil the scene.

VIEWS ON THE ARCTIC

Park City, Utah, Oct. 31, 1891.

In Frank G. Carpenter's chat with General A. W. Greely, as published by you, he never speaks about any good weather. I know that general must have had a hard time of it, for when I saw him and six of his party after they had been picked up from the Arctic shores, I did not think they would live five days; they looked like they were too far gone.

I was out in that country eight and a half years, and just as General Greely says, woolen clothing is the best and with a good fur coat and plenty to eat you can get along. You can shoot all the summer and get a good supply in for the winter. We shot 564 ducks and gathered 4,000 eggs on an island near Cape York, and for deer you can take your gun any time in the summer and shoot five or six. As for salmon, we put our net in the water and in 15 minutes we could not pull it in, but had to send to our ship for help. We got 1,950 salmon, and there were as many more that jumped out. There are all kinds of game in that country. I sailed with one of the best whaling captains that ever had command of a ship in the polar regions, Captain William Adams, of the steamer Arctic, with over thirty-four years of experience. I have been just as far north as Nansen has. In 1884 we got just about to the top of Smith sound. That was the time when the North Pole could have been found—we could have gone right up the sound; but our coal was getting short and we were loaded too heavy. We had fifteen whales on board, twenty-seven bears, 400 narwhals, sixty-five sea horses, 500 white whales. I have had just as hot weather out in Davis straits as I have had in Utah—you will find good and bad everywhere.

I have been seventeen and a half years at sea, and never a better time in my life than when out in the Arctic regions. My first voyage was in 1875; then I stayed at home four years and went back again with a Captain Walker of the steamer Erik of London.