

our kind hearted brethren, M. H. Cooley, who lives about four miles west of the town of Cohocton, on his farm. We arrived there about 4:30 p. m., and were received with open arms by Brother and Sister Cooley and family, and in a short time we were all made very comfortable, after which Sister Cooley and daughter Nellie, prepared the good things of the earth, with which I am pleased to say Brother Cooley is very much blessed, for he is quite a farmer, and understands his business. After supper we spent a very pleasant evening, had prayers and retired to rest.

The next day, September 24th, we spent on the farm, and visiting a few families. Then on Friday, September 25th, after a good night's rest and breakfast, Brother Cooley hitched up his team and took us to Loon Lake, to his son Myron's house. After a pleasant chat, Sister Myron Cooley prepared dinner for us, which we enjoyed very much after the ride. In the afternoon Brother Cooley took us to visit quite a number of families, and published a meeting to be held in Brother Aaron Cooley's house at 7:30 p. m. We met at the time appointed, and after the opening exercises Elder Richards and myself spoke. Quite a number came, and we had a good meeting, and all enjoyed themselves so much that they wanted us to hold another meeting on the morrow evening. We told them we would, and it was then published that we would hold a meeting in the house of Irvin Cooley at 7:30. Brother M. H. Cooley then took us back to his home again and there we were made comfortable for the night.

On Saturday, September 26th, after another good night's rest, Elder M. R. McFarland, who is laboring in this part of the Lord's Vineyard, took me with him, and we went around among many houses and told the people we were going to hold a meeting in Irvin Cooley's that evening at 7:30. After notifying the people we went to Mr. Irvin Cooley's to supper and at the time appointed we met, the house being filled. After the opening exercises, Elder Richards, myself and Elder James Woolsey, who is also laboring in this part with Elder McFarland, also Elder McFarland, spoke. Every one expressed his feelings as being well paid for turning out to the meeting.

On Sunday, September 27th, at 11 a. m. Elder Richards baptized two new members into the Church, in Loon Lake. Their names are Ida Velonie Wallace Cooley, and Jennie Maud Campbell. At 3 p. m. and 7 p. m. we held two meetings in the house of Brother Aaron Cooley; the power of God was with us, and all enjoyed themselves greatly.

The weather was very wet, so that it seemed as if we could not go on to the Hill Cumorah. But Brother M. H. Cooley was determined to make it as pleasant, and as comfortable as he could; he hired a covered carriage so that we could go, and Sister Cooley also prepared a good picnic for us.

On October 1st, all were up bright and early, and at 7:40 a. m. we were on the road, Elder McFarland being our teamster. Our party consisted of seven, Elder S. W. Richards and wife, Brother and sister M. H. Cooley and daughter Nellie, Elder M. R. McFarland and myself. We passed through the little towns of North Cohocton and Naples, and at 12:30 arrived on the shores of Canandaigua Lake, which is eighteen

miles long. Here we took our lunch on the boat that sailed from Naples to Canandaigua. After lunch Elder McFarland and myself hitched up and started our journey over the road, while Elder Richards and wife, Brother and sister Cooley and daughter Nellie went on the boat to Canandaigua, where we all met about 5 p. m. We then started to Shortsville, a little town about five miles north of Canandaigua, which joins the little town of Manchester. Arriving there at 5:40 p. m. we registered at the Harrington House, Shortsville, Ontario County, New York.

We enjoyed our trip very much coming up through the Canandaigua valley, in beholding on the east and west sides of the valley, the enormous grape vineyards stretching for eight miles on the west side, and ten miles on the east side and from the bottom to the top of the mountains; and every two or three miles on each side of the lake were the grape stations. The boats stop at these places as they go along and take up tens of thousands of baskets of grapes, and take them to the town of Canandaigua, where they are put on the trains and sent to all parts of the country. After a good bath and supper at the hotel and a little chat with mine host we retired to rest.

Next morning, Friday October 2nd, we were all up and ready at 7:30, every one was in his seat and Elder McFarland was at his post as driver. Away we went, and it was not long, before we passed through the beautiful little town of Manchester, which is about five miles from the Hill Cumorah. We arrived at the Hill about 8:15 a. m.

We called on a gentleman by the name of Gerrie Like, whose farm runs half way up the hill. His house is on the west side of the main road that goes to the town of Palmyra, which is five miles north of the Hill Cumorah. Mr. Like is a very free, kind-hearted man and told us to put up at his place. We thanked him and passed on. We came to the town of Palmyra, which is a very beautiful place, and where the first copy of the Book of Mormon was printed. Elder Richards had learned that this book was in the possession of Mr. Pliny T. Sexton, president of the First National bank of Palmyra, so we went to the bank and enquired for Mr. Sexton, who received us. Brother Richards told him who we were and where we came from, and that we understood that he had the first copy of the Book of Mormon that was ever printed, and we would be very pleased to see it. He took us to his private office, and told us to be seated, and he would go and get it. Mr. Sexton returned and very carefully untied a pasteboard box, opened it and gave the book into our hands. It is in pamphlet form, as it came from the press in 1830. It was never bound, nor were the pages cut open. We handled the different sections of it. The first section was loaned to a man and he had cut a few leaves, otherwise it is as it came from the press and folder. Mr. Sexton prizes it very much, for he gave \$500 for it; he asked quite a number of questions about the Book of Mormon, and one was, if there was any chronology to the Book of Mormon. I answered yes, and took out my Compendium and showed him dates. He looked over it, and asked me to send him one when it would be convenient. I did so and have sent him a Voice of

Warning also. After a very pleasant conversation with him we bade him good bye, and he invited us to call again whenever we came that way. We then left, and it was not long before we were on the road wending our way towards the Smith farm, which is about two miles and a half from Palmyra, southwest, and about the same distance from the Hill Cumorah northwest. We reached the Smith farm about 11 a. m., and Elder McFarland went to the house and told the lady, Miss S. F. Chapman, that there was a party from Salt Lake City and friends who would wish to eat their lunch in the room where the Prophet Joseph Smith lived. We were all invited into the house while Brother McFarland went to the barn to see Miss Chapman's brother. We went in and met for the first time the noble hearted young man, William A. Chapman, who lives with his aged mother, Clara C. Chapman, who is 78 years old and still quite lively. In place of letting us eat our own lunch, Miss Chapman and her mother cooked us all a good dinner, and in the room where the Prophet Joseph Smith had lived, and where the plates had been, we were all invited. Elder Richards asked a blessing upon the food, and we all ate; we stayed there for about two hours and a half, conversing and talking on many things about the Smith family and the farm. The farm is of 140 acres, and is well taken care of by Mr. Chapman. With a hearty shake of the hand with the Chapman family, we parted, and in a few minutes were on the road back towards the Hill Cumorah, where we arrived about 3:30 p. m.

Elder Richards and myself went to the house of Mr. Samson, who owns the part of the hill where the plates of the Book of Mormon were laid. Mr. Samson not being home, his son came to us and we asked and received permission to go on the Hill. We went to the place where the plates were delivered by the Angel Moroni to the Prophet Joseph Smith, September 22nd, 1827. After visiting around the hill a while, we started back, went through the little town of Manchester, and arrived at the Harrington house at 4:45 p. m. We put up there for the night, Brother M. H. Cooley wanting to make us all as comfortable as possible. After a good night's rest, on October 3rd we started at 7:10. The morning was damp and foggy, and a little cold, but we landed all safe at Cohocton at 5:30 p. m., at the home of our esteemed brother, M. H. Cooley who I am very pleased to say, did not spare any means to make our trip a pleasant and a successful one, for he administered to our comfort from the beginning to the end of a trip which I shall never forget.

Sunday, October 4th, being fast day, we prepared to go to meeting, which was held in the house of Hezekiah Campbell. The house was filled, and at the meeting we partook of the Sacrament, and blessed nine children. Elder Richards wished the Saints to bear their testimonies. They all did so, and all felt well, after which I was requested to speak on fasting and the blessing of children. Elder Richards followed on the same subject and we had a good meeting.

At 3 p. m., we met again and held a meeting in the house of Aaron Cooley, where many came in. Elder Richards spoke on man and his relationship to