

for they agreed to pay \$2 a night for lights. Paying their way is not traveling without purse and scrip as they had been commanded of the Lord to do.

Well, two night meetings were all they held in the hall. For three days they worked hard, but with little success in talking with the people at their houses. Uncle Sam entertained them two nights. All they had to eat was bread, for which they traded stamps. This was another mistake, for as long as one's faith is divided between God and money in any form he will not succeed in this work. The fourth day they adopted another plan, Elder Miner going in one direction and Elder Maycock in another, seeking for something to eat. Elder Miner got dinner after which he found Elder Maycock, who was in very low spirits. As soon as I learned the condition of affairs I came to their aid. I surely did feel my weakness in coming to assist Elder Miner. It was midnight when I entered the city, and, having no money, not even a stamp, I was obliged to place my dependence in God and allow Him to lead me to a quiet place where I might find rest until morning. I passed a number of hotels and turned a deaf ear to the cry, "Come this way to the 'New York,' 'Avenue,' or 'Dristill,' etc." I was led by the Spirit to the Capitol hotel on the opposite side of town from the depot. There I solicited entertainment. The night was soon gone. On arising in the morning I was met by the proprietor of the hotel who, after I had explained to him my mission to the city, and that I traveled as did the Apostles of old, without purse or scrip, said, "Well, that is all right, you are welcome to all you have had and you must not go away until you have had breakfast." After partaking of the morning meal, he said: "Now, Mr. Dalley, you must make yourself at home around me, and at any time you feel like staying with me you are entirely welcome to do so." He has proved himself a true friend to us, for we have stayed with him several times since and have been made welcome.

After finding Elder Miner, we set out with a strong determination to perform a thorough canvass of the entire city. The first day out we were given sufficient money to last us a number of days, and, for a week or more, we were not hungry and did not have to sleep out. But Satan tempted us, saying, "You boys are certainly doing excellent work, just come with me and we will make arrangements with a private boarding house for a bed for you; you will not have to lay out, if at any time you are refused entertainment by the people." We did make these arrangements, and we did so in full faith that were doing right. Money was given to us right along for several days, and we kept our way clear at the house. But finally a day came when we did not receive anything to pay for a bed; then Satan stepped in again and said, "It won't do for you Elders to sleep out, for the people are sure to find it out and you will be lowered in their estimation." We gave way once more, and for three or four nights we slept at the boarding house getting in debt more each day. We began to wonder why we were not meeting with

the success we had met with at first. By fasting and prayer it was made known to us that we must not run in debt to any man. For a few days we were a little hungry and laid out three nights, but we did not falter in the least. We saw our error plainly and repented at once. We were determined to do our duty as fast as it was made known to us. The Lord opened the way before us again, until now we can almost see our way clear. Now, we wish to bear testimony to all Israel and to the whole world, that God does hear and answer prayers, that He is true to His word, that He prepares the minds of the people to receive His servants, and that He does lead and shelter His Elders when they will faithfully travel without money, thereby proving to Him that they are willing to trust in and to obey Him.

We have held fifteen meetings, all except two on the street. It astonishes the people to see us get down by the gutter to preach. Instead of lowering us in their eyes it certainly raises us in their estimation. In canvassing we always remain together. Upon visiting the homes of the citizens we tell them we are calling upon the people at their homes for the purpose of talking with them upon the Gospel. This gives them an opportunity of inviting us into their houses. If they will not listen to us we know there is no misunderstanding between them and us. At nearly every place we visit we tell the people we are commonly known as "Mormons," and realizing that the world has peculiar ideas concerning our belief, we shall deem it a very great pleasure if we may be permitted to explain to them our true faith and what we believe it takes to constitute the Church of Christ.

We make it a special point to tell all people whom we meet that we travel as did the Apostles of old, without purse or scrip, and that we depend upon the Lord to soften the hearts of the people, that we may not want of food or place to sleep. If it is the will of the Lord that we should stay, they are sure to invite us to stop, or else give us money to go to a hotel. When we explain in full how we are traveling there is never any need of our asking for entertainment; it is always provided without asking. It is always better in a city to ask God to provide for us rather than to ask the people after they have had an opportunity to entertain us and will not. It will take nearly a month yet to canvass the city. Although we work early and late we cannot visit many families in a day, for we hold a great many long Gospel conversations.

Hoping this will give you some little idea of our methods of working the city, we close with prayers for the success of the Elders of the South.

M. O. MINER,
A. C. DALLEY.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Kaysville Post: The editor of the Post has been very sick for the last two months and has not been able to give the business that attention that it requires. And our compositor has allowed one or two statements to go in print without reading proof, the punctuation and spelling has been very bad.

A general good feeling seems to exist between all political parties and partisans in this county, says the Randolph, Rich county, Roundup. This is as it should be, ill-feeling and abuse will never change a man's heartfelt convictions. "A man's mind is his kingdom." A man of weak physical courage may permit himself to be coerced by a man with more physical courage, but does it really change his inner convictions? We believe not. A man, being in possession of all the facts relating to the platforms of the different parties, should be permitted to exercise his own judgment and be guided by his own will in voting. No influence of any kind should be brought to bear against that man to try to alter his convictions. Browbeating and abuse in these matters belong to an age which is happily past, and no man deserving of the name would resort to such means. Bearing one with another and do not let political differences alter your friendships.

What came near being a fatal accident took place at the residence of H. B. Wright, Peoa, a day or two ago, says the Coalville Times. It appears that a small boy came down from the canyon and was to call at Mr. Wright's and leave a gun. The boy handed the gun to one of Mr. Wright's children, when the little chap said to his mother, who was near by with a baby in her arms: "Look out, or I'll shoot y' up!" The words were hardly out of his mouth before the gun went off, the ramrod, which was in the gun, just grazed the baby's head, the child being in the arms of Mrs. Wright; the baby began to scream and the mother said she knew it was shot; Mr. Wright, who was near by, ran to the child, tore the clothing from the babe to see where it was hurt, but could find but one place and that where the ramrod had grazed the head of the child. There was, fortunately, little damage done outside of a good fright for all concerned.

Coalville Times: Early Wednesday morning a report circulated here that two men, Samuel Matthews and Ed Bennett, had waylaid Miss Taylor, a highly respected young lady of Henderson, and ravished her. The report went that the lady was returning home early Tuesday morning, and was walking on the railroad track, when she was seized by two men, thrown down, gagged and assaulted. As soon as she regained her liberty she spread the awful story, and indignation in the community was soon at a very high pitch. She accused the two above mentioned of the crime, and it was soon discovered that they had escaped or were in hiding. On Wednesday morning Sheriff Harrington started out to capture the men. He rode all day and all that night, accompanied by Frank Hopkin of Echo. Other parties were also after the men, and we are informed that the father of Ed. Bennett captured and brought back the young man himself. Matthews was captured at Drouby's sheep camp on Lost Creek, about two miles from Croyder. Both men were given a hearing before Justice Jones, and pleaded not guilty. However, bail was furnished for young Bennett, and Sheriff Harrington brought Matthews to Coalville and lodged him in jail, where he now is.