

sisted of five days' labor, for which he received fifty pounds of flour, this he sent back to his wife and children, and moved them here later on. He and many others helped to make Springville, worked on the roads and bridges, and all that they received for their pay was the pleasure they derived in seeing their adopted town improve and grow.

Mr. Child in years back did a great deal for the public in assisting to build schoolhouses and helping on various public enterprises. When Solomon Chase remodeled and refitted the meetinghouse, Mr. Child collected eight hundred dollars from the people and paid up all dues. In early years the Church sent for their converts each spring to Missouri, after bringing them from all parts of the earth to that place. Every town would furnish its portion. Mr. Child conducted the business each spring, which consisted of gathering from the people, horses, oxen, wagons or anything that could be used to fit out men and ox teams to go a thousand miles. It was usually required of Springville to furnish ten teams, a man to drive each team, and a night guard, with enough provisions and clothing to last them down and back, and Mr. Child was appointed to see that it was all accomplished in proper time, and if he ever failed it is not on record.

In 1857, when the government of the United States deemed it necessary to send troops to Utah, the people of the north and Salt Lake county were advised to leave their homes and come south. This migration has been called the "Move." Three hundred families were to be distributed in Springville. Mr. Child was appointed to see that all had shelter, and a place to go. He says not a family in Springville refused to open their doors to the refugees. This work occupied nearly three months, but Mr. Child received no other emolument than the gratitude of many hearts.

INFORMATION WANTED.

If Joseph Collinson, having friends named George and Ann Reed, Byker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England, who counter with J. W. Taylor, 323 Twenty-second street, Ogden, Utah, he will hear something of profit in the way of property left him through the death of his uncle at Liverpool.

Joseph Boroff, of Elkhart, Logan county, Illinois, has written a letter to the NEWS with the hope of ascertaining the whereabouts of C. C. Boroff, whom he believes to be somewhere in Utah. Any person who is able to give him the desired information will confer a great favor upon him by writing to the above address.

We give herewith two letters of inquiry asking for information regarding relatives who came west in early days, and concerning whom some Utah people may have some knowledge that will be acceptable to the inquirers. One of the letters, addressed to President Wilford Woodruff, says:

My object in writing is to obtain information in regard to the whereabouts of Charles Chapman's family. My brother, Edward Chapman, was in Salt Lake City en route for California in 1849.

Charles Chapman had started for California a few weeks before my brother got to Salt Lake City. My brother saw Mrs. Charles Chapman and her two daughters. We heard from them occasionally, but during the war we lost all trace of them. Last April a man came to my place claiming to be Charles Chapman. He said he was a son of Charles Chapman, our uncle. He told us his father was still alive. He also told us many things that happened in our families long ago, when we were living in the east part of Michigan. He was a very peculiar man; stayed a few days and left us just as mysteriously as he came. We could not find out where he came from or where he went. He claimed he came from Wapello county, Iowa, but we wrote there and found no such family living there. Charles Chapman was a brother to my father, whose name was Jesse Chapman. Now we want to find Uncle Charles's family, if it is a possible thing, on important business, if you will be so kind as to assist us. JESSE CHAPMAN.

ALAMO, Kalamazoo county, Michigan.

The other was written to President George Q. Cannon, and is as follows:

I take the liberty to ask you if you ever heard of my uncle, Mr. Joel Sands, or know him, and enclose a copy of his last letter. I had said letter published in the Nauvoo Independent, but without success. We found it among a lot of papers, the property of our mother, and it is from her only brother, whom we have never heard from since the letter—not knowing if he is living or dead, and it is of the greatest importance to us now to get reliable news about him. If you would kindly take the trouble to look the records up and give me any information about him, you would confer a great favor.

SAMUEL SCHEETZ,
1433 Chesnut street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

The copy of Joel Sands' letter reads:

NAUVOO, ILL., Jan. 2, 1846.

Dear Brother—I received your letter and am happy to hear from you all. I sold my mill last week for nine hundred and eighty dollars. They take possession the first of April next. I have rented the mill to the Temple committee for \$40 a month in cash. I intend to go along in the spring to California. The saw mill irons I reserved, which I shall take along, and also grist mill irons. I take three wagons and five yoke of oxen. I expect the preference of the water privilege here; we are going to Francisco bay. There is one ship load of Mormons leave New York on the 8th of this month for California. The Mormons are making three thousand new wagons at Nauvoo. We will cross the Missouri at Council Bluffs and from thence go along the River Plate, and then through the gap of the Rocky Mountains, and then a south-west course. The bay is very narrow at the mouth, and the banks three hundred feet high on each side, of solid rock and nearly perpendicular, and the inside is large enough to anchor all the vessels in the world. There is plenty wild wheat and oats growing in abundance. I am well and hope you are all the same. Please write as soon as you can, so I bid farewell to you all. I go to seek a happy home on the coast of the Pacific ocean. No more at present.

Yours, JOEL SANDS.

If any one here is able to furnish the wished-for information, it is hoped a prompt response will be made to the inquirers direct, at the postoffice addresses given.

About 10 o'clock on Thursday E. W. Diggs was seriously injured in the Geyser mine at Silver Cliff, Colo., by a falling of about 2,000 pounds of rock.

THE MEXICAN MISSION.

COLONIA JUAREZ, Mexico,
February 2, 1895.

We have had quite an interesting time of late celebrating the happy return of one of our missionaries from the European mission, Elder Joseph H. Turley, who left here in March, 1893, and returned January 25, 1895. His mission has certainly been a blessing to him; he returns in excellent health and spirits full of the spirit of the Gospel. We had had a social party and picnic in which he was the honored guest. Our Juarez brass band did excellent service on the glad occasion as well as our quadrille band. A hearty speech of welcome came was given by Bro. John C. Harper, to which our missionary very feelingly replied. The band played "Home Again," and the song was sung by Sisters Annie Williams and Fanny C. Harper. Dancing, songs and recitations, an address by President Teasdale, and excellent picnic, all contributed to the happiness of the occasion. Bro. Turley gives a very interesting account of his labors and what he experienced on his mission.

We have been favored with one of the finest snowstorms ever witnessed in the Mexican mission. It was some eighteen inches on the level and two feet in the mountains. This was followed by a severe frost which froze the snow so that it remained on the ground several days. It melted slowly, saturating the ground and doing an immense amount of good. We feel we are highly favored by our heavenly Father. We are learning to appreciate His blessing and are gaining an invaluable experience.

We had a joyful time at Christmas and New Years and an excellent semi-annual conference.

The NEWS is always a welcome visitor.
UN HERMANO.

A SUCCESSFUL OPERATION.

SNOWFLAKE, Ariz., Feb. 8, 1895.

By request of a worthy and afflicted sister, I send you the following account of the gratifying results of a surgical operation performed here on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd. A cancerous tumor, weighing eight pounds, was taken from the left breast of Sister Sophia Johnson, aged 63 years, by J. S. Webster, M. D., late of New Jersey. The operation was most skillfully performed in the presence of Bishop Hunt, Sister Oakley and several others. The patient was under the influence of chloroform only nine minutes. The tumor had grown rapidly and almost entirely during one and a half years. The doctor expected to meet Dr. Platt of St. Johns here to assist him in the labor, but as Dr. Platt could not be present, he was obliged to perform the work alone. Sister Johnson is progressing nicely and through the blessing of the Lord and the faith of her brethren and sisters hopes to yet live to go to the Temple of the Lord and perform a work so long desired for her dear friends. She has for years been a widow. It is the earnest wish of her friends that she may have the desire of her heart granted.

The health of the people of our community is and has been very good as a rule all winter, though the beautiful