

ings at 10, 2 and 8 o'clock, besides a teachers' meeting.

Monday, 20th—Held meetings at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.; these virtually closed our conference in St. George, embodying the usual variety—program from children, reports from local superintendents and Stake superintendents, remarks by St. George Stake authorities and general instruction by visiting brethren. Early in the evening we bade adieu to our friends in St. George, who did all in their power to make our visit a profitable one to the juvenile portion of that Stake. We drove to Washington and held a good sized meeting there at 8 o'clock, dwelling mostly on Sunday School matters.

Tuesday, 21st—Left Washington for Toquerville, 25 miles from St. George, holding a meeting at 8 o'clock p.m. to a well filled room and enjoying good liberty of the Spirit of God. As Assistant Superintendent Spilbury was our host; he also accompanied us with his team to Virgin City, where we held a meeting at 2 o'clock, after which we passed through Dugan's Retreat and Grafton. I am reminded that at this place in 1861 (thirty-four years ago) I had the pleasure of eating my fill of beautiful, large, ripe melons in company with President Young and invited friends, while on a trip to the very spot where St. George now stands. We proceeded to Rockville, and after enjoying a social repast at Sister Hall's, where a large circle of friends had met in honor of Elder John H. Stout (nephew of our old-time friend Hosea Stout) prior to his departure on a mission to the Northern States, we had a large meeting here and lodged with Bishop Hirsoun.

Thursday, 23—Left Rockville at 9 a.m. and reached Canaan (16 miles) at 12:30 and dined with Brother James Anurua, son of the late Elder Milo Andrus. We found him in a crude kind of a domicile, with extensive corrals, where sheep and cattle herders usually shelter. Here we learned that the entire Canaan herd and ranch had recently been sold to a Mr. Saunders—the old time Canaan herd and ranch, so long proving a source of annual profit to the stockholders of St. George, etc., many regard as an unfortunate necessity that prompted its disposal. After dinner we pursued our journey to Pipe Springs or Windsor Castle, another ranch above and shelter, where our horses longed for the morning light, being in such close proximity to the hard floor, but I was thankful to find a place to sleep, where we could not see the stars, nor feel the midnight blasts.

Friday, 24th—Left Pipe Springs at 7:30 and reached Kanab at noon; this settlement lies between 70 and 80 miles east of St. George. Elder James Bunting made us welcome, and here we met many old friends, Elder E. D. Woolley, president of the Stake; Bro. Charles Cram, Sister Mace, wife of the late Wandal Mace, etc.

Saturday 25th and Sunday 26th were our conference days, and during our five regular meetings, besides a Teachers' and Seventies' meeting, we had a time of universal rejoicings and instructions for the aged as well as the young—good singing, good exercises by the children and an excellent spirit prevailed. Not very frequent visits by the Apostles to this far distant and somewhat inaccessible Stake of Zion,

rendered ours all the more acceptable.

Monday, 27th—Deeming it wisdom that a visit should be made to Johnson (13 miles) and Fredonia (7 miles) we separated. Brother Reynolds going to Johnson and I to Fredonia. This day will never be forgotten by the people of Kanab; such a wind storm or blizzard they never experienced before, and for hundreds of miles, trees were blown down and other damage done, besides sand filled the air, blinding both animals, drivers and passengers, and withal it grew severely cold; with my ears and toes realized it. Fredonia is a small settlement in the northern portion of Arizona, just beyond the Utah line. Meeting was held at 10 o'clock. Johnson also called from the fact of it having been founded by Brother W. D. Johnson, now of Diaz, Mexico.

Tuesday, 28th, we bade adieu to Kanab and her warm-hearted citizens at 7:45 a.m., and twenty-two miles' travel brought us to the noted "Orderville." We held a meeting here at 8 o'clock to a crowded house. On the way we passed through Mount Carmel and had a short interview with Elder W. J. Jolly, of old time memory. Four miles travel from Orderville brought us to Glendale of far more modern, thrifty and comfort like appearance than Orderville. Here, in a snow-storm, we held a meeting at 8 o'clock p.m., and were delighted to find such a lovely, clean place of worship, which presented a most remarkable contrast to the muddy streets we found, the stickiest mud we ever met with in all our travels. We lodged at Bishop D. M. Harris's.

Wednesday, 29th—Ten miles travel from Glendale brought us to Graham ward. Here we were met by Stake Supt. Alma Barney with a team to conduct us into the Panguitch Stake of Zion, 15 miles further travel brought us to Assay or Mammoth; here we held a meeting at 8 o'clock p.m.

Thursday, 30th—Aroused at 5 o'clock, and by 6 we started for Panguitch, and after 20 miles travel, we reached that place and held a meeting at 7 p.m. We supposed that our Sunday school conference and the quarterly Stake conference would undoubtedly be held here on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of June; instead of this we learned they were to be held at Escalante, between 60 and 70 miles from Panguitch. Friday, 31st, we traveled 30 miles in company with several other teams of conference folks and stayed for the night at Elder M. M. Steel's ranch.

Saturday, June 1st, we finished our journey of 35 miles which brought us to Escalante. Our Sunday school conference commenced today, but owing to a little misunderstanding the party did not arrive in time, but Elder George Reynolds left our camp early this morning with a good team and arrived in time to attend the afternoon meeting. I attended a Priesthood meeting in the evening at which President Jesse W. Crosby presided. Bishop Snow gave us a hearty welcome. We attended all the conference meetings, besides a Teachers' and Seventies' meeting, and were granted all the privileges we could desire by President Crosby in considering Sunday school matters. We will

long remember our visit to the Panguitch Stake of Zion, not forgetting the kind and courteous attentions bestowed upon us by the sisters in connection with camp life while traveling the 66 miles from Panguitch to Escalante and partial return.

Tuesday, June 4—Left Escalante, and after traveling 35 miles we arrived at Tropic and held a meeting there.

Wednesday, 5—Another day's travel of 42 miles brought us to Marion ward, or Coyote. Here also we held a meeting.

Thursday, 6th—After traveling 35 miles we arrived at Koochselem, and after a rest of two hours, pursued our journey 23 miles further, making 58, both passengers and team being somewhat weary after such a heavy day's travel. I was very thankful for a good night's rest at Bro. W. Jeffrey's, in the comparatively new settlement of Loa, Wayne county.

Friday, June 7—By mistake, our conference had been advertised for today, and by 10 o'clock we were astonished to find the meeting house crowded, more so than we ever found before at our opening meeting. Elders F. M. Lyman and J. M. Tanner honored us with their presence and counsel during the day.

Saturday, 8th—This day virtually closed our two days' Sunday school conferences in the four Stakes, viz: St. George, Kanab, Panguitch and Wayne; but by request we attended the Primary conference on Sunday morning 9th, and, after a journey of 23 miles, on Sunday afternoon we held our last meeting at Burrville.

Monday, 10th—At quarter past 5 we started on our last day's travel homeward. After a ride of 32 miles we reached Salina in time for the R. G. W. train, which brought us home in safety, after a trip of 26 days.

We were gratified to find our Sunday school work going on in many places far beyond our expectations, especially where live and energetic Stake superintendents do their duty in visiting, counseling and encouraging the local superintendents and teachers throughout the Stake. Nearly all the officers and scholars are observing the Word of Wisdom, as are also the majority of the Saints. One merchant told us he had to countermand his orders in San Francisco for tea, so little now being called for. At Burrville, no one under the age of 23 years uses tobacco.

We crossed the rim of the basin four times, viz., south of Kanab, north of Graham ward, over the Escalante mountains and north of Tropic. Much of the scenery was grand and beautiful. We traveled several hundred miles by team, over roads that were hard on passengers and team, and some portions smooth and pleasant.

We had a variety of weather, from the extreme hurricane, that leveled trees and moved mountains of dust, to the moderate and pleasant. And amidst all this, God our Heavenly Father preserved our lives and our health, blessed us richly with His Holy Spirit, enabling us to sow seeds of eternal truth among the young and the aged, gave us favor with thousands of His Saints, and for all these things we bless His holy name.

The authorities of each Stake, together with all others who so kindly