

looks and tastes not unlike fresh butter and is eaten with salt. Then there are the palta, the tumbo and the papaya, and in some places there are cocoanut and other species of palm trees.

In every little town and at every railroad station there are women peddling fruit, and the prices are such that you can buy all that you can eat for a very few cents. The coffee I drink is made from berries which come from the coffee plants of a plantation near by, and the sugar with which it is sweetened is ground out on a sugar plantation not ten miles away. Our milk and butter come from the cows on Mr. Kauffmann's plantation, and we have all sorts of vegetables from the markets of Pacasmayo and the farmers near by.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

OPPOSITION IN TEXAS

Lane, Hunt Co., Tex., April 14, 1898.

We do feel to rejoice in the precious Gospel that has been restored in these last days. We like many others have often read of the glorious blessings and privileges enjoyed by others both in ancient and modern times, but it only increased our desire to taste the same, and we can truly say that the Lord has for the last three months and especially within the last month, blessed us all with an outpouring of the Holy Spirit to far excel any previous experience.

Not long since the pastor of the M. E. church at Lane, publicly announced his intention of delivering a series of lectures exposing Mormonism, beginning on Sunday, April 10th. It seems that the Lord has been preparing us for this, for the Elders have been successful in the meetings held with us, for the purpose of giving the counsel that we needed, and especially on one occasion was the Holy Spirit poured out upon us all and I am pleased to say that there has been a great reformation among us all, and we are striving to keep all the commandments of God. Our last fast meeting, held on the Sunday previous to the opening of the lectures above referred to, deserves special mention. Nearly all the Saints were present besides Elder J. W. Hess, and several friends. Our hearts and souls were overwhelmed with joy throughout the meeting, and every one present had his testimony strengthened, and our joy was great.

At last our "funeral day" arrived, so we held our Sunday school at 9 a. m. and then went to hear the sermon preached. It is useless to mention that the minister scarcely uttered a sentence of truth during the talk. He abused the Elders and accused them of misrepresenting themselves in order to get entertainment. He found fault with the way the Elders travel, and said that the difference between himself and them was that he received his money, bought his own groceries and "slept with his own wife." His whole course of lectures was a rehearsal of the often repeated false accusations against the Mormons.

When he had dismissed the congregation Sunday, Elders Hess, Lee and Conlam, and some of the brethren, sought an introduction to him, but he positively refused to allow them to reply to him in the church. So they went and got into a wagon, began singing: The Cause of Truth. Elder Conlam spoke a short while also Elder Hess, but some of the crowd left at once. The people were considerably divided, and many prominent citizens were boldly defending the Mormons, while others were bitter. There are several honest-hearted people who are seriously investigating the Gospel, which probably accounts for Satan being up and in arms. It seemed by accident that a large crowd of different

classes gathered at the house of one of the Saints who lives near the M. E. church, and the Elders were invited to speak. They laid the principles of the Gospel before them very plain, bore their testimonies, and offered to compare their records with Mr. Smith's (the pastor's name), and referred them to Forth Worth, especially the hotels and restaurants, to see if they misrepresented themselves there.

LINNIE GREGORY,
Leonard, Texas.

SOUTHWESTERN STATES MISSION.

Bradford, Ark., April 13, 1898.

The Elders of the East Arkansas conference are making rapid progress in nearly every respect. The last month's report shows 327 meetings held, 51 children blessed and more Gospel conversations than families visited. Seldom is a house left without the family having the privilege of hearing the principles of the Gospel explained. Should we happen to be locked out of a school house, one or more private houses will be thrown open to us. Friends are provided for us on every hand.

Since our last conference, one of the largest counties in the state has been canvassed excepting a few districts that are too low to work just now. Two other counties will soon be closed. In looking back a few months on our record, we can see such marked improvement both in our own ability and also the results achieved, that we are by no means satisfied with what we have already attained. We can see so many fields yet to glean, so much more skill for us to acquire.

Elder Sidney C. Rust and myself have just returned from a visit among the Elders of the conference. We left all the Elders full of faith and enthusiasm to do a great work, and we expect good results to follow.

We learn to do by doing. The more we preach, the more we want to. The more we converse on the principles of the Gospel, the more interested we become.

Our little community of Saints in Jackson county is doing well. We have commenced building a meeting house, which we expect to have completed by conference, May 15th, 19th and 20th. This will be the first church house built in Arkansas by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

One of our members, Sister Lucy Ann Pendleton, died suddenly on the 8th inst., and was buried the following day. Since joining the Church last Oct., she has been a faithful Latter-day Saint.

I have recently been informed that our force of thirteen Elders is to be increased by the arrival in a few days of four new companions.

Ever praying for the success of our great missionary work.

Your Brother in the cause,
JOHN H. PETERSON,
President of Conference.

B. Y. ACADEMY NOTES.

Provo, April 30, 1898.

"When God is in our righteous cause, His holiest places then are ours;

His temples are our forts and towers." Ever since the declaration of war the Stars and Stripes have been waving above the Academy; but not until the 29th inst. did the loyalty of the students take more definite form than war patriotism.

Never in the history of the institution was such a meeting held as that in room F, at 5 p. m. The young men assembled at the appointed hour and elected Wm. J. Hughes chairman. His opening speech, in behalf of our country's cause, was like a torch applied to a bundle of dry faggots. At its con-

clusion the assembly responded with prolonged applause. The flames once kindled were fanned into greater proportions by each succeeding speech. Messrs. Peterson, Mendenhall, Acord, Kirkham, Prior, Hopkins, Bird, Curtis, Leonard, Whittaker, Broadbent, Reese, Alfred, Harris, Beck, Woodbury, Jordan, and Clark, addressed the meeting. The young men were inspired with the most lofty and patriotic sentiments, frequently pointing to the flag upon the wall with the fire of determination burning in their words, and saying they would follow it to the cannon's mouth in the defense of justice. The oratory was sincere, energetic, and free from bombast; and though but few of the boys make any pretense to eloquence, there were some real Otises and Henrys among the number. At each sentiment the audience seemed moved as a unit, and cheer upon cheer rang out.

Amid all this demonstration the characteristic spirit of the Academy was plainly visible. The will of God was set before everything else. The justice of the cause was emphasized by all alike. Oppression down and freedom up was the universal watchword. Several sons of the Civil War patriots emulated the example of their fathers, one of whom, Mr. Clark, had tipped past the officers, that his small stature might not prevent his enlistment.

The climax of patriotism was reached when Mr. O. A. Whittaker mounted the table and beating time with freedom's emblem, led in singing The Star Spangled Banner, in which all joined with a zest. Many a glistening eye told of the deep emotion that stirred the inmost souls of these future defenders of our country's flag and the defenders of the Maine. A call for volunteers was made by Mr. Mendenhall, which brought three-fourths of the boys to their feet.

"Choose between being a dead hero and a live coward," shouted Kirkham, which raised a dozen more to their feet.

It was decided to raise enough volunteers from the Academy to make a company in the service. Accordingly a committee was appointed to confer with Governor Wells on the subject. A motion was made to dismiss the assembly by prayer, and R. Leo Bird pronounced the benediction. After the meeting our young patriots taking the Academy arms, and hoisting a flag, marched through the principal streets of the city, where they were lustily cheered by the citizens.

SILAS A. HARRIS.

The pugilist who met his death at the hands of young Griffo, in Sacramento, Cal., was not "Bull" McCarthy of Philadelphia, but Joseph K. Devitt, a fighter hailing from the Quaker city, and foisted on an unsuspecting public as McCarthy. A letter found among Devitt's effects showed that he left Philadelphia last summer for New York, where he shipped on a vessel bound for the Hawaiian Islands. He subsequently turned up in San Francisco, where the fake fight was arranged.

California's volunteers are ready to be mustered in at a moment's notice. More than the required number are waiting for the mustering officer to open headquarters. The First and Seventh regiments of the national guard are equally ambitious to be the first enlisted in the regular army. Twenty-four companies have returned full rosters of 103 men each. Other companies in the state are no less anxious to go to the front, but they are scattered and are in consequence unable to make as quick returns as the First and Seventh.