

orchards looked splendid. The next place of consequence was Glenwood Springs, noted for the medical properties of its waters. The town, situated between very high hills, is nicely located. There is a number of substantial iron bridges which span the two forks of the Grand river that form a junction here. As we proceed across we at once enter the Black canyon, which is remarkable for the variety of its scenery. The mountains tower almost perpendicularly to an enormous height, the road winds and curves around like a snake, and the river is almost indescribable. For a short distance it is as smooth as a mirror, when at once it is formed into a veritable cataract, and in fact we are at a loss to describe it until our minds revert back to our old school books describing Lodore, and we at once decide that if this is not the identical Lodore it is very closely related.

Our attention is next called by one of the porters to the "Holy Cross," which is some miles further east. Diverging from the main canyon some miles to the south, is a narrow gulch, or canyon, at the head of which is Pike's Peak, covered with perpetual snow. This has been honored with the name of "Holy Cross." We must admit that we failed to see anything resembling a cross, but as the porter said it was there, of course it was, and as for the holy part, we presume its all right.

We here have a new name for the canyon. "Eagle," the porter says, is the grandest sight in Colorado. We well remember having cragged many times in our mountains in Utah for timber, but of all the cragged places we have ever seen, we will at once admit that this is the craggiest, but nevertheless a grand sight. All the varieties of pine grow here galore.

In these declivities we see the miner's windlass, chute, derrick, tramway, and all the paraphernalia of mining camps, and as we proceed on up the canyon we exclaim, "How grand." The river has dwindled down here so it is as clear and about as large as Hobbie Creek. We pass on and soon arrive at and surmount the Tennessee pass, the highest point on the whole line. It is marvelous to witness the achievements of man. In a few minutes the conductor shouts "Leadville, twenty minutes for dinner." We pass over a large plateau covered with small scrubby pine that reminds one of the cedar hills. When we arrive at what F. G. Carpenter says is the highest city on the continent, we find it on the aforesaid plateau on the hillsides, in the gulches, anywhere to get a place to make up the population, which is said to be 150,000. After leaving this city our descent is through vales, glades and parks—as beautiful mountain scenery as one would wish to see—until Pueblo is reached. This is a fine city, situated on the Arkansas river. Beautiful orchards, gardens and farms abound here.

We leave Pueblo via the Missouri Pacific Railroad for Kansas at 7:20 p.m., during a very heavy rainstorm. We enter in singing some of our sacred songs to the satisfaction of our fellow passengers. Then we are lost to oblivion for the night. When morning arrives we find ourselves gazing over the prairies of Kansas. It is a grand sight. As far as the eye reaches, fields of ripening grain meet our view. Farm houses are scattered everywhere, seemingly without order. Occasionally there is a hamlet or village. But what is the matter? We have, as long as our memory goes back, been accustomed to seeing the sun rise in the east, or in that direction, and in consequence are illy prepared to see him make his appearance in what appears to us to be the northwest.

As we continue east the country gets

quite rolling, but not so steep but what it is used for agricultural purposes. Here are the ideal pasture lands. The next place of consequence is Kansas City. We have been telling about rivers, we should have said creeks, for here we see the Missouri river for the first time. Surely this is a river, albeit muddy and sluggish. As we ran along its banks into the city, one of the boys said: "See that boat out on the lake;" and so it seemed, for it forms a sort of horseshoe, so that looking up the stream it resembles a very nice lake. We have often admired our own mountain city, with its broad and shaded streets, but Kansas City is the first place we have seen with such paved streets. When you get in the upper part of the city, away from the noise and din of the lower, it is certainly very beautiful. The city back of and surrounding you is composed of large, clean, substantial buildings, and sidewalks like a parlor floor. You can see the city extending up and down the river and back of you for miles. We might tell of the various great industries, but time and space forbid.

We left Kansas City at 9 p.m. and during the night traveled through Missouri, but in the morning we pulled into St. Louis. We stop off here fourteen hours to "do" the town. We formed off in bunches and yonder we went. At night, as each group reported their doings, certainly it was done to a finish. We visited the parks, cemeteries, towers, rode across and up and down for twenty-five miles the mother of waters, rode through the town on the street cars, feasted on water melons, peaches, plumse and many other fruits as we might fancy, got tired, returned to the waiting rooms, rested, then took our places again on the cars at 8:55 p.m. for Chattanooga. We were here joined by a company of Illinois volunteers going to the front, not as we, warriors of peace, but to maintain the honor and dignity of our country, which, perhaps, is as necessary and honorable as ours.

We cross the Mississippi river here at St. Louis into Illinois and journey through the state in a southeastern direction. Morning finds us in the Blue Grass state. We have noticed with pleasure the transition of the treeless prairies of Kansas to the varieties of small timber in her eastern border into Missouri, where they are somewhat larger, to the fine large forests in Kentucky and Tennessee. We are now looking at the cotton and tobacco fields. As we travel by they look very similar to cabbage plants.

We have the "cullud" folk here in evidence like a spontaneous growth, as it were. The country has a pleasant "unevenness"—rolling hills and lovely streams of water. We here notice on one of these beautiful slopes, which appears as nice and clean as the nicest of lawns, between Madsen and East Nashville, innumerable marble monuments, and on inquiry we are told that here is one of the national cemeteries, where lie 16,000 Federal soldiers. We see others similar to this as we journey on before arriving at Chattanooga. It makes one realize more fully the awful, awful struggle, and we wonder as we look at these young men in the next car to us if any of them, too, will plant their bodies in a far off land in defense of their country.

We arrive at Nashville, the birthplace of our mother, and as we look at the hills and slopes that she, in her girlhood was wont to look upon, our minds were enwrapped with possibilities had she not embraced the Gospel, and while we are pleased to see these scenes we have heard her dilate upon so often in our boyhood, we praise Him for the privilege of the acceptance of His truth.

We pass on, and while nature has favored this section with climatic condi-

tions, we see evidences of the struggle incident to wresting a livelihood from mother earth where she is impoverished as she is in this locality.

Well, Chatt, I have told you a few things while en route. We (the twenty-seven Elders) have received our appointments this afternoon, June 21st, so we will separate, I go to Kentucky, the balance are distributed throughout the ten states comprising this mission, so good bye.

More anon.

S. D. FULLMER.

RETURNED MISSIONARIES.

Elder Charles E. Rose called at the "News" office, having returned Friday morning from a mission in England. Elder Rose took up his first labors in the Newcastle conference and afterwards was engaged in the Liverpool office. He enjoyed his mission well and had an enjoyable time during his stay in the "old country." Matters in the Newcastle conference have been improving over the condition in which Elder Rose first found the conference, much prejudice having been removed and the work having a better chance for progression. Before leaving for his mission, Elder Rose was employed in the press room of the "News," and his old fellow-workmen were all glad to see him here again.

On last Saturday Elder Charles Brown of Murray returned from a mission in California. Elder Brown says that the work is being established on the coast upon a firm foundation and that the Saints there, although not very numerous, are feeling well and that the Elders are all working with a will to advance the good cause. Elder Brown has been laboring in the Southern California conference most of the time, having left home for his mission on July 15, 1896. He brought home with him Elder John H. Yearsley, of Menan, Idaho, who was ill.

Elder Frederick Langton of the Twenty-second ward, this city, returned Saturday from Great Britain. He left May 2, 1896, and while away labored in the London conference in Berkshire and Kent districts, where standstill two years ago, but are now in a prosperous condition. Elder Langton presided over the branch at Sittingbourne for seven or eight months and had comparatively good health during his absence.

Elder John H. Bailey Jr., of the Fourth ward, Salt Lake City, is home again, after a mission in Great Britain. He left this city Jan. 11, 1896, and on reaching Liverpool was assigned to labor as traveling Elder in the Leeds conference. He was in several districts, enjoyed his labors, and met with good success. During the latter part of his mission he presided over the Leeds conference, where he says progress in spreading the Gospel is most encouraging. About two months ago Elder Bailey was released and made a trip through France, Germany, Switzerland and the Netherlands. He returned home on Sunday, July 3.

Elder George F. Despain, of Granite, Salt Lake county, was a caller at the "News" Tuesday, having just returned from a mission to the Society Islands. Elder Despain left home on the 27th of November, 1894. He returns feeling well and reports the mission in good condition.

IN THE EUROPEAN MISSION.

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Releases and Appointments.—Elder William T. Noall has been honorably re-