sent, if not more so. He is postmaster, notary public and a successful merchant. Fortunately he owns a meeting house, which he opens to the Elders and proffers assistance in holding meetings there.

Opposite Webber Falls we met friends and prospective members among the Cherokees. Illinois is the Iron Mountain railroad station near here, which has, in a few years, sprung up to be quite a town. On the left is a hotel, stores and other buildings, while on the right is an acre of ground covered with cotton bales, this being a cotton-growing district. A ride of three-quarters of a mile takes us to Arkansas river. The ferry boat being frozen in the ice, we were cut over by a Cherokee boy on a skiff. The river is fully a quarter of a mile wide here. Awaiting on the other shore with a team, was our friend and brother, G. D. Maby, who had come twenty miles to take us to his home, which is the southern homeplace of the Elders. It is dryer for few miles near the river bottoms, and extensive farms of from one to four hundred acres, where among the lofty dead trees and stumps corn grows to an unusual height, and cotton is as high as a man's head. Acres and acres of the latter is still unpicked. After leaving the bottoms for two or three miles, and crossing the Dirty river we pass over the rolling hills and through the hollows, among the scrubby timbers. We now come to the vast prairie, the monotony of which is only broken here and there by a little rise of the ground and a small stream along which grow trees. To the left, as far as the eye can reach, is a belt of timber bordering the Arkansas river. To the right, and reaching to the south, is a hill covered with a forest, at the foot of which runs the M. K. & T. R. R. from St. Louis to Texas.

Having crossed the prairie and neared our southern home on the Canadian river (the boundary line between the Cherokee and Choctaw nations) we are again among the rolling hills and timber. For five miles we pass through a grove of oaks, ash, elm, hickory, walnut and the famous sycamore tree, wild plums, coffee bean, persimmons, wild cherry and massive vines, hazels, black locust, honey locust, white, soft and sugar maple, buck-eye, pecan, bee elder, sug-wood, cedar and the beautiful linden.

Here the grape vines and honeysuckles climb the trees. Following the limbs out they have become separate from the trunk a hundred feet high, and hang like the ropes and rigging of a ship. In the summer time these vines assume a grand appearance. As the sun was just hiding behind the western horizon, we arrived at our "Indian home." On a little elevation, rising from the Canadian bottom, is a two-roomed log house, connected by an open entry. A chimney is placed at the outer end of each room, and the doors open into the hall. Around the house is an orchard, and, reaching out for half a mile, is a productive farm.

Eight years ago, while Apostle Teasdale and Elder Dalton were in the Cherokee nation, the latter had a dream. Later on while Elder Pratt accompanied Elder Dalton, they were strongly impressed to follow out the impressions received through the dream, which was to the effect that "a person not appeared to Brother Dalton, clothed in white, who, waving his hand to the south repeated three times, "Go over the river, go over the river, go over the river; they are now waiting for you."

In the spring of 1884 they crossed the Arkansas river, and found in this neighborhood a fulfilment of the dream. The Queen and leader of the party, a Cherokee lady, was our dear friend and sister Sally Maby, Brother Seborn Maby, her husband, a white man from Georgia, and six fatherless household followed. And since the day S. G. Maby opened his doors to the Elders he has been greatly blessed. Aunt Sally, as we call her, has wisely accepted suggestions and assistance from the Utah boys, and provides fruit and vegetables to eat instead of so much hog meat.

The Elders had come home from their various fields, the Cherokee, Choctaw and Chickasaw nations, to meet us at our appointed time and place. Elders Dowlins and Stott remained at Manard, where they are busily engaged making preparations to build a meeting house. We left them well and happy, full of zeal, enjoying the spirit of their mission.

Elder Merrill, presiding Elder here, who has been in the field a considerable time, is so much of a Cherokee that he has a genuine Indian expression and movement. The Cherokee's take kindly to him. The Indian looks to old men for counsel. Elder Merrill is growing a beard to give consequence of age to his aspect. Elder Allen is the same good natured, rugged fellow, full of life, vigor and health, the same as we knew him in Cotteville, Utah. Elder Nichols has only changed for the better. He looks fine and fat. He and Elder Peters were quite tired, having just walked forty miles over rough stony roads to reach here in time for our glad meeting. Elder Westbury is in excellent condition. Elder Peters is just as happy as when surrounded by a roomful of merry school children at home. He looks about the same as when on Green Mts Creek, Box Elder county, except that he has had one of his ears frozen, causing the injured member to look a little abnormal. Elder Larsen is in fine condition. Uncle Bebe and Aunt Sally, little Johnny and Ethel are always happy and are discerning when the boys return from their trips.

For some time we have abandoned the Cherokee field. Recently a new interest has been awakened. Our friends were afraid we would not return again, and have been writing letters of inquiry about "Mormon" Elders, and want them to come out and stay all winter, and not wait till spring. Many want us to call, and others show themselves ready for baptism as the warm weather comes, they being afraid of cold water in the winter.

The Cherokees are British money. They are kind friends, quite a number of investigators and several members. The Chickasaw nation, an entirely new place of labor, promises well to become a faithful field. Ex-Governor Harris' family, prominent and wealthy Chickasaws, have opened their doors and hearts to us, as did Mr. Colbert the only exception of the good among the Chrokees's received by us in pioneering. There is warm welcome from the people thus far. The Elders who will continue their labors in that section of the country, will, in all probability, write you concerning the people, the country and the mission as the work develops.

M. W. DALTON,
ANDREW SCHANZ.

BRIGHTSOCK, Cherokee Nation, I. T., Jan. 12, 1892.

SUPPLEMENTARY.

Editor Deseret News:

As a supplement to the above, a brief account of our pleasant time together, may be of interest to some of your readers.

The morning following the arrival of President Kimball and Elder Dalton, and the return of the Elders from their various fields of labor, we had a very pleasant meeting together.

There were present, besides the two above-mentioned, Elders J. P. Merrill (Fillmore), B. H. Allen (Cove-ville), P. E. Westbury (Salt Lake City), Geo. Larsen (Moroni), Leslie Nichols and P. H. Peters (Brigham), W. G. Maby (Coal Creek). President Kimball felt that the time had arrived when a new organization in the mission should exist. Heretofore there was a Presiding Elder only. A complete organization was then effected. P. E. Westbury, who had been acting as Presiding Elder, was unanimously sustained in that position; P. H. Peters, secretary; H. M. Walker, assistant secretary; and Jesse Smith, clerk and treasurer, and placed in charge of the erection of a meeting house in the Cherokee Nation.

Brother Kimball was impressed with the fact that each was full of energy and zeal, and deeply interested, feeling that the future prospects of the mission were bright.

Sunday, a testimony and Sacrament meeting was held, in which the spirit of God was enjoyed abundantly.

At the evening meeting President Kimball gave the Elders much timely instruction, which was very edifying, which were greatly appreciated. He treated upon the following subjects: Mode of proselyting; definition of baptism; faith, the foundation of; proving the Divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon from the Bible, and presenting the Book of Mormon as a witness against the Lamanites to this people; the Word of Wisdom; care and prudence generally in regard to healing only; fasting and prayer; partaking of the Sacrament, and the unity of the Gospel. He did not encourage the congregation of the Indian people. He stated with a positive fear that through the united faith and prayers of the Elders, and the observance of the Word of Wisdom, sickness and disease would be held at bay.

The kind, hospitable treatment of Brother and Sister Maby are commendable. Words cannot express the feelings the Elders entertain for them. Their family and friends have turned against them, and they therefore need the great integrity and courage in standing firm and true.

Brother Kimball was congratulating himself on having been thinking he would escape the cold, severe weather, but he found he was mistaken, the winter here being uncommonly severe and cold. — P. H. PETERS.

LIST OF LETTERS

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson Mrs Emma	Lewis Celia		
Bass Mrs	Morgan Mary		
Bird Jane	Mitchell Florence		
Beckwith Julia	Miller Mary Ann		
Bird Lizzie	Nelson Mrs J		
Bates Maggie	Nickerson C		
Bowen Mrs Ann	Nelson Bertha		
Bell Mrs Julia	Nutty Mrs G H		
Bell Mrs Jane	Osborne Mrs J B		
Brown Mrs	Pitcher Hulda		
Brown Mrs M Leigh	Pulley Addie		
Cooper Mrs T M	Ray Ida		
Clark Mrs Sophia	Stone Minnie C		
Carr E J	Stone Mary		
Cheney Mrs E A	Sproat Sarah		
Cline Mrs J W	Stone Hannah		
Campbell Mrs G	Thornton Mrs P		
Cannon Mrs Ann	Thome Ella		
Dunham Mrs C	Tarpe Mrs		
Dodge Mrs J J	Twilight Minnie		
Erickson Emma	Turner Mrs Parmelia D		
Francis Gilbert	Van Horn Mrs		
Fraser Mrs Mary Sarah	Turner Mrs L M		
Foster Mrs Cora	Turner Mrs Lucy		
Fuller Mrs Ann	Turner Mrs Ann		
Gardner	Wilcox Mrs		
Hall Mrs	Webster Mrs Ann		
Hoyt Mrs C	Wilcox Mrs Ann		
Hoyt Mrs Ann	Wilcox Mrs Ann		
Hodgson Mrs Julia	Wilcox Mrs Ann		
Hodgson Mrs Ann	Wilcox Mrs Celestia		
Hodgson Mrs Ann	Webb Mrs Harriet		
Hill Mary	Wilcox Mrs Harriet		
Hawkins Sarah	Wilcox Mrs Harriet		
Jones Mrs Ann	Wilcox Mrs Harriet		
Jones Mrs Ann	Wilcox Mrs Harriet		
Jones Mrs Ann