

some of these things has been erroneously given to other parties.

There is one incident which occurred near the Elk Horn river that would make a thrilling though very brief chapter in the history of my life, and pioneer journey, to which I will only briefly allude, as I do not know that any record was ever made of it. I was in company with Jacob Weatherbee, traveling with an ex team and wagon from the Elk Horn toward Winter Quarters. When near the Papas we were attacked by Indians stripped to the bare skin, but armed with guns, while we were unarmed. Before they could shoot we each grappled with an antagonist and a death struggle ensued. My companion was shot and killed by the savages, while I was miraculously delivered. His body was taken back to the Elk Horn and buried near its banks. I reached the camp in safety, though exhausted by excitement, fatigue and hunger, just before the report came to my wife that I had been slain by Indians. At the moment, however, this word came to her I was resting in the wagon under her care.

Early in the spring of 1849, Peregrine Sessions came to me and asked if I could make a trap that would hold a grizzly bear, saying the bears were killing much stock in and around North Mill Creek, Davis county. I made the trap, and only a few years before his death he told me that twenty-seven bears had been caught in that trap. I wish to make a request that the party now having it in his possession will be sure to have the same exhibited at our coming jubilee. I would give more to see that trap than any relic I can call to mind of those early days.

I desire to call to notice the song which was composed by Elder P. P. Pratt to be sung at our first harvest feast which was celebrated at the Old Fort, on August 10th, 1848. Having no way then of printing it, copies were written and distributed among the few old veteran singers that belonged to the Nauvoo choir, and to Mrs. M. J. Lambson belongs the honor of preserving the existing copy.

I have been on two missions. My first was to the state of Virginia, in 1844, but at the death of the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum, I was called home to Nauvoo. My second was to the West Indies in company with Aaron Farr, Dr. Richardson and Jesse Turpin, but not succeeding there in effecting an opening, we returned to the United States, and I filled my mission laboring in Michigan, where I baptized a number of people and organized three branches of the Church.

In 1856 I left Utah and went to Nebraska. I located at Florence, and carried on the business of blacksmithing there on a somewhat extensive scale for about ten years. I was engaged in the fitting up of wagons, and in the work of general blacksmithing and outfitting for the numerous emigrant trains from year to year, this being the general outfitting and starting point for the extensive travel of those times across the Plains for Utah and the great West.

I am now in my 77th year. My wife was 72 on the 24th of March last. We have three daughters and one son,

all of whom are married and have families. Our grandchildren number thirty-six, and our great-grandchildren six.

ALFRED B. LAMBSON.

UTAH'S SILK INDUSTRY.

The following article on the silk industry by Mrs. Ann C. Woodbury of St. George, an enthusiastic pioneer in that business, published in the last issue of the Woman's Exponent, has attracted considerable interest, and by special request is reproduced in the News that it may be given the widest possible circulation:

There is probably no industry that we could have established among us that would be more beneficial to the poorer classes of people than silk culture. The work is comparatively light, and the capital necessary to produce the cocoons and reeling the silk is trifling.

Our climate is remarkably well adapted to the growth of the mulberry tree; much of our soil contains more or less alkali, and this has the effect of shortening the life of the peach and almond trees, but this does not seem to be the case with the mulberry tree. It thrives here to a wonderful extent indeed. I have heard Europeans say the mulberry will make a greater growth in one year here, than in six years in Europe. Although this is probably an exaggeration, it is nevertheless true, that if the silk industry depends upon the successful raising of the mulberry, success in that line would be already assured.

Many mulberry trees have been planted here, and many of them are in existence now. Our climate is perhaps not less perfectly adapted to the growth of the silk worm. This has been proven to a demonstration, as it is attested by the fact that we have on hand now in this country about eight hundred pounds of cocoons which have been produced here, but for want of a market could not be disposed of.

Many people have learned how to care for the silkworm, but not being able to dispose of their cocoons, and not being able to reel them or to put them into marketable shape, they have become discouraged, and the only hope for the continuance and the development of this industry is either to find a market for our cocoons, or to learn how to reel them and to put the silk into a marketable shape.

With this idea in view we have been working and experimenting all winter, and we have concluded that with a little instruction and experience we can make reeling a success, and we can put our silk in a shape that will place it in the market. I took some twist which we had made to a tailor of this city, and after working with it he pronounced it good. At a trifling cost for machinery, I am satisfied that the silk can be worked up into many useful articles, sewing silk, lace, neckties, etc., can be made and that of our own manufacture.

Perhaps I may be considered an enthusiast on the silk question, but when I look about me and see the thousands of young people that are growing up around me, and realize that the husbands and fathers are struggling on their farms to sustain

their loved ones, and that there seems to be so few things that they can raise which will command a steady sale and enable them to obtain means for buying clothing and other cash articles; when I realize that four pounds of cocoons that are worth only four dollars, can be worked up into a pound of silk which will be worth eight dollars; that this silk will command a ready sale for cash and that the work can be done by the women and children, and at the same time be light and pleasant and profitable.

When I realize this may I not be pardoned for being an enthusiast? Is it any wonder that I have spent many anxious days and sleepless nights endeavoring to solve the problem of putting our silk in a marketable shape?

In my mind's eye I can see before me a vast field of good opening up. I see now a people may become self-sustaining; how the widow and the fatherless may be found employment that will make them no longer dependents and paupers, but enable them to hold up their heads in the consciousness that they are self-supporting. I see the possibility of adding to our list of exports, another article which will assist in stopping that constant drain of money that goes out to pay for the articles we import.

In conclusion, Sister Alger, the president of the Silk association of St. George, has secured land for planting out mulberry trees, which we trust will be a blessing in the future. Now let us say that we desire to enlist the services, and we invite the co-operation of all interested in the welfare of our growing State, and her growing industries, to aid us in making the industry a success. The State gives us encouragement and aid; the silk commission is laboring with its might, and now let not the people slacken their efforts.

Don't refuse to raise more cocoons because of the discouragement of the past, and believe, with us, that the "darkest hour is just before the dawn."

Let this year see a great success in the production of cocoons, and believe that the way will open up so that they will be a blessing and a profit to us.

THE A. C. OF U.

LOGAN, April 24, 1897.—An interesting session of the A. C. of U. board of Trustees was just closed, and as an outcome of that body's deliberations, Secretary J. E. Hyde has been removed and replaced by J. E. Wilson of Logan, and Professor Mayo has been dropped from the faculty. Miss Clara Kenyon, teacher of elocution and physical culture has resigned and other important business transacted.

The board of trustees met April 23, at the office of J. M. Tanner, in the college, pursuant to a call of President McCormick and proceeded at once to business. There were present, Emily S. Richards, Clarissa S. McAllister, D. C. Adams, M. W. Merrill John C. Graham and Lorenzo Hansen. In the absence of President McCormick, who did not come until today, Mrs. Emily S. Richards acted as president pro tem. The secretary's report showed that on April 22nd there was on hand \$18,996.26.

The following resolution signed