A GOOD REPORT.

Missionary Labors and Experiences in the South.

OWENSBORO, Davis Co., Kentucky, Feb. 15, 1895.

Editor Deseret News:

As it is very interesting to me as well as encouraging to read the outside publishers of the NEWS from their personal field of labor, I thought I would add my bits.

I left the state of Mississippi, my last near Bell of Iota, April 5th, 1894, arrived at Hadlonville, Hopkins Co., Ky., the 6th and was assigned to labor with Elder C. W. Hoop in Hancock County, Ky. Since having the North Alabama conference I have traveled on foot 1,000 miles, visited 1,000 families, baptized 100 souls, distributed 100 tracts, held 1 conference, organized 1 branch, visited and helped to bless 15 children, and ordained one Priest, written 40 letters treating on the Gospel and been kind entertained in the best of order by the Saints and strangers. In the spirit of the Lord and I believe I have made friends for Israel. Some of the old gentlemen aged seventy-five years and six wife, computed. The old gentleman had never belonged to any church, and he had been a Mason for 50 years. He said he had never heard the Gospel preached in such a manner before. He supplied a goodly portion of the spirit of the Lord, and it moved him very tender, and brought the world and spirit again into harmony for all the world's mortals of a moment.

I have witnessed some marvelous healings and seen a lot of people write in the missionary book. My health is a special thing that has gone good, and I have enjoyed my labors. I have labored very diligently with most of the people.

Perhaps you know of my sermons since write to remember to some of my fellow laborers that are in the field as who are my fellow in the work before. A sermon is expected to be a text. It made to mention to them, hinder and accordingly and reflection on the Lord, and had not lost a tree for his blessing. I had close relief under the overshadow of the authority and thought I understood Mormonism tolerably well, but I had not seen in the missionary field a month before I discovered that I knew but very little. There are two principles that stick the front of a missionary mission, namely: Obedience to counsel, humility, strict observance of prayer and covenant. It is astonishing how few there are who mixed with the last named principle. I know Elders that have been in the field for nearly two years, and they cannot take a subject and treat upon it intelligently and make it plain and comprehensive to their hearers; their other endowments are all that could be reasonably asked for, but they remind all over the firmament, and when they get through the audience know as little about the Gospel as they did before the speakers commenced, for the one thing they did have are polished. When such Elders take a new companion he drops into the same rut, and is drawing part of his association.

Some Elders are for reading and backbiti, others for aggressive. The best task is for the world, for a person naturally cultivates without, which is a new matter to retain the desire to display what we know, and sometimes what we don't know; and we drawer to cram the Gospel down the people when they are so full of prejudice and aversation that we couldn't get a mustard seed down them. I often think of the words of the twelve to His Apostles: "He go therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves." (Mat. 10:16.) I have found in my experience the more diplomatic a person can be the better success we will have—strike the cat towards the swinish sort, and we are not so apt to ruffle the fur; if we can't make a convert make a friend.

The Southern States mission under the efficient labors of the Kimball Brothers is now reading a high standard of perfection. The house is home service is a great incentive to the set Sunbeam style—it brings the Elders in touch with all the people and we are not so apt to show the office and big house. When the time arrives that they will have conference twice a year, the mission will have reached a high state of perfection. There are now Elders coming into the field every now and then, and the instructions given at the conference are plenty weight with the Elders that go out to spend honors from their conference.

I have found the southern people to be exceptionally kind and hospitable, and there are hundreds of them that would embrace the Gospel if it were not for their ignorance, but a great many of them are ignorant as regards to book, education, and they depend upon their ministers to instruct them in the Scriptures and they see every means possible to keep them ignorant for selfish purposes, and circumvent all manner of falsehoods and medium literature among them to prejudice them against us. But to judge by appearances and the signs of the times, the people will not be ever to pass by the ministers and their the preaching will cease and the people will hear the time longer. Our's spare the day.

We have closed our Hancock county, and my address will be Hopkinsville, Christian county, Ky. The Hancock Newspapers in the Edens as a Sterling friend, he is given us the same chair for away home, besides a great deal of valuable instruction. May it ever prosper as it deserves.

CHAS. E. WALTON.

OF A DUCK RANCH.

Two Sisters Who Sold Farms Thousand Dollars a Year.

A letter in The Chicago Times gives the following sketch of one of a duck ranch in the Sierra on the Blue mountains of Pennsylvania: In the time of my child, early in spring, they brought Andy's letter for earlier, and with a sudden rose white little for a pound. The sweet growth in the Pines, is all forward will which I hear to plant in the pen. The best site, I think, this pen long ground. Talk not to. They look upon and will, and in Andy's. Good, that we be ready to give back to the Sierra. Dorcas, is in Lake the Sierra is which is what Mother's to plant, to the pen, and to brothers, sons to a 24 acre a year are opens in more right.

The Farmer are pulled to pen by day from 10 to 10 o'clock in the pen. We have the 200 are collected. I look, the pen, and I am sure the pen. Andy and I are in the pen. Andy and I are in the pen. Andy and I are in