

the sailors. The experiences of the journey were not pleasing under such conditions. Arriving at San Bernardino he found a company of Saints just preparing to leave on their return to Utah, and he engaged to drive a six mule team across the desert. At that time the name of Mormonism was a reproach. Today our Elders are able to go to their fields of labor and return in comfort. They are more respected. Our religion is looked upon as being of importance. Argument, persecution and evil have been unable to overcome it. Mormonism cannot be overcome, and thinking men and women begin to realize that there must be something within it to withstand all the opposition which has been brought to bear upon it. The speaker said that the name of Mormonism would yet become a synonym for all that is honorable, pure and good. He said that he was glad of the organization of the Maori association; that it is doing good. Hoped that all the returning Elders would continue their labors and interest in the work. There is much to do here at home; the little we are able to accomplish will be for good, and the Lord will bless the work. It is as seed sown and will surely bring forth fruit. He counseled the Elders to remember the obligations they are under to the Lord and their ties to the Church, and God will bless them and they will grow in power and grace and glory. All that we have in this world we must get from Him who made it. All the blessing we shall obtain hereafter must come from Him. All the ties are those which God has bound. The plan of redemption has been given us, and we should give our mites to help those who are less fortunate than we are. He prayed for the blessing of God upon the association.

After singing, benediction was uttered by Elder Wm. Gardner.

The remaining time was spent in handshakings and conversation till near 12 p. m. All expressed themselves as having enjoyed the meeting—that it was one of the best held during Conference.

E. T. STEVENSON,
Secretary Z. M. A.

PIONEER ADVERSITIES.

PINE VALLEY, Washington Co.,
Utah, April 2, 1897.

To comply with the request of the NEWS to have the names of the survivors of all early settlers of Utah, in 1847, enrolled, I send you the names of my family belonging to that class, with a few items of history and travel.

I am the youngest son of Robert Gardner and Margaret Callander Gardner. I was born in Caleyth, Scotland, October 12, 1818, and emigrated to Upper Canada with my parents. There were three sons and two daughters in the year 1822 or 1823. On March 17, 1841, I married Jane McKewen of Beckwith. I was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Warwick, Canada, on the first of January 1845. We left Canada West for Nauvoo March, 1846; reached there April 6, 1846. We followed the trail of the Saints driven from Nauvoo across the state of Iowa. While traveling near Bonaparte and camped

on the night of May 22, 1846, my son William was born in a terrible rain storm out of doors. The water was boot top deep around our wagon. We overtook the mule camp near the Missouri river. At this point Uncle Sam made a call on us for five hundred able bodied men, to go into the army to fight against Mexico and leave their families to be cared for by the few men that were left—mostly old men and boys, in an uninhabited country. But being blessed with a wise leader (Brigham Young) it was decided to stop travel and prepare winter quarters by building log houses, dugouts and shelter the best we could. The labor and suffering that winter I will never forget. In the spring of 1847 we left winter quarters following the trail of the Pioneers with ox teams. We traveled in Bishop Hunter's hundred, Joseph Horne's fifty and Archie Gardner's ten, all good kind leaders. Near the Pawnee village about 100 miles from Winter Quarters my oldest son Robert, five and a half years old, was kicked under the wagon by an ox and two wheels ran over him which caused his death. He lived till we traveled 500 miles, under great suffering, when he died and was buried. On the Platt river near Deer creek, near Fort Bridger, 100 miles from Salt Lake, William, my only son alive, fell out of the wagon and the two iron wheels ran over both his ankles. I picked him up and called some Elders and administered to him and then we pounded some cedar berries and wrapped them around his ankles. He cried a little but in a few days he was as well as ever. While traveling along I picked up several dry buffalo bones and threw them under the wheels to try the weight of the wagon, but the wheels crushed them to powder, so I knew the power of God saved the boy for future usefulness. He has filled two honorable missions to New Zealand. On the evening of Oct. 1, 1847, we landed in Salt Lake valley and camped for the night, next day drove to the place called Old Fort now. Oh, how pleased I was for a little rest for I was nearly worn out.

I attended the first October conference held in the valley, our bowery was the sunny side of a small hay stack; our stand was an empty wagon with a piece of board laid across it. President Taylor was the speaker. Names of myself, wife and children that came in 1847, Robert Gardner, Jane Gardner, William Gardner, now residents of Pine Valley, Washington county, Mary Jane Gardner-Miller wife of James R. Miller, Margaret Gardner-Miller, wife of Rauben P. Miller, Mill Creek, Salt Lake county. I have 27 children alive, 15 sons and 12 daughters. Six sons' and four daughters died young, 37 in all; 122 grandchildren, and 10 great grandchildren. My children are all members of the Church and all citizens of Utah, and all within visiting distance and enjoying the society of their parents, with the exception of my son George Cannon Gardner, who is now in Germany on a mission.

I was close by when the ground was broken for the foundation of the Salt Lake Temple, I also saw the four corner stones laid on which stands our

beautiful Temple built by Latter-day Saints. We saw times long to be remembered in the days of 1847 and '48, much of our living was on tubular roots, segoes and violets and any other weeds that would not poison. Wolf meats, crows, cranes and hawks, with an occasional meal of rawhide helped along.

ROBERT GARDNER.

WOMAN'S PHYSIOLOGICAL REFORM.

REXBURG, Idaho,

April 3, 1897.

You readers throughout the valleys of the mountains who have been identified with Sister Hannah Sorensen in her noble work as indicated in the above caption, will, I am sure—if you will kindly allow me the privilege of space in your valuable paper—be pleased to hear of the result of the work accomplished in this part of Zion. To many, also, who have not had the privilege of deriving the benefit of the teachings of our devoted sister but who have indirectly become interested in the work, I hope my writing now will be a stimulus to seek after such blessings as we have received. Three years ago Sister Sorensen visited us and organized a class which was attended by over seventy sisters from different wards and State, sixteen years old and over being the condition as to age. That class proved of such benefit to us that we longed for our teacher's return. Now she is again with us and has just finished two entirely successful terms of seven weeks each, over one hundred of our sisters having received instructions on the subject of the cause to which our teacher has resolved to devote her life. Our closing exercises were held Wednesday last, and were attended by a large concourse of people, including many of the leading brethren of the Stake, the latter being equally interested in the cause.

I have not the ability to do justice to this subject, but simply desire to testify to our sisters throughout the length and breadth of Zion, in humility to myself and in behalf of the sisters here, of the unspeakable blessings we have received in having had imparted to us what we know to be divine principles. Besides reporting to such of your readers as are already acquainted with our work, another object we have in view is to reach without prejudice the hearts of some who misunderstand us and are thereby inclined to look upon us with bias. Like all reformers the world has seen, we are no exception, and we are sorry to say that many have assumed to bring upon us contumely and reproach. Some Latter-day Saints even, in ignorance however, be it said, have taken such a course, and we know of no means so well adapted to reach such with a sincere and faithful testimony of the true nature of our work than through the medium of your columns. If such there still be who would ridicule our work we ask them first to near before they judge. Our motto is "The physical redemption of womankind to the glory of mankind;" and our teachings are in every sense of the word strictly in keeping with our profession.

In the preface to our text book, entitled What Women Should know, our teacher, the author, states that the