

After her marriage, Ruth, in her little home, took on a quaint and charming assumption of matronly dignity. Her pride and confidence in her husband were sweet to see. Her whole life seemed set on the resolve to be a perfect wife and helpmate to the man she loved. For three months I saw their happiness complete and perfect. Then, suddenly, without warning, from a clear sky, there came a call to George to go on a mission to England to preach the gospel.

Such a call is always phrased as a request, but to the faithful Saints it comes as a command. We are taught that the gospel must be preached to every kindred, tongue and people, so that all the honest in heart may be gathered to Zion. Mormon girls relinquish their sweethearts, Mormon mothers give their sons, and Mormon wives yield their husbands that the great work may be carried on.

At first the distress of the young couple was pitiful. The long separation of two