

were among the first planned by the pioneers. Most of the houses are of a type common in early Utah days, built either of roughly cemented stone or of adobe bricks. In Spring the orchards are like pink and white clouds hovering close to the earth. In Summer the yards are gay with old-fashioned flowers, and vines screen the walls. But I went there in late November; all the flowers were gone; the trees were bare, and the dead-brown vines clung desperately to the forlorn, ugly old houses, shaken by the bleak mountain winds that whipped and blustered through the streets.

I had been called to visit our Relief Society organization in B——, and I had journeyed down from Salt Lake City with two of the older sisters. But all during the hymns, the prayer, the testimonies of the sisters, and the sewing for the poor after the regular meeting, the thought that Esther was in B—— and that I had promised her mother to see her, kept insistently in my mind.