

## GOOD NEWS FROM THE LAND OF SODOM.

DEAR EDITOR,—I know many of your readers will rejoice to hear of noble exploits performed by an Alumnus of our Canadian Theological Institute, although the sphere of his labours is far away, in a foreign region. Some may have forgotten that the name of NORMAN MCLEOD belongs to that list. I had the great pleasure of hearing from his lips last evening, in my pulpit, a most thrilling narrative of his experiences as a Missionary Pastor among the *Mormons* of SALT LAKE CITY, in UTAH. While the impressions are fresh, I am moved to put them into a brief letter to you.

I take for granted that your readers are well informed as to the relative situation, topographical features, and social institutions of the City of the "Saints." In a luxuriant valley, 17 miles wide, enclosed by snow-clad mountains, it enjoys an Italian temperature, and corresponding fruitfulness. The city was originally laid out in 10 acre blocks, with eight dwellings on each. Its present population is somewhat over 20,000. The (so-called) Gentile element is very small. Dr. Blanchard, President of Wheaton College, visited the city two years ago, and on his return, passing through Denver City in Colorado, so pleaded its claims, that our courageous brother, Rev. Norman McLeod, then occupying that out-post, accepted the call, as from God, to go up and take possession of the stronghold of Mormondom, in the name of the Lord. He was unable for some time to purchase or lease a site for a Church, it being a condition imposed by Brigham Young, that no transfer of real estate should be made to the Gentiles. A hall, the lease of which was under the control of a liberal-minded "saint," was sub-let to him for a few months, and religious worship commenced. Our brother was denounced by the Mormon Bishops from their rostrums in the hearing of thousands; but the hall was well filled with curious or devout hearers. One christian lady, whose husband was a Mormon, with many tears hailed the messenger of the Gospel, after living in that dark and dismal place fourteen years without the sound of the Glad Tidings. A few whose hearts the Lord opened to receive the Truth, became steadfast helpers. The time approached for the expiry of the lease of the hall, and it being understood that there could be no renewal of it for such use, the feeble band feared that the enemy would succeed in turning them out of doors; but just then a Mormon who had become shaken in his faith, wished to sell out, and Mr. McLeod succeeded in effecting the purchase of a most eligible site in the centre of the city, 100 feet front by 170 feet deep, on which he erected a neat temporary meeting house, that will seat between three and four hundred persons. This has been crowded with eager hearers, and often hundreds have gone away unable to get in. A Sabbath School has been gathered of about 400 Mormon children. A little church has been organized, consisting of eighteen members. Our brother has had to tell the children to cease from asking others to come, as there is no more room! Under these circumstances enlargement became an imperative necessity. A plan for the erection of a stone edifice, seating a thousand or twelve hundred persons was agreed upon, that will cost \$30,000. The friends of Christ there are doing their part nobly, and their near neighbours, 900 miles to the west, on the Pacific Coast, liberally respond to their call for aid. Our friend, before leaving for a visit to the Capitol, at the summons of the Executive, to give evidence respecting the social and civil affairs of Utah, determined to make full trial of the Mormon toleration, by delivering a course of Lectures on Polygamy. The first was attended by several of the Bishops, and two Mor-