

the new country to the settlers there had been much apparent prosperity, but now the crash came. Cotton went down, land sympathized, and fortunes, soon made, were sooner lost. Yet religion prospered. It is a remarkable feature in the history of the Church, that when there is the most temporal adversity there is often the greatest spiritual advancement. The collections do not even fall off. During this year Georgia raised more money for missions than ever before, and sent \$7,000 to the relief of the Charleston brethren whose churches had been burned. This was indeed a year of revivals; sixty-eight joined the church in Augusta in one meeting. Five hundred and fifty white and colored in Columbus; one hundred and six in Lincoln; three hundred and fourteen in Houston; fifty at one camp-meeting in Franklin County.

The missionary cause seems to have received a new impetus. Missionary societies were organized in the various counties, and missionary meetings were held. In the county of Greene alone, Peyton P. Smith reported \$378.43 as collected for missions.

In Florida there was call for the highest heroism. The cruel and unconquerable Seminoles were waging exterminating war, and the preachers held their ground at the risk of their lives. That grand man, Jno. L. Jerry, whose brave heart led him to face all danger, still mustered his band of heroes, and from block-house to block-house moved on his work. He says in a letter to the *Christian Advocate and Journal*, "that on Monday we learned that the Indians had attacked the house of old Father Baker, and killed him and his wife, and one grandchild; the other was found asleep in his arms, though wounded." He now went to Suwanee and met

Howren, and preached to a large congregation of officers and citizens. Some of them had come thirty miles. "When I returned home, my dear wife was overjoyed to see me. They were expecting an attack on Monticello. She had two pistols, a dirk, and a tomahawk to defend herself and her children." Yet he and his preachers still went on with the camp-meetings. Alas, some of the preachers did not escape so well. Tilman D. Purefoy was returning home, when he heard that the Indians had attacked his home, and killed his family. He found his wife horribly wounded, but still living. She had been shot by seven balls, tomahawked and scalped, yet was still alive. She strangely recovered. His negroes lay about the yard killed, and his two children, after being murdered, were burned up in the house.

This, then, was the Florida work, and these the perils which those brave men had to face. During this year the college interest was engrossing much attention. Bishop Pierce had accepted the presidency of the Georgia Female College; and Bryan and Benning, agents of Emory College, were busy canvassing the State. Of this, however, more in another place.

The conference met in the village of Eatonton, Dec. 11, 1838, Bishop Andrew presiding. The session was largely taken up, apart from attendance to the usual questions, with matters concerning the newly-enterprised educational institutions. The Relief Society of the conference was at last incorporated, and the preachers were urged to bring the interests of this new and useful society before the people. They were instructed to preach on the subject of missions, and to circulate the newly-published prize-essay of John Harris, "Mammon,"