

troops was ten killed and thirty-five wounded. No one on board our vessel was hurt; the loss was among the troops and occurred during their charge.

The second division of vessels did not fire a shot, as the forts they were to attack did not fire and were in such a position as not to hinder the entry of our troops. The city surrendered, our troops marched in, the Spanish flag was quickly hauled down, and the United States flag went up, a big one which could be seen miles away. As soon as it had gone up wild cheers were heard from every ship of ours, and each of our vessels fired a national salute of twenty-one guns. The foreigners who had left the city for the bombardment and went on merchant steamers out into the bay began to return, and matters quieted down again.

August 15th, two days later, we were given permission to go into the city, for the first time since our arrival. The place seemed to swarm with United States troops. The thousands of Spanish troops who surrendered were going about the city at freedom, but they were required to turn over all arms and ammunition. They are safe because they have no where to go out of the city, so we might as well let them go loose as to imprison them.

A steamer arrived today with special government dispatches for the admiral, who at once signalled to the fleet that hostilities had ceased, but to hold Manila. This of course means that peace is near, and it will no doubt be declared long before you receive this letter. Of course, this ends our fighting here, even though the war went on. The army may have a little trouble with the natives here, who seem to think they should be permitted to form their own government, though they are utterly incapable of governing themselves. This part may not be peacefully settled with them.

Though everybody is willing to fight when necessary, all are glad to hear that peace is near at hand. Of course the preliminaries and details of arriving at an agreement regarding the terms of peace will perhaps take weeks and perhaps months, but time will see it settled.

The Utah volunteers have distinguished themselves for their bravery in battle, when under a heavy fire, and have been thanked by the general commanding, for it. During the whole war out here not a single person has been killed in the fleet. There have been about thirty of our soldiers killed by the Spanish, and many were wounded. As far as I can learn, none of the Utah men were killed and only one has been wounded. His name is J. G. Winkler, and he was wounded in the left arm, probably not dangerously.

Well, I must stop, you will get all this news long before you receive letter. You probably have it at this minute, as it has been sent by telegraph to the United States.

I received a paper from Uncle Thomas. Please thank him for the same.

I suppose when this peace question is settled and affairs gradually quiet down, some of the ships will be sent home. I will probably come on one; perhaps get home in the late fall or early winter, before Christmas. This is all guess work and not reliable.

Yours, Etc.,

H. A. PEARSON.

#### THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE CITY.

On the historic grounds where the Pioneers of the great West who settled in Utah, Oregon, California and other points, made up their trains and equipped themselves to face a howling

wilderness, with all the dangers incident to an unexplored country, now stands the White City, one of the grandest monuments of human skill and developed energy ever before seen west of the Missouri, built by the sons and daughters of these same brave leaders into what was then called, the Great American Desert.

About two and a half million dollars was expended in producing this pocket edition of the great Columbian Fair; a condensed epitome of the attractions, with many new features and minus some of the old ones, one thing can be said—there are no objectionable attractions on the grounds, nothing to offend the most fastidious. It is an adult kindergarten, where the dullest may read and compare—an object lesson that will never be forgotten by observing people.

It will take a whole week to carefully examine the thousand and one attractions grouped in the different structures—each one possessing the highest developed skill architecturally, the leading ones grouped around an artificial lagoon navigable for pleasure boats and small steamers, while every nook and corner is fitted up with flowering plants whose happy combination pleases the eye and delights the senses, the rarest and choicest camas, salvias, variegated geraniums, phloxes, and every known flower that grows in our latitude.

I should think the combined exhibits occupy about 200 acres, the spot selected being on a bluff near Cutoff lake, once the bed of the Missouri river. There are the government building, the administration building, the manufactures building, liberal arts, mines and mining, fine arts, agriculture, electricity and machinery, apiary, dairy, and horticulture buildings. There are a score of other structures, each possessing special interest. Nebraska, Illinois, Georgia, Iowa, Kansas, New York, Missouri, Minnesota and Montana, have separate buildings which serve to show interest in the success of the enterprise, but few of them are other than rallying places for people from the states they represent, excepting Georgia, California and one or two of the others.

The first of these structures I visited was the horticultural building. California was there with its usual array of wonders in fruit production; so also were the states bordering the Missouri. Even Montana had a splendid array of fine apples. Idaho also exhibited some luscious fruits, clean, large and attractive.

"But where is Utah?" I enquired.

"Nothing from Utah, sir."

"What, nothing from the mother settlement of the great West?" thought I. No, indeed; not a peach; nothing to show what the marvelous basin can do. I simply concluded that we would have to take lessons from the surrounding states that have sprung from Utah, as to how to grow fruit.

We have simply given over our beloved State to the codlin moth, and when we did not have that pest to fight we were the admiration of the world, at a time when everything grew without effort on our part we did wonders. Now that we have a constant fight to secure a fruit crop few of us have any fruit at all. If we could obtain a premium for the best specimens of wormy fruit the gold medal would go to Utah.

But if Utah stands at zero, in the matter of fruit she does not in the mining building—here we have the most elegant and tasteful exhibit on the grounds, each mineral is plainly marked—and such a wealth of metallic marvels will astonish those who live right here—huge transparencies of Utah scenery hang around masses of

coal, of ozokerite, ores of every kind—are arranged to tell the story of our productive State. Mr. S. T. Whitaker of Ogden is in charge and takes pleasure in answering questions to visitors, you will also find the Salt Lake papers on his desk, or glean any information you desire concerning the exhibition.

I cannot attempt to take the reader into the different buildings, each one of us is particularly interested in specialties; once on the grounds you can be entertained by studying up the subjects you like most. The fine arts building contains many rare gems, some of them of fabulous value. The agricultural building is replete with wonderful evidences of how the West is growing—good taste and artistic skill has been used in its whole arrangement. The same may be said of the other structures. The great United States building at the west end of the Lagoon with its gilded dome and its alluring attractions is always filled. In this edifice you are brought face to face with the great government in all its workings, aims and efforts to benefit the nation, groups of wax figures, illustrating the Indians, the soldiers, the sailors, the methods of producing money, of nursing the sick in hospitals, of fighting insect pests, the geological reliefs of noted places, enough to make you linger many hours and to wish that

could be brought nearer home so that the thousands who never get away could enjoy the wonders. In the lagoon at stated times the method of rescuing the crews of shipwrecked vessels on the seashore attracts great crowds. We see the line shot over the supposed wreck, we then are shown the life line stretched and the breeches buoy attached to bring the unfortunate marines ashore, we then are treated to the rescue of a man falling overboard, and methods used in case of partial drowning; we are shown how when the life boats turn bottom up that the bold sailors are preserved from drowning.

In another part of the grounds—the method of studying the the enemy's country by means of a balloon was illustrated, the balloon rising about 1,000 feet and being connected with a telephone to the earth—similar to the method adopted at Santiago—the balloon was attached by copper wires to the wagon and released or drawn in at will. The Union Pacific shows some of its largest engines and also the smallest railroad in the world. You can go from Omaha to Salt Lake for ten cents—everybody seems to patronize it.

One of the newest features was the Indian exhibit, some representatives of thirty different tribes were on the grounds—each tribe with its tent peculiar to their separate tastes—some round, some peaked, some oval, and otherwise. There were several hundreds there. We were treated to a sham battle—Indian fashion. Congress voted \$40,000 to help expenses. The conception was unique; it will be a long time again before such a scene will be witnessed. When you are tired of getting instructed and want to enjoy fun, there is another midway plaisance with all the features of a fair. Streets of the world, streets of Cairo, Persian fire eaters, German, Chinese, Moorish, and a Flemish village, will amuse you. There is a wild west, an old plantation show, a wild animal exhibit, a devil's dance, temple of palmistry, dwarfs, giants, shouters and touters, eastern fakirs and western sharpers, mammoth ice-saws. It is fun to hear the erudite invitations to come into each show. Some claim that the wealthy only patronized them; that society people find instruction within the shades of their attractions and marvelous wonders for which the world has seen