

community is just what it makes itself. They have the shaping of their own destiny, the control of their own conduct, and they are just what they suffer themselves to be. Let the majority rule righteously in these matters, and establish righteous rules to govern men, and then see that those rules are observed. Do saloons exist here? If they do, why do they exist? Who is it that enables them to exist? The men that patronize them. If there were no saloon-goers there would be no saloons. Do you have gamblers? If you do, why do you have gamblers? Two professional gamblers would find it poor business here if there were none to prey upon but themselves. It is the non-professional they are after; it is the man that will be taken in their snares, and if they do not find any such they will not stay here very long. Are there whoredoms among the people? If there are, who commits them? Do the virtuous the pure in heart, the honorable and the upright, the Latter-day Saints? Are they guilty of this abominable crime? Oh! no; it is only the wicked, the sensual and the corrupt that prostitute themselves in this way. Latter-day Saints never do this; they never gamble, they never steal, they do not bear false witness against their neighbor, they do not take the name of God in vain; they honor the Sabbath day and keep it holy, and they honor their fathers and their mothers, because these are the commands of God which Saints keep. If we were all Latter-day Saints, then we would have no thieves, no gamblers, no drunkards, no drinking saloons, no gambling hells, no houses of ill-fame, no quarreling between neighbors, no litigation before the courts, nor among ourselves; and the High Councilmen would be at liberty to work on their farms and attend to their business. I may not be much of a Latter-day Saint myself, and yet I never troubled a High Council in my life; I never troubled a Bishop in my life; I never so much as troubled a teacher in my life to come and settle a difficulty for me. If I can say this conscientiously and truly, however far I am from being a good Latter-day Saint, is there not hope for me and hope for you, and is there not a good chance for us to progress in the right direction and become better men and women? I think there is.

I want to say one thing more. Perhaps it may be taken as rather personal; but I do not intend it to be so, nor do I intend to wound anybody by making reference to it. I want to say that not only have some of the bishops and the high council of this Stake been troubled a good deal of late years with quarrels between neighbors, but these quarrels have been carried beyond the bishop and the high council to the Presidency of the Church, and the Presidency have had to wrestle with them. Quarreling between neighbors over a little piece of land or over a drop of water, or over some trifling thing; yet they will quarrel and quarrel, litigate, and exasperate one another, worry the bishop and annoy the High Council, and troubled the Twelve and the Presidency of the Church, and yet their difficulties are not settled. What does this prove? It proves that those who make these troubles make them because they are absolutely devoid of the true spirit of Christianity. If they had a spark of true religion in their souls, a spark of true humility, they would not quarrel with

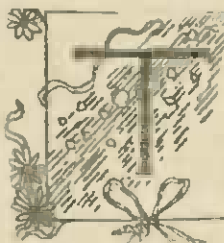
their neighbor, not for a whole ten-acre field, much less some trifling thing.

My brethren and sisters, these are a few of my sentiments rather plainly spoken. I exhort you to be humble, to be faithful, to be meek and lowly, to be forgiving, to be trustful in the Lord and true to His Priesthood, because in this lies the principle of government in the Church. If you trample upon the Priesthood, set aside the Presidency of the Stake, and treat with contempt the authority which they hold, you weaken the power of God's government in the earth, and you bring yourselves into contempt before the Lord, because the Lord will not hold him guiltless who will not honor the order that He has established. God has established His order, and we are bound to respect it as long as it continues and we continue to be members of the Church. Therefore, I say to you, honor the Presidency of the Stake and your Bishops, and all who are placed to preside in your midst. Sustain them in their positions by your faith and your prayers, and show them that you will help them in every good word and work, and God will bless you for it. Amen.

Written for this Paper.

## HOW GENERAL DYE FOUGHT THE ABYSSINIANS.

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WASHINGTON, March 25th, 1896.



THE ENGLISH are now preparing an expedition against the natives of the Sudan and the fighting with the armies of the Mahdi will be carried on in all parts of Nubia. It may go as far as the borders of Abyssinia. If the Abyssinians should join with the Mahdi a great African war would be the result. Few people know anything about the Abyssinians. They are among the bravest soldiers of the world. They are the most cruel and the most bloodthirsty. The details of the massacre of the eleven thousand Italians have not been given to the public. They are probably too horrible to publish, and if they are similar to the cruelties committed during the Egyptian expedition against Abyssinia in 1875 they would not be fit for family reading. During this expedition the Abyssinians wiped out and almost utterly destroyed two Egyptian armies. These armies had the best of guns. They carried Krupp cannon and repeating rifles. They were officered by experienced American and European generals still the Abyssinians beat them at every point, and finally drove them from the country.

I have learned much about this wonderful campaign through General William McE. Dye, who is now the chief military adviser of the king of Corea. He was one of the officers in command of the army of the Khedive Ismail Pasha under General C. P. Stone. He took part in the Abyssinian war and was wounded during one of the fights. In the retreat one of Dye's subordinate officers maimed. General Dye could not walk on account of his wounds, but he snatched his revolver and ran on his

knees eight or ten yards into the midst of his troops and threatened to shoot the officer if he would not submit. After the close of the war General Dye came to Washington to be chief of police here. I met him at this time and I had a long talk with him during my first visit to Corea, shortly after he arrived there at the head of the American officers who were to reorganize the armies of the king. I visited him again in 1894 during my stay in Corea, and when I last saw him he had just been counseling with the king as to how to put down the rebellion which brought about the great Chinese-Japanese war. General Dye's whole life has been a story of adventure. From the day when he graduated at West Point until now his almost every year has been filled with war and fighting but he considers the time spent in Abyssinia the most thrilling part of it. He is, however, as modest as a girl. I have a book of his, in which some years ago he published his experiences among the Abyssinians, but the full details of his own bravery in that war are here left out. He gives, however, the latest and best news of the Abyssinians, and perhaps the only estimate of them as a fighting people.

General Dye says that the Abyssinians can raise an army of 300,000 men in a short time. He was told by one of the generals that the king could within a few days bring 20,000 cavalry and from 50,000 to 100,000 good infantry into battle. He had an army of 100,000 men in one of the battles in which he fought the Egyptians, and a large number of these were cavalry. The Abyssinians are now armed with good rifles, but the weapons which they used at this time were largely spears, swords and clubs. They have a sword much like a scimitar. Their spears are long and tipped with steel. Their shields are made of a sort of a buffalo hide, which is stretched when green about a rim of iron. These shields are very strong, and it is said that a bullet from a Remington rifle will not penetrate them at a distance of 150 yards. The Abyssinians are very fine horsemen, and their cavalry move rapidly. Their horses are of a mixed Arabian breed and have great powers of endurance. The warriors use very small stirrups, and about all of the foot that they put into the stirrup is the big toe. They are accustomed to the use of horses from their hunting. They attack rhinoceroses and elephants on horseback, and among the game which they endeavor to kill is the Abyssinian lion, which is found in many parts of their country.

A great deal of stuff has been published during the past few weeks about Abyssinian civilization. The truth is that the Abyssinians are almost as barbarous and fully as brutal as any people of Africa. They are more intelligent, perhaps, than some other nations, but they are the personification of cruelty and brutality. The first great fight which the Egyptians had with the Abyssinians was with an army under Colonel Arendrup. This man was a Danish lieutenant. He had come to Egypt and had been given charge of the army at Massoah, on the Red sea. From here he marched with 2,500 men against the Abyssinian capital. His men were armed with Remington rifles. They had two six-gun batteries. After a few days' march from the sea they came to the mountains, and they got within ten