

PICTURESQUE INDIANAOLIS.

Thinking a few lines from this part of the Lord's vineyard might be of interest to some of your many readers, I take pleasure in forwarding you a few items.

I shall first attempt a short description of the "Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument," universally admitted to be among the grandest works of art in the world. It is designed to glorify the heroic epoch of the republic and the valor and fortitude of Indiana's soldiers and sailors in the War of the Rebellion.

This structure is in about the central part of the city from which run four avenues diagonally through the city. The diameter of the plaza surrounding the monument is 342 feet and 7 inches. Height of monument including fountain is 314½ feet. The balcony is 228½ feet above the earth, and is reached by an electric elevator, or by a stairway consisting of 32 flights of 324 steps.

Visitors on reaching the balcony are enabled to obtain a beautiful view of Indianapolis and the surrounding country. Below the balcony is a bronze astragal bearing the dates 1861—1865, on the several sides of the monument. Midway of the structure is a second bronze astragal emblematic of the navy, and further down a third bronze astragal representing the army.

When completed, there will be on the east and west sides colossal groups sculptured in stone representing War and Peace, while upon subordinate pedestals, occupying positions on the plaza, are bronze statues of prominent men.

On the east and west sides are large and magnificent cascades, over which flow 7,000 gallons of water per minute on each side, and here is in the crypt a complete power, light, and water plant exclusively for the monument. Above the entrance facing south is the inscription of dedication: "To Indiana's Silent Victors." The architect is "Bruno Schmitz."

No one should visit this place without going to the top of this structure, where he can view one of the prettiest cities in America.

Here also is located the state capitol building, which cost nearly two million dollars. The architecture is somewhat ancient, but the building is a great credit to the state.

There are a number of small, but convenient and beautiful parks, where many spend a few pleasant hours during the hot and sultry days.

There are at present fourteen Elders in this conference. All are well and laboring diligently for the advancement of God's work. Our last month's report shows 2,123 families visited, 452 re-visited, 2,775 tracts distributed, 31 books sold, 37 meetings held, children blessed 1, baptisms 5, Gospel conversations 1,289, which is fair considering the hot weather.

The prospects for more baptisms here soon are bright. A number are convinced that the Gospel is true, but on account of public criticism and a lack of moral courage, they keep putting their baptisms off. We are trying, however, to impress upon their minds the danger of such delay, knowing as we do that the Spirit of God will not always strive with man.

The predicament of two converts here is quite peculiar owing to the great opposition they receive from their families and friends; yet it is no worse, I suppose, than that of thousands who have given up all for the Gospel of Jesus Christ. If we are not willing to do this we are not worthy of Him. The few members we have here are slandered a little, by the ignorant, but it only tends to strengthen their testimonies.

We have hired a very nice hall in

which to hold our Sunday services, but thus far they are poorly attended, although well advertized. Sunday here, I am sorry to say, is a regular holiday for a large majority of the people who spend the day pleasure seeking. Paul's prophecy is surely being literally fulfilled, wherein he says: "In the last days men shall be lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God." We also have held street meetings which are better attended. We expect our conference will be held sometime in October.

Let this letter take up too much space in your highly appreciated paper, which is always read with so much pleasure, I will close by sending the present addresses of the Elders, inviting those who have relatives or friends in any part of these places to send their names to the Elders who will call on them at their earliest convenience: Joseph E. Cardin, Nels C. Nelson Jr., John Foote and Geo. E. Barton, 640 Russell Avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana; Hyrum S. Arnoldson and W. W. Wright, Munice, Indiana; J. H. Hale and G. A. Wellin, Logansport, Indiana; W. R. Andrew and J. L. Parcell, Lafayette, Indiana; J. S. Ellertson and J. T. Gabbott, Veedersburg, Indiana; A. A. Bramwell and F. W. Passey, Kokomo, Indiana.

Wishing the News success in its noble effort to defend the truth of the Gospel. JOSEPH E. CARDIN, Prest. Northern Indiana Conference.

SOME PONY EXPRESS ADDENDA.

In Monday morning's issue of a temporary Mr. Fisher has another instalment of his series of corrections of articles of mine appearing in your estimable paper and the alleged wrong spelling of a name and a misprint in one of my letters where thirty should have appeared instead of three, seems to have afforded him another opportunity to air his simplicity. But we will hope that when he has had several of his weighty productions slaughtered by the printer he will have got over his squeamishness, and inasmuch as a slip of the type has made me the victim of the history it will be but fair to allow me space wherein to make a few remarks by way of rejoinder, and as Mr. F. says "these (his) statements are liable to go on record as events in the early history of Utah," a conclusion in which I agree as to some of them, they will undoubtedly occupy the same position in our literature as do some of the productions of Swift, Cervantes and Eli Perkins.

But of Mr. F.'s criticisms. In the five letters of mine you kindly published, there was not a suggestion of a controversy nor did I invite or intend any conflict as to matters therein and Mr. Fisher's name was not even mentioned, and yet it seems that they have had the same effect on him as has a red rag on a mad steer. Concerning Mr. Sarrish, it were better perhaps to let the dead rest. But this I will say: That we rode the same route, lived at the same station, slept in the same bunk, hunted and fished together, but I was not a bosom companion as was Mr. F., who was employed on another road entirely. But from my association with Mr. Sarrish I only learned that he claimed to be related to the Shiras family of Pennsylvania and for some reason had come west and transposed the letters in his surname, adding an "r."

Referring to the killing of Jesse Earl, it was reported at the time as having occurred at Schell Creek station, and I am surprised that Mr. Fisher should question it, as it is as well authenticated as almost any fact could be under the circumstances, and

has become a matter of history. I have had the place pointed out to me where the buggy, occupied by Egan and Earl, stood when the shot was fired. Besides there was no positive evidence at that time that Cliff did the shooting, nor did he admit having done it when lynched at Green River under and by virtue of the verdict of a jury of emigrants for the wilful killing of Jesse Earl at Schell Creek mail station, and it was upon this verdict that Joseph Sarrish justified himself in acting as executioner. No doubt Bancroft and Appleton will greatly appreciate the perspicuity with which Mr. F. has so exquisitely designated the exact spot of earth where the deplorable event transpired. Imagine the publishers issuing those ponderous tomes filled with the history of the Great Basin only to be mutilated with addendas with Mr. F.'s corrections. Riley Simpson was shot while riding with Major Egan in a "jerkey," near the place claimed by Mr. Fisher as the scene of Jesse Earl's death.

Referring to that night of error when "Fat Brounie," why not "Rozinante," it would be more suggestive, lost him and after he had drifted nine miles northwest from Ives "Dugouts" there came a rift in the clouds and he was at "Pelican" Point, instead of the northwest end of Cedar valley. I made no comment as it was evident that he or the compositor was bewildered, and as to his going out to Parley's canyon and meeting Mr. Sarrish whom I had met twenty-four hours before coming to the city, it is more than probable, seeing that Mr. F. was not only ubiquitous, but omniscient on both roads, and why should not a pony rider ride sixteen horses at a time, each going in a different direction? And besides, Mr. F. appears to have been a general repository of the especial friendship, affections and confidences of every person connected with or interested in the overland mail and pony express, and I had no such advantages for taking in the events occurring on the road, especially where I was not employed, and none of the officials "froze" to me except Mr. Bell. He and I were warm friends and he married a girl I was courting. But of those things I myself accomplished, I am certain and in going east from this city with the express that wandered away with Mr. F., I met Joe Sarrish coming to the city with the express from the east, and it was this express that Lucas took west in Fisher's stead. And the night after I arrived at Echo with the express that had lost Mr. F. I returned to Salt Lake City with the express from the east and met no express going east. Mr. Sarrish was in the city when I arrived, and went out to Echo by the first mail as was his duty to do as two riders on the same route could not remain at one end without deranging the system, under which it was run.

It is proffered in Mr. Fisher's correspondence to procure affidavits of living witnesses in support of scenes, incident events and circumstances so brilliantly portrayed in his narratives and that is very thoughtful and considerate in him as some unscrupulous persons would not hesitate to introduce the testimony of deceased persons where the facts to be established are of such tremendous magnitude and to prompt the witnesses until they become as befuddled as the prompter.

In mentioning incidents connected with the western road I referred to that portion of the route that I supposed Mr. Fisher was familiar with, and had no reference to western Nevada and the Sierra Nevada mountains, and will say that between the Jordan and Carson river on that route exist not a stream that one cannot jump across and that four hundred miles with the exception of Diamond mountain and the Schell