

TOOLEE STAKE CONFERENCE.

The Toolee Stake Quarterly Conference was held at Toolee City, Saturday and Sunday, October 26th, and 27, 1878.

Saturday, 26th, 10 a. m.
Present on the stand, Pres. F. M. Lyman and Counselor James Ure, Bishops, Edward Hunter Jr., N. R. Tuttle, G. W. Burridge, Moses Martin and W. F. Moss.

After the opening exercises President Lyman made a few remarks. Said no doubt many would be disappointed in consequence of none of the brethren from Salt Lake City being present, but felt that we could be interested in receiving instruction from each other, after which the meeting was addressed by Elders James Ure, H. S. Gowans, D. H. Caldwell, and Pres. F. M. Lyman.

After the preliminary exercises short addresses were made, reporting the condition of the various wards by Bishops Edward Hunter, Jr., G. W. Burridge, W. F. Moss, Moses Martin, and N. R. Tuttle.

William Lee, of Grantsville, President of the Indian mission, gave a very brief and interesting report of his labors among the Indians.

The clerk, George Atkins, read the statistical report of the Stake, also of the Sunday Schools.

President Lyman then presented the general authorities of the Church, and of the Toolee Stake, all of whom were unanimously sustained.

A meeting was called to convene at half-past 6 p. m., for the benefit of the Y. M. M. I. Associations throughout the Stake.

Sunday 27, 10 a. m.
After singing and prayer the meeting was addressed by Elders John Shields, Wm. Jefferies and Patriarch John Rowberry.

2 p. m.
After the opening exercises, the meeting was addressed by Elder Jas. Ure, followed by Pres. Lyman who exhorted the Saints to become united in all their interests, spoke at length of the duties we owe to our children, also of the condition and feelings of those who steal, lie, and deceive, exhorted and encouraged the Saints to faithfulness. Blessed the congregation, and adjourned the conference for three months to meet at Grantsville.

Thomas Atkin, Jr., pronounced the benediction.

GEO. ATKIN, Clerk.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, Mass.,
October 4th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

At length, after many delays, resulting principally from having done considerable missionary work in other States, I find myself in Boston. I arrived on the 25th ult. and have spent several hours, during each secular day since, in the library of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society. J. Ward Dean, Esqr., the librarian, very kindly extended the privileges of the library to me. I will here say that neither Mr. Dean nor his lady assistant have the time to answer the many letters received from Utah, a portion only of which contain a small fee. The duties of the librarian and his assistant are specific, and such as to occupy their time; and all, usually, that they can do is to refer correspondents to some professional genealogist, who can take the time to make the searches necessary, before answering the letters. This much they are willing to do.

There is, at the library mentioned, a large collection of various kinds of material for pursuing genealogical work. The material is of such a varied character as to be difficult to describe. Town histories, state and town annals and documents, works of reference, such as genealogical dictionaries, lists of emigrants, and settlers, copies of town records &c. &c., are the principal kinds; and in most all cases, these materials enable a skillful searcher to obtain the names of the founders of old New England families, with the towns where they settled. But to pursue the work further it is generally necessary to go to the town specified, and make a thorough search of the records of births, marriages, deaths and wills. By doing this a large number of names may, in most instances, be obtained. As

will readily be seen, this course implies an expenditure of time, labor and money.

I am succeeding very well with the business I have entered upon; but the field is amazingly wide, and no one who has not tried it can appreciate the difficulty and tediousness of obtaining a genealogy. The material in the library has been gathered almost exclusively from New England, and affords very little light on the genealogy of families who settled in other States.

I believe I am pretty thoroughly imbued with the spirit of my work. At all events I believe that there are few fields in which I could make myself more useful in advancing the work of God; and, judging from the spirit breathed in letters which I frequently receive from Utah, I am but one of many "whose hearts are turned to the fathers."

The library contains many published genealogies; and town histories often contain genealogical sketches of families, or branches of families.

For the accommodation of parties in Utah, who may desire to know if their genealogies have been published in any form, and if so, where they may be obtained, or any such information that can be obtained by a search in the library or book stores of Boston, I will say that, for a fee of two dollars I will make the necessary research and with them its results.

Your brother in the gospel,
B. F. CUMMINGS.

P. S. Permit me to explain that a search to ascertain if genealogy has been published, involves, not merely a glance at the books on the library shelves, but frequently an examination of the contents of a large number of volumes.

Parties writing to me should always state where their fathers, mothers, grandfathers and grandmothers were born, as the place of birth is often the key to the genealogy.

Sunday School Jubilee.

OGDEN CITY, Utah,
October 27, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Latter-day Israel may feel justly proud of their Sabbath Schools at the present day. To those who compose these most invaluable institutions we may look, not only with hope, but with full assurance that they will in after years hence, assume the positions and fill the vacancies which will be caused by their fathers' departure from this life to work behind the veil, to "proclaim deliverance to the captives, and open the prison doors to those who are bound." These rising generations of Israel will put on the whole armor of faith, and in the strength of the Lord will build up this mighty work, the foundation of which has been laid by their fathers. These iconoclasts will level the images of gold, silver, iron, brass, etc., and as instruments in the hands of God will establish his kingdom in power on the earth. Being thoroughly "rooted and grounded" in the truth, their faith will not waver, but will remain firm as the everlasting hills in the midst of which they dwell.

This has been one of the most interesting days which have transpired in the history of this city. The Sunday schools of the four wards held a concert in the Tabernacle. The scholars of each ward were under the direction of their respective superintendents and teachers. The whole proceedings were conducted under the general supervision of Elder R. Ballantyne, assisted by Elder L. F. Monch. There were present on the occasion, Elder George Q. Canon, President of the Sunday School Union, Elders George Goddard, Wm. Willes and Samuel L. Evans, from Salt Lake City; Elder F. D. Richards, the Presidency of the Weber Stake, the Bishops of this place, and many others. The building was filled to its utmost capacity. The exercises were opened by singing and prayer. Profs. John Fowler and Wm. Pugh were the musical directors. Among the songs, duets, solos, recitations, were the following: "Do they Pray for Me at Home?" the 2nd Ward; solo, by Miss Rosa Pierce; "Song of the Prairie," 1st Ward; "Nagars," David Kay; "Beautiful Dreams," 2nd Ward; "Twenty Impolite Things," 2nd Ward; "Children of Zion," by all the schools; "Strike, Strike for Victory," by 4th Ward; "Sacramental Hymn," by all the

schools; "He shall Feed his Flock" (Messiah), by Miss Lizzie Watson; "Fair as the Morning," Goddard and Willes; "Toiling On," by the 4th Ward; "To-day," all the schools; "The Prophet," by Mr. Charles W. Hill; "Apostrophe to Death," by Alma D. Chambers, etc., etc.

The answers to questions on "Articles of Faith," "Restoration of the Gospel," &c., were promptly and very correctly given by the schools respectively, as were also the responses to the same questions by all the schools in concert. This part of the exercises evinced great care in training, on the part of the teachers, and careful, attentive study on the part of the scholars. These sacred and important truths are, I believe, indelibly impressed upon the minds of our youth, they cannot be easily effaced. They will grow and increase in strength as these children increase in years, and when they attain to manhood and womanhood, they will love these truths, because by them they are made free. Earnest and encouraging addresses were delivered by Elders G. Goddard, W. Willes, S. L. Evans, George Q. Cannon, F. D. Richards, R. Ballantyne, D. H. Peery, etc. Each speaker expressed the great pleasure he experienced while witnessing the various exercises by the schools to-day. They spoke in high commendation of the labors of the superintendents and teachers; they urged and encouraged them to continue their labors of love in the great work of educating the rising generation in the principles of truth and of duty to God, and to society.

As parents and guardians realize their responsibilities in relation to the present and future status of their children, our Sabbath Schools will continue to receive their fostering care and help, and those who are engaged in such honorable institutions will receive all needful assistance to enable them to prosecute the noble work of preparing our sons and daughters to fulfill the high destiny which awaits them—to be saviors on Mount Zion in the "dispensation of the fulness of times." God speed the cause.
SEMPER.

PARIS, Oct. 6th, 1878.

Most people, even to the stupidest, possess some art or craft in the study of which they take intense delight, but the practice of which is in a commercial sense wholly useless to them. I happened many years since to have acquired a colloquial knowledge of the Provencal dialect—it is no mere *patois* I can assure you—and every other day my barber and his family and I talk the *langue d'oc* together. He is a poet—all the *gens du midi* are poets and recites quatrains to me in the intervals of *la barbe* and the *coup de peigne*. He confides his sorrows to me. His eldest daughter, he tells me, is fast degenerating into a parisienne. This the young lady stoutly denies; but I observe that she is somewhat reluctant to call "un paysan" "own pacan," to say "riprouchara" instead of "reprocher," and "glammai" in lieu of "jamaïs." "Paris," murmurs my barber, "has no heart." Paris gives itself airs. *Sou manea natura*. She is all artificial. What would Paris think if, when my day's work was over, I sat before my shop door playing the guitar and singing a little *canson*. I am in hopes that these friendly folks will ask me to take some *bonillabaisse* with them some evening. Already the barber takes me, I think, for a commercial traveller, and concedes with me on the hardness of the times, has invited me to partake of "oun verre di casis," at an adjoining wine shop, kept by a Provencal—an honest man from the Golfe St. Juan. I might pick up grander acquaintances, you may opine, than a barber who shaves, powders, and combs you, "fixes" you with "brileantine" and *vinai-gre de toilette*, all for the sum of five cents, and offers to treat you to drink into the bargain. I consider that my barber and his brown-skinned, black-haired family are all reminiscent to me of the Beloved Land—of the lapis-lazuli sky, the ultra-marine sea, the tawny shore, the blinded white cottages with the roofs of loose dusky tiles, the trellised vines, the festooned olives, the gardens bursting forth with oranges and figs and lemons. Ay, and beyond all this, in the purblind little street by the *Passages des Pan*, the pleasant flow of the *langue d'oc*

oramas wafts me yet farther away—farther through the Mesogeian Sea—farther to the Palms and Temples of the South." *Kennst du das Land?* At all events, the barber and his family, together with a few beggars whom I have held brief converse with, are the most natural folks that I have met with during this last twenty weeks' sojourn in Paris.

One of the most remarkable places of public reflection in the Passages is a very dark gallery, out of which you are suddenly shot without any notice, so to speak, in to the Rue Monmartre. This is the Ristorante del Matto Forestiere. It is a genuine Italian house. At this restaurant they will give you all the typical examples of that which was once the very best, but which, I know not why, has within recent years degenerated into, with the exception of Spain, the worst cuisine in Europe. I do not know any city in Italy (Rome and Milan always excepted) where one can dine with tolerable comfort. The *table d'hôte* at the Hotel Victoria, Venice, used to be admirable; but that, too, has degenerated. The condition of Florence, from a culinary point of view, is deplorable; and I have never met with anybody who has dined well, culinarily speaking, at Bologna or at Genoa. And yet, when Cardinal Campeggio came to England more than 300 years ago on the Catherine of Aragon divorce business, the Italian Peninsula was renowned above all other countries for its refined and succulent school of cookery. His Holiness the Pope took the greatest interest in the national art, and instructed his envoy to draw up a minutely exhaustive report of the state of cookery in England. Cardinal Campeggio's report was remarkably succinct, being comprised in two words: *Niente affa o*. There was nothing whatever to report about touching English cookery. At the Ristorante del Matto Forestiere you will find Italian cookery of a better kind than you can hope to meet with in Italy itself at the present day. The *risotto*—boiled rice, "accommodated" with oil, cheese and saffron—is as succulent as it is wholesome. The *ravioli* and the *polpetti*, the *lasagne* and the *stuffed*, are all good, and they have at least a dozen ways of dressing macaroni. Finally, they are very great at this restaurant in the art of preparing *uccellini*—small birds, such as quails, larks, thrushes, *beccafichi*, and so on, which are roasted with blankets of fat bacon and vine leaves over their plump little breasts, and served in a hollow circle of *polenta* boiled to a paste. But that it is wicked to eat little birds, I should say that their *uccellini* were delicious; in any case I am afraid that some thousands of *crives*, *marvillettes*, *cailles* and *beccafichi* are brought every week to the Halles Centrales, principally from the south of France and from the shores of the Lakes Como and Garda. The *grives* are taken in the largest number in the vineyards. The little creatures peck at the ripened grapes until they get tipsy, and then the fowler comes and snares them—a fate that occasionally happens to other creatures besides *grives*. Perhaps it is not naughtier to eat these small birds than to wear them stuffed and with their wings outspread, in a lady's bonnet. Bird hats and feather bonnets are all the rage in Paris just now, and there must be a terribly continuous slaughter of feathered folks in Italy, in the West Indies and in South America, to satisfy the needs of Vanity Fair.

NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of David Day, deceased.

To Fredk W. Day, executor of said estate.

IN PURSUANCE of an order of said Court in said matter, you are hereby required to be and appear at the Court room of said Court at the County Court House in Salt Lake City on Saturday, the 12th day of October A. D. 1878, at 10 a. m., and show cause if any, why letters testamentary be etofore issued to you in said matter should not be revoked.

You are hereby informed that by said order you have been suspended by said court as such executor until such further order as this Court may make in the premises.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 24, 1878.

D. BOCKHOLT,

Clerk Probate Court, Salt Lake County, Utah.

4 TON Hay Scales \$60.
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Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Chloe Humes, deceased.

ALL persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby required to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after this date, to Manning Humes, at his residence in Heber, Wasatch County, and Territory of Utah.

MANNING HUMES,
Administrator of the estate of Chloe Humes, deceased.

Heber, October 9th, 1878.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Washington County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of GEORGE C. BOYD deceased.

To the Creditors of said deceased.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the said deceased are hereby required to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned Administrator of said estate at his residence, Washington County, Utah Territory.

W. H. CRAWFORD,
Administrator.

Leeds, Washington Co., Sept. 18, 1878.

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[SALT LAKE CITY.]