

same and overcome evil; further the force of example is the best kind of preaching.

President Joseph F. Smith spoke of the condition of the Church at the present time, the way the Saints are now viewed by prominent men of the world. Said if they gave us credit of being an honest, virtuous, temperate, industrious, God-fearing people, we should merit this credit by having these virtues abiding in us. Said we are no longer as a light hid under a bushel, but a city set on a hill, seen by all the world. Elder J. H. Smith endorsed the remarks of Elder Grant and President Smith; said we should strive for the spirit of the Gospel, for it is the spirit of love, the spirit of charity, the spirit of forbearance, the spirit of honesty.

President Hens urged the young people to marry, not to wait until they were as well off as their parents; spoke against the way bathing resorts were carried on in the promiscuous bathing of both sexes.

Sunday, 2 p.m. After the opening exercises, the Sacrament was administered, and the general and Stake authorities were presented and unanimously sustained. Elder F. D. Richards delivered a most excellent discourse. Spoke of the great stride in science during the latter part of this century, the discoveries of steam, electricity, etc. The revealing of the Gospel was the first step—the rest following to hasten on the Lord's work—to hasten the gathering of the Saints. He said we are living in a period when we should be careful to educate our children in the Gospel, careful to keep the commandments of God.

President Joseph F. Smith spoke on marriage and the necessity of young men marrying. President Smith also spoke very powerfully against Sabbath breaking, intemperance, adultery and all immorality. He wished the presiding Priesthood to look strictly after these things.

Conference adjourned for three months to be held at Kayville.

JOHN J. SMITH,
Stake Clerk.

RETURN OF TABERNACLE CHOIR.

Our Tabernacle choir had a very enjoyable time while in Denver. Mayor McMurray, in an address of welcome to the visitors, said that everything was open to them except the jail and the banks. The Denver tramway company very kindly placed several street cars at the disposal of the lady visitors to take a ride out to Elitch's gardens, a distance of seven miles from the city, where they were admitted free to view the beautiful gardens, the menagerie and other attractions. We visited the capital building, a very beautiful and imposing structure of Colorado granite, and we were shown through from basement to dome. There is a very fine museum in the basement, quite a large collection of curios and relics from the cliff dwellers of southwestern Colorado.

After having a very enjoyable time of nearly four days as the guests of the generous and kind-hearted people of Denver, we wended our way to the Union depot Saturday morning to return to our mountain homes, the choir

and friends dividing in two sections, part to take the Rio Grande Western and the rest the Colorado Midland. The two roads run parallel for several miles, and we had quite a lively race, which was enjoyed very much by the young folks. A few stopped at Manitou to take a ride on the cog railway up Pike's Peak. Those on the Rio Grande Western railway had a stop of about ten minutes at the hanging bridge and Royal Gorge to view the beautiful scenery.

We arrived at Leadville about 8:30, where there was quite a crowd collected at the depot to see the Mormons. We stopped a few minutes and sang for them, which was received with cheers. Our next stop was at Glenwood Springs, and although it was after 12 o'clock there was quite a crowd to greet us. The choir gave two selections, after which the train conductor escorted us over to the springs and the Colorado hotel.

We arrived at Grand Junction about 4 a.m., where the other section was waiting for us. The two trains were coupled together and we pulled out for home.

There were only two accidents on the entire trip—Brother W. H. Foster had the misfortune to have his head come in contact with one of the car windows, breaking the glass and cutting his forehead and his left hand quite badly from the pieces of glass falling on his hand; Dave Barber got a whack on the head from a telegraph pole as he was standing on the steps and leaning out. With the two exceptions and the "sea sickness" of several of the ladies, we had a nice trip home. It was a trip long to be remembered. ERNEST S. PENROSE.

CACHE VALLEY FARMERS.

SMITHFIELD, Cache Co., Utah,
Sept. 10, 1896.

In my last communication to the NEWS I wrote on music. While at Logan I had the pleasure of listening to that popular body of singers—the Logan tabernacle choir—and being favorably impressed at the time, this prompted me to pen the item on music. Since the said article was written I have learned that that worthy and talented leader, Prof. Alex. Lewis, has resigned the position as conductor of that famous choir. My informant told me, however, that he did not think the members of the choir would accept his resignation. I, for one, sincerely hoped that they would not accept his resignation, and that they, each and all, could induce the professor to continue, and should there be any obstacles in the way, use their best efforts to have the same removed. The resignation of Brother Lewis, it seemed to me, would mean the disbanding of the whole organization. Logan city cannot afford this, neither can the county, as it would be impossible almost to count the loss they would sustain.

I am told that the organization has been under the present leadership for over 25 years. The whole State is, more or less, indebted to this faithful man, and, I will say, faithful companions, for their pluck in continually bringing before the public music befitting the high standard and reputation of the Latter-day Saints as a

people. There are others also throughout the State who are equally deserving in this, but when we stop to think, a quarter of a century is a long time for a musical organization to continue under the same management.

I will now change the subject. It was not my purpose to write, at this time, upon this subject, but something has prompted me to do so. Smithfield, in connection with balance of Cache Valley, is very busy with their harvest. And a bountiful harvest they have, to be sure. True, the product of the soil brings but little in dollars and cents, but we must not count it altogether in this way. A 50-acre farm today is not of much value in United States money, but the land for all this is very valuable to its owner. This latter view we must take of it and not the first. There are hundreds of thousands throughout the United States who would today be very grateful did they own a few acres of such land as is found in Cache Valley.

While the land is "flowing with milk and honey" still there is great poverty among the people. "There is a great big screw loose somewhere," is it for the want of silver as well as the gold? Let the people decide this matter for good this coming election.

Cache Valley farmers, in my opinion, are making a mistake. It is in the raising of so much grain—too much grain and not near enough stock, cattle and sheep. They have enough horses but not sufficient stock. In summer they have the finest kind of range in these mountains for stock. Thousands could be herded in the mountains during the summer season, but few stock are found here belonging to Cache Valley people. Sheep are brought here from southern parts of the State to graze during summer months. Thus, the best resources the people have here are carried away and made use of by people from other parts. Am I correct in this?

They have practical farmers here in Cache, and why do they not take advantage of all this is a mystery to me. There are intelligent farmers here in Smithfield. Bishop Ferrell of Smithfield is known to be "up to date" as a farmer, and why do not such men take the lead and stock up with more cattle and sheep, instead of this grain so much of it. Your lands will wear out, and the first thing you will know your land will not produce but half crop, or one-third even, and but few stock to fall back on. Hence, let the people go more in the stock business. Let them be the best, for they are about as cheap to keep as the scrub kind and much easier marketed.

It is to their credit that they have as many creameries and cheese factories as they have. This is a step in the right direction. And be it known to all people that the product turned out by these factories is second to none in the United States. I know whereof I speak when I say this, for I have sampled their goods. "Proof of the pudding is in eating." I am not in the creamery business, but I want to speak a good word for the deserving ones.

Now with all the resources and advantages that the people have here, I find that it is not as easy to live here as in the southern part of the State, Dixie, for instance. The laboring man