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A hundred miles of this brought us into Salt Lake, and here these monarchs of old, with white shoulders and foreheads, encompassed us round save in the direction of Antelope Island, and I fancied appeared not uninterested spectators while spring created a new world at their feet, from which she would soon climb their steep sides and give them vestments of flowers for their robes of snow. There was never a lovelier scene, and the ride might have been extended a second hundred miles without running out of it. It was the utmost glory of spring and of winter, that is to say, of life and of death, placed along side by the simple device of a sharp and great difference of altitude. Nowhere else can it be seen to such advantage, in America at least, and it is on exhibition here a month in every year. The spring is indeed lovely in Utah, and these well-watered, well-tilled valleys are none the less a delight and a relief as the season wears on to its setting height and descends to its close. The effect is enhanced ten-fold by their settling in the heart of a thousand mile desert full of valleys and jornadas of death, and incapable of being transformed into another Utah, from lack of water.

Water is pre-eminently the source of life in Utah. It brought down the fine rich valley soil, and the gentlemen of the geological survey after having approximately gauged its volume say there is enough to irrigate 2,000 square miles of land. What that means let me illustrate: In the province of Valencia, in Spain, a certain 40 square miles of land, under the canals of the Turia, sustains a population of 70,960 souls. At the same rate your 2,000 square miles would sustain more than 3,500,000. If then there should not be land enough, your descendants will find as much more, I dare say, land that can be cropped without watering, that can be watered from springs and wells, and perhaps from husbanded waters. You have farming land enough for 100,000 farms of 25 acres each. Small farms are the best for the many if not for the few. The necessity of irrigation will keep your farms small, and encourage if not compel high farming. You will always have a large unappropriated range for cattle and sheep, although Utah is not a great stock country. The native bunch and other grasses are fine feed, but they have no turf for the most part, and are soon tramped out. You harvest 2,500,000 bushels of grain, clip 1,500,000 pounds of wool, and sell off 40,000 head of stock a year. You may do fifty times as well as that and still have large reserves of agricultural capacity to draw on. But it will take enterprise, care, skill, science and numbers to do it.

Your soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to fruit growing. Into the young tree they send all their riches with electrical energy. I have thought sometimes that the subtle alchemy of Utah fruit trees extracted wine, rather than sap, from the elements; at all events they are most vigorous growers and generous bearers. The fruit, if one-half the sets be knocked off, grows large, fair and fine-flavored, and the crop may fairly be said to never fail.

You are wonderfully favored in climate, I know of no place that is more so. It is agreeable, invigorating, comparatively equable, and conducive to health and long life. You can live a mile above the sea, or two miles, or at any intervening altitude. You have a variety of mineral springs, and a little salt ocean of your own, favorably affecting the atmosphere, and affording the most delicious bathing in the world. You have plenty of good water and wholesome food, attractive scenery, game birds, fish and animals. If your skies will not water your crops in the hot months, so neither will they wet you, and you may therefore be tramps part of the year, with the largeness and sweetness and freshness of nature all about you.

You have untold mineral wealth in all your mountains, that is to say, in four-fifths of your total area, and if one square mile of fine soil under the sky of Spain sustains 1,774 souls, one great mine has sustained 30,000 souls for hundreds of years. You have all the ores of all the metals, royal and base. You have taken out \$60,000,000 in twelve years, which is more than twice the assessed value of the Territory, and you are only fairly begun; your minerals are of an extent, a variety, and a richness altogether unsuspected. You have thousands of square miles of coal, and the ores of iron everywhere. I have seen a single outburst which contained millions of tons. This basin has been a vast laboratory, where the primitive forces of Nature were long active. The great mines of the past and present, from the Con. Virginia to the Ontario and the Horn Silver; the still greater mines of the future, and the materials of an iron production which will go on forever, are amongst the results.

You have made a good start in manufacturing. The value of your manufactured products has grown in 30 years from less than \$300,000 (201,233) to more than \$1,200,000 (4,217,431), an increase of 1,400 per cent., yet there are many important branches of manufactures which you have not touched. You have nearly a thousand miles of railroad in operation, and are now securing an important railroad connection which is to bring influences to bear that will transform your country so fast that you will hardly realize while you look at it. Your trade is twelve times what it was before the railroad era. Yearly it is drawn into new fields by the ever lengthening magical bands of steel. Geographically in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, the channels of intercourse must intersect each other within your borders. The tide of business and population cannot run high in Colorado and California, in Arizona and Montana, without rising correspondingly in Utah, any more than water

can bank up around the periphery of a pond and leave the center dry.

Your country has then the resources of an empire, your valleys are lovely, your mountains sublime, and both, in their respective ways, are fertile as Egypt. Your mines and farms are twin brothers. The streams which made and feed the one uncovered the other, and now open a way for the iron horse. You have the best labor in the United States. You have unlimited water power, and the materials and the market for a great manufacturing industry. All the elements of material greatness are yours in abundance. There are 160,000 of you, soon to be a million. What are you going to do with this fine country? To make the most of it you must be free. Remember the men who on this day a hundred years ago solemnly declared man's natural right to freedom, and then, with halts about their necks, went into the field and won that freedom for themselves and for us. Remember that in this land all is granted to the strong arm and the honest heart. There is nothing, on the other hand, for the slave, but blows and burdens. There is not enough on all the earth, there has never been enough promised to the hope in heaven, nor imagined of the terrors of hell, to even tempt a true man to part with his freedom. No matter who comes for it or with what bribes or threats, tell him to stand aside, and make him do it. You may be reproved, denounced or ridiculed. It is by buffeting that the oak grows strong, and to the strong the gods give all things. Be free, then, at any cost. So shall we together build up a great State in this lovely land, full of grand men and noble women; a State worthy to be one of the illustrious sisterhood, whose grandeur, glory, majesty and power, are soon to fill the whole earth, and to bless mankind with more than redemption—with a new creation.

#### "The Press," response by

R. W. SLOAN.

Over 2,000 years ago, when Athens was the seat of learning of the then civilized world, oratory was the means by which the great public was moved. The populace then assembled in the political forum, in the philosophical schools, in the theatre, and in the courts and listened to the orations of men whose names have survived the downfall of empires and defied the slow, but constant and inevitable destroying influences of time. The orator was not only the historian; he was also the student of poetry, of philosophy, of law and of all branches of learning. He was the teacher, the populace his pupils. To-day, the press has been accorded the position of honor then conceded to oratory. In the press is comprehended the same of learning as in the concentration of human wisdom.

The press is the avenue through which the sage enlightens the world, through it the statesman gives to all his ripened thoughts, the result of years of toil; and through the press the humanity of the world has a voice. It is the soul of the great public. It is the destroyer of caste, for it recognizes no class.

No longer may the populace assemble in the public places to be taught; the people have now outgrown this practice of the ancient Athenians; and extended conditions have made the press, which gives each day a history of the world, a necessity. It is the great historian, which seeks out every enquiring mind, informing it of what the world has done, and foretelling what may come to pass.

The press—it permeates all things, and its enterprise is everywhere felt and acknowledged. So great its influence, so vast its power that there is no industry to which it is not an important adjunct. There is no science, no theory, no school and no condition of interest to humanity in which the press is not an indispensable factor. All things, all conditions are its slaves; it is the slave of all things and all conditions.

The press is the public spirit and the record of public deeds. It is the standard by which all the conditions of a people may be judged. As its tone is pure and lofty; as it breathes liberty and virtue; as its record is free from evil doings, so the people which it represents are filled with lofty and ennobling sentiments; so they yield to the glorious impulse of liberty and exhibit in their lives allegiance to virtue; so they are free from vice and viciousness. The test is infallible and it will be infallible as long as the conditions are the same as now.

On this, the anniversary of the greatest and grandest day the world has ever seen—the day which the greatest and grandest people on the earth adore—on this day the words of love and honor and reverence which fill the press, are but echoes of the sentiments of love, of honor and of reverence which thrill in the heart of every true American. No person so great that the press dare not censure him for wrong doing; no one so poor, no one so despised that the press dare not heed and respond to his cries for help and justice.

Who is satisfied with what he is? Who but feels humanity could be better? So with the press; like humanity, it has its failings; but, like humanity, its failings lead to virtue's side. Yet in days to come, when, in the progress of the world the divine principles of liberty which are the foundation of our glorious republic, shall be felt and honored and extended among all nations and peoples, may the press still be the standard by which its people are to be adjudged; may it still be the avenue through which the philosopher will communicate to the world thoughts born of years of incessant toil. May the press award to the soldier, to the patriot, to the statesman, to the poet, to the philosopher the meed of praise to which the great public declares each worthy.

May it be kind and generous to the kind and generous, but to the wrong-doer may it speak in tones of thunder, such as will cause nations to tremble. And thou, O divine liberty, may the Press be thy ever faithful disciple—the eternal dread of tyrants, the never-failing friend of the oppressed; ever restraining, ever counseling, ever warning, ever urging to right as the great public desires to do right.

With all my heart I respond to the toast, proud of the honor, and confident when the supreme day arrives that sees justice, divine goddess, enthroned in the hearts of all men, she will find her truest, most constant, and unflinching friend in "The Press."

#### "The Industrial Arts" received the following response from

G. G. BYWATER.

The Industrial Arts have been defined to be the superstructure of society, while agriculture is held to be the foundation of the social fabric.

man provision: that trade conduces to production only as it promotes agriculture. That the whole system of commerce, vast and various as it is, hath no other public importance than its subservience to this end." Such in substance are found to be the views of such masculine thinkers as Adams, in his "Travels in Sicily;" Dr. Smith's "Wealth of Nations;" Gramer, "Historiographer of France;" John Stewart Mills' "Political Economy;" Cobden; Foster, on "Commercial Exchange;" Mathews' "Essay on Population," together with many others of our own day and country, who all agree in their conclusions that every form of labor, which by its performance and the results ensuing therefrom contribute to the improvement of the individual interest of man and the social condition of his race, is honorable. That labor is the normal condition of man. Without labor there is no excellence; without labor there is no civilization.

Human civilization has been defined by Guizot to be "an improved condition of man resulting from the establishment of social order in the place of the individual independence and lawlessness of the savage or barbarous life." Buckle, as the "triumph of mind over external agents;" Vieri, as "the development, more or less absolute, of the moral and intellectual faculties of man united in society;" Burke, as "the exponent of two principles—the spirit of a gentleman and the spirit of religion." J. S. Mill says: "Whatever be the characteristics of what we call savage life, the contrary of these, or the qualities which society puts on as it throws off these, constitute civilization." Emerson says: "A nation that has no clothing, no iron, no alphabet, no marriage, no arts of peace, no abstract thought, we call barbarous." Hubert H. Bancroft defines civilization to be the "measure of professional force implanted in man."

From a careful consideration of the axiomatic principles enunciated by the authorities I have just quoted, it will be perceived that the elevation of man is due to the independence of mind and matter and results from the efficient energies and co-ordinate laws found to inhere in the existence of both. And the development of the industrial arts I regard as being of the utmost importance to the welfare of the human family. Without the services which the useful arts render in the unfolding of the principles of design and the physical and mechanical laws of nature, agriculture would not be what it now is—an indispensable and thriving enterprise. Neither would the fine arts be found to enter so largely as they do into the decorative and highly refining professions into which they are classified in our age of the world's history. To make it more apparent we have but to consider by what means the highest and best conditions of social life are made attainable. The plan of the physiological structure, the complex and inexplicably perfect constitution of the mind present their own requirements and are responded to by the unstinted stores of supply which nature contributes to meet every necessity of our existence. A knowledge of the laws of mechanics, of physics, and of chemistry enables man to utilize the material wealth which the Almighty Creator hath brought into existence to perfect His purposes in man. Without the useful arts the intellectual and moral development of man, and also his physical culture would become an impossibility, for they enter into every relation of life, they ramify through every department of the social organization. Therefore ought they to flourish and spread until every region of our vast country shall yield their elemental wealth to the advancement of our national prosperity and the civilization of our world.

The Union Glee Club sang in excellent style, "Comrades in Arms."

The closing toast—"Education: the Foster-mother of a Virtuous Commonwealth," was responded to by

J. M. BENEDICT.

It is nearly two hours that you have been standing or sitting here listening to that which undoubtedly has been pleasing and instructive to you. Far be it from me then at the present time to delay you much longer. The toast that I am called upon to answer, is one that any American should be proud of. It is one in which the whole commonwealth of this country are interested. It is not a new question.

Nearly twenty-four hundred years ago, Zeno, the founder of the system of stoic philosophy, made a remark similar to this, if not in the same words: That education was the foundation of every art and the corner stone of all great institutions. This has been demonstrated not only in his own country at that time, but throughout all the histories of the nations as they have passed through this period of twenty-four centuries. Greece and Rome, at the height of their power, were known as the centres of learning, and when the time came that their power finally left them their learning was one of those indelible monuments which did not leave them. While they were broken up, while their centres of learning were destroyed their educated men scattered too and fro almost over the face of the whole earth; while these events transpired their learning continued with them. It was like the breaking up of a mass of seed, the seed was not destroyed; the kernel was ripe, the seed was carried and scattered about almost to the four winds of heaven. This same education, this same beginning, this same incentive to education and learning was carried even by the barbarians from thence. And from that beginning following down through the ages for the next 2,400 years, this same cause has produced the same effect. Twenty-three centuries later and 56 men, not through ignorance, but by virtue of their education; again opened up a new era to this world. It remained for those 56 men—in times then that tried men's souls—to announce freedom unto the world, and to every man and woman within it. What was the first enunciation of the kind ever made? That all men are created free and equal. (Cheers.) Twenty-three centuries it had taken to accomplish this but it at last arrived. And today we see the results and fruits of it. No nation, no people, no country can enjoy true freedom, true liberty without education.

Ignorance and superstition go hand in hand, and like a pall cover the intellect of the people. And it is only when education breaks through the clouds and sunshine of thought illumines the intellect of man that the clouds and shadows are dispersed and truth and liberty shine forth in brightness. These matters are as familiar to you all as they are to me. It seems but a repetition almost, that I am saying to you of what you have heard before from the speakers who have preceded me, for necessarily they were compelled to give credit to education. Where would our railroads be, where would our telegraphs be, what would become of that wonderful little

instrument the telephone—what would become of our country as it stands to-day but for education? Was it necessary that our first martyred President must split rails to become a resident, or was it necessary for him to do ordinary manual labor? Was it necessary that he should pass through all he did to fit him for the presidency. He rather absorbed the time, such as could be spared to him in his work and so well stored his mind, that when the time came he would be the man for the place, and obtain the position. Following down was it necessary for Garfield to be a boy on the tow path, driving a team to propel a canal boat, or was it the education that he had obtained? Was it because he was a scholar or was it not because he had lived earnestly by endeavoring to train and develop the brains the Almighty had given him? Go ask the old mountains here, your snow-capped mountains, your rock-ribbed hills, following them down take your cities and villages, your sagebrush plains, your alkali fields, and even from east to west, from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope and what do you find? Everything that you see, everything you can handle, everything you can read, everything really are the necessary products of education. There are the *alma mater* of this country. They are they who have peopled it; they are they who will people it and will stand by it. These are they who will say with all educated men, We know our rights, and knowing them we will maintain them. A man without education knows not his rights, but he who is educated, he who has his mind trained, whose intellect has been brought up in the proper channel, who has been carried along, step by step, from one point to another, is he who, with the whole people and with one accord, both day and night, year after year, shall say with our country: "Is of thee, sweet land of liberty." (Cheers.)

Governor Murray proposed a vote of thanks to the executive and sub-committees for the efficiency they had displayed in preparing and managing the proceedings in detail. This was greeted with a universal shout of approval that made the woodland ring.

Mr. G. G. Bywater pronounced the benediction. It appears that the Sixth Infantry Band, who were at the rear of the stand, did not know what was in progress, as, at this point, that musical body made a sudden break, by bursting out in the strains of a popular air, almost completely drowning the gentleman's closing utterance in a deluge of sounds.

The whole proceedings were characterized by a refreshing absence of party feeling. There was a general, we might say universal, effort apparent to make the affair pass off without the presence of a single jar and the endeavor was eminently successful.

The Marshals are to be commended for the admirable order that prevailed throughout.

The exhibition of fireworks provided by the committee, on Washington Square, was probably the finest ever seen in the city. The night, being dark, was favorable for the spectacle, which was witnessed and admired by great crowds of people who were congregated on the many elevated situations with which the city abounds, as well as upon the grounds where the display was manipulated. The elements contributed greatly to the grandeur of the sight, by one especially vivid electric flash, which illuminated the entire valley for a moment, manifesting the insignificance of the efforts of art as compared with the exhibitions and forces of nature.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

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### AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, 5.—The doctors appointed to conduct the autopsy on the body of Guiteau, Messrs. Lamb, Hartigan and Somers, are quarrelling among themselves imitating, in a small way, the s-ramble of the dozen or more doctors who attempted to treat ex-President Garfield's wounds.

Dr. J. M. Beard, of New York, was called to Washington at the request of Guiteau the day before his execution to make his arrangements for the autopsy. Dr. Lamb, who is a surgeon in the medical museum took possession of the memoranda, and this morning notified his associates by a letter that he had prepared a report and forwarded it for publication to the Philadelphia Medical Journal. Dr. Somers said: "I understand Dr. Lamb has a paper that he calls a report of the autopsy on the body of Guiteau. This paper cannot be termed in any sense a report." Dr. Lamb said: "I have prepared the official report of the autopsy, and it will be published to-morrow. I conducted the autopsy myself, and none else has the authority to make a report. A man may have some assistance in writing a book, but that does not compel him to print the names of his helpers on the title page. In my report I have given the gentlemen who helped me at the autopsy credit for their labors, but the report is mine. It is official,

and neither Drs. Hartigan or Somers have the right or authority to affix thereto their names.

The Senate committee on commerce nearly finished to-day the consideration of the river and harbor bill. The amendment was adopted to increase the appropriation to \$50,000,000. One hundred thousand dollars was also added to the House bill for the improvement of the Missouri river. Amendments were made by the committee and will add to the bill as it came from the House, about \$2,000,000 making the total amount appropriated more than \$19,000,000.

LITTLE ROCK, 5.—This city was visited last night by a tornado for a half hour, and the wind blew at the rate of 72 miles an hour, and for one minute it made three miles a second, or the rate of 180 miles per hour. These figures are given by the signal service. No buildings were blown down, but much damage was done to fences, signs, etc.

Osage Mission, Kas., 5.—A tornado visited the country about nine miles east of this place last night. Several houses and barns were blown down.

Beluah, 5.—Crawford County suffered badly and a number of houses blown down. No lives were lost, so far as heard from.

PHILADELPHIA, 5.—Ewing, of the firm of Bairbanks & Ewing, was drowned while sailing a yacht race here yesterday.

Skowhegan, Me., 5.—Stephen Coburn, the younger brother of ex-Governor Coburn and a prominent member of the bar, while temporarily insane from sickness, drowned himself last evening. His only son followed him into the river and in attempting to save him was drowned.

LINCOLN, Neb., 5.—Yesterday, at Geneva, while firing off a cannon, one man was killed and seven slightly wounded by its explosion. Two young ladies were burned by fireworks and will probably die.

Evansville, Ind., 5.—Three women were seriously and others slightly injured by an explosion of fireworks yesterday.

St. LOUIS, 5.—The Republican's special account of the ravages of smallpox in the Indian Territory and at Okmulgee, says there has been 30 cases; five have died, and ten cases are thought to be fatal. The adjacent country has suffered severely. Muskogee reports over 200 cases, nearly all of whom died. There has been a great lack of physicians and nurses. Many deaths resulted from this cause. In isolated localities the ravages of disease have been fearful.

PITTSBURG, 4.—Intelligence has been received that the steamer *Socioto*, with an excursion party of 500 persons on board, collided with the *John Thomas*, near Mingo, at the junction of the Ohio. One hundred persons are reported to be drowned.

Stuebenville, O., 5.—The death roll will probably exceed 50. There are more than this number missing, and all chances for escape are heard from. Hundreds of people went from Wellsville and East Liverpool down to the scene of the disaster this morning. The list of missing is as follows: Wellsville—John Stevenson, aged 25; David Fargo, 21; Belle Brandon, Sallie Kiddy, E. P. Smith, wife and two children; Willie Ewing, Charles Davidson, 12; Jos. Connor, 21. East Liverpool—Irene Farmer, Cit Thompson, 19; Lincoln Thompson, 35; Annie Booth, Carrie Boardman, M. E. Estline and wife, Willie Parrell, John Christy, John Tomlinson, Jacob Gibson and wife, Dr. Stevenson and three men named respectively Woods, Kennett and Burke. Lewis Harper, of Wellsville, was fatally hurt. This list is more likely to be swelled than diminished.

WASHINGTON, 6.—The United States Senate, having directed an investigation of the existing relations between capital and labor, etc. The National Federation of Labor in this city recommends that the labor union of each congressional district or county send a representative to Washington as a member of the central committee on national legislation; and further recommends that at the first meeting under this call of the central committee on national legislation a directory of seven members be chosen to represent the laboring men of the United States before the committee of Congress.

Mr. Pettigrew, of Fayetteville, Ark., democratic member of the Utah commission, said to-night:

"I do not know when we will get away. I think about the last of the month. Mr. Ramsey, one of the commissioners, was here a few