

was accordingly done last Saturday.

The Koorsharem and Burville schools were seen en masse, while the Box Creek school had a more limited representation. A very pleasing feature of the Koorsharem school is the large class of Lamanites that takes a prominent part in the regular work of this school. Its members dress respectably, and many of them speak and read the English language well.

Dr. Maeser, second general assistant superintendent, Elder Wm. A. Seegmiller, Stake superintendent, with his assistants; Elders Martin Jensen and Henry N. Hayes, were the visiting brethren present.

Stake Supt. Seegmiller made the opening remarks. Dr. Maeser followed and gave instructions as to the object of the conferences, stating that it was their design to be models in all exercises that the various schools might pattern after, to give members of the Sunday School Union board and Stake superintendency an opportunity to see the work being done, and to afford them the chance to give instructions.

Class exercises were given by the Koorsharem school upon the Lord's prayer, and by the Burville school upon the ten commandments. Superintendents reports and miscellaneous parts followed. Bro. Maeser then gave instructions upon the Sacrament, singing, books to be used, testimony bearing, etc., and answered and explained a number of questions that had been asked. A good spirit prevailed throughout the whole gathering and all had cause to rejoice.

The second day's conference was held at Richfield, where the authorities above named were joined by First General Assistant Superintendent Goddard and the Stake presidency.

The morning meeting was held in the bowery. The gathering was large—about ten wards being represented.

In accordance with the proclamation of President McKinley, the day was observed as one of thanksgiving.

Brother Maeser gave the same general remarks in relation to handing in questions and taking notes. Brother Goddard spoke in relation to the proper conduct during singing and prayer. He then cheered the children by singing one of his merry songs and having them join in the chorus. Some excellent class exercises were rendered by the Richfield Sunday school, and good reports were given by a number of superintendents.

At this meeting Brother Maeser spoke upon the Sacrament and testimony bearing in the Sunday school on Fast day. He said that testimony bearing should begin in the primary grade, and that under no circumstances should the little ones be deprived of this training.

Brother Goddard spoke upon the observance of the Word of Wisdom and sustaining the authorities.

Elder Seegmiller spoke upon the war and the attitude of the Latter-day Saints thereto, stating that we should be loyal and support the administration.

Elder Clark compared the Sunday schools of the present with those of the past, and showed the vast improvement that has been made.

The conference throughout was a love feast and spiritual feast to all.

#### FROM ACROSS THE POND.

Liverpool, June 22.—Wars and rumors of wars; we have them on every hand. When I left London some weeks ago, newspaper carts bedecked with a fluttering Union Jack and Old Glory on either hand went "headlong hurling" down the streets at every hour, bearing special editions wet from the press. Newsboys caromed off one's

vest in their anxiety to catch the fleeting penny. "Ere yer h'are Sir Hawful Shorter, one mule killed at Matanzas," etc. To wear a pair of American pointed toed shoes was a glaring perambulating advertisement of one's nationality, and consequently the center of attraction for every brigandish, thieving little Ananias of a news vendor that chanced along one's way. Really if this thing doesn't stop pretty soon there is no telling where it will end. Every Elder's room looks like an editorial sanctum five minutes after the chief has mislaid his spectacles—papers, papers, everywhere, on the walls, the floor and all over the available furniture, special editions lie around like the leaves of an autumn day. The average missionary may forego an extra luxury or two, but newspapers, never; they are no longer luxuries, they are necessities.

Of course it would be folly at this hour to say anything regarding sentiments of the rank and file of England's people upon the subject of the exchange of courtesies between Uncle Sam and Don Pedro, for with a very few exceptions they are in heart and soul with America, and follow the one-sided contest with manifest interest. At an early stage of the war, in fact before hostilities had developed to any extent, some of the boys dropped into the Shaftsbury theater to see Dan Daly and the Belle of New York, just to help the thing along and save it from a frost at the hands of the sordid phlegmatic Britisher, so to speak. Our services were not required, however, for it "caught on" at once in the second scene where an American Jack Tar comes down the Bowery, even unto the footlights, bearing in either hand the Stars and Stripes together with the British flag, the audience went delirious, but when the chorus was reached "United we'll stand against the world," the whole house whistled, stamped and yelled until one nearly sneezed his head off with the dust that was raised. One might further tell of a meeting of working men upon Trafalgar Square to protest regarding Spain's treatment of the Cubans, but all that is stale news ere this reaches Utah. Oh, yes, England is all right; why, even the half starved looking vendor of penny toy bagpipes, outside Charing Cross Station on the Strand, strikes up Yankee Doodle every time a pair of narrow toed shoes and a Fedora hat crosses the line of his vision. Of course he may have a sordid mercenary motive in so doing, but nevertheless it shows the popular spirit regarding the war, in London.

After all, we are beginning to get tired, not as much of the war, but of the innumerable critics that have sprung up. When we are not discussing knotty scriptural problems, the critic is in his element. The boy who once assisted a cat in its peregrinations with the aid of a 22-caliber saloon rifle, now talks learnedly upon dum dum bullets, smokeless powder, and kindred subjects. But it is the naval expert who fills us with malice and all uncharitableness; after all he is harmless but nevertheless very irritating. To begin with he could not define the difference between the Tullula and a Chinese junk, much less an armed and armored cruiser, he has never seen a warship, but that is of no consequence; his sea experience is limited to lying in his bunk and as the vessel rolled, occasionally he would get through the port hole, there he lay the live long voyage, gorging his highly strung interior upon an epicurean repast of ship's biscuit and soda until assisted ashore for repair at Liverpool, henceforth and forever more to be looked upon as an expert upon matters marine, for has he not crossed the Atlantic. To hear him criticise Admiral

Sampson and Admiral Dewey or to discourse learnedly upon Whitehead torpedoes and pneumatic guns is sublime.

One of the, if not the biggest of battles ever fought in "the flesh" line occurred at the Albert hall a few nights ago, when 3,000 persons, including the Prince of Wales, sat down to this record feast. It was on the occasion of the annual Free Mason's banquet. The basis of attack were laid upon 3,000 yards of tablecloths and occupied by 18,000 pieces of glassware, 29,500 pieces of crockery, 2,900 silver plated dishes, 1,000 china dishes, 1,000 plated fruit stands, etc. Arms the enemy were supplied with 16,000 knives, 16,000 forks, 12,000 spoons and 4,500 serviettes. It must have been a grand battle to see the attacking forces urged on by some 800 waiters, fall upon and demolish the defenseless enemy. Here is the caterer's list of killed and wounded as supplied by the Daily Mail: One thousand one hundred and twenty pounds of salmon, 1,200 lobsters, 2 whole calves and 1 pig, 80 large surloins of beef, 300 necks of lamb, 224 pounds of pressed beef, 50 hams, 450 chickens; 800 pigeons, 2,500 quails, 150 ox tongues, 250 pounds vegetables, 1,300 lettuces, 600 jellies, 300 ice puddings, 100 pineapples, 100 melons, 1,000 bananas, with a whole list too numerous to mention. That the enemy lost their spirits must be inferred from the fact that 72 bottles of whisky, 12 brandy, 2,450 quart bottles of champagne, 600 bottles hock, 500 bottles sherry, 500 bottles claret, 400 port and 200 dozen of mineral waters had disappeared after the onslaught. Who says Johnny Bull can't eat—and drink?

But it is principally the champagne against the devil that interests we "sojourners in a strange land." Last month, from a proselyting standpoint, has been the most successful for many years past. From every portion of the European mission have come in reports of the spreading of the work of the Lord, that are if possible more than encouraging, especially from the comparative new fields, such as Palestine and Holland, while the older districts are not behind hand in reporting baptisms to an extent above the average; consequently the devil has been looking into things somewhat and indulging in the usual demonstrations and proceeding to fight with his usual tactics, although some of his ordinances may be classed among the obsolete, nevertheless he has not given up the fight. His gunners for the most part can be recognized by their distinctive uniforms (generally a white tie low crowned felt hat and a broadcloth suit of black) they favor the Chinese style of fighting and answer good honest broadsides with stinkpots of abuse and scurrilous slander either at close quarters upon the street corners, or at long range, through the press. While his infantry indulges in a guerilla warfare of hooting sarcasm, and once in a while brickbats and antiquated vegetables. In Holland, Elder Hyrum Hand had a little experience of this kind of fighting whilst returning one evening from visiting some investigators at Hoogerkerk. A mob of some twenty-five Holstreet corner audience, in fact he landers intercepted Elder Hand and his companion; they had an exciting time, the mob increased in size, stones began to fly, both Elders being compelled to beat a retreat. Elder Hand several times being thrown down and kicked with their wooden shoes, finally he was hustled into a wide ditch, whereupon he beat a strategic retreat to the other side and others escaped; his companion getting off more easily, he apparently being a twelve second man gave a good account of himself. Elder Philip S. Maycock, who is laboring in the Turkish mission, reports four bombardments of the meeting house where he is laboring, but stoically remarks "Of course if the stone-throwing be-