

structure, built expressly for devotional and educational purposes. All the branches of the ward are in an active state, much to the credit of their worthy Bishop and his numerous aids, and both among the male and female helps can this state of affairs be laid.

Whilst here I have been privileged to attend the mutual and other gatherings, and one is really surprised and pleased to see the interest all are taking to keep in pace with the times. The school facilities are not up to the pride of the people, and I am informed that almost twenty of the young folks are compelled to go to other places, that better opportunities for learning may be had. The parents for some time have been dissatisfied with this state of affairs, and recently a move is being made to make a change in the matter. They have a suitable building for a grade school, and the means to supply all the apparatus necessary, for the present at least, and a spirit of determination to better the present conditions have been and are being ventilated, and they can soon obtain suitable teachers to fill this want. The present district school is convened in a building unfit for the number of children that are compelled to go there, and is presided over by a young man by the name of Jensen from Hyrum, Cache county, who, although young in experience, is a credit to his profession.

The people feel much interested in the improvement of their young, and I find quite a number of the old and young not satisfied with hearing of other settlements coming to the front in these matters while they and their children are not fully up to date in advantages.

Snow storms for the last week or ten days have piled up the snow in the mountains for future use, which gladdens the heart of all. The health of the people is generally good, and all seem to feel a desire to live lives of purity and peace which the Gospel brings to all. S. A. W.

CACHE STAKE CONFERENCE.

Logan, Utah, January 16, 1898.—The Cache Stake quarterly conference held here on the 15th and 16th consisted of six meetings, including a meeting for the Priesthood Saturday evening, and an evening session closing the conference on Sunday.

At the first meeting Elders M. W. Merrill of the Council of Apostles, Wm. B. Preston, presiding Bishop, the Stake presidency, patriarchs and other local authorities occupied the stand. Opening prayer was offered by Bishop Preston, and Elder Merrill was the first speaker. He spoke of the importance of being active and progressive.

Elder D. M. Todd of the general board of Y. M. M. I. A., reported the work of the missionaries to the young men. Immediate results were manifested by the attendance being increased one-half.

Elder Grover, one of the M. I. A. missionaries, reported his labors in this Stake.

Elder Ernest R. Needham reported his recent mission to the Southern States.

Elder Read, one of the missionaries to the young men, reported his labors. Elder S. M. Molen, of the Stake presidency, made the closing remarks.

2 p. m.—Elder A. O. Woodruff of the Council of Apostles was present in addition to those in the forenoon. Opening prayer was offered by Elder S. Roskelley.

Elder A. H. Snow reported his labors as a missionary among the young men.

Elder Orson Smith reported the Stake improving. Better work was being done in the various branches of our Stake organization.

Elder A. O. Woodruff of the Council

of Apostles expressed himself as pleased with the labors in mutual improvement and referred to the labors taken up among the outsiders in our larger Stakes by returned missionaries.

Benediction by Elder Merrill.
7 p. m.—At the meeting of the Priesthood, Elder Orson Smith spoke a short time on matters of local interest and was followed by Elder A. O. Woodruff. He said those Elders educated at the Church academies made the most efficient missionaries. He encouraged liberality in sustaining colleges, where the much needed instruction may be given our youth, and in all other enterprises for the betterment of the people.

Appointments for ward conferences were read.

Benediction by Elder J. E. Carlisle.
Sunday, 10 a. m.—Opening prayer by Patriarch John Needham.

Elder Isaac Smith of the Stake presidency spoke of the evil habits which might in a day to come be formed a bar to certain blessings. Advised the more general reading of the written word of God. He believed that thousands in the Stake had not read the pamphlet containing an account of the October general conference.

Elder M. W. Merrill mentioned the publications he thought should be in every home of the Saints. Among them were the "Deseret News" and Juvenile Instructor. He gave warning and good counsel on financial matters.

Anthem. Benediction by Elder J. E. Wilson.

2 p. m.—Prayer by Elder Geo. O. Pitkin. The Sacrament was administered.

Elder S. Roskelley spoke on work for the dead.

Elder Orson Smith read the appointments for ward conferences and presented the names of the general and local officers of the Church, which were sustained by unanimous vote.

Elder Smith spoke of the Word of Wisdom and made suggestions concerning ward conferences.

Elder A. O. Woodruff spoke of the increase of crime in the world and the enmity of Satan to the work of God.

Singing. Benediction by Patriarch Liljenquist.

7 p. m.—The first speaker was Elder C. W. Nibley, who spoke on the growth of the work and the spreading out of our people. He was followed by Elder A. O. Woodruff, who delivered a discourse on the Book of Mormon.

An anthem and benediction by Elder J. A. Lelshman closed another highly enjoyable conference, the results of which cannot fail of being beneficial beyond measure.

J. E. WILSON, Stake Clerk.

THE VICTORY OF LOVE.

A boy and a girl played by the roadside. They were plucking the wild flowers, still sweet and heavy with the dews of the morning. It was spring; the hills were green; there was music in the forest; the sky was clear and serene.

"I love you," smiled the boy, as he gave her the violets he had gathered. "I am glad you love me," she said.

Methinks that a mist swam before my eyes, and when it grew clear once more I saw Love and Death standing close to the boy and the girl. Death moved impatiently.

"Let them be," said Love "they are mine."

A youth and a maiden leaned on the stile in the meadow. Her eyes were downcast, yet in his hand hers passive lay. It was summer; the golden grains swayed restlessly to the breathing of the wanton breezes; the harvest moon rose round and yellow, frosting the purpling hills in the east.

"I love you," whispered the youth.

The maiden spoke not, but raised the timid lids of her eyes and gazed into his. Her lips were mute, but there is a language of the eyes which lovers can read. He drew her fair face to his own and kissed her mute lips and speaking eyes.

Again I saw Love and Death.

"I have waited long," said Death, impatiently.

"Let them be," said Love, "they are mine."

The brown leaves of autumn fluttered and rustled; from the gaunt forest, where song no longer awakened the dim echoes, they came, whirling over the stubble fields, whispering to the lonely earth that the glory of the year was dead.

An old man and an old woman came slowly down the lane. Their thin locks were as white as the fleecy clouds overhead; their faces were as withered as the apples that lay forgotten in the orchard.

"It was here," said the old man, pointing to the roadside, "that we used to pluck the wild flowers in the spring."

"It was here," said the old woman, pointing to the stile, "that you told me you loved me. Let us sit upon it again."

So they sat there in silence, looking into each other's eyes, knowing that the love which shone from their peaceful deeps was as pure and fresh as in the glorious golden days.

"It is good to have lived and loved," said the old man.

"Yes, as we have done," she added, "I shall not wait and longer," said Death, grimly.

"Let them be," said Love, "they are mine!"

The Christmas snows fell noiselessly on two new graves; the winter winds brawled through the tree tops.

"Now," cried Death, exultingly, "where is your vaunted life? They are mine!"

"Valnest of creatures!" said Love, "doest thou think that such as these care for thy grubbing worms? Thou hast followed me all these years to no purpose. Take man and woman to the grave if thou wilt, and give their bodies to thy worms and sad decay; but there thy task endeth. But I—I am beyond the grave, for I rule not over the clay, as thou dost, but over the soul as well!"

And Death stood beside the graves as Love passed beyond into a light more brilliant and dazzling than the light of a thousand suns.

A Georgia man, who was unpopular in his community, insured his life for \$2,000. He took the policy home to his wife, and said:

"Maria, here's a life insurance document for \$2,000."

"Thank you, dear," said his wife. "How are you feeling today?"

"Not well," he replied, "and I don't think I am long for this world, and I want to say to you that when I die it is my wish that you devote \$1,000 of the money to defraying my funeral expenses."

"Mercy on me!" exclaimed the wife, "why do you want such an expensive funeral?"

"I'll explain. I'm perfectly satisfied that nobody will attend my funeral and I want to hire people to go at so much a head. I'm going out today to see what arrangements I can make for attendants on that forthcoming melancholy occasion. If they won't come gratis, why, I'll just hire 'em an' give 'em an order on you for the money."

He went forth and at nightfall returned with a dejected look.

"Maria," he said, "it's no use! You can have the whole \$2,000. Just go to my funeral yourself!"