

MEMORIAL DAY AT PROVO.

In the Garden City Memorial Day was appropriately observed. Thousands of people turned out to do honor to the dead; irrespective of creeds, classes or politics, all joined together in the sacred solemn worship and paid their devotion with reverential holiness to the memory of the departed.

The dark and threatening clouds of Sunday evening had passed away, the sun rose brightly over our mountain height and smiling kissed away the dampness. It was ten o'clock when the procession formed in front of the court house, when the command was given, the march to the cemetery commenced and in the following order:

1. The Democratic drum corps.
2. The old veterans, twenty-one in all.
3. Twenty-five young ladies costumed in white, with a unique sort of Turkish cap of red and white, representing the States and Territories.
4. Societies, I. O. O. F. and P. O. S. of A.
5. Volunteer firemen.
6. Olson's band.
7. School children.
8. Citizens on foot.

Many went in carriages and vehicles of all kinds, laden with flowers and evergreens.

At the cemetery, invocation by Rev. Mr. Jeffery. The choir rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee," after which Commander Mr. A. Sapey, delivered a fine address, "Eulogy of the dead." Mr. J. Chamberlain, vice-commander, decorated the grave of an old comrade, the late Mr. Drake. Benediction.

Considerable time was now spent by friends in decorating the graves. This concluded the services, and the people returned to town in regular order.

It was expected that afternoon services would be held at Graves gardens, but it was deemed advisable to conduct them in the Tabernacle. Meeting was called to order by Mr. Sapey, who made a brief address of welcome. Chorus by the choir. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Jeffery. The Hon. Frank J. Cannon of Ogden then addressed us for thirty-five minutes, in his usual brilliant and oratorical style. He spoke of the war and its horrors and contrasted our peaceful surroundings here in Utah (Utah that has not known the sorrows of war) with the Eastern land where it "ran red with blood." "Other nations claim their liberty is maintained by their large standing armies; England with over 700,000, France with over 400,000, Germany with about 500,000 men feels secure, but America with 64,000,000, has 25,000 men in service, but America's liberty does not depend on its standing army—its patriotism and love of country that insures that boon. Why? In the four years from 1861 to 1865 the North placed in the field over two and a half million men and thus preserved the "age of liberties covenant." "America" was rendered by the choir. Hon. William H. King was next introduced and in his forensic style traced from the field of Marathon, down to Cromwell's time, from Cromwell to the civil war, the battles fought for principle's sake, for the maintenance of liberty and freedom; illustrating pathetically how the principles and ideals of patriotism and love of home and country found their embodiment, in the silver haired old men

who left their happy hearthstones, in the bold, noble, pure boy, "who bade his love adieu," and answering his country's call, marched to the battlefield. The war is over, peace reigns again supreme, the battle's sorrowing hand, no more is found in this our happy land. We see their labors, praise their valor, and today worship them for the liberty and happiness we enjoy.

The choir rendered the appropriate and beautiful selection, "Comrades." Benediction by the chaplain.

At night parties were held at the Lake Resort and Farmers' Park, many of the young people were out.

The storm of Sunday evening did some damage to the shade trees and young vegetation. Lightning struck the corner of J. E. Booth's farm, but little harm was done.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sutherland and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Jones will leave today for Salt Lake, where they expect to join the Republican delegation to Minneapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Jones contemplate going as far as New York and will return by way of Chicago, in time to be present at the Democratic Convention on the 21st of June.

Provo, Tuesday, May 31st 1892.

A HOME FOR THE OLIVE.

The past five years have proved that Salt River valley is a natural home for the olive tree.

In 1884, B. F. Johnson imported a few olive trees from California and planted them in his garden, at Tempe. They started well and during the season made a very good growth.

The second season he was called abroad and the party in charge of the garden neglected the trees, as they stood by themselves and he not thinking them of any worth, they had neither water nor cultivation the summer through. Still they lived and made some growth.

In the spring of 1886 they were moved and reset, which operation did not seem to hurt them. In the season of 1887, with good cultivation, they put out limbs fourteen feet long, and at the end of the season, in 1888, the trees measured 25 feet high, with a spread of 15 feet. In 1889 they bore their first crop of berries, and have produced regularly ever since, increasing the crop each year.

It will be seen that the trees came into bearing at five years old, and are almost proof against drouth, heat and frost. Since the planting of the first there have been trees planted each year, the number gradually increasing until there were about 100,000 planted the valley last year.

The trees surprise their owners, and California olive planters tell us that our trees and berries are superior to any they ever saw before and are becoming quite enthusiastic over the matter.

The tree is a very clean evergreen and never learned to die. Those planted one hundred years ago at the Old Mission in California are still alive and doing well, notwithstanding the very poor care they have received.

There is nothing in the line of trees that can be planted with so great and lasting a profit. It lives while the planter lives; it blesses his children, his grand and great grandchildren,

and so on through many generations, and furnishes profit in the fruit it bears.

There is nothing so much needed as a reliable place where we can look for pure olive oil, and I trust the people will be alive to their interest and plant olive trees until we may have oil to season our food with. Then we may do away with the fat of oxen and swine and have our meat and drink of "oil and wine." Very truly,
W. S. JOHNSON.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

DUN & Co., in their report for the week ending May 28, 1892, say that better weather brings improvement in business. Labor is, on the whole, well employed, and the money markets are well supplied.

In the principal Eastern cities there is perceptible increased activity. Trade at Chicago has increased, though the weather somewhat interferes, but general conditions are much better than a year ago. Receipts of cured meats, wool and hides, wheat, rye, hogs, flour and barley show vast increases over last year. In cattle and oats small decreases are shown, and fifty per cent. in corn.

Sales of wool continue moderate, and limited to immediate needs, shearing being retarded by bad weather, but the dress goods mills have done a larger business than ever. Cotton mills are doing more business than last year, and print cloths are firmer.

Speculation in cotton has been active with a sixteenth in advance, and sales of 669,000 bales. Wheat is nearly half a cent higher with sales of 32,000,000 bushels, exports being nearly equal to Western receipts. A speculative corner makes the price of May corn fictitious, and oats are a fraction higher, while pork products have also risen a little.

Nothing disturbs the money market and action in Congress on silver is not expected to amount to anything. The Treasury paid out \$500,000 more money than it has taken in during the week. There have been no gold exports. Merchandise exports are large, and for three weeks have excelled last year's by \$4,500,000, or 17½ per cent., while the increase in imports over last year's is small.

Business failures for the week mentioned numbered in the United States 185, and in Canada 13. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 219 in the United States and 28 in Canada.

DEATH OF B. W. ROLFE.

The pioneers of 1847 are gradually disappearing. Another—Brother Benjamin W. Rolfe—passed to his rest yesterday afternoon, at his residence in the Fourteenth Ward. He came to this valley at the same time President Young did—in July, 1847. He was of a somewhat retiring disposition, and therefore took no prominent part in public affairs, but was esteemed for his honesty and general straightforwardness.

August Hauptfisch, a Prussian, and now residing in this city, was admitted to citizenship.