



(By Governor Cutler.)



In other directions advancement has been commensurate. Mining and milling, always a source of multiplied wealth, has kept pace with prosperity in other lines. And while stocks have fallen in price, there is no evidence that their intrinsic value is less than a year ago. The man who can and will keep his holdings at present prices will, I think, be protected from loss in the end. Only those who have bought on margin, or for speculative purposes, or at inflated prices, need to fear the outcome.

The splendid manufacturing institutions of the country, the source of so much of our progress, have been more than usually prosperous. Their value to the community is supplanting any other kind of accumulation, keeping money at home, and circulating it for home people, is incalculable. And the people have rallied to their support with admirable patriotism, combined with a sense of the need of self-preservation and community advancement. One institution alone, the sugar factories, will have distributed

undiscovered possibilities from the situation was remarkably well by the government and by leaders. In order that these conditions may be as true, the people should understand fundamental principles. The end of the hour is coming that springs from it. Fear and misgiving is the cause of unwarranted. There are no more people unless panic first of the people. So long as trust prevails, there is. Hence the feeling was one brother and situations is of paramount. And I have no hesitation the people and the will up are as they were a year ago to see the cheerful people are meeting

tain to a splendid state. Young vigor, resourceful. It will conquer discouragement and rise to unparalleled heights of prosperity. Temporal success will be the stepping stones to success. In the coming year, great reclamation projects will be on unbroken, railroad extensions will be in the air. The farmer will prosper, farms and factories will pour their wealth into the channels of trade, mines and smelters will yield their treasures, and the nation will flourish. High, grand buildings will lift their heads, social, educational, and moral progress will reach new heights. This is the faith of the people. This is the faith in themselves and one another. The year of grace lies before us, we will on the way to the future, we will on the way to prosperity, which is the reward of earnest effort, and which comes only to those who will pay the price. Such are the words of the prophet, and they are the destiny in the coming year.



(By B. H. Roberts?)

The system of adultery and moral truth itself, which has its apartment in the broader truth; whose continued progress is, in my judgment, the world's best hope, not only for 1888, but for the ages to come.

This answer of mine to the question of the "New" involves us in the consideration of the question of the "Old." "What is truth?" The question which all ask, and which, as some think, none has answered; not even the one who uttered the words, "I am the truth." The night-woman, parent-teacher of despaired Galilee made it quite clear to the proud Pharisee prostrate at his feet, "I am the truth." His own life was a clear witness of the truth; but when the Roman asked the Jew, "What is truth?" for some cause or other, the Jew gave no answer, whereas some centuries there is no answer to the question. The question, however, has been asked, and answered, in the life of him who, through the voice of one

of origin and excellence. The laboratories are to deal with substance and its elements. These elements they group and analyze, pursuing substance beyond the realm of the senses, down to the invisible, border-line where matter seems to shade off into energy, and where the latter is which is defined as matter, until the bewildered students of substance are wondering if in the last analysis of things it will not be found that matter and energy are really one.

They then make a study of the heavens. They turn their telescopes upon the fixed stars, and measure their

to us, dissolving great nations
and leaving vast hosts of
strangers after truth, and as we con-
tinue them from the departing days
of the passing year, we shout to them
with all our voices, and say, Success to
you! We hope you will continue to
hope for 1905, and for all the coming
days in your continued progress! Seek
on, and let each one bring to the ser-
vice of man that which he shall find
in his own heart; and so shall progress,
the advancement of civilization,
man's best welfare, and God's
greatest glory will be in exact pro-
portion to your success. Legends, ven-
tures of faith, and vain hopes may pass
by nights, though beautiful you may dis-
credit, creeds, formulated on miscon-
ceptions of truth, may crumble at your
touch; half truths, dear to some, you
may shatter from their grasp; and yet
these there may be much to which the
world has become attached, and your
work at times may seem inconclusive;
but in the end all will be well, nothing
is permanent except good.
Truth alone will ultimately sur-
vive and endure; and truth, as one of
our own poets has said, "though the
heavens depart and the earth's round
be broken up, the sum of exist-
ence, will weather the storm."
I may again, the world's best hope
for 1905, and for all the ages to come,
be the continued progress of truth—
the progress in the knowledge of
things that are.



(By Rev. P. A. Simpkin.)

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