

examining all questionable-looking packages and bundles. They do much of the spying, too, which leads to arrests and deportations, and the spectacle of a blue denim soldier on horseback peering into a window or listening at a keyhole is quite too frequent for safety.

The Spanish classes in Havana believe that war with the United States is imminent and are preparing for it. Notwithstanding their excessive politeness, they would enjoy tearing Americans limb from limb, but are temporarily held in check by the authorities, whom they trust implicitly. Premature indulgence in anti-American demonstrations would be bad policy indeed; but what the army and the populace would do, in the first wild paroxysms of rage, in case war is declared and the restraint removed, can only be guessed by remembering what enraged Spaniards have done in the past. The national character has not changed much since Cortez toasted the feet of his prisoner of war—Guatamotzin, and Pizarro strangled the last of the Incas, and the pious Conquistadores of the West Indies amused themselves by seeing their dogs tear defenseless Indians in pieces. The Cuban planters in remote places—each of whom has been compelled to feed and pay a hundred or more Spanish soldiers for alleged "protection," expect that if worse comes to worst, these leeches, who have preyed upon, insulted and tyrannized over them for three long years, will celebrate their retreat by burning the place, if not murdering the proprietor. About as little is known in Havana of the movements of the insurgent army as of the doings in the United States. Suppose Congress were to declare war early in April; Gomez, whose headquarters are now in Santa Clara province, would learn it within a week; but another week or ten days would elapse before all the insurgent camps, scattered over nine-tenths of the island, would be informed. Meanwhile Spain would have plenty of time to recruit her garrisoned towns, and the mobs to have their way in the cities. For some time past Gomez has been disposing his men so as to take the earliest possible advantage of any action of the United States in Cuba's favor. There is a 200 miles stretch of barren country between Santa Clara province and Habana, in which no army could find subsistence; Gomez is no mean general. He moves *suos omni iura et iura i suos* on parade and *suos iura et iura* in his men like the pawns on a checker board, after careful deliberation. For weeks he has been moving small detachments toward Habana, and thousands of them are already stowed away in the mountains within 60 miles of us. They are now strong enough to forage on the zones of cultivation close to the fortified towns, and are so numerous that the Spaniards dare not risk an attack. The Weyler trocha to the west of the capital is practically abandoned, and the rebels in the province of Pinar del Rio will have no trouble in crossing it. They could easily make a junction with the forces in the east inside of a week. From any housetop in Habana, one may see insurgent campfires in the nearby hills and their frequent raids upon railway trains and small bodies of Spanish soldiers speak well for their courage.

FANNIE B. WARD.

A LETTER FROM ST. LOUIS.

1412 Papin Street, St. Louis, Mo.,
April 12, 1898.

To the Editor:

The people of Utah may well be proud of the record that is being made by their sons who are attending institutions of learning in the East. Al-

most invariably they stand at the head of their classes, they are faithful in attendance, sober and industrious, diligent in their studies; they have seldom any bad habits, and generally they graduate with honor and distinction. This has been the case in Harvard, Ann Arbor, Johns Hopkins, Cornell, or wherever Utah students have attended. It was the case the other evening at the commencement exercises of the Marlon Sims Medical college for 1898, held in the 14th street theater, this city. Out of a graduating class of seventy-six, there were two Utah students, viz.: Walter M. Stookey of Clover and Harry B. Forbes of Ogden. Both graduated with honor, receiving not only a diploma of M. D., but an additional certificate of distinction for hard faithful work and good examination papers. Six and seven years ago Dr. Stookey and myself were schoolmates at the University of Utah. We took the same studies and recited in the same classes. Hence my great pleasure in seeing him selected for honor among so many bright students from various states in the Union. But I knew that he deserved it, that he had worked early and late to attain the splendid success that now crowns his diligent efforts. I knew that, "he, while his companions slept, was toiling upward in the night."

Among the professors at the university he became well and favorably known, because of the thorough manner in which he prepared his lessons. He never slighted his work, and such a thing as being unprepared never entered his mind. To this excellent beginning can no doubt be attributed his present success.

Prior to his entering a medical school he spent two years in study under the direction of Dr. Joseph M. Benedict of Salt Lake City. He entered the Marlon-Sims Medical college of St. Louis in 1896. In the entering examination to that institution, including twenty-one branches of study, he made an average grade of 4 per cent higher than any other student applying for admission. And during the three years that he has attended he has received grade A in every examination that he has taken. This is the highest grade that any student can receive.

Not content with the high position he has already attained, Brother Stookey is determined to go still higher. By his diligent and faithful work in the college he attracted the attention of the eminent Prof. Hugo Suma, A. M. M. D., one of the leading lights in the medical profession in the United States, who offered him a position as his assistant for one year. Dr. Suma is pathologist for the city of St. Louis, and under his direction all the post mortem examinations in this city are conducted. His laboratories are supplied with all the modern conveniences for thorough scientific work along medical lines. This splendid offer was just what Dr. Stookey desired, and he gladly accepted it. And after a short vacation and visit to his home and friends in Utah, he expects to return and begin work again. Says he, "I consider myself very fortunate indeed to have the privilege of working with Dr. Suma. It will give me an experience and opportunities for work that I could obtain in no other way, and I intend to make the most of them. I want to get to the top of my profession, to the very summit." Success to his efforts. Utah will yet hear from Dr. Walter M. Stookey, and "there is room at the top for many more."

A ST. LOUIS CELEBRATION.

Yesterday was a gala day in St. Louis. A regular old fashioned Fourth of July celebration took place. Flags were unfurled from every pole in the city. Bells rang, cannons boomed, and bands filled the air with patriotic strains of martial music.

The cause of this great demonstra-

tion was the removal of the city officials from the old dingy, barn-like structure on Eleventh and Chestnut streets, which has served the purpose of city hall for the last generation or two, to the splendid new building which has just been completed on Washington park at a cost of over \$2,000,000. Mayor Zeiglein, surrounded by members of the house of delegates, and other city officials, began the march from the old city hall at 10 o'clock. There were five thousand citizens in line, each with an American flag in hand. The procession paraded some of the principal streets of the city and was cheered along the line by the thousands who crowded the streets. At 12 o'clock the triumphal march was complete, and the mayor entered the new municipal home by the north door. He mounted to the second floor and made his way to the granite balcony over the entrance. Here he made a short speech to the assembled thousands below him, and took formal possession of his new official residence. Other speeches were made interspersed with selections from the band such as "Marching through Georgia," "Dixie," "Yankee Doodle," etc. Everybody was enthusiastic, and when the mayor announced that the President had just sent a message to Congress declaring for intervention in Cuba they almost forgot the object of their coming together and wanted to go and fight Spain immediately.

The new city hall is a magnificent building, covering the best part of two blocks. Its architecture is unique, and it has a very attractive appearance. St. Louis may well be proud of such a structure, especially when it is remembered that it is entirely paid for, having been built wholly out of current city revenue. Surrounding it on every side have been planted trees and grass, and no doubt in a few years it will be one of the most beautiful places in the city.

WAR TALK.

These are exciting times in St. Louis. Ever since the Maine was destroyed, nothing has been talked of but war. It is the constant topic on the street, in the cars, at the home, in fact everywhere. All day long the large bulletin boards are surrounded by eager, anxious throngs of people who want to get the latest news from Washington, Havana, Madrid. Some criticize the President very severely and others as stoutly defend him, but all seem united in desiring to fight Spain. It would really be a great disappointment to most people here should the two nations be so fortunate as to settle the difficulty between them without resorting to arms. It is sad to contemplate how far mankind have wandered from the spirit and teachings of Christ. The thoughts of carnage and bloodshed, sufferings and death are more attractive to the hearts of men today than "Peace on earth, good will to men." For this condition of affairs ministers are much to blame; instead of crying repentance to the people and teaching them their duties, and the necessity of rendering a strict obedience to the principles and precepts of the Gospel in order to merit a salvation, they cry all is well all is well with you, but the people of Spain or some other nation deserve to be punished for their awful wickedness. Self-righteousness was the great sin of the ancient Pharisees, and caused their ruin. Let the people of this nation beware, lest they come under the same condemnation and meet the same fate.

EZRA CHRISTIANSEN.

The dead body of James Kelly, a veteran tie-chopper and miner, was found Wednesday in his cabin near Walden, Colo. He had been partially devoured by mountain rats.