

mission by Jesse Knight of Provo, from the Uncle Sam mine, and on a sandstone slab was noted the ancient ripple formed when "Lake Bonneville" or an inland sea, really washed the slopes of the "everlasting hills," leaving upon their scarred and weather-beaten sides the different levels of a long past era, before preparations were perfected for the coming of the human race.

It was as surprising during the Jubilee to mark the interest in the great wall map depicting this, as it was to watch the Pioneers discussing the wall map delineation of the route from Winter Quarters to Great Salt Lake, for the broad red line traversed place after place, where camp fires told of daily or nightly rest, now fifty years ago.

From this primary case the visitor scans the relics of the cliff dwellers, or prehistoric races of southern Utah, this collection has been wonderfully enhanced since the Jubilee exercises, several cases of new arrivals are now on exhibition, as also some cases of birds, representing by the taxidermist art, the feathered tribes of the southern countries.

This case is followed by relics of the recent native tribes, and then the Pioneer series begins; we may not marvel at the limit of variety for fifty years, in settled society even, dispose of many things, unless in countries more conservative than ours, as the catalogue issued by the commission says:

That so many relics are in the hall is surprising, for it must be remembered that fifty years have passed since 1847, that the Pioneers brought with them only that which was absolutely necessary and not to be dispensed with, then that feature of moving for local colonization has doubtless worked some destruction; while to a few, old or antiquated things possess no value and so they are relegated to the lumber room or destroyed without concern.

The story of persecution and self-defense is told in Nauvoo relics—the guns and swords and epaulettes are there; the sad story of Carthage is there.

The surprises of the tourists were not felt so much by the local citizens. Some things were more appreciated by the stranger than by the residents of this city, and to the latter who had opened their homes with unstinted hospitality to both kindred and stranger, time only could be found to see the pageant of one or more of those daily processions which each told in its own way its own individual story, culminating on the "great last day of the feast," and then ending in a blaze of triumphant glory on Capitol Hill to the wonder of a vast concourse to whom fireworks were as unfamiliar as civilization is to the native tribes.

The rallying point for the "Blue Ribbons" was undoubtedly the "Hall of Relics," at the instance of the commission who erected the building, they had furnished it; the few precious mementoes of a never-to-be-forgotten past were there, and from Arizona to Idaho enough of these were forwarded to make a very interesting show; while cynical or unsympathetic souls might deem the whole as just so much lumber, there is nothing but what possesses historic interest somewhere, the Pioneer relics are all sanctified in memory by affection for the living or

the dead, and the more humble the character of the relic the more likely is it to command an ideal if not fantastic price or value. Elsewhere an abnormal curiosity lingers over the dagger or pistol used by the assassin, the rope with which he was hung, perchance the clothes he wore; here no such feeling reigns, the things exhibited belonged to our fathers, our mothers, our friends, those whom we loved and revered, whose sacrifices made this country what it is, and whose faith, patience, toil and effort made the people what they are.

The whole exhibit is an object lesson, and an educational one, for while these cherished histories and individual relics are in the majority, there is a natural sequence in the general arrangement. In one case was noticed under the heading of "primitive Utah" something of geological and mineral features, the granite or base rock, selenite crystals, sulphur, coal, salt, gilsonite, mica, and mineral product, the last of which is a 750 pound chunk of ore, donated to the commission; the trip across the great Plains is told in ox yokes, provision boxes, wagons and bake kettles; the story of early struggle and poverty in the spinning wheel and reel, in garments and primitive lights; of early industry and thrift by cotton and wool and flax; of the Battalion and the Pioneers in symbols so unmistakable that "he who runs may read."

The associates with the early Pioneers cannot afford to overlook the exhibit in "the Hall of Relics; it will refresh their memories and strengthen their faith; their descendants even to their third and fourth generation" will see some things they will never forget, and if the public schools were in session every child under the supervision of an intelligent teacher should be privileged to visit and receive the impressions which this hall conveys.

Failing this, the Sunday schools (teachers and children) should all come for a short period of inspection; while of course Mormon history is most fully embodied in the collection as a whole, the subject and opportunity commends itself to all intelligent men and their posterity, none should be "strangers and aliens" to the fundamental processes of state formation, particularly the one in which they reside, and to which they are subjected and by which they are influenced in all their present and future weal.

"Knowledge is power," said a good philosopher, and "to know" is one of the essentials of this progressive age and mind. Men traverse sea and land to study embryonic condition and development of nations long extinct, while the living processes are surging and moulding unheeded all around them. The drifting atoms of the sea shore becomes the exhumed rock of later generations, the motives, impulses, acts of men are solidified into institutions, and the Jubilee of last week, past though it may seem to be, will live, will crystallize into thought and break into action, the example of the Pioneers, the idolatry of their prowess (if it reach that far) will make the thoughtful appreciative observer, brave, diligent, self-reliant and true to himself and God; as the farmer plants for a harvest, and the Pioneer stood for

liberty, so will that vast host of a coming generation that crowded the thoroughfares of this well loved city, learn the lesson of faith and patience from the moment they garlanded with flowers in their halftearful and silent march to the exercises of the Tabernacle.

Now let them come to the Hall of Relics, provide them with the paltry stipend the commission may suggest, and let the heroism, the travel, the sacrifice of the veteran fathers and mothers stir their hearts to loyalty and self-abnegation, that emulating toil and faith which finds no parallel in historic lore.

The illustrations in this day's News will help to tell the story, but all will admit after a visit that this was but a glimpse at a miracle, an illustration made up from insignificant things, yet all bubbling over with texts and thoughts that shall live forever and ever.

Let no false, narrow or illiberal feelings blind any of our population to this object lesson of the present; a lesson which when withdrawn can never be reproduced or learned from books, if they have employment, school, social life, religious fervor, the opportunity was created for them by "the Pioneers," and studying them is duty and privilege combined.

No matter what the organization which binds men together, whether social, industrial, beneficiary, scholarly or religious, let "the Hall of Relics" tell its story to them. If one chapter is more graphic than another to individual, mental or other mood, study that chapter and if the student can so comprehend the whole as to note the finger of God and destiny in a movement once wished and deemed to be a failure, he or she will be a richer, broader and better man or woman, as the case may be.

There can be found in "the Hall of Relics," an epitome of civilization, a demonstration that the Anglo-Saxon race when directed aright moves toward the redemption of "the waste places of the earth," colonizing the desert, building roads, towns, cities, taming, overcoming barbarism and subduing rude and crude humanity, not by the sword and the bayonet, by blood and annihilation, but by potent examples of industry, of kindness and consideration, even true economy suggesting as President Young said, that is was "cheaper to feed the Indians than to fight them," and his wise supervision made many of these wandering nomads self-sustaining in less than half a generation.

Mutual Improvement societies that are seeking for living perennial topics of interest should visit in groups "the Hall of Relics." Indeed society is committed to this, and surely only needs the suggestion to avail themselves of so good an opportunity.

Let there be no discouragement because of any misconstruction of the word "relics," the bloodstained deck of Nelson's flagship is an inspiration to all his countrymen, while his dying words, "England expects that every man this day will do his duty" will ring for ages in the popular heart as they do today; the few mementoes of "the little corporal." The great Napoleon are