

I roll this responsibility upon you.' The brother addressed said: 'Yes, Brother Hunter, I will.'

Tithing is one of the best paying investments on earth, and I hope Israel will not allow any strangers to the commonwealth of Israel to lead them. Perhaps the blessings promised are coming to the Gentiles. When the child Jesus was placed in the arms of Simeon, according to promise, he made this prediction upon the Lamb of God: He shall be a light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of my people, Israel. It may be the law of tithing is the result of that light being bestowed upon our friends. It also appears from the above clipping that they obey it with an earnestness worthy the admiration of our people, and I trust we will be wise in our day and generation and not let the children of this one lead us in the things of God. Let us be among the five wise and not be counted among the foolish virgins.

I have been much on the outside districts and our young men keep to the railroad towns, as they say, for rest. I have always been in the wilderness, and it may be that is my place, for the old adage is: "Wear the old ones out first," and the young men say, Amen!

SALOP.

BUGLE CALLS ON SHIPS.

On board a man-of-war the bugle and the boatswain's pipe are employed to avoid the noise and confusion of shouted orders, says the New York Times. The boatswain's pipe is used chiefly for commands bearing on seamanship work. Its sounds are absolutely incomprehensible to a landsman, but every sailor understands them quite as well as he would understand words. Of course, even with the pipe the shouting of orders cannot be altogether abolished. For example, if the captain desires to use his gig, he sends word to the officer of the deck, who in turn calls the boatswain's mate on watch and says:

"Call away the gig."
The boatswain's mate blows a long, shrill blast on his pipe, and shouts:
"Away gig!"

This process is changed when the bugle is used. Then the officer of the deck commands the bugler to call away the gig, and that functionary plays the "gig" call. The boatswain's pipe is used when all hands are called to moor or unmoor ship, and when the work is completed the boatswain "pipes down," which means that he blows a pipe which permits those not actually at work to go below. It is a dismissal of all hands from the work for which they were summoned. When, however, all hands are called to their stations for a duty connected with the fighting business of the vessel, the bugle is employed. For instance, at 9:30 every morning all hands are called to quarters and inspected at their station. After this the usual morning drill begins. For this purpose the bugler sounds, at 9:25, either the music marked "Trumpeter's Call," or another known to officers as "Put On Swords." At 9:30 he blows "Quarters for Inspection," which it will be seen at a glance, is the call known to soldiers as the "Assembly." The call marked "General Quarters" is used when the men are summoned to man guns, open magazines and make all the other preparations for a fight. The call marked "Dismiss" is heard when the crew is dismissed from any duty of this kind. It corresponds to "pipe down," but is seldom used after a seamanship job.

The "battalion drill" call's purpose is explained by its name. "Silence" is the same as the military call "Attention,"

and is used for the same purpose at drills on board ship. The "trumpeter's call" is used as has already been explained, and in general as a warning five minutes before the important routine call of a general nature. "Clean, bright work" is heard after breakfast, when all hands are set to work polishing up the vessel's brass gear. The next call signifies that the time for this labor has expired. "Sick call" is heard in the morning at the hour when the ship's surgeon is ready to receive sick men.

"Muster boats' crews" is a general call summoning the crews of all boats, from the big sailing launch down to the second dinghy. "Man and arm boats" is used when boats are to leave the ship for fighting purposes. "Hook on boats" is a bugle-call heard when all the boats in the water are to be hoisted, as when a vessel is preparing to go to sea. "Boats' falls" summons the men to man the tackles called "falls," by which the boats are hoisted. The hooking-on process consists in getting the boats under their davits and hooking the heavy hook blocks of the falls into the eyebolts in the boats. The boats are then ready for hoisting, and "boats' falls" naturally follows. When a single boat is to be hoisted the boatswain's pipe is used.

"Boats' calls" are used when the crews of particular boats are to be summoned. For instance, if the first cutter is to be sent away, the bugler blows the cutter call, and at the end of it blows a single detached G. If the second cutter is wanted he blows two Gs. If the first, second and third cutters are required he blows first one, then two, then three Gs. The same plan is followed with all the other calls. As soon as the call for any boat is heard, its crews go to it immediately and man it if it is in the water, or lowers it if it is at the davits.

THE PIONEERS.

The day we celebrate, red letter day indeed! So be it marked on history's page; so read, That all may know and fully understand The story of this heavenly favored land; How on this day some fifty years ago The Pioneers arrived—but then you know Somewhat their trials; their hunger, toil and pain, Their constant faith and courage, to maintain Themselves and wives in this then desert land, My voice near fails me speaking of that band Who struggled onward and so bravely fought, As witness all around us what they've wrought. A man inspired by God led their first train; His equal for the task you'll search in vain— For this our theme's a song but newly sung The leader of these men was Brigham Young. No classic reference with his deeds accord. For Brigham led as Lion of the Lord. The fests of Greece and Rome o'er shadowed now, And Israel's leader, Moses, too must bow— The grand old Prophet long, long years ago Told this event would surely make it so. "This day, the Lord doeth live that brought us forth From every land, from East and West and North."

Dare we assume to be thus gathered here? Yes, God our Father bids us have no fear; He'll not disown us if we still revere His name, as did those men He first led here. Then hail to those brave men, the Pioneers, Who led the van, now past these fifty years, To this once desert land, but now so fair— That teems with plenty, outgrowth of their care.

But few survive the tolls they underwent, And yet remain, their stalwart forms now bent Beneath the weight of years, and worn with care. Their courage great, their hearts ne'er knew despair. But soon they'll pass away to join the train That's gone before them—those with whom they came. They were the first to plow the soil we tread; The first to make this sterile land yield bread.

First to direct the living mountain stream To lands which now with heaven's fair bounties teem.

The first to build the bridge; the first to plan These cities, filled with happy homes of man. First from their hands, their much loved country's flag.

The breeze received that sighs around yon crag.

Doubt not their love of Country: they were true.

Claiming inspired the men that gave to you The Constitution as a sacred trust;

From Him all wise, all true, all just.

And yet, they once made trial of those laws. Were answered "nothing can be done, though just your cause."

Then, they fled here, but fled not from their hearts.

Their love of Country, and all that it imports.

Loved not their Country—dare say you so? Five hundred of their men to fight the foe

Give it the lie: they loved their native land, Their children do today, as did that band

Of Pioneers—Battalion boys, their wives; Loved it, yea loved it as they loved their lives.

They were the first to plant; the first whose breath

Found joy at birth; they first shed tears at death

Of those they truly loved, who with them came

From lands far East, or homes beyond the main.

First taught the savage happy lives were led

Spent not in strife, but peace; they fed them bread,

So gained a mastery o'er the savage mind, And treating them as brothers made them kind.

The first babes born were theirs, the cradle hymn

First sang by their true wives; list! hear them sing

"Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber Holy angels guard thy bed;

Heavenly blessings without number Gently floating o'er thy head."

How sweet their voices as they hymned their prayer

Angels attend, their wishes upward bear. Thus soft and low they sang while their babes slept—

God listened to their prayer, they safe were kept.

These mothers bore their part as mothers do, Noble and faithful, loving, patient, true.

O! who can justly measure out the praise For each one's acts in all those early days;

Heroes and heroines they all appear, We'll grant the fact, nor contradiction fear;

The first church built by them, a bowery's shade

With thanks to God, these men grand music made.

First to ascend to Him that's throned above, Their words were full of pathos, truth and love.

They thanked Him for His strong protecting power

That sheltered them from peril every hour. From every foe, from dangers of the plain, From red men's anger o'er and o'er again.

The first graves dug were hallowed by their hand;

The first house built for learning in the land

They reared its walls; their children then attend;

The sires well knew, while young the twig will bend

And take the shape most pleasing to the sight.

So they their children's minds would point aright.

Did this and more, through those first trying years.

Their deeds remain, this day ring in our ears. All hail! to those brave men, the first who came.

Their greatness lies in deeds, and not in name.

They paved the way to that which now appears.

That gladdens all our hearts. Brave Pioneers,

Our thanks receive, our gratitude you gain, Our voices and our hearts ring out again.

All hail! all hail! down to the latest years, All honor to thy deeds, brave Pioneers!

ALBERT JONES.

San Francisco has a distinguished

visitor, Mme. Elizabeth M. Rih, one of

the greatest favorites before the foot-

lights in Copenhagen. She has been

for seven years the reigning favorite

in the Royal theater of Denmark, and

is now one of the famous company at

the Dagmar, the largest theater in

Copenhagen.