

making. A poem written for the occasion by James Crystal, and which it is proposed to have published and sent to Mr. Wm. Tracey, was then read by Sister Hannah Lapsch.

After the old ladies had retired a number of the friends of Brother and Sister Tracey met by invitation to eat supper with them and spend the rest of the evening, which was passed in a variety of amusing ways, with much pleasure and satisfaction to all concerned.

Brother John Tracey and his estimable wife have the faculty of knowing how to make others feel comfortable and happy and we sincerely wish them many happy meetings like the present with the aged veterans of American Fork.

The following is the piece written for the occasion:

Although, friend Tracey, we have never had
The chance to see you, or to wish, you well,
It yields us pain and makes our bosoms sad
To learn the loss that lately you befall.

No doubt this year will long remembered be
By you as one that brought you grief, and
Woe,

But, in the light of truth we hope you see
That all is well that heaven ordains below.

As your departed wife was nursing you
A few short months ago, with tearful eye,
You little thought that she so fond and true
Would be the first beneath the sod to lie.

But such is life; the things we most adore
Are those that we are called to sacrifice,
And well it is the life for us in store
Are hidden up, and take us by surprise.

'Tis hard for you to lose the one you love,
Whose word and smile so oft did joy impart;
But God will send you grace from heaven above,
To comfort you and heal your troubled heart.

We meet tonight, as was your wife's request
To honor her dear name, and celebrate
In such a way as has been deemed the best
The birth of one we hope to emulate.

Believe us, brother, words can not express
The high esteem in which her memory dear
Is held by us, and which we now confess
Will brightly grow with each recurring year.

Friend William Tracy and his wife so kind
Are often spoken of with homage here,
By many who in them true friends did find
When distant far from home and kindred dear.

As years roll by, good brother, may you still
Be kind to Utah's Elders sent abroad
To teach the erring, heaven's holy will,
And lead their feet to find the narrow road.

While round the festive board, by friends prepared,
We meet tonight to spend a social hour,
May blessings more than ours by you be shared
By virtue of the Spirit's gladdening power.

And may your life be spared for years to come
To make your worthy record more complete.

That when, at last, the Father calls you home
You may in heaven your loving darling meet.
JAMES CRYSTAL.

A GREAT SHIP LAUNCHED.

By courtesy of Mrs. Alonzo E. Hyde of this city, we are enabled to publish the following letter from Elder A. E. Hyde Jr. to his parents, Elder Hyde is now on a mission to Germany and had the privilege of seeing launched the largest ship in the world, one second only to the Great Eastern, long since passed away. The letter is dated May 5, 1897, at Stettin, Germany. It says:

My Dear Parents—I received a letter from you the other day and was also pleased to receive one from Captain Hyde, but the long looked for papers

containing the conference reports have as yet not put in an appearance.

Since I last wrote I have seen the launching of the largest passenger ship in the world, which is called Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. It belongs to the North German Lloyd steamship company, and will ply when finished between Hamburg and New York. Since I arrived here last January I have seen the ship quite often, and yesterday I saw it glide into the water as smoothly as one could imagine.

We had secured tickets to seats (?) on a big woodpile not more than fifty feet from the boat and had the fine kind of a chance to see the big monster christened. The river was full of little steamers and their decks were black with people. On the opposite side of the river the bank was one seething mass of humanity. I should judge that there were between 40,000 and 50,000 people there.

At a little after 11:30 huzzabing was heard up the river, and in another minute a small steamer swung around the bend and one could see the Emperor William, dressed in an admiral's uniform, with a white cap bowing to the people. As the boat drew up to the landing the emperor stepped ashore followed by his escort. Lined up along the ship was a company of soldiers, and as the emperor stepped inside of the gate the band played the national hymn and the emperor, after greeting a bunch of officers that were standing not more than ten feet away from us, reviewed the soldiers, who had presented arms and were standing as stiff as a row of posts. Then, after passing a jocular remark or two with his escort, he ascended to a platform right in front of the ship, where he was greeted by a few dignitaries.

Then a lady, the president of the steamship company's wife, Mrs. Plathe, stepped to the front and made a short speech which was hardly audible but in substance wished the boat "long life and happiness." Perhaps she also wished that the boat would be well patronized, as her husband is the president of the company, but I think she kept this to herself. Finishing her little speech she pulled a string and a bottle of champagne which was attached to a lung stick hit the prow of the vessel and broke to smithereens. The boat was christened.

The emperor and party then took up positions at the edge of the water, and at 12 o'clock the word was given, "Let her go!" The workmen pulled out a big jam and the boat, with the aid of a few blows, started slowly down to the water. At first we could hardly see it move, but it soon gained momentum, and with a roar it glided into the water, while at the same time the anchors were dropped and the biggest part of the show was over.

The emperor and company then boarded their boat and started back to Stettin, and, a very pretty sight ensued. All these small steamers started racing after the emperor and the river was literally full of boats and was white with foam. The people were all cheering at the top of their voices.

We returned home with the crowd about 2 o'clock, and it is too bad that all of you couldn't have been here and seen it, as it was one of the greatest

sights that I have witnessed for a long time. Perhaps later I can get a photo of the boat and send you.

Nothing else of importance has happened the last week. We have been kept rather busy the whole week. Two people have applied for baptism, and we will perform the ceremony when I return from Berlin next week, as we have to go down to Priesthood meeting in the morning.

I am well and enjoying my labors very much, and hope that you are also well.

I got a nice letter from Jesse Badger the other day and he is feeling well. I also heard from Nephi Taylor, and he is also getting along all right. They all want to be remembered to you.

Well, it is just about dinner time, and as I have to write a German letter and have lots to do today, I will say goodbye for another week.

With love and best wishes to grandma and my brothers and sisters, I remain as ever, your loving son,

ALONZO E. HYDE, JR.

YOUNG FOLKS OF UTAH.

VERNAL, Uintah Co.,

May 11, 1897.

It has been some time since a report of a conference of the young men and young ladies of the Uintah Stake has been forwarded to you for publication. Our late conference of May 11th, however, being such a good feast of instruction and counsel we deemed it wisdom to let others know of the good things which we occasionally enjoy in this the eastern extremity of the fair State of Utah. We were favored with the presence of Elders Heber J. Grant and J. G. Kimball, both of whom, as the former expressed it, were chock full of good things for the young people. The conference was presided over by Superintendent Orin D. Allen, and the exercises commenced by singing, Hymn on the mountain top, etc. Prayer was offered by Elder R. S. Collett.

Stake Supt. Allen reported the condition of the associations of the Stake as being in good working order and that much good had been done by them during the past season. The Stake superintendency had labored faithfully and energetically to make the associations a success and had realized much joy in their work. Exhorted the young people to continue in well doing.

Sister Cora Johnson, Stake superintendent of the Y. L. M. I. A. of Uintah Stake, reported the condition of the Young Ladies' associations. She stated that they were all doing good work and much benefit was realized from them by the young ladies throughout the Stake.

Following Sister Johnson, reports were given of several of the associations by their respective presidents, which were very encouraging, and evidenced that the young people were becoming more interested in the work of the Lord.

Elder Jonathan G. Kimball spoke of the temptations which surround the young people and of the necessity of the old living exemplary lives, lives worthy of emulation by the young people. Some of the older portion of Israel use profane language, and do many things which are unbecoming.