

having but one way of preparing fish for the table—the frying pan, the strong right arm of the destroyer dyspepsia, being the alpha and omega of such preparation. Experts tell us the carp should not be treated in that way, and we all know that very few other things should; while the spectacle of a fresh, beautiful, rainbow trout, the aristocrat of the sparkling cascade, and the nabob of the swirling eddy, sizzling in a mass of piebald liquid bacon—ugly! Sometimes no other way is available, however, in which case there is so much of an excuse for the offense.

During the last session of the Legislature a systematic and persistent effort was made to get through a bill authorizing the shipment by wholesale out of the State of our choicest fish. This met with such determined opposition from some of the members who were fortified with the necessary facts and arguments, that it finally fell through. "Not till the poorest man in the commonwealth can eat any kind of fish his wealthier neighbors alone can afford now," said a member of the House, "will any man who has the real welfare of his constituents at heart consent to such a scheme—a scheme by means of which with our present supply prices would be kept up to the highest notch and only a few who live adjacent to the fresh lakes of the State be benefited." It is poor statesmanship to foster class distinction, and in all matters affecting the health or temporal welfare of the people legislation should be in the interest of the greater numbers, other things being equal. It is hardly possible, or even desirable, that trout, bass, shad or other high grade fish should become so common that they would be as accessible and cheap as suckers and chubs now are, for in such case there would be no market at all for the medium grades, and the inferior ones would simply be a nuisance.

Let the work of protection go on and be continued so long as necessary, especially as relates to the brook and mountain trout, and the bass. Apart from their rare qualities as food, there is no grander or more exhilarating sport than catching them. Don't let it be diminished!

THE BRIGHAM YOUNG MONUMENT.

A decision has been reached to complete the Brigham Young monument in this city in time for the celebration of the Pioneer Jubilee in July next. Those having in charge the erection of the monument have decided upon a location for it, on the southeast corner of the Temple Block, a few feet inside where the walls now stand. This is in the center of the city, at the head of its principal street. The walls are to be removed, so that there will be no obstruction to the public view. Necessarily the work will have to be hastened, since it is only seven weeks to the opening of the Jubilee. But it is to begin at once, practically on the ninety-sixth anniversary of the birth of President Young—June 1st. Considering the accomplishment of the work as practicable by the time set, it is highly appropriate that it should be done as stated, and that the open-

ing of the Pioneer Jubilee will witness the unveiling ceremonies of the Pioneer monument to the chosen leader of the immortal band that entered this valley in 1847. Every public-spirited, patriotic citizen will join with enthusiasm in carrying out the purpose of having the Brigham Young Monument completed for the Pioneer Jubilee.

AN EDITOR IN IGNORANCE.

The Lancaster Standard, published in the county seat of Lancashire, England, gives an account of a recent Mormon meeting there, and says:

The Mormons held their long-promised meeting last Sunday evening. They were honored with a very good attendance, and the proceedings were quiet and orderly to a degree. There was no heckling, and the Mormon speakers were given a fair and attentive hearing. It had been expected that questions would have been allowed, but the Elders were apparently afraid of anything in the shape of public criticism, and brought the meeting to a very abrupt termination at the close of their speechmaking. As a consequence there was not a breath of opposition, and the proceedings closed as quietly and orderly as they had been throughout. As for the Mormons themselves, it may at once be admitted that they spoke well and fluently. They dealt with the subject, however, mainly from a doctrinal point of view, and were cautious enough to keep from even the fringe of debatable matter. Indeed, very little exception may be taken to anything that was said. The best condemnation of the gathering is the measure of what was left unsaid.

Then the Standard editor goes on to say that the Mormons did not tell their real doctrinal views or their history which would shed light on the same, and assumes to give some of this. Perhaps that editor knows more of Mormon doctrine than do the Mormons themselves, but it is just possible he does not; as to the history he pretends to quote, it is not history at all, and reveals an ignorance that is surprising even in a benighted Lancastrian. Doubtless the editor was disappointed at the Mormons holding an orderly meeting in his town, and in the Elders speaking well and fluently. He would be disappointed to a far greater extent, and would be wonderfully surprised and enlightened, let us hope agreeably, if he were to learn the truth about the Mormons, whom he now denounces as being "obnoxious," "revolting," and "blasphemous," in "the grossness and filthiness of their lives." As a professing Christian, the Lancaster newspaperman must have forgotten that the spirit which maligns the Divine Master is the one which speaks all manner of evil falsely against the Master's household. The gentleman should read up a little on history, and also secure the enjoyment of a small share of Christian grace and truth. That would phage his views on the Mormons.

WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

A correspondent of the Danish paper Politiken, who has been an eye-witness to the battles between the Greeks and Turks in Thessaly, de-

scribes some of the scenes in the hospitals after the engagements. What he there witnessed gives some faint idea of what war really means, and at what price honor and glory are bought.

Most of the wounds, he says, were from rifle balls, and in most cases the ball had entered the breast and passed on through the back. Of one thousand wounded soldiers only five had the balls still in their bodies, and not one was shot in the lower parts of the body. Ninety-nine per cent were hit beneath the shoulderblade. Many of these were able to walk about four or five hours after they had been wounded. The physicians explained that the orifices where the ball had entered and left the body were small and easily closed up, and that the lungs were not seriously injured by a small hole.

Soldiers wounded by swords or exploding shells presented a more pitiable sight. These were generally brought in in the evening. Those suffering from sabre wounds were nearly always hit on the head or on the arms. Often an ear had been cut away, or their skulls were terribly crushed.

The wounds from bursting shells were sickening in the extreme. Generally pieces of shell were lodged at the bottom of the wound. The clothes were torn away round the bleeding parts of the body. On April 23 three hundred wounded soldiers were taken to the hospital in three hours, and among them were some who had large pieces of bone torn away from the temples, laying the brains bare, or pieces of bone had been driven into the grey matter. Such patients breathed with difficulty. If they had been hit in the right side, the left side of the body was paralyzed. They seemed to suffer inexpressible pain. It was a pitiful sight to see the expression of agony in their eyes.

Others had been hit in the thigh. Some of these unfortunates had the flesh torn away, and others had the bone crushed for a length of six inches. The flesh hung in rag from the surfaces of the gaping wounds.

In the hospital at Larissa, where for five days wounded were received to the number of over one thousand, not one amputation was made. The surgeons declared they had no time for that. The wounds were cleaned and dressed and parts removed by sharp scissors, but no anesthetics were administered. Sometimes the eyes had to be taken out, but the patients had their full consciousness, and the groans that accompanied operations of this kind defy description.

Pitiful as were the scenes at the hospital, it was still more pitiful, says the correspondent, to see these unfortunate human beings during the last night at Larissa, when they were hurriedly removed from their cots to the railway station and all huddled together to be taken to Volo. But even this was not the limit of their sufferings. At the paco in Volo they were again removed to one of the small steamers for further transportation to Laurium. Many died on the way.

A picture like this is needed occasionally to help people realize the deep needs of humanity of that Gospel of