

Brother Charles R. Savage, with the rest of the committee, have been untiring in their efforts to satisfy all by their labors, and they certainly succeeded well. They were ably sustained in their efforts by the presence of Elders Lorenzo Snow, F. D. Richards, Brigham Young, J. H. Smith, F. M. Lyman and H. J. Grant; also Joseph E. Taylor and C. W. Penrose of the Salt Lake Stake presidency, with Elder Hess and officers of Davis Stake.

Providence also approved and aided by the cooling clouds that floated in the horizon thus shielding the aged veterans from the scorching rays and heat of a July sun.

Mr. Bamberger was given a vote of thanks and three cheers for his kindness and generosity in conveying over 1,300 of the aged to this beautiful place, and placing everything free for their pleasure and enjoyment, and all went home well satisfied and decided this was the best entertainment they had ever enjoyed.

ELIZABETH D. ROUNDY.

#### NEWS FROM THE NORTH.

Fairview, Idaho, July 12, 1898.

A sad occurrence happened about half a mile from here. Leo Whittle, aged 18 years and a cripple in one leg, with a small boy, went to Bear river on Sunday afternoon. Whittle went in for a swim. He had swam the river once and was returning, when it is supposed he took cramp, and near the shore, finding himself sinking, he called to the little boy to throw him a willow, and when he came up again, the little fellow threw him the willow and Whittle grasped at it, but unconsciousness must have at that instant taken place, for the poor fellow sank to rise no more.

The little boy jumped on his pony and went to Fairview and gave the alarm. Joseph Smith, a young man aged 16 years, went in the deep hole after the body. He caught it three times before he succeeded in bringing the body to the surface, nearly losing his life in the attempt.

Weston, Idaho, July 11, 1898.—The ward conference was held here on Sunday, and a very large number assembled from miles around to attend. It was also made a thanksgiving service in accordance with President McKinley's proclamation. Bishop Clark called upon the writer to offer the thanksgiving prayer. Elder John Dailey, of the High Council, presided. All the organizations were reported to be in an excellent working condition. The Bishop gave his ward a fine recommendation, and as this is the busy season of the year the people coming from afar—the teams filling the street opposite the church—showed that the Bishop's report was a true one; for most of his ward were present, and the manner in which they voted, showed that the local officers were just as worthy of their full support as were the general Stake officers.

Many improvements have been made since my last visit a year ago. The agent of the 'News,' Otto Gassman Esq., manager of the co-op, has moved into a new and modern brick house. The people are busy with their hay, of which there is an immense crop. The grain is ripening fast; rye is being cut today; and while the grain is very heavy, the farmers say, "O for one more rain, so that the heads may be full up." And I am of the opinion that they will get one soon.

Weston is hardly one half mile from the O. S. L. railroad and yet the depot is four miles away, at Cammon. Only a few people reside there, while here in Weston is a town with a large farming community all around, but the railroad folks compel these people to haul their immense amount of produce

and merchandise three or four miles, while the line is at their doors. In addition the people gave an 80-acre lot for depot grounds. It seems as hard to understand the manner of managing railroads as it is to run a political machine.

Hyrum, Cache County, July 8, 1898.—The celebration of Independence day at Hyrum, Cache county, was one of the greatest ever held here. The citizens and public bodies donated liberally, and the committee made the best use of it.

At early dawn cannonading not only woke the city but everybody for miles around. The flag was unfurled at sunrise and was saluted by the booming of cannon and music by the Hyrum brass band.

A small but elegant procession was formed at 10 a.m. and a meeting at 10:30 a.m. The large hall was elaborately decorated, and the audience packed the building. Another large audience was outside.

Judge Weber of Ogden delivered the oration and it is only necessary to know the name of the gentleman to understand that the address was eloquent, patriotic and instructive. During the address Mr. Alfred Williams read the telegram of the victory at Santiago. The large audience gave vent to their appreciation of the noble work of the army and navy in rounds of applause.

In the afternoon a free lunch for all was served. Also lemonade, ice cream etc., and it was sundown before the aching arms of the trundlers of freezers had supplied the multitudes. Games for prizes were had, and in the evening a burlesque of living pictures. Mr. C. F. Olsen with 45 young ladies gave a flag drill that was one of the best features of the day. They had been well trained and received an encore. The Hyrum Electric Light company had generously wired the pavilion in the grove on the public square. The day closed with a ball in the Opera house and Academy. It was a day of peace and good order. SALOP.

#### WHAT THIS MEANS?

Report from Washington says that on July 7th the Senate passed a bill "permitting the secretary of war, in his discretion, to have erected on the West Point reservation an edifice for religious worship." It is added as a bit of news that the "primary purpose of the bill is to enable the erection of a Roman Catholic church."

Was the report written by an A. P. A., or was the American Senate asleep when it passed such a bill? Perhaps it was all an error of the wires and has been corrected. But up here among the mountains I have seen no correction and take the liberty, supposing the report to be correct, of entering my protest as an American citizen against any such one-sided, un-American business. If such a bill were passed by the Senate for such a purpose, not a man who voted for it should be allowed to go back to the Senate as the representative of the people of any state in the Union! If this bill was passed as a sop to the influence of the "Roman Catholic" church in the American army, then the American army is unfit to protect the interests of the American people. What has become of all those who have been so loud in their denunciation of possible "church-and-state" influence among the Mormons? Where were the Utah senators when this bill was presented? It may be a small matter, but the working end of a wedge is always small. If one sect can have a church built by the government all sects are entitled to the same favors, and the same extent. All or none; and "none" is the law. Every

sect in the Union should forthwith present a bill for the erection of a church on the West Point reservation. The absurdity of the appeal would expose the folly of granting such a request for the benefit of the Roman Catholic hierarchy. The united sects of the nation should see to it that no such church is built. American soldiers and sailors are doing their work for the nation in a manner superb beyond comparison in these days without aid from Catholic churches supported or even erected by the government, and there is no reason to suppose such a church at West Point would make them any better, braver or more loyal Americans than they are proving themselves.

CHARLES ELLIS.

#### THE OMAHA EXPOSITION.

Omaha, July 5, 1898.

Yesterday was a great day at the Transmississippi and International exposition. And it would appear that every day of the time during which the exposition is to be open will be a great day, for it is plain that the exposition is not to be the small, insignificant affair some have thought. It is great both in extent and content. From the great government building and display, representing an outlay of fully \$200,000 for erection and arrangement (not counting the intrinsic value of the articles themselves), down to the most unpretentious feature, there is manifested a liberality and judgment which argues well for the success of the fair when all displays are completed.

But yesterday was pre-eminently the day of the exposition, so far. From early morning until dark, crowds were streaming into the grounds, until the attendance must have gone far above 50,000. And it was a crowd bubbling over with enthusiasm and patriotism. In the morning a parade representing some of the features of the exposition and the "midway," occurred. This was followed by a program, the most prominent feature of which was the ringing speech of an able orator from Philadelphia.

During the forenoon rumors of Sampson's great victory over the Spanish fleet had been coming in, and they were confirmed early in the afternoon, when extra editions of the papers were issued, giving particulars of the victory. Enthusiasm is a word too mild to convey an idea of the condition of the crowd. Every boy outside the exposition grounds became a walking arsenal of fire-crackers and pistols with the loudest kind of caps, and I am not sure but some of the girls would have been happy if their face powder had gone off with a bang. (No pun intended). In the evening a concert was given by the Fourth regiment band, Iowa, (a fair organization by the way) and at every suggestion of a national air, the vast crowd clapped and cheered. I think I saw one old man begin clapping at Old Dan Tusker, thinking it was America, but the demonstration was brief. It is a pleasing fact that Dixie was applauded as freely and enthusiastically as Yankee Doodle. It was an inspiring sight when the closing number, the Star Spangled Banner, was rendered, and the thousands rose to their feet and almost drowned the music.

The enthusiasm was heightened when above the grand plaza the electric lights were arranged and turned on so as to form the legend, "Ask McGinty for Spanish Fleet." This waggish suggestion that Cervera's vessels had followed Montijo's "to the bottom of the sea," was received with cheers and shouts of laughter. The inevitable fireworks closed the celebration, and then a south-bound cars and carriages being full, we walked three miles to our hotel, an assurance to our anxious Utah friends that we were not in the same condition as the cars.

WILLARD DONE.