

ing in", which is going on everywhere, is not without its peculiar charm to the sightseer. Here one may see a vast army of artisans—thousands upon thousands, as far as the eye can reach—applying the most costly fabrics, the most exquisite handiwork, the most delicate carvings to cover in profusion the vast expanses of wall and ceiling, which suggests the erection of a gorgeous palace for a barbaric Rajah rather than an exhibition of modern art, science and industry.

The different sections allotted to Great Britain and her colonies, especially Canada and Australia, are far in advance of any of their competitors, and display already such evidence of ultimate elegance as to impress one with the idea that competition will have to be very sharp if any other nation aspires to excel the British in this direction.

For many reasons the American—or, to speak more strictly, the United States—section is not advanced as far as was expected. The commissioners have scarcely been in Paris a fortnight, yet in that time they have shown what can be done by previously well arranged plans and "Yankee" energy. Two of the prominent features in the United States section will be the models and furnishings of the American Public School, and the American Home. European ladies of all classes are struck with admiration at the superior home comforts and conveniences their Trans-atlantic sisters enjoy.

While proud of our progress as citizens of the United States, may we not also feel elated over the fine exhibits from other parts of the continent which Columbus discovered?

The Republic of Mexico alone is erecting a very costly and interesting edifice, in the form of an ancient Aztec temple, with all the peculiarities and art features of that remarkable people and remote period. This massive structure will be lighted from the top, and in it will be displayed the products of ancient as well as modern Mexico.

Brazil has erected a beautiful white-domed pavilion in which will be shown the products of her forests and mines and fields, as well as the manufactures of her cities.

The South American Republics have built their charming pavilion not far from the base of the Eiffel Tower, where they are grouped together in a miniature "New Spala."

In Paris, on the 9th of April, occurred the death of M. Eugene Chevreul, the Nestor of scientists, at the age of 102 years and seven months. He was born at Angiers August 31, 1786, and his whole life from the age of 19 was spent in the pursuit of chemistry. To even enumerate the important positions he held would require a long list. He wrote several valuable works, some of which were translated into various languages. He was made commander of the Legion of Honor as long ago as 1844. But his greatest discovery was the finding out of new coloring substances in tar. All the new colors now so fashionable, such as magenta, solferino, crushed

strawberry afe-au-lait, etc., were the outcome of Chevreul's research.

In the death of Chevreul France has nothing to regret, but much to honor and praise. There will be no need of the reconciliation of sorrow at his grave—no plea for forgiveness—no exculpation—no merciful panegyric. His life was purely useful. Industry and honor were his aim; gentleness toward man was his creed. So long as physical and mental strength continued he wrought and wrought. The ups and downs of monarchies, empires and republics could never win him from patient research. For political honors he had no desire; for politicians he felt unspoken pity. Content to peacefully strive in the cause of science, he has achieved for France glories that few have equalled and none surpassed. Scholars the world over have long revered him. American youth will cherish him in memory as the master of Agassiz. Even Germany foregoes her conventional hatred to pay him homage. Her finest analine works are the profits of his discoveries. He not only found and developed, but he likewise stimulated every scientific toiler who came under his influence. In the inheritance he bestows upon his country there is neither rancor nor folly. His requiem should have no sob.

Those who have closely watched the movements of Boulanger will not be surprised to learn that *Le brave General* is really enjoying his adventures. He claims that he is over to England on a visit and may return to Belgium when he feels so disposed. On the other hand, most of the leading journals declare that the Belgian government can scarcely be blamed for the precipitation it has shown in getting rid of Gen. Boulanger. It is true the Belgian press is wholly free; the right of public meeting is assured, the institutions of the country are essentially popular. But the peculiar geographical and political position of Belgium prevents her from extending to political refugees that unstinted hospitality which could be granted to exiles of every shade in England or the United States.

In some respects it may be said that Boulanger has gone to England at a period highly favorable to find acceptance in that portion of the world among those who like to amuse themselves. The London season is just commencing, and there is an undeniable demand for a lion.

The few society lions with whom they have been favored of late years have been woefully disappointing or their roar has degenerated into a whine. There are no naval, military, literary or artistic lions "on hand" just now; whilst as regards musical lions, they have become so numerous as to be almost a drug in the market. Society would scarcely tolerate another Buffalo Bill; Maori and Zulu kings are at a discount, the professional beauties have all expired, and there is little demand for table rappers or planchette scribblers. Gen. Boulanger, if he plays his cards rightly, may

calculate on becoming a brilliant social success in London. He is good looking, ready of speech, and, it is said, quite a ladies' man. No doubt at the Derby, or Crystal Palace, or Exeter Hall he would be greeted with enthusiastic cheers, and these plaudits would be all the more sincere inasmuch as nine people out of ten have not the slightest idea as to what cause Gen. Boulanger represents or what he really means.

J. H. W.

EUROPE, April 30, 1889.

Y. M. M. I. A. CONFERENCE.

On Saturday and Sunday, June 1 and 2, the general conference of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Associations will be held in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City. The following is the

PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES:

First Day.

10 a. m.

Saturday, June 1st.—Music by Stephens' Juvenile Classes—200 children.

Song, "Bright Smiling Morning."

Prayer.

Hymn, "Lord, Accept our True Devotion."

Introductory Address, President Wilford Woodruff.

Lecture, "America," Richard W. Young.

Duet, "Tell Us, Merry Birds," Mabel Cooper and Louie Felt.

Sentiments—1. Tooele Stake, "Effects of Mutual Improvement Work on the Individual." 2. Oneida Stake, "Effects of M. I. A. Work on the Community." 3. Beaver Stake, "M. I. A. Work as an Aid to the Priesthood, Support to the National Government and a Factor of Universal Progress."

Chorus, "Good Morning."

Benediction.

2 p. m.

1. Song, "Wake a Song of Joy and Gladness."

2. Prayer.

3. Hymn, "School Thy Feelings."

Lecture, "Life of President B. Young," Apostle Moses Thatcher.

Hymn, "Hail to the Man." (Written for the Anniversary of President Young's Birthday, by E. S.)

Address, "Early Training," Apostle John Henry Smith.

Sentiments.—1. Morgan Stake, "The Power of Prayer." 2. Sau Luis Stake, "The Progress of Mormonism." 3. Parowan Stake, "Government vs. Despotism."

Opera Chorus, "When Dusky Twilight."

Benediction.

4 p. m.—Officers' Meeting.

Second Day.

Sunday, June 2d.—10 a. m.—Music by Thomas McIntyre's Male Glee Class.

Hymn, "Hark! Hark! My Soul."

Prayer.

Hymn, "God is Love."

Discourse, President George Q. Cannon.

Solo and Chorus, "Evening."

Sermon, Apostle F. M. Lyman.