

THE TABERNACLE CONCERT.

An immense audience greeted the Tabernacle Choir with hearty applause Monday, Oct. 5th as Prof. Stevens ascended the platform in front of the hundreds of singers ranged on each side of the organ.

Prayer was offered by Elder Geo. Reynolds, and the choir followed with the stirring anthem, "Let the hills resound." It was an imposing sight to see three hundred and fifty variously attired singers as they arose and filled every inch of space in the building with powerful harmony.

The audience were in high good humor and ready to applaud all the best features to the echo. This was most apparent after the second number, a quartette by the Boshard and Pyne brothers of Provo. The voices of these gentlemen blended in exquisite melody and the effect so delighted the hearers that the air was vibrant with ringing applause. When the gentlemen arose and bowed their thanks the renewed applause compelled the conductor to announce in his own happy style the rule of the evening, that no piece was to be repeated, as the bill of fare was ample and to avoid weariness towards the close of the evening no encores would be given.

Mrs. Bessie Dean Allison sang sweetly "Love's Sorrow," and then the Ladies' Mandolin and Guitar Club filed in dressed in costume and played a very pretty selection in excellent time and manner.

The three duets of the evening were all good, but the solo by our own Easton touched the popular heart and waked the echoes with prolonged applause for the sweet singer of Israel. The gem of the evening was the singing of the "Anvil Chorus" by the children. When the change of seats was made, the choir passing out rapidly and regularly, the children marching down into their places, while the choir appeared above and took the vacated seats of the little ones, more than one voice exclaimed, "Behold, what harmony!" So quietly, so swiftly, and so orderly was the whole arrangement. The effect of the final stanza, when the whole chorus of 700 voices blended, and the banners of the children waved in time with the music, was a magical one indeed. The audience was wild with enthusiasm. Even President Geo. Q. Cannon arose in the body of the hall, and begged the conductor to gratify the people's earnest applause and repeat the beautiful song. This was graciously complied with, although Brother Stephens evidently hesitated to break his word. But it was well done, and the audience cheered again and again.

The final grand chorus joined on with its spirited measure and its exquisitely modulated musical expression was a fitting close to a happy, soul-inspiring evening, and the great audience withdrew with gratitude to Him who gives us bright children, sweet strains and an Evan Stephens to bring them all together.

Much good-natured laughter was created by Brother Goddard, who essayed to sing a good old song, but between whom and the organ there was not much harmony. The obliging organist crept up a tone twice to meet the singer's requirements, but Brother

Goddard was obliged to stop, and with his inimitable good humor, he assured his hearers that "it would never do to give it up so," and after the proper unity was established between song and accompaniment, the sweet voice of the gentle old singer floated out over our heads and into our hearts with its charitable burden of good words and thoughts.

THE EAGLE GATE CEREMONIES.

The last pillar of the Eagle Gate is now in course of construction, and it is expected that within a few days the grand old bird will be restored to its accustomed perch, where for so many years it was an object of attraction and admiration to tourists and residents of our city alike.

The restoration of this historic landmark gives general satisfaction among all fairminded people irrespective of political or religious opinions.

The committee in charge of the reconstruction, thought it proper that some kind of a demonstration be made before the last stone should be placed in position. In accordance with this desire a small crowd of gentlemen and ladies assembled at the head of State street at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Among those present were noticed Presidents George Q. Cannon and Joseph F. Smith, Apostles F. M. Lyman, H. J. Grant, Hon. John T. Caine, Angus M. Cannon, Bishop H. B. Clawson, Spencer Clawson and Dr. Seymour B. Young.

A cavity had been made in the base of the pillar—which is entirely of granite—about eight by twelve inches. Into this President Cannon deposited a tin box in which had been placed a copy of the DESERET EVENING NEWS of September 18th, 1891; a copy of the DESERET SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS of the same date; a copy of the DESERET WEEKLY of September 19, 1891; a copy of the Salt Lake Daily Herald of September 17, 1891; the Christmas Herald for 1890; Salt Lake Daily Tribune of July 26th, 1891, containing an editorial on the life and labors of the late President Brigham Young; Juvenile Instructor of September 15th, 1891.

A package of photographs carefully sealed in an oil-silk covering, of the Gardo, Bee Hive and Lion House, the old Eagle Gate, Temple, Tabernacle Choir, likenesses of Presidents Brigham Young, Wilford Woodruff, Geo. Q. Cannon, Joseph F. Smith, John Henry Smith and the late Squire Wells, was put in the box by C. E. Johnson. A collection of photographs from Savage's Art Bazar as follows, was also put in the box: Wasatch Mountains from Anderson's tower, design of Temple, Brigham Young, Assembly Hall, Gardo House, grave of Brigham Young, Salt Lake City from Assembly Hall, Eagle Gate, construction of Tabernacle roof, Salt Lake from Prospect Hill, Ute Indian Jim, Lion and Beehive houses, Temple block.

In addition to the above a beautifully polished plate of pure copper, bearing the following inscription, artistically executed by David McKenzie, was put in the box:

"The Eagle Gate was erected in 1859. Hiram B. Clawson designer. Ralph

Ramsay and William Bell, carvers. It formed part of a cobble stone wall eight feet high and five hundred rods long, which surrounded the grounds of President Brigham Young, and was built by him as a protection against Indians, and to furnish labor to the unemployed. Torn down in 1890 to widen the street and to permit the passage of electric cars. Rebuilt in 1891."

Business and visiting cards bearing the names of nearly all present were also placed in the box. No speeches were made. The affair was altogether quiet and unpretentious.

DEATH OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Parnell died at Brighton last night. The death was the result of a chill caught last week. He took to bed on Friday, and died at Walsingham Terrace at half-past eleven last night.

Great Britain and Ireland was startled this morning by the utterly unlooked for announcement that Charles Stewart Parnell, the noted Irish leader, died suddenly yesterday evening, in Brighton. It has been known that Parnell has not enjoyed the best of health for years, and it has been noticed and widely commented upon that since the O'Shea divorce developments and the political trouble that came upon him, the great Irish member of Parliament has grown thinner, and that he perceptibly aged in appearance. But nobody expected to hear of his death, and no inkling as to his illness had reached the newspapers. Only at this hour, (1 p. m.), has it been possible to obtain the details in regard to his death. He died at his home, Walsingham Terrace, Brighton, at 11:30 yesterday evening. The death is said to have been indirectly due to a chill caught last week, which at first was not regarded as serious. Parnell, however, grew worse, and a physician was called in, with the result that the patient was ordered taken to bed. This was Friday last, and from that time Parnell lost strength and, finally, succumbed. The exact nature of the disease is not known at present. From the day he took to bed, however, the state of Parnell's health was such as to necessitate the constant attendance of two physicians. But, in spite of their incessant, untiring efforts to save or prolong his life, Parnell gradually sank lower and lower, until he expired in the arms of Mrs. Parnell, who is utterly prostrated by the shock.

HOW THE NEWS IS RECEIVED IN LONDON.

In this city particularly, the news of Parnell's death came like a thunderbolt on the clubs and in political circles. Nobody was even aware that he was indisposed. Consequently, when it became known that the Irish leader was dead, the first idea was that he committed suicide. As the day wore on however, it leaked out from statements of his intimate friends that Parnell had complained, recently, of not feeling as well as usual, but it was not thought by anybody to be anything serious, though he was thinner than last year. The last time Parnell appeared in public was at Creege, Ireland, September 27th,