

Salt Lake City by Mr. Hansen this season; to which point he ships the greater portion of his butter and cheese.

But it is from the great interest manifested in the Sunday school cause by the people of Wellsville that there comes much of the strength and generous spirit that sustains the people residing there. The Bishop, the mayor, the largest farmers and the merchants are all in attendance—and this Sunday school cause, so well sustained, is a source of great strength and union.

Sunday night last was Sunday school night, which occurs every fourth Sunday, and your correspondent witnessed there one of the best practical evidences of the great good the Sunday school cause is doing. Bishop William H. Maughan was there, by the side of Charles Bailey, the superintendent of the school. The former is a typical Mormon Bishop of the old school, and like a Patriarch, which he is indeed, he sat there on the stand, a keen observer of all that was passing. Samuel B. Mitton, of the presidency of the Sunday schools of the State, was first on the program, with a thirty minutes' lecture on "Who should attend Sunday school, and why?" He handled his subject in a masterly manner, asserting that all who were physically able, from the six-year-old to the most aged, should attend. With strong reasons delivered in an eloquent and pleasing manner, he plead the cause of his argument, holding the close attention of his audience.

A song by Miss Rosella Gunnell and company was pleasingly rendered, followed by young David Stoddard, a boy of fifteen, who gave a sketch of the life of the Prophet Joseph Smith. His notes were laid on the table, but were seldom referred to. The frank boyish style in which the life of the boy Prophet was told, held the closest attention of all in the room (the knot of boys we usually find away in the corner down by the door, were not there that evening, or possibly they do not exist at Wellsville); and as he proceeded in his recital of the grand but simple story of the visitation of the divine beings to Joseph, the inspiration that always accompanies the narration of the glorious event seemed to take possession of the hearts of those present, and the young lecturer was aided and sustained by his hearers' intense interest in the story (that is ever dear to the Saints) to its successful rendition.

A recitation by Miss Elizabeth Parkinson on the same theme was well rendered, and continued the interest the audience had in the subject. Willard Bailey sang a song in good style. The singing of the choir, under the lead of Elias Bailey, was very fine.

The people of Wellsville are blessed with a love for the divine art, and among them are found some very fine voices. They have three brass bands, and I am informed that on summer evenings they play in the spacious band stand erected near the meeting house, drawing the people from their homes to listen to their music.

Last but not least, the Wellsville Co-operation, under the superintendency of Joseph Howell, is successfully running. The well worn door sill of the dingy dark old store, gives

evidence of the large trade that has been under its roof. Of course it would be quite an improvement to build a new store, which the directors have in contemplation; but the old place would be retired, with something like regret, as from its shelves the good people of Wellsville have drawn the comforts of life for many a year.

The three firms, Wellsville Co-op, W. E. Darley & Sons, and the Farmers mercantile Alliance Co. have shipped this fall some 90,000 bushels of wheat, from ten to fifteen carloads of oats, one thousand head of beef cattle and three thousand hogs. The hay of the neighborhood is not exported, but it is fed to their cattle and sheep. The Co-op feeds about two thousand five hundred head of sheep this winter, which will in part fill the demand of the Salt Lake market.

But here is the driver of the mail that takes me to Mendon, and mentally thanking the good people of Wellsville for their hospitality, I ride off in the rain behind a fine pair of Mendon-raised horses, for which that little town is noted. ALBERT JONES.

### THE DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

The following lecture on the Domain of Science was delivered by F. M. Bishop at a joint meeting of the Young Men's and Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement associations of Farmers' ward, on the evening of November 17:

My Friends,—The subject assigned to me by your committee is too broad and sweeping in its comprehension to be intelligently discussed in a single evening, and in the brief space allotted to the subject in our program, if we but wet our feet in the surf on the glittering beach of that boundless ocean which science reveals to the earnest student and gather a few drops of knowledge from the great museum of Creation, we shall do well. For the careful, diligent searcher after knowledge, there are always rich rewards for his perseverance in conscious work, and so we must not be discouraged if in our first efforts we do not reach the acme of our hope, but from each fall in the conflict rise with a stronger will and greater determination to win the prize.

"Science is systemized knowledge," and in the study of our earth, its contents and surroundings, we divide our theme and classify our investigations under three grand divisions, viz: The mineral, vegetable and animal kingdoms.

"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. And the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep; and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said let there be light, and let there be a firmament to divide the waters, and He commanded the waters under the firmament to be gathered together into one place, and the dry land to appear, and God called the dry land earth and the gathered waters called He seas."

Here we have our first grand division of the subject:

#### THE MINERAL KINGDOM

for the rock ribbon earth with its rich stores of rare and beautiful, as well as useful minerals and metals,

is ready for the second grand epoch of creation. And who shall declare the measureless ages or cycles of evolution through which the wisdom of the Creator, resting not, hastening not, but by the ceaseless action of His laws, working out every detail of upheaval and depression, of erosion of rugged mountains and hills, by seething, surging, rushing torrents carrying down the dissolving peaks and filling up the yawning chasms and deep gorges, changing, modifying everywhere, preparing the surface of the earth for the second great epoch of creation. When the rough ways have been made smooth, and the valleys formed, and the earth with springs and rippling streams stood ready—God commanded the earth to bring forth grass and herbs, shrubs and trees each with fruit and seeds after its kind, and at his command order was evoked from chaos in the laboratories of earth and the Herculean forces of nature begin their ceaseless work, breaking up and transforming the lifeless rocks, unchaining their latent powers and by the ever present agency of water and the wonderful law of assimilation changing by its magic wand the bleak desert-like surface into green meadows, flower-clad hills anon to be crowned with stately forests of oak and cedar, palms and pines everywhere proclaiming by their inviting shades, fragrant flowers, luscious fruits and ripening seeds, the barren earth regenerated and complete in the second grand division of science:

And God commanded and the seas brought forth fish and fowls and great whales, and the earth brought forth cattle and creeping things, beasts of the field and of the forests. And God created man in His own image and gave him dominion over all things He had created. And the waters full of life, the mountains and valleys, the meadows and marshes, the forests and seas rich with new and joyous life, proclaim the third and last great division of our theme ripe from the hands of the Creator in the climax of creation:

First from the storehouses of space were gathered the material of the solid earth; then by erosion, solution, precipitation, and chemical change, the outer crust is prepared for a most wonderful transformation, when the science of nature's laboratories is evoked and behold the magic change! A world of beauty awaits the advent of moving vocal life for which it is fully prepared. No laggard can master the intricate mechanism of the lock that holds the wealth of knowledge in this our wonderful earth, but to the earnest student delving after truth, science today is opening her richest stores of wonderful things, breaking the iron bands which hold her hidden treasures and unlocking yet more wonderful secrets for the reward of the sincere student.

Some great discovery today startles and astonishes the civilized world, and tomorrow it is eclipsed and lost sight of in the glare of some more startling revelation of science. In astronomy by the aid of the telescope and photography, the heavens are opened out like a scroll, and we can study the topography of our sister planets of the solar system, as was recently shown in Flagstaff, Arizona, where a series of observations