

my parents had thought ever so much of me. We have both been grown-up for some years, and if I thought that I was as ugly as he is now, I firmly believe that death would be stripped of all its terrors. He has a countenance like a British pug; his skin is a series of serrated cones, like a nutmeg grater; his mouth is big enough to take in the new moon; his eyes are like two huckleberries in a pan of meal, and his breath would crack a hardboiled egg. This is the prize beauty of a quarter of a century ago. Bah! The thought makes me weary, and for sheer relief I once more ask the gentlemen—I should say the enterprising gentlemen—who preside over the destinies of the fair to do so no more, that is, as relates to the babies, not to the presidency. I have no doubt that Governor West was a handsome baby, but—well, I drop the subject.

This last fair developed a bull that weighed 2,640 pounds. He took a prize and deserved it. Anything that can contain as many pounds as that within its hide deserves something more than its board and lodging. I know of bulls that think they weigh more than that, but they are mistaken.

The display of jackasses was very fine. I thought some of competing in this line; but when I got there and looked around I found that I would stand no show.

One display that attracted my particular attention was a flock of sheep that had never been sheared. They had a dreamy, faraway look which extended all the way from the dome of thought down to the point of the protuberance, and occasionally the tail of one of them would waggle as though within its grasp there was a pencil and it wanted to jot down the fleeting idea before it escaped. They were parceled off in blocks of five, and would doubtless have voted the Republican ticket unanimously and joyfully if they had had a chance. There were a few black ones among them and they all got along together first rate.

The feathered tribe were not so numerous, but there were some splendid specimens. Among them I noticed a rooster that was partly Chimborazo and partly Sanpete, the remainder being mostly plain rooster. This was a remarkable bird; he was one foot eight inches in height, and his fighting weight was about fifteen pounds. His owner has made a fair income out of him because of his (the bird's) musical qualities. Punctually at four o'clock

a. m. this long-legged minstrel gets out of his quarters and into the open space in the back yard, where he begins to serenade the neighborhood with a song so plaintive and yet so piercing that everybody within hail instinctively and unresistingly turns to listen, and then turns to find something hard and heavy to throw. By this means a good collection of bric-a-brac is collected, generally in good order. Sometimes, however, a boot-jack or a brick strikes the fowl squarely on the back and breaks it—the article, I mean, not the back. He is truly a noble bird, and money could not buy him. (Bronze medal.)

They had some splendid butter. It was all bald-headed, and most of it "secession" butter. (In "union" there is strength—See?)

The carrots were excellent, and I never knew before that there were so many beats in Salt Lake.

I am utterly unable to describe with any degree of justice the truly creditable display of woollens in all shapes, styles and fabrics. It is gratifying to note that our sheep men and factories are able to produce cloths, linseys, flannels, yarns (especially yarns), etc., without any other protection than a profit of about fifty per cent. And yet we never hear of them besieging Congress to hang on to customs duties or taking an active part in Presidential campaigns for the success of the Republican ticket. Not any. They are willing to let well enough alone, like the sensible people that they are. Most of them are so willing to have no interference with existing things that they refuse to talk politics at all, especially the economic part of it. But it was a gratifying display and showed how grandly we are holding our own and all of other people's that we can get.

There were some excellent suits of clothing and pieces in all styles. The prettiest thing in clothing that I saw was one of the young ladies referred to.

But I can no longer enumerate. At the next fair I will endeavor to be present, and intend taking some notes that will be more to the point. The price of admission (25 cents) is so cheap that a fellow can't afford to stay away.

Yours, fair and square,

ESSAY CAIGH.

A correspondent asks in which of the arts alcohol is most used. "Well, we don't like to give an ex-cathedra judgment, but we think that the art of painting noses red gets away with the greatest quantity."

THE RESURRECTION.*

THERE is no one subject involving consequences of greater moment to the human family than that of the resurrection; and, considering its vast importance, perhaps no other subject is so poorly comprehended by humanity generally. This may be due to the fact that, without the aid of revelation, it is impossible to understand the correctness of this principle in any degree whatever; and the tendency in the present age is to deny revelation rather than accept it. Consequently, large numbers of otherwise intelligent men look upon the doctrine of the resurrection as a myth, a chimera of the brain, altogether contrary to the principles of true philosophy, and, as scientifically demonstrated, an utter impossibility. In support of this the most ingenious and seemingly logical arguments are used, embodying physiological and chemical proofs which are considered incontrovertible.

It is not my purpose in this lecture to discuss the subject of the resurrection with unbelievers; for in the language of Paul, "If Christ be not risen"—to which may be added, "If there is no resurrection"—"then is our faith vain, and we are yet in our sins."

Every true Latter-day Saint accepts the doctrine of the resurrection, and views it as an assured fact; for every religious labor they perform, together with every ordinance they receive (and more especially those that pertain to Holy Temples), points directly and bears a close relationship to our resurrection from the dead. Prominent among them may be mentioned our marriages for eternity as well as time, making possible the continuation of the seeds throughout endless ages; thus preserving and perpetuating that patriarchal order which was established by heaven in the early periods of this earth's existence, and which is the pattern of family relationship in the heavens.

It has been remarked, and truly too, that after the fall we were temporally and spiritually dead, and must for ever have remained in that condition, but for the atonement wrought out by our elder brother; which atonement made possible, or, in other words, brought to pass, the resurrection from the dead. For as in Adam all died, even so in Christ all were made alive.

Our father Adam realized this

* The following lecture, prepared and written by Joseph E. Taylor, was read in the Logan Temple, June 2nd, 1888.