

der children suffered from hunger and exposure until death brought them release—and all for conscience sake.

Yet still there whispers the small voice within,  
Heard through Gaius's silence, and o'er  
Glory's din;  
Whatever creed be taught or land be trod,  
Man's conscience is the oracle of God.

The lesson taught by this sublime example of heroic devotion to principle is worthy of more than passing mention. It should be treasured in the hearts and practiced in the lives of the people. No trait of character is more noble than that which causes men to live, or die if need be, true to their convictions of right. The illustrious instances of this kind of heroism that appear in the world's history show the golden thread that runs through the warp of life and gives lustre to the fabric of humanity.

When, four hundred years ago, Columbus stood alone before the sages of Europe, in the council of Salamanca, insisting that the world was not flat, as had always been supposed, but that it was round and circumnavigable, although he had proof from heaven in the testimony of the moon, he was laughed to scorn and denounced as a heretic. But he lived to mark a way across the trackless deep and to discover the new world. Today his name is sounded with praise in every tongue and the whole world is preparing to pay tribute to his memory in 1892.

When the great reformers of the sixteenth century threw off the shackles of ignorance and superstition that bound the human mind, denied the power of the Pope to grant indulgences for wrong doing, and insisted on the right of man to think and act for himself in all matters of conscience, they and their followers were persecuted, maligned and killed. But posterity has awarded them the martyrs' crown, and they are now numbered with the true nobility of earth. And of such were our ancestors who first settled America.

When our patriot fathers declared the sublime principle of human equality, and pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor for the establishment of civil and religious liberty in this free land, they were called traitors and rebels. But the unanimous verdict of mankind has since placed them on the very pinnacle of earthly eminence and has written their names in letters of shining gold upon the pages of history.

So will it be hereafter with the martyrs of the nineteenth century and with the noble men and women who forsook the popularity of the world, the ease and comforts of home, and the precious society of loved ones, that the rights of conscience and religious freedom might be perpetuated on earth. In the years that are to come, their memories will be kept green and the record of their sufferings and achievements will be written, as with a pen of fire, on the hearts of their posterity.

"These shall resist the empire of decay,  
When time is o'er and worlds have passed away."

Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie,  
But that which warmed it once, can never die.

The magnitude of the work accomplished by the founders of Utah becomes more fully apparent when we consider that they were without the help of those powerful agencies which science has since made the servants of man. Practically, there were no railroads or telegraphs in those days. The lightning had been chained, but electricity was in its infancy, so far as the knowledge of man was concerned; the wonderful uses to which it has since been applied were not even dreamed of then. The first telegraph line ever built was only three years old in 1847, and extended but forty miles, from Washington to Baltimore. The power of steam as a motor was just beginning to develop. The oldest railroad in America was but four miles long and had existed only twenty-one years. The first passenger engine ever made, that was worthy of the name, was constructed in 1829 with a capacity to run 35 miles an hour. The first in this country was built in 1830 and could only run 18 miles an hour. Our "flyers" make 75 miles. Horses, mules and oxen were the engines, and prairie schooners the freight cars of their day, while the pony express was their telegraph.

The harvesters, mowers, reapers, gang plows, sewing machines, washing machines, and the thousand other labor saving appliances that are now in every day use were unknown to our fathers. They preserved the utterances of men by imperfect long hand reports and supplied omissions from the imagination. We have stenographers who write every word that is spoken, while the phonograph will record a speech and repeat it afterwards, whenever desired, in the very tone of voice in which it was delivered. The wealth of Croesus could not have purchased a telephone or phonograph then, because there were none in existence. No one even dare predict that the human voice would ever be heard ten miles away, yet we converse with ease a distance of ten hundred miles and more. They used candles for illumination and horses for locomotion; we see by lightning and travel by electricity. And still we are only on the threshold of the temple of science. For aught we know, our children may bridge the oceans with tunnels, and make their highways through the air.

Besides making Utah one of the grandest commonwealths in the Union, her founders contributed liberally of their best brain and muscle, as well as treasure, to establish the surrounding States and Territories. California, Nevada, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and Arizona are particularly indebted to her for settlers and supplies.

While Utah is the oldest of the Territories, and has acted the part of a mother toward her younger sisters, she has experienced the mortification of seeing them exalted above her to the status of Statehood, while she has been spurned and spit upon by those who should

have been first to give her honor and renown. Still she is not envious, nor would she pluck a single laurel from another's brow. She is proud of her little sisters and feels strong in the consciousness of her own rectitude and worth. Although she is now misunderstood and therefore compelled to suffer the intolerance and bigotry of man, the time is not far distant when she will rise above the breath of calumny and be known as the Cordelia of her father's house. Then will she put on the glorious habiliments of sovereign power, and show herself worthy of the birthright of freedom. On that illustrious day the remembrance of past tribulations will only increase her joy, and the former cloud of reproach will show the silver lining of restitution and add new lustre to her name. It will then be seen that among all the fair jewels of statehood, the precious diamond was last to find its setting in the great Republic's crown.

Besides the speaking, there were singing, recitations, etc. In the after part of the day, games and out door sports were indulged in.

#### WEST PORTERVILLE.

The people here celebrated the Twenty-fourth appropriately. The meetinghouse was tastefully decorated for the occasion with evergreens and flowers. On one side were the field and garden products representing the year 1890, and on the opposite side were weeds and sage brush, showing the condition that existed in 1847. The exhibition of small fruits was very good and included gooseberries, raspberries, currants and cherries. There was also a great variety of vegetables. The affair was in the hands of an energetic committee who made it a success.

#### SPANISH FORK.

No procession was arranged at this place, but the people assembled at 10 a. m. in the bowery, where an appropriate programme of speeches, toasts, singing, instrumental music, etc., was carried out. In the afternoon old and young assembled on the public square—a grass covered plat with an abundance of shade trees—and there engaged in sports of various kinds, prizes being given to the most expert in racing, jumping, etc. Summer drinks, ice cream, etc., were also served in abundance.

#### DRAPER.

At Draper a picnic on a large scale was held in Brown's orchard—an excellent place for such an occasion. There were exercises consisting of music, speeches, etc., and a representation of Indian warfare and dancing. About twenty young men, arrayed as Indians, rode pell mell into the grounds, whooping, yelling and discharging firearms in imitation of an Indian attack, after which they held a wardance. Many visitors from the west side of the river were present, and the day was very agreeably spent.

#### PARLEY'S PARK RESORT.

Those who went with the Fifteenth Ward Sunday School Choir excursion to Parley's Park Scenic