

Hawaiians all to remain at home and urged that not one of them be seen.

"Two men, Wagner and Clunis, that night took a position where they could see the conspirators, and they did see them too, but they were unable to carry out their conspiracy. It was their intention undoubtedly to kill her. Minister Blount left on Tuesday evening and Wednesday night the crime was to have been committed."

Mr. Spreckels speaks in the highest praise of Minister Blount and says his report will be of thrilling interest when it is finally published.

PIONEER DAY.

AT DESERET.

DESERET, Millard Co., July 25.—Pioneer day was celebrated here by one of the largest gatherings ever had in Millard county. The three wards of Deseret, Hinckley and Oasis had joined in this great gathering and the fraternal spirit pervaded everything throughout the whole day. The large procession in the morning headed by the Hinckley and Oasis brass band under direction of professor Whitehead, marched followed by a long train of young ladies dressed in white with blue caps and red sashes accompanied by their male escorts; then came the pioneers under Captain Hutchinson—this outfit reminded one of blistered feet, buff alo chips, hymns, hope and early confidence in God, and filled our hearts with gratitude for His manifest providence in the sights before us. Every society was well represented with numerous banners, many of elegant design and appropriate mottoes. The music, and in fact all the program, was carried out in a most satisfactory manner. The orator of the day was Bishop Joseph S. Black, who proved to be well qualified for the task. The young men of Utah were represented by A. A. Hinckley, and right well did he fill that position in one of the brightest oratorical gems we have had the pleasure of listening to in many days. Holstein Warner rattled about on the inside, outside, under, over and round about a piano, until we lost him in music, wonder and admiration. To name all who did well would be to repeat the program. The Hope of Israel were in great force at the dance in the afternoon, and nearly a hundred tickets were sold for the adult dance in the evening, the entire proceeds of which were given to the Deseret meeting house building committee, who had made a successful effort to prepare the house for this grand celebration. Long will young Israel remember this joyous time.

A. BIRD.

AT WEST WEBER.

WEST WEBER, July 25.—Arrangements had been made in this place by wise and earnest committees to make Pioneer Day one of the most enjoyable and interesting of any previous ones. At sunrise a salute of twenty-four guns in honor of the day, and a salute of three guns in honor of each organization in the ward. A few minutes after the West Weber brass band, seated in a wagon which had been arranged and tastefully decorated for the occasion, started out to serenade the people of the ward. This was kept

up till about eight o'clock, and then, after partaking of something to refresh the inner man, and change of horses and driver, they again resumed their seats, when the procession under the direction of a marshal and his aids commenced to form. First came two pioneer wagons with covers and everything else in connection with the teams and harness and their make-up generally gave a fair representation of our people in '47. On the side of one of the wagons I noticed the following inscription:

Poor, wandering, desolate and driven,
This was our state in '47.

Then came the West Weber brass band. Next in order was the presidency of the Stake, represented by Elder C. F. Middleton, then came the Bishop and counselors. It would take up too much space to give a description of the different banners, but they were all the composition of Bro. James R. McFarland Sen., and each one was well suited to the organization it represented. After the procession had made its trip, they entered the meeting house grounds. The pioneer wagons, according to the times of '47 and some time after, "hewed" round and camped for noon; when Jos. Alvord and family, who was one of the forty-sevens, commenced to get dinner according to the old style, assisted by some who had upon them the makeup of Indians, and who had been selected to assist in this part of the program. While this part was going on an excellent program was being carried out in the meeting house. Singing by the choir, an oration, short speeches, songs and recitations made up the morning program. Tables were arranged in our new amusement hall, which is not completed, but enough to answer that purpose. After dinner the time was spent in various sports calculated to amuse both old and young. Music was furnished for those who wished to join in the dance. A party was held in the evening in which many of the members of the ward and their friends took part, and a most enjoyable time was spent.

N. H.

AT ALMY, WYOMING.

ALMY, Uinta Co., Wyoming, July 24.—The Twenty-fourth at Almy went off in grand style (considering the dull times) under the golden rays of a beautiful, warm summer's sun. At 10 a. m. the procession, headed by the Almy brass band under the leadership of James H. Hood, left No. 7 and gathered up some wagon loads of school children and citizens at No. 5. The people here turned out from their houses in all the streets to see the procession and were greeting their friends with cheerful smiles as we moved through the camp. The heavy rainfall of Saturday and Sunday made the roads clean and cool which added much to the comfort and convenience of the procession and the people on the grounds. On arrival at the bowery at 11 a. m. every preparation had been made. The people from the surrounding districts, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and River Bridge, kept up a steady ingress to the grounds for some two or three hours.

At 12:30 p. m. the proceedings were opened by Joseph Deap as marshal.

Bishop James Brown, orator of the

day, addressed the congregation on the causes which had led to these annual celebrations, and in the course of his remarks pointed out that the persecution of the Saints from their being driven from their homes and from their beloved city beyond the pale of civilization was similar in some respects to the cause that led the Pilgrim Fathers to leave their native homes for this country.

At this point the well known selection from a lecture delivered by the late Colonel T. L. Kane was read, portraying the scenes of a deserted city. At the conclusion of the addresses the children received every one of them a sack of candy, and then commenced the contests for prizes by foot racing and singing. The proceedings of the day were brought to a close by a public dance in the hall at night.

THE DARK SIDE.

No. 14 A HAMPDEN GROVE, Patriot, near Manchester, England, July 10, 1893.—Manchester, like many other large cities, has its share of poverty, distress, destitution and crime. Some of the scenes witnessed on the principal streets are almost sickening to the casual observer. Among the chief sins committed by the poorer class is drunkenness. Besides the countless numbers of drinking saloons, it is quite common to see on nearly every street corner small grocery stores licensed to sell beer. It is an every day occurrence for not only men but women to enter these places. Women can be seen staggering off the steps of the ale house, reeling to and fro under the influence of drink. And where are the children of these parents? Running the streets hungering for the necessities of life. They have not been taught to worship God—have not been sent to Sunday meetings or Sabbath school. Think of the example set them by their parents, leading them in the broad road to destruction! How proud I feel to be a member of the Church of Jesus Christ, which embraces everything that is good—teaches me to observe the commandments of God, to be chaste, virtuous, pure, temperate and walk strictly in the path which leads to eternal salvation!

Among the many deplorable stories of street life which can be related is the following: Not many days since there might have been seen a little boy of only three or four summers running to and fro on the busy streets; he was ragged and dirty—no hat, no stockings, no shoes, and no one to keep a watchful eye upon him. Shall I say he had no home? Well, he had a shelter, but it could hardly be called a home. Once he was his mother's darling, but I doubt if he ever was his father's joy. And why should he not be his father's loved one? There is one reason: Drink, the cursed drink, that was the cause. His spare moments and what little talent he had was wrapped up in that demon—drink. It was the only idol he worshipped. The boy had no mother, and could be seen with other ragged, dirty children (and there are thousands of them) playing on the crowded streets. At night the little fellow, tired and hungry, returns to his shelter. No loving arms to receive and tenderly