Basil Lewis.

Editor Deseret News:

We are having splendid weather up here. The saints are sleeping, thinking of the Saints are enjoying themselves. Our Bishop, A. O. Ingleblom, organized the Y. M. and L. M. I. A. Feb. 4, 1892, and on Sunday, Feb. 7, 1892, we had our first meeting. The 12th, we had our first dance. We, M. Dye, officer six of fallows: Wm. M. Dye, president; Marcel Rose, first counselor; Joseph D. Jones, second counselor; Charles H. Dye, secretary. The officers of the Y. M. I. A. are Sister Julia Dye, president; Ellen Searle, first counselor; Clementina Hatchmann, second counselor; Jane Rose, secretary, treasurer and assistant secretary. We have the time of starting we have had good meetings. Both young and old have attended. The Saints live some distance apart from each other, but they rally together with a spirit of love. On Feb. 11th we held a dance, the hall being well filled. On the occasion, T. Farnes gave a stump speech, which caused much fun. F.

BASALT, Bingham Co., Idaho, Feb. 18, 1892.

Morgan Stake Conference.

The quarterly conference of Morgan Stake commenced on Sunday and Monday, the 14th and 15th inst. The weather was pleasant and the meetings were well attended. The condition of the Stake was reported by President S. Francis, who said that spirituality in the Stake was in a better condition than for some time past, but humility it was not as good as might be desired. The tithing was now the highest compared with what it had been; and he thought this was owing to the expansion in the produce market. However, the Stake was in as good condition as could be expected under the circumstances, and they had every cause to be thankful for the manifold blessings which they received.

The various quorums were reported by their respective presidents, and the reports showed that the quorums, with one or two exceptions were in good working order, and the members slave to their duties.

Among those who addressed the conference, besides the local brethren, Elders Allen, or Summit Stake, and Parton and Ellis, of Weber and Davis Stakes. Many important subjects were spoken upon, and much good counsel was given. All who attended left well repaid for coming together.

On Tuesday, a Sunday school union and jubilee were held, and the attendance was so large that the seating accommodation proved insufficient. A good programme was rendered and an enjoyable time was spent. This made three days of meeting, and from the numbers present and the fervent manifested it is evident that the Saints of Morgan Stake are up and doing.

A. FRANCIS,
Clerk of Conference.

MORGAN CITY, Feb. 28, 1892.

Sanpete Stake Conference.

The conference of the Sanpete Stake was held on the 13th and 14th February at Spring Lake. Present at the general officers: Apostle Anton H. Lund, B. H. Roberts of the Presidency of the Seventies, President Canute Peterson and Counselors of the Stake, members of the High Council, and the Bishops of the several wards.

Conference opened at 10 a.m. on the 13th, President Peterson presiding. After the customary opening exercises, President Peterson made some remarks and reported the Stake as being in a good and prosperous condition.

The following Bishops made report of their respective wards: Hans Jensen of Manti South ward, Farley Christensen of Mayfield, C. A. Madsen of Ephraim, John Bathenhorst of Fayette, and Bishop Christensen of Chester ward.

In the afternoon President B. H. Roberts read a portion of Section 121 of Doctrine and Covenants, showing that notwithstanding the claim that the volume of revelation is full yet it is understood to the contrary as well as reported to the contrary, and also of various organizations by the Speaker of which the Saints may be watched over than the enemy to the grave and and steal the young to join the Bible and Sons of the world. He also urged upon the Bishops, Teachers and parents the necessity of their being being accompanied by good examples.

Elder John H. Murdoch, of Beaver, also spoke.

At the evening meeting Elder Cox (who, in company with Brother Murdoch, is visiting the wards of this Stake in the interest of the Sunday schools) gave a general outline of the instructions to the superintendents and teachers of Sunday schools, and related some of his experiences as a Sunday school teacher.

President Roberts offered some excellent advice.

On Sunday, at 10 a. m., after the usual opening exercises, Elder Carl O. Moeser gave an elegant address on education.

Apostle Lund said it was necessary that our teaching should be accompanied by example. Principle in the abstract was not easy for a child to understand. Parents who have had but a limited education might think they could not teach their children, but they could. They could set before them a good example. Show them that you are grateful for the great blessings which you enjoy in the Gospel, that we have the assurance of its truth. Remember Luther and the early reformers. They had not the assurance that the Latter-day Saints have of the truth, yet we the earnestness they manifested. We should be diligent in performing the duties assigned upon us as Saints, respond to the calls made upon us, pay our tithing, prepare for the coming of the Lord, contribute according to our means to the monthly fund, when called upon assist in fixing up the grounds around the Temple, and attend to all our duties as they come along. The more you are engaged in laboring for the Kingdom the more you love the work.

In the afternoon the sacrament was administered. Statistical and Sunday school reports were read. The names of seven brethren of advanced age were presented to the conference and sustained to be ordained to High Priests.

President Mathew presented the names of the general and Stake authorities to the conference. All were unanimously sustained.

President Roberts discoursed upon the first principles of the Gospel.

Apostle Lund asked the Saints to continue their labors to improve the Temple grounds, and to live the religion God has given us.

The choir sang Doanbion, "Awake." Benediction by President Peterson. Conference adjourned for three months, to meet in Manti.

GEORGE TAYLOR, Clerk.

A Well Spent Fourth.

How a Georgian Celebrated the Day Nearly Fifty Years Ago.

It was in the old Hickory State, and back in the forties, say 1845. My father and mother were making a journey in the "big wood," and we, at that time to be located in the neighborhood of Columbia or somewhere on the Chattahoochee River. We children had been left in the care of Parthenia, one of the best old New England housekeepers, a cousin, of whom the present day men only so-and then a type. My father had a double breasted dress and mother made us samples of sunday aprons and I had early developed a passionate fondness for such luck. That was before the days of revolvers, even of the "pepper box" style.

Hence we had to be satisfied with the old ship fashion. I had found in an arm chest a rusty branching pistol, originally flintlocked, but at this time minus lock and pan, and as I had been deemed harmless and a safe plaything for a score year old boy I had been permitted to use it for my own pleasure.

The morning of the glorious Fourth greeted blithsome and the sound above with the noises of booming signal cannon, guns and small arms, accompanied by a boy chorus of exclaim, and amused the sporting patriotism in my breast.

Before the sun had risen and, as enjoying from the vigilance of Parthenia, was early out among the boys in all the glory of my empty pistol, and yet I was not happy after the first few minutes, cartridges were time and quiet, and I longed to fill a larger place and have a larger share in the din of the day and its independence day. Taking a hint from some observations of the process of loading rocks, and getting surreptitious possession of a horn of powder, I put a load in my pistol, and lighting it off with the main fuse of a pack of firecrackers and holding it above my head, "just like the big boys," off it went with as much noise as if it had lock and all things complete.

I experimented with two balls, one above the other, separated by a good column wad and with my remaining four loading to the lower charge, and got two successive reports, "for all the world like a regular double barrel." Elated with my success I tried four charges, and with military promptness and regularity they went one, two, three, but No. 4 refused to fire; for a long time, time in these seconds are a long walking time for a seven year old, and I was just bringing the pistol into position for examination (perhaps I blew in it or at it, when, well, if I remember rightly, that terrible plaything went off the wharf and into the river and I ran bellowing home.

It was still early; a small boy can get into a good deal of mischief in a very short time. Breakfast was just ready, the morning's milk had just been brought in and the big, bright tin pail stood warm and foaming on the kitchen table. Patience, good soul, foregoing her usual privilege of scolding, took me in hand washed my burned cheek and closed eye with new milk, and with a camera needle carefully removed the last speck from my face and sent me off to my grand father, who was a physician.

There I spent three weeks of that glorious summer neither in a dark and cool room, miserably trying to coax myself with imaginary cruises along the shores and over the fields until I was released from durance, and if the old doctor could speak out from his long rest we would doubtless hear the oft repeated warning, "That gun is dangerous without even a lock stock or barrel."—Cor. Forest and Stream.

Memorials to Faithful Servants.

Mr. Arthur J. Mosby, M. A. F. S. A., has collected close upon 700 memorial records by masons in the worth of their servants. Many of these epitaphs are supremely touching, and most of them are honorable to all concerned. Now and then I find an attempt to inculcate the doctrine that the poor are to be contented with their lot and imitate the virtues of a day laborer who with common wages and without parochial pay, "supported a chamboue and maintained a sickly wife and thirteen children. Such cases are however, the exception, and not seldom the expressions indicate that the loss experienced equals that of a sister, a brother or a child.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Mental Tonic.

"There is a ring in my coffee," said Mr. De Lido at the boarding house table.

"Yes," answered Miss Vie a Vie irrelevantly, "if it fits."

"I don't understand," murmured Mr. De Lido embarrassed.

"I thought I heard you thought silk was to wear it," said Miss Vie a Vie.

"Upon what grounds do you base that theory, may I ask?" inquired Mr. De Lido.

"On coffee grounds," retorted the plucky girl.—Detroit Free Press.

A Positive Character.

Friend—Considering that your living expenses are fully up to your income, I don't see how you contrived to get with a reputation as a philanthropist.

Mr. Spendall—Oh, I never give anything. I do the last passing.—New York Weekly.

Simonetti Growing Popular.

There seems to be a tendency to word silhouetting again among fashionable amateur artists. Black profile portraits of celebrities who lived in the second half of the last century, when this mode of portrait, are was in vogue are now eagerly collected and high prices paid for them.—Mechanical News.

THE KINGS OF NORWAY

Suggestions About the Sentence That Should Be Observed at Any Cost.

First and foremost it is necessary to carry out to the letter every direction of the physician, and to do nothing of your own accord. Some one in the room should be an attendant and take careful measuring out all medicine to be administered to the patient, in a large glass which should be marked for the purpose. The teaspoon should be kept universally established, and the tablespoon and wineglass should be used for those. Do not mix the medicine in the glass, but let the patient swallow it at once, and then rinse the glass with water, and give the patient a teaspoonful of water to take after the medicine. Do not let the patient see the bottle or hear the name of the medicine.

Keep the room in order. Let it be well aired, but not cold, and free from all unpleasant odors. Let the patient be well covered with bedclothes, and let the bed be made in the most easy way, without moving the patient. Let the patient be moved as little as possible, and let the bed be made so that it may be changed from side to side without moving the patient. Let the patient be kept as quiet as possible, and let the room be made as cheerful as possible. Let the patient be well covered with bedclothes