

would not be taught was unfit to teach others.

Referring incidentally to the manifesto recently issued by President Woodruff, the speaker said he had always been taught that man should live by every word which proceedeth out of the mouth of God; and, as he understood, President Woodruff issued his manifesto because God moved upon him to do so.

President Cannon next spoke upon the building of Temples wherein services for the dead may be performed. Should not our hearts be filled with love and sympathy, he asked, for those of our kindred who had passed away, some of them long ago, without a knowledge of those glad tidings which had made us happy? While the Latter-day Saints regarded themselves as the elect of God, he felt that they would do well to begin to cast about and see if they were not now under the obligation to do good service for their dead, so that hereafter they might be able to meet them without the blush of shame mantling their cheek? The martyred prophet had entered the spirit world, and were now proclaiming the message of the everlasting Gospel unto the captives there, as Jesus, while His body lay in the tomb, preached to those spirits which had been banished in the days of Noah and subsequent thereto.

In conclusion, he prayed that the blessing of God might rest upon this people and upon their homes, that God might be glorified in their lives, and that peace might flow as a river in their midst, bringing joy and thanksgiving unto all.

The choir sang the anthem,

"From afar, gracious Lord, Thou hast gathered Thy flock;"

After which Elder John Morgan pronounced the benediction and the services terminated.

CHRISTMAS GREETING.

We extend Christmas greeting to the people of Utah. We believe they enjoy the spirit of peace and good will, at least as much as any people on the earth. Their religion brings that peace that "passeth all understanding," and its grand object is the establishment of universal harmony.

On the day that is celebrated throughout Christendom as the anniversary of the Savior's birth, all believers in His divine mission should unite in sentiments of amity and kindness. In the present condition of humanity it is too much to expect this at all times. But as the years roll on, mankind are approaching nearer and nearer to the period and the condition when man shall meet, in every place, a brother and a friend.

On the day we celebrate as the birthday of the Redeemer, who

came to save and exalt the race, at whose entrance into this lower world the angelic host joined in the heavenly chorus of "Peace on earth, good will to all men," the strifes and differences that mortal infirmities have generated should be cast aside, and all nations, all parties, all creeds and all classes should unite as one family with God for their Father and Jesus Christ as their Elder Brother.

It is in this spirit that we greet the people of this Territory, and all to whom our words shall come, and wish them a merry Christmas and that happiness, prosperity and peace which one day will flood the earth as with the glory of its Maker, and cause the globe itself, with all it embodies and contains, to swell the glad refrain of praise to God and good will to man.

YOUNG UTAH IN PARIS.

By courtesy of Mr. Dan Wegge-land, the well known artist of this city, we have been enabled to peruse a letter from Edwin Evans, one of the sons of Utah now in Paris going through a course of training in one of the leading schools of art. We are also permitted to make from it the following extract:

I left Salt Lake City on the morning of Sept. 3rd and arrived here on the 30th, after spending about ten days in England, in the cities of Liverpool, Sheffield and London. I entered the Academy Julian on the 5th of this month, having just finished my third week. I have taken out one year's tuition in this school, which time will be spent in drawing from the casts and life. If my means hold out I should like to stay another year and do some painting, but will see about that later on. On my way over I visited the Metropolitan Museum of New York, the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, the National Art Gallery and South Kensington Museum, London, and many other places of note in England. There are some very fine paintings in London—ahead of New York; but Paris has such a wonderful display of paintings and statuary on exhibition that those of America and England become mere side-shows. One can spend two or three days in the Luxemburg and one week in the Louvre galleries alone, and then not be able to take in all the paintings to be seen there. Then there is the black and white exhibition, where you can spend another two days to good advantage.

This is the first place that I have struck that I have not passed some remarks or criticism; but these paintings are so far beyond expectation that I could only stand viewing them in blank amazement. In looking at the works of the old masters in the galleries of London

I was almost led to condemn some of them, especially Raphael; but on entering these galleries I find quite a different thing, and Raphael is all that the world claims for him. I suppose those of his works that are exhibited in England were painted while he was yet an amateur.

The paintings of the modern masters in color seem to be nearer the nature of today, though it may be that the colors of those old paintings have changed or faded some.

This city is a very nice, clean one. The principal streets are swept and washed every day, and one can walk them and feel comfortable; for if you are not dressed as the ordinary people are you are not looked upon as an oddity. The public gardens are filled with sculpture, and in the public buildings also, in every design of architecture, sculpture has its share. Everybody takes a great interest in art. The air is full of it, and show windows are lined with it. Passers-by will stop and examine small illustrations that are hanging out on the sidewalk that our people would think nothing of if placed in show windows over there; but such is their love for it.

Probably you would like to know how our time is all put in over here. It is in this way: We are up in the morning by 6 o'clock, have breakfast by 7, and start for school, which is a three miles' walk, and reach it by 8. This walk to and from school gives a fine exercise. We are in school until 5 p.m., less one hour for dinner. Supper is over by 7 or 7:30. We then devote the evening until 9:30 in studying anatomy, French and history. This is repeated daily, except Sunday, which is devoted to worship. We hold Sunday school in the morning and meeting in the afternoon, in which Brother Clawson and his family join with the four of us, and have a very entertaining and beneficial time, for all are enjoying the benefits granted through our most holy faith.

Returning to the subject of art, I will say that drawing is what I thought it to be; but the way in which these Frenchmen get at it is not what I thought it to be; and after studying it I see more of your style in it than I do of some of our Utah artists. Of course there is a reason for this. Our boys have not had proper training. It teaches one to study the anatomy of the figure and to search after the values of making every stroke of the charcoal indicate something, etc. To one who has been used to the bromides and solars, at first it appears crude and rough, but when the proper handling is obtained it has a wonderful effect. The cry is, "Learn to black in the shades and finishing will follow." The most of the students at this school, which is heavily attended by Americans, have all had some years of experience in art, and the majority have attended the schools of New York, others the Munich schools of Germany. I think I am the only one who has not had more or less experience in painting before enter-