

fact that in the conquest of that desert mind triumphed over matter? How often did the exhausted body lay down to die, but to be aroused again by the tireless, imperishable spirit and soul? And yet, we today, would and do malign, maltreat and plunder the people who endured all this—these people, too, Americans, and their President of the stock which instructed the Massachusetts delegates to vote for independence.

Let us take a retrospective glance at past days as relating to Utah. On July 4, 1862, when civil war convulsed the country, and when brother was arrayed against brother, the people of Salt Lake City celebrated the day in grand style, and unanimously adopted resolutions sustaining the Union. Again on July 4, 1865, the celebration of the day took the form of a thanksgiving for the preservation of the Union. A little later on, July 1, 1871, we find the acting-Governor of Utah proclaiming the people of 1862 and 1865 disloyalists and aliens. He would not permit their militia to celebrate the day. This creature's name was Black, I believe. He was a libel on mankind. If this was not driving a people into rebellion I can't say what it was. George Washington admits that he was actually driven to separation by the brutality and tyranny of his own kindred across the ocean. But Black has passed out of sight while the people of Utah are alive and of interest, and still holding aloft the banner of American liberty. It is true Black's successors tear and trample the sacred emblem, but it will arise again and be unfolded to the breeze pure and unsullied.

There are other July days in relation to Utah which occasion sad reflections. On July 4, 1838, the corner stone of the House of the Lord was laid at Far West, Mo., but mobs destroyed the sacred work. On July 4, 1839, P. P. Pratt and others escaped from the Columbia jail, Boone County, Mo. On July 4, 1844, John Taylor was stretched on a bed of pain and agony from injuries received a few days before at the hands of a savage mob which attacked Carthage jail.

On this same Fourth the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum Smith were scarcely cold in their graves. In fact, the cowardly, cold-blooded murder might be said to be a Fourth of July celebration, for it was only a few days before that it was celebrated. Considering the time and place, this murder was more barbarous and bloodthirsty than any that the Roman mobs participated in, when they rolled Christians in the skins of sheep and calves and turned them over to the panthers and lions.

July 4th, 1846, we find President Young and his followers on the way to Mt. Pisgah. What a dreary tale lies behind this exodus.

On July 4, 1847, we find the pioneers encamped on Green River, where Capt. Brown of the Mormon battalion joined them. Read the story of that march from Illinois to Utah, and if you have the heart to

say that these men and their children should be despoiled, disfranchised and reduced to political servitude, then I must say that heart is a black one, and its possessor a person who would desecrate his mother's grave.

Even away back on July 4, 1833, the people of Independence, Mo., celebrated the day by destroying a printing press. It is a poor excuse to say it was a Mormon printing press. What would Jefferson and Adams, Franklin and Washington say to all this if they were alive? What would Edmund Burke, the friend of these men, say, he who was called a Jack-Yankee in England because he favored and spoke for conciliation with America? This is a fitting time to read Burke's great conciliation speech.

On this fourth, we are assured that our great fair of 1893 will be a success. Certainly everything tends at present to make it one of the grandest affairs the world ever knew. It is sure to be one of the latter-day seven wonders of the world. We speak of it as a fair, an exposition, a show, an exhibition and so on just as fancy dictates. But the official title, as defined by the Boards of directors is "The World's Columbian Exposition of 1893." Why the word "fair" should not answer just as well is not quite clear. Exhibition and exposition mean the same thing, but the latter has the sanction of French usage. In view of the history of the word "fair" it would be more appropriate than exposition as applied to the Columbian event of 1893. Fair comes from the Latin, *feriae* a festival day. Originally it was a church festival, and in German the word fair is rendered, *messen*, the same which the Roman church uses for its Sabbath service, mass. The early church festivals brought large assemblages together, and trading soon crept in. Finally the fair became a market, except in a few places where it degenerated into a nuisance. The Bartholomew fair, Greenwich fair, Glasgow fair, Donnybrook fair, each has its peculiar history, and none very edifying. But that does not detract from the beauty, conciseness and applicability of the word fair, as applied to a celebration or commemoration of the kind projected for 1893. However, the mass of the people will call it fair and fair it will be.

The site has been definitely agreed upon, and it is one that gives general satisfaction. Some persons maintain that it is a dual or divided site, but it is not really so in view of the provision made for transportation. The Lake Front is a park of about sixty acres, just on the verge of the lake and right in front of the vast auditorium. Jackson Park is a tract of land about 600 acres, also on the verge of the lake, but eight miles from the Lake Front. As both are connected by rail and water it can be arranged so that visitors to the Fair can see the whole with one admission ticket. The attractions of the show will be enhanced by a pleasant ride either on the lake or by the lake, with the fine residences, drives and boulevards of Chicago's "400" full in view. On the Lake

Front will be constructed three immense buildings, which in 1893 will be used for the Fair. These buildings will be permanent. After the Fair one will be used as a public library, one for an art gallery, and the other for an exposition building. In this way a great benefit can be conferred on the city, and we will have something to look at for our \$10,000,000.

At Jackson Park will be located the agricultural and machinery departments. The buildings here will be temporary, but there is ample ground there for all purposes.

The National Commission has adjourned until October 8, but before doing so it took every precaution to expedite the work, and provided for any emergencies arising during this protracted recess, for such it really is.

A sub-committee was appointed, the business of which is to ascertain all about fairs, ancient and modern. The ex-directors of the Paris and Philadelphia fairs will be consulted, and their suggestions carefully considered. The report of this committee will make an instructive and interesting little volume.

Provision will also be made for a lady directorate, so the women will have a chance to demonstrate what they can do.

A Mr. Browne, of Colorado, wants permission to exhibit a mine as it is in operation. He proposes to sink a shaft 500 feet deep and at its base to run a long circular corridor enveloping the shaft, this corridor to be flanked with drifts showing the ore in its natural state of deposit. The commissioners from Colorado endorse this project, but Mr. Browne wants permission to charge a separate fee for admission to his mine. Surely the State of Colorado might bear the expense of this, and then make it part of the show. If it is permitted to charge fees for private affairs of this kind, it will make the great Fair look like a circus with its side shows. The truth is, every State in the Union ought to take part in this, and make it State, national and cosmopolitan. California has made a demand for ten acres for its exhibits, and will bear all the expenses. That is what other States should do, let each exhibit whatever products or industries it is remarkable for.

Fourth of July casualties are not more numerous this year than usual. Were it not for the abnormal condition of the weather it would indeed be a tame fourth. Perhaps no persons are more puzzled about the weather than the weather men themselves. The Signal Service had no knowledge of the gale which wrought so much disaster to shipping. Mariners are now counseling the weather department to turn its attention to giving "tips" on the races, or hints to the lottery and gambling followers. This means that the Signal Service has outlived its usefulness. The gale of today capsized a large schooner laden with lumber. The captain was drowned, but the remainder of the crew were saved by a passing steamboat. The excursion boats which ply between Chicago and towns in