

an across-the-country cut, evidently. Well, I went to Nashville, expecting to return in three days. I never left the South for several months, thanks to that "avoid the beaten roads of travel" order. But I will give only one incident of this "tough" assignment to show what a correspondent has to do to succeed sometimes, even at the risk of his life.

I managed to get "Fort Pillow" Forrest, the famous Confederate cavalry officer, to consent to talk to me fully about the Ku-Klux. I was in Nashville and he was in Memphis. I had to meet him on a certain day, otherwise my great opportunity was gone. Besides, I knew that a Cincinnati newspaper man was then on his way to Memphis for the same purpose. That knowledge of itself made me desperate. I left Nashville one evening, but during the journey, to my dismay, the train broke down. I found that the only way I could make up for lost time was to walk several miles, but I was warned that I would have to cross a rocky stream on the narrow side plank of a huge trestle several hundred feet long and thirty or forty feet high. I did the walking well till I reached that trestle. It was a shaky affair, and I wonder how on earth a train in those days ever got over it safely after the wear and tear it had got from war transportation work. Fortunately the moon was shining and the sky was clear. I used my gripsack as a balance medium at times, and was half way over, when I heard a whistle blow and the low rumble of a train behind the cliffs ahead of me. It was a single track I was walking on, too. I don't know, but I think my hair stood on end like needles; anyhow, I felt as if somebody had suddenly pulled it up by the roots and then dropped a piece of ice down my back.

There was a slight curve at the end of the trestle, towards which I was making my way, and I could then see no train. But I saw it soon enough. The shimmering of the head-light through the trees away beyond the trestle grew brighter, and the rumble of the cars grew louder and louder. There was no time to be lost. The engineer could never see me until he struck the trestle, and then all the breaks in the world could not stop the train from rushing over where I stood. Well, that train went completely over me, yet I met Forrest the next day, dined with him, and had a three-column interview with him on the wires twenty-four hours afterwards, which interview, I am happy to say, Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, copied in his paper with big head-lines when he saw it in the *Herald*.

Now let me say that, although that train went over me, the only damage it did was to make me drop the gripsack in the stream on the rocks below. My only safety was not to follow the grip-sack; and yet if I didn't would I not be crushed by the cars? It was a question of policy that had to be settled as quick as lightning. Across the track, reaching from rail to rail, there were iron brace-rods about two feet apart, on almost a dead level with the lower part of the beams on which the rails rested. With both hands I grasped

hold of one of these before the train reached me and clung to it as if it was a trapeze, with my body swinging above the stream, but of course below the tracks. Richard was himself again when the cars had swept by, and, as I've said, I was able to fulfil my Forrest mission.

"FEUDALISM AND CHIVALRY."

A most enjoyable time was spent Friday evening by the students and friends of the Latter-day Saints' College at the school building, during the rendition of an interesting and instructive programme.

After singing and invocation, a very beautiful selection upon the guitar was given by Mr. Albert Morris, which brought forth loud applause and a second display of his musical talents.

Miss Belle Salmon then recited "The Two Lovers and the Bobolink," in such a manner that the audience called for the rendering of the laughable selection, "The Mouse in the Kitchen."

Professor Willard Done then took the lecturer's stand, his subject being "Feudalism and Chivalry." The question was thoroughly and clearly discussed. It refers us back to one of the darkest eras of the world's history; to a time when might ruled the nations instead of right, and when the strongest man in the community oppressed his weaker neighbors and made them his vassals. A passing remark was made concerning the condition of Rome prior to its downfall, and of the barbarous hordes of northern Europe encroaching upon her domains, and who, finally, brought that mighty nation into subjection, and scattered her civilization among people who knew not how to use it. Rome, the speaker said, when in the zenith of her glory, was highly civilized. Art and literature and other sciences were quite extensively pursued. It is acknowledged by historians generally that the civilization of today is the fruit produced by the parent tree that existed in Rome during the period of which we speak. Feudalism came into existence in the days of Charlemagne, at which time it was believed that the king owned every square acre, yes, every square foot of land throughout the empire; and it is upon this belief that the feudal system is based. The king of course could not till this land himself, so he would sublet portions of it to the barons, who, in return, had to subscribe to oaths of fealty to the king. These barons, or lords, as they were sometimes called, were very wealthy and also powerful; living in large castles built upon some high precipice, which was often almost inaccessible. These barons, in turn divided up their portions among other men, who, like the barons, had to bind themselves by oaths of fealty, not, however, to the king, but to the barons who rented to them the land. This second class would again subdivide the land and distribute it in like manner among their inferiors, who, patting after their superiors, apportioned it among their subordinates, and so on until it was divided among the freemen who were the poorest class, and whose part was

generally so small that a subdivision was almost impracticable. Each allotment was known as a fief or feud, hence the name of feudalism. The freeman was tributary to him from whom he had rented his small section of land, and he was required under oath to support his master in any emergency and to give of his scanty production a certain amount for the subsistence of his master. In like manner his master was subject to the one from whom he had received land, and so on it ran through the whole system up to the barons who were subject and under oath to sustain the king.

The rise of chivalry was next taken up and a thorough review of its progress, its chief objects, and a detailed description of the system were all elaborately discussed, and the effects which it produced in paving the way for a higher and more advanced stage of civilization.

At the conclusion of the lecture, a song, entitled, "Hark, the Merry Drums," was rendered with such pleasing effect by the Harmony Glee Club of this city, that they were brought forth a second time by the continued applause of the assemblage, after which Miss Otilie Maeser sang sweetly a well known selection. The meeting then adjourned for one week.

DEATHS.

BROWN.—April 28th, in the Sixteenth ward this city, Clarence James, son of Alma and Annie Brown; aged seventeen months.

MOORE.—In this city, April 25th, of bronchitis, Frederick Eugene, son of Frederick and Lizzie Bywater Moore, aged six months.

WOOD.—At Wood's Cross, April 25, 1892, of old age, Daniel Wood. Deceased was born in Canada in the year 1800.

KING.—At Coyote, Utah, April 6th (the day of their birth), Margaret and Esther King, twin daughters of Volney H. and Maria E. King.

BRUNSON.—April 13, at Coyote, Utah, of cholera infantum, Amey L., daughter of Peter L. and Clarinda A. Brunson; born September 16th, 1891.

KING.—At Coyote, Utah, April 17, John, son of Culbert and Elizabeth Ann Callister King; born March 16th, 1876. The cause of death was brain fever, after nearly four months suffering.

WINEGAR.—At South Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, April 23, 1892, of dropsy and abscess on the lungs, Rachael Jane, wife of Thomas Winegar, aged 49 years 2 months and 10 days.

ADAMS.—At Teasdale, Wayne County, March 25th, 1892, William James, son of David C. and Mary E. Adams; born at Cedar City, Iron County, Utah, August 1st, 1832.

ADAMS.—At Teasdale, Wayne County, March 18th, 1892, Josephine, daughter of David C. and Mary E. Adams; born October 19th, 1879, at Adamsville, Beaver County, Utah. Deceased was aged 12 years and five months.

LUNDBORG.—In this city, April 24th, at 8 p.m. Mrs. Anna Lundborg, aged seventy-one years, six months and eighteen days. Deceased was the mother of Mr. F. O. Lundborg of Bingham, Mrs. H. C. Barnhart and Mrs. W. H. Stahl.

PARRAT.—In the Nineteenth ward, Salt Lake City, April 27th, Harriet Neal Parrat, of dropsy, after an illness of three months. The deceased was born at Stratford-on-Avon, England, March 26th, 1813.
Millennial Star, please copy.

BARRELL.—In the Nineteenth ward, Salt Lake City, at 2:40 this morning, April 22nd, 1892, Elizabeth Hill, wife of Charles Barrell, of dropsy, after an illness of one week. Deceased was born at Calverton, Nottinghamshire, England, April 29th, 1820, and was totally blind for forty-three years. She came to Utah in 1866 and resided in the Nineteenth ward until her demise.
Millennial Star, please copy.