

fourth of July, 1847. He told of the fruits, the flowers, the vegetables, the manufactures, the display of art and fancy work, and the exhibits of the schools; and then of the barrenness and desolation of the greyish-hued valley which lay before his view on that memorable day forty-seven years ago, with its great Lake glimmering and glistening under the broiling July sun. Then of the throng of children he exclaimed: "Oh, the thousands, the thousands of little boys and girls, laughing, shouting, happy, happy! When I first looked over the valley from the mouth of Emigration Canyon, there was no house, no garden, no farm, no children! Sage brush, a few cottonwood trees to the south, and some patches of green willow! Far away I saw two or three Indians skulking off to get out of our sight. I could see no other living thing. But the children, how they pushed and crowded in the Fair an old man like me, nearly blind! Oh, how good a time it was! You know when we get so old we become children again, and we cannot help it. I felt a child again. Everybody was so kind to me!"

The early settlers of Utah who behold its scenes today can realize something of the stupendous change wrought in these valleys by the hand of industry under the Divine blessing and inspiration. But with the younger members of our great commonwealth it is too much to ask that they comprehend the full nature of the contrast between now and forty-seven years ago. They can go to the yet uncultivated small mountain valley, and from the dryness and desolation there can obtain ocular demonstration of the barrenness which once existed everywhere. But they can not get a perfect idea of its loneliness any more than one who views the rippling of a mountain lake in a storm can realize therefrom the awful grandeur of the boundless ocean. Yet by learning of what has been, and seeing that which now exists, the newer residents of the Territory may sufficiently comprehend the transformation to be filled with gratitude to and honor for those who laid the foundations for progress made.

"Everybody was kind," said the Pioneer. If that be the rule throughout Utah to all its veterans, then blessed are the people, and permanent their heritage! "Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee," inculcates a principle which has been exemplified very many times in the world's history since the command was promulgated to Israel from Mount Sinai. Where the rule has been followed, good has resulted; where it has been violated, evil has come to individuals, families, or nations, as the case has been. The Pioneers and early settlers of Utah are the fathers and mothers of this great commonwealth. By them it was organized, nurtured, provided for, and established in the path of prosperity. To them as its parents is honor due, in the kind and considerate treatment accorded those who remain, the veneration shown for the works and memory of those who have gone, and the respect manifested for the integrity, wisdom, skill, and unwavering and sublime faith of all the veterans in

the destiny of those who should people these valleys. When a community, as well as an individual, gives honor to its worthy parentage, its days shall be long in the land which the Lord has given it. So may it be with those who dwell in Utah!

MORE ABOUT HOME INDUSTRY.

Sometimes this theme seems stale and tiresome, but it never ought to; and on the strength of the revival given to it by the Fair, a few suggestions relative to it are herewith offered to those who may be concerned:

A home manufacturing institution which has made a splendid showing at the Fair, had been idle a long time. The manager told the employees that he could not pay their wages in cash; it was impossible; but that if they were willing to work for such pay as their labor produced, or as he could obtain by exchange, he would start up. They at first refused to work for anything but cash, but negotiations were continued, mutual concessions were made, an agreement to pay and receive a little cash and the rest in trade, was entered into, and the institution began operations.

The negotiations referred to were pending in March of this year, and at that time a number of employees had long been out of work, were lacking food and clothing for their families, and were being made the recipients of charity. Some of them had not even potatoes to eat, at times; and yet, for a while they refused to work for anything but cash.

At this time many farmers in the vicinity were in urgent need of the commodities turned out by the home manufacturing institution referred to, and would have been only too glad to exchange potatoes, and other kinds of food produced on their farms, for those commodities. Artisan and farmer needed the products the other produced, yet a deadlock existed which made both suffer.

This deadlock was a cruel absurdity, and a disgrace to the intelligence of those responsible for it. Where would Utah be today if her working people, in the early years of her settlement, had refused to labor for anything but cash? The Utah we see now would be non-existent. A cash basis is all very well when cash is plentiful, but when it is withdrawn from circulation, it is folly to insist upon payment in it for the labor that creates the necessities of life.

This phase of the subject borders close upon the gist of the greatest obstacle home industry has to deal with. That obstacle may be thus expressed: It is difficult to exchange the products of one kind of labor for those of another. Remove or reduce this difficulty, and home industry will flourish in proportion.

As soon as the employees of the institution above referred to went to work on the terms stated, relief began to be extended through a circle much larger than that composed of them and their families. They could pay their debts, and so relieve their creditors. They made what the farmers wanted, and took farm pay in

exchange, thus greatly extending the scope of relief. A circulation of commercial blood, so to speak, was started, and life, warmth and cheer were spread where there had been stagnation, coldness and despair. The institution's business grew; it increased its force; it soon became able to pay more cash to employees, and today it is in a highly flourishing condition.

It is not the intention here to enter into the intricacies or the metaphysics of financial science, nor that department of it which treats of a circulating medium; but only to point out a few truths which commend themselves to the simplest mind: If the home manufacturer will sell his wares for the kinds of pay the people have, they will buy them and allow him a fair profit; and if employees will accept such kinds of pay as employers have to offer, employment will be provided, and the necessities of life will be created and distributed.

Among the Nephites, grain as well as gold and silver, was legal tender. In other words, the product of the farmer's labor was as good as the product of the miner's, and as a matter of course the manufacturer was obliged to accept either. Perhaps modern civilization will yet learn something about finance from that of this ancient and extinct people.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Another of America's great spirits is gone, and the announcement of his departure has caused a feeling of sadness to many hearts throughout the world; for Oliver Wendell Holmes was not only admired for his brilliant talents but sincerely loved on account of his personal character. Wherever he went he spread sunshine; sorrow and gloom fled, it seemed, from his presence, and the childlike happiness which sparkled in all his humor instantly filled the souls of all who heard him.

Dr. Holmes was born at Cambridge, Mass., August 29, 1809. At twenty years of age he graduated from Harvard college and devoted himself to the study of law, which, however, he soon exchanged for medicine. In 1838 he was elected professor of anatomy and physiology in Dartmouth college and in 1847 to a similar position in Harvard; but two years later he retired from general practice in order to devote himself to literary pursuits.

His reputation as a poet was established when before the Phi-Beta-Kappa society he recited his metrical essay on poetry. Since then his contributions to the poetical treasure of the country have been numerous and invaluable. Among his prose works, *The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*, *Elsie Venner*, *The Guardian Angel*, and others have made him famous, wherever the English tongue is read. He was also the author of several medical works, among which the most important are *Lectures on Homoeopathy* and its *Kindred Delusions*; *Report on Medical Literature* and an edition of *Marshall Hall's Principles of the Theory and Practice of Medicine*.

To the memory of men like Dr. Holmes the world owes a debt of grati-