

est of excellent timber, pines and quak-  
-enasp, being found in great abundance.  
As a whole the land is well watered,  
although in places here and there it re-  
quires the construction of irrigation  
ditches to carry it to where needed.  
With bone and sinew, however, mixed  
with a little pluck and energy the des-  
ert can easily be reclaimed and promis-  
es to make of our neighboring state  
to the north a farming region unex-  
-celled in the Great West.

Rexburg has no apologies to make for  
non-progression. Since last year the  
town has made rapid strides and new  
houses have sprung up like mushrooms  
on a warm day after a rainfall, while  
the land close in is being fenced to a  
finish, so to speak, so numerous are  
the accessions to its population. This  
is the home of Ben Rich, who is now  
doing missionary service in the South,  
and who, a few days ago, sent en-  
closed to his wife a neat little package  
of whiskers along with the consoling  
information that the remainder of the  
old man would be home in a week or  
so. Brother Rich had evidently had  
a shave and thought it a good idea to  
ship his whiskers home as a memento.  
The Fremont County Journal, edited  
and published by Thomas E. Bassett,  
issues regularly every week and is a  
credit to its promoters and the county  
generally. Alfred G. Pollard, former-  
ly of the "News," is foreman, and his  
efforts to make the Journal an up-to-  
-date sheet, have thus far been quite  
successful.

This year, I am told, over a hundred  
families have gone into the Teton Basin  
for settlement. This is another rich  
agricultural and stock-raising region,  
and the outlook for the future is indeed  
bright. In fact, so heavy has been  
the influx of people in this section the  
past year or so, that there remains  
very little choice land to be settled  
on in the Basin. This is also a good  
fishing country, and abounds with  
streams of good water.

Personally, as a fisher, the writer  
openly confesses that he is a decided  
failure. They won't bite, whether I  
tempt them with coachmen, brown hen,  
spoon or any other hooks. Grasshopper  
are of no avail, nor is anything  
that thus far has been put upon my  
line, and I have now come to the con-  
clusion that were I a Gray of elegy  
fame, my inscription to the speckled  
beauties would be:

Full many a fish of dark and speckled  
mien,

The clear and sparkling streams of  
water bear;

Full many a fisher drops his line there-  
in

And pulls it up, to find no fish is  
there.

Salt Lake is well represented in sec-  
tions of Idaho every summer. The  
past week or so has seen quite a num-  
ber of pleasure seekers going through  
to the Park, among them Mose Taylor  
and party and Henry Dinwoodey, the  
pioneer furniture man, who is seeking  
recreation in Teton Basin, Jackson's  
Hole and the Yellowstone. All these  
people pass through Rexburg—head-  
quarters for visitors enroute—and here  
they secure a cordial, warm greeting  
from Bishop Winter, Charles Durran  
and others, who left Salt Lake several  
years ago to assist in building up and  
settling this section of country.

Yours for fish and game with stories  
equivalent to the catch,

BUCK.

#### A YOUNG SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

An immense and deeply interested  
audience gathered from all sections  
of the city, to the funeral services of  
the young soldier, A. W. Luff-Naisbitt  
in the Twentieth ward meeting house,  
on Sunday afternoon. This being the  
first death, or the first one brought

home among the Utah volunteers,  
touched a chord in the hearts of many  
who had fathers, sons or brothers  
among those who went from here in  
the cause of liberty, country and right.

The remains had been admirably  
prepared in Oakland under the super-  
vision of Joseph R. Naisbitt, a brother  
of the deceased, who brought them  
home, which it was fondly hoped could  
have been seen once more by the grief-  
stricken friends and kindred; however  
the severe test of the western desert  
and the unusual heat of Utah prevent-  
ed this to the deep regret of those con-  
cerned.

The body had been removed from the  
undertakers to the old home where it  
was received by a detail of the National  
Guard, who under a sympathetic offi-  
cer, presented arms as the body and  
family passed through; at the meeting  
house between files of the same or-  
ganization and carried by six cousins  
amid oppressive silence and tears, the  
hall was entered and the remains  
placed near the stand which was  
draped as was fitting by the national  
flags and banked with fragrant and  
beautiful flowers. The services began  
by Bishop Romney announcing the  
opening hymn, O, My Father, which  
was given with heartfeeling effect by  
Prof. Joseph Daynes and choir. Prayer  
was offered by Counselor G. F. Gibbs;  
then the choir sang, Guide us Oh thou  
Great Jehovah, Saints unto the Prom-  
ised Land; Elder James Sharp de-  
livered the opening address, giving in  
fervent words the causes which led up  
to the war, the prompt response by so  
many young men to the nation's official  
call, and referred in touching words to  
his young brother, friend, neighbor  
and his almost wished-for son, as an  
illustration of loyalty and faith and  
so being a hero and martyr on the side  
of liberty, although he was not slain  
by shot or shell at Santiago de Cuba,  
or in the storming of Manila. The pic-  
ture had a strange, yet peaceable if  
not forcible effect upon the great crowd  
that filled the hall, the vestry and  
every outer point of hearing.

Patriotic and sympathetic remarks  
were made by Elders R. K. Thomas, C.  
R. Savage and Bishop Romney, who  
under great stress of feeling referred  
to the vast variety of trials which had  
been met by the father, Henry W.  
Naisbitt, during a lengthy life in the  
ward, and by the foster father and  
mother (Brother and Sister Harry and  
Lavina Luff) who had taken the babe  
at birth and at the death of the mother,  
and raised the boy to the fulness and  
honor of a young and promising man-  
hood.

The services were concluded by the  
singing of that exquisite lyric written  
by the father, Rest on the Hillsides,  
Rest, which has been so much admired  
and sung at uncounted funerals amid  
blended tears and faith; after the clos-  
ing prayer in the cortege the same order  
of military recognition was observed,  
the selected riflemen leading, then the  
pall bearers, the hearse, the family and  
friends; Bishop Romney at the grave  
thanked the friends and participants  
who honored the brave and youthful  
dead, then called upon Elder David  
James to consecrate the grave; three  
volleys were fired by the detachment,  
the bugle sounded "taps," the grave  
was filled, flowers covered the rugged  
mound, the people dispersed and the  
"Mountain Brave" was left until "the  
dead in Christ shall wake" and "this  
mortal shall put on immortality" and  
enjoy everlasting life.

The presence of a large company of  
the Utah National Guard in handsome  
uniform who were the rearguard of the  
procession, who surrounded the grave,  
and who were assigned a prominent  
place by the Bishop in the crowded hall,  
proved that a soldier's life need not

make him "a man of blood," but  
that he can love his country, defend  
its interests, sympathize with his com-  
rades and fellow man, and be "a sol-  
dier of the cross" and a faithful, devoted  
Latter-day Saint.

Such was the "soldier boy," his open-  
ing life, his expanding manhood was  
one of promise, he will be as true in  
a loftier sphere, and until we meet again  
a loftier sphere, and until we meet again  
we only ask for resignation and faith  
to say, the Lord giveth, and the Lord  
taketh away; blessed be the name of  
the Lord.

#### SUNDAY SERVICES.

Elder Henry P. Richards of the High  
Council presided over the services at  
the Tabernacle Sunday afternoon Aug-  
ust 21, 1898.

The choir sang the hymn:

"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire  
Uttered or unexpressed."

Prayer was offered by Elder E. G.  
Woolley Sr.

The choir sang the anthem:

"Jesus, I my cross have taken."

Elder John Henry Smith of the Coun-  
cil of the Apostles first addressed the  
congregation. Said he: "It is a day  
of joy and happiness for the American  
people. One of our victorious fleets  
has returned to the American shore  
after having engaged in battle in which  
but one of their number was rendered  
lifeless." Speaking to this point Elder  
Smith said he could see the hand of the  
Lord in the glorious victories achieved.  
To him it was plain that God had been  
with His people on the continent,  
whether such was manifest among the  
people at large or not, and it seemed  
quite evident that the cause for which  
the American people had been striving  
was one of justice and one which the  
Father desired fraught with successful  
results.

The explosion which blasted to pieces  
the battleship Maine in the harbor of  
Havana, was here referred to by the  
speaker, as was also the movement to  
establish a monument to the memory  
of the dead martyrs who had come  
to such an untimely ending. To com-  
memorate or celebrate the deeds of  
military heroes was a custom common  
among all nations and countries. To  
others who had made themselves fa-  
mous through their deeds of renown  
whether on the battle field or in any  
other position in life, it was a com-  
monplace nearing a tradition among  
all loyal and patriotic peoples. Monu-  
ments had been erected to suit all con-  
ditions of activity, until throughout all  
the civilized world the history of the  
past had been written on tablets of  
stone, commemorating and holding in  
honor that which had been done to up-  
lift and elevate not only the individual  
but all society, even affecting entire  
nations. Such a custom, said the speak-  
er, had been the means of knitting to-  
gether in closer unity all people upon  
the face of the earth. The sight of  
such tablets kindled within the human  
breast a fire of enthusiasm, a spirit of  
patriotism and loyalty which alone told  
of the allegiance of one part of a coun-  
try to another.

Elder Smith called attention to the  
destruction of the Vendome monument  
in Paris a few days ago, referring to  
this as an act of bias, prejudice and  
bitter animation of past deeds. Where  
monuments were built and cherished,  
there stood the image of the people and  
their predecessors, and where deeds of  
heroism were properly respected and  
looked up to, mankind could feel a pride  
well up within the human breast  
wholly beyond their ability to describe.  
The speaker had visited foreign lands