

dressed them on the subject of silk culture in Utah.

In the afternoon they left for Washington, arriving there on the 8th. During the ten days' interval between this and the opening of the National Council, the time was spent in visiting members of Congress with reference to the establishment of an experiment station in Utah for the culture of silk.

The council opened with religious ceremonies on Sunday, Feb. 17th, and the council proper on the Monday following. It was held in Metzger's music hall, and during the entire session, which lasted over two weeks, had good audiences, the house at times being very crowded. Mrs. May Wright Sewall presided with dignity.

During the session the Utah ladies had the honor of occupying part of two evenings, the Woman's National Relief Society the first part of Thursday evening, February 21, and the Young Ladies' National Mutual Improvement Association part of Wednesday evening, February 20th, thus receiving the same privileges as the other great national councils. The former session was presided over, in the absence of Mrs. Zina D. H. Young, by Mrs. E. B. Wells, and prayer was offered by Mrs. A. S. Rogers. At the latter meeting Mrs. E. S. Taylor presided and Dr. Ellis R. Shipp offered prayer. On both occasions interesting papers were read by the representatives from Utah.

They also had other opportunities of taking part in the council; on Thursday, Feb. 21st, when the subject of philanthropy was being discussed, Mrs. Minnie J. Snow gave a brief sketch of the Y. L. N. M. I. A. and Mrs. E. B. Wells gave a history of the W. N. R. S. Other ladies from Utah also took part in the discussion of various subjects.

The council elected a new corps of officers, Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson being chosen president.

After the council adjourned Mrs. Wells and companions visited Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery at Philadelphia and Mrs. May Wright Sewall at her home in Indianapolis, and were very handsomely received by both ladies. Altogether, Mrs. Wells had a most enjoyable time notwithstanding the fact that she has had but very little leisure from hard work. She is pleased to get back again to her mountain home, and is in good health.

### HONORS TO VETERANS.

DRAPER, March 11th, 1895.—Brother and Sister Norman Brown gave a sociable last night to all the old settlers of the ward in honor of Mrs. Brown's father, Brother John S. Smith, of Kayville, who is down on a visit to his children. Mr. Smith has attained his eighty-sixth birthday and is hale and healthy. He gathered to Nauvoo, Ill., from his native country, England, at an early day and came to Utah in the year 1850, settling on Willow Creek, now Draper. Those who were present at the meeting were Bishop Allen, Joshua Terry, Lauritz Smith, Henry Day, Bishop Rawlins, of South Cottonwood, B. W. Driggs, of Pleasant Grove, C. C. Burnham, Benjamin Green, John Enns, Wm. Green, John Boalter, with a few younger men, relatives of the family. The wives of

the above brethren were also guests of Brother and Sister Brown. A well prepared supper was given the entire assemblage. Songs, recitations, music and speeches from all the old veterans were given in an interesting manner and a more profitable and enjoyable time was spent, talking and chatting over old matters and calling up reminiscences of the long past. Miss Lizzie Smith from Kayville was also present.

The good people of Draper will spring a surprise on Sister Hannah S. Rawlins, president of the relief society of the ward. The good lady is held in great respect by the people here. Mrs. Rawlins has attained her sixtieth birthday.

D.

### Y. M. M. A. OF STAR VALLEY.

ASTON, Wyo.,  
March 1st, 1895.

On the 24th of February was held one of the most successful conferences of the Y. M. M. I. A. ever convened in this Stake of Zion. Supt. Chas. Kingston had conceived the idea of having the various associations present a series of lectures on the life of Christ. Accordingly the seven associations comprising the Stake organization were each given two lecturers from part 1 of the manual, commencing with the birth and ending with the ascension of our Savior. The object was to interest every member of the associations in obtaining a knowledge of the life of the Author of their faith, and this was attained in a marked degree, every lecture being presented in its order, creating great interest in this most important subject.

The late president of the Aston association, Hyrum Barlow, formerly of Bountiful, Utah, having been suddenly called to another sphere of action, eulogies of his sterling integrity and devotion were offered by Supt. Kingston and Prest. Geo. Osmond, and resolutions of respect to him and of condolence to the bereaved of his family were read.

The youth generally are much interested in the study of their faith, and it is hoped that before some of the adjuncts of civilization fasten themselves upon us (we have no saloons or kindred evils) they will be fortified behind the truths of the everlasting Gospel.

DAN'L T. WOOD,  
Stake Secretary.

### ST. GEORGE STAKE CONFERENCE.

The quarterly conference of the St. George Stake of Zion was held on the 10th and 11th of March, 1895. On Saturday, the 9th, preliminary to the regular conference, the quarterly conference of the High Priests and the Stake Priesthood meeting were held and transacted their needful business.

On Sunday morning the 10th, public conference proceedings commenced, President Daniel D. McArthur presiding. The attendance was unusually large and so continued to the closing meeting on Monday evening. We were not favored by the presence of any of the general authorities. But Elder Wm. Paxman, president of Juab Stake, was with us as a visitor, and joined his earnest voice and powerful testimony to the ministry of our own local speakers.

A prevailing feature of the teachings during conference was the absolute necessity of showing our faith by our works in obeying the Word of Wisdom, the law of tithing, and the making free will offerings to sustain the needy; also to keep the Sabbath day holy; to instruct our children in the ways of the Lord; in short, to live Godly, so that we "neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Our quarterly custom of presenting the general authorities and the St. George Stake authorities was attended to, resulting in drawing forth the vote of the Saints without a dissenting voice.

We have been favored with delightful weather for our conference, and gave had a blessed time in rejoicing before the Lord.

JAMES G. BLEAK,  
Stake Clerk.

Prof. S. M. Martin, the well known Boston evangelist, has been holding meetings in San Diego, Cal., the past five weeks, and has the enmity of the saloon element. At different times he has been threatened with tar and feathers. Martin scored the council for failing to revoke the licenses of jives.

### A COLD NIGHT.

The cold last night imprisoned me  
Alone in my room on the hill,  
And I passed the time in an old arm chair,  
With my feet on the window sill.

The large soft flakes which lazily fell  
Throughout the stormy day  
Had finished their task as darkness came,  
And the clouds had floated away.

The air grew cold at the touch of a wind  
That came from over the hill,  
And seemed to whisper in icy breath  
The single charge: "Be still."

The moon came up and lit the valley,  
Which looked like a palace hall,  
And lofty mountains, all in white,  
Enclosed it like a wall.

An empty hall, just lighted up,  
Before the guests had come,  
A level floor of glistening white  
And walls with crystals hung.

Then I knew that winter had trimmed it  
To give his elves a ball;  
That charge "Be still" which I had heard  
Was but the elfin call.

In countless numbers then they came—  
In every moonlit place  
I traced the lines of march and dance  
By the flowing of their lace.

Then through the frosty air so clear  
The mountains seemed to advance,  
As if they crept a little close  
To watch the elves at their dance.

And while I watched that airy dance  
With many a wind-cail "awing,"  
I thought each footstep marked the place  
Of a flower's birth in spring.

As if they knew my very thought,  
They came to my window pane  
And painted there some ferns and flowers  
Which put the fields to shame.

Did they paint them there to tease me,  
Those mischievous little elves?  
Or in their joyous, rollicking sport,  
Did they thus amuse themselves?

Were the pictures but a promise given  
Or beauties yet to come?  
Or did the elves but hang them there  
As trophies they had won?

Or, angry at my seeing them,  
Resenting mortal's face,  
Did they draw across my window pane  
That curtain of frosted lace?

FRANK QUALTROUGH.