NEW BUILDING IS PROMISED.

S. College Students Hear Many Good Things.

PREST. SNOW APPLAUDED.

Beautiful and Impressive Exercises Today—32 Graduates—Flowers, Music, and Oratory.

This morning the Latter-day Saints' college had the most successful commencement exercises in its history. Thirty-two students were graduated, receiving diplomas and certificates. There was a large audience present, the lower part of the building being nearly filled, and the gallery being partly occupied. The stand was tastefully decorated with bunting in the college colors; and college flags and flowering plants arranged on the various stands.

The numbers on the program, a most excellent one in every respect, were well appreciated by the audience and encores were called for. When President Snow declared that the college would have a beautiful and convenient building for the next year, the college boys and girls almost raised the ceiling with applause.

THE PROGRAM.

The singing was very fine and was highly appreciated. H. S. Goddard, Thos. Ashworth, Geo. D. Pyper, H. S. Ensign, Mrs. Maggie Freeze Bassett, Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edward, all rendered their pieces in their own magnificent way, according to the program in yesterday's "News." Lochlin J. Smith, who was to read a paper, was absent, and the names of Will Wetzel in the High school course, and A. C. Jensen in the course in bookkeeping were added to the list as published yesterday.

The most interesting feature of the day was the speech of President Snow, who after expressing his gratification at the progress the college is making announced that it should have a fine home, centrally located in the near future. The valedictory by Miss Irvine was a gem of composition ;the speech of President Paul was deep and scholarly; the graduates were numerous, happy and handsome; the flowers rich, abundant and beautiful. Everybody was satisfied with this excellent program, which closed at noon; but many were late and so missed several of the numbers.

Elder Heber J. Grant offered the prayer. President Angus M. Cannon conferred the diplomas, and Trustee William B. Dougall pronounced the benediction.

PRESIDENT SNOW SPEAKS.

President Snow said that he had not had the opportunity of visiting the college or of ascertaining what it was doing in the past, but he had quite recently inquired into it. The work of the college he declared to be a grand success. "I wish to say of your president, Professor Paul," he remarked, "that he is the right man in the right place. He is a man of the necessary energy and judgment to direct the affairs of this college. I noticed in the newspaper that President Paul did not fully answer one of the questions put to him, as to whether the college would be in the Templeton next year, and perhaps I ought to answer the question."

A NEW BUILDING.

President Snow then said that the sixth floor of the Templeton was not a proper or suitable place for the college; that it was even dangerous in case of fire, and that other quarters would have to be provided for next year. He then announced that plans were afoot to provide a new building, in a central and suitable location, and that before long the students would have a building they would not be ashamed of, a home that would be an ornament to the city and worthy o fthe pride of the Latter-day Saints. Tremendous applause followed this announcement, and the President went on to speak in the warmest terms of praise for the institution, and the work it is accomplishing. He had been especially gratified to learn how many of its students had recently gone on missions, and he expressed his approval of the valedictory address. The work of the past, he said, was an unquestioned success, and now we must look to the future.

The Latter-day Saints' college, he said, ought to be the most eminent, the largest, and the most successful of the Church schools in the various branches of education.

Great applause followed, and the college song was rendered with great spirit, under the lead of H. S. Ensign.

MORE ENCOURAGEMENT.

President Joseph E. Taylor, upon request, made a few remarks. He repeated the words he used at the college commencement exercises a year ago, to the effect that the heavens would be displeased if we should permit the college to discontinue. President Taylor referred feelingly to the work done by the school for our missionaries.

He was gratified with the assurances of President Snow, and President Cannon that the college should have a suitable building for the next year.

He congratulated the college upon its work its faculty, and its prospects, and the graduates upon the opportunities they have.

GOOD MEN AT WORK.

President Angus M. Cannon referred briefly to the work done by the college during the past. He said that before another year the school would have a new building, and explained, in part, the plans which were maturing to effect this end. "In a single hour" said President Cannon, "on Tuesday last, $7,500 was raised by eight men," and he felt sure that the future would give us many similar instances.

VALEDICTORY.

Miss Gene Irvine then delivered the valedictory address, given below in full. She said:

"We look back now upon the four years that at the beginning stretched out to us as years that were to be filled with struggles for knowledge. We stand again at the commencement of an untried life. There have been struggles in the past four years, which, as we now reflect upon them, are really the brightest part of the time. The problem over which we bent with puzzled brow, the lessons that were the most difficult, and for which the midnight lamp has often burned, shine out with a clearer, steadier light than any others, for we derived the most benefit from them. They brought out the strength that was in us. If we rightly fathomed their unknown depths they were the rounds of the ladder which we must make strong and sure ere we could mount.

"In the life we are about to commence, wherein some of us will bid farewell to college halls, we shall find many problems. We must not be discouraged at these any more than we have been in our school course. One way alone lies before us—to labor at them, and leave them not until they become problems no longer to us.

"We are placed on earth to work out our salvation, in no other way can we prove ourselves the children of our great Creator. Carlysle says: Labor is life: from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred, celestial life-essence breathed into him by Almighty God; and from his inmost heart awakens him to nobleness, to all knowledge—self-knowledge—and much else as soon as work fitly begins.' The same writer points out that it matters not what work we are called to do if we do that work truly. He says: 'I call a man remarkable who becomes a true workman in this vineyard of the Highest. Be his work that of palace building and kingdom founding, or only of delving and ditching, it is no matter to me, or next to none. All human work is transitory, small in itself, contemptible. Only the worker thereof and the spirit that dwelt in him is significant.'

"Let us enter upon a life of true work. How blessed would we be if we could find our life work—the purpose for which we were sent here. We could ask no other blessedness. But let us do whatever duty lies nearest to our hands with glad and willing hearts, and new duties will continually present themselves before us. Let each descending sun view from our hands some worthy action done. We shall find at the last that the victory will be to the handful of the brave. If we would rise to a higher plane, we must have our aims above us, ever hovering beyond our reach, to which we must constantly work.

"Our Alma Mater has laid for us a foundation that only such a school can give. That is, a testimony that God lives above us; that we can go to Him for strength to perform our duties. 'If any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally and unbraideth not,' are words that stand out in letters of gold in the history of our people. Our Prophet has also said, 'Seek learning by study and faith,' and herein has given a key to knowledge rare. Who can better unlock hidden treasures of knowledge to those who seek than the one who holds all things in His hands, whose glory is intelligence? Though many might scoff at the thought that such knowledge can be gained in the school room, yet we know the joy that has come to our souls in the study of theology.

"In conning over the history of our people, our hearts have thrilled with pride at their achievements. Our sympathy has gone out to them in their bitter persecutions. Still the conviction has become stronger and stronger within us that they are the chosen people of God to carry out His purposes in these last days. The name of Joseph Smith means more to us than it did at the commencement of our course. The Book of Mormon is now, in our opinion, truly an inspired record, wherein the fulness of the everlasting Gospel is clearly taught.

It now becomes our privilege to add knowledge upon knowledge. The testimony we have received must be nourished as we would nourish a tender plant, for it will not grow spontaneously. It is of more value to us than anything else that life can hold—it reaches beyond this life to eternity. We may become learned beyond our present conception in the arts and sciences of the world; but unless our faith is stronger in the Creator of heaven and earth, we cannot attain to the highest intelligence, for it is His Spirit alone that completely enlightens the mind of man.

May we, as we are about to leave our fond Alma Mater, never so forget her glorious teachings as to deay the faith for which our fathers and mothers have endured so much. All they have passed through has been ligatened by the hope that their children would have a noble heritage. Le us hold that heritage as the most sacred to us this life has given. The possession of the Spirit of God, that is given through the Gospel of Christ, will give us peace and joy when earthly comfort has fled and the way before us is hedged up and dark. Let the communication between heaven and ourselves remain unbroken, and then no fear for the future need be entertained.

There is a gladness in every heart at the thought that we have attained success in the course we set out upon—and we can pass from that to a higher one, yet there is pain at the thought of parting. We have formed associations from which we would not separate. Yet our paths must, in a sense, divide. Years will come, new companions will surround us, yet can we ever meet those who have been with us through the college course without a thrill in our hearts at the memories that the dear, familiar faces will awaken? It is said that "generous minds, when they have once known each other, never can be alienated as long as both retain the characteristics which brought them into union. No distance of place or lapse of time can lessen the friendship of those who are thoroughly persuaded of each others worth." Then, fellow students, though we may miss the daily society, yet it may be but a test that shall prove the love we have for each other.

If our hearts throb with affection for our fellow students, what can describe the feelings we now and ever will have for the teachers who have stood ready to lend a helping hand, to show us the way to obtain the knowledge we wished to gain, gently leading our feet through learning's maze.

"Honor and reverence and the good repute
That follows faithful service as its fruits,
Be unto them whom this day we salute."

We can best thank them by the future efforts we put forth to build upon what they have so frely given. In the future years may they have occasion to look with pride upon the work of those to whom they now, as teachers, bid farewell.

Let us fully realize that the knowledge we have gained thus far is simply a commencement. In ourselves the future lies; our lives must be what we make them. If we consider now that we have reached the summit and therefore may rest, we shall find that the lamp within us will grow dim and at last will flicker itself out. Other

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sumits that are now within range of our vision will become clothed in mist, and we shall see them no longer, and the desire to reach them will be gone. We have now a firm foundation, and upon this we must build a fair structure. Our todays and yesterdays are blocks we can use.

"In the elder days of art
Builders wrought with greatest care,
Each minute and unseen part,
For the Gods are everywhere.
Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen.
Make the house where Gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.
Build today, then, strong and sure
With a firm and ample base,
And ascending and secure,
Shall tomorow find its place."

Not alone for this earthly life do we labor. "O Time! wondrous and fearful art thou, yet there is in man what is above thee." The school of life at the longest covers but a short span of time. Shall we graduate from that with honor? Joseph Smith has said, "Whatever knowledge we gain in this life will rise with us at the resurrection." What more glorious promise can be given to cause us to be anxiously engaged in adding line upon line, percept upon precept until the great day shall come when the Master shall say, "Thou has finished thy earthly course." Then shall we stand face to face in the great commencement of eternal life, and may we hear the glad words: "Thou hast been faithful over the talents given thee when I sent thee forth to thy earthly school, and art prepared tol enter my kingdom!"

President Paul's speech was made at the beginning of the meeting. it is given here in full.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT.

"A hundred lifetimes ago, the Hebrew seer gave utterance to a thought so beautiful and sublime that even the doubting Thomas Huxley declared it to be one of the grandest that ever emanated from the mind of man. This thought, said the skeptic, is as tender and consoling toward human insignificance and weakness as a mother's embrace, but sublime also as the starry heavens and majestic as the onward sweep of ages; and science now humbly repeats it as the sum of all its teachings—the final result of its investigations: "The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms." This conclusion of the physical scientist has its counterpart in the final datum of the metaphysician—that all human thought is but the manifestation of the divine intelligence operating upon and in the minds of men. When we think, or reason, or observe and learn the laws of nature, we rise into a region of thought which is not strictly our own, except in the sense that we can understand it and thus make it our own. We only recognize, we do not create the truths of reason, the principles of truth, the laws of nature. They are not of our making, but they regulate all our thinking. They compel our assent, they banish our doubts, and we rest in the conviction of absolute truth when once we discern them. Nature is so constituted that we can understand it. If it were a mere chaos, without law or order or intelligible constitution, human knowledge would be impossible; for thought would find in the outward world nothing to grasp. It is only because law, rational order, and sequence, —in one word, because reason exists in nature, that nature yields itself up to our thought and can be comprehended by our intelligence. In other words, nature contains thought, or is realized mind; and our minds find themselves in nature. Nature is the reflection of our minds, as well as the expression of the mind of God. Mind discovers itself in nature, as in a mirror. It is our true intellectual self that we find in nature, however. When we think and reason and observe the processes of nature, we must renounce our own view, and accept that which nature gives us. We must lose our own identity and independence, so to speak, in order to find our higher self in communion with nature. Scientific knowledge is such only on condition that we renounce our own individual fancies and opinions as to what is true, and accept without question the absolute authority of truth as nature has it. To attain to the universal life of reason that is in the world, we must renounce our own individuality and find the true realization of our own reason in that absolute reason or truth which nature manifests. As the laws of mathematics are systems of truth which we do not create but only recognize; as in all true study we simply rise into a region of thought to which our own thought much conform; so it follows that our thought is but an interpretation of the divine thought.

So in all our thinking, it appears to be a sober statement of fact and not a mere flight of poetic fancy, to say that, when we think truly, that is, correctly or in accordance with nature and absolute truth, then it is no longer we that think, but is the universal reason that thinks within us. Science, reason, and human thought are thus the counterparts, the image, of the divine thought. Just as religion is man's conscious relation to God so man's thought is his conscious participation in the divine reason manifested in nature; and the religious impulse, which is the faith, the hope, and the aspiration of mankind, is the soul's true life and is grounded in the very nature of man as a rational and spiritual being. Human thought therefore rests upon and becomes possible only through the tacit presumption of the existence of an absolute thought or mind, which expresses itself in objective truths and realities to which our thought must conform, and without which all human thought would disappear in a mere chaos of guesses and separate sensations. This absolute truth or reason is not a life that is foreign to us. If it is above us, it is also within us. In yielding to it we are only submitting to a law that is really our own law—the fulfillment of our highest intelligence. It is man's prerogative that he alone of all beings on earth can rise above himself, can cease to think his own thoughts or be swayed by his own impulses, can yield himself up to this divine thought and will, and thereby live in the atmosphere of universal life. In the language of science and reason, as well as in that of Scripture, man can truly say, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." In a scientific sense we maysa y that our minds, though distinct from God, are yet one with Him, and love to God must mean that identification of our thought and being with that which is above, yet within us—the universal mind, which is not mine nor yours, but in which all persons alike find the perfection of their nature.

Truth apart from mind is unthinkable, but truth apart from all human minds, is a fact. Therefore, the existence of infinite intelligence is also a fact. This proof of the existence of the universal reason, rests upon the fact, that when we pronounce anything to be true, we mean that it is correct according to the principles of universal intelligence—not true according to my view or yours merely, for I can think these mistaken or can think of them as non-existent, yet the truth of which I am here speaking would remain—but true in relation to that which cannot be thought away—the ultimate basis of thought, the reality on which all human intelligence rests, the wisdom whose thought makes possible all human thought, the source, the measure, the inspiration of all true thinking. This is the brief philosophical demonstraton of the great truth expressed in the college motto.

The motto of the Latter-day Saints' College is, "The Lord is my light." These were the words of David, when he was surrounded by human foes, and destitute of human aid. Others might rely upon their own understanding or seek aid from the wisdom of man; but he would look into the Lord as his guide and unto the Most High as his strength and his salvation, "I will look up," said David; and why should this not be our determination also? If we look within it may dispirit us, for our hearts are troubled with the cares of this world; if we look around it may distract us, for confusion and sorrow abound on every hand; if we look back, it may awaken melancholy regrets and remorse, for our own lives have been very imperfect and our failures numerous; if we look forward, it may arouse foreboding and fear, for to every one at some time, the future, like the gathering night is ominous and dark; but if we look up—glorious thought!—it will preserve the head from swimming, the heart from sinking, the feet from slipping, the hands from hanging down. Then we shall see how to rise and shall know how to help others up. And in choosing the College motto, it has seemed to us, that whatever else may be true, this much is certain: The word of the Lord is a light to our path, and in His light alone shall we see the light. He is the light of the world and in him s no darkness at all.

Reverence for God, respect for sacred things, belief in prayer, admiration for the true, the beautiful, the good, willingness to defend the right—these are the corner stones of the practical education which we offer to your sons and daughters. With high ideals of true manhood and true womanhood, with a training that develops the sense of honor and the feeling of responsibility, with teachers who are pure-minded and honoroble and free from even petty vices—we confidently assure you that your children will get here something that they cannot get in purely secular schools. The college aims primarily to make men and women, and to inculcate the virtues and graces that make true citizens and useful members of the community. Its function is not limited to traning for mere intellectual and mechanical expertness, important and indispensable as these are in their proper place.

We do not seek to belittle human achievement or to deprecate honest self-reliance when we say to our young friends, "Trust in the Lord with all thy heart and lean not unto thine own understanding." We simply acknowledge thereby the truth of science and revelation, that He is the light of the world, and that all our own light of thought and reason is a gift from Him. To the end that "the children of light," as the Scriptures say, may let their light so shine before men that men may see their good works and glorify their Father which is in heaven, this, in brief is the aim, the ideal of the institution, and this is a leading reason upon which we solicit your support and patronage.

SENIOR CLASS EXERCISES.

Students of the L. D. S. College Have an Interesting Time.

The Templeton lecture hall was the scene last evening of an entertainment presented by the senior class of the Latter-day Saints' college, and it was a splendid affair. Almost the entire student body turned out, and also a liberal number of friends of the institution, so that the auditorium was scarcely adequate to accomodate the crowd. David A. Smith, the class president, delivered a splendid address of welcome, and made a few appropriate remarks about Memorial day.

One of the most notable numbers of the evening was the effort of Miss Leona Taylor, the class prognosticator, whose prophecy was in rhyme, and fairly glittered with brilliant periods and witty passages, the destiny of each member of the class being forecasted in a most amusing manner.

Fred Caine did himself proud in a very interesting essay on "Our Armies."

"The Persecution of the Saints" was a paper which vividly depicted the early scenes of privations and drivings of the Saints, and was read by Ashley Wallace.

"Class Reminescences," by Emer Hulterstrom, was a very creditable effort. The piano solo by Miss Lizzie Thomas was very fine, and the clever college song, which was rendered by five young men, was received with enthusiasm.

Miss Lutie Grant sang a solo with such exquisite sweetness, that she had to yield to the clamors for an encore. The program was closed with a piano trio, executed by Misses Thomas, Grant and Taylor.

DECISION IN LAND CASE.

Homesteader Must Abandon Residence to Make Entry Effective.

The case of Otto Hanish vs Sam'l V. Pitts on appeal before the secretary of the interior, has again been decided in favor of Otto Hanish. This case involves 160 acres of valuable land, and improvements located about fifteen miles southwest of this city. On August 6th, 1895, Mr. Pitts purchased the right of a prior locator and himself made a homestead entry upon the land, built a house and moved his family into same, and continued to improve the land up to December 12th, 1898, when Otto Hanish filed a contest against the entry on the ground that Mr. Pitts had never made a bona fide residence on the homestead or changed his residence from Salt Lake City.

The decision in this case concedes that at the time contest was brought over seventy-five acres of the land was under cultivation and improvements consisting of two houses, barn, sheds, corral, etc., were upon the land and that men were at work putting down a well for Mr. Pitts at the time. The evidence shows that the family of Mr. Pitts spent a great part of their time upon the homestead working and improving same and that Mr. Pitts, who was employed in this city visited the land every Sunday since making entry. It is held, however, the fact of Mr. Pitts continuing to vote in this city at each election since 1895, paying his poll-tax in this city and his children attending school in this city is such as to justify the conclusion that his residence was never changed from the city to the homestead.

Major Bird appeared for S. W. Pitts and E. W. Senior represented Otto Hanish.

FULL MEED OF PRAISE.

Orators Pay Eloquent Tribute to the Nation's Heroes.

SERVICES AT M. E. CHURCH

Large Audience Listens to Memorial Address—American Soldiers Have Ever Fought for Humanity.

The First M. E. church contained a large audience last evening to witness the memorial exercises which were of a high patriotic tone. The room was tastily decorated with flags and bunting and on the stand were seated those who participated on the program, also Commander Clark, Col. M. M. Kaighn and Rev. Alfred H. Henry.

The speeches were eloquent and were listened to with close attention. Commander Clark, who presided at the meeting, announced the opening number, the singing of "America," by the audience. Rev. Henry offered the invocation, after which Scott Wells, representing the volunteers of the Philippine war arose and delivered a very entertaining address. He dwelt upon the beneficial results of the observance of Memorial day, when men stay in mid-career and ask what they are doing to deserve the glorious legacy of their fathers—the American Republic.

Mr. Wells followed the nation's history through all the vicissitudes of war, and highly eulogized the volunteers in the Spanish-American war who had bravely gone out to fight for humanity.

Mrs. Plummer then rendered the solo "Barbara Frietchie," in a very sweet mannner, after which Miss Munroe delivered an address in behalf of the Woman's Relief Corps. Her speech was full of patriotic fervor and evoked rounds of hearty applause. She said in part:

Once more the widening circle of the revolving years have brought us round the graves of our heroic dead. Once more the nation pauses in its onward rush to reverently bow before the majesty of heroism. To many here the story of the war is like a dim and misty tale, the shadow of a dream.

To those of us who saw the shot and shell mow down the ranks of gallant men whose hearts have worn the sable weeds of mouring through all these bitter years it is a stern reality. The warrior of ancient times waged war for place and power. The soldier of the Republic fought not for power, not to enslave, but to set free.

Their grand achievements must never be forgotten. The memory of their heroism must never die. May our right hands forget their cunning and our tongues be speechless when we forget the debt we owe those gallant men who marched with Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Grant into the mouth of hell, into the jaws of death. (Applause).

Duty to the founders and preservers of this Republic. Duty to living and to dead. To the millions yet to be demand that we forever honor those who made man's sublimest sacrifice to save the Union.

The divine Master has said, "Greater love hath no man than that he lay down his life for another."

If the love is so great which gives life for a friend, how much greater when given for a principle. To such devotion to principle we build our monuments. We build to brave men everywhere. We build to write in cold gray stone so he who runs may read that far above all other isms of this old world of ours is patriotism. We build to teach the sons of valiant sires that a glorious inheritance is theirs. 'Tis theirs to do, to dare, to die if need be for all this starry emblem means to us. It means the grandest, the freest, the truest government under the blue arch of heaven. (Applause).

In every age and generation there are men who have no love of country, no sense of patriotism.

Now, as in '61 and '65, the calamity-howler is abroad in the land. Now as then our leaders are assailed on every side. It is naught to them that the boys of '61 and '65—the veterans of today by their services, their hardships, their loyalty—kept our country upon the map of the world and our flag unstained. It is nothing to such coward souls that the flower of American manhood—the volunteer army of the Philippines—have caught from the faltering hands of the Grand army our glorious flag. The most beautiful emblem upon which the sun shines save the glorified cross of the world's Redeemer, and in the name of humanity have borne it full high advanced and planted it in the islands beyond the sea. There it shall stay (applause) as the standard around which shall flock the ignorant victims of Spanish tyranny and it shall be to them the evangel of liberty. (Applause.)

We cannot read the future. Our Republic may perish. The wide arch of our varied Union may fall stone by stone. Its columns may crumble, star by star its glories may expire, but so long as American hearts shall beat and human tongue plead for a true constitutional liberty those hearts shall enshrine the memory and those tongues proclaim the fame of the Grand Army of the Union and the volunteer army of the Philippines.

The tolling bells have scarcely ceased to sound upon our ears for the last of Utah's sons who came back to us wrapped in the flag he died to uphold. We have tenderly laid him beneath the sod of his native land, which henceforth shall be sacred because of a hero's dust. Palsied be the tongue or hand that in the face of such sublime courage and sacrifice gives aid and comfort to the enemy by word or deed. (Applause.)

Soon the last veteran will wrap his country's flag around him and lay down as one to pleasant dreams. Soon the last bugle shall sound for his recall. And when with more than mortal vision we see the shadowy columns of the receding host still marching on to bivouac on the shores of the beyond, when through the pearly gates that ope for all our nation's mighty dead, we see them hang their banners on the walls of heaven, there shall fall upon our waiting, listening ear the great archangel's solemn voice proclaiming "War shall be no more."

Miss Clark recited "Music on the Rappahannock" piano accompaniment. It was very well done.

Mr. Thomas Fitch was then introduced, and delivered a very feeling address. He said in part:

I wish that I might address these old soldiers in the literal as well as the broader definition of the word as "comvades," for the right to carry the Grand army badge is a franchise of nobility greater than any ever created by the accolade of a king. It is a right which could not have been gained by birth or wealth, or learning, by the pencil of artist, or pen of author, or voice of orator, by suppliance to sovereign, or by the breath of popular applause. Only those breasts that faced the iron hail of battle in behalf of the unity of the nation and the freedom of man have the right to wear the badge of the Grand Army; and whether the badge of patriotic service appears under the general's stars, or the colonel's eagles, or is worn by the poorest and most unlettered soldier—black or white—who marched under the Union flag, its wearer is entitled to our gratitude and homage. Is it not fitting, then, that once in each springtime we recall the deeds of our heroes, and consider the conditions which called them to arms, and the results of their services?

Who that lived in those days can ever forget the instantaneous and almost unanimous uprising of the people of the North in response to the assault on Sumter? Precipitate as was the action of the South, its leaders had yet availed themselves of some months of time for preparation. Many Confederate regiments were drilled, and arms and munitions of war had been accumulated. But the nation was utterly unprepared. Our little navy was scattered, our army sent to remote garrisons, our arsenals empty and our forts dismantled. Up to the very day of the blow the North hoped for a peaceful solution of the quarrel, and made no preparation for the conflict. But the bombardment of Fort Sumter fired a train which shook the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and almost before the echoes of the first rebel gun had ceased to reverberate a continent resounded with the tread of the Union forces armed and marshaled for war. Party ties were sundered as flax is sundered at the touch of fire, and Democrats and Republicans marched shoulder to shoulder. Out from the fields, out from the shops, out from the factories and furnaces and desks they came—merchant and mechanic, lawyer and farmer, clerk and laborer, millionaire and pauper—with eyes blazing with the new light, faces set toward the southland, and hearts swelling with the purpose never to pause for hunger or cold or weary march or the thunder of battle or wounds, or death itself, until the banner of the Union should once more float in security from the Potomac to the Gulf.

Thus was the Grand Army of the Republic created, and from the hour of its birth to the hour when its heroes returned to their workshops and farms, its history is a history of sacrifice, of patriotism, of courage, of devotion and of victory such as was never before placed among the annals of the human race.

The war whose heroes and martys we honor and remember with laurels and roses, with song and speech on this memorial day, was a contest in which great and sharply-defined principles loomed behind the combatants and every soldier, whether he carried a musket or commanded a company, or directed the movements of a regiment or a brigade, thoroughly comprehended the cause for which he fought, and behind each Union bayonet was a brain animated with the reigning purpose of the conflict.

Since the last cataclysm which obliterated all traditions, if not all signs of human occupancy of the earth, there has never been a great army marshaled for purer or more unselfish purposes than those which animated the Union hosts. They fought not "for power, for plunder or extended rule," not to determine whether God should be worshiped in a surplice or a coat; not to unhold or overthrow a dynasty; not to clothe some royal adventurer with the purple; not to cement more strongly the crumbling foundations of some throne. But they went out to die in order that "government of the people, by the people, for the people" should not perish from the earth.

Look abroad today upon the nation that the valor and sacrifices of the Grand Army preserved. What extent of boundaries; what wealth of sea and shore, of forest and mine, of field and orchard, of furnace and forge, of mill and factory are ours! Five oceans wash our shores, and upon the loom of two hemispheres appears the fabric of knitted empires called the United States of America. Our treasuries are filled to bursting. Our land rings with the music of honored, contented and well-paid toil. Invention harnesses the cataracts and telegraphs their power to light cities and propel railway trains. The vision of science discovers the secrets of the infinite. Art and literature uplift life, and commerce, impelled by our mighty heartbeats, throbs through the arteries of the world.

Those whose graves were decorated today have carried their record with them into the beyond. Only the Omniscient can comprehend all of each life. But it is for us to know so much of their lives as were given to a high and unselfish cause.

I see them now with helms high set and faces lit with the lofty purpose that sanctifies war, and makes of the battle thunder an anthem of angels. "Marching along; marching along; for God and for country they are marching along." Marching to suffer that the slave might be relieved from suffering; marching to wounds that freedom's fair form might be scatheless of wounds; marching to death that the country might live.

Not crowns of gold, nor diamonded gift, nor song, nor loud acclaim can fully express the honor that is their due. The art of man ends by the graves of the Union dead. All that strong arms and beautiful hands can do is to aid the silent ministries of the flowers. Under the laurels and the lilies, under the roses and the green boughs and fragrant blossoms we leave the mortal parts of those whose immortal spirits have passed on to the reward of those who die for mankind.

The program was concluded by Mrs. Plummer, who sang in a most beautiful manner, "The Flag Without a Stain."

AMUSEMENTS.

The "Quo Vadis" company closed its Salt Lake season last night. Tonight the Grand will be occupied by the Rusco Holland Minstrel company, which fills an engagement of three nights and a matinee.

With the Transatlantic Liners.

Liverpool, May 31.—Arrived: Teutonic from New York; Lancastrian from Boston.

London, May 31.—Arrived: Menominee, New York.

Bremen, May 31.—Arrived: Kaiserin Maria Theresa, New York.

Glasgow, May 31.—Arrived: Hibernian, Boston.

Queenstown, May 31.—Arrived; New England, Boston, for Liverpool.

The thin baby

You always expect to see a baby plump and rosy, don't you? Thinness in a baby is a disease. If not corrected serious results follow. The first year often determines the health for the whole of a long life.

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Two Burner Size	$9.50.
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TODAY—Young Men's Suits.

Guess we've clothed half the young men of this town already.

Want the other half now, or the biggest part of them.

Don't want you though if we can't give you more style, more value for your money.

Although stocks are broken some, your size is here in some of the lots.

For instance these $10.00 Suits—one in handsome stripe cassimere, another in herringbone stripe cheviot; both with double breasted vests.

And plenty of others $7.50 to $18.00.

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WARRANT FOR GOV. TAYLOR

Former Executive of Kentucky Accused of a Serious Crime.

Warrant Issued on a Charge of Being Accessory to the Murder of Mr. Goebel.

Frankfort, Ky., May 31.—Circuit Clerk Ford received an order from Judge Cantrill today directing him to issue a bench warrant for the arrest of former Gov. W. S. Taylor. The warrant is based on the indictment charging Mr. Taylor with being an accessory to the assassination of William Goebel.

The warrant was issued and placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff John Suter, who is acting in the absence of the sheriff.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 31.—W. S. Taylor, who is at Martinsville today, confirmed the report that a warrant had been issued for his arrest in connection with the Goebel murder. Mr. Taylor said he received private advice to this effect early today. He refused to speak in detail concerning the affair further than to state that the latest developments will have no effect on his future plans.

He will come to this city from Martinsville tomorrow. It is believed an attempt will be made to serve the warrant in this city.

Three Men Killed by Lightning.

St. Clair, Mich., May 31.—Captain Arlie Morrison, Frank Campbell and Wm. Medlar were killed by lightning today. The three men were at work in the cabin of a new boat.

The lightning struck the mast, splintering it and passing down into the cabin.

Drug Store Burned.

Birmingham, Ala., May 31.—A five story building occupied by Nabers, Morrow & Sinnige, wholesale and retail druggists, was destroyed by fire today. Loss, $80,000.

Gen. Otis Quarantined.

San Francsico, May 31.—The transport Meade, which arrived last night from Manila bearing Major General E. S. Otis, and staff, is still detained in quarantine owing to the presence of three cases of smallpox on board. General Otis has not yet left the vessel.

Big Fire at Martinique.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, May 31.—A fierce fire, which broke out here at 9 o'clock last evening, resulted in the destruction of the custom house and a number of houses.

The flames were got under control at 9:30 this morning with the aid of troops and by the employment of dynamite.

Confederate Veterans Meet.

Louisville, Ky., May 31.—Nearly all of the outdoor features of the confederate veterans' reunion have of necessity been abandoned on account of the rain. There has been a steady downpour for the better part of three days.

Although the morning session was to be devoted entirely to matters of business the crowd in reunion hall was fully as large as that of yesterday. While the tattered battleflag of the third Georgia infantry, escorted by a long line of stalwart gray clad veterans was coming up one aisle, the battalion of maimed veterans from Atlanta came marching down the aisle on the opposite side. The assembly rose to its feet and remained standing while amid loud cheers the crippled veterans limped to their seats. At 10:25 Gen. Gordon rapped for order. He then asked that the assembly join in singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and after one stanza of the hymn had been sung Gen. Gordon introduced Bishop Dudley of Kentucky, who delivered a touching invocation. On motion of Gen. Walker of South Carolina a loving message of congratulations was sent to the United Sons of the Confederate Veterans, who were in session in the criminal court building.

A resolution was introduced by Gen. S. D. Lee, providing that a message of sympathy be sent to Gen. Wade Hampton, who is ill at his home in Columbia, S. C.

Cleaning Up Chinatown.

San Francsico, May 31.—Dr. O'Brien of the board of health reports that the plague situation today is unchanged, no deaths or new cases having been reported. In the case of the infant, whose death was reported last night as suspicious, the doctors have concluded that the condition of the body warrants a post mortem, which will take place today. The house to house inspection ordered by the board is being carried out and today a large force of men from the fire department was put to work flushing the sewers in the quarantined district. It has been decided to install at once a temporary crematory for the burning of garbarge from the infected district.

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