

There is only one other place in the world like it, the Dead Sea, though it is very much smaller than the Great Salt Lake. The Dead Sea also is many times saltier than the ocean, and though the Jordan flows into it all the time, it has no outlet.

As this was their Canaan, the Mormons named one of its rivers Jordan.

There is one more thing in which the two places are alike. The Dead Sea had its Sodom and Gomorrah, with people living so badly that God destroyed them. Salt Lake City, too, has had its bad, unclean stain, the Mormons pretending to be saints, and living often very unclean and sometimes very cruel lives. For there was a time that any one who belonged to them, and, tired of their wickedness, tried to get away, was almost sure to be caught and put to death.

So soon as they got settled, they began to send out their missionaries to tell what a beautiful home was there, and what good people to live among, and thus their numbers grew, until now Salt Lake City has a population of 70,000, and the whole valley is thickly peopled, while in the neighboring States there are many Mormons.

They have now fifteen hundred missionaries in the Eastern States, in Canada, and in Europe, trying to deceive and to win converts to Mormonism.

There are many "Gentiles" now living in Utah, so that there is not the same chance for cruelty and persecution as once there was.

You have here a picture of Temple Square in Salt Lake City, and of some of their great buildings.

On the right of the picture is the Temple, said to be the grandest and most costly church structure on the continent of America. It was forty-one years in building, from 1853 to 1894, and cost six millions of dollars.

Then in the middle of the picture is the Tabernacle, a great round-topped building, something like the Crystal skating rink in Montreal. It will hold about thirteen thousand people, and has one of the finest organs in the country.

There are two special reasons for this story of the Mormons being told in your RECORD.

First, there are Mormon missionaries in Canada. You would not know them to be such. They work or engage in business, and in a quiet way do what they can to win converts to Mormonism. They tell the good and leave out the bad. They tell that all is good, but they deceive.

Second,—a colony of them has come over from Utah and settled at Cardston in our own North

West. They claim that they have given up one part of their system, polygamy, but it is feared that this profession is in many cases not a fact.

Let us pray that they may learn from our Home Missionaries to know and love and obey the Book of Jesus instead of the Book of Mormon.

### ONCE A HANDSOME MAN.

**H**E had evidently been a very handsome man, originally, but the fine lines of his face had coarsened, the eyes were heavy, the lips loose, the whole stamp of the countenance was a sullen and self-indulgent one. Two old acquaintances stood looking after him as he passed down the street.

"What a wreck!" said one. "And yet, when we all graduated together, it seemed as if he might be anything he chose."

"So he might have been," replied the other, "and he chose—to make his body the grave of his soul!"

It was perhaps a startling expression. But who could gainsay it? To the desires of the man's physical self the very existence of his spiritual self had been subordinated. And, as the body triumphed, the soul died. The man's acquaintances could see it. Did the man himself realize it? Who knows? But, consciously or not, he had yielded soul to body fatally and forever.

Body—or soul? The choice comes often to every young life. If the soul is to be master, and its mastery to be an assured one, the issue must be met each time with decision, and not postponed or evaded. Daniel made his choice when he was but a lad, and his soul ruled thenceforth. Paul, though he had no sympathy for needless asceticism, yet declared, "I keep under my body and bring it into subjection." Soul or body, one of the two has to rule the life. Which shall it be? A great deal depends, for each of us, upon how early and how decisively we answer this inevitable question.—Sel.

It is not very hard to find people who will thoroughly clean a room that is going to be occupied, or to wash a dish that is going to be handled by strangers; but it is a hard thing to find a person who will do a right thing when the eye of the world is not likely to rest upon whatever is done. The cleaning of rooms has a great deal to do with forming one's character.—Booker T. Washington.