OUR OWN STATE.

PROVO.

Provo, Feb. 8.—The trial of the case of J. E. Armistead vs Forpert & Heaton was commenced in the Fourth district court yesterday. Plaintiff sues for $10 damages for alleged breach of contract.

The Doyle Furniture company of Ogden has commenced a suit in claim and delivery against H. J. Mortensen for merchandise valued at $100. Plaintiff asks for the return of the goods or their value and for $250 damages. D. Evans and A. G. Hart are attorneys for plaintiff.

Mrs. Georgiana Smith, wife of Joseph S. Smith of the Second ward, died Monday afternoon from heart trouble. She was born in this city December 16, 1846, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Cahoon. The deceased leaves a husband and three children to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother.

Provo, Feb. 8th—In the Fourth district court yesterday, Fred. S. Dart of Spanish Fork was granted a divorce from Lillian Dart on the grounds of desertion.

In the estate of Isabey D. Weaver, deceased, the petition asking for $10 a month for the support of the widow, was granted.

The case of J. E. Armistead vs Forpert & Heaton occupied all the time. The case will be given to the jury today.

All the jurors not on the case were discharged for the term.

The city fire department, in the Eastern Building and Loan association was out for the first.

John D. Travers vs same defendants; same setting.

COUNTY BUSINESS.

The board of county commissioners yesterday decided to build an addition to the county house on the south, and Architect T. T. Davis was requested to submit plans and specifications for the addition to the board on the 15th. The proposed addition will contain four rooms, one on the ground floor to be used as the sheriff's office, and two on the second floor, to be used as the county attorney's office. The sheriff and bailiffs have been compelled to do all his business in one small room, and the county has rented an office for the county attorney. As the expense of the proposed improvement is very small, it will be a saving to the county as well as a great convenience to the officers.

A report was adopted recommending the establishment of a poor-farm near the court house, authorizing Commissioner McEwan to make selection of a suitable place and report to the board. The district court in Lake View, has been considered for the purpose and will probably be purchased. It is thought to be a very suitable and convenient place.

E. L. Jones, D. J. Thurman and A. M. Pugsley were confirmed as county assessors for Provo, Lehi and Lake Shore precincts respectively.

The county treasurer reported on the school fund for January as follows:

Balance on hand Jan. 2	$ 2,905 49
State funds received	24,304 80
County taxes	10 34
Tax sales	5 15
Total	$27,265 66
Disbursed	27,259 66
Balance on hand	$ 116 00

The same officer reported on the general fund:

Balance on hand Jan. 2	$19,240 94
Receipts during January	1,984 29
Total	$20,225 23
Disbursed	8,526 52
Balance on hand	$11,698 71

The following reports of money received by the county officers for January were handed in:

County recorder	$288 00
County attorney	6 15
County clerk	187 10
County sheriff	56 00

An appropriation of $50 was made to the Provo River Protective association, to be used in straightening the water course of the river.

Commissioner McEwan was authorized to pay the taxes of certain poor people, who have been unable to pay their taxes remitted. This was considered necessary, as the attorney general ruled that the county had no authority to remit taxes prevented relief from being given in the usual way.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

H. J. Mortensen, the Spanish Fork merchant, who was taken to the Insane asylum yesterday, is reported to have gone out of the state, his ultimate destination being Denmark, his native land.

The following Salt Lakers are at the Hotel Roberts: D. R. Watson, W. C. Catherwood, I. W. Parker and G. E. Forrester.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to A. L. Meham Jr., aged 27, of Provo, Utah, and Nellie Smith, aged 18, of Lehi.

HEBER.

Special Correspondence.

Heber, Wasatch Co., Feb. 7.—It is reported that snow to twenty-five feet deep was found in Twenty-five Mile and Strawberry Valley. Farmers are jubilant. February started in pretty rough—snow falling the first three days, 2 inches each day, six inch the fourth day. This makes a total snow fall in this locality for the winter of sixty inches, equal to six inches of water. We have now on a level some eighteen inches heavy wet snow, which will sink down in the soil when it melts, as the ground is free from frost.

On Sunday, Jan. 29th, Rev. Mr. Hoop, Congregational minister of Park City, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Slatter of Heber, and the Rev. Mr. Hogan asked the privilege of speaking in the Baptist house, which was granted. He took his text from St. John 10: 11, the Savior's words: "I am the Good Shepherd; the Good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." The main body of the hall was filled, 150 being present, the majority of whom were young people.

On Sunday, the 5th instant, the thermometer registered 25 degrees below zero in his morning.

The annual meeting of the Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. associations, west ward, was well attended. The program was well rendered, consisting of recitations, exercises and readings from a paper published by the Y. L. association called the Weekly Progress.

Monday, the 6th instant, the thermometer was 28 degrees below zero. Tuesday and Monday were the two coldest days on record for the last thirty years, at times the weather has been colder than Tuesday. Our farmers which carry fall to 45 degrees below in the north part of the city, where there is little protection from trees, etc. I get this data from the weather bureau, thermometer self registering, "always correct." Monday night it was half 30 degrees below zero; at 3 p.m. it was 16 above zero, a rise of 46 degrees since morning. At 10 p.m. the temperature went down again to 14 degrees below zero. This morning it is 18 below, but moderating, and some snow falling.

According to weather prophets we should have more snow, but it doesn't look much like it now.

PRICE.

Special correspondence.

Price, Carbon Co., Feb. 6th.—The weather is still very cold. A disengaged soldier coming in on the stage from Fort Duchesne had his feet and legs badly frozen.

Freight seems to be coming in quite heavily in the last few days, quite a number of teams are loading up.

Carbon county's special representative, Hon. H. G. Miller, took a flying trip today to Salt Lake, which took very of this place. He will leave here in the morning (Feb. 7, 1899) on No. 1 for "Dixie's Land." The object of his trip is to secure the passage of a bill for the "Dixie Normal School," (legislative being the Spanish term for sugar plantation)—a little principality of 1,000 acres in one, with the newest and most expensive machinery in its great mass. Its conscripts are the Provost brothers—Americans of French descent, and their coaching workmen all citizens and give them every facility for pursuing their investigations. The whole place is laid out in lots of four to five acres in each, for convenience in managing such a vast concern. There are so many of these lots that a map of the place looks like that of a city, on which the exact condition of each is indicated by buttons of different colors. Thus, if a lot has been completed with cane, the fact is announced by a green button; if the cane on another lot is ready to strip, a yellow button tells the story; and when the cutting is accomplished a brown button is substituted. Intersecting these lots are many miles of cart roads and little paths, and there are also a dozen miles of railway, over which cane is brought to the mills in cars.

Six far behind the Harmonsers is one and cause is "Les Colonies," the estate under conservative English management. More interesting than any other, because it is a little nearer, though hardly a third as large, is the "Ingenio Soledad," carried on by a Hardy Hanover, on simply Swedish principles. More correctly speaking we should put the foregoing in the past tense, as it is now all over Cuba's rich soil, hundred and odd plantations, but one is in operation as before the war. After every war of importance, the Spanish troops which quelled Tropic and Cuban pulpits were chiefly engaged in destroying property, and this time it was the turn of the country was extremely crippled and finally had to suspend operations for want of funds. Hundreds of them had their buildings burned and machinery destroyed. Most of the planters have begun again, as far as their means will permit; but they are woefully poor, without even money to pay the necessary laborers, and have to be aided by their friends, however, a good many will make shift somehow, on borrowed capital and credit, and the yield of the cane must be in the ground before the 2nd of April, and it is estimated that this year's crop will reach perhaps 250,000 tons—instead of the million tons which used to be annually expected of the island.

By the way, judging from the number of letters I am constantly receiving from people in the United States contemplating the prospects for starting sugar plantations on amounts varying from a few hundred to a few thousand dollars—it would seem that a great deal of misapprehension exists in the minds of outsiders. There is no use whatever for a poor man, or one in moderate circumstances, to think of such a thing. Nothing short of a plantation in Cuba worth less than a million dollars, and many one, several times that sum, is worth attempting. Even then, the expense of the guerilla war, the machinery and buildings taken, as experienced and careful people might act things going again and rub along until the first crop could be marketed, on $250,000, or thereabouts, but it would be with a smaller bank account would be then a mistake. The sugar business in Cuba, for many years to come, will be one of syndicates and companies—surely not of individual owners, unless the latter have sufficient means and that class can better afford to remain in the poor and security of Dixie, rather than to risk the uncertain chance of this chaotic country.

Today is a sad day to ride through the valleys of Santa Clara, notwithstanding their incomparable natural beauties. Twelve years have made the trip. The first time nearly five years ago, I thought the self-styled paradise of Cuba, the Tropics were the very garden-spot of the world—a useless paradise of towering palms and yellow cane, and silver, shining brooks and odorous flowers, overarched by the cloudless skies of eternal summer. Today, I believe I am the only one in the country who has been going on nearly three years and the smoke of a hundred fires hangs over the valley like a dense, black pall. There was danger in the trip, for every knoll and hollow might hide a skulking band of Spanish soldiers, or the no less to be feared machetes of guerilla "patriots." Today the country is almost untroubled as ever, for the last causes passed smoking combs are the worst are blackened ruins, the fields of cane are burned, and the valley seemed more than scarred the war-state stations and loitered among the money made. Death had spared them all under his shadowy wings—upwards of 60,000 of the non-combating country people of Cuba, not to famine in four years time. Where are the white-walled villas the street-lighted towns, the thousands of waiting cars? The whole province is like a vast crematorium—very hardly cultivated, every plantation a smoking ruin. The Intrusos themselves destroyed their farms, plantations and vineyards and "contented themselves with burning cane into drinking water. How are we well as others the loose-bred blood, shining in the sun, delicacy is a thing of the past, in most cases would be more rapidly recovered in the dense, has been shipped abroad as old junk. General prosperity can never return to the country, the mill its chief source of wealth—which has been rehabilitated by the introduction of nearly million dollars' worth of new machinery.

A description of one sugar plantation will answer for all, as far as the rest. The scene is always the same—the tall white chimney of the mill, emitting its thick volumes of smoke, like the funnel of a steamboat; groups of straw-thatched huts constituting the laborers' village, a little church or on some commanding knoll, the planters' villa, verandad and latticed, surrounded by a garden of beautiful shade trees. The entrance to some of the estates are magnificent avenues of royal palms, the trees of which trunks, all as exactly alike as though turned by machinery, making the view of Cuban's country seat, the Spanish capitals, looking to some Egyptian temple. You see hundreds of negroes at work, cutting the cane, overseers, mounted on their cowboy Cuban ponies, dashing to and fro among them, the Coolies, they are mostly planters sons and clearing up the fields of war; the latter just with, one, some stage cutting the cane with machetes; others loading the the same upon ox-carts; others driving mules to the mill; and others feeding the cane between the great steel cylinders, between which the sugar-juice is squeezed out, and the refuse is used as fuel to the furnaces. Men, women and children spread the crushed cane to dry in the sun, and others gather it into great heaps. In another department, square cars filled with soft sugar are rolled along on rails to the boiling and other departments are dumped into vats to dry. Afterwards the sugar is shovelled into hogsheads, and the molasses is left to be heated by coolers, the former goes off with twice. Half a century ago, Cuba planters made a fortune in a year on profits in the manufacture of the best white sugar, but about the year 1850 a process was invented by British industry, caused by the enormous consumption of beet-root sugar which France, Germany and Russia, and Austria, poured upon the market. Before that time they imported all their fine sugar from Cuba. No Habana, or Havana, sugar, ever for themselves, the export immense quantities of sugar of better quality, which they sold to all the other countries which used to buy of Cuba. Hence the fall of the cuban market, German beet sugar made the Cuban planters, but neither themselves to the beet-root varieties and what is known as "raw" sugar, which, by refining, is converted into lumps and loaves. The process sugar extends from December to April and then is shipped to the north, leaving enough and day, one area relieving another for a few hours sleep. The planters are great on the "Ingenio" or process, generally, at just the right time, if its full value is to be realized by the sugar-producer, the cane stalks are left too long in the field, the sap tends to crystalize, if too early the amount of sugar is diminished and its quality impaired. A few years ago the Cuban overseer was never seen without his long cutting whip, as well as his machete and pistol, but nowadays he wears only the latter, the whip disappeared, and the whip is so much more an improvement on the old of humanity, as to leave the planters wondering why some humanity free. The overseer shakes one of the pistols to far in the past, the negroes are now practically spirit of Spanish slave-holders had few slaves in Cuba, and after the abolitionist were the Spanish soldiers, who tortured were done to death by over-work, in sufficient food, the rum, the troublesome—simply to fill the holds of Cuban planters and satisfy the sugar country's demands for tribute. Early within the year, the Cuban planters were so far behind hand, that they actually spirit of Spanish slave-holders had few slaves in Cuba, and after the abolitionist were the Spanish soldiers, who tortured were done to death by over-work, in sufficient food, the rum, the troublesome—simply to fill the holds of Cuban planters and satisfy the sugar country's demands for tribute. Early within the year, the Cuban planters were so far behind hand, that they actually

Sugar-Growing in Central Cuba.

Big Plantations in Santa Clara Province—Scenes on a Typical Estate.

A SOCIETY OF BENEFICENCE.

The difficult problem of assisting the poor without pauperizing them seems to have been successfully met by the Dutch. A model in miniature exists of a community where those who have lost their hold on prosperity are restored to at least a semblance of self-support, family ties are preserved, education is afforded the young, and, in short, the attempt is made to make of the most unpromising material. The Poor Colonies of Holland, four in number, are not, as might be supposed, a government institution, but the result of time consecration with the government was attempted which resulted quite differently to the undertaking. These colonies owe their origin entirely to a Society of Beneficence ("Maatschappy van Velddadigheid") established in this to meet the exigencies of destitution entailed on Holland in common with the rest of Europe during the wars of the Napoleonic era. The beneficent individual forced to enter on life as a beneficiary in the Society's service is provided with a home for himself and his family; also with the immediate necessities of life, and, what is above all, with work, from the results of which he is not to repay in small weekly installments the money advanced to him, to save such as are current at the time in the neighborhood are paid weekly, and there is no interest on them, as an instalment on the debt, house rent, not exceeding twenty cents, one cent interest for the whole outside of the house, four cents for a clothing fund, and a sum amounting to ten per cent of the gross earnings for a reserve fund against family emergencies. A valuable contribution to each household is the cows afforded by the society, and also to be paid for by the contributors, in milk, equal to goat's milk in quality, rations food, and its wool is woven into garments. The family, if it be considered a family, is always maintained in its entirety, the temporal loss of the family life being, as is known, very slightly entertained in Holland, while the large infusion of Jewish blood into the Dutch is believed to have lent a strong and favorable influence upon the system.—From "How Holland Helps the Helpless," by Beeda B. Duffell, in "Dutch American Review" for February.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not stop here, and those once used know how to prize them as they find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all their good

ACHE

It is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are perfectly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

UNDISPUTED ABILITY.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

This fair maid will have a handsome dot some day. Not of the kind of dot of her father to have her marry one whose fortune will at least equal her own.

"I want you to stop that young black rascal from coming here," he remarked recently. "It has amounted to a nuisance which I can't stand much longer. He has no prospects worth speaking of, there is nothing to recommend him to me, and I don't like him. I don't want him hanging around here any longer."

"What is business ability, pray?"

"Why, you know. Everybody knows what it means. Let me see. Why, it is ability to see the dollar ahead of the dime it and hang on till you get the money. That's what it is and that's what I mean by business ability. Now, you know it, thank Heaven!"

"Oh, he knows it, I'm afraid, papa, that you're speaking without proper information. He knows that I'll have 'coin,' and plenty of it, and I believe he's worth nothing else. He's a good boy, he's studied out and graduated for it. He's been at it ever since he was a little boy. Do you suppose he would be where young men of his age and ability are, if he had not been industrious and has proved him so business-like before?"

The old gentleman's answer possibly contained some emphatic profanity, and it was fully five minutes before the interview was resumed. It lasted, by the watch, for a scale in his favor. Now he is the confidential friends that young Black is the fortunate man of all the best business men in the city.

HOW IT HURTS!

Rheumatism with its sharp twinges, aches and pains, is the only know the cause? Acid in the blood has accumulated in the joints. Relief is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes this acid. Thousands testify that it does have no competitor. Get it to-day in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25 cents.

We give no records, as offer of this kind is the element of deception. Our plan is to give everyone a chance to test our goods free of charge, and the original Salve for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and cold in the head, is unique in its combination, and its quality is unsurpassed. We mail the 50 cent size also and the druggists keep it. You get a full 50 cent box of Ely's Cream Balm for 50 cents. We mail the 75 cent size also and the druggists keep it. You get a full 75 cent box of Ely's Cream Balm for 75 cents. Druggists, Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York.

Pains of digestion cause disorders of the blood, and the blood in turn becomes deranged. HUBBINE perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and this insures good health. Price 50 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

La Grippe is again epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Shepard, druggist, Lake City, writes: Journal and Advertiser, Elkton, Md., says: "No one will be disappointed in using the One Minute Cough Cure for La Grippe." Pleasant to take, quick to act. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

The classified advertisements of the "News" on the 10 page form a most popular medium of information between small advertisers and great buyers. The price of an advertisement is within the reach of any and all. Express your wants through the "News."

Coughing injures all tender sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cough cure for children, perfectly harmless. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. De Witt's Little Early Risers are unequaled for overcoming constipation and biliousness, small pill, best pill, safe pill. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

Mr. S. A. Parker, editor of the Mineral Point (Wis.) Herald, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from La Grippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acted quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for La Grippe, and its exhausting after effects. Sleepless nights. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

Children who are troubled with Worms make life miserable for their parents, restless in sleep, have blue rings around their eyes, bad dreams, cause your mother much anxiety. To attempt to remove them, use WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE will kill and expel these parasites. Price, 25 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a 25 cent bottle of effective remedy may be found in BALLARD'S HORSE HOUND SYRUP. Relieves in one hour. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles. Burns with fire. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will relieve and quickly cured by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Infallible cure for worst cases. F. C. Schramm, McCornick Building, corner Main street, First South.

The Semi-Weekly "News" is the good country paper of the intermountain region. It is read in Utah and settlement in Utah, and in every of these: Idaho, Wyoming, Arizona, Colorado, New Mexico, Montana, Nevada, Western Canada and 1894 Mexico, as an advertising medium it is unsurpassed.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

BAD BREATH

Is a Sure Sign of Bad Stomach and Bad Blood. Bad Blood Means Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Eczema, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Bones and Muscles, Dizziness, Headaches, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Languor, Lack of Ambition, Constipation, Costiveness, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Kidney Troubles, Nervous Prostration, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Eczema, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofula, Blood Poisoning, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Female Weakness, Irregularities, Leucorrhœa, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Premature Decay, Wasting Diseases, Night Sweats, Nocturnal Emissions, Sexual Exhaustion, Impotency, Diabetes, Dropsy, Urinary Troubles, Kidney Complaint, Nervous Debility, Pimples on the Face