

all new, no shrines, no missions. Such a town is soon done. Many writers, in speaking of cities, tell of the hotels, as though all one had to do was to spend an existence in such places, and poor nature to be left for curious people only. To me all traveling is a species of roughing it, as compared with the joys of home; but "roughing it" is the charm of travel to live people. Few people could ever find out what the world was like from Pullman's cars and Palace hotels.

The charm of Santa Cruz is the ocean beach and the magnificent coast line for miles near it on the bay of Monterey. Either walk or hire a vehicle and watch the grand undulations of old ocean spend their fury on the western edge of Uncle Sam's domain.

In many places the burrowing waves have washed out archways under the rocks, and they keep up their ceaseless pounding away, majestically roaring out their echoing thunders as the crested, foaming ridges strike the beach.

Very few of us care to think about our own importance in the presence of old ocean; our littleness is painfully apparent in the awful presence of a storm at sea. Nothing we look at in nature changes so often as the expression of a watery waste; for this reason, I suppose, so many people love to sit and watch the throbbings of the murmuring sea.

Let me leave you, gentle reader, to look upon the boundless ocean and reserve the other part of my wandering screed for another paper.

C. R. SAVAGE.

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

In viewing the contrast between the Latter-day Saints today and forty two years ago, also discerning the results of their expulsion from their rich lands and prosperous homes in the eastern States out into a desert waste, I am impressed with this verse from the Songs of David: "But God is the Judge; He putteth down one and setteth up another." How changed is the condition of our people today! who of them would appreciate the privilege of leaving their happy homes in the mountains and returning to their former inheritances? Not many, if any.

In my boyhood days, while helping to reclaim the desert in Utah, I used to feel a little puzzled on the problem as to why the Lord sends the rain so plentifully upon the unjust. In fact, it is so unequally distributed that our crops were allowed to suffer and we were obliged to labor diligently for the amount obtained. Here I find the other extreme, indicated by the depleted condition of a once rich and fertile country, now almost worthless from the effects of copious downpours of rain, which have so thoroughly drenched the land that it is next to impossible for the farmer to sustain himself by honest toil. The greater portion of the State being all hills and hollows—with here and there a stream running into the rivers below—affords a natural drain for this bleaching process, by which

South Carolina is thus being robbed of her natural strength.

Owing to the lack of fertility in the soil, the success of the Southern planter depends almost entirely upon the use of so-called guano. It is in reality a poor substitute for that article, put up in sacks and shipped by merchants, who deal it out at about \$1:50 per hundred pounds. It was not in use here before the war, but its demand has gradually increased until it has become a necessity.

Now is cotton planting season, and it may be interesting to the Western farmer boy to know how it is done. A single animal is hitched to a narrow-blade plow. If an ox is used in use here before the war, but its demand has gradually increased until it has become a necessity. Then the plow-man or plow-woman goes on with the work till the land is all laid off into furrows about three feet apart. These are to receive the guano, which is to be evenly strewn along, either by hand or with a sower. This is a hopper mounted upon the frame of a wheelbarrow and arranged so as to drill the guano as it is wheeled up and down the furrows. When sown by hand the guano is carried in a sack swung over the operator's shoulder, who also carries a long tin tube with a funnel-shaped mouth, into which the stuff is thrown as the person walks along. These furrows are then covered by the plow throwing the earth into ridges from each side, after which another furrow is made directly over the guano for the reception of the seed. It is thickly sown along the rows and lightly covered. When the cotton is big enough to hoe it is thinned out as desired.

I do not wish to take a shot at "dead ducks," but some of those pious individuals who used to prate about "woman slavery in Utah," though now influentially defunct, are not forgotten; neither are their published falsehoods which went abroad to create an unwarrantable sympathy, but which, I now find, might have been very appropriately shed abroad nearer their own doors. Not wishing to intimate that there is a regular system of slavery being carried on in the South, let it be understood that the female members of a household are expected to follow the plow, sow, reap, and assist in outdoor vocations as regularly as the seasons come and go. They may choose to do so, being traditionated in that way, but it is certainly a novelty in the eyes of those who have been oppositely educated. The people all seem obliged to work hard for light returns.

The following prediction, uttered by the Prophet Lehi 600 years B. C., is as applicable to the Latter-day Saints and the American nation as it was to the Nephites: "Wherefore, this land is consecrated unto him whom He (the Lord) shall bring. And if it so be that they shall serve Him according to the commandments which He hath given, it shall be a land of liberty unto them; wherefore, they shall never be brought down into captivity; if so,

it shall be because of iniquity; for if iniquity shall abound, cursed shall be the land for their sakes; but unto the righteous it shall be blessed forever."

In visiting among the Latter-day Saints—where can be seen the many comfortable dwelling places, surrounded by rich fields, green pastures, many varieties of choice fruits, gardens of finest vegetables and flowers, temples and other places of worship, institutions of learning, streams of pure water, with flocks and herds on a thousand hills—who would not feel to exclaim, "What hath God wrought?" To what extent do we really appreciate these blessings? How is it with the young men who are "the hope of Israel?" Are they becoming intoxicated with worldly illusions? Do they aid by precept or example in the introduction of excessive eating, drinking, chewing, smoking, idleness, lasciviousness? We know that these enemies are around us and that the watchmen upon the towers have cried out against them for years as they viewed them from afar, in their sure and steady advance upon us. Have we eyes that see not, ears that hear not, hearts that understand not? The handwriting upon the wall was not plainer to Belshazzar than it is to the transgressor in Zion today, for the laws of God are immutable and "the wages of sin is death." D. T. L.

GOWDEYSVILLE, Union Co., S. C., April 21, 1889.

"The soothing effects of hot water are not fully appreciated," said a physician the other day. "I recommend it to many of my patients who suffer from insomnia, produced by nervous irritation of the stomach, and also for certain forms of indigestion. Many of them object to it, at first, but soon come to like it and are generally much benefited by it. A glass of hot water now and then will work no appreciable good, of course, but a steady habit of hot water drinking once formed, and sustained regularly for a few months, works wonders with certain constitutions. I generally recommend its use just before going to bed. It is a great soother. The captain of an immigrant steamship I sailed on as surgeon for one season demonstrated its quieting influence once, when he turned a hot stream from the boiler hose on a crowd of fighting immigrants who had fairly taken possession of the hold and defied the ship's crew. It healed those inflamed spirits, I tell you, though the application was only external."—*New York Tribune*.

There are not many who recognize the fact that every duty is founded on natural law which finds a ready response in the human heart. The duty of recompense is based upon the law of justice, and were it not for the inroads that selfishness makes upon our moral nature, it would need neither legal enactments nor personal exhortation to enforce it. No people should be more sensible of this important truth than the Latter-day Saints.