

as if it were release from a mission ended, from a life well filled, from duty well performed. Natural sorrow from association, natural recognition of indebtedness, natural missing of a beloved form or a sanctified face, there is of course; but the keen edge of a separation found in earlier life is dulled by an evident propriety and assurance that "the time had fully come!"

Even in the most sad and solemn and crushing of all bereavements, it is possible to endure, from a realization in part that "we are not our own;" that there is an unseen but recognized authority which has "determined the end from the beginning." There is the operation of faith, the conclusion of reason, the inspiration of the eternal spirit, which in the active receptive soul, reaches that conclusion which is true and philosophic, that "He doeth all things well." The poetic or inspirational soul realizes, believes, knows, that

"Angels of life and death alike are His;
Without His leave, they cross no threshold
o'er.
Who then would wish, or dare, believing this,
Against His messenger to shut the door?"

There is an undefinable feeling in susceptible bereaved humanity everywhere, if not so clear as the above, yet carrying with it a certain consolation which comes of innate cultured or religious faith, or from spiritual phenomena which is almost as universal as our race. That something in advance of this vague, this hopeful feeling, this intense desire, this half-assurance of mankind, should be found among the Latter-day Saints, is in no way surprising; for in addition to this general intuition, this expectancy of hope, they have "a more sure word of prophecy, unto which they do well to take heed, as to a light shining in a dark place;" and all bereavement, no matter how sad, sudden or undesirable, carries with it its illuminated side. The views and thoughts which grow out of the acceptance of the principle of pre-existence, of time's probation, of personal agency, of an overruling hand, of continuous relationship, are grandly consolatory. These remove calamity from the realm of accident. All has been known and if veiled and long forgotten, yet in the divine program and record it is inscribed more brilliantly than it could be under the noonday sun. So there comes mitigation of the heaviest sorrow, sunshine into the "densest cloud, and a quiet which is never absent in the wildest storm. The tenderest ties, the most absorbing affection, the greatest loss, have an iridescence which is the reflection of a brighter shore; and where all the tender and sacred ministries of love have been conspicuous and continuous, full understanding deems that this can neither slumber nor sleep; that there is an *unseen* but not unfelt watchcare which is a principle and a prerogative also; that a promising son, a loving father or devoted husband, is not barred save by the veil of flesh; that the precious daughter, the idolized wife, the glad young mother or one of heavier years, is not so far removed but that their gentle souls can whisper, in such form as is preservative and salvatory all the time.

From this has come the answer to many a prayer, the healing of many a heart, and the experience of "that

peace which passeth all understanding;" for it is the afflatus, the atmosphere of a clime more radiant and warmer than that of earth. God, in the infinitude of His mercy, "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," and understanding as He does that craving for those beloved which is an ingredient placed by Him in the human heart, every such prophetic manifestation is assurance of its fulfillment. So while "He maketh his angels ministers, and His servants like a flaming fire," these kindred of the flesh, and in the Holy Priesthood, are beyond all controversy "ministering servants, sent forth to minister unto all those who shall be heirs of salvation" for ever and forever.

DRINKING WATER.

In a morning contemporary the other day were statements, apparently coming from Dr. Beatty, the city's sanitary man, whom our city fathers keep to tell them wonderful things about what is good or bad for health, just as if nobody else, and especially the City Council, knew a single thing about the matter, having lived all their lives and reared up families in blissful ignorance of such important things. It is represented in said article that it has been demonstrated that the waters from flowing wells hereabouts, less than three hundred feet deep, are dangerous to health, and consequently that people ought to be punished for drinking water from flowing wells of less depths.

The principal things that appear to me in that representation are a desire to boom Dr. Beatty, and a desire, possibly a conspiracy, to increase the burdens of the people, (which burdens, of course are never heavy enough,) by compelling everybody to use the nasty city pipe water. Why nasty? Because it often tastes poorly, is sometimes as muddy as the muddy Missouri, sometimes looks like whitewash, is so hard that it scratches one's "innards" as it goes down, and after it "gets there" and is the likely cause of much kidney and urinary trouble, is seldom of a proper temperature for drinking, and is never nice. None of these faults, except perhaps a little hardness, are found in good flowing well water, while the temperature is mostly just right for drinking all the year round, which makes the water very pleasant to the taste, and pleasant when down.

If we come right down to it, all the water we usually drink runs through dirt, and therefore, on that process of reasoning, is unfit to drink. The creek water receives the washings from the hills, including the debris of the campers and other animals, and therefore is unfit to drink. Even rain water catches the germs in the air and gets mixed with the dirt on the house tops. Boiling the water kills the life in it, but we have to drink the dead remains, while the mineral constituents remain much the same. Even distilled water is not perfectly pure. Whisky is a product of the still, and although the Irishman's conclusion was that "bread is the staff of life, but whisky is life itself," yet it has been demonstrated that there are deadly elements even in whisky.

Now as to the healthfulness of the

water from good flowing wells, not three hundred feet deep. I know a man who has as good health as Dr. Beatty or the next man, and yet who would rather drink good flowing well water ten times over than the objectionable city pipe water, and who often goes out of his way to get a good drink of flowing well water. In the same house live two or three other men, who do not go after the flowing well water, but who content themselves, though rather grumblingly, with city pipe water, and they are often sick or out of sorts as to health. Taking this data, then, we should abolish city pipe water, for those two or three men believe their ailments are caused largely by their drinking it.

If we were to believe all that cranky doctors and other cranky scientists tell us, we should be compelled to the conclusion that there is nothing in the world fit to eat or drink, nobody fit to associate with, nowhere fit to live or die, and no suitable method or place of burial, and that all the known facts of life and death are enormously and outrageously and fundamentally wrong. The only wonder is that there is any life at all on this miserable planet, or ever was any.

Perhaps it could be demonstrated that somebody, after having visited the health officer had been afflicted by typhoid fever, and that therefore Dr. Beatty ought to be abolished, unless he was three hundred feet deep.

COMMON SENSE.

IT WAS A HOT WEEK.

Geo. N. Salisbury, weather bur au director, says:

The (just ended) week was a hot one, the average temperature being much higher than the normal, and scattering showers occurred throughout the Territory. It was not entirely favorable for threshing or haying, the principal occupations now, but was such weather as to benefit all growing crops. Corn and potatoes are doing particularly well.

Harvesting is practically finished in all except the latest valleys, and the interest centers in threshing and the fine yield of wheat being turned out. From southern Weber county potatoes are being shipped in great quantities.

Box Elder—Threshing continues; that on dry land is nearly completed. Pears and apples are very wormy. Grasshoppers are laying eggs.

Rich—Wild hay about all up—now harvesting. Wheat is better than common; will be free from frost. All crops are above the average.

Morgan—Cutting grain and second crop of lucern. Some rust in the wheat. Grain, potatoes, hay and fruit will be good crops. Potatoes are being shipped.

Wasatch—Fine growing weather, but unfavorable for harvest; hot and sultry days and cool nights. Thunderstorms at intervals, with wind, doing damage to standing grain and uprooting stacks. The atmosphere is very smoky, probably caused by fires in the mountains. Harvest half out; hum of the thresher heard.

Weber—Dry week, with one or two sprinkles at Harrisville. Threshing spring grain; it turns out better than last year; were it not for grasshoppers other products