

More Letters from Stanley, the African Traveller.

NEW YORK, March 13.—A London special says three letters from Stanley have been received. The letters are dated from Ujiji, on the eastern shore of Lake Tanganyika, the 7th, 10th, and 13th of August, 1886, respectively. After exploring the region between Lakes Victoria and Albert Nyanza, and discovering the great river Kageera, which flows into the Victoria Nyanza from the southwest, Stanley took a southerly route towards Ujiji, the place where he first met Livingstone. In the course of his journey he discovered Lake Windermere, an enlargement of the Kageera, and also a body of water which he named Kageera Lake. But by the ferocious hostility of the natives of the region called the Warundi, and being brought to the verge of starvation, Stanley was forced to retire into a more hospitable country and abandon, for the time being, the further exploration of the Kageera and its valley and his efforts to reach the southern end of Lake Albert Nyanza. Pursuing his course toward Ujiji, Stanley crossed into the country of Unyamwezi and reached his destination in safety. After fitting together and launching the exploring boat Lady Alice, Stanley commenced his survey of Lake Tanganyika. Starting from Ujiji, he made a complete circumnavigation of the lake and verified many observations made on that portion which he had previously visited and explored in company with Dr. Livingstone. At the northern end of Lake Tanganyika he found a spacious gulf, which will henceforward be known as "Burton Gulf."

In his second letter, Stanley describes some very important discoveries respecting the Kageera river, which empties into Lake Victoria Nyanza on its western side. The purity and color of the water of the Kageera he declares indicate that it rises either far to the westward of Lake Tanganyika, or that its course is interrupted by a lake where the waters are purified as in a great settling basin. Stanley's investigations go to prove the existence of such a lake of considerable extent, which is known by several names. To the river and lake Stanley gives the name of "Alexandra," in honor of the Princess of Wales. He proves that the Egyptian Nile is the issue of the united Blue and White Niles, the former flowing from the mountainous region of Abyssinia, and the latter from the equatorial lake system. The White Nile is the issue of Lake Albert Nyanza, which derives its waters from the vast water shed that immediately surrounds it. The Victoria Nile is the issue of Lake Victoria Nyanza, which is fed by numerous rivers. The Kageera and Lower Alexandra Nile issues from Alexandra Lake, which latter body of water is fed from sources yet unexplained.

Stanley's latest letter, dated Ujiji, August 13, reports an outbreak of small-pox and fever in the district. This visitation obliges him to prepare for an early departure from the place. He proposes to cross the country to Niyangive, westward of the northern end of Lake Tanganyika, and on the Luabala or Webb's rivers. He will there determine on his final course.

A HIGH SENSE OF HONOR.—The Duke of Wellington had a sense of honor in all money dealings, and would suffer none of his agents to do a mean thing in his name. His steward once bought some land adjoining his country estate, and was boasting of having made a very fine bargain, from the seller being in straightened circumstances.

"What did you pay for it?" asked the Duke. "Eight hundred pounds," was the answer. "And how much was it worth?" "Eleven hundred pounds," said the steward, rubbing his hands in glee at the thought of the good bargain.

"Then take three hundred pounds and carry them to the seller, with my compliments, and don't ever venture to talk to me of cheap land again."

A Fire-proof Building.

The business structure in New York which on Tuesday night was in a few hours converted from an architectural ornament to the city into a heap of ruins, awaiting some Dr. Schliemann to recover from its richer treasures of gold, silver and precious stones than the home and tomb of Agamemnon ever knew, passed for a fire-proof building. Its walls were of the best brick, its front of the finest quality of iron, its windows were protected by shutters of solid steel. There was not, so far as outside inspection could discover, the smallest scrap of material on which fire could fasten.

And yet a cigar stub set it on fire. A few minutes sufficed to convert the "fire-proof" building into a roaring furnace, belching forth flames like a volcano. A few hours left nothing of the stately pile but a confused mass of crumbling bricks, shattered iron, and bent and twisted steel. So intense was the heat that the massive granite blocks forming the sidewalk were cracked, split, and utterly ruined.

The "fire-proof" building was, in fact, a huge tinder-box, and the costly precautions against fire proved effective only in preventing the prompt extinguishment of the flames. Outside all was granite, brick, iron, and steel. Inside was wood of the most inflammable kind. The inside columns, beams, floors, and stairways were chiefly of Georgia pine, the structure being in fact a frame building encased with iron. A ventilating shaft ran through the centre, and at intervals in the brick walls were recesses through which the steam pipes were conducted from cellar to roof. When the carpenters were laying the floors they disposed of the shavings by packing them in the hollow spaces under the planks. To make the structure still more "fire proof" the sub-cellars were filled with the shavings, cut paper, and pine boxes in which goods were packed for shipment, and these sub-cellars were lighted and ventilated by iron gratings in the granite sidewalk.

What might be expected to some day happen to such a building happened last Tuesday. A lighted cigar stub, dropped on the sidewalk, fell through a grating into the combustible stores below. The flames spread rapidly among the inflammable material; mounted through the ventilating shaft and the hollow spaces in the brick walls from story to story; burst out through the openings in the shaft of the floor, and in a few moments spread throughout the vast building and converted it into a roaring volcano. The steel shutters were closed and bolted, defying the efforts of the firemen to break in, and when the iron front became heated the firemen were glad to keep at a respectful distance.

A common frame house would have been far safer against fire than this costly "fire-proof" building, designed to contain and protect treasures to the value of between one and two million dollars. —Cleveland Herald, March 10.

The Dark Side of Public Life.

Some sad scenes attend the death of a Congress. Said one of the ex-members to me the other day, one who has had an honorable though uneventful and unimportant career: "I have now been in public life for twelve years. By the re-districting of my State my District has been abolished. I am almost glad to get out of the public service, and yet I do not know what to do. They have called us all thieves, but I have scarcely money enough to support my family in respectability for six months. I was bred a lawyer, and have had my old shingle for the last ten years creaking upon its rusty hinges before my office door in my native town. It is a little town. The business is small, and has greatly changed, and the people have almost forgotten me as a lawyer, and I doubt, if I commence life there again, if I could earn my salt. The young men have got all the clients, and need and deserve them, because they know the modern ways of the courts. The truth is, it is like beginning life over again, and the prospects are pretty blue. I tell you, young man, if you ever have any ambition for public life, don't do it. It is a pretty sorrowful spectacle to see a man three-score years of age in my condition." — Washington Letter in Eastern Paper.

EST. 1858. GOSWELL'S... BIG B... J. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

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TESTIMONIALS TO Branson Knitting Machines.

GENTLEMEN—In regard to your machines, we beg to say, we have been running them in our factory for the past six months, and the verdict of our superintendent and operatives is in favor of your machine; and we cheerfully give our unqualified approbation of its merits and advantages over any other machine we have used or seen.

The especial merits are, ready adaptability to perform work of various kinds; perfect action; simplicity of construction, durability and cheapness, compared with other machines. We take pleasure in recommending it as a reliable, satisfactory and profitable knitter. Very respectfully yours, S. H. RICHARDSON & CO., Manufacturers of Woolen Yarns, Socks and Mittens, Rochester Woolen Mills, Rochester, Mich.

GENTLEMEN—The following is my wife's testimony in regard to what she has done with the machine. I consider it simple, durable, and all you claim for it. Yours, &c., ROBERT F. DOBSON.

GENTS.—I have earned thirty dollars (\$30) during the past five weeks with the Knitting Machine we bought of you this fall, besides doing all my house work for a family of five persons, by working at knitting less than half the time. My customers think the knitting superior to hand knitting, and I am knitting for several families that have other knitting machines. Can do better, now that I am well learned, than I did at first. I am well satisfied with the machine. Mrs. ELIZABETH DOBSON, Darlington, Wis.

GENTLEMEN—I have now had the Branson Knitting Machine for several months, and I consider it the best machine in use. It is so simple that my little girl, twelve years old, can knit on it without receiving any instruction whatsoever. MRS. E. DIETZ, 215 Union Street, Philadelphia.

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