

although I had never heard any one say that wild sage would cure them, still it struck my mind that it would. I got some ready, went to bed without supper, and next morning made a pint quite strong and drank it before breakfast. Towards night I passed a solid inch of clotted plu worms, and have never been troubled with them since. I have told many mothers who have given their children this remedy with fine results.

I advise mothers to pay attention to the diet of their children. Plain diet is the best; avoid candy, preserves and pastry. Use bitter herbs, such as wild sage, tansy, wormwood, horehound, etc. Give them before breakfast if the children have worms. And if they have not the herbs will prevent their having them. God says "all useful herbs are ordained for the use of man." Thus will your children be healthy and strong and you will save expense.

About twenty years ago Brother Howard Coray, then of Provo, distilled a liquid naming it wild sage oil. Fifteen years ago I went on a mission to England. Sister Coray was on the train with a basket full of bottles of wild sage oil. She asked me if I was going on a mission. I replied, Yes. She gave me two bottles, one to get analysed, and one for myself. When I arrived in England I inquired for Dr. Skelton, the first man I heard lecture on Medical Botany, forty-three years ago. He was still alive and living at Plymouth and recognized me as an old acquaintance. He analysed it, pronouncing it a valuable diuretic and vermifuge, stating that it was also antispasmodic or valuable in relieving spasms and all throat diseases, that for these it was indeed invaluable, but said it was a mistake to call it oil, as there was none in it. I gave my cousin the other bottle. He had been afflicted in his throat three years, and it cured him. The last words he said to me when I was returning were that wild sage was a great medicine and had wrought a wonderful cure for him in that single bottle.

Simple remedies are best. Medical botany is in harmony with the laws of nature, and God said unto Adam, "I gave unto thee every herb," etc. Let us use them and thank the giver of all good gifts for them.

THOMAS CHILD.

INTERESTING VISITORS.

The special train with the Javanese colony destined for the World's Fair failed to reach Ogden this morning, but a dispatch announces that it will arrive at the Junction city tomorrow morning without fail, and proceed eastward. This colony is the first of the race to enter the United States. The Javanese are an interesting people, and their native island, while it is the third in size in the Malay archipelago, is the first in commercial importance. Its breadth varies from 36 to 126 miles, and its greatest length from east to west is 666 miles. The formation of the island is highly volcanic. A range of mountains runs from one end of the island to the other, with peaks varying in height from 4000 to 12,000 feet. The range of the thermometer in the parts chiefly inhabited is from 70 deg. to 90 deg. Fahrenheit, and the change to

this climate makes the new comers shiver, even with additional clothing.

The president of the Java World's Fair syndicate is E. J. Kerkhoven and the vice-president G. Mundi. Both men are wealthy plantation owners of western Java. The former owns plantations, which contain about 5,000 acres of coffee and ten lands, and the latter 6,000 acres of similar land. The natives who comprise the colony are with one exception, plantation hands, and they will inhabit the Javanese village in Chicago. They have a head man or prince among them. Whenever any question arises he becomes the arbitrator for the occasion. His name is Raden Adnen. On the left side of his face is a long and wide birthmark. The agent who is with them all the time and acts as head keeper is Carlo Ferrari, a noted Italian hunter of the tiger and rhinoceros, who lays claim to having bagged twenty-two of the former and thirty-two of the latter animal. He speaks the Javanese dialect fluently.

The Javanese are small in stature and have dark copper-colored skins. They closely resemble Chinese and Japanese. Their features, however, are more pronounced, and their eyes are sharp, bright and intelligent. They are splendid imitators in every way, and the World's Fair is no exception. The men wear a sort of cotton blouse, cloth trousers tight in the legs, a short cotton skirt or sarong, which falls nearly to the knee, and a woollen coat. Their head is adorned with a sort of turban made from a large handkerchief, and they wear leather boots. The average height of the men is about five feet two inches. The Javanese women are much smaller than the men, and when full grown seldom reach five feet. They have a strong feminine taste for jewelry. Their clothes consist of a low cut waist and a skirt of batik, or loudly figured cotton, that reaches to the ankle. Over this is worn a woollen coat, which is left open, although provided with buttons all the way down the front. All the women wear shawls. Their hair is done up in a Grecian coil. American hosiery has found its way into Java, and all the women wear stockings. They have not learned, however, the advantage of elastic bands to hold them up, and suspenders are an unknown quality, so that the women have considerable difficulty in keeping their hosiery in place. Their footwear is yellow leather shoes.

Among the special things to be exhibited will be four Buddha idols, fine specimens of tiger skins, huge rhinoceros feet, a Javanese blacksmith shop in active operation, the peculiar tools that go with it for the manufacture of daggers and other weapons, and the manufactured bark fabrics of Javs, matting, art decrating and weaving. The last, but not least, of the Java exhibit is an orang-outang. It is about four and a half feet in height, has an almost human face and is almost human in its actions. It is now four years old. On the trip across the ocean this animal bit Mr. Mundi on the hand and leg. The strength of the orang-outang was so great that it took the combined efforts of four men to put him back in his cage. The following day Mr. Mundi thrashed the animal,

and it cried like a child and was so ashamed for several days after the whipping that it hid his face with its hands every time Mr. Mundi went near the cage.

DEATHS.

WOOLSEY.—At the Sampson mine in Bingham Canon, March 19, 1893, George Woolsey.

REINHOLTZ.—Loise Reinholdt, of consumption.

BUTTLE.—In the sixth ward of this city, March 24, 1893, of heart failure, Alonzo Hyrum Buttle, son of William and Elizabeth Buttle. He was born in Salt Lake City March 23, 1871.

SMITH.—March 11, 1893, of catarrhal pneumonia, Elk-nah Andrews Smith. Deceased was born February 3rd, 1818, in Livermore, Oxford county, Maine. He was faithful to the end.

BRADLEY.—At Moroni, March 17, 1893, Betsey, wife of G. W. Bradley; she was born in the town of Clarence, county of Erie, state of New York, on the 4th day of July, 1811; she was the mother of fourteen children, six boys and eight girls; grand children, 110; great grandchildren, 179; great-great-grandchildren, five.

MARTIN.—At Little Basin, Cassia county, Idaho, March 14, 1893, in the seventy-third year of her age, Isabelle Gil espie, daughter of Peter and Martha Gillespie, and wife of Moses Martin. Deceased was born July 23rd, 1820, at Denny, Stirlingshire, Scotland. She was baptized in 1842 at Levan, Dumbartonshire, Scotland; emigrated to Utah in 1850, and settled first in Tooele county, after which she moved to Little Basin, Cassia county, Idaho, in the spring of 1890. She was the mother of eight children, five sons and three daughters, and had forty-one grandchildren. She was a faithful, loving and true wife and mother, very much devoted to all of her family. She died as she lived a faithful Latter-day Saint.

PETTIGREW.—At her home, 550 south Eighth East street, on Saturday, at 4:20 p. m., of pleurisy, Mrs. Caroline Cope Pettigrew, wife of the late Bishop David Pettigrew, and beloved mother of Moroni, William and Annie. Deceased was born in England January 29, 1840, and was therefore 53 years of age. She was a most devoted mother, having been a widow for twenty nine years. Her husband was widely known in the early history of the Church. He was an officer in the Nauvoo Legion and a private in the Mormon battalion. He assisted in the first work done on the Salt Lake Temple. Mrs. Pettigrew has continued the honorable fame of her husband by a life of self-sacrifice for the good of others.

NOBLE.—Wm. G. Noble, son of Joseph and Ann Hart Noble, born on the 29th March, 1811, at Irchester, Northamptonshire, England; was married to Mary Ann Harper, December 7th, 1830; baptized February 27th, 1810, at Irchester, by David Candlish, and presided over the Irchester branch shortly afterwards. Moved to Yorkshire in 1848 and lived in Great Horton near Bradford and labored in the ministry as a local Elder in the town and villages in that vicinity. In 1852 he was called out as a traveling Elder in the Bradford conference, laboring in and around Whithy and Scarborough and soon after called to preside over the Manchester conference, afterwards to preside over the Warwickshire conference. After laboring in this capacity some months he was then called to preside over the Birmingham conference. In the spring of 1860 he was released from this position and emigrated to the states with his family, landing in New York, settled in Williamsburg. After living here several months he was called to travel in the Eastern States as a missionary. Here he labored with success until 1861, when he was released and emigrated to Utah with his family, bringing with him a number of Saints. He settled in Smithfield in the month of October the same year, where he continued to reside until the day of his death, which occurred on the 14th day of March, 1891. He was ordained a High Priest on the 31st of May, 1863, by Bishop Samuel Roskelley. He was the father of eleven children, two sons and nine daughters, six of the daughters still survive him; was grandfather of seventy-one grandchildren, fifty-two of whom are now living, and great grandfather of forty-seven, forty-one of whom are living. He was one of those who was highly blessed with the gift of healing, and was often called to officiate in that capacity. He has passed to the mansions of our heavenly Father, leaving a good name as a heritage to his posterity and a good record as a honest, faithful Latter-day Saint.

Herald, Standard and Millennial Star, please copy.