

an uncontaminated spring. But it is funny to note how the blackest blacks that ever were born have become regular cockneys in words, air and accent, excelling even the Englishmen themselves in the broadness of their "Cawnts" and the frequency of their allusions to "bloody 'eads" et cetera. The "Browns," as they are called, are yet another distinctive class, who claim to be the unadulterated descendants of the real native Jamalcaans—the brave and warlike Arrowacks, who ruled the happy "Land of Spring" before ever a white man was heard of. Today the richest man on the island is a "Brown." However, there is now little class distinction in Jamalca—the English being singularly free from race prejudice, except in the matter of Jews (and maybe of Americans); and blacks, whites, browns and maroons meet and mingle as one happy family.

FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

THE POWER OF GOD.

Colonia Gorela, Mexico,
October 18, 1898.

On October 3rd, about 5 a.m., I started out to look for my team. The animal I rode was one I borrowed from a neighbor. It had been used a great deal, so I did not think of any danger, and got onto her with a rope with loop on the nose. I did not go far before she threw me violently upon two huge rocks. I alighted with my side upon one and my head upon the other, rendering me almost unconscious, but as luck would have it my brother lived with one hundred yards of wher I fell, and by the help of the Lord, who I give all the praise, I was able to get to my brother's, but hardly sensible enough to make known my sufferings. I was not able to make a sound with my voice. I prayed in my heart unto God to spare my life, as I desired to live. My wife, family and neighbors gathered round, and stood over me with tearful eyes. I told them with a pencil—for that was the only way I could make known my wants—that faith was all that would save me, and the prayers of the people did not cease until there was a great change. My little children went out in prayer, and no one knew it until they saw I was better; then they said "Papa, we prayed to the Lord, and asked him to make you well." This renewed my faith, to see the faith of my little children. I could not think of leaving them, and I prayed mightily unto God to spare me for my family's sake. I was not able to speak from 5 a.m. to 2 p.m. The news soon spread to the other settlements, and the prayers of the people there went up in my behalf. Faith and prayers were not spared. I am recovering some from my fall, and am able to set up in bed to do my writing, but it is only by the power of God that I am thus privileged to see the condition I was in soon after I was thrown, and then when the Elders took their hands off my head. Nothing but the power of God could have made such a change.

I write this, thinking I might strengthen the faith of those who are weak, or whose minds may be under doubt, and to show that the same power is in the Church today as it ever was, if faith and humble prayers are applied.

This gives me a strong testimony that God lives, and that he hears and answers the prayers of faith.

Your brother in the Gospel,
H. M. CLUFF.

The board of directors of the defunct Pacific bank, San Francisco, met Monday and declared dividend No. 8 of 5 per cent. The amount thus liquidated is about \$32,000 and will make approximately 80 per cent, settled on a total indebtedness of \$1,855,000.

IN AN INSANE ASYLUM.

Terrell, Kaufman Co., Texas,
Nov. 4, 1898.

Yesterday Elder Peter G. Clarke and I visited the insane asylum, situated near this city. We were struck with wonder and surprise at the size of this institution. It made us wonder what was the cause or causes, of so many of God's children losing the faculties of their minds and getting in that condition that they have to be herded like cattle. It is indeed a pitiable sight to see them. There are three such institutions in Texas—one at Austin, another at San Antonio and this one at Terrell. This one, however, is about as large as the other two. We were received in the office of the superintendent, Mr. Gilliard, who treated us with the utmost kindness and on making our business known cheerfully answered all questions and furnished us a guide to show us through the buildings.

After passing through a large and commodious hall, on either side of which are situated the offices of the institution, we were shown the cook room. You may be able to form some idea of the size and extent of the utensils used, when I tell you that here the cooking is done for 941 persons. Immense copper boilers filled with various kinds of food were steaming in preparation of the midday meal. The inmates under the direction of attendants do nearly all the cooking, which is all done by steam except the baking. From the various kinds of foods, pastries, etc., that were in preparation for dinner, we could see that the inmates were faring far better than the people in the farming districts.

We next visited the bakery, where four barrels of flour are used daily in making bread. The bread was as nice and light as you will find at any bakery. We next visited the engine and boiler rooms, where heat and light are generated for all the buildings. Steam pipes run through every door giving the desired warmth. Every department is also lighted by electricity. The water for the use of the institution is pumped from a well 2,600 feet deep. An immense stand pipe 25 feet in diameter and 100 feet high is kept pumped full of water to be used in case of fire. Rubber hose connected with this pipe are in each ward, so that an incipient blaze could be easily extinguished. In addition to these a fire engine is also kept handy so that danger from fire is kept at the minimum.

Many hands were busily engaged in the laundry department keeping the wearing apparel of the inmates clean and white.

A large and commodious hall next received our attention. In this is held every Friday night, a dance for the inmates. The orchestra is composed almost entirely of inmates. Theatrical companies also come here occasionally and give a performance gratis for the benefit of the inmates. They assemble here also each Sunday to listen to preaching by a minister of some denomination.

One of the male wards next to the hall was then inspected. I must say that we were struck with the cleanliness and order that prevailed throughout every department. The beds (which were all single) were kept scrupulously clean with white sheets and nice warm blankets. Each ward has its dining room the food being sent up from below on elevators. The furnishing of the dining room was simple but suggestive. The table linen was clean and white and all looked as though set for a good second class hotel. In each ward is a library and reading room and also a billiard table for the use of convalescent patients. There are sixteen wards and all similarly furnished. Each has

its bath rooms and all are compelled to keep themselves clean and tidy.

In the female ward, which we next inspected, we found evidences of refinement among some of the patients. Beautiful crochet and needle work were lying here and there in the different rooms. As we entered the room, we heard beautiful strains of music coming from the piano played by one of the patients. We did not visit the hospital.

We were now shown to Superintendent Gilliard's office, who in answer to questions gave us the following information: There are four buildings which can accommodate 1,250 patients.

There are at the present time 941 inmates. The main building was begun in 1883, and finished in 1885. But the needs of the institution increasing, other buildings were ordered from time to time. Last year a new building was started and finished in July last at a cost of 30,000 and which increased the capacity of the institution 240 patients.

The number of insane persons is steadily on the increase. They are now increasing the capacity of the institution at San Antonio to accommodate 300 more patients. There are about 2,000 insane persons being taken care of by the state at the present time.

The greatest cause of insanity is hereditary, though in many instances it is caused by intemperance. The cost of maintaining this institution is \$125,000 per annum, outside of what is raised on the 640 acre farm which joins the buildings on the south. All the work done on the farm is by the inmates under the direction of attendants.

There was raised on the farm this year 750 bushels of wheat, 2,150 of corn and 1,600 of oats, besides vegetables, etc. The grounds are beautifully laid off in shady walks, lawns and flower beds. The inmates are given exercise in promenading around these walks daily under the care of attendants. There are one hundred and two persons employed in caring for these unfortunates. Mr. Gilliard having answered our questions, we thanked him and handed him our card.

The work of the Lord is growing apace in the North Texas conference. Since the return of cool weather new life and vigor are imparted to the Elders and we are prosecuting a vigorous campaign in search of the honest in heart. We have a faithful and humble little band of Elders who are laboring to dispel the mists of darkness which enshroud the minds of the people in regard to the religion of Jesus Christ. Our conference will convene at Clear lake, Cullin county, on November 18, 19 and 20.

The health of the Elders is good at present. We remain yours,
JOS. W. HESS,
President Conference.
PETER G. CLARK,
Assistant.

ARE STATE COLORS NOW.

Promptly at 12:15 p. m. Monday, after noon, Sergeant Frank Jardine, followed by a squad of the members of troop I, Second United States Volunteer Cavalry, invaded the office of Governor Wells, in the city and county building, immediately after which the presentation of the Guidon of the troop was to be made to the State. The Governor received the boys, standing at the head of the table in the outer office. Sergeant Jardine, who was the only one in full uniform, unfurled the Guidon and stood at "Attention," while Lieut. Andrew J. Burt read the resolution of the troop at the time of the mustering out at Jacksonville, which was as follows:

"The members of Troop I (the Utah troop) of the Second United States Cav-