

them an odor like rotten eggs. The medicinal fame of the "Congress water" at Saratoga is derived from the great amount of its deleterious ingredients, which include: Chloride of sodium (common salt), hydriodate of soda, bi-carbonate of soda, bi-carbonate of magnesia, carbonate of iron, silicic acid, and hydro-bromate of potash. Dr. Steel, of Saratoga, says "It would be much better for those whose complaints render them fit subjects for its administration, if the fountain should be locked up and no one suffered to approach it after the hours of nine and ten in the morning." If it should be locked up at all hours of the day and night, and a stream of pure soft water substituted, the advantage would be greater; and the same may be said of all other mineral springs.

Effervescing.—Preparations of soda and tartaric acid, and of sedlitz powders, are decidedly injurious as common beverages, because they introduce into the system a large quantity of debilitating neutral salts. Bottle soda-water, lemonade, ginger and root beers are trash at best, and worse than useless in their tendency to keep up artificial appetences.

Learn to Live Healthfully.—For 10 cents, I will send to any address 25 four page Tracts on health topics, and a list of Health Publications. D. M. McAllister, 66 Centre Street, Salt Lake City.

RAMBLES AFTER THE PICTURESQUE.

SIGHTS AND SCENES IN THE SIERRAS—CALIFORNIA AND THE YOSEMITE VALLEY.

The golden State may well be called the most attractive in the great Federal Union. Thousands of pilgrims visit this goal of pleasure seekers annually; some for health, some for wealth, but the majority that they may be able to say they have done the vineyard State and taken in its many attractions.

The coast line of our wonderful is nearly 800 miles long, and embraces all sorts of climates, and is represented by natives of almost every country on the globe. We think of it as a country producing everything on a grand scale—big trees, big mountains, big grapes, big valleys, big everything. The productions of other States and Territories are all dwarfed by comparison with the productions of California.

Along the coast line for about 25 miles inland the climate is delightful most of the year. In the interior valleys the heat is very great, running up as high as 100 degrees in the shade at Red Bluffs in the northern part to 118 degrees in its most southern extremity at Yuma. Frosts are rare in the winter. Semi-tropical fruits develop fully. Even as far north as the extreme limit of the Sacramento valley the orange grows to perfection. Vegetables abound all the year round and California really seems the

MOST FAVORED SPOT

on the face of mother earth.

In the neighborhood of San Francisco fuschias and geraniums grow to the dignity of trees, and roses are gathered nearly every month in the year. No wonder everybody desires to visit such a place and enjoy immunity from the piercing blasts of winter, or the scorching rays of midsummer.

But my purpose is not to speak too much of matters purely statistical. The beautiful, natural scenery is something that finds no superior anywhere on the habitable globe. The harbor of San Francisco is one of the finest in the world. The coast attractions at Monterey are delightful. The combinations of landscape and ocean views are as fascinating to the lovers of the picturesque as are found anywhere. The mind constantly lingers upon the forms of

LIFE AND BEAUTY

that crowd every part of this charming locality.

It is not a great distance from the coast line to the foot hills; and from there to the higher ranges nature reveals in the beauties of mountain scenery, embracing forest growths of stupendous size so large that it was with great difficulty that the discoverers of the big trees could be believed as telling the truth. There are grand rivers of the purest water, immense chasms of wondrous depths, and valleys that are a world's wonder.

It is not surprising that artists and photographers without number should seek to transfer to canvass and paper representations of such objects as the big trees and the Yosemite Valley and the principal reason for penning these lines is to give the readers of the NEWS, who do not travel far from home, some idea of these attractive objects; notably, the Mariposa grove of forest giants and the

WONDERFUL YOSEMITE VALLEY.

The distance from San Francisco to the railroad nearest to these attractions is just 200 miles via Berend, and Raymond on the Southern Pacific. From Raymond into the Valley by stage is 62 miles by Washburn & Co's line of elegant coaches. From San Francisco the railroad skirts the bay of the same name—and the strait of Carquinez, thence it runs southerly into the great wheat producing region of the San Joaquin Valley, across a level prairie hot, dry and dusty in the summer months.

Raymond is merely the terminus of a spur of the Southern Pacific. A temptingly good hotel furnishes the meal for passengers—a stage coach comfortable and

commodious carrying 12 passengers and drawn by 6 fine horses—calls for recollections of the overland mail before railroad times as it is driven up.

Once seated the scientific crack of the whip sounds and away we go over the low foot hills covered with a sparse growth of oaks and the bull pine. Water is scarce in this locality, here and there are a few desperate efforts manifested to farm but generally the struggle is a tough one, yet at the same time these low foot hills if irrigated produce the purest fruits of all kind, many of the most luscious and inviting samples that reach this market in early spring come from Newcastle on the C. P. R. R. situated on the same belt, and every day the demand increases for the products of the hills. If the residents of Utah could once see the results springing from the development of these apparently barren ridges it would not be long before our benches would be covered with orchards—and the surplus waters stored in reservoirs to give a good start to growing fruit trees. We could then have enough good fruit to supply outside demands in any quantity, as it is, a large order for quantities of good selected fruit cannot be filled. We are

ALL THE TIME CLIMBING

and as we advance the character of the growths change. The buckeye and manzanita, with other shrubs, begin to appear with increased elevation. We stop to water our horses at a place called the Summit, kept by a dirty crowd of greasers, a herd of the most miserable-looking pigs are running around loose, helping to make up a picture of squalor and semi-tropical madness.

The next place of note is Grub Gulch, where a stamp mill is pounding out the glittering metal we are all struggling for. It is good bye to the noble oaks and other timber when the mines are opened out, for the ghastly stumps of cleaned-out forests are lining our road. I learn from an old resident that the classic name of Grub Gulch was given to this locality for the reason that when all other places proved a failure the old miners could always raise a grub stake in this place, hence the name Grub Gulch.

We have ascended up to this point nearly 2,000 feet above the sea. Dr. Torney says that he counted nearly 300 kinds of undergrowth on the way to the Yosemite, and as we ascend up to Grant's Springs we begin to see the sugar pine, one of the most graceful of the Conifer family.

By the time we have reached Grant's Springs we are nearly covered with dust, and for this reason I would advise my friends to go early in the summer and save themselves that annoyance. From the 1st of June to the 15th of August is the best time of the year for a visit.

My host of the hotel at the Springs is a reputed millionaire—but he prefers the majestic surroundings of this inviting locality to the confinement of cities. He deserves credit of making eleven miles of fine road up to the summit of Chowchilla mountain, 5,600 feet above the sea, which offers a succession of views of the most inviting character, running through pine and oak forests of gigantic size.

From the summit to Wawona the road winds through more pines until we emerge at the hotel, once called Clark's but now Wawona, an elegant resting place for the night.

The hostelry is managed by the Washburn Bros. There is a comfortable, make-yourself-at-home sort of feeling in this mountain retreat, and it is well patronized. From this point we go to the

DIG TREES

nine miles distant, the following morning. The way there is cut through the pines, but their number and variety have increased since we left the foot-hills. Those who love to look upon beautiful trees will have enough to interest them, and the memory of their silent grandeur and lonely majesty will always live in my mind.

The big trees are simply monsters; they are called Sequoia Gigantea. There are nearly three hundred of them, and they are called the Mariposa Grove of Big Trees. This grove is the property of the State and is in charge of a guardian to prevent vandalism and wanton destruction. The largest tree in the group is known as the Grizzly Giant, which is 91 feet in circumference at the base, height 333 feet. Trees that are very large in other localities are but as pipe-stems alongside of our mammoths. Their age is reckoned as high as

FOUR THOUSAND YEARS

in a few specimens, so that when we live to the age of a tree we may as well select this specimen for longevity. Just think of being near to trees that started to grow when the Israelites were making adobies in Egypt, and to find them still living.

The different trees have different names—suggested by the heroes of poetry, war and peace. Some are half burnt away—one of them called Wawona has a roadway built through it in which a coach and four horses can stand.

Some few of these grand old trees have fallen down and are partially destroyed; you can walk through them without stooping, in fact a long chapter of all the peculiarities of these unparalleled growths might be written; my only regret is that thousands of the residents of Utah are deprived of the privilege of seeing these wonders of nature for themselves.

Lovers of botany can find full scope for the study of nature; the ground is covered with flowering plants and shrubs, but I found very few birds or animals in these forests. There is little or no grass to be seen.

At Wawona there are many attractions; it is located on the south fork of the Merced, and the valleys and mountains round are full of inviting nooks. The Chil-noo-al-na Falls are very beautiful in early summer, and are not far from the hotel.

Mr. Thomas Hill, the noted landscape painter, has a studio near the hotel. His collection of beautiful reproductions of the artistic wonders of the valley and surrounding country, are well worth seeing, and most of the visitors take in the free gallery.

The distance from Wawona to the hotels in the valley is 20 miles—through a continuous forest. Now and again as we approach the mountain summits we catch views of wondrous beauty, but all are pine covered. The valley of the Merced can be seen piercing its way to the San Joaquin. In many places the road is built around

PRECIPITOUS CRAGS,

that offer the suggestion that it would not be healthy if anything should happen to either horse or vehicle.

Naturally as we approach the valley we are anxious for the first glimpse—this we obtain at Inspiration Point. Some are lost in silent wonder, others give vent to ejaculations of pleasure, as they gaze on the panorama of loveliness spread out before them. As I saw it first as the sun was setting and towering mountains were ablaze with a golden glow, while away down in the cool depths meandered the Merced river amongst a lovely growth of pines and other trees forming a combination of natural beauty that now lives in the memory as something that can never be effaced. The rocky cliff known as El Capitan is seen on the left, Bridal Veil falls fall up the right of the picture, while away in the distance are the well known peaks known as the Half-dome and Cloudsrest. Tens of thousands have visited the Yosemite, but no one has ever been disappointed. It cannot be over-rated. It cannot be fully painted by words of mine.

As we descend the steep slope we reach Artists' Point, where the pictorial effects are still more beautiful than higher up—but still it is the same majestic combination of loveliness—and the effects as seen from the road are constantly changing, but ever attractive. Almost every point has been painted and photographed. In fact the pictorial effects of this marvelous valley are ever changing and are at no time dull or prosy.

As we reach the valley the first object of interest is a near view of the Bridal Veil Fall.

NINE HUNDRED FEET HIGH.

The Merced River is then reached, with its rocky bed and forest-fringed banks; every rock of prominence has been named and are easily made out. El Capitan towers upward on our left, an upright smooth column of rock 3,800 feet high above the valley. The Three Brothers next comes in sight; then the grand Yosemite Falls, 2,500 feet high, roars with a deafening noise when at its best. On our right are the Cathedral Spires and Rocks—Sentinel Rock; and further up towards the end of the valley are the North and South Domes; Cloudsrest and the Halfdome. Mirror Lake is a beautiful point of interest. Following up a trail we reach the Vernal and Nevada Falls, two grand and imposing waterfalls. From the Summit of Glacier Point a grand view of the valley and the higher Sierras may be obtained. The elevation of the valley above sea level is a little less than that of Salt Lake City, being 4,300 feet. All of the peaks and noted objects are from two to three thousand feet above the valley.

PROFESSOR WHITNEY

gives it as his opinion that the valley must have dropped down from the general level about half a mile, in the long ago time, when the earth was more shaken up than at present. Be this as it may, there is good reason to believe such an event possible. From the fact that many of the rocks are smooth, such a proposition is among the possibilities.

The general level of the valley makes a drive through it very agreeable. The principal object of wonder is that beautiful pictures are found at almost every turn of the road. Being now the property of the State, no one is allowed to cut down any trees without permission, or to deface or destroy any of the rocks with advertisements of quack nostrums.

A tribe of Indians live in the valley; they are of the Digger nation and appear the most degraded of the human race. They live principally upon acorns which they preserve in elevated baskets constructed with branches of trees on poles.

The valley is full of curious specimens of the human race that have drifted into it—and when once there seem never to want to leave it. An old gentleman nicknamed Pike, with a husky voice, is one of the curiosities. He is a reliable guide, is full of witty sayings, and an accomplished story teller; he is ever ready at repartee. A lady who wanted him to select a good, steady horse for climbing the trails was assured that he had one, steady and reliable, that was hundreds of years old. He tells a story of being chased by a bear and being followed out on a limb—quietly told the bear that it he, the bear, did not get off, the limb would break down with the extra

weight, and both would fall into the depths below. Seeing the point, the bear decamped.

THE COST

of hotel accommodation at any of the three hotels in the valley ranges from \$3 to \$4 per day. The charge for horses for climbing the trails and carriage hire is regulated by the commissioners chosen by the State, who superintend it.

The valley is about six miles long by a half mile wide, at least I should judge so. Its wonderful attractions were first seen by white men in 1851. At a later period some enterprising men took up portions of it, planted out fruit trees and improved it to some extent; but these were finally bought out, and the lovely spot became public property.

I have omitted to mention in detail the different heights and depths, as these matters are generally dry reading. In brief, I may say that in no one place on this earth has nature combined so much scenic beauty as in the Yosemite, and my advice to all is, that when it can be reached at a cheap rate, go there and see, and you will find all I have said about it to be true.

C. R. SAVAGE.

HOME INDUSTRIES.

A SUBJECT OF GENERAL INTEREST TO THE WHOLE COMMUNITY ABLY DISCUSSED.

We hear a great deal how-a-days about middlemen making such large profits out of the wool product of Utah and already a company has been organized of our own citizens in Southern Utah, who propose to handle their wool crop in the future and divide among themselves the thousands of dollars that yearly find their way into the pockets of said middlemen or wool buyers. Now, this is all very well as far as it goes and is a praiseworthy move, but why not go farther and combine together to have the wool crop of Utah manufactured into cloth at home instead of shipping so much abroad and receiving back shoddy goods in return at quite a profit to the outside manufacturer?

If the course we are now pursuing is not a suicidal one, viewed from the standpoint of political and domestic economy, I will acknowledge my error and hereafter hold my peace, upon this subject at least. Our policy should be to manufacture everything we need as far as it lies in our power to do so and thus reduce our heavy purchases of many articles that can just as well be made at home.

A writer in a recent article stated that 7,000,000 pounds of wool had been shipped from Utah during the present season; the prices have ranged all the way from 16 to 22 cents per pound, or an average of 18 cents, for which the cash has been received. What has been or will be done with this large sum of money? I will venture the statement that fully one-fifth will be consumed in the purchase of nick-nacks or trifles of no benefit whatever; fully two-fifths will go into the hands of storekeepers for family supplies, clothing included. One proof of this is that the woolgrower and his herdsmen may be seen in all directions wearing clothing made, in the main, from shoddy cloth that has been purchased from abroad and for which he has paid indirectly good honest wool. Another fifth is needed to pay debts contracted during the year; foolish speculations in many instances no doubt, but still involving liabilities that had to be met after shearing time. We have now one-fifth left with which to improve our stock and increase our wool producing facilities, leaving a little in the hands of a few prudent ones for safe and profitable investment.

Suppose the wool growers, instead of shipping the bulk of our wool abroad, should establish manufactories, place in them the necessary machinery and work up our wool at home, thus furnishing wool to hundreds that are eager to work, and give us good material for our clothing, our bedding and other domestic uses, how long would it be before they would be receiving dividends that would far more than compensate them for the seeming sacrifice they would make in establishing these industries?

Our people are beginning to realize the fact that the greater portion of our home-made woolen goods are superior to the similar kinds imported from abroad, and I will venture the assertion that patronage for this class of goods will steadily increase from this time. Capitalists, but more especially wool growers, should improve the present opportunity to prepare for immediate future needs, or they will be supplanted by shrewd business men from other parts.

Already the woolen factory at Provo has shipped goods north as far as Montana and east as far as St. Louis, Missouri. Merchants in these places recognize the superiority of many of the articles produced in this factory.

OTHER INDUSTRIES.

Not only should this one industry be fostered and sustained, but many others that might be named, prominent among which is the article of leather. Children are still being born without shoes on their feet, and despite the efforts that are being made to curtail their coming they seem bent on putting in an appearance. Consequently a wise policy would suggest that we prepare for this great necessity of shoeing "Utah's best crop" as well as their fires and patrons. I have

not been able to obtain figures in regard to the yearly shipment of hides and pelts out of our Territory; but if many middlemen are not making themselves rich in this business then my observations are incorrect. In speaking to many men upon this subject, I have been referred to the failures in this, that and the other place; abandoned and decaying tanneries, etc., and they have generally wound up with the remark "It will not pay," and the conclusion arrived at, is that because of this we are justified in sending our hides and pelts abroad and receiving leather and shoes in return.

There is a large quantity of wood working and other machinery lying idle or partly so in our Territory, and yet nearly every panel door, window sash and moulding, etc., used in our buildings are brought to us in a manufactured shape, and we are purchasing nearly tens of thousands of dollars worth of these articles while good machinists are languishing for employment in this branch of industry. Manufactured furniture by the hundreds of car loads is yearly brought from abroad and loudly advertised because of their superior finish, elegant appearance, etc., while no better workmen can be found among the cabinet makers of the world than here in Utah. But where are they? Living neighbors to the shoe-maker and other artisans who are eking out a mere existence in trying to farm or in doing something else with which they are totally unacquainted and altogether unfit for. The mechanics we shall need in the future will of necessity have to be imported, for our young men and boys who should be apprenticed to the various trades, look in vain for places where they can learn these various branches of mechanism and many of them become hoodlums in consequence.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

Whose duty is it to look after the welfare of the community in these regards? Is it confined to the Presidency of the Church, Apostles, the Presidents of States? I think not, though these men have largely contributed through their influence and means to establish and sustain the very few industries that are already established among us. I unqualifiedly assert, that every man and woman, young and old, in this and the adjacent Territories calling themselves Latter-day Saints are immediately interested in this subject and should use every means in their power to change the present course by fostering and sustaining every home industry already established, and by their constant demand for home articles of every description that is at all practicable to manufacture, should make the establishment of other industries a necessity.

OTHER COGENT REASONS.

The predictions of both ancient and modern prophets clearly indicate the disruption of society, affecting alike the manufacturing and commercial interests of the world which will ere long take place. This, coupled with the other reasons I have named, should act as an incentive, to prepare for the time that is at our very doors, when our source of supplies outside of ourselves will be cut off entirely.

There is still another and very weighty reason in favor of the course I have marked out, which is this: The business men who have been made rich through our patronage are in the main our open and avowed enemies, who have freely spent their means made out of the profits of the sale of their goods to us in subsidizing a veal press and in other ways have worked assiduously for not only our disfranchisement but our utter destruction, and the passage of unjust and oppressive laws, coupled with the bitter persecution that is now being urged against us, is plainly traceable to this class, for without the accompanying dollars, furnished by merchants and others, the howlings of priests would have been comparatively fruitless.

While it may be too late to prevent the evil altogether, it is not too late to relieve ourselves from much of it that exists among us to-day; the remedy is largely in our own hands and the question is, will we avail ourselves of it? The day of England's greatest strength was when she manufactured goods for the whole world, and her waning power is largely due to the loss of this trade. While our religion is all that could be asked for or desired, we must not seek to separate its spiritual elements from the temporal and operate them apart. We must unite them together, or our religion will be as weak as sectarianism is to-day, and the fullness of strength we ought to possess, will never be attained by us until we become in the fullest sense of the word

SELF SUSTAINING.

In a future article I may consider the question of close competition to be met with in all branches of industry, the lack of necessary material for the manufacture of many articles needed and kindred subjects, but what I have already written is sufficiently lengthy for one communication, and I therefore subscribe myself

ECONOMIST.

WANTED!

Good, Clean Cotton Rags at Desert Paper Mill