

eight years he has resided on the Muddy, in Lincoln county, Nevada.

In the latter part of May, Elder Crosby, accompanied by a seven-year-old son, started from the Muddy for the little settlement of Tropic, near Panguitch, where he thought of making his home. He thought he knew his way well in the part of the country where he was traveling, he got lost on the desert, and with his little boy wandered about for three or four days. He at last came across the grade for the Union Pacific track, and by that means found his way to Desert Springs, from where he came on to Panguitch. Two of his sons reside at the latter place, Samuel and Jesse W. Jr., the latter being president of the Panguitch Stake of Zion; one son, Joseph, lives in this city, and another, George, at Springerville, Arizona; others of the family reside at St. George and on the Muddy.

On his arrival at Panguitch, the veteran appeared to be well, except that he was somewhat exhausted from his experiences on the arduous journey he had accomplished. He stopped at the house of his son, Jesse W. Jr., to rest, intending to continue his journey on to Tropic, where he thought that the climate, being less sultry than in Lincoln county, would make the place more suitable for a residence than where he had been living. After a night's rest he went to the house of his son, Samuel, and there complained of a pain in his head and a feeling of paralysis in his tongue. In a few hours he became seriously ill and next morning was completely stricken down by paralysis, being speechless and unable to move any portion of his body except the left arm. In this condition he remained for eleven days, until released by death. His funeral took place on the 14th. Word was sent to his family of what had occurred, but with the exception of those living in the immediate vicinity, was not received in time for them to attend the funeral.

[COMMUNICATED.]

### TIMES ARE TRULY PERILOUS.

"When doctors disagree who shall decide?" If ever this query could be asked with propriety, now is the time, for every one declares the existence of a condition—an evil which confronts the entire nation; and many there are outside of personal interests, who ardently desire and would work hard to find and apply the remedy if such a thing exists. Men call this condition one of "trade depression," stagnation it might rather be called, for it amounts to this, and its ramifications extend far enough to be deemed universal.

Solitary branches or lines of manufacture have often been paralyzed for reasons of one kind or another. Local circumstances and changing fashions account for those which are not un seldom transient, and just as the physician can prescribe for and overcome a simple or serious individualized ailment, so these have been readily removed; but when there is a complication of diseases, a consultation of experts is deemed wisdom, and even then a patient rallies, recovering tone, strength and health.

In the financial and commercial body there appears to be an admitted complication, for scarcely two representatives have the same view of the disease, or suggest the same remedy. No one seems to dream of a consultation of experts, though the head be sick and the heart faint, and likely enough if such an one could be had, the rival thinkers would be as jealous and suspicious of each other, as would a coterie of pronounced allopathics, homeopathics or eclectic professionals, though there might be unity of opinion as to the condition of the patient, and the need of prompt action some way or another.

Men who deem that gold in abundance is the only guarantee of national prosperity and progress, want every transaction expressly limited to a gold basis and they look upon its exportation with dismay, while to trench upon the national gold reserve is looked upon as a deadly sin. Silver men declare that the demonetization of the white metal is the basis of present demoralization, and they see in the continuance of the Sherman act and in unlimited coinage a panacea for all of business ills. Others, however, see in this the bugbear of "cheap money," and with them coinage is to be restricted to the home product. Not a few want the ratio adjusted between gold and silver quotations of today. Then in turn the "old standard" advocates sneer and deem this fatal to this great industry of the West. The ultra-patriots want America to "go it alone" on this question, and their opponents consider international agreement as an absolute essential in regard to any change. Important, however, as this bimetallic question is to all concerned, the paper or fiat money men think that the precious metals could be largely superseded by the issuance of "governmental promises to pay," making these the universal medium for official, pensions, and other disbursements, and receivable for duties, taxes and other internal obligations. More money is what is wanted, and that prosperity which ensued for some years after the closing of the war is approvingly presented as "an object lesson" which cannot be disregarded or ignored.

Financial uncertainty is held to be a natural outgrowth of prospective tariff tinkering or revision. The party in power it is claimed are committed to this, and friend and foe alike urge the necessity for action, though for widely different reasons. A special session of Congress is pressed, almost demanded, that policy may culminate in added glory, or in ignominious defeat; but President Cleveland appears as impervious to friendly assumption of what should be done, as he is to the sneer of hostility and undisguised opposition.

Trusts have come in for their share of denunciation as promoters of acknowledged conditions. They are admittedly able to stiffen and sustain prices, but this very fact is used to prove their responsibility for that slackness of demand for articles which they control. Curiously enough, while these trusts have been thus denounced for combination, or rather for limiting and so making profitable the output in certain lines, over-production has been

looked upon as the one cause of inactivity, by some opponents of trusts. Certain it is that industries thus inordinately protected have invited rivalry from individual capitalists, and dissolution or disintegration of the former in hosts of instances has brought disaster to the latter.

The stringency of the money market is made responsible for the suspension of building operations throughout the country. No European market for wheat has reduced its price in grain centers below the record of many years, and weather conditions are said to have "curtailed the demands of farmers and flattened the market for agricultural implements." The low prices of wool and lead, two great staples of western and national production, constitute in some minds the chief cause of much of the present unwelcome conditions. Even the World's Fair receives the anathemas of a few business men for diverting from legitimate channels the vitalizing currency of the nation and its separate localities.

Stupid as it may seem for a drowning man to catch at a paltry straw, its futile character is equalled, nay, exceeded by the narrowness of theories and views so inefficient for so widespread features of inanition in industries and trade.

Is it not possible (without any desire to multiply or misjudge cause and effect) that there is at least one more reason for this everywhere asserted stagnation, and that none of those enumerated are more than partially responsible? Can it be said that prudence and economy are national or even local traits? Have we not over-estimated our resources, entered upon many extravagances, presumed too much on our credit, and involved ourselves in debt by reaching after the impracticable or unattainable? Are not lassitude and inertia the rebound of disease, of fever, of fast living? Have not undue speculation, the cultivation of a boom spirit, wild ventures in tabooed directions, produced some of our present difficulty? Has there not been more of hope than judgment, more haste to become rich than consideration as to the means? Did not many a rosy scheme but glow with the luster of the *ignis fatuus*? And was not legitimate business so transfused of this coloring, that men everywhere, business men—have become allured, misled, swamped and destroyed?

Banks are proverbially cautious and conservative, yet they have gone down. Business firms deemed prudent and far-seeing have reeled and fallen before the pestilence which has walked in the noonday. Small investors have caught the same infection and for a prospective heavy dividend have lost their all. Utah has been comparatively unscathed, but she also has carried too much ballast. More ballast, a re-arrangement of the cargo, good seamanship aboard, and more ready compliance with orders at the helm, may yet keep this good ship in still water, in sight of a fair haven, with justifiable assurances of making port; where the prevailing craze for undue profits would make of her a pirate, bent on plunder, and finally rush her amid the rocks and breakers, and leave her to drift ashore where every beacon