

# DIARY OF AN ARTIST STUDENT WITH THE U. OF U. EXPEDITION



WHERE THE EXPEDITION TOOK LUNCH.

(Special Correspondence.)  
**M**OAB, Utah, June 8.—We are arrived O. K., at Moab with a layer of dust on the outside and a lining of dust on the inside. Moab we find surprisingly cheerful and green, especially after a hot ride through the sand. In fact it is a sort of oasis with fields of flowing alfalfa and orchards of splendid fruit. The mowers are busy, cherries are hanging ripe from the trees, and the gardens are full of vegetables. You must know this to understand that Moab is a thrifty little town (with a thousand healthy souls) studded like an emerald in the heart of the desert and 4,000 feet high.  
 Our party had some difficulty crossing the river Grande on account of the extreme high water. Some of us had to cross in a small row boat and the swift stream, 200 yards wide filled with drift wood and debris, carried us far down the opposite bank. Dr. Blum went across with a most self-complacent smile, but remarked on landing that at least it offered rather a dramatically exciting end to the day's journey.  
 As our coaches emerged from the rock-bound wash four miles north of the town this river Grande offered a most picturesque view. High sandstone mountains, primitively destitute of vegetation, rearing themselves precipitously on all sides and carved in a million fantastic forms, caught on the east, the red of the afternoon sun and those on the west fell into blue shadow. A field imagination was not at all necessary to see here Indian mammoths perched lazily high up among the cliffs, and there Buddha temples tumbling sadly into ruins. The river determinedly swift, stole like an imprisoned snake down its self-eaten path.  
**FIRST CLIFF DWELLING.**  
 Three miles above the river we found our first cliff dwelling, a hole cut out centuries ago half-way up the mountain side by the forces of nature, and filled by primitive men with partitions now in decay. A small spring oozes out at its base and trickles over the hot stones for some 20 feet, when the sun devours it with its heat. On seeing such a sight for the first time the dream of primitive men is made a thousand times more real than words can tell. Of course this lone habitation is really on the farthest outskirts of the one-time powerful nation of the cliff dwellers, and can represent, therefore, only the most solitary aspects of their civilization.  
 At noon we stopped at court house, a little two-roomed stone house built by the early pioneers as a way station in their journey to Moab and Monticello, and named from a lonely butte resting like a huge court house in the center of the wilds, dramatically proud of its ornate exterior.  
 The first part of the day had been uneventful had not Mr. Young left his pocket book in his berth for the kind porter who forgot to tell us that we were at Thompson's, a typical frontier town, consisting of two water tanks, a mountain and a station. All against our will, also, Prof. Cummings gathered us around him under the water tanks and quietly preached us a little sermon on cowboy etiquette. This last would have been entirely uncalculated had not Dr. Blum insisted on brandishing a lasso just as a westbound train shot past the station.  
 Monticello, Utah, June 11, 1909.—A very singular discovery of archaeological interest was made by Prof. Cummings yesterday at Moab. A new and unique kind of masonry of extreme antiquity was dug up on the bank of Mill creek just south of Moab. Mr. Hall, who is digging a cellar there, invited the professor to investigate the spot and to his delight he found the most satisfactory ruins he has seen in years. It rests in a clay formation and shows very distinctly at least nine or ten different occupations. Singularly, the bottom stratum contained a very primitive specimen of pottery made of coarse clay and modeled by crude hands. This well goes back to 10 centuries, reasoning according to other data known to archaeological research. It is particularly interesting in connection with the top stratum, which contained a piece of highly glazed pottery. This specimen was undoubtedly made by far cleverer hands and shows a long evolution in this mysterious civilization of the desert. Prof. Cummings is delighted because it is the first time he has found a series of occupations in one place showing traces of various developments.  
 The masonry found is a peculiar adobe, about one long, eight inches wide and four inches thick, tapering at each end, concave on the lower side and convex on the upper. With such an arrangement no mortar was necessary in each adobe and the other firmly in place. No such specimen has ever been known in historical investigation and it shows conclusively that there are still many happy surprises awaiting the archaeologist.  
 We are now 100 miles from the railroad at the county seat of San Juan. It is pitched on the eastern slope of the Blue mountains 7,000 feet high and commands an extensive view of solitary desert far into Colorado. There are about 300 souls in the village living in respectful tranquility on their farms. They possess about 3,000 head of cattle which means a comfortable existence for the town, and we are informed that about 50,000 acres of arid land have been reclaimed since last July for dry farming purposes.  
 We have met several very interesting natural phenomena of such grandiose dimensions that no man could look at them and not be impressed with their distinctive solitary beauty. Cane Springs, 17 miles south of Moab, is a particularly striking example of the complete barrenness of the country. The sandstone cliff rises far over a black pool and the desert stretches coolly around it into the uttermost of the distance. We watered our ponies and rested while in the shadow of the cliff before entering what our cowboy friends term God's country. Nine miles south we passed another curious monument called Looking Glass. This is a great, red sandstone mountain with a hole piercing it some 200 feet above the horizon. This hole is 20 feet in diameter and for the traveler following the road below, it offers a magnificent view of mesas.  
 We are now on the edge of the great wilds and expect soon to enter their extremities.  
 DONALD BEAUREGARD.

## Bishopric of the Newly Organized Immigration Ward, Salt Lake



HUGH B. FOLSOM, First Counselor. JOHN VETTERLI, Bishop. JOHN G. KELSON, Second Counselor.

requested to notify Joseph L. Peery, 212, Sharon building. Elder Peery is anxious to take up this work, if there is no one with a better right.  
**DAVIES OF SHROPSHIRE.**  
 Mrs. Catherine Fox, Lahti, would like to correspond with all related to, or having records of this family.  
**RETURNED MISSIONARIES.**  
 The following elders and sister have reported at the Church historian's office in this city their safe return home on dates given, from the foreign mission field. All have had a most enjoyable experience and report the gospel work making excellent progress in all the fields represented.  
 May 22—Nellie Samsen of Springfield, Utah Co., from the Northern States mission; set apart Sept. 10, 1907. She labored successfully in the mission office and in the Northern Illinois, East Iowa and West Iowa conferences.  
 June 6—James Henry Greenhalgh of Santaquin, Utah Co., from the Western States mission; set apart Sept. 3, 1907. Returns on account of sickness.  
 June 7—Frederick Tiedje of Cannonville, Salt Lake City, from the Netherlands-Belgium mission; set apart July 3, 1906.  
 June 9—George M. Cannon, Jr., of Forest Dale, Salt Lake county, from the South African mission; set apart Feb. 27, 1906.  
 June 11—Wm. A. Morton, of Forest Dale, Salt Lake county, from the European mission; set apart August 7, 1906. During his absence he labored in the Liverpool office as associate editor of the Millennial Star.  
 Julius A. Rockwood, Jr., of Sugar House ward, Salt Lake county, from the British mission; set apart May 25, 1907. Presided over Leeds conference.  
 P. J. Sandberg of Salt Lake City, from the Scandinavian mission; set apart May 1, 1907. Presided over Skone conference.  
 June 12—Bert L. Pope of Basalt, Bingham county, Idaho, from the Southern States mission; set apart Dec. 11, 1906.  
 June 14—Samuel Gerard of Taylorsville, Salt Lake county, from the Eastern States mission; set apart Aug. 6, 1907. President over New England conference part of time.

### SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

A remarkable machine made by a lately deceased member of the Royal Microscopical society for writing with a diamond seems to have been broken up by its inventor. A specimen of its work is the Lord's prayer, of 27 letters, written in 1-237,000 of a square inch, which is at the rate of 53,800,000 letters or 13 complete Bibles, to a single square inch. To decipher the writing it is necessary to use a one-twelfth inch objective, which is the high-power lens physicians employ for studying the most minute bacteria.

pushed out and caught in a paper holder. Each goblet contains half a pint. It can be filled only once but will hold the beverage half an hour in hot weather.

Every metal is believed by Grutin, a German chemist to have its peculiar odor, which he regards as a gaseous transformation product. He has made some of the odors perceptible for a few moments at intervals by heating the metals to 1220 degrees Fahr.

Cork tissue, or "tissu-liege," the novel waterproof fabric now being made in France, is ordinary cloth with a lining of cork only 1-250 of an inch thick, and is a substitute for rubber cloth that is claimed to be free from most of the defects of that material. Before being sliced into thin layers, the cork is freed from its resinous matter, thus becoming very flexible. The thin sheets are then pressed into the outer cloth, forming a perfect lining for cotton, wool, silk, ramie, felt or leather, and the resin-freeing treatment has made the cork so pliant that it may be folded without breaking. The outer cloth or other material is unchanged in appearance, and the cork lining is soft and comfortable, is perfectly proof against water, does not deteriorate like rubber cloth, is very light, and has no odor. When desired, another lining—of cloth—may be used to cover the cork layer.

To see Mars and other heavenly bodies better is an attempt of greater promise than efforts to telegraph to worlds of which we know so little. The earth's atmosphere varies greatly in clearness, and while American astronomers have established several observatories in very favorable localities, it appears that just the best spot for a great international observatory—where the world's supreme effort at looking outwards is concentrated—has not yet been determined. A study is now being begun of the conditions in the Karoo, or elevated plains of South Africa, near the scenes of the Boer war. At a number of stations estimates of cloudiness will be made on a uniform scale, steadiness of the air will be adjudged by such observations as those of double stars, and photographic tests will be made by star trails. These sensitive methods are expected to show whether the air is better for seeing than that of other places known.

For the best essay on the earth's interior, the University of Jena has awarded a prize to M. Thiene, whose theory is thus outlined: The mean depth of the earth is known to be more than five times that of water. As the surface rocks have an average density of only 2½ and water of 1, the interior must have a density of about 7.7—that of iron. It is fairly certain also that the rigidity is slightly greater than that of steel. He concludes that the earth's crust is about 350 miles thick, instead of the 20 miles of the common estimate, and that it encloses a very dense and rigid core that he calls the barysphere.

### SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Via Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.  
 To Ogden 10:25 a. m. 1:20 p. m. \$1.00  
 To Provo Canyon 7:50 a. m. 8:10 a. m. \$1.25  
 To Pharaoh's Glen 8:20 a. m. \$1.50.  
 Returning on any train.

## GENEALOGY



HYRUM MACK SMITH.

All communications for this department should be addressed to the secretary of the society, Elder Joseph P. Smith, Jr., care of Historian's office, Salt Lake City, Utah.  
**THE MACK FAMILY.**  
 The history of the family of Lucy Mack Smith, mother of the Prophet Joseph, is of greatest interest to all Latter-day Saints. Elder Brigham H. Roberts, while at work in the genealogical department of the Boston library, found a volume entitled the History of Gilesum, the town from which the prophet's mother came. This book has biographical notes of the Mack family, which furnish indisputable evidence that the antecedents of the prophet's mother were prominent and respected residents of New Hampshire. This information furnished by Elder Roberts, is included in this sketch.  
 John Mack, a native of Inverness, Scotland, and ancestor of Lucy Mack Smith, mother of the Prophet Joseph and Patriarch Hyrum Smith, was the original and early settler of that name in Connecticut and the common ancestor of all the early Macks of that state. He was born March 6, 1653, and came to America about 1680, first settling in Salisbury, Massachusetts, but later removing to Lyme, Conn. This family, it is believed, dropped their original name, retaining the prefix only, thereby being better able to escape persecution on account of their religious belief in turbulent Scotland. Part of their coat of arms was a bear's head, and since the families of McDougall and McTavish have parts of their coats of arms a bear's head erased, it is thought by some members of the Mack family that their ancestors descended from one of these, but another branch of the family believes the original name was McDermann. Mr. William P. Mack, Stanstead, Canada, a descendant of John Mack, writes that there were three brothers who left Scotland. One went to Ireland and two came to the United States. He also says "I have heard my father say, he never knew a Mack convicted of any crime."  
 John Mack married in 1681, Sarah Bagley, and was the father of 12 children. He died at Lyme, Conn. The children of John and Sarah Bagley Mack were: John, Sarah, Elizabeth, Lydia, Josiah, Jonathan, Orlando, Ebenezer, (grandfather of Lucy Mack Smith) Mary, Rebecca, Johanna and Deborah. Ebenezer Mack was a minister of the Second Congregational church of Lyme. He married Hannah Holley, April 30, 1728, and was a man of considerable property, living in good style until a series of misfortunes overtook him and reduced him to his declining years to a condition of want. "He dropped dead as he was bringing in a backlog in 1772," their children were: Ebenezer, Deborah, Solomon, Hannah, Samuel, Hephzibah, Stephen, Elisha and Azubah.  
 Solomon was born Sept. 20, 1735, and married Lydia Gates of East Hadham, January 4, 1753. She was born Sept. 2, 1735. Their children were: Jason, Lovina, Lydia, Stephen, Daniel,  
 Solomon, and Lucy who married Joseph Smith, the first presiding patriarch of the church. Solomon, with his brothers Samuel, who was a mechanic and great ability and Elisha, built the first mill and the first bridge in Gilesum, where the stone bridge now stands.  
 Samuel was the first man to build dams across the Connecticut river, and was employed by an English company to build one at Bellows Falls, where he was assisted by his brother Solomon and his sons Jason and Elisha. The water at this place being deep, Samuel invented a water proof diving suit with which he went under the water to place stone and timbers.  
 At the first celebration of Independence day at Montague, Mass., he wore this suit.  
 Elisha was a captain in the revolutionary war in which Solomon who was also a veteran of the French and Indian wars, and his sons Jason and Stephen with many other members of the Mack family distinguished themselves. General Stephen Mack, brother of Lucy and son of Solomon (1) married Temperance Bond of Gilesum. He it was, with his partner John Mudgett, who gave Lucy \$1,000 on her wedding day, \$500 from each of them as a token of their good will, which aided her and her husband so materially later in the distress brought on by the betrayal of false friends. Stephen moved from Gilesum to Tunbridge, Vermont, and later to Michigan where he was one of the first settlers of what is now Detroit. In 1817, he was one of the trustees of the village of Detroit of which he was also one of the founders, a director in the Bank of Michigan and senior partner in the firm of Mack & Company, merchants. He was also owner of a flour mill at Pontiac, Mich., in 1825, and was interested in several stores in Michigan and Ohio. He was in Detroit in 1812, the year Hull surrendered the territory to the British crown, and had command of a company under General Hull. When Stephen was ordered by his superior officer to surrender, he was so indignant that he broke his sword across his knee and throwing it in the lake, declared he would never submit to such a disgraceful compromise while the blood of an American continued to run in his veins. His military service in behalf of his country commenced when he was but 14 years of age. At that time he, his eldest brother, Jason, and their father joined the American army in the revolutionary war, where he rose rapidly from one position to another until he became a brigadier-general of the revolutionary forces. He was one of the most influential citizens of southeastern Michigan where he served the people in various capacities. He died Nov. 11, 1826, at Pontiac, leaving 12 children and an estate of \$20,000 clear of incumbrances. Many of his descendants reside in Michigan at the present time.  
 Quite a number of the descendants of John Mack (1) have distinguished themselves in the service of their country, both in her defense in the wars of 1776, 1812, and later in the preservation of the Union and in times of peace developing her resources, pioneering her unsettled lands, in the building of cities and towns, in her legislative halls, both state and national, and in numerous ways have proved themselves to be patriotic, energetic, faithful citizens. Many of them have embraced the gospel and have been faithful in the cause of Zion and in the labor of salvation for their fellow man.  
**THE PEERY AND PERRY FAMILIES.**  
 If any are doing work for the Peery, Peery, Perry, Pieri, Pierle, Peary, Purv, Peery, or Perry families, they are re-

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 Is of two kinds—concrete and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a globe and your brain feel loose? Do you ever feel like a globe? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Great Peppermint Cure. It is a safe, absolute and certain relief you'll get? Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, B.

### A PEA(CE) PUN.

OR

#### The Involution of Two Peas.

Once on a time two peas so wise  
 Entered a race to reach the skies;  
 So each began to look about  
 For space and means to swell and sprout.  
 They watch and say with big bung eyes,  
 Each trick of one the others tries.  
 Then boasts its best to emphasize  
 With struts its skin of "Dreadnaught"  
 size.  
 And thus they swell their wrinkled shell;  
 To merely move they hardly will.  
 And they bungle in the dust,  
 To sneeze or dare they hardly must.  
 With such a skin this stinked shell  
 For that would scare them both to hell.  
 I dare not tell.  
 But neither knows he's stretched enough.  
 They even borrowed air and stuff  
 That in, too, proud to say, "I'm puffed."  
 And thus they swell the "Dreadnaught"  
 (Just like as not they've got the "bigs")  
 'Till bloated cheeks together bump  
 When, bubble-like, each horrid lump  
 Both "bust" and blew them down the dump.  
 To dead dust, all in a lump.  
 The doctors diagnosed the spot  
 And found the germ to be "pea(ce) rot,"  
 But the corner said, "Tremendous!"  
 Then the lawyers fought like fury  
 'Till their swaggers swung the jury  
 'Round and hung them on "Dementia (frethead)."  
 To pease(ce) souls cried—one nearly died.  
 The other took an awful fit—  
 When Sex had pried the lid aside  
 And showed the endless "Dreadnaught" pit.  
 St. Peter's prize that each pea got  
 Was withered wreaths from Noble's lot—  
 From Satan's hottest flower pot—  
 A just bouquet of devil's dust  
 Fresh from the fire of "mirth and rust."  
 For each big pea(ce) mole found his soul  
 Muffled in the muddy hole he mused.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE CAUSE OF PEACE BY A. T. BOND OF MT. PLEASANT, SANPETE COUNTY.

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### TEACHERS AND SUMMER EXCURSIONS EAST.

Chicago and return \$35.00. St. Paul and Minneapolis, \$52.00. Dates of sale June 4th, 11th, 12th, 16th, 26th, July 2nd, 3rd, 23rd, 24th, Aug. 13th, 14th, Sept. 10th and 11th, final return limit Oct. 31st. Diverse routes via the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. For particulars address  
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