

vious evening, it was necessary for them to remain where they were for a day or two. I could not but express my deep regret at this, for I had counted on deriving much pleasure from their company. The father very kindly invited me to call at his home after he should arrive, an invitation which I afterwards was only too willing to accept. In place of these agreeable companions, we now had a somewhat seedy and rough-looking miner. The road now became so rough that the swings and lurches of the coach became tremendous. While we were crossing an unusually deep rut, I found myself precipitated into the bosom of the smiling Dutchman. I humbly apologized. He muttered between his gasps for breath: "Dat was a pad sharge, but I *vergeben Sie*." Meantime the miner came near splitting his sides with laughter, and I haven't the least doubt that the scene was extremely ludicrous.

It was now long past noon. The rough road had nearly shaken us to pieces; our weariness was becoming almost intolerable, and our feet seemed altogether too large for the capacity of the coach. I really believe if it had not been for the sustained good humor of our friend Hans, we should have become confirmed misanthropes. As it was, the ordeal proved barely tolerable. Another twenty miles wore away, and we ascended the top of the coach to enjoy the coolness of the waning day. As the distance to our destination decreased, our spirits rose in proportion. Friend Hans was in the midst of a glowing description of his Fatherland; the miner and I were listening with both attention and amusement. He led us down the Rhine, successively noting each point of interest. Suddenly we became conscious of flying through space. We scarcely realized what had occurred before we came to a halt, a halt as unexpected as it was anomalous. The coach had upset in running down a hill, at whose base the road made a sharp turn at the side of a marshy ravine. The driver jumped at the right moment and was safe, but it happened less fortunately for his passengers. Hans and I landed in a marsh; he in a sitting posture, I head foremost. Picking myself up, I saw Hans with nothing but his head above water, and a look of mingled amusement and disgust upon his countenance. Then rising to his feet, with dripping arm, he pointed to a tree some few feet distant, and

said: "Dat peats der olt Fatherland! never before have I seen men grow on trees," and he made the hills resound with his laughter. Sure enough, there was the miner suspended, like Mahomet's coffin, 'twixt heaven and earth. His stout leathern belt had caught upon a limb, and he hung there, arms and legs a dangling in the air. It was not long, however, before we rescued him from his perilous position.

The coach was righted after considerable difficulty, and when we set out once more, our spirits were effectually dampened, for our impromptu bath did not add materially to our comfort. The little company quieted down into a sustained silence, while each mused over the phenomena of stage-coach traveling; of which, my readers will doubtless infer, it was our good fortune to encounter a very respectable portion. At all events, our destination was soon reached; and, as the coach drove into the town, it was with few regrets that we left its storied depths. It was fully a week before I recovered from the trip; and, though many years have passed since then, even to this day, when I hear the word stage-coach, such a flood of recollections crowd upon me that I am well-nigh terrified.—*J. A. R., in Twentieth Ward Institute Index.*

UTAH AN EXCEPTION.

AUTHENTIC information from the seat of government indicates that President Harrison is, at present, disposed to make an exception of Utah in his policy concerning territorial appointments. So far he has adhered to the principle of territorial residents for territorial offices, as embodied in the platform of his party and in pleasant contrast to the course of his predecessor. This is eminently satisfactory as a rule of executive conduct. It cannot be expected that everybody will be satisfied with the choice that is made, because so many personal and private interests are involved.

We do not know of any permanent residents of the Territories who do not support the demand, that every official appointed by the Government shall be a *bona fide* citizen of the Territory to which he is accredited. It is only fair to those who have helped to build up a commonwealth that they should have something to do with its government. The wishes of the majority of the peo-

ple in any Territory ought to be consulted in the choice of its officers.

In the single case of Utah, we are of the opinion that the rule of residents for the Federal offices should be departed from. If the reasonable desires of the great majority of its citizens could be complied with, this exception would not be necessary. That being improbable, for reasons that need not now be discussed, it is not fair that a clique should have the disposition of those offices, or that persons to fill them should be chosen from a class vehemently opposed to the majority in sentiment and interest.

The situation in Utah is such that, for some time to come, there will be a small band of aspirants and their associates who will be hostile to the true interests of the masses of the people here. They are irreconcilable and conspiring. They have far more regard for their personal ends than for the common good. They are active and vigilant and unscrupulous in their methods. They push their views and their nominees for a great deal more than they are worth. Their selections are almost sure to be obnoxious to citizens who desire harmony and peace and the promotion of general prosperity. Therefore, such candidates as they push to the front ought not to be chosen for the Federal offices here.

It would be much better to appoint strangers than the class of scramblers for office that are backed by the influence to which we refer. If some really conservative non-"Mormons" who would not be whipped into line by the radical lash, nor swayed from duty by any other influence, could receive the governmental appointment it would be far preferable to have them chosen from the resident, tax-paying and property-owning residents of the Territory. But failing this, give us appointees from the outside, every time.

All the "Mormons" ask in this matter is this: Give us good men for the offices in the patronage of the government, not malicious, or weak, or cruel or designing men, and, with a fair administration of the law, we will endeavor to be content.

Ask the Father in my name, in faith believing that you shall receive, and you shall have the Holy Ghost, which manifesteth all things which are expedient unto the children of men. And if you have not faith, hope, and charity, you can do nothing.—*Doc. and Cov.*