

should distinctly show that at least two-thirds of the votes cast at the meeting were in favor of the sale. An unimpeachable record of this character will render valid a transfer of property by trustees.

The sale should be made within a reasonable time after the holding of the meeting at which it is authorized. What a reasonable time would be, would depend upon the circumstances of the case; such a period of time as might or probably would be consumed by a private person, firm or corporation in effecting a like transaction under like circumstances, after the same had been decided upon or ordered, would be held to be reasonable. But it is unreasonable to presume that a school meeting held this year would vote in favor of a sale of property to be effected seven years hence. The lapse of so long a period would undoubtedly be held to annul the authorization.

Taxpayers who constituted the two-thirds voting for a sale seven years ago, might not be such a majority today. Circumstances might exist now, which did not seven years ago, and which might make the sale undesirable. The men holding the positions of trustees are probably not the same ones who were trustees seven years ago, which fact might, under certain circumstances, form a very important element in the question, especially if a trustee should become a purchaser, or be interested in a purchase.

REMARKS BY AN EX-RABBI.

On Sunday, the 25th inst., the Rev. Dr. Ed. Isaacson, the former Jewish rabbi, who is visiting our city, being in attendance at the meeting of the German Saints in this city, was requested by President August M. Cannon to make a few remarks to them in his native tongue.

He commenced by reading the 31st verse of the 10th chapter of Moroni in the Book of Mormon, and added: "This is a prayer in which the house of Israel heartily joins.

I am glad to have the opportunity of addressing the brethren and sisters in my native tongue, and to associate with them in holy worship in the house of our Father. Though I have been a Jewish Rabbi I am now convinced that the Church of the Latter-day Saints is the true one and teaches the doctrines of salvation. The principal labor resting upon the Latter-day Saints is to prepare for the second coming of Jesus, who will provide for the fulfillment of all predictions concerning every branch of the house of Israel. Joseph Smith commenced this great preparatory work and it is for us to continue it to its final consummation. If people of understanding would only open their eyes and look about them, they would speedily see that the Lord is working in a wonderful way to accomplish His purposes.

In the persecutions inflicted upon the Latter-day Saints I am sorry that my Jewish brethren take any part. They should remember their own past history and that for centuries they themselves have had to suffer at the hands of the Gentiles. A remembrance of these things should cause them to refrain from treating their fellow-men in any but a charitable way, and should especially help them to treat with kindness a people who are trying to live righteously and worship the God of Israel.

I would earnestly urge my brethren and sisters of this Church to work earnestly for the salvation of themselves and fellow-men. They have great promises made to them, none of which will remain unfulfilled if they are true to God. The Lord is willing and desirous of blessing them, and through them the Gospel of truth will be carried to the ends of the earth and the way be prepared for the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, whom, I have come to know, was born and suffered for the sins of the world.

SECLUDED INDIANS.

An Interesting Story About an Important Discovery.

The following has appeared in the Tribune of this city, and purports to be a correspondence to that paper from Byron Smith, dated at Valley Ranch, Range Valley, March 21st. There are several places in this region named Range Valley, but it appears that the one in point is located in Idaho. The story is so quaintly, crudely and yet interestingly told that we have been tempted to reproduce it, without, however, being able to vouch for its correctness, not being acquainted with the writer:

There are a good many stories being told about that skirmish I had with some Indians, and as I think my friends would like to know, I will tell them the straight of it. A great many Salt Lake folks have been in Range Valley, and have noticed the many stone houses up in the cliffs, and also the strange pictures on the rocks called hieroglyphics. They will also remember that big cañon that comes into Range Valley just above the Ladore farm that is named Mische's Wash. This is a very rocky cañon, and has never been much prospected. One Sunday I was up in this cañon hunting. It was

just before snow fell. I scared up a bunch of deer and they took up the cañon. They could not go any other way for the ledges were very high. I followed them up and shot at them a few times. There was a big jump-off on ahead, and I thought I had them corralled there. But before we got there I ran against a band of mountain sheep. My horse was given out, when I got to the jump-off. It was a big ledge about seventy-five feet high, and water was trickling over it. I saw that my game was getting away by climbing up a rocky place at the side. I shot and hit one sheep, but he went on over out of sight. I left my horse and climbed up on foot. I followed the tracks about a mile, and there was blood on the tracks. Pretty soon the cañon widened out and there were grass and trees and brush. There was a little stream of water. I now lost the trail but went on to see what was ahead. I saw on a hill a bunch of animals, black and white, and smaller than deer. I was very much surprised. I sneaked up on them and shot one. Then I saw they were goats. They did not run, and I went up to them. They were pretty tame, but kept a little ways away from me. One of them had a big string tied around his neck. I was scared, but wanted to know who was in there with goats. The sun was down and it was soon dark. I got in a corner behind some rocks and camped; made a little fire and roasted a little goat meat. I was afraid to make much fire, though it was very cold. I was glad to see morning come. I had made up my mind to go on and see if anyone lived in there. As soon as I could see I started on up the cañon; there was a plain trail. I came around a point and saw a little corn field. The corn had been pulled and there were a few goats in it. It was about two acres, I guess. There was a brush fence across the cañon, below the corn. It was a narrow place. I stood behind a big sarvis berry bush and saw a boy come around to the field. He had on a red and yellow shirt and moccasins. He hollered something and all the goats ran up to him. He gave some of them something to eat out of a pocket in his shirt and they crowded around him and followed him away. Pretty soon I went on for about a mile; it was a sort of valley; there was a small canal along next the hill and water in it. There were three little farms or gardens, but I did not notice what had been raised except corn and squash vines. I kept looking for horses and men, but I saw none. I went very slowly and dodged from rock to rock or kept behind brush. There was a deep wash in the middle of the flat. I got down in it. I could not see out unless I climbed up a little way on the bank. There was a small stream of water in the wash. As I came round a bend I saw a squaw dipping water into a basket. Her back was toward me. I stepped back behind a bush and she did not see me. I stood still for some time, then heard some talking up on the flat. I worked into a thick bunch of bullberry brush and got on a rock so I could see without being seen. Two squaws were grinding corn on a flat rock. They were not very far from me. They had soft, blue hair, and a light complexion for Indians. Their figures were small and they were delicately made. The goats were in a little corral up against the rocks. A boy was moving around among them and I thought milking them. He came out of the corral and went up a ladder that leaned against the ledge, then following along a shelf a little way he climbed another ladder and was on a ledge about ten feet broad. It was eighty feet above the flat, I think; in it were two houses. They were exactly like what I had seen in Range Valley. An old man sat on the roof of one house. I think he was the oldest man I ever saw. His hair was white and fell to his waist; his face was shriveled. He was very small and bent. A younger man came and stood by him; his hair was partly gray but he stood straight; he had not the features of a Ute. He was short but heavy set. I don't think that he was more than four and a half feet tall. The boy came and stood with the men. They seemed to be watching for something. Just then the sun rose over the opposite cliff and shone upon them. They stretched out their arms toward it; the old man cried out something. The younger man and the boy repeated it. Then the old man said something else. It sounded like a song. Then the man and boy went away. The squaws paid no attention to this ceremony. I suppose it had something to do with their religion.

I got down into the wash and went up about 300 yards. Then I saw the end of the cañon; it was walled in by cliffs, very high. There were no more houses or Indians besides the ones I had seen. It was a pretty place. The grass was green and there were trees with red leaves. They were maple and box elder. I came back and got on the rock again. The boy had taken the goats away. The old man sat on the house. The squaws were cooking some corn cakes on a little fire near the front of the cliff. The younger man stood near the fire. He was smoothing an arrow with a piece of stone. I was very hungry; I thought they would be friendly Indians and would give me something to eat. I waited awhile, for I was kind of scared; then I walked up the path the squaws made coming to water and showed myself. I called out and said "Mike." They jumped and looked wild. The squaws got around behind the men

and started up the ladder. They said something I could not understand; then I said, "I am hungry me," and added some words of Ute. I guess the old fellow did not save my kind of Indian talk, for he said something that I could not understand and went up the ladder after the squaws like a cat. When he got up the ledge, he pulled the ladder up after him. I tried him again and hollered all the Indian talk I knew at him as he went up the second ladder which he pulled up behind him again. Then I picked up a corn cake and took a bite. It tasted good and I started to tell the old man what I had told the younger one. The squaws helped the old fellow down through the roof pretty quick and the other man threw a rock at me. I dodged it and ran back out of the way and pulled my gun on him. He jumped on the roof and down in the house. There were no windows in the house, but there must have been peepholes, for he shot an arrow at me. It went close to me, but it was too far off. I would not shoot at the house for it had stone walls and it seemed wrong to kill any of them. He shot at me again and the arrow went through my shirt. I ran then and got in the wash and ran down it. I hurried down the valley, but did not run far. I did not see the boy, but the goats were in the corn field. It was about noon when I reached my horse. He was not far from where I left him. I think from where I left him to the cliff, where the Indians were, was about five miles away, and from the ranch, about twenty-five or thirty miles. There may be more than the five Indians in there, but I don't think so. They are not Utes, I know. I did not see any trail in the cañon. I think it must be a family that escaped from the valley during some Indian war long ago, when the others were probably massacred.

A BILL

FOR AN ACT PREVENTING CRIMES AGAINST THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Governor and Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah: That every person charged with the performance of any duty under the provisions of any law of this Territory or of Congress, relating to elections in this Territory, who willfully neglects or refuses to perform it, or who, in his official capacity, knowingly and fraudulently acts in contravention or violation of any of the provisions of such laws is, unless a different punishment for such acts or omissions is prescribed by law, punishable by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or by imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding two years, or by both.

SEC. 2. Every person who willfully causes, procures or allows himself to be registered in any precinct or city register list in any county, knowing himself not to be entitled to such registration, and every person who willfully causes, procures, advises, encourages or assists any other person to be registered in any precinct or city register list in any county, knowing or believing such person not to be entitled to such registration, is punishable by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or by imprisonment in the penitentiary not exceeding one year or by both. In all cases where on the trial of a person charged with any offense under the provisions of this section it appears in evidence that the accused stands registered in any such precinct or city register list in such county, without being duly qualified and entitled to such registration the court upon conviction must order such registration to be cancelled.

SEC. 3. Every person not entitled to vote who fraudulently votes, and every person who votes more than once at any one election, or knowingly hands in two or more tickets folded together, or changes any ballot after the same has been deposited in the ballot box, or adds or attempts to add any ballot to those legally polled at any election, either by fraudulently introducing the same into the ballot box before or after the ballots therein have been counted, or adds to or mixes with, or attempts to add to or mix with the ballots lawfully polled, or other ballots, while the same are being counted or canvassed, or at any other time, or fraudulently carries away or destroys, or attempts to carry away or destroy, any poll list or ballots, or ballot box, or willfully detains, mutilates or destroys any election returns, or in any manner so interferes with the officers holding such election or conducting such canvass, or with the voters lawfully exercising their rights of voting at such election, as to prevent such election or canvass from being fairly held or lawfully conducted, is guilty of felony and shall be punished by fine not exceeding one thousand dollars or by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding two years or by both.

SEC. 4. Every person not entitled to vote who fraudulently attempts to vote, or who, being entitled to vote attempts to vote more than once at any election is guilty of a misdemeanor.

SEC. 5. Every person who procures, aids, encourages, assists, counsels or advises another to give or offer his vote at any election, knowing or believing that the person is not qualified and entitled to vote, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

SEC. 6. Every officer or judge of election who aids in changing or destroying

any poll list, or in fraudulently placing any ballots in the ballot box, or taking any therefrom, or adds or attempts to add any ballots to those legally polled at such election, either by fraudulently introducing the same into the ballot box, before or after the ballots therein have been counted, or adds to or mixes with, or attempts to add to or mix with the ballots polled, any other ballots while the same are being counted or canvassed, or at any other time, or allows another to do so when in his power to prevent it, or fraudulently carries away or destroys, or knowingly allows others to fraudulently carry away or destroy, any poll list, ballot box, or ballots lawfully polled, is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than two nor more than seven years.

SEC. 7. Every judge of an election who, after receiving the ballots of any qualified elector who is duly registered and found to be entitled to vote at such election, neglects to deposit such ballot in the ballot box, or who, previous to putting the ballot of an elector in the ballot box, attempts to find out any name on such ballot, or who opens or suffers the folded ballot of any elector which has been handed in, to be opened or examined previous to putting the same into the ballot box, or who makes or places any mark or device on any ballot with the view to ascertain the name of any person for whom the elector has voted, or who, without the consent of the elector, discloses the name of any person which such judge of election has fraudulently or illegally discovered to have been voted for by such elector, is punishable by a fine not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars.

SEC. 8. Every person who forges or counterfeits returns of an election purporting to have been held at any precinct or city in this Territory where no election was in fact held, or willfully substitutes forged or counterfeited returns of election in the place of the true returns, for a precinct or city, where any election was actually held, is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of not less than two nor more than ten years.

SEC. 9. Every person who willfully adds to or subtracts from the votes actually cast at an election, in any returns, or who alters such returns, is punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary for not less than one nor more than five years.

SEC. 10. Every person who aids or abets in the commission of any of the offences mentioned in the four preceding sections is punishable by imprisonment in the county jail for the period of six months or in the penitentiary for a period not exceeding two years.

SEC. 11. Every person who, by force, threats, menaces, bribery, or any corrupt means, either directly or indirectly, attempts to influence any elector in giving his vote or to deter him from giving the same, or who, being a judge of any election, while acting as such, induces or attempts to induce, any elector, either by menace or reward, or promise thereof, to vote differently from what such elector intended or desired to vote, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

SEC. 12. Every person who willfully violates any of the provisions of the laws of this Territory relating to elections, is, unless a different punishment for such violation is prescribed by law, guilty of a misdemeanor.

SEC. 13. All acts or parts of acts in conflict with this act are hereby repealed.

This act shall take effect from and after its passage and approval.

Pleasant Grove Notes.

It is thought now that there will be a very good crop of fruit, provided late frosts do not interfere with the present prospects.

Farmers are preparing to plant a larger acreage in potatoes this season than usual. Some sixty carloads have been shipped out this spring for the eastern market. The granger finds this kind of crop pays better than anything with the same outlay.

The Pleasant Grove co-operative institution is making additions to its premises for the purpose of carrying on manufacturing in the boot and shoe business in connection with its other trade.

Eagle Rock Notes.

Our farmers can raise one thousand acres of wheat within ten miles of town this year but they won't. Why? Because they can't get it turned into flour without shipping to Utah or Colorado, as they did last year. We have no mill in this valley. Does anybody know of a man or a company that will put up a mill? If so, send him along.

Eagle Rock wants some sawing works. The sandstone in the adjacent hills can be easily sawed with a hand saw, but soon wears the teeth off. After exposure to the air the stone hardens and will take on a beautiful polish. It looks well when laid up in walls, and if its existence was known of, its exportation would soon cut a figure in the industry of our people.

It is now said the Manitoba road is to use the U. N. track south to Salt Lake and from there build to Southern California. Well, that would give us another transcontinental route and boom the country. Let it come. It won't keep the Northwestern back and it won't retard the Park road. But all of them, when built, will boost our little town mightily. Eagle Rock will then be the starting point for all Park excursions.—Idaho Register.

Arrested.

Yesterday Deputy Marshal Exum and Henry E. Steel arrested James E. Mitchell, of Riverdale, on the charge of unlawful cohabitation. He had a preliminary examination before Commissioner J. T. Black. The witnesses for the prosecution were J. C. Parker, of Riverdale, Marian Mitchell, the alleged second wife, and Chas. Mitchell, the son of the defendant. There was no attorney for the defense, while L. R. Rogers was conducting the prosecution. Still the court insisted upon examining the witnesses. Marian was bound over as a witness to appear before the grand jury in the sum of \$300, while the defendant was placed under bonds of \$1500 to await the action of the grand jury. Mr. Parker, before mentioned, and Austin Child went security on both bonds. Defendant is 70 years of age.—Ogden Standard, March 28.

Governor West Proclaims.

The following has been promulgated by the Governor:

TERRITORY OF UTAH,
Executive Office, } ss.
Salt Lake City.

I, Caleb W. West, Governor of the Territory of Utah, by virtue of the authority in me vested, do hereby appoint
Arthur Pratt to be Territorial Auditor of Public Accounts.

Bollivar Roberts to be Territorial Treasurer.

H. L. A. Culmer to be Territorial Librarian.

Arthur Pratt to be Territorial Recorder of Marks and Brands.

Christopher Diehl to be Territorial Sealer of Weights and Measures.

Said appointees to hold the said offices for the terms fixed by law, and they are hereby requested and directed to at once proceed to qualify as required by law and upon filing in the office of the Secretary of the Territory evidence of said qualification, the commissions of said several offices will be issued to the said appointees respectively.

Done at Salt Lake City, Utah, this 26th day of March, A. D. 1895.

CALEB W. WEST, Governor.
W. C. HALL,
Secretary of Utah Territory.

Orangeville.

We condense a letter from "J. J. J." dated Orangeville, Emery County, March 27th, as follows:

Everything at present is quiet and peaceful. Spring has come and the farmers are busily engaged plowing their land and putting in their crops. There is little or no sickness. The people are and have been blessed in this particular during the past winter. The weather, though not cold, is somewhat changeable.

Our amusements consist chiefly of dances and surprise parties. One of the latter took place on the evening of the 23d inst. The choir took the pleasure of surprising Samuel Jewkes their former leader. Brother Jewkes has been an earnest worker in all his undertakings and is well respected by all who have ever made his acquaintance. He is a thorough musician and a dear lover of music, and has been the leader of the choir at Fountain Green, where he formerly resided, for a great many years; and since his removal to Orangeville, in 1889, was an able leader to the choir here, until through some misfortune his sight was lost. He has been to the hospital undergoing operations to have his sight restored and has been away for three months.

\$1000 REWARD for any medicine in the world that will cure a bad case of Itching, Ulcerated and Bleeding Piles as will one fifty-cent box of Dr. E-mail's Magic Balm of Healing Ointment. It acts as a soothing lubricant, absorbs the tumors and allays the intense itching at once as nothing else will. No pile cure ever acquired so large a sale in so short a time. Sold at every drug store, or sent by mail. Address Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institution, Salt Lake City, or Cleveland, Ohio, January 21, 1887—Send me five gross E-mail's Magic Balm soon as possible. This will make nearly one hundred and fifty dozen I have bought since July 15, 1884. I now sell more of your Balm, or Ointment, at retail over my counter than of all other balms and ointments combined. It sells better than any medicine I have in my store.—S. P. Churchhill, 30 Euclid avenue. d&w (1)

LIGHTNING HAY KNIFE

This OLD and RELIABLE KNIFE continues to gain in public estimation, and is

POSITIVELY THE BEST

Hay Knife known for cutting HAY and STRAW from the Mow, Stack or Bundle. It is a rapid, easy cutter, the blade of the best quality of cast steel, spring tempered, and it is easily sharpened by grinding on the corner of a common grindstone. The invention patented by WEXMOUTH is a sword-shaped blade provided with operating handles, the edge of the sword blade being provided with knife-edged serrations or teeth. We hereby CAUTION all persons interested against buying or selling knives bearing above description, other than the genuine "Lightning," as we shall prosecute all infringement to the full extent of our ability and the law. For sale by the Hardware trade generally.

THE HIRAM HOLT COMPANY,
EAST WILTON, ME.—Oct. 4, 1887.