A Happy Time at Herriman.

HERRIMAN, Salt Lake Co.,
Feb. 25 '95.

Editor Deseret News:

One week ago today the news of our joint little town came up wide for a talk which said, the ladies are to get a box of candy for the Old Folks party this week to come off on Washington's birthday. Of course, the news was not one to be felt, but they immediately united the county. On Wednesday the young men and boys united and made ready for the ball. Now, when the Old Folks' party, which was started at 6 p.m., Friday, with our meeting house filled to overflowing with the members of our ward and some from other wards, took place years and down in the little town of Herriman, amounted to a song by and very lively, 11:30 by Bro. Cutler. Singing songs of the early Opening speeches of congratulation were made by the members of the party. Considerable was said with feeling and the time like manifested by some. Prominent and speeches, Bro. J. H. Evans gave a short sketch of the life of the fathers of the Mormon and we enjoyed it. Also, all who were latter-day saints then and the power of the Mormon priesthood, which was exercised in the days of the Prophet Joseph, which was exercised in the behalf of the sick. Then we had a good time, and we enjoyed ourselves in dancing, singing, conversation and enough on the floor of charity given, as well as further report of it shall be for all present. The brethren continued to come for quite an hour after brethren and sisters, they having all thoroughly enjoyed, there was two balls in the afternoon and in night, which gave good entertainment to the committee.

Author is the first party of the kind that we have had for a long time, and we make it known, for the times and everything was planned and carried out to the short space of four days. Those that prepared the place were in under duty. While time was only way to enter and be born aright, which was duly thrown, I believe.

Next day the pillow that was left was distributed amongst the part of our worthy the young ladies on the committee, one or two young men, ladies their name and meeting there. The good things that were prepared and the attendance of it was an evidence that the Lord is blessing us all, perhaps more than we deserve.

JOS. S. H. SMITH.

"The Good Old Days Again."

NEWCASTLE, Clarke Co., Utah,
February 22nd, 1895.

Editor Deseret News:

The SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS is held very regularly every Wednesday and Saturday, and is what I call a news and interesting visitor. I noticed which another "Sister Sealed Hand and days or more," which is full of truth regarding those times to speak of. I moved to Utah in August, 1849, and have noticed the changes for some so far too. He has written so much it my mind that I do not think it necessary to touch upon that subject. One thing, however, I wish to differ and that is about the "common people," as he calls it. I, and I know we had that kind of people in this country, I have always understood that the common people were the power behind the throne and the chiefs their servants. If I am not right you may correct me.

Hard work was the lot of my father, and that is to equal industry. I am not a bad taster, but I am a moderate of sugar, and have found along with others, to enjoy the well product manufactured at home. Now, my idea is, let us jointly people in power themselves so and the common people.

By using the sugar we find the land will be more profitable for taxes and the people can buy and use the sugar. If the sugar is shipped to the eastern, which can be done almost every week, it leaves better prices for beets, molasses is in demand, and cheaper sugar to the consumer. When the people want to pull a heavy load any, so pull the horses as close to it as possible. Use further away from the load, the harder to pull. So with all home enterprises. Let the people get right into them and then there will be no trouble at all.

As for the "good old days," they are to be brought right back, where they were to, we have just as good time to look to today as we ever had, and when time went from one to two hundred miles a month in teams we were any the worse for it. I say for a fact that the horses are not hard to shoe, but we have to be careful because he don't choose to keep himself. But I say for a right that I know the common people (?) have.

A CACHE VALLEY SUBSCRIBER.

Mrs. Judge Peck

Dyspepsia

Mrs. Judge Peck Tells How She Was Cured

A lady from Prospects Point that she believes since Mrs. M. M. Peck, wife of Judge Peck, a citizen of Salt Lake, and a well acquainted with the Associated Press:

"For a long time I suffered from dyspepsia. I had no appetite, and what I did eat would not digest but lay like a lump in my stomach. I was so nervous I could not sleep at night. I was so weak I could not walk a mile. I was so low I was not able to do my work. I had read much about Hood's Sarsaparilla and I thought I would try it. I did so, and I soon felt better. I continued taking it and it cured me. I can now eat anything I want and it does me good. I can walk two miles without fatigue. I can sleep well. I am not nervous. I am well and strong. I owe my good health to Hood's Sarsaparilla."

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