

1st of January the company, now under the name of the Western Elstedd association, will float its stock. It will be a success from its inception, for its stocks are already in demand. On the certificates of stock will be an admission ticket to the series of entertainments of the Elstedd.

There will be several vice officers at the head of the association. Among the distinguished names on the advisory board of management will be: Governor McIntire, of Colorado, Mayor McMurray, of Denver, M. C. Jackson, secretary of the chamber of commerce of Denver, Evan Stephens, of Salt Lake City, ex-Governor Thomas, of Salt Lake, John James, general secretary of the Cambria of Utah, and T. F. Thomas, of Salt Lake, Owen Le Fevre, district judge, Robert Steele, county judge, Dr. Kerr Tappe the noted divine, Rev. Myron Reed, the celebrated lecturer and preacher, members of the chamber of commerce, leading musicians, all the leading divines, bankers and others of the best known and most influential men and women from all parts of the state.

One of the best inspirations thus far received by the Welsh people of Denver came in the persons of John James and T. F. Thomas, of Salt Lake City, who paid a visit to Denver last week. A brilliant reception was afforded these two popular young men on their arrival, Tuesday evening, the 26th ult., at the elegant home of the Brubakers, No. 927 Sherman avenue. An address was delivered on this occasion by John James, in response to an address of welcome by Josiah Hughes, president of the Cambrians of Denver. Mr. T. F. Thomas sang a solo, and eloquent responses to the young visitors' salutations to Denver were made by Rev. M. A. Ellis and Lloyd Jones. Dr. M. A. Ellis and wife spread an elegant banquet for the guests on the evening of the twenty-ninth; and the entire stay in Denver of Messrs. James and Thomas (while not in an official capacity) was marked with progress for the great Elstedd for 1896.

Taken all in all the present indications are that Denver and Colorado will do credit to the great musical and literary festival, and we may hope to have a rare treat when we meet in Denver for the contests. The preliminary programs are now under preparation, and when distributed the public will know, and that soon, the time and conditions of this great literary and musical convention.

CARACTACUS.

A QUESTION AS TO CANAIGRE.

COCCHO, Apache Co., Arizona,
November 18th, 1895.

Having read considerable about canaigre root and seeing in a late issue how it takes \$20,000 to use it to advantage, it appears to me that it could be possible to use it on a much smaller scale, and I would be very thankful to any one who can tell us how to use it so and work it at home, and how to tan with it sheep and calskins and hides, how much to use to say fifty gallons of water, etc.

We have had eighteen inches of snow here and very cold weather but the snow is going fast. We have just

had a visit from Elders Lyman and Stevenson of Salt Lake, and were greatly blest by them. Brother Chr. I. Kempe was released and Henry L. Marble appointed bishop of our ward and the name changed to Concho in place of Erastus.

Yours truly,
CHR. I. KSEOPS.

STEVENSON'S JOURNEYINGS.

SNOWFLAKE, Navajo County,
Arizona, Nov. 23, 1895.

Elder Lyman and myself arrived at this place on the 21st inst. Since my last communication some items of interest have fallen under my observation which I am satisfied will prove interesting, not only to your readers at home, but to many who are far away, for the Mormons (so-called) are arousing attention everywhere. Before leaving Woodruff our party, in connection with some of the citizens, paid a visit to the noted dam which has been erected to turn the water of the Little Colorado river out on to a limited acreage of very productive land. The present dam is the eighth effort of about twenty families to stem the torrent on a sandy foundation, at least on part of it. This stream is subject to fits and starts, that is to say, high, quick floods and torrents, and at other times nearly dry quicksands. The consequence is, the dam has been repeatedly washed, in the main, over into the abyss below, but each time leaving an immense pile of rock on which to construct its fellow dam.

The limited amount of tillable land in this little cove, although very fruitful, will allow at the present time of only a small number of families. Some who have become disheartened have left the place, to be replaced by other home seekers, to spend their energies — or truly to sustain this little oasis in Arizona has required a heavy tax. But this time success has attended the labor of the little band of Woodruffs, for it has withstood the floods of four years. The dam, as it now stands, is 45 feet high and over 250 feet long. It looks like a mountain of rock, with the water back of it. The soil has piled up above the dam, and it looks like a young Niagara Falls. The estimated cost of the dam is said to be, as it now stands, \$18,000, and including the washouts about \$25,000.

The settlement had its origin in 1877. Nathan C. Tenney, Lorenzo Hatch, James C. Owens, Hans Goldrassen and others claim to have been the founders of the place. Only a few have held out from the beginning. None have been more energetic than the iron-nerved Lorenzo Hatch, who has the reputation of being the only man who can stand to work day and night. This work, could not have been accomplished only by assistance from outside help. The Church has aided, and the governor of Arizona, who visited the works commended it highly, contributing territorial funds to the amount of \$1,500. Fruit trees, shade trees and smaller fruits abound, and three crops of lucern are cut, averaging two tons per acre each cutting. Lucern brings at the market \$12 per ton loose. Their main market is at Holbrook, twelve miles, at the railway depot.

We may add, through reliable in-

formation, that St. Joseph, 25 miles down the Colorado river, can also tell much the same tale of washing out of dams, but for the past four years has made a success of its work.

After our meeting and visit at Woodruff and at Joseph, we drove over a desert about 25 miles to another little settlement on a branch of the Little Colorado, Silver Creek—Snowflake, where we have attended three meetings and have conference today in addition to a snow storm. At this hour snow is sixteen inches deep, and it is still snowing hard.

While at Woodruff we found a brother Horace B. Owens, aged 76, who was baptized in March, 1831. I knew him in Far West, Missouri. He has worked on nearly every temple yet built. Who, now living, was baptized before him? Father George B. Gardner is in his 82nd year of his age. He has led the Woodruff choir thirteen years and has been a choir leader sixty-two years. Father Gardner is also postmaster at Woodruff. He was with President Brigham Young in Peterboro, New Hampshire, when he received news of the death of the Prophet Joseph. After the grief was over he says Brother Brigham remarked "The keys are with me to carry on the work. It will not stop, but will go on." Brother Gardner was ordained a Seventy in the Nauvoo Temple. He has worked at blacksmithing here for twelve years. He is counselor to the president of the High Priests' quorum.

EDWARD STEVENSON.

NEWS NOTES.

At Seattle, Wash., on Sunday, James Ieman and his wife fought each other with ax and revolver for the possession of their home. The woman fired three shots at her husband and then dropped the weapon. He picked it up and in a scuffle that followed was shot in the leg. The wife won.

Dudley Columbus Stone, a teacher in the San Francisco Normal school was killed on Sunday in Oakland. Mr. Stone was run into by a car on the Highland Park and Fruitvale electric road at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and died in a few minutes. He was on his way to visit his son, Louis S. Stone, at the time the accident occurred. The son was expecting his father and was out looking for him. He saw the people gathering about the car, and walked over to where the crowd was. It was some minutes before he recognized in the dead and mutilated man the features of his father. The deceased leaves a wife and seven children.

Two small boys skating on a slough near Saratoga, Wyo., found the body of Nathaniel Holland, the 20-year-old son of E. W. Holland, of that place, dead in an opening in a bunch of willows only 100 yards from his father's house, Monday morning. A Winchester lying at his feet and a wound entering at the waistband ranging upward and coming out under the point of the right shoulder blade, showed that it had been self-inflicted, but whether with suicidal intent or not no one knows. The young man was seen about 8 o'clock the evening previous. No cause is known for the deed, which was committed during Monday night.