

upon the stage road at the Weber settlement. In crossing this point we got a glimpse of a part of the village of Coalville. It consisted of about a dozen small log houses, ranged along the road which came out of Echo canyon and extended southward. From the top of a tall flag pole a long streamer was floating in the cool morning atmosphere, showing distinctly against the brown side of a mountain which loomed up into the sky on the other side of the town.

Then comes an account of meeting teams en route from Salt Lake City for coal, and a description of wagon loads of people who intended joining in the Pioneer Day celebration, in which it is said:

Hardly two persons of all the population were dressed alike. No two garments were out from the same kind of cloth or made over the same pattern. Some of the older and more dignified men had on broadcloth coats that were shiny from much wear and which they had probably brought with them across the plains when they came to settle in Utah. Some had on muslin shirts that were white as snow and contrasted strangely with their other garments. And the women were as ludicrously dressed as the men. Their bonnets and hats were of various ages and shapes and the ribbons on them were faded and colorless. Their gowns were of the coarsest material and of the simplest make but the wearers all appeared to be in admirable health. Some were on foot, and when any of the younger ladies wished to overtake others who were ahead they would set off on a run that would rival the speed of a professional sprinter and set her profusion of ribbons fluttering and streaming behind her. At one place a little procession of citizens filed out into the road, headed by some little boys, one of whom carried a banner with a blue field on which was worked in white letters the words, "The Father's Pride." Later we met wagons containing families, Mormon families. These family conveyances were drawn by oxen, and the drivers, dressed in their Sunday clothes, walked along on the high side in the dust, wielding the goad with the skill and grace of past masters. The wagons were well filled with men, women and children, the women outnumbering the men, but the children outnumbering the men and women together. Children sat on the seats between their elders, on the bottom of the wagons between the seats, and in the arms of the mothers, and all were good-natured and jolly and apparently as happy as kings.

The narrative then describes the trip through Silver Creek canyon, Parley's Park and canyon, incidents of Indians, burial of a child, meeting wood haulers from Salt Lake, and ends with the following:

The twilight was then thickening into darkness and we had yet five miles to travel before reaching Salt Lake City. At the mouth of the canyon a large factory was located which ran by power obtained from the stream in the canyon. The next object of note that we met was the Utah penitentiary, whose formidable appearance and somber walls admonished us to the beholder to be law-abiding even if far from home. Once out of Immigrant [Parley's] canyon we turned to the north and continued in that direction to the city. The road was level and hard and our wagons rolled along rapidly. At long intervals little adobe houses were passed and lights glimmered from their windows and open doors across our way. Streams from irrigating ditches crossed the

road on their way into gardens and lots, showing in the darkness of the night yet darker streaks. Gradually our way grew more populous, lights showed more numerous in the dark, finally houses and lots and gardens became continuous, and a little after eleven o'clock, on the night of the 25th of July, 1865, we entered Salt Lake City. Only a few people were upon the streets, some of whom were returning from the theater. By inquiring of these we found our way into Immigrant Square, better known as "The Plaza," [Emigration Square, afterwards Washington Square, now occupied by the city and county building] and encamped. Across the street, on the east side of The Plaza, enclosed by an adobe wall, was a corral, where horses were kept to hay at two dollars a span per day. To keep them in such a place would relieve us of a great deal of care and labor, and we turned ours over to the keeper of this corral. We then ate a cold lunch and tumbled into our beds a tired, wornout party of immigrants.

We have quoted rather copiously from Mr. Zeamer's narrative, but at this time when Utah is preparing to celebrate her semi-centennial, his description of the scenes of thirty-two years ago, from the point of view of a stranger, not in sympathy with the Mormon people in their distinguishing feature, their religion, will be interesting to those who dwell here, as giving impressions received by travelers of our people and valley a generation since.

HAIRLESS JELLY PREFERRED.

Referring to impurities in commercially prepared food-products, of which the News has had something to say lately, we quote a recent incident that has in it some features which while not appetizing are decidedly humorous. A week ago a gentleman of this city bought, among other Saturday purchases, a can of "choice strawberry jelly," made in San Francisco, with which his prudent wife proposed to make a jelly-cake for the Sunday dinner. Her horror may be imagined at the discovery of a generous growth of hair in the first spoonful of the canned sweetness. Of course the whole mess had to be thrown away, nobody in the household having any further stomach for it. But the thrifty husband, realizing that the price of a can of jelly was no more than the price of a good hair-out, resolved to make complaint to the manufacturer. He described to them how his dinner had been spoiled, and suggested that the use of a hairless brand of sugar beets and strawberries would be advisable for the Utah market in the future. His letter was somewhat peculiar in tone, though there was a vein of indignation running through it. In their answer, after making handsome amends for the disappointment and loss sustained, the manufacturers explain themselves as follows:

We have your favor, and with a view of convincing you of how carefully we investigate all complaints, we wish to draw your attention to the fact that you do not place us in a position to explain your complaint fully. To begin with, the sugar we use is made from cane, hence, whiskers that might grow on beets would not find their way into our goods. As to the strawberries used in

our cannery, we beg to say that these are all hairless and carefully cleansed, hence the blame for your complaint cannot be put to their credit. No doubt you found the hair and if you had but sent it to us, we would have been in a position to find just exactly to which girl, out of 1,100 we have in our employ at our factory, it belonged; but you have failed to do this, so we are at a loss to discharge the guilty party. Nevertheless, we will keep an eye on both the sugar and the fruit we use.

We withhold all names for the reason that the whole affair seems to have ended pleasantly, and that, since mistakes are apt to occur in the best regulated canneries, the offender in the present instance holds and has held a reputation second to none for cleanliness and purity in their product.

THE FORESTRY RESERVATIONS.

The latest phase of forestry reservation affairs is the favorable report, by a Senate committee, on Thursday, of the proposed amendment providing for the restoration to the public domain of the lands embraced in the President's forestry reservation orders. In connection with this feature it is well to recall the fact that when the last reservation was made the pressure upon the United States Senate was such as led to the adoption of a clause in the sundry civil appropriation bill at once restoring the reservations to the public domain; but the House of Representatives would not consent, though that body allowed an amendment empowering the President to restore reserved lands if he deemed it advisable. This bill failed because President Cleveland would not sign it.

Reviewing the situation, it does not appear probable that the House will adopt the Senate proposition as it now is, if, indeed, it will agree to any part of it. Nor does it appear clear that the Senate proposition would be a proper thing in the interest of the western forests, or ultimately of any western interests. So far as Utah is concerned, it certainly would not be, if we understand the description given of the reservation within this State. With regard to Utah, if the presidential orders are revoked, as the Senate is now attempting to do, and nothing of a similar character be made to take their place, it would be a great misfortune to the State. It is probably the case that left just where the matter now is, there may be injustice in some of the other states; but that never was contemplated in the plan by which the reservations were made. It was intended to withdraw the areas named, and then secure their regulation for the benefit of the public in a way that would protect the forest growth, yet make no unnecessary interference with other interests. It would appear that to continue the project to the extent of this modification would be far better for the ultimate welfare of the West, and much less susceptible to the charge of blind selfishness, than is the course now advocated in the Senate, and ardently or even radically supported by most of the western senators.

A statement of the history and status of this forestry reservation by the