

SATISFIED WITH ARIZONA.

Snowflake, Aug. 24, 1897.

There seems to be some very curious ideas in the minds of many of our Utah friends in regard to Arizona and the inhabitants thereof, as evidenced from the reports of some of our citizens who occasionally visit Salt Lake City. It seems that the general opinion is, that we are hard put to it, to keep body and soul together, and so far as the trifling consideration of clothing is concerned, we simply forego the pleasure of any personal adornment along that line.

This causes a good deal of merriment to the average Arizonian, inasmuch as the comparison between the two places, prevailing conditions, tendencies, opportunities, etc., are vastly in favor of the much commiserated southern neighbor.

We naturally ask, How is all the pomp and finery sustained by the farmer, mechanic or common laborer, and how can they manage to attend so many excursions and dress parades. We are told that very many have mortgaged their homes and farms to raise the necessary means to keep up with the procession, with no reasonable chance of redeeming themselves. Again, we are told (and read in the papers) that thousands of oppressed Latter-day Saints spend the Sabbath day in pleasure-seeking and money spending instead of trying to improve themselves spiritually.

Now, Mr. Editor, as the opportunities for thus indulging do not exist with us, so far, we escape the consequences, and so far as the mortgaged homes are concerned, I suppose the money lenders have not looked upon our country as yet with a covetous eye; possibly not thinking it worth the trouble, and if there are any homes mortgaged outside of the railroad towns, it is not generally known.

I wish to say, for the general information of your readers, that we live very much as our northern neighbors do, that our way of dress is comfortable and appears well to the eye, and we are often complimented by our visiting brethren from Utah upon our comfortable appearance and our pleasant homes. We have had less wind and much more rain in comparison here, than farther north. The Lord appears to be blessing the country for the use of his people, and, as a rule, they appreciate the improved conditions, and are trying to live the lives of Saints. Our country is not as good in some respects, as the more favored portions of Utah, but is considered a good country in which to raise Mormons. A very large per cent of the people who were sent or voluntarily came, to this country to make homes, did not take kindly to the situation and have drifted hence, probably for their own good, and in some notable instances, greatly to the benefit of the country. The only emigration that seems as a rule to become properly acclimated to our country, is that from the spirit world, of which we have a goodly portion, judging by the number in our day and Sunday schools; and the six thousand Saints in Arizona at the present time, will, in the near future, be able to occupy all the available space in this section of the country. There is, in all probability, an abundance of breadstuff and to spare for all our people, and good, up-to-date mills, to grind it. Wheat commands 96 cents per bushel (here at Snowflake). Alfalfa, of which we raise a large surplus, brings \$6.50 per ton, loose. There is considerable freighting from Holbrook to Apache, at one cent per mile. In this connection it is easy to see that as a rule those who do the least freighting have the most money, provided they are reasonably industrious in other directions.

Round Valley is and probably always will be the granary of northern Arizona, and with proper means of transportation, will be able to compete successfully with Kansas and California in supplying the railroad towns, mining camps, etc., in this vicinity.

In conclusion, allow me to say we are well satisfied with our country, and propose making it a great deal better than at present, and if our northern neighbors will be patient with us, and come and see us occasionally, we will do our very best to make them comfortable.

Hoping your kind readers will endeavor to tolerate us a little longer, and that we may improve in the meantime, I am very respectfully,

ALLEN FROST.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO LETTER.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 1, 1897.—The chilly winds from the northwest have awakened the Friscoites to a realization of winter weather, and heavy overcoats can be worn with perfect comfort. Already the summer resorts are beginning to hang up their shutters, after an exceptionally short season, and the summer boarders are returning homeward; so the city again appears to be regaining signs of life.

A great sensation was sprung in court last week during the trial of the Fair-Craven case, when Charles S. Bartlett, on being recalled to the witness-stand, deliberately contradicted his own testimony given ten days previously. As a consequence of the above he is now languishing behind the bars of the city prison charged with perjury. It has been intimated a great many times that witnesses were being paid to give perjured testimony, and the case has been spotted from the beginning with such insinuations, between the attorneys, in open court and through the press. Later developments show that Bartlett has again partially turned over and in trying to exonerate himself now avers that he was bullied and coerced by threats of exposure for past misdeeds and promises of remuneration into repudiating his former testimony by the attorneys for the Fair side of the case. He claims that the testimony he gave first was the real truth; but he has told so many conflicting stories that it still remains doubtful, though it certainly looks rather dark for the men whom he accuses of implicating him.

The Bradbury-Ward scandal had its closing scene last Saturday when Ward was discharged from custody on account of insufficient evidence to convict. Mrs. Bradbury, the principal witness, on whom the prosecution depended, failed to appear, having taken advantage of being released on her own recognizance and left the city. There is a rumor afloat to the effect that the reconciled Bradburys intend returning to their southern home and the people of Los Angeles are uncertain as to how they should be received. The prevailing impression, however, is that society will grant immunity and greet them with open and forgiving hearts.

Congressman McGuire in an address recently delivered in Oakland demonstrated his contempt for the judiciary of the country by denouncing the manner in which Federal judges have violated amendments (first and thirteenth) to the Constitution, by issuing injunctions, making it a crime for men to quit work of their own free will, or to express their opinions, as was the case in the coal miners' strike in West Virginia and also during the railroad strike in 1894.

The ranks of the legal profession in

California have been swelled some by the admission of five women, recent graduates of a law school, to practice law in the state courts. Another exceptional case in this line was the admission of a deaf mute to the same profession, he having taken a written examination, and passing with high honors.

After a great deal of worrying and uncertainty the Letter Carriers' association have finally decided to hold their convention, to meet next week, in San Francisco, as agreed upon at the last meeting, and regardless of President Parson's order to the contrary. For a time it looked as though Uncle Sam's mail distributors would have to meet in Chicago or not at all, on account of the refusal of the railroads to make a reasonable transportation rate, but now that obstacle has been removed and the convention is an assured fact.

The Mechanics' Pavilion was transformed into a big nursery last Saturday afternoon, the occasion being Baby's Day, and the place swarmed with infants of all sizes and descriptions. There were babies of every nationality and every color, and the rebellious wall of the irrepressible children drowned even the music of the band. Proud mothers had come miles to exhibit their offspring, confident of carrying off the prizes to be awarded for beauty, smartness, disposition and weight, and great was the bitterness of the disappointed and inconsolable ones whose exhibits failed to distinguish themselves.

Another San Francisco idol was shattered when George Green, the pride of the Olympic club, and champion welter weight of the Pacific Coast, succumbed to Wolcott, the Black Boy from Boston, who not only carried off the championship but also gathered in a few thousand dollars. Now there is not a hat large enough in San Francisco to accommodate the woolly head of this chocolate hued gladiator, and if he is allowed to remain to win another battle, the chances are the streets will have to be widened for him.

The cigarette habit has claimed another victim—a ten-year-old boy, emaciated and bordering on imbecility, is under the care of the Society for the prevention of cruelty to children, where he was taken by his father, as a last resource, the parent being no longer able to control him. This is only one instance, though it may open the eyes of parents to the danger in which their children are placed, and break up the juvenile tendency to "shoot snipes."

The residents of Oakland and vicinity are in a state of terror over a mysterious "woman in black" who glides about as noiselessly as a cat, leaving ransacked trunks and bureau drawers and empty wardrobes behind her. She comes and she goes, sometimes affording only a glimpse of her vanishing figure, and if pursued she seems to disappear as though the earth had opened and swallowed her.

Gossip has it that Florence Blythe-Hinckley, a widow of a year, and the heiress to the millions of Thomas Blythe, is again to become a bride, though the rumor has been denied by her attorneys who claim to have her entire confidence. Do they also share the secrets of her heart? The Blythe estate, which has been in litigation for many years, was not long since decided in favor of Florence Blythe-Hinckley as the only rightful claimant. The case has again been opened through the error of a United States district judge and another legal fight is now in progress. The estate in litigation comprises one of the most valuable business blocks in San Francisco and is valued at several million dollars.

The League of American Wheelmen