UPHILL WORK.

Ettrick Gordon and his seven sons resided in Chicago in 1871, each working a hand of steam wheat for his benefit. Mrs. Elizabeth Gordon, three months in her grave. Their wrinkly possessions consisted of a kit of carpenter's tools, a chest of homespun clothes and a small farm. The father had besides two American dollars.

"We must go light an' fit fast," said the father to his hungry sons.

"That we mauh," responded the seven, and they trimmed the streets together looking for a place to live.

The eight tall men made an amazing procession, and the board walks, often elevated above the street, echoed with their crashed under them. No one would run them in when the conditions of their pockets stinks was learned.

"We mauh n'ts sleep on th' roots," said the father at length, and they made for the prairie, which was then easy to reach, for an hour way westward they came across a half ruined store, open to the weather, and on the second floor, which was not so much broken as the first one, they made themselves half comfortable.

"It's no much of a house," said the youngest son.

"Mary a th' night ye're farthers alive ye lose slept in th' heather, Jamhim I'm not science aks," cried the father sternly. "Ca'ma ye hits aas aft a place as this!"

Then the young man pleaded no more, though it was bitterly cold and they had neither cup nor fire. Looking anon they shared together, mighty dreers of Scotland, till the building stuck to its foundations and tossed cried out under them. High aloft they flung their great legs. The wind swept prairie beyond them echoed with their gallant cries of

"Hitch, sons, now ye hav' it! Hi, but ye lift like a burgy! Onde there's one eggs on th' Boer. Foot it, ye gallants!"

When their blood had got in a fine state of circulation, they laid themselves down on the floor in their own blankets and slept like honest men, as they were.

The next morning they were obliged to spend a part of their hard fare for breakfast, and then they went out looking for work. At night, returning footsore and weary, they reported results. The sons had met with little or no success. A few insulting promises were all they had to show for a day of job hunting. Ettrick, the old man, waited till each had told his story. Then he drew with no little dramatic effect a bulgin from his pocket.

"God is guide," said he solemnly. "I met a man who wants ten thousand o' fleyr. I'm t' get th' lumber th' morn, an we mun turn day an night till th' order's done."

No shout that ever greeted the ear of warlike Gordon was more hearty than that which the seven sons sent up at this announcement. They got up a dance that night that awoke the echoes and bellowed Scotch songs at the top of their lungs. After that the father was not still day or night for weeks. They took up the labor one after another, and before many days had a cooking stove and a bedstead, and after a time sons to sleep on. The youngest son went in search of the man who owned the ruined building and insisted on paying a reasonable amount for it.

When the bulbins were done, the Gordons were again confronted by the necessity for occupation.

"We mahch e'en tack some chairs to sin on curself," suggested the old man, "an if they gress aye gudge we mickt mak a few for other bodies."

The chairs were excellent. They were heavy, to be sure, but every rung was smooth, every back was stout, every seat honest. They had a sort of historic look about them. They opposed ancient, as if great folk had sat in them a century or two ago. When the Gordons had finished chairs on their heads and went from door to door selling them, they went off like hot cakes—the chairs are alluded to, not the heads of the Gordons.

One day in the thick of their work, when David, the youngest, was busy cooking dinner and the other men were working with plane, knife, lathe or chisel at the chairs, the door was darkened by a woman and her little girl.

"Hoo are ye th' day?" asked Ettrick Gordon cordially, looking up from his work.

"I'm well, thank ye," said the woman. "Johanna's well too, thank ye. What ye makin chairs for?"

"To sell," said Ettrick.

"Why don't ye come east 'um?"

"Nae o' ye know th' Wick o' B.," confessed Ettrick ingenuously. "I'm no saying but they'd be th' finkies for easy coals."

"I can put in some more," said the woman eagerly. "Johanna can cook chairs too. I taught her myself."

"An whaur di' ye get th' trick o' it, ma'am?" asked Ettrick. Bright scarlet flew into the woman's face.

"I learned it where I learned it," she said sullenly. "Will ye take me for a hand? I hain't had a bit o' aut for two days, and Johanna's neither."

The Gordons had been hungry and they knew how it felt, which is a thing very few people do. So the woman and her little girl were seated at the table with which served as a table, and fed with the best there was.

Above a month after the Ettrick Gordon announced to his sons that he thought it would be a convenient thing if he were to marry big Johanna.

"Hang ye, I mistrusted in th' shed," he said in extenuation of this rash resolve. "I thought it might be a guide thing."

"Hey! ye a lady we kin anything short," one of the sons interposed.

"The canes chairs mickty well," entered the father.

So they were married. Little Johanna, the daughter, must have been a master, for from the day of the wedding the Gordons succeeded—only their name wasn't Gordon, or most of you would know about them, for presently they were among the well known furniture makers of the city. The canes chair was every bit as good as either—when the sons had their city name and their money home. Their sons and daughters were well dressed, well fed, so prosperous that people mentioned it a great many times—they even mentioned the grandmas and the nieces of the sons. And by and by people referred to those folk as pioneers of Chicago. All of which shows that one can do in America when they set about it. Doubtless it would take less or will not so long to have tinned the novel of the lake.—Eliza W. Beadle in Chicago News.

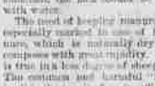
BARNYARD MANURE.

How to Obtain Preservation and Production Cases of Economy.

As every farmer knows, if the manure heap is the heavy heap the decomposition is too rapid. The materials useful for the production of humus in the soil are dissipated and the nitrogen, especially that of the urine, escapes into the air, simply in the form of ammonia. On the other hand, if the manure is too firmly packed the decomposition may be too slow and the manure will not mature sufficiently thoroughly to produce the best effect on the soil.

A practical farmer, who is compelling for materials in the supply of manure. The addition of water lowers the temperature and thus checks fermentation, by filling up the pores of the mass and excluding the air it checks more fermentation when this becomes too active. French philosophy maintains that the principal precautions necessary to prevent loss of ammonia consist simply in regularly and properly watering the manure with the leachings. In case of drought, if the leachings are insufficient, the lack should be made up with water.

The need of keeping manure moist is especially marked in one of horse manure, which is naturally dry and deficient with respect to water. The horse is true in a low degree of sheep manure. The common and harmful "fire fanging" is the result of an insufficient supply of water and may be readily checked by watering the pile. Horse manure should be regularly come and the heap kept in a constant state of moisture; otherwise the albumen wetting and drying will result in a loss of ammonia. Preservation of manure in this manner



FRENCH METHOD OF KEEPING MANURE.

is generally practiced in Europe, and the product obtained is highly esteemed as a fertilizer. It is very dark indeed, or even black, and acquires a highly offensive odor, while the straw is at loss its consistency and becomes soft and tenacious. This black substance is held by certain French agronomists to possess special value as a plant food.

In connection with the foregoing W. H. Beal gives an illustrated description in a bulletin issued by the department of a method employed in the preparation of this well rotted manure in France. The manure is placed on slightly inclined plats of packed earth or cement, so arranged that the leachings drain out into a pit from which they are pumped up and distributed over the manure heap. It is usual to provide the manure plate so arranged that when one is full (when the manure is eight to ten feet high) it may be allowed to ferment undisturbed while the other is used. The manure is carried from the stables to the top of the manure heap in wheelbarrows over an inclined plane of boards. Care is also taken to smooth down the sides of the heap to prevent the too free access of air and the loss of leachings.

New Competition in Celery.

The winter market at the south and west has seriously felt the competition of celery grown in Florida during the past two or three winters and especially last winter. The enormous profits realized by some of the first celery growers of Florida at once attracted the attention of the Iron market gardeners in California, Orange county, Cal., to now having a great run on celery, its soil lands being especially adapted to the crop. The greenhouse plants for replanting now thriving well, and large shipment of fresh celery will be made all winter to the eastern markets. Michigan, New York, Ohio, Illinois and New Jersey growers of celery will not like this piece of news, says American Agriculturist.

Bicycles are said to be succeeding in the footing of France and Belgium. The customs officers at Tourcoing notified the machine riders by a tax they imposed and found that all it cost [illegible] chal with pow-

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more 1850 to date.

TIMES AND SEASONS,

Vol. 6, 1845.

FOR SALE AT

DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

An Ordinance fixing the salaries of the Stationery Officers of Salt Lake City, and the Stationery of Clerks and the payment of the same.

Be it Ordained by the City Council of Salt Lake City:

Section 1. That on and after the 21st Monday of January, 1898, and until otherwise ordered by ordinance, the salaries of the City officers named below, are respectively fixed as follows, viz:

The Mayor	$1,000 per annum
The City Attorney	1,000 per annum
The Assistant City Attorney	1,000 per annum
The Recorder	1,000 per annum
The Assessor	1,000 per annum
The City Judge	1,000 per annum
The City Marshal	1,000 per annum
Each member of the City Council (which shall be in full for all services)	100 per annum

All salaries shall be paid in equal monthly installments on the 1st day of every month.

Section 2. No clerk or employee of Police of Salt Lake City shall be entitled to take fees from anyone the services so rendered, but shall be entitled to receive the salary fixed by ordinance, and the same shall be in lieu of all fees.

Passed by the City Council of Salt Lake City, this 21st day of September, A. D. 1897.

DAVID S. EMERY, City Recorder.

SALE OF LOTS.

City and County of Salt Lake, ss.

A. P. Newell, President of the City Commission of Salt Lake City, being duly sworn, says that the notice of the meeting held on the evening of September 20, 1897, at which meeting the City Council of said city passed a resolution ordering the sale of certain lots delinquent for the year 1896, and posted on said Council on the same date, and subsequent to the adjournment of the regular meeting, copies of an ordinance of the City Council relating to the sale of said lots.

A. P. NEWELL, President of the City Council of Salt Lake City.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of September, A. D. 1897.

DAVID S. EMERY, City and County of Salt Lake.

D. David S. Emery, Recorder of Salt Lake City, State of Utah, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of an ordinance entitled "An ordinance fixing the salaries of the officers of Salt Lake City," and that the same was duly passed by the City Council of said city, September 20th, 1897, and approved by the Mayor of said City, September 21st, 1897, and published in the Deseret Evening News, a daily newspaper of the morning thereafter, and in the Deseret Semi-Weekly News, a weekly newspaper of said City, on the 25th day of September, 1897, and posted in the City Council room, in the City Hall, on the 25th day of September, 1897, and posted in the Mayor's office