

toward the preservation of our forests and the vast increase of their area, and the other is toward the preservation and multiplication of our birds. Returning missionaries should be encouraged to bring home with them song birds from foreign lands and a public sentiment should be fostered which will insist upon our birds having the protection to which their practical value entitles them.

C. A. WHITING.

LEGAL BLUBBERIN AN' ABUSE.

Last Tuesday I wrote a when thocht on the Donovan case. My objik was tae perpetuate the masmery o' the grand characterestics o' some o' the men wha feegred i' that munecpal drama.

I telt about the awfu greef o' the ceety attorney at the vera thocht o' prosecutin his freen the captain.

He seemed tae regard it as about the same as if he had been drafted tae gang the Venezuela tae fecht the Breetishere. Onyway he got out o' the bizness after the same fashin as has mony another brave man under warlike circumstances—he got a substitute.

The principal an' the substitute are the thick an' the thin o' the legal fraternity. They illustrate the truth o' the sayin' that there's no twa things in nature exactly alike.

Yin represents, in his pheesikal korpus, the principle o' expansion, the ither that o' elongation.

I canna say that muckle about their mental construction.

But they were, in this case, a unit in yae partekler—they were haltu choked wi' grief an' sympathy.

When the substitute made his apology for acceptin the possession o' secondary prosecutor o' his auld freen, it's a wonder the janitor o' the court room uldna telt a' thame that a uldna soon tae rin out o' they wad be drowned by a flood o' tears aboot tae hurt frae the een o' the ceety attorney's proxy.

Maybe it was because o' the magnificent distance between the reservoir an the outlets that the deluge uldna tak place.

Or, no unlikely his grief was sae deep that he couldna greet. The heavin o' his breest must has been awfu tae look at.

But I mon draw the curtain doon on this touchin picture o' human mees-ry.

Noo, I hae nae objections tae onybody haein sympathy for onybody else that's to a bad plicht, but the silly blubberin exhibitions noo referred tae are naething but legal slaverin, totally unworthy o' a dignified profession.

In my opinion the court that permits them tae be indulged in by its officers is better fitted for sawin em sticks thin settin in the judgment seat.

There's yae legal licent wha never maks apologies.

They're no in his line.

Hoover, its no because he shoudna. He gets mair cause for them than a' the legal fraternity put thegither.

When I say that muckle its no needfu tae telt his name.

Every thochifu person in the State will ken wha it is. I hae nae refer-ence noo tae the eedlots wha flig up their hats an' yell every time he blaws his nose.

Every member o' the profession wha reads the reports o' the cases in which

he feegurs—they're mainly o' yae kind—mun abarely be disgusted.

Here's a specimen:

"Judge ——— to witness, fiercely."

When a gentleman gets a coetizen in a poseesion wha he canna help him-self, uiz he address him ferociously?

What has ferocity to dae wi' rale legal bizness ony way?

Is it possible that there's no a judge i' the State that has the courage tae poo a hombastus turiosus frae the back o' a high horse on wheech he rides ower the bonnie gairden o' common decency.

I can mak allowance for the pair sapheus wha scarcely ken sense frae hon-sense, but nane for high offeicials wha permit abusive argumentative contortions to be hurled at witnesses in a court o' justice and omit to rebuke the perpetrator o' the outrage.

When the choleric outbursts include assertions tae the effect that if yae peace officer shoots another officer for actin' under instructions o' his file leader he wad be justified, he proclaimes himself a legal anarchist.

There is, in ma opinion, hoover, yae feature o' the matter that makes his volcanic eruptions lees dangerous than they wad itherwise be—the probability that maist folk think that he nimsel diena believe mair than half o' his ain utterances.

DUNCAN MACDOUGAL.

A CONTENTED CONVERT.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Feb. 12, 1896.

The writer has been a reader of the News for the past month or more, receiving it of Elders Wright and Horsley, who are in San Diego in the interest of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Seeing no report from this sunny corner, a word to you might go with interest to your readers.

The good cause is prospering, and I may state in evidence that I was one of two converts baptized on February 2nd last "for the remission of their sins." The meetings are held on Sunday evenings in a pleasant, carpeted hall on Fifth, our main business street. Elders Wright (father and son) are residents of Ogden, and Brother Horsley of Brigham City; they are polite and kindly gentlemen, besides being fully familiar with the history and doctrines of the Church. The wonderful truths and facts are effectively proclaimed, besides the zealous distribution of tracts and the truly inspiring books of the Pratt, Spencer and other mighty of God.

The most surprising thing of all to me is to find myself a Mormon. I have been a theologian, so called, from my youth, old enough, at the time of the death of the Prophet Joseph, to remember it as a matter of news. For the last twenty years I have been noneely outside of all churches, a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, rejoicing in the simplicity and fulness of Bible truth, and receiving the preciousness of the unlimited Fatherhood of God. I fairly examined all hems without prejudice, and thought I understood Joseph Smith and his following. This part of it was my error; what I knew was hearsay and mis-statement; whatever may have been the reason, the veil remained untaken away; but now mine eye seeth. It is none other than that the fulness of

time had come. The Hand that led me was unseen and unfelt, the Divine Spirit nevertheless; a new incidental going into the meeting, the net thrown at "the right side of the ship," an honest investigation — and conviction; the loving restitution, the simple acceptance of the whole literal Word, so satisfying to past thought, is still mine, in the true Kingdom of God, besides the perfect exposition of different passages, as 1 Pet., 3: 19-22, and more than all, present revelation and the Book of Mormon, not to contradict the Old, but to "confirm it unto the end." And so I am happy to acknowledge "the new and living way" in which I trust hereafter and forever to walk.

By the way also I must see Zion and walk about the walls thereof. When the winter is over and gone I expect to come to Salt Lake and Utah, beginning life anew, and our song to be "Home, sweet home."

Respectfully, W. H. CAINE.

WAS A WARM JANUARY.

January, 1896, was much warmer than usual in all sections of the State; the temperature during the last half of the month averaging about 13 degrees above the normal. The monthly mean temperature at Salt Lake City was 34 degrees, which is the highest for January since the establishment of the station in 1874. The precipitation was greatly deficient throughout the southern half of the State, and slightly below the usual amount in the northern portions. The snowfall during the month averaged about three inches, which is considerably less than the usual depth for January. With the exception of a few localities, there was no snow on the ground at the close of the month.

The mean temperature for the State was, 28.4 degrees; highest monthly mean, 40.6 degrees at St. George; lowest, 11.9 degrees at Fort Du Chene; highest temperature, 86 degrees at St. George on the 21st; lowest, 17 degrees below zero at Fort Du Chene on the 1st; range of temperature for the State, 33 degrees. The warmest period during the month was during the last decade and the coldest during the first decade. The average precipitation was .81 of an inch; greatest amount recorded was 2.45 inches at Huntville and the least .05 of an inch at Loa. There was an average of 4 days on which .01 of an inch or more of rain or melted snow fell. The average of the snow fall was three inches. The principal part of the precipitation was in the form of rain and occasional snow flurries, which occurred during the last half of the month.

There was an average of twelve clear, nine partly cloudy and ten cloudy days during the month. At Salt Lake City there was 40 per cent of sunshine and 60 per cent (estimated) at Grover, Wayne county.

The prevailing direction of the wind was southwest. The total movement at Salt Lake City was 4,274 miles and the highest velocity 30 miles per hour on the 17th from the south.

Thunderstorms—Pahreah, 21; Scipio, 21. Parowan, 22.

Earthquakes—Grover, 31. Steet—Kooaharem, 27; Vernal, 31; Castlegate, 29.

Lunar halos—Gilee, 1, 24, 25, 29. Solar halos—Gilee, 18, 20, 30.