

who ekes out a miserable existence by working on farms in the neighborhood. During the past few months they have been seen together, and as the husband's suspicions were aroused he accused his wife of being too friendly with Fisher. She denied the charge, but her husband doubted her and concluded to watch the house. Last Saturday afternoon Fisher put in an appearance, and as he was about to enter the house Doane seized him and gave him a sound thrashing. The youthful lover offered no resistance, but threatened to "get even" with Doane at some future date. Thinking that Fisher would not return to the house Doane went to his work. On returning in the evening he found his wife missing, and then it dawned upon him that she had eloped with Fisher. Doane now threatens to kill both of them on sight.

### LOOKING FAR AHEAD.

Camille Flammarion has a serial in the *Cosmopolitan* magazine, entitled "Omega, the End of the World." The current chapter depicts a meeting of a French scientific institute some years hence, at which speeches are made by different members, each holding to a theory divergent from the others as to the collapse of our habitation and no less than six distinct causes being assigned therefor, but all agreeing that the end will come within a period ranging from 8,000,000 to 40,000,000 years. If this were all demonstrated truth, there would be no foundation for apprehension; for not until a long time after this generation was forgotten and all its records had crumbled into dust, even if the process of disintegration went steadily along, would there be the slightest appreciable difference in physical and topographical conditions.

One of the means suggested as the onward march of the grand finale is the subject recently referred to in these columns of the waters of the great rivers and their tributaries wearing away the banks and bottoms, crumbling away minute fragments with a careless movement and sweeping them slowly but steadily into the sea. By this means the banks are being leveled and eventually mountains will be undermined and made plains of; as the land lowers the water naturally rises in a corresponding ratio, rivers will cease to flow and there will eventually be no ground visible, the earth will be all water on the surface and all things animate must perish. This will require the briefest period named but it is far enough ahead to secure safety and a dry-shod career to the end of life to our descendants for generations inconceivably remote.

One of the other methods by which mundane dissolution is to come is what might be termed "sun-failure," corresponding with heat-failure in the case of a mortal; the source of light and heat will have burned out and, like the moon is presumed to be, become a dead body surrounded by a retinue of dead bodies all meandering aimlessly through space. Another is, inversely to the first, the utter disappearance of water and consequent destruction of all forms of life; and still another is the increase and

spread of heat until nothing but what is igneous shall subsist anywhere.

It is a splendid theme for one possessing at once a knowledge of astronomy, geology and cosmic science generally added to the fantastic yet analytical literary power of Jules Verne. When a person wants to read something that suggests thought, that contains profound ideas and is thoroughly entertaining—something by way of a compromise between idle amusement and mental gymnastics—we can think of nothing better. In addition to this, if the reader has a studious disposition and a certain degree of reverence, such reading may be the means of causing him to turn finally from the thing read and to seek in books whose words are those of real information, the key to the occulted subjects concerning which science can at the best but hypothesize. Of course Flammarion's article is fiction, but it presumably rests upon scientific premises and would possess no more interest to the advanced reader than "Aladdin's Lamp" or "Robinson Crusoe" if it did not. It creates an interest which it does not and cannot satisfy, because, apart from that which we recognize as truth all is conjecture more or less plausibly put forth, but still conjecture. The spans of time set out as those within which grave crises are to occur are so vast, so incomprehensible to the mind of man that of themselves they remove the subject from the pale of retentive interest and thus cease even if they ever begin to be profitable, and it is much the same with all kinds of fiction; there may be a useful suggestion here and there, a word of wisdom or a line of good counsel now and then, and the general tone may be moral if not actually healthful; but in the end the alloy is found to outweigh and overcome the precious metal in which it occurs. It is not vicious, nor necessarily a waste of time, to read such things; it should be like going to the theater—not made a business of nor engaged in at all to the detriment of regular and proper pursuits, but for diversion of the mind and relaxation of the body when there is time and opportunity therefor; and then if anything instructive or properly suggestive occurs, whether incidentally or otherwise, the auditor is so much the gainer.

### PAST AND FUTURE.

Again we find the "predictions of a prophet" on its periodical tour of the press. The *News* has quoted the "prediction" before, but there are doubtless some readers who have not seen it, or, having read, may have forgotten it; hence its reproduction—it will bear re-reading any way:

Over thirty years ago an old German hermit published in a Bavarian paper a curious prophecy. In it he foretold the Austro-Prussian and Franco wars, the death of Pope Pius and the Turko-Russian debate at arms. He said that Germany would have three emperors in one year before the end of the century, and indicated the death of two United States Presidents by assassination.

Here are some of the things yet to happen: When the twentieth century opens New York city is to be submerged, Cuba will break in two and the west half and the city of Havana sink below the waves.

Florida and Lower California are to suffer like extinction.

The twenty-fifth is to be the last President of the United States. Ireland is to be a kingdom and England a republic by the close of the century.

The year 1900 will see Italy and France obliterated from the maps and the United States divided with a capital at Washington, San Francisco, St. Louis, New Orleans, Salt Lake City and Boston.

### DEATHS.

CASPER.—In Big Cottonwood, April 19, 1893, of blood poisoning, David A., beloved son of Duncan S. and Elizabeth Casper; aged 20 years.

MCALLISTER.—In this city, April 29th, of scarlet fever, Mary Ellen, daughter of Moroni H. and Marinda Browne McAllister. Deceased was born March 16, 1883.

PHILLIPS.—In the Ninth Ward of this city at 9:20 a. m. May 4th, 1893, of old age and general debility, Sarah Ann, beloved wife of William J. Phillips, in the 78th year of her age.

BUTLER.—In Granite ward, Salt Lake county, May 2nd, 1893, Jane Elizabeth Labrum, wife of Bishop Alva Butler, in the forty-seventh year of her age. Funeral services will be held in the South Cottonwood meeting house, Thursday, May 4th, at 2 p. m. Friends are respectfully invited.

YOUNG.—In Salt Lake City, May 3rd, 1893, of cerebro spinal meningitis, Gilbert, infant son of Albert C. and Josephine Young, aged one year, six months and seven days. Funeral cortege will leave parents' residence 1164 S. Fifth East, Thursday the 4th inst, at 10 a. m. Services at the grave.

MERKLEY.—In the Seventeenth Ward of this city, May 2nd, 1893, Christopher Merkley, aged 84 years and 4 months. The deceased was one of the first settlers in the Seventeenth ward. He was a native of Canada, from which place he moved in 1833, having joined the Church. He located at De Witt, Missouri, and moved to Illinois when the Saints were driven from Missouri.

WEST.—At Pleasant Grove, of cancer, Matilda, wife of David F. West, and daughter of Shadrach F. and Cecelia Briggs, aged 36 years, 4 months and 10 days. Mrs. West was born at Pleasant Grove, January 11th, 1857. She leaves a husband and seven children, an aged father and mother, with numerous relatives and friends, to mourn her loss. She was a faithful Latter-day Saint.

SLAUGH.—At Vernal, Uintah county, April 16th, 1893, Annie E., wife of Isaac Slauch, and daughter of the late Alfred E. and Sophia Culmer of Pleasant Grove. Mrs. Slauch was born at Salt Lake City, April 16th, 1866. She leaves a husband and one child, with numerous relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She was the mother of four children, three of whom have preceded her to the world beyond.

MARTIN.—At Taylorsville, Moses Martin. He was born August 2nd, 1824, in Glasgow, Scotland, and was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints August 26th, 1845. He arrived in Salt Lake City, Sept. 18th, 1854. His wife Isabella Martin died March 14th, 1893, at their home at the Little Basin, Cassia county, Idaho. Brother Martin came to Taylorsville with his daughter, Mrs. S. H. Bennion, March 18th, and died March 26th, just twelve days after his wife. They always wished to live to raise their family and then die together. They had eight children, five sons and three daughters, seven of whom are living. They were kind and loving parents and passed away as though they were going to sleep and in full assurance of a glorious resurrection. [Com.]

TURNER.—At his residence at Farmington, Davis county, Utah, after a short illness Father Henry Turner. He was born at Mathen, Worcestershire, England, March 11th, 1811, baptized in August, 1840, being one of the United Brethren whom President Woodruff found waiting for the Gospel to come back to the earth. He emigrated to Utah in 1837 and settled at Farmington where he has always resided with his wife who survives him. He was the father of 9 children, 49 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren. He died at a. m. April 23rd, surrounded by his family and friends. The funeral services were held on the 25th at the meeting house and were very impressive. All the speakers bore testimony to the sterling qualities of the deceased and a long train of carriages crowded with people followed to the cemetery.