

weary steps; leaving, it seemed, half our life and all its sweetness behind us. Our feelings can better be imagined than described. It was a scene that beggars description.

But such things were endured with the best possible grace, all for the love of the truth. Surely such suffering will not go unrewarded, and a time come when we rejoice for all the hardships we have endured for the Gospel; and even now we are proud to know that we are counted worthy to suffer for Him who laid down His life for us.

Our long, lonely and tedious journey terminated October 7, 1847, when our eyes rested on the valley of the Great Salt Lake:

As soon as we had rested a day or two father began making adobles, and on Christmas day we moved into a small room built by father's own hands. In the spring he planted his grain, but it responded more than was required of it, for it came up twice, leaving us with no bread, for grain that comes up twice is rarely harvested. The crickets assisted its second coming up, and if it had not been for the great white-winged gulls I fear the story of the Pioneers would never have been told. But divine aid certainly interposed in our behalf at that time in the form of the beautified white gulls, in preserving us from famine with all its horrors. But where they came from and where they went to I think is a matter of conjecture.

I was fond of standing in our door and watching the gulls (those messengers of deliverance) alight in the fields of grain and gorge themselves, then fly to the bench and disgorge; then return to the fields and repeat the operation, which they continued doing till the crickets retired from the scene of action, and ceased to destroy the grain.

But the Indians, ever ready to increase their stock of provisions, and not overly particular from what source, utilized a portion of the great array of crickets as food; what they could not use fresh they dried, ground them in a coffee mill (when they could get one—often tried to get one) the ground dried crickets serving as meal or flour, and service berries or mush; water or milk, cakes were made from this substance, and baked in the sun. These they tried to dispose of to the half famished pioneers for bread.

We were also among the first to move to Provo. We had five bushels of corn which father bought of Peregrine Sessions, that did duty as bread till the next harvest. Our principal food consisted of fish, milk and cheese. For three months we ate our breakfast, dinner and supper minus nice, beautiful, warm biscuit and butter. Indeed I think we would willingly have paid one dollar for one, and I doubt if we could have obtained one for that.

I have seen my father go to his work many a time feeling for want; of food. We not only suffered privations for the lack of food and shelter but from hostile Indians. When we retired at night we were in doubt as to being able to find our camps in their proper places in the morning. But we endured and lived through it all.

In 1852 I was married to Edward P.

Duzette, the great and famous drummer of Joseph Smith's time. I doubt if his equal as a drummer was or is found since the first musical entertainment was formed after the Creation. He was certainly a master hand with the drum. He was one of the Prophet's true friends as well as his favorite drummer.

Soon after we came to Dixie, and were among the first to subdue this wild and forbidden desert, where it tests the faith of even a Saint; also the strength and health; and he not being very strong, the privations he suffered undermined his health, and on the 12th of December, 1875, he left the trials of this life to enjoy the reward prepared for the faithful in the next, since which time I have lived in widowhood and fought the battle of life alone.

I have in my possession now the sword that the Prophet gave to him in Nauvoo. He sold the drum to Cyrus Jennings, who lives in Taylor, Ariz.

There is much more I could tell, but I think this is sufficient. I have a sister living in Castle Valley, married to Miles Miller, one of the Battalion boys; also one in Provo who is married to Robert Hill.

MARY A. DUZETTE.

SHALL WE EVER FLY?

TOOELE, April 8, 1897

Your editorial of April 6th, on this prompted me to address you this communication. Flying machines may be as common in a few years as bicycles are today. The air will be traversed by men as the water is navigated by boats, and with as little danger to life; perhaps about the same proportions. What the principle selected, or yet invented will be, I am not able to say.

There is no new principle about the bicycle; and there may be no new principles about the successful flying machine, only improvements in the principles of the balloon. I think that can be improved—at least made more safe for aerial navigation. If the balloon were divided into compartments—gas tight compartments—I believe that would improve its safety; for if one part of the balloon were damaged the other compartments would be able to float the balloon, with its cargo, and land it safe at its destination, or at least at some safe port. Or the balloon may be improved by a number of other smaller balloons inside of the larger one, all inflated, and controlled as the main balloon is. Enough gas could be carried in these auxiliary balloons to float the machine in case of an accident to the parent balloon. There are other improvements that may be made, and the principle of ballooning still remain the same.

If the flying machine is to be operated on the principle of wings—as a bird flies—then the model will be the bat, and not the bird. The reason of this will be so apparent to every thinking mind that I need not discuss this point.

The present hope of aerial flight is in the "aerial plane." That may or may not be the power in the successful flying machine.

That the air itself may be utilized in creating a motive power to assist in

aerial flight, I have not the least doubt; and just so far as this power may be applied in the lifting and propelling of a flying machine may depend the economical feature of the enterprise.

But, after all, what are we going to gain by aerial flight? Transportation is becoming so swift and plentiful on land and water that aerial competition is out of the question. As a scientific problem it is sure to be solved; and is a novelty in carriage it will meet with many devotees; but as a factor in trade and commerce it does not seem to me as if it would cut much of a figure.

JAMES DUNN.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

TRIKHALA, Thessaly, April 11, (midnight).—The plan of the insurgents was to occupy Balino on the frontier of Macedonia, in order to prevent the Turks from taking up a more advanced position. Directly the Greeks crossed the frontier their leaders issued a proclamation calling upon the Macedonians and Epirotes to rise for freedom.

There is an unconfirmed rumor here at this hour that the insurgents are continuing to advance unchecked by the Turks. Twenty-five of the Italian volunteers have returned here, being unable to stand the cold weather.

LONDON, April 12.—A dispatch from Trikhala says the Turkish garrison of Balino numbering about 800 men which was besieged by the Greek insurgents, has cut its way through the Greeks with a loss of thirty men killed. It is added that the fighting was stubborn. It was only at the fourth attempt that the Turks were able to issue from their barracks. The insurgents continued to march into Macedonia and have captured the town of Krania. They pursued the Turks close to Cypria, which is only two hours distant from Grevena.

Throughout the operations which have hitherto been successful for the insurgents, the latter lost only three men killed and four men wounded, according to the special dispatch.

It is reported that a Turkish frontier detachment yesterday fired on and killed a Greek private and a peasant, carrying dispatches to Calcolivri.

NEW YORK, April 12.—A special to the Herald from St. Petersburg says:

The Greeks are now seeking in every way to avoid responsibility owing to the wording of the note handed to them by the powers regarding the attitude of Europe.

Judging from the words of a leading Greek authority here the Greeks want war at any price and they will not stop either to consider the cost, the sacrifices, or the most dire result it must entail. He says the Greeks have 70,000 troops with which, he holds, they can defeat the Turks, whom, he knows, have not more than 100,000 troops.

LONDON, April 9.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Ellassona, date 2:20 p. m. today, says: The invading Greeks number 1,000 and are holding their own. Telegrams are proceeding incessantly between Grevena and Constantinople.