

tic romancers must accept and insist on them. "What is the soul of the work? What end does it serve? With what spirit does it treat of human nature? In what tone? In what mood does it leave the reader?" are questions every critic will ask in passing judgment on a book. Life is the great school of mankind. If a novelist wishes to impress a great truth, he merely represents that portion of life which exhibits his truth; and the more faithfully, the more artistically and didactically. By judicious selection, he presents noble standards of character, and noble lessons of living.

The good novel adds to our intellectual forces. It is of the literature of power, as well as of the literature of knowledge. To a wealth of wit and wisdom, it adds a breadth to our knowledge of men and things of all time. Wherever we go for the bare facts of English and Scottish history, the England and Scotland which we know are learned in Dickens, and Thackeray, and George Eliot and Walter Scott.

In story-telling a cheerful countenance works wonders. A story is attractive only when told brightly. Humor is warm, pleasant, natural. Without the sparkle of wit and the genial glow of humor, a novel is unnatural and repellent. Take John from the Autocrat, and how much of the glow would disappear. Even "that boy" with his pop-gun could not be spared.

A good novel will as much as possible keep the reader in good clean company. Men and their lives are not to be presented in fiction, just as they are, with no selection, no idealizing. If the base and morally deformed appear, it must be to make hideous their baseness and deformity. Vanity Fair would be intolerable on any other principle. The unwholesomeness of cheap, sensational, and much of the "realistic" fiction lies in making us keep company with silly, weak-minded or vicious women, or fast, priggish and irresolute men. In proportion as the novelist's mind is rich, noble, familiar with lofty ideas, and the reader's mind receptive to their influence, will the novel partake of the nature of art, and exert the influence of a work of art.

Finally, the best novel must present beauty of literary workmanship. Faulty literary style detracts irredeemably from the sum of all other excellences. Intelligent readers love Howells for his clear, vigorous, musical English. Hardly a page in the works of any great masters of fiction is not carefully worked up. More than from any other kind of prose writer, we have a right to exact from the novelist a diction clear, forcible, elegant, a construction varied and beautiful, and a rhythm and cadence without offence.

IN ARIZONA.

PHOENIX, Maricopa County.
Arizona, Jan. 20, 1895.

Leaving Springville on January 14th at 7 a.m., I reached Holbrook, 93 miles, at 9 a.m. January 13th, by Utah Bros. stage line, the last twenty miles of the distance in a rain storm, and took the westbound A. P. R. R. express for Phoenix via Los Angeles. We follow the little Colorado down to Winslow, then ascend the Mogollon mountain to Flagstaff, near the San Francisco peaks, which place is nearly 8,000 feet above sea level. We then

commence the descent towards the Needles or crossing of the Colorado river. At Flagstaff the snow was about twelve inches deep and it snowed or rained on us nearly all day and all night, also on the 16th; in Los Angeles it still rained. The city of Los Angeles has now a population of about 85,000 people, while in 1875 it had only about 9,000. It is quite a contrast for a person to leave Flagstaff in a snow-storm and emerge in the orange orchards full of ripe fruit, all as green as Salt Lake in May or June.

I visited Port Los Angeles at Santa Monica, 19 miles from Los Angeles; this port or wharf is the property of the Southern Pacific railroad system and is said to have cost close to \$1,000,000. It is nearly one mile in length or one mile from the shore to where the ship land. I here saw an ocean steamer (which was quite a sight to a Utah boy) of 3,000 tons capacity. It had on board about 2,400 tons of coal from British Columbia. This system, I was told, had three coaling vessels engaged in the coal trade for the S. P. R. R. system, one of which the last trip brought 4,000 tons. It takes from twelve to fourteen days to make the trip to British Columbia. This wharf has a depth of forty feet of water and there seems to be a good deal of feeling against the S. P. system about this matter. The people of southern California desire wharf at the San Pedro, and Huntington & Co. are seeking aid from Congress on this matter. A monster petition was circulating to down the S. P. people. Coal is worth \$8 per ton in Los Angeles. What a good thing a railroad would be for Southern California and for Utah and Nevada people, from this point to Utah. May it soon come.

The distance we travel to reach our capital is from Holbrook to Los Angeles about 900 miles, and from Los Angeles 400 more to this place.

Arizona is truly proud of the capital city, and we trust soon to have the line of railroad now being built from Prescott, or from the A. P. railroad, completed. Our territorial legislature meets on Monday, January 21. Her formation is as follows: Council, 6 Republicans and 6 Democrats; assembly, 17 Republicans and 7 Democrats, 3 of whom are Mormons.

More anon.

C.

THE CONVENTION.

The Utah Commission met on Monday, January 28th and Commissioner Norrell offered the following resolution:

Whereas, the returns from the several counties of the Territory for Delegates to the Convention authorized to frame a Constitution for the proposed State of Utah (except the counties of Beaver, Box Elder, Sanpete, Weber and the Third precinct of Salt Lake City) have been duly canvassed by this Commission, and the results thereof ascertained; now, therefore, be it ordered, that certificates of election be issued to the several parties entitled thereto from said counties as Delegates to said Convention, viz:

Cache—Moses Thatcher, W. J. Kerr, Noble Warrum Jr., Henry Hughes, Wm. H. Maughan, Ingwald C. Thorsen, James P. Lowe, Chas. H. Hart,

Davis—John R. Barnes, Brigham H. Roberts, Chester Call.
Emery—Wm. G. Sharp, Jasper Robertson, W. J. Howard.
Garfield—John F. Childester.
Grand—Mons Paterson.
Iron—Robert W. Heyborne.
Juab—J. A. Hyde, L. L. Coray, George Ryan.

Kane—Joseph E. Robinson.
Millard—Charles Crane, Daniel Thompson.

Morgan—Samuel Francis.
Plute—R. A. Allen.
Moh—Aquila Nebeker.
San Juan—Francis A. Hammond.
Sevier—Theodore Brandley, Joel Ricks, G. P. Miller.

Salt Lake—George M. Cannon, John R. Bowdler, Arthur J. Cushing, H. T. Snurdliff, J. J. Williams, James F. Green, George B. Squires, Harry Haynes.

SALT LAKE CITY, First Precinct—Jacob Moritz, Charles W. Symons, Dennis C. Eicknor, Frank Pierce.

Second Precinct—Elias Morris, Richard G. Lambert, William G. Van Horne, Samuel H. Hill, Richard Mackintosh, Herbert G. Button.

Fourth Precinct—Orson F. Whitney, Franklin S. Richards, Heber M. Wells.

Fifth Precinct—Wm. F. James, Charles S. Varian, Charles C. Goodwin.

Summit—David Keith, Thomas Kearnes, James D. Murdock, Alma Eldredge.

Tooele—David B. Stover, Thomas H. Clark Jr.

Utah—Lycurgus Johnson.

Utah—Samuel R. Thurman, Karl G. Maeser, Elmer E. Corfman, Edward Partridge, William Creer, Abel J. Evans, John D. Holliday, Hyrum Lemmon, John S. Boyer, Andreas Engberg, George Cunningham, Joseph E. Thorne.

Wasatch—Wm. Buys, Joseph R. Murdock.

Washington—Anthony W. Ivins, Edward H. Snow.

Wayne—Willie E. Robinson.

And the chairman of this Commission and the secretary hereby duly sign and attest the said certificates in accordance with the provisions of law.

This resolution was adopted by the Commission this afternoon.

The certificates will therefore issue to 78 members out of the 107 delegates which make up the Convention, leaving 29 in dispute. Of those who will receive certificates, 41 are Republicans and 37 Democrats.

TERRITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Coalville Times: The recent snow-storms have proved a boon to coal haulers, and Coalville has been lined with sleighs from Salt Lake, Ogden and other points all week. An average of not less than forty teams per day have been loaded at our mines the past week.... Mr. Thomas Rees this week brought to this office a lump of coal from the Cullen mine which surpasses anything in the coal line we have ever seen. The specimen is now in our window and is so hard and clean that it could be handled with gloves without danger of soiling.... By the tearing out of the switch at the Wilson mine about thirty people are thrown out of employment, while the owners of the mine are compelled to haul their coal