Weather and Crops.

United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, weather and crop bulletin of the Utah Weather Service for the week ending Monday, September 19th, 1892.

There were no rains reported from any point within the Territory during the past week, and the weather was hot for the season. At St. George the maximum reached 101 on the 16th and 18th; minimum 60 on the 11th and 15th. The weather has been excellent for stacking hay, threshing grain and gathering fruit and vegetables.

In the northwestern part of Box Elder county threshing began on the 16th. In Morgan county it was a hot and dry week, with cool nights. Splendid weather for threshing; grain is of average yield.

In Juab county (Levan) there has been no change in the weather. It remains hot and dusty. High wind on the 15th. Threshing has ended. Wheat and oats are somewhat above middling yield, but the quality is fine. Streams are very low.

In Sevier county the temperature has been about average, and it was the cool week ever known.

All reports from the weather has been fair for the season. Nearly all the grain and beets also, is in the stack. Threshing began on the 12th.

In Juab county the weather has been beneficial to all kinds of crops, especially spring grain, though for last week has been very dry. Threshing is over. Yield is under average, and the worst crop of beets ever.

At St. George the atmosphere has been quite, some days heavy smoke signal, but vanish before night. Stock or some ranches is still suffering for water.

Throughout the Territory a moderate rain would be welcome, if it did not wheat and hurt cold.

GEO. N. SALISBURY,
Observer Weather Bureau Director,
CENTRAL DIVISION, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

Maricopa Stake Conference.

The quarterly conference of the Maricopa Stake was held in Mesa, September 18th and 19th. The weather was delightful, and our spacious tabernacle was filled to overflowing. We had no visiting brethren, but the Stake Presidency and local Elders spoke with freedom upon the true order of the Church of God, the divine calling of Joseph Smith, the necessity for and the benefits of good works among the people, and the duties the Saints in general.

The reports of the bishops and presidents of the various quorums and societies showed that general health prevailed, crops were excellent and prospects favorable, still the slack season in the principal ward was quite severe.

President Jones strongly urged an awakening on the part of the doubtful, one of these who stand in high places and fall in a spiritual sense. He said there should reform or hand to their resignations, and let more worthy men fill their places.

The music of our choir was excellent, adding much to the enjoyment of the occasion. GEO. PARRY, Clerk.

TRAINING CHILDREN.

AN IMPORTANT DUTY THAT USUALLY RESTS WITH MOTHERS.

Reflections on the Incidents of One Day's Observation—Kinds of Young People in Several Households—Why Many Seriously Fail.

It is of interest to me to note in general and serious manner of training the young to be exported. Diverse natures will show their diversity in their relations to other people. It has been my fortune to make wide range of observation in this direction. At home No. 1 I met at the gate a big boaded, big eyed boy that by instinctive tact could see through a mile and tell the exact distance to the place he was to go for a purpose, and the surgeon you would be likely to find wounded and bleeding. He had his face so full of mischief, that it was not strange that trouble was to him. Clearly enough it was not for a mischief to other children, but it was just as evidently for the little ones.

Up he went, and caught by the nose and arm straight the boy on the worst of it. It is not that I know why mischief, which flows in that year. As I entered the house big eyes was fast in front of me, walking backward and looking in a half dog way to right and to left and out. He certainly understood me, or thought he did. A moment after he had one up stairs, mounted the bannister and came sliding down with a yell that could be heard in the kitchen. Little Bill was everywhere, full of inquiry and never still. He at every move his mother was sharply spoken, "Bill, if you do that once more I'll tell your father, and he'll train you."

I should have liked to see the boy's father. Did he learn to fear his father and dread his coming, or were all the threats of his mother mere fustian? I wonder if she really ever reported the story to performance? I believe not. It was a case of weakness. She was not educated to eliminate any one also. All through my visit there was not one pure, sweet, sympathetic word of guidance, but constant effort to bridle him. The poor fellow had, instead of a mother, a bridegroom or bookkeeper, whose whole business in the way of training a child was to check him.

At home No. 2 I found a case of this sort, a peevish girl, so pure I could not be sure of her eye, but almost sure. The little sweetness had but one easy nerve in her body—fretfulness. Instead baby that always wanted something and did not know why. The soul of her brother was her stomach, and the source of that difficulty was inherited from both parents. The father is an inventive thinker and the mother a director of ladies and servitude. The child of course is a time and not easy to endure. The mother had enough work to endure herself, but she, it came to two more selves of the same sort, were sure up to effort at using common sense. The little girl was to have her meeting in order to get it, if possible. We go to see them wherever she moved, and we found her in another town. We proved from that she was suffering for difficulty.

It was I that been rested on the cancella, remembering a poet's pledge the child to be full of sweet flowers and favor from its soul. Then really was no one to blame, but I could not carry them away and did not wish to do so. Finding my book on the little one's lap, I said, "Let my little friend, we have something to talk about this beautiful blue one." We had a few moments' quite pleasant chat about the flower, but before I could quite realize that she had left me she was leaning her mother for a cookie. The cookie replied, "It isn't good for you, my dear." I would not interfere. But she was not a child to be refused twice and got what she wanted. I am assured to tell you how unmanageable this girl became by one to the course of a single half hour.

At home No. 3 I found a boy of about eight. His brandies rolled up as high as possible and his hair long. It was a manly little, full of vitality and yet very fond of book study. He knew as well and treated me off at once down the station way to show me something he had found out about beetles, and more about flowers. We had a splendid time for half an hour before his mother discovered us, and then like a sensible woman she joined us in our study of things. "This boy doesn't the books very well," she said, "but he likes things, and that, I think, will have to do." For the time came for several duties and our visit was forgotten, and I got to bed without a composure and with prompt tonic. It certainly was not agreeable to him to leave us, yet he was well trained.

Invited to dine at the home I did so, because it is pleasant always to be there as long as it conveniente. At the table Bertie were passed to the smallest child, a girl of seven years, who dished them from after the said she wished for rice. "What you have on your plate is very nice," said her mother, but more key in her voice than I had ever heard it. "Do you think?" "Oh, no," she answered, "but I prefer the should burn and so though her mind so early." This was the beginning of trouble, and process was on during an miserable family and a home of misery.

The power to make beautiful souls is a rare gift—it constitutes the genius of motherhood. Nothing but that privilege and duty would have constituted woman a queen and make her both a creator. It is our true ambition. I do not here speak of for those who have laboured such blessed were mother as disciplinary them for being good, and yet, I fear, the process should not become worse. They have no right to assume an office they cannot fill.—Mary E. Beers, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A society writer in London Queen says of our American homes: "Every home furnishes at least a score of rocking chairs." Coming down to business, how many American homes are there that have twenty rocking chairs? That would be four rocking chairs apiece to the members of an average family of five. What Mrs. British society writer can be when they set their heads to it.

Learning Languages.

The university student will pore over the grammar and literature of our Orientals, four years and be grounded with a diploma of proficiency, though he can not speak one word of that tongue. The newsboy who can scarcely read and write runs the streets and picks up in a few months enough German to make himself understood anywhere and to converse fluently with newly arrived countrymen. The Hebrew is not pronounced, but he can speak it, the expressive gutturals who has learned it out of books cannot. There is the difference between learning a language by the natural method and learning it out of books, which is not acquiring it at all. The natural way is by using the ear and tongue, and in no other way will any human being ever be able to talk a foreign language. Enough be pore over grammar and dictionary a century.

The great truth is beginning to be recognized. Professor Sauveur made Boston Greek by reading it aloud and answering his ear to the sound of it. Then when he went to Greece he understood the common talk. Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, in five months became as familiar with German as with his native tongue simply by going among Germans constantly, listening to the sound of their talk and imitating it. The new method of learning a foreign language is exactly the method of a child when it first begins to speak. For months it colicful work by the child before it will make anybody to become familiar with a foreign tongue. In this great age of the intermingling and fraternity of nations every person ought to speak at least three languages.

Two Women Novelists.

Among women story writers most read just now are Marie Wilkins in America and Marie Corelli in England. The two are as different as a lake and a river, yet they have equal power.

Marie Wilkins Freeman writes style of New England. It is safe to say they are among the strongest, most striking that have ever been penned. Her scenes and characters are so natural because she has found the true secret of realism—not to paint actual characters, but such characters as might exist anywhere, not to describe actual events, but such events as might happen to anybody. So her tales fit everybody's humor. They are sweet, natural and wholesome. Her success as a writer of long stories will probably be determined by "Jane Field," now appearing as a serial. As an author of short stories her fame was long since established. She lives in Randolph, Mass., and there is not a particle of affectation about her or her delightful stories.

Marie Corelli chooses to veil herself in as much mystery as blind, broad day light. British civilization will admit. Nearly all persons who pretend to skin life in so called "occult science" do the same, more's the pity. They generally get the name of being quaint and eccentric, however, which serves them right.

In plain English, Marie Corelli is Miss Mackay, daughter of Charles Mackay, who used to be editor of the London Illustrated News. "A Romance of Two Worlds" is the best known of her novels so far. The one which will keep the greatest circulation is "The Soul of Lilith," however, because Queen Victoria has taken a fancy to it and consequently it warmly. The Corelli dwelling in seclusion, opulence and charming ease, shuns the world. The best day's performance was 60 pounds 4 ounces of milk. The best month's record was 1,850 pounds of milk, making 119 pounds 14 ounces of butter. The best week's test was 27 pounds 12 ounces of butter. The cow is described as follows:

Bessie the Jersey Corelli has "never" her strange good nature or pleasant ways, and the things that are so strange to literality as she does miracles. Bessie, Protestants, strong minded women and high society, and her work is commonly sought by her special kings of time. The Abolition Made would keep be guilty of such bad taste.

More Stories.

An ably conducted newspaper some time since sent out circulars to its subscribers asking them to make suggestions which, in their judgment, would enable the editors to make the paper more useful and interesting. It is natural enough that a response to these circulars somewhere that three-fourths of them wanted more stories.

But is it a response? Not so. The fact is the race has been preached at from all points of approach till it is morbidly tired of it. We do want more stories of the best sort, those which will appeal to the imagination and the finer sympathies and wake us up and give us "thrills" all over. We do want "thrills," that is what we want, for we are fagged and life seems a wooden, lifeless thing. We want to be taught how to make warrants to desperate deeds in battle by reminding the marvelous feats of their heroes and ancestors. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" perhaps did more than anything else to break the chains of the slave, and the novels of Charles Reade and Dickens aroused public sentiment in England to the outrages perpetrated on working children and insane patients as nothing else had done.

There are stories enough written, in all conscience, but there is nothing in them. Not more than one in a hundred of those sent to us require and magazine office can be used. They are not worth printing. But we do want more good stories, the same the home. Where are the real magicians who shall inspire our tired, anxious souls?

Old Dollar Names.

If the red men had given us nothing else they contributed and beauty be would have bestowed on the American white men an inexhaustible fund. For he has given us also an inexhaustible supply of names mostly musical and always distinct from those in any other part of the world. On this supply of names we should draw as all occasions possible when a new town or mountain is to be christened. The Indian names have a poetic or legendary significance. They should be faithfully preserved, if for no other reason than that they constitute a source of information as to the history of a fast vanishing people.

Yet, with all these noble Indian names at hand, there is a tendency to drop them altogether and give to American towns borrowed English names, already duplicated dozens of times, and which are absolutely meaningless in United states history. The outrage is even perpetrated of rebaptizing a town and changing its beautiful old Indian name to a British one. Maine has been especially guilty in this respect. Portland, that, the largest city in the state, was originally an Indian village called Chaco. The name was a musical and striking one. Then for some reason the name of the place was changed to Machigonne, pronounced Mackigon, also an Indian name, not so musical as the first one, but still an original appellation.

Machigonne it should have been left, but no! A British ward had to be tacked to the beautiful town by somebody who had exceedingly bad taste, and it was baptized once more, this time to be called Falmouth. But the people of the place had become nervous in their attempts on the subject of names in this direction, and when some years ago the city, this time calling it Portland. It may be remarked that there are at present thirty Portlands in the United States. Worse still, a few miles out of Portland was a village called Naguamsipa, where is a fine water power. The same name for meaningless British names has changed Saccarappa into Westbrook.

Such changes are outrages on the artistic sense. Keep the fine old Indian names. They have a history and music attaching.

A GREAT COW.

Signal's Lily Flagg, the World's Nearly Unequaled Butter Queen.

We have the pleasure of laying before our dairy and creamery column readers a portrait of the new butter queen, Signal's Lily Flagg. The picture is reproduced from The Breeder's Gazette. On the last day of her test, May 31, Lily's milk yielded 4 pounds 10½ ounces of butter. The cow is of Frankfort (Ky.) ancestry, but was born and reared in Alabama. It is a little curious that the south, where she has obtained that Jersey world not Jersey, has produced the most remarkable Jersey butter cow in America, if not in the world. The other Jersey butter cows have come northward, the bell to Signal's Lily Flagg, of Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

SIGNAL'S LILY FLAGG.

A writer in The Rural New Yorker says:

The Jersey cow Signal's Lily Flagg, 37,345, has just completed a full year's test, which puts her at the head of dairy cows. In one year, ending May 31, 1892, she made 1,847 pounds 10½ ounces of butter (equal to 1,847 pounds 4 ounces of milk) from 6,819½ pounds of milk. The best day's performance was 60 pounds 4 ounces of milk. The best month's record was 1,850 pounds of milk, making 119 pounds 14 ounces of butter. The best week's test was 27 pounds 12½ ounces of butter. The cow is described as follows:

Cow is 9 years old, scarcely horse color, dark shading on her face, due to freckles; white belly and extra, hence measuring and of medium size and rich, not small bone, fine hair, fine writers, deep flanks, full good length and of wedge form; has good heart capacity, rather "nervous," but not easily milked large and capacious, indicating an elastic good size, milk veins very large and tortuous; estimated weight of cow, 900 pounds.

Her pedigree is not "fashionable," it is hard to tell to what "family" she belongs. Her food consisted of oats and corn ground together with bran and oil meal. She ate thirty-two quarts per day of this, with pasture in summer and hay and ensilage in winter.

Rye for Fall Pasture.

Those who have had experience report that it rye be sown early in September under fair conditions it will furnish a very considerable amount of feed in the fall, and starting early in the spring will afford pasture earlier than the kind grass lands. After it is pastured a few weeks in spring, if the stock is removed it will run up to seed and give a fair crop of grain. Of course, when pastured it exposes the ground more to rich and the season favorable. Rye is one of the very best grain crops with which to get a good catch of clover. The prudent stockman is always looking for an opportunity to furnish a fresh bite for his animals.—Breeder's Gazette.

CONWAY CABINET CO'S
CELEBRATED
HARDWOOD MANTELS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD
WATSON BROS., Denver Block and West Second South Sts., Salt Lake City, SOLE AGENTS FOR UTAH.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of Sonia Hardy, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, A. Westcott, the Administrator of the estate of Sonia Hardy, deceased, has filed his accounts and vouchers for final settlement of said estate and asking for final distribution and settlement of said estate, and that Tuesday, the 4th day of October, A.D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House of said County, in the County Court House, Salt Lake City and County, Utah Territory, has been appointed by the Judge of said Court, for the settlement of said accounts and hearing said petition for distribution, at which time and place any person interested may appear and contest said accounts and said petition if they think proper, and show cause, if any there be, why said accounts should not be settled and why said petition for distribution should not be granted.

Dated Sept. 6, 1892.

C. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of Salt Lake County.
By GEORGE SEE WOK, Jr., Deputy.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Alexander H. Woodruff, Minor.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real estate should not be made.

ASHEL H. WOODRUFF, THE GUARDIAN of the person and estate of Alexander H. Woodruff, and Mary A. Woodruff, minors, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order of sale of all of the real estate of said minors, for the purposes therein set forth, it is ordered that the next of kin of the minors and all persons interested in the subject of said petition, appear before the Probate Court of said County, on Saturday, the 15th day of October, A.D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court House of said County, in the City and County of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of the real estate of said minors, mentioned in said petition, and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the DESERET EVENING NEWS, a newspaper printed and published in said city and county.

Dated Sept. 12, 1892.

C. E. ALLEN, Probate Judge.

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, made on the 6th day of September, 1892, in the matter of the estate of John Brite, deceased, the undersigned, the administratrix of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for lawful money of the United States, subject to the confirmation of said court, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of Richards & Marshall, Rooms 25 and 26 Templeton Building, in Salt Lake City, Utah, all the right, title and interest of said John Brite, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has acquired by operation of law or otherwise since, viz., and to the following described real estate, situate in Salt Lake City, Utah, Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, and the two lots south of said lots, and the east half of Block 3, Plat A, Plat of Emma S. Davis, Ex. Subdivision, without definition of streets, in Salt Lake City, Utah, with interest from date until paid, at the rate of one per cent per month, payable in advance, and to be secured by a mortgage on said premises.

Terms of sale: Cash, one per cent, at the purchaser's option to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by the Court, payable in lawful money of the United States. Title to be at the Purchaser's expense.

Also, commencing at the southwest corner of Lot one (1), Block twenty-two (22), Plat B, Salt Lake City survey, and extending thence south ten (10) rods, thence east one (1) rod, thence north ten (10) rods, thence west one (1) rod to the place of beginning