

students and the Stake authorities.

The county court house is centrally situated, and the many large buildings in the business portion of the city give evidence of the enterprise and perseverance of the citizens. The largest business house is the St. Johns C. M. & M. I., which is doing a flourishing business under the superintendency of Judge J. T. Lesueur, an affable gentleman and wide awake business man.

If some of the early settlers returned to Utah discouraged, or sought homes elsewhere, could now visit St. Johns they would be surprised at the change and perhaps realize that it would have been more profitably to have "borne the cross." Extensive gardens, well cultivated and excellent orchards yielding a great variety of fruit, contribute much to the pleasing aspect of the city.

May the persevering efforts of the people continue to be crowned with success, that they may obtain the blessings richly deserved for their fidelity, industry and perseverance.

PHOENIX.

ST. JOHNS, Apache County, Arizona, May 22nd, 1890.

CITY WATER WORKS.

I have lately seen a proposition made by certain Salt Lake parties for the purchase by them of the waterworks, and the control of the water flowing into this city, and as the proposition has been by the Council referred to a committee, it is to be presumed that the proposition is to be entertained.

As a taxpayer and a user of water, I respectfully ask permission to protest through your columns against any action of the City Council assuming the right to own, or to sell such water. The city has, through taxation and with the money of the taxpayers of Salt Lake City, established systems of waterworks through which the water, or a large portion of it, flowing into the city is conveyed to the homes of the citizens, but the city has never claimed the ownership of the water, claiming only the right to control it, and to distribute it among the citizens who do own it.

As a matter of course, what the city does not own it cannot sell, and any attempt made in that direction will, in all probability, be met by injunction or such other legal remedy as may be open to the citizens.

It is no answer to this protest to say that the persons who propose to buy are citizens of the city; that they have ample capital to enable them to do what they propose, and that they will furnish to the inhabitants all the water which may be required for their comfort and convenience.

I do not deny the right of the Council to grant a franchise to a company, with authority to establish and put in operation other systems of waterworks, and to supply its customers with water on such just and reasonable terms as the Council may decide upon, *provided* that none of the water now flowing

naturally, or which has by the city been purchased and conveyed, or which may hereafter be purchased and conveyed into the city, shall be used or in any manner be interfered with by such corporation.

In a word, the water now flowing into Salt Lake City belongs to the inhabitants and not to the Corporation.

WATER.

SALT LAKE CITY, May 29th, 1890.

PHILOSOPHY OF DREAMS.

There are two matters in respect to which I am sure I shall never be able to cease from dreaming while I live, writing on the subject of dreams. The one which most disturbs me is that of printing; and now, for over half a century since I quit that business, I may say, without exaggeration that hardly a month has passed in which I have not dreamed about it. It usually occurs when I am overfatigued, or when from other cause I am not feeling well. I should premise that during about eight years of my boyhood, having commenced business before I was 19, I was the publisher, and for six years of the time the editor, of a weekly newspaper. My labor the larger part of this time was not only severe, but I encountered violent opposition from a section of my own political party, which sought by most unfair means to crush me. In spite of all this my paper was regularly issued, never once failing to appear on the promised day of publication. Now, what is also singular about this dream is that, although not always the same in its details, it is invariably more or less attended with trouble and failure. Oftener than otherwise my editorials are not ready in time; I am behind in getting the type set; in making up the forms they are thrown into pi, or there is some other vexatious that comes to disturb me, and I do not remember to have succeeded more than once or twice in getting my paper off. Generally I am so much harassed, that I awake, glad to find it "all a dream."

The other matter relates to my life in the post office department. These dreams are generally not quite so unpleasant; but they likewise pursued me at frequent intervals ever since, and, in fact, before I left that department. They usually take shape in the fear that when absent on leave I had overstaid my time, or that in some other way I might have fallen short of my whole official duty.

Carlyle relates that when "a very little thing," anxious to learn, Jane Welsh, who afterward became his wife, would sit up half the night over her lessons. One day she had been greatly perplexed by a problem in Euclid which she could not solve. At last she went to bed, and in a dream got up and did it and went to bed again. In the meantime she had no consciousness of her dream, but on looking on her slate there was the problem solved.

It is a well attested fact that our dreams are sometimes caused by our sensations. It is related of an Eng-

lish soldier that, so susceptible was he to audible impressions while asleep, his companions could make him dream what they pleased. They amused themselves by leading him in his dreams into some frightful difficulty and watching his efforts to extricate himself—sometimes inducing him to believe that a shark was in close pursuit of him; at others that he was suspended only by a thread from the projecting cliffs of a fearful precipice, and again that he had given offense to some person and must fight a duel. Thus on one occasion they caused him to go through the whole process of a duel from the preliminary arrangements to the firing of the pistol, which they put into his hands and the report of which awoke him.

A well-authenticated and very remarkable instance of the fulfillment of a dream took place at Keenebunk, Me., in 1842. A new, staunch brig, called the *Isadora* was ready, with a select crew, to sail for New Orleans, when one of the crew went to the captain and asked to be released. On being pressed for his reason he said he had dreamed that the bark was driven ashore on Bald Head cliff and that every man on board perished. His friends tried to laugh him out of it, but it was impossible for him to dispel the terrible vision from his mind. He had enlisted, however, and the captain insisted on his keeping his engagement. The night before the vessel was to sail he dreamed the same dream again, and, keeping out of the way, the captain was obliged to sail without him. Within twenty-four hours, the first night after she put to sea, the good bark *Isadora* encountered a terrible gale and blinding snow-storm. She was driven upon the dangerous cliff, became a total wreck, and every soul on board was lost.

Closely allied to simple dream-land is the still more mysterious state of somnambulism. In the one case it is usually thought without action, while in the other it is giving action to thought. Somnambulism, I imagine, is not very uncommon. Many remarkable instances are recorded. One is that of a man on the coast of Ireland who left his house one night at 12 o'clock, walked over a difficult and dangerous road a distance of two miles, and was discovered two hours afterward disporting himself in the water 100 yards from the shore. On going to him with a boat he was found to be asleep and was with difficulty persuaded that he was not in bed.

An instance equally singular was that of a sailor—one of the crew of the schooner *Sea Breeze*, at anchor in the harbor of New Gloucester, Mass., on the night of July 15, 1881. He arose from his berth in a state of somnambulism, went on board of another schooner lying alongside, and leaped into the dock. The splash was heard by parties in the vicinity, and he was rescued in an exhausted condition and replaced in his berth. When he awoke next morning he had no recollection whatever of his involuntary bath and narrow escape from drowning.