

CORRESPONDENCE.

YEAST POWDER BREAD VERSUS
DRIED HOP YEAST CAKES.ALMY, Uintah Co., Wyo.,
April 19, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

Observing an article in the Semi-Weekly News of April 2nd, under the heading of "Bitter Bread," made from the baking powders in general use by domestic bread makers, I feel like making some remarks on the subject, in the hope that they may be of interest to the domestic bread makers of Utah and elsewhere.

It is really astonishing to me how the Americans can swallow so much

ADULTERATED MINERALS

in their bread. Manufacturers assert that there is sufficient acid in their compositions to neutralize the alkali, and that no harmful residue is left, but the minerals are left in the bread all the same and go into the human system, no matter how exactly the proportions of the ingredients may be compounded. To make nice hot biscuit for the breakfast table another addition is generally made of swine's grease, and these combinations in a great measure constitute the twin relics of that too common disease of Americans termed dyspepsia. All manufacturers assert that their compositions are pure, as a matter of course, but much on the same principle that the editors and proprietors of the Salt Lake Tribune say they are "American Gentlemen." Without stopping to dispute the fact let us take a look at the expense and compare notes. A commercial baker making bread for market can, if thoroughly acquainted with his business, make 2,640 pounds of flour into bread out of 95 cents worth of hop yeast, which for healthfulness and keeping qualities has no equal. A home bread maker of ordinary intelligence can make 100 lbs. of flour into bread out of 12½ cents worth of dried yeast cakes, such as are imported from Chicago and sold in the stores. These dried yeast cakes could be made in Salt Lake City as well as not, and why not?

Taking the imported baking powders at 60 cents per pound, using a heaped tablespoonful to each quart, or pound of flour, I leave to housekeepers to figure up how much they can save in the course of a year, including hogs' lard or butter used in the mixture. The use of these imported and unreliable baking powders

NEED NOT BE ENCOURAGED.

Like many other non-essential articles when pure as represented, baking powder is good enough in its place, but it is too often made the lazy cook's resort. It tends to inferiority in cooking; it causes an expenditure of money for that which is not nutriment, but which at its very best is but empty air and at its worst carries after the air a residue of poison. The bitterness complained of in the bread and cakes raised by these imported baking powders, as mentioned in the News, I would suppose is indicated by the presence of an excess of alum, or bone lime, or both in the composition of the article, and being deficient in raising power, a larger quantity has to be used to attain the desired results.

THE ONLY REMEDY

is for cooks and housekeepers to adopt the good, old-fashioned plan of using carbonate of soda and sour, or butter milk, where biscuits are wanted, and for egg cakes, tartaric acid and soda in the proportion of 12 ounces of the former to 16 ounces of the latter. For biscuits, sift the soda evenly through the flour and wet up with the sour milk to a soft dough; for egg cakes, sift the flour, tartaric acid and soda together and stir in to the beaten eggs one tea spoonful of baking soda to every quart of flour, wet up with sour butter-milk, will answer all the purposes of the best baking powder, providing there is sufficient acid in the milk to whiten the yellow color of the soda. But in all cases

GOOD YEAST IS TO BE PREFERRED,

if preservation of health is the chief aim in the home circle.

Among the various kinds of yeast in use by our domestic bread makers, that made in the form of dried hop yeast cakes, made from corn meal, is the most economical, least complicated and the most certain in its results. It can be kept for months in the house, and is always ready when wanted. It saves the trouble and risk of making hop yeast to keep sound and sweet and saves housekeepers the trouble of buying or borrowing from their neighbors. It answers all the purposes of the commercial baker in making 400 pound batches of bread, or for starting stock yeast of any kind, is equally serviceable to the lone widow who needs but a few pounds at a baking, and is specially adapted to hotel work in the making of bread and rolls where a first-class article is expected. If properly handled it will make the whitest and sweetest bread without acquiring a knowledge of how stock yeast is made.

Without wishing to monopolize too much space in your valuable, instructive and widely circulated News, it only remains for me to ask who among the baking fraternity will be first to add this industry to the list of Utah enterprises requiring but small capital to start on, for assuredly the time is fast approaching when the Latter-day Saints will have to produce every arti-

cle they eat, drink or wear, or go without. Very respectfully,

A. CROLL.

TENNESSEE NOTES.

Labors of the Elders, Etc.

LEE VALLEY, Tenn.,
April 22nd, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

What with the floods and labor strikes the News came to us quite irregularly for awhile, but since the resumption of traffic and subsidence of waters we are again "in the chute" as to Utah news. The periods of the

RECENT FLOODS

was by far the most remarkable experienced in years. For three weeks it rained almost incessantly. Fortunately Elders Brown and Head had just reached headquarters, but they chafed considerably upon their compulsory inactivity. They are now in the eastern portion of this (Hawkins) county, where they have recently been joined by Elder E. S. Kimball, who reached here from Georgia on the 14th inst. The experiences of the Elders are varied. I don't know if you have seen anything in the papers of one of the incidents of their labors, in a neighborhood known as Terrapin Valley. A distorted mention was made of it in the local paper, but I haven't heard of it going farther. It would require too much space to give you the details, but the substance is, that there is a little meeting house there owned by the heirs of — Dyer, deceased, one of whom is a Mrs. Balles. The meeting house had been unoccupied four or five years, no services having been held there. Since the Elders' advent there has suddenly sprung up a religious zeal, and the circuit rider, one Bunn, made a visit and an appointment to preach. The day came and the people also from far and near, but no Bunn. Elders Brown and Head were there, and the assembled congregation invited them to fill Bunn's appointment, which they did. Subsequently Mr. Bunn held a meeting, which the Elders attended, when he announced that he didn't propose that the "Mormons" should "stay about here." "If they preach here I won't, and if I preach here they shan't." (My gracious, what a fish a toad is!) So he put it to a vote of the house, and—

"GOT LEFT."

During the controversy Mrs. Balles "spoke right out in meeting" and reminded the irascible dominie that there had been no preaching done there for several years until the Elders came. Said she, "you have abandoned us all this time, and you never would have come here if the 'Mormons' hadn't been here. We haven't heard the word of God for over two years until they came and if they leave and do not come back, then you will quit again. No, sir! I say let them stay and do all the good they can." I don't know that I give her exact words, but the above is the substance. The brethren had too many friends on the ground, and matters found a quietus, yet a would-be mentor, signing himself J. T. Jones, undertook to ventilate his virus in the columns of the Rogersville Review, which was responded to by a friend of ours, wherein J. T. Jones was shown up as

A REBEL RAIDER

during the war, upon unprotected females, stealing their bed quilts, etc. This expose is especially refreshing when it is known that the editor of the Review was of the rebel persuasion, that all the proselytes to the Church in this mission are Republicans in politics and were in the Federal army. Some of them drawing pensions. When I say all proselytes are Republicans, I speak advisedly as I get the information from the Elders.

In a former communication I mentioned that some work was ready for the Elders, among which was the administration of the ordinance for the healing of the sick. The party was a youth of about 18 years, named Wiley P. Johnson, who has been bed ridden for over four years, with white swelling. He has had the advice and attendance of several physicians, who gave over the case, saying they could do nothing for him. He sent word to the Elders to come and administer unto him. After enquiry, Elders Brown, Head and Greene visited him and administered the ordinance. He began to improve from that moment. Subsequently Brothers Brown and Head again visited him. Bear in mind that the patient himself sent for the Elders, his parents having no knowledge of it, and were not present at the first visit. The father, however, was present at the second visit. Later Brother Greene visited the youth, and found him much improved. Of course he informed his father what had been done for him, to account for his improved condition.

I cannot give you further information of Brother Roskelly and his companion, whose name I do not know. They are in this mission, but are in another branch. The last I heard of them they were doing well, but I am afraid the devil is trying to get the upper hand of them, judging from reports. There are about 20 or 25 members of that branch, and it will not do for them to give an inch to the oppressors. With us we have an insignificant half dozen widely scattered, only three here together, but I don't think we will be deterred from our efforts. Anyhow we propose to "hold the fort."

OCCASIONAL.

SUDDEN DEATH AT KAMAS

How a Doting Mother was Bereft by
Death of Two Promising Children.

KAMAS, April 26, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

About two weeks since you published an account of the sad bereavement of Sister Hulda Naylor, of Kamas, by the death of two of her children. As the account was not entirely correct, by her request, I send you a statement of the facts. On the evening of the 27th ult. her eight-year old daughter, Birdie, retired in high spirits and apparent good health. About 12 o'clock the family was awakened by her screams. She complained of pain in her stomach. Some warm tea was given her and she fell asleep. A stupor came over her and she seemed very much prostrated. All that the family and neighbors who had been called in could do to arouse her proved unavailing. Gradually she sank until a little before 6 o'clock, when her sweet spirit took its flight, leaving her mother and family almost frantic with grief. She was a bright and beautiful child, developing an intellect beyond her years. Members of the family and friends were summoned from Salt Lake City, among whom was her brother Clarence, fifteen years old, a student of the 13th Ward, a branch of the University. On arriving at his home, his grief was excessive and he exclaimed, "Why could not I have died instead of her." He was one of the pull-bearers, and with difficulty he performed the sad rite.

On returning from the burial, having eaten but little food and feeling sick, he entered the room his sister had so recently been taken from, seeing a flask upon the organ, and thinking it contained brandy he drank two swallows of its contents, then flew through the house to the outer door where he met a brother with water. He seized the dish and drank rapidly and asked "What is in that bottle." When he learned it was carbolic acid he requested that anything that would counteract its effect be given him. He swallowed everything given him so long as he was conscious, which was about fifteen minutes. In about two hours he was a corpse, and his body is now reposing by the side of his dearly beloved sister.

Respectfully etc.,
WARD E. PACK.

A SUSPICIOUS INDIVIDUAL,

MAKES A BREAK FOR LIBERTY WHEN
"CHARGED WITH A PETTY THEFT
AND LEAVES A HORSE WITHOUT A
CLAIMANT."

Brother Charles C. Hyde writes to the News from Kaysville, Davis Co., Utah as follows, concerning a recent occurrence at that place:

"On Sunday, the 25th inst., while one of the little sons of John O'Brien, of Kaysville, was herding cows near his father's residence, he left his coat near the road side, while he went a short distance to look after some of the straying cows.

"When returning he saw a man dismount a horse near the spot where his coat was lying, mount again and ride away. He had hastened to inform his father, who started in pursuit; he was not long in finding a horse tied to the brush in an out-of-the-way place, where its rider had evidently tried to conceal it. Mr. O'Brien watched near by for the man to return; presently he saw some one approaching from a neighboring house, where he had gone for something to eat. When the man drew near, Mr. O'Brien questioned him about his son's missing coat; the stranger denied all knowledge of it, and asserted that he had not dismounted his horse near the road side. He was taken to the place by Mr. O'Brien and others who had arrived upon the scene, when it was discovered that his foot (which was an uncommonly large one) exactly fitted the tracks which were at the spot.

"Mr. O'Brien stated that it was his intention to take the man before a justice of the peace. Upon hearing this the man called upon one to follow him to where the coat was, while Mr. O'Brien held the horse; when he had got some distance away, he broke from the one who accompanied him, and was soon out of sight. The party searched far and wide for him, and about dark his tracks were seen leading toward South Weber, but the man could not be found. Mr. O'Brien still holds the animal and a sack of clothing in his possession, and will be glad to deliver the same to the owner. The animal is a dark bay mare, eleven or twelve years old, with white hind feet, and white stripe in face, and branded P V on left thigh.

"The man gave his name and address as William Henry Clark, Pleasant Grove, Utah; but in a memorandum book taken from him was found the name of Robert Grosser, which, however, he disowned. He speaks broken English, and is of German or Scandinavian descent. He is a large man, about thirty years of age, and dressed in a light gray suit, with striped pants. "If the animal is a stolen one, the owner may get it by applying to Mr. O'Brien."

END OF A SEDUCER AND
ABORTIONIST.

A short distance from where William High was found murdered on April 9 in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, there

was found on the 25th the body of a man who appeared to be about 32 years of age, which was identified as that of Dr. E. W. Hirsch, recently arrived from Denver, Col. The police looked upon the case as another murder, as one of the pockets of deceased was turned inside out, but later crystals of strychnine were discovered in the man's mouth, and it is believed to have been a case of suicide.

Hirsch lived in Denver four years ago. He was a Hebrew magnetic physician, who had quite a lucrative practice. One of his patients was a young French girl, a servant in the family of a prominent citizen, who was suffering from lung disease. The Doctor became fascinated with the personal attractions of the girl and succeeded in seducing her. She soon became in a delicate condition, when Hirsch sought to get out of the dilemma by procuring an abortion. While working to procure that object, the girl confided her condition to her employer, who caused Hirsch's arrest and conviction. His sentence in the penitentiary of four years recently expired, when Hirsch went West, since which time nothing has been heard of him until the news of his murder reached here.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GREETING FROM A MAORI CON-
VERT.

ELSINORE, April 23, 1886.

Editor Deseret News:

Inclosed is a letter from a Maori in New Zealand. I have translated it at the request of some of the brethren here, and ask you, if convenient to publish it in the News as it might interest your readers to see a letter from one of our Maori brethren. It is written by an intelligent and very zealous man, whom I ordained and set apart as President of a branch of the Church at a place called "Pukerium" in the Bay of Plenty district, and from where I have lately returned. It is gratifying to me and doubtless to all of us to see that the labors of the Elders in New Zealand are so richly blessed and crowned with success. Of course it will be understood that this letter refers entirely to the Maoris.

Your brother in the truth.
CHAS. ANDERSON.

THE MAORI LETTER.

TE PUKU, Bay of Plenty,
New Zealand, March 23d, 1886.

Speed away my letter of love to the far distant shore of the great waters, that the sentiments of my heart may be known to my truly beloved brother in the faith and true Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ: Amen.

To Charles Anderson, of me truly beloved as a brother and teacher in the sacred work of love which proceeds from our Lord in heaven unto all those who gather together unto Him in faith in the Gospel of His Son Jesus Christ: Amen.

Greetings to thee, O Charley, our father in the Gospel! Greetings to your father, mother, sisters and brothers, and all who abide in your house. Greetings also to all the Saints and servants of God who dwell in your regions: in oneness of love and meaning in the Lord—like unto the word of the Apostle Paul to the Ephesians, fourth chapter, fifth and seventh verses.

O Brother Charles! Our affection for you has not diminished since you left us. Great has been my longing for you, and also of the whole Church here, in all these months since you departed from us. I will tell you of our beloved brethren, F. H. Wright and James Slater; they have been steadily with us at "Te Puke" as has also your brother "Patara." Our hearts are yet firm in the practice of those great things which you taught us, for we love the Gospel. Three of us went to the great meeting (Conference) of the Saints, at "Puketapu." It lasted two days—the 6th and 7th of February. At that meeting I was made an Elder of the Church by William Gardner. "Patara" has gone to attend the meeting of Stewart and all the Saints at "Turanga."

Our dear brother, we ask you to write a letter of good words to us, the Saints of "Pukerium," that we may know that we are still living in your memory. Also tell us concerning the people yonder. Give our greetings of love to all the Saints in your region and see in I. Thes. 3d and 4th verses, and also in Philimon 3d, 4th and 5th verses. That the Saints may know that our sentiments and prayers are like unto yours, O brethren. Enough of these words; but this is also my word to you, the Saints where you dwell: The number of people who have embraced the Church of God in the Island of New Zealand has now become great, and it is our faith that this is the Church which will prevail in this island, for the Elders have great power in preaching, and many people are continually entering the Church. This is my prayer to the eternal God: "Shed forth of thy blessings and abundantly of the influence of thy Holy Spirit upon thy servants in America, in the name of thy Son Jesus Christ, Amen."

From your affectionate brother,
"TAKANUI HOHAIA TARAKAWA."

The stream that does not flow freely soon becomes stagnant. The blood in the spring and early summer months is thick and heavy and breeds pestilence

and disease in the body. It is impossible to purify this blood unless the kidneys are put in perfect working order and kept so by the use of Warner's safe cure.

A Debt That Can Never be Paid.

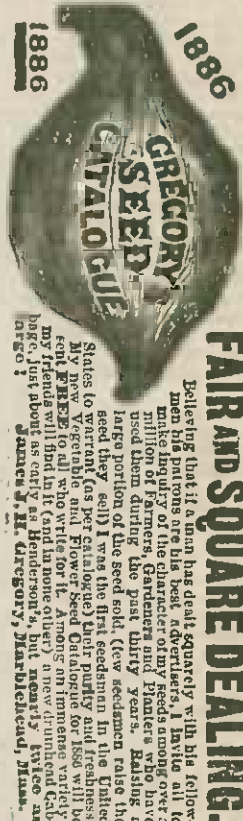
COLDWATER, Mich., Oct. 25, 1885.—Four months ago I was paralyzed and entirely blind from kidney and liver diseases. I was unconscious for over two weeks. Physicians said I was incurable, and waited daily for my death. My friends gave me Warner's safe cure, and within a few weeks paralysis left me, bloating went down, enlargement of the liver subsided, and I became well, and owe my life to Warner's safe cure.—MRS. RUTH BROWN.

NOTICE TO SHEEP AND
STOCKOWNERS.

ALL PERSONS HAVING SHEEP OR stock running at large, in the vicinity of Bingham Basin, Salt Lake County, will please take notice that all stock or sheep found trespassing after the 10th day of May, 1886, will be impounded according to law.

D. MORAE,
L. HEMENWAY,
S. D. WALLACE,
Committee.

In behalf of landowners. d&s two



YOU
NEED IT

—IN THE—

SPRINGTIME,

When you feel USED UP. Then the system requires help to throw off the accumulations of the STAGNANT PERIOD, winter.

PERUVIAN
BITTERS

Stimulate the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, regulate the LIVER and cleanse the KIDNEYS. A wine-glassful before each meal will make you BELIEVE this statement.

They CURE DYPSONOMANIA (the Alcohol Disease) by their charming action upon the STOMACH, restoring its natural tone and entirely destroying the MORBID APPETITE for stimulants. MALARIA disappears before them, and PERFECT HEALTH resumes its sway.

For sale by all druggists and wine merchants.