

## Blooming Young Miss Arizona Is Just Coming Into Her Own

THE Arizona of yesterday, the Arizona of whirling cow-boys, vast stretches of barren sands and boiling hot summers—that Arizona is well known and as well liked. But the Arizona of today, with brave young farmers, waving fields of alfalfa and miles upon miles of the best orange groves in the United States—with its educated Indians and its brain-busy industry of easy and unmeasured wealth in ostrich raising—this Arizona is a lovely and charming young debutante about to enter the sisterhood of states, clothed in the green and gold of her own hitherto unguessed but vast resources. May I have the pleasure of presenting Miss Arizona?

Observe her alfalfa fields. Five crops of hay, and each worth \$10 a ton. Not only the cattle upon a thousand hills are fed with its succulent juices, but the queer birds which lay the eggs of gold live wholly on this western field. Most people in Arizona raise alfalfa. If they develop energy enough to raise anything beside the deadly dull and useless Bermuda grass. Alfalfa is slow, sure, and easy. A man can't keep poor if he will only water and cut his alfalfa. His wife may do it for him with the proverbial teaspoon, but even so her teaspoon would need to hold a gallon if her husband had a 20 acre piece of alfalfa. For 20 acres cut even four times a year would mean at least \$5,000 and that's not a bad income.

Peaches—there's peaches! Time was when men in Arizona discussed eagerly the relative values of Elberta and others. But that was long ago, perhaps as long as three years ago. Then there are figs. Of course figs grow in Arizona. Likewise almonds and also dates. But all of these are crops for slow and patient Oriental or equally slow and plodding Latin peasants. But the get-rich-quick American man simply shoulders his hoe—down there in the Arizona of today—and cuts out all such tedious and expensively grown trifles as these, and plants every where oranges. Dark-green leaved, low branching, glossy, yellow globed orange trees. Why? Because Miss Arizona, with her new silver-threaded streams trailing across her oases from the Granite Ridge dam, and others like these, has awakened to the glorious fact that she has California and old Florida "beat a mile" on the question of oranges. She can grow quite as many to the acre, and, perhaps because of her dry climate, her oranges are superior in size, sweetness and flavor. Discriminating people in the New York markets who pay \$2.50 a box for California oranges, gladly pay \$5 for the Florida fruit and still more eagerly snap up the Arizona oranges at \$7 a box.

So, when you read the land in Maricopa county, which now brings \$150 to \$300 an acre will be worth from \$500 to \$800 as soon as the orange trees on them come into full bearing, be not surprised. For remember that \$500 an acre is an average return from an orange grove.

Have the Latter-day Saints in Mesa and Maricopa county planted any oranges? Are they alive to this infant giant of wealth in their midst? Surely some of them understand. But is it not true, on the highest possible authority, that "The children of the world are wiser in their generation than the children of light"? No matter, it is always true.

When the acreage payments for water under the Roosevelt dam come due next summer, you will see again the natural phenomenon of the two or three big fish quietly swallowing up the small fry who can't struggle on.

## The Awakening of Old Mexico And the Part Mormons are Playing

THE very name—Mexico—conjures up visions of swarthy, squat men clad in velvet breeches topped with sombreros as wide as merry widow hats and strapped about the middle with crimson sashes—or women, a cross between the slow moving, velvet-eyed Aztecs and the red-lipped, cream-fleshed Castilians; bull-fights sweep across the mental horizon followed by droves of dull peons and varied by crimson flashes of banderilles, all mixed up with staccato glances over waving fans and guitar music under the hacienda walls on a breathless moonlit night!

It's all here—I don't question—but when you are driven across country from Casa Grande, long after dark arriving at an electric lighted town glimmering down under the hill, and a door is flung open to welcome you into an up-to-date electric lighted cottage with folding doors and Brussels carpets, you just look about and say—"Oh, is this Mexico?"

The puzzle is when you waken next morning and find yourself facing a duplicate B. Y. U. with a woman's building looking at you out of a shamelessly bright window—eyes, you catch your breath and say—"Oh, is this Mexico?"

The answering yes must be qualified, for the Prov. City replica, which fronts you on every side is the natural outgrowth of a transplanted community of industrious pioneer-bred Mormons. You wander about the trim streets, gaze contentedly at the modern brick houses, and nod your head approvingly at the fine, tall brick meetinghouse and the prim little brick titling office.

As you go teetering across the crazy footbridge low down the stream which was all the bridge these people had until recently, you gaze reflectively at the graceful reach of the solid wooden structure which springs far over the lazy river, as it patters slowly downward through the red mud banks. You listen while your companion describes the awful, raging torrent which sometimes sweeps over even the new bridge and carries away at times on its fierce, turbulent bosom.

### TOWN OF JUAREZ

Juarez, this thrifty Mexican town, is one of the nine Mormon settlements planted on the banks of the Casa Grande river at long intervals in its slow, tortuous passage into the Lake Guzman. Even now, in this cool winter season of theirs, with the brilliant sunshine streaming down upon the pale-green grass and the brown weed-covered hills on each side of this town planted in the river-course, you agree with the great Mexican government official who said recently that "Juarez is only four kilometers long and one wide, but every foot of it is a park, sir." When apple-trees bear over 200 worth of fruit and your year's harvest, and the alfalfa yields five crops in the same year, you can the more readily agree with the astute Mexican official.

Of all the modern up-to-date knock-down-with-surprise features of

through the sudden vortex of unusual conditions.

### THE OSTRICH FARMS.

So much for oranges. And now, if I undertake to tell you one-half the stories that were told me about the ostrich industry you would brand me as a lurid romancer, and drop this paper. I can assure you that they taxed even my lively imagination to the limit. But they were all told to me by the managers of the ostrich farm in Mesa, a fine, manly, frank-spoken young Latter-day Saint, himself addicted to figures and scientific magazines instead of Munchausen tales of weird imaginings. What would you say if such a young gentleman gravely pointed out to you one pair of ostriches among a hundred other birds, which had netted their owner in the past 18 months over \$5,000? (That's five thousand Mr. Printer, please.) Eggs are never sold, but put in an incubator, and when the chicks are a few days old are worth \$50 apiece; they go right on increasing in value till they are worth from \$500 to \$1,000 at 2 years old. Now when the bird is sold, the owner gets 39 golden-prized eggs in a year, and even half of them survive the unnatural mothering of the modern incubator. In case the bird is sold after the year, the giant Fe-to-fum was just simply an ostrich? You cry out about expensive feeding and care, etc. Pooh! Go south, go south! Go to Mesa, Arizona. All that those trombone-necked, slate-colored, willow-plumed creatures ask for is alfalfa and plenty of nice, warm, Arizonian water to drink. No coops, nor barns, no chopped bones and Kansas corn, only alfalfa—alfalfa and nothing more—unless it be a skilful dodger from crag to crag at night, or a more skilful hand, to pluck off those willow-plumes. And at that—Mr. and Mrs. Ostrich give up from \$30 to \$50 a year apiece the lucky owner in feathers, and then the ostrich lives nearly a hundred years.

### GRANITE RIDGE DAM.

There the Granite Ridge dam? Just fly up there in an automobile as we did and see what nature has done for man in the matter of locating a granite ridge right across the most convenient chasm in the hills, and then observe what man has compelled nature to store and give out only what he shall measure and compute? Nature's laws are God's laws, but you worship God the more for the power expressed by his inspired sons.

The Roosevelt dam is by all odds the most stupendous mechanical accomplishment we ever witnessed. The long, Christian Science soldier for a driver, the upstanding sentinels of spiked cables, the mesquite and sage covered plains, the low red hills, the ride over the precipitous cliffs of Fish Creek canyon, the lone and empty cabins here and there on the broad face of the desert, the magnificent wall which stretched from crag to crag at night, with the high perched cabins and butresses in the tiny mountain hamlet hanging over the cliffs and the great, peaceful, artificial lake which stretched back and still back into the embracing arms of the surrounding mountains—all these etched themselves in deep and lasting lines on the walls of memory. The ride, the climb, the dark pictures drawn by our fellow-passengers, the pessimistic Scientist judge—all these could be forgotten and forgiven in return for that matchless view up Fish Creek canyon and down the embankment of the Roosevelt dam! One hesitates to invade the sanctuary of a beautiful debutante just robbing herself for her first great public function, but all the world is welcomed in to the boudoir of Miss Arizona as she found resources, preparing herself for a matchless entrance into her maturity as a sovereign state of our mighty nation. I will be forever to friends.

SUSA Y. GATES.

## Inflamed Kidneys

Medical writers declare it incurable after the sixth month whether albuminous or not.

The average man prefers to think of it as "kidney trouble" and lets it go but the census shows this appalling fact—out of 63,000 deaths from kidney troubles the last census year over nine-tenths of them (58,000) took the form called "Bright's Disease" although it is quite probable that nine-tenths of these up to the last moment thought of it as and called it "kidney trouble" when as a matter of fact the only possible hope laid through a specific for Bright's Disease.

There never was one until Fulton worked out his renal emollient (Fulton's Renal Compound).

Since then inflammation of the kidneys, whether albuminous or not or whether called "kidney trouble" or "Bright's disease" or whether six months or six years old commonly yields.

If you have had kidney trouble over six months no matter what you call it, it is the only hope. Efficiency 87 per cent where patients do not wait until bedridden although some of them recover. It can be had in Salt Lake City at Schramm-Johnson Drug Co.

We desire to hear from and advise with patients not getting any improvement by the third bottle. Literature mailed free. Write John J. Fulton Co., 212 First St., San Francisco, Cal.

### VIVA MEXICO!

The people of these colonies have toiled and sacrificed for many silent years; but they are now rapidly emerging into the spot-light of Mexican publicity. As a case in point: It was decided by the governor of the state of Chihuahua to hold a two-days' state exhibition while the beloved head of the republic, President Diaz, lingered in the city of Chihuahua on his way to the recent famous meeting of the two presidents in El Paso. Invitations were sent to our people to make an exhibit. Every possible inducement was offered.

A car was prepared especially for them, money was furnished, and ample entertainment for all the exhibitors was guaranteed by the government. When the car reached the city, the three leading brethren from Juarez, Elders Guy C. Wilson, Junius Romney and W. D. Johnson who accompanied the car, were given the best rooms in the Palace hotel adjoining the gubernatorial residence. The central place, indeed all the space, if necessary, was turned over to the Mormon agriculturalists. The embarrassed recipients of the overwhelming honor and legions, but they were assured in choice Castilian, that they were "the whole cheese" or words to that effect. Indeed they were the very head and front of the whole exhibit. A great raised and slanted platform of huge Rhode Island Greening apples had "Viva Mexico!" picked out in white surface by deep red Ben Davis apples. Pyramids of apples, graceful bowers of grain, jars of glowing red and green apples, peaches, pears and tomatoes, graced the stands, vegetables, grapes and cheese, all were grouped tastefully in the enclosure.

To say that all Chihuahua stood agape at this utterly unlooked for exhibit is putting the case mildly.

"Why haven't you sent us such fruit before?" inquired the astounded people. "We have," quoth the Mormon exhibitors, "but your middlemen labeled them U. S. apples and charged you three prices for them."

Suffice it to say, the papers only had to head-line "A few boxes of Mormon apples or peaches," to cause a stampede to that store. No more fear or doubt as to the quick and profitable market for any and all Mormon products after this summer.

### HONORS GALORE

The official success of this enterprise was as gratifying as the commercial success. Housed in the utmost luxury at the expense of the state these men were waited upon by the governor and mayor and offered the freedom of the city. Carriages were provided, and a place was made for them in the grand presidential procession, themselves the only uninitiated people who were thus honored.

Finally, they were invited to join the presidential journey to El Paso. And of course, they went. The brethren decided to call upon the aged and revered president of Mexico, and learned that of the very few whom President Diaz consented to meet on this tiresome and dangerous trip, the Mormons were happily welcome.

When they were ushered into his presence, the president shook them each warmly and the hand saying "The Mormons are my friends."

Elder Guy C. Wilson responded: "We bring you the love and good-will of seventeen hundred children in the Mormon Mexican colonies—all of whom we hope to turn out honest, industrious Mexican citizens—and of their parents who have enjoyed for 24 years the peace and protection of your administration."

The tears came into the eyes of the venerable patriot and president and he

said: "I would like to give my hand to every one of them. Every report that has ever come to me of the Mormon people has been good. I know of their industry, their honesty; when the revolution started in your district, you Mormons came out and put it down. As long as I live, you'll have a friend in Mexico. Don't forget that all of your children born in this country are Mexican citizens."

The president named over the Mormons he had met, one by one. Then his son, Capt. Diaz, took up the word and added: "I was acquainted with the son of Brigham Young; and when I was in Salt Lake City I visited the Mormon tabernacle, and they said kind things about my father and didn't even know I was there."

Thus terminated a pleasant interview.

Such is the Mexican reputation of the Mormon people. It has been and is deserved and fitting.

Looking the Mormon-Mexican situation squarely in the face, one is forced to the conclusion that no middle course will avail in the future conduct of our people. They should not come

here as the Chinamen come into the United States; to make a stake or to hide over some crisis in their own lives. Rather should they come as the Englishman, the Scandinavian, the Hawaiian comes to Utah and to America; to adopt the very spirit and genius of the country into their heart of hearts. To make Mexico better, brighter, richer for their lives within its borders. To speak its tongue, study its history, work for its future, and plan for its perfect salvation. Only so will that wonderful destiny which hangs like a bow of promise over the seed of Ephraim and Laman come to its ultimate and glorious fulfillment.

SUSA Y. GATES.

Mrs. S. Joyce, Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it." Schramm-Johnson Drug Co., Salt Lake City.

## REWARD

I will pay a reward of

**\$100.00**

for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who cut the Fir Trees located on lot 42, block 8.

## FEDERAL HEIGHTS

A. M. WRENCH.  
McCormick Block.

## Pre-Inventory Specials for Next Week!

We will Wind Up the Business of 1909 with the

**Greatest Pre-Inventory Specials That Have Ever Been Offered in Salt Lake**

The Immense Business of the Holiday Season has left us with Large Stocks of mused, soiled, broken sizes—Remnants, Old Pieces Lots of Merchandise of every Description. Rather than undertake the difficult task of inventorying these Goods, we have decided to clear them all out at Prices never heard of. The Merchandise concerned involves every Department in the Store and the Values are such as you cannot afford to overlook.

All Remnants	ESTABLISHED 1864	All Remnants
Silk	<b>F. Auerbach &amp; Bro.</b>	Linens All
All Remnants		Remnants
Dress Goods		Flannels
At Cut Prices		All Remnants
	ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD	Domestics at Cut Prices



## Pre-Inventory Specials in Ladies' Ready-To-Wear Garments

**\$30.00 Tailored Suits Cut to \$14.69**

Tailored suits of fine quality striped serge, worsted and fancy materials, long coats, lined throughout with guaranteed satin pleated skirts, positively worth \$30.00, our Pre-Inventory price

**\$25.00 Misses' and Little Women's Suits Cut to \$10.95**

Tailored suits for misses and little women, made of extra quality materials, some of the new co-ed styles included, a great range of patterns, prevents further description. Positively worth \$25.00, our Pre-Inventory price

**\$35.00 Street Dresses, \$15.98**

Tailored street dresses of imported chiffon broadcloth, heavy storm serge and fine worsted materials, in many colors and dozens of models. Positively worth \$35.00, our Pre-Inventory price

**\$30.00 Long Coats \$13.98**

Tailored coats of heavy medium weight broadcloth, and fancy mixtures, 54 and 56 inches long, some lined to waist, other full lined with guaranteed satin. Worth \$30.00, our Pre-Inventory Price

**\$20.00 Long Coats, \$10.00**

Tailored coats of excellent materials, in diagonals, and solid colors that would make a very handsome coat for any woman. Positively worth \$20.00, our Pre-Inventory price

## Pre-Inventory Specials in Silks and Dress Goods Black Silks

All black silks including Taffetas, messalines and Peau de Soie reduced in the Pre-Inventory Sale. Prices are:

50c Quality Black Taffeta, 19 inches wide, sale price, a yard	39c
55c Quality Black Taffeta, 19 inches wide, sale price, a yard	51c
75c Quality Black Taffeta, 23 inches wide, sale price, a yard	59c
1.00 Quality Black Taffeta, 27 inches wide, sale price, a yard	79c
1.10 Quality Black Taffeta, 27 inches wide, sale price, a yard	83c
1.25 Quality Black Taffeta, 36 inches wide, sale price, a yard	89c
1.40 Quality Black Taffeta Silk, 36 inches wide, sale price, a yard	\$1.10
1.50 Auerbach Quality Black Taffeta, 36 inches wide, sale price, a yard	\$1.25

Black Messaline	
95c Quality Black Messaline, 19 inches wide, sale price, a yard	79c
1.50 Quality Black Messaline, 36 inches wide, sale price a yard	\$1.20
1.75 Quality Black Messaline, 36 inches wide, sale price a yard	\$1.33

Novelty Suitings	
Every yard of Novelty Suiting at reduced prices, prior to taking inventory. 25 Pieces Novelty Dress Goods, comprising satin solids, herringbone suitings, striped serge suitings, fancy broadcloths and others, values from \$2.50 to \$4.00. Pre-Inventory Sale price, a yard	\$1.49

Colored and black Broadcloth, very fine chiffon quality, elegant v. evenly finish, in all the wanted colors, 54 inch wide, regular price \$3.00. Pre-Inventory Sale Price, per yard

**\$1.83**

## Pre-Inventory Specials in Tapestry Table Covers

50c Tapestry Table Covers, special at	29c	1.75 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	\$1.29
75c Tapestry Table Covers, special at	39c	2.25 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	\$1.49
1.00 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	69c	2.00 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	\$2.19
1.25 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	89c	3.50 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	\$2.49
1.50 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	99c	4.50 Tapestry Table Covers, special at	\$2.99

## Pre-Inventory Specials in White Silk Embroidered Skirting Flannels

75c Silk Embroidered White Skirting Flannels, scalloped and hemstitched, special at a yard	49c
The \$1.00 Silk Embroidered White Skirting Flannels, special at a yard	69c
The \$1.75 White Silk Embroidered Skirting Flannels, special at a yard	\$1.23
The \$2.00 White Silk Embroidered Skirting Flannels, special at a yard	\$1.39
The \$2.25 White Silk Embroidered Skirting Flannels, special per yard	\$1.48

## Pre-Inventory Specials in Shoes

Little Boys' Calf School Shoes	
With extension soles, sizes 8 to 13½, at per pair	95c
Youth's Seamless Box Calf Shoes	
Sizes 1 and 2, value \$1.75, at per pair	\$1.35
Misses' Kid School Shoes	
Extension soles, patent tip and button, sizes 11½ to 2, value \$1.75, at per pair	\$1.29
Ladies' Kid Dress or Street Shoes	
With patent tip and blucher cut, value up to \$2.75, at per pair	\$1.95
Ladies' High Top Shoes	
In tan or black, lace or button, all sizes, value up to \$3.50, while they last at per pair	\$2.55

## Pre-Inventory Special in Our Boys' Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Department

50c and 60c Heavy fleeced line shirts and drawers, special at only	39c
1.25 Wool Shirts and drawers, special at	65c
Negligee Work Shirts, worth up to \$1.25, special at only	43c
75c Dress Shirts, cuffs on or detached, at	49c
1.00 and 1.25 Dress Shirts, cuffs on or detached, special at	69c
25c Values in cotton and wool mixed, special at	17c
35c Values in heavy all-wool socks, special at	23c
10.00 Knickerbocker and other style suits in fancy mixtures and serge, special at only	\$5.95
\$5.00 to \$7.00 Values, in Russian Blouse, Knickerbocker and other styles, special at only	\$3.65
\$3.00 to \$4.00 values in double-breasted styles, special at only	\$1.95



PRINCE FRANCIS JOSEPH.

Prince Francis Joseph, savior for the hand of Miss Marjorie Gould, is a brother-in-law of Emperor Franz Joseph of Austria. He is backed by Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria.