

did apples, peaches, pears and plums, and a large variety of bottled fruits and jellies.

Idaho people, like those of our State, exert but little interest in patronizing their own; for this reason I presume, as well as lack of capital, but little is done in the curing of these valuable fruits. While the ground is covered with uncared for prunes in some of the forty acre patches, the stores in Boise and other cities near by are buying and selling imported cured fruits.

The kindergarten work, drawing, penmanship, composition and other specimens of school work showed splendid advancement in the educational department. Fancy work by the ladies was one of surpassing beauty, while the art department showed some very good work.

Among the most interesting and important displays of the fair is that of ores and minerals, for Idaho is a mining state. The various selections of rocks and dirt are so diversified as to give a very good idea of the mineral product of the state. There are ores from Boise Basin, Salmon River country, Gold Belt of the Wood River, the Seven Devils, the Rocky Bar, and from Florida Mountains. Equal in importance are the copper ores from Seven Devils, high grade gold ore from the Elk City district, and the rich gold rock and marble from Cassia county; the General Pettit, Pine Grove and Rocky Bar mines have furnished their quota of gold ore specimens. A sample of gold quartz, \$200, comes from the Ada Hay near Baker City. Specimens of gold-silver rock from the Big I mine in Owyhee county that assays 612 ounces silver to the ton and 6-10 gold. There is ore from the Black Hornet district; 2,400 pounds milled over seven ounces of gold bullion. The Trade Dollar Mining company has on exhibition county rock, white rock porphyry, blue granite, concentrates, tailings, amalgam and a gold and silver bar of 1,200 ounces, 900 fine, also some specimens of gold-silver rock in the native and sulphide state that assay \$5,000 to the ton. There are several pieces weighing about 400 each.

Idaho is a consumer, not a producer, except of course in mineral products. Southern Idaho becomes a splendid market for Utah products while the west and north buy from Oregon and Washington. The Idaho Intermountain fair was remarkable for its absence of home manufactured articles. To get a glimpse of her agricultural products you must attend a fair, for unfortunately the Oregon Short Line railroad runs through the most barren portion, except as it nears the western borders. Idaho is only a baby as yet, as regards her agricultural resources. Millions of acres of as good land as we have in the west, and accessible to water is yet untouched by the homemaker. Judging from the splendid showing made at the fair there is no lack of climate or any other feature to make Idaho one of the greatest states in the Union, not only in production but in people.

ANDREW KIMBALL.

FLY LEAVES.

Gladstone was recently offered one dollar a word by a publishing company for an article. He declined the proposition. It's enough to make a poor penny-a-liner green with envy to think of it.

Ben Hur has been translated into Arabic.

Some time ago there was a newspaper rumor that the entire site of Babylon had been purchased by two Jews. Think of it! Two descendants

of those poor captives "who sat by the ruins of Babylon and wept," now buy up the whole of the ancient capital of the world!

Jerome K. Jerome, the English novelist, recently brought suit for \$5,000 damages against a railroad company for disturbing his peace. Other writers testified that absolute quiet was necessary to produce the best literature. The jury gave him about \$2,000.

I came across a saying from Abraham Lincoln the other day and it at once brought to mind that little closing speech of President Woodruff. Great minds rise to great occasions. This is what Lincoln said: "Neither let us be slandered from our duty by false accusations against us, nor frightened from it by menaces of destruction to the government, nor of dungeons to ourselves. Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

The venerable A. R. Spofford has retired from his office of librarian of Congress, which position he has held for thirty-three years. His successor is John Russell Young. Mr. Young's acquaintance with public men is very large, ranging back to war times when he was correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. In 1877 he accompanied General Grant around the world, representing the New York Herald. Mr. Spofford did not feel able to stand the work and worry of selecting and organizing the new library force and installing the library in its new building.

Broken hearts can now be mended. I do not mean those that are so badly cracked for literary purposes, but the healing of the beating, flesh and blood heart. A doctor at Berlin has reported to the surgical congress that a man was brought to the hospital dying from a stab in the heart. The doctor laid bare the organ and succeeded in checking the hemorrhage. The patient recovered and was brought before the congress a living witness to another triumph of the profession.

The following pointed bit is from the Southern Censor, Richfield, Utah: "The Salina Press in its last issue glories because the days of degradation and polygamy are over. In the previous issue it deprecates the sexual immorality of the State. That immorality didn't exist in the polygamous days of Utah. Brother Howard. Did it ever occur to you that the two facts might be related as cause and effect?"

Julian Hawthorne in a recent article in Colliers' Weekly makes use of the following sentence: "What we need, as a nation, is sincere and hearty belief in some great spiritual creed. For lack of such belief, the Roman empire fell; and like causes will produce like effects at any period of human history."

One is left to ask Mr. Hawthorne, "What about Christianity? Is it not a great spiritual creed?" What will he substitute? Commenting on present conditions he says: "Successful people nowadays do not mind being called dishonest; the term has grown to be so elastic, and is applied so often. If there be any distinctions in moral conduct between the poor and the rich, the smart and the stupid, they are due less to any observance or neglect of moral standards than opportunity and ability." Well, if such be the case, and who can doubt it, certainly the nation needs a "great spiritual creed; a creed which will appeal to man's best natures and make

him fear to do evil because of the consequences that will surely follow, a creed that will appeal to the reason, a creed that will touch the heart, a creed in short that embraces the principles of eternal truth, and through the practice of which man may overcome the temptation to evil. Mr. Hawthorne may not be aware of the fact that such a creed exists, but it might be of interest to him to make a study of Mormonism.

SCRIPTUS.

A TRIBUTE.

Manti, Utah, Oct. 18, 1897.

On Wednesday, Oct. 13, 1897, the spirit of President William Paxman, of the Juab Stake, passed from his body of earthly clay to the Great Beyond. It would indeed be a hard task to coin words adequate to express the goodness of heart of this truly good man. Time may erase from the memory of man events of the past, others may come and go, but the good deeds of this man, his undying love for his fellow man, his unswerving fidelity to the cause of truth, his sincerity for the Gospel of Christ and the Priesthood, his charity for erring humanity, his horror of sin in all its varied forms, his extreme kindness of heart; all these have become indelibly impressed upon the hearts of hundreds and thousands of his fellow men. The writer of this knew him intimately in the land of New Zealand, when he presided over the Australasian mission, when his virtues shone forth in all the grandeur and sublimity of the man. Humble and kind to a fault, his patience knew no bounds. The eternal sunshine of life radiated from his very person, and the storms of adversity were dispelled by his calm and peaceful demeanor. He braved the perils of sea and land, he traveled through sunshine and storm, to bring the heart of man to more fully know his Maker. In all the varied vicissitudes of life in that land, he was ever the same. He had a kind word and a hearty God-bless-you for every man, woman and child. No hardship was too difficult for him to surmount, and no peril too severe to endure. In the midst of affliction he never murmured or complained. In him, the rich and the poor had a true and devoted friend, one whose friendship was as deep as the ocean and as enduring as the everlasting hills.

In the midst of his noble life, he has been cut down by the cruel hand of death! His family has been bereft of a kind and indulgent husband and father; his people, over whom he presided, have lost a noble counselor, a true adviser, and a faithful friend. The Church, of which he was an honest, conscientious, earnest and sincere worker, has lost one of its noblest and most devoted members. The kind words he has spoken in the past still live, green and fresh in the memories of his co-workers, not only in Zion, but wherever he was known. His memory will be forever cherished by thousands of his people, and an unbidden tear will steal down the cheeks of those who knew him best. Mourn not his departure; but rather mourn that we are so far behind him in noble deeds and good works.

"A man of God. Behold him where he lies,
Still by the opiate men have mis-named death!
Deep sleep has settled on those loving eyes,
And quelled the pulsings of that bosom's breath.
No more that hand, uplifted but in prayer—
Save to defend or succor the distressed;