

South Park, Colo., through the park (which is no park at all, but a wild, desolate country with hardly a tree to be seen) over onto the head of the South Platte, down it through Eleven-mile canyon by Lake George (a large pond), up to Cripple Creek Junction to supper, then on to Colorado Springs at 9:30 p. m. We changed cars here for La Junta, where we arrived at 12:50 a. m. Sunday. At 9:50 we took train for El Paso. At Trinidad, the last town in Colorado, we left our disabled engine and got two to pull us up the range into New Mexico. On the top of the mountains our engine broke loose and left us but was brought back and hitched on again, and on we went to a little town, Raton (the mouse), where we laid over to repair an express car. From there to El Paso we went without incident of note and from there to Dublin, the terminus of the Corallitas railroad.

The night we arrived in Juarez it snowed about an inch, but all is fine and warm at this writing. The people (Saints) here are happy and prosperous; work is plenty; money is freer here than in Utah. The holidays passed off with the usual entertainments except that I saw no drunken men (not one) and in their dancing there was no round dancing; the young people themselves vote to keep all these evils down. The Sunday school here is graded and in good running order. The Stake academy is roofed and the floors are being put down. The work is being pushed and when finished it will be the finest building I have seen in these parts.

The town had a little excitement yesterday, Jan. 4th, when eleven marshals and deputies rode in with the famous Colonel Casteltiski and eleven of his men. On inquiry your correspondent found that they were looking for "Black Jack" and his robber band, who held up the train at Sterns Pass some time ago. There was a young man here who had been boasting that he was a member of the band, that he knew "Black Jack," etc. He was arrested and was to be taken to Sonora, some 200 miles, to answer for his foolishness, but was later released after being under guard for about 48 hours. Colonel Casteltiski is a great friend of the people here and Elder Ivins made him while here a present of a very fine horse. The colonel left this morning for Sonora. L. S. H.

A LETTER FROM CINCINNATI.

Mr. Charles L. Olson of Payson, Utah, who at present is studying at the Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio, and expects to graduate in May, sends the subjoined interesting communication to the "News":

Cincinnati, Ohio,

January 9, 1896.

Leaving Payson, Utah, on the 26th, I arrived at Chicago on the morning of the 29th ult., and at once repaired for 142 Le Moyne, headquarters of the Northern States mission. In the absence of Elder Kelsch, Elder Joseph E. Cardon of Logan was the chief functionary. A free holiday entertainment for the Sunday school and the Saints had been arranged for Thursday evening, December 30th, and being requested to remain and take part in the "drama"—my old violin being my companion—I did so. The entertainment was indeed a neat affair, the Elders here, as elsewhere, not being behind in contributing their full share towards making the undertaking a success. About seventy persons were present, and, judging from appearances, one would be led to believe that the Elders who have labored and do labor in this great and very wicked city, have some reward for their sacrifices in see-

ing that the Gospel does not all fall on dry ground.

While in the "Windy City" I visited some relatives, and also chanced to meet and have a pleasant chat with my friend, the former Payson journalist and all-around hustler, J. Frank Pickering.

Leaving Chicago December 31st, I arrived in this city (Cincinnati) in time to bid farewell to the good old year. Good? Yes, in many respects; notwithstanding, I suppose, everyone thinks he has his share of trials, and, perhaps, heartaches in '97 as well as in any other year of his existence in this proverbial vale of tears. Right here, allow me to give expression to a thought: At the end of the year, in meditating upon what we have passed through during the period of time then closing, how apt we mortals are to take that only into account which has brought us sorrow and heartache and to brood over sad experiences, recalling them often to our minds, while those experiences in life that bring us happiness are passed by almost unnoticed.

Some, in looking at the picture artists give us as representing the close of the year—the grim, old visage, wrinkled and wan; the lean and the ill-nourished form, bent double with care, and weighed down with trouble; the scythe, the sickle, the hour-glass, the time-piece, etc., seem to fancy that the past is "dead and gone"—an expression often heard. But a year well lived is not dead. To me the following lines appear most opportune:

"Why cry so many voices, choked with tears,

"The year, is dead?" It rather seems to me

Full of such rich and boundless life to be,

It is a presage of the eternal years, Must it not live in us while we, too, live?

Part of ourselves are now the joys it brought.

Part of ourselves is, too, the good it wrought

In days of darkness. Years to come may give

Less conflict, less of pain, less, doubt, dismay—

A larger share of brightness than this last;

But victory won in darkness that is past

Is a possession that will far outweigh All that we have lost. So let us rather cry,

"This year of grace still lives; it cannot die."

At the college I was welcomed most heartily by professors and fellow students. It was also a mutual pleasure to meet the Elders and Saints in this city.

We are having typical Cincinnati weather; smoky, dark and gloomy; no snow; no ice; but at this writing it has been raining incessantly for eighteen hours, and it is still "pouring down."

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, lectured in the Music Hall, this city, night before last. Being myself a Norwegian by birth (though American at heart), I concluded I would try and see the man who is referred to as the greatest living hero of the 19th century. "The modern Columbus," etc. Through his private secretary, Mr. Lionel Clapham of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, I obtained an introduction to the noted personage. I attended his lecture, which was an illustrated account of his famous North Pole expedition, after which we had a short chat together. The doctor said he aimed to go to Denver, but did not think he would get as far as Utah, as he had to return to Norway soon. As I am not entitled to a professional card yet, I handed the representative Norseman my autograph card, with present and home address on one side, and the

Articles of Faith on the other. I hope he reads both sides.

CHARLES L. OLSEN.

CITY'S HEALTH FOR A YEAR

Health Commissioner Dalby has completed and transmitted his annual report to Mayor Clark. It is a comprehensive and instructive document, and calls attention, among other things, to the disadvantages under which the department labored during the year on account of economical restrictions, and on account of the abolishing of the offices of meat and food inspectors.

In the way of recommendations, he suggested that the water supply be carefully looked after and kept free from pollution; that the water sources be guarded to prevent the befouling of the streams; that the garbage of the city be properly collected and disposed of; and that the extending of the sewer system was of more importance than any other city improvements save the betterment of the water supply; public buildings, including the schools should be properly lighted, ventilated and heated; streets and alleys sprinkled and cleaned; if the suggestions were carried into effect the city would be in a good sanitary condition, and the community less liable to disease.

"Our city," says the doctor in his report, "can now possibly claim for itself the lowest death rate of any city in the United States, and to the health department, through its strict enforcement of sanitary regulations, much of this credit is due."

Reports were made to the department of 1,170 births occurring in the city during the year, together with 838 marriages. Of the births, 584 were males, 580 females, and of six the sex was not given. There were 1,057 births reported in 1895, being an increase over that year of 113.

There were also reported during the year from all causes 577 deaths, of which 297 were males and 280 females, being at the rate per thousand of population of 824. Of these deaths 79 occurred from zymotic, 93 from respiratory and 99 from constitutional causes. Old age claimed 57, consumption 44, cancer 23 and suicides 12. Of the 79 deaths from zymotic causes, typhoid fever claimed 25, cholera infantum 20, diphtheria 7 and scarlet fever 5.

A statement of the death rate from 1891 is as follows:

Year	Deaths.	Rate.
1891.. . . .	1,163	23.26
1892.. . . .	717	11.93
1893.. . . .	726	10.37
1894.. . . .	567	8.09
1895.. . . .	554	7.91
1896.. . . .	576	8.22
1897.. . . .	577	8.24

There were 163 cases of typhoid fever reported during the year, as against 173 in 1896. From January 1st to June 30th there were but 9 cases, and from July 1st to December 31st, 154 cases. Of the total number, 121 occurred in August, September and October. One hundred and twenty cases occurred in families using city water, 37 using flowing wells and 6 were using surface water. Only 19 of the 163 cases had sewer connections, and 115 were depending on surface drainage.

The doctor is of the opinion that some of the typhoid cases are due to contaminated milk and ice sold in the city. In the 163 cases there were 23 deaths, as against 28 deaths in the 172 cases in 1896. There were 134 cases of scarlet fever, as against 114 in 1896 and 114 in 1895, the deaths being 5, 5 and 8, for those years respectively. Of the 134 cases, 106 were between August 1st and December 1st. Only fourteen cases were found in families having sewer connections. In only two cases were the patients over 15 years old.