

Craigdarroch house and its environs possess countless relics of the flesh and blood Annie Laurie of yore; but the romance you have built about the entire character of the heroine of Douglas' immortal verse fades away as you come to the spot where she lived and died. Had she been a genuine myth instead of a genuine personage, the loving fancy which invests the heroines of poets with tender attributes could never cease its witching conjurings. As it is, if you come here, you must be prepared to find that Annie Laurie became a garrulous neighborhood matchmaker and was addicted to taking snuff! She lies buried in the old Craigdarroch graveyard. And peace to her shade! say I. For without her lissome form and lovely face of youth the world had missed perhaps the sweetest of its tender olden songs.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

THE CHURCH UNIVERSITY:

The new Church University on First North, between First and Second West streets, was formally dedicated this forenoon. There were present, the general authorities of the Church, the Presidency and High Council of Stakes, Bishops and their counselors, members of the Salt Lake Literary and Scientific association and general and stake boards of education.

Remarks were made by Capt. Willard Young, president of the new university, and President Wilford Woodruff. The dedicatory prayer was offered by President George Q. Cannon.

The regular conference Priesthood meeting was held in the magnificent hall of the university, a detailed description of which recently appeared in the columns of the *News*. The structure is modern in every sense of the word and is equipped with the finest educational apparatus obtainable. Expressions of surprise, congratulation and satisfaction were heard on every hand from those who were fortunate enough to have the privilege of passing through and inspecting the building through-out.

A DISCLAIMER.

In a communicated article on the subject of "Merchandising," in your Saturday evening's issue, I am credited with having given utterance in a recent public address to "a sententious remark of far-reaching philosophy," to the effect that "a man can own only as much [money]: beyond that it owns him." Though the writer of the article does not say so, the inference one draws from his (or her) language is that I am referred to as the author of that remark. Permit me to disclaim this honor. The sentiment is one that I heartily approve, and one that I have doubtless used in public speaking, but I have never claimed it as my own, and was only quoting it on the occasion to which our friend refers. This is only another illustration of the vanity of earthly fame. From the days of Bacon and Shakespeare, of Columbus and Vespucci, the unassuming have received credit for the works done by others.

Yours truly,

O. F. WHITNEY.

SALT LAKE CITY, October 9, 1893.

NEWS OF THE WEST

A carload of Chinese in bond passed east through Laramie, Wyoming, on Sunday night. The car was in charge of guards.

It is reported that diphtheria has again broken out among the Indians on the Flathead reservation in Montana.

Local horsemen are arranging to hold fall races in Boise City, Idaho, either the latter part of this month or the first of next.

A gentleman in this city, says the *Idaho Democrat*, has invented a machine to raise water from the rivers and streams for mining and irrigation purposes. It has excited much favorable comment.

The members of the bar of Idaho county are taking steps toward the formation of a bar association. J. F. Allehe was elected president, R. F. Fulton secretary. One of the principal objects of the association will be to discourage the sending of legal business to non-resident attorneys.

Jake Albright, a fero dealer, was recently shot and killed in a room over a saloon at Livingston, Montana, by Bertha King, a prostitute. The woman, who bears an assumed name, has a mother living at Nampa, to whom she dictated the following dispatch: "I am in jail and expect to be hung. Pray for my soul."

Several parties from here have been out in the hills this week hunting deer, and tell some very big tales about seeing deer and bears, says the *Coalville Chronicle*. But as near as we can find out, deer are quite plentiful on the range this year and come very near to town. A party from Upton shot seven this week. Chickens are also plentiful.

Grover Setton, an eight-year-old boy, has met a horrible death while playing with his brother at Portland, Oregon. The boys were playing near an uncompleted sewer when Grover stepped into the soft earth covering the sewer and immediately sank from sight. His brother gave the alarm and a number of men were soon at the scene, but before they could dig away the soft mud the boy was dead. The father of the boy is a printer, now in San Francisco.

It is being rumored that certain parties are stealing and branding calves, says the *Millard county Blade*. They had best look a little out, as the minions of the law are on their trail. Other parties hereabouts are accused of beefing calves that do not belong to them. If this is true, the sooner the nest is broken up the better. Stockmen should not hesitate to promptly put the officers on every case where there is good ground for conviction.

Walter Colton and Robert Semple were the first editors of the first newspaper published in California; they founded the *Californian* at Monterey in August, 1846. Colton had bought the press and type from the American missionaries in Honolulu. It was an old Ramage press of wooden frame, wooden bed and plate of hard wood, worked by a screw, and capable of making 100 impressions an hour. It

had been sent from Boston to Honolulu. The type had been long in use and was of faulty font, without the letter "w" or italic. Two "v's" were substituted to represent "w" in capitals and small letters alike.—*Los Gatos Mail*.

On Monday the proprietor of the Palace hotel at Reno, Nevada, says the *Journal* of that place, opened the safe to get some change. Words cannot well express his surprise when he found the safe ransacked and \$700 in coin, which had been deposited in it for safe keeping the night before, missing. A lot of jewelry which had been kept in the safe was also gone. Among the articles was a lady's gold watch and chain, a pair of diamond studded bracelets and society emblems. The thief was evidently an adept as he had keys which unlocked and locked both doors of the safe, and he left no clue, so far yet discovered, of his identity.

The pig industry seems to be gaining ground in this county says the *Richfield Advocate*. The farming district north between Richfield and Willsville is now fairly alive with pig herds gathering up the refuse wheat, oats barley, lucern seed and every possible available thing. The pig is taking the same position on the ranches that the sheep are on the mountains; they are saving every available vegetable substance and converting them into food, clothing and money. John and Wm. Gardner have a herd of over 200, John and James Barlow have over 100, James Butler has over 50, G. Brigger, Andersons, J. W. Cowley, and many others have small herds of a dozen or twenty.

The *San Francisco Chronicle* says that John G. Morrison has sued the estate of Hiram A. Pearson to enforce a rejected claim for \$19,108.80. This amount is claimed to be due as Pearson's share of losses sustained in the conduct of certain mines in Idaho which he owned jointly with Morrison. During their partnership the mines were operated at a constant loss, on account of which Morrison paid \$28,897.26 and Pearson but \$14,792.06. Judgment is demanded for the balance of \$9108.80, with \$10,000 which Pearson stowed as part of the purchase price of his one-half interest. Morrison says that he pressed his claim against the estate but it was rejected by the executor.

Three carloads of buffaloes passed through Laramie on Friday morning on their way from Silver Bow, Kansas, to Cache Valley, Utah. This is a part of the one time large herd which Jones, the well known breeder of Kansas, had. They have been collected from all parts of the country. There were forty-five of the animals in the cars and among them was one monstrous fellow which, it is stated, weighed 2400 pounds. He was a magnificent specimen of the American bison. These animals were in charge of a negro who is accustomed to their care and he stated that they would go upon a ranch in Cache valley where the breeding of the animals will be made a specialty. Among the number were a number of half-breeds.

Out of work and despondent, Antone Lettenbauer, a Hebrew jeweler,