

eight feet high with depth and width to hold trays of size stated above. The box should be comparatively airtight, and provided with a door full height to facilitate the placing of trays. Cleats to support trays should be nailed on the inside about fifteen inches from the bottom. Trays are then stacked on top of each other, the spaces caused by having $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch ends and one inch sides permitting free circulation of sulphur fumes. Large establishments place the trays on trucks and run them into the sulphur house and from that to the drying ground.

These fruits should be handled much the same. They should be fully ripe, (for if too green they will present a whitish appearance on the trays, while overripe and waxy fruit turns black when dried. Either defect renders the fruit unsalable.

The fruit should be cut entirely around—not half way and torn apart. Spread uniformly on the tray, cut side up. When tray is full put into the sulphur box at once.

When the sulphur box is stacked full of trays take an iron pot or pan and put in about two handfuls of fine sulphur, fire it, and place the vessel under the trays. Close the door and leave the fruit exposed to sulphur from one and a half to two hours. When the fruit becomes soft or sweaty it has had enough sulphur.

From the sulphur box the fruit should be placed in the sun to dry. Care must be observed to prevent the fruit becoming too dry and parched. By frequent examination it can be easily determined when the fruit is dry enough. If the pulp yields to slight pressure between thumb and finger the fruit should be exposed a while longer in the sun.

From the drying trays the fruit should be put into boxes to cure. By this process the condition of the pieces of fruit is equalized—the dry pieces absorbing the extra moisture from any that may be try enough. While the fruit is in these boxes it should be examined at first to make sure it is dried enough. A little care and judgment will enable you to produce a product having bright color and a soft leathery texture. This sweating process adds much to the quality of the product. After thoroughly cured in this manner the fruit may be packed in boxes. A box $17 \times 9 \times 5$ inches will hold 25 pounds, and $17 \times 9 \times 9\frac{1}{2}$ will hold 50 pounds of the dried fruit.

These may be handled very much as above described except that it is advisable that they be cut in rings rather than quartered.

The fruit should be quite ripe and shaken from the trees. After carefully grading as to size the fruit should be dipped into a strong solution of boiling lye water and then thoroughly rinsed in clear cold water. The drying, curing and packing of prunes is similar in all respects to the process described for peaches and apricots.

THOMAS JUDD,
President.

A SEVERE JOURNEY.

The following from the San Francisco Chronicle is a letter written by a young San Franciscan who found the trip to Klondike full of hardships:

E. W. Englebrecht of Seattle, a brother of R. T. Englebrecht of this

city, manager of the San Francisco Launch company, left for Klondike with the first expedition that departed from Seattle last February. The vessel he was on was wrecked, and though no lives were lost, nearly all the effects of the passengers were left on the reef at Bella Bella, and what little was recovered was almost worthless. Englebrecht lost his outfit and found himself destitute and far from his destination, but help came at last, and the party reached Dyea.

In a letter written from Dawson to his parents here, Englebrecht describes graphically the wreck and the rescue and the trip overland from Dyea to the gold fields.

"Here (at Dyea)," he writes, "we found snow and a river covered with thin ice, which rendered it unsafe and to make things wretched, while it rained continually, and so, with our wet clothes clinging to our chilled bodies, we had to travel.

"The trip was full of the most terrible hardships, and a journey that many made in one day, took us ten—that is, to the mouth of the canyon. Here we found nothing but soft snow. The canyon was passable only in places, so that we had to build bridges from rock to rock. There is no level ground here, nothing but a steep climb, while the trail is soft and never wide enough for a sled.

"If I and many another had known anything about the hardships and the exposure of this trip, we would not have gone. It took me three days and half of the night to reach Pleasant Camp with my outfit, and I will only add that when I slept at the foot of the canyon during the last night I awoke to find my camp six inches under water. All my clothes were soaked, and my misery was indescribable. My feet, especially, suffered, because the skin had become very soft from perspiring in the rubber boots and sore from walking, so that I suffered excruciating pain at times. I also suffered much from nausea, not being able to accustom myself to the food. The everlasting odor of bacon and beans that clung to everything took away my appetite. The poorest but in civilization seems like a palace, but people never know when they are well off. I think the United States would do well to send its convicts to the Yukon, and by the time they arrived there they would have reformed.

"Of one thing I am certain, if I were ever to undertake the trip again I would take at least three or four dogs, for every dog is worth his weight in gold, and two of these animals is better than a horse. Neither would I ever go again without a partner, because one could attend to household duties while the other is prospecting. For this reason I attached myself to two brothers (Burr brothers) and found it a great advantage.

"But to return to the trail. It is getting terribly cold, for we are entering the mountains. I have worked hard all my life, but it is nothing compared to what one has to accomplish on a trip like this. Snow and ice all around wherever one looks, and one's face feels as though it were being whipped, but we had to push on if we did not want to perish.

"At Sheep Camp we found about 200 miners, mostly from the Mexico

and Al-ki, all of whom were unable to proceed to Stonehouse owing to the stormy weather. However, the wind died out and now began some climbing up a steep mountain trail with 100 pounds on the sled, as much as the strongest man could pull, otherwise he would be dragged backward. I tell you, one's limbs tremble with the terrible exertion. Such a trip takes from two to three hours, and we made three of them.

"We were allowed thirty minutes for lunch—frozen beans and a pipe of tobacco—and then forward again. If after such a day's work you pass through a camp you hear no laughter, but see only pale, tired faces. Everything is quiet, and you might kick their hands and they would not move out of your way.

"Fourteen hundred feet up a steep incline, step by step, with your feet firmly planted down and your pack on your back, you push on. If you slipped there would be no stop until you reached the bottom. In ascending you lie down in a sort of ditch in the snow, shut your eyes, and before you know it you have reached the foot of the hill, sometimes head foremost, covered with dry snow.

"In this way our journey continued for some time. We had many narrow escapes and suffered severely from cold, but arrived eventually at our journey's end—Klondike, the land of promise and of gold. At the end of a terrible journey of 550 miles, I am tired but in perfect health.

"The pay here amounts to \$15 a day, and no trouble to get it, winter or summer. Money is like sand. You will scarcely believe me if I tell you that gold is just tossed about here with shovels. Quarter interests in claims can easily be disposed of for \$50,000 without digging; nuggets as big as a man's fist are common. This very night I am going with two others prospecting for a claim. I have seen with my own eyes how gold is packed off in sacks, and one has actually to guard against having it pressed upon one.

"The claims of the El Dorado and Bonanza were taken as early as last February, but I am going to Too Much Gold creek, across the mountains about seven days' journey from here, to take up a claim. If you should hear of millions being found on one claim you may believe it. I am here and can see it done. It is enough to make one dizzy to see all this gold, but life is hardly fit for a dog here. The hardships are something terrible. I have seen McCord in his shop. He has moved here from Forty Mile. He owns good claims and is a wealthy man. Everybody has money, and lots of it. I will not remain behind, or I will never return."

STAKE PRIESTHOOD MEETING.

The monthly Priesthood meeting of the Salt Lake Stake was held in the Assembly Hall at 11 a. m. today. President Angus M. Cannon and his counselors, Elders Joseph E. Taylor and Chas. W. Penrose, presiding. There were present two high counselors, three patriarchs, ten presidents of Seventies, ten home missionaries, two members of the presidency of the High Priests quorum, representatives of all the wards of the Stake except