

MALTA AND ITS DEPENDENCIES

Gozo, Comino and Cominotto.

Special Correspondence.

La Villetta, Malta, Aug. 10.—Can anything more delightful be imagined than a summer cruise on the Mediterranean, with a congenial party in a private yacht? Think of being altogether unhampered by considerations of time, business or expense—no trains to make, no mails to meet, no impatient passengers to put ashore—winding in and out among picturesque islands, coves and bays, glided only by the fancies of the hour! Just such was our enviable experience during one blessed week—thanks to the American consul, who kindly made us acquainted with some of the English officials in Malta, whose families are "killing" the time of their exile in most luxurious fashion.

It is impossible to convey in words a correct impression of these charming scenes—the shining brightness of the sky, the blue sea running far into the brown and yellow land, the tall cliffs crowned with forts and watchtowers, the dark foliage of kharoub trees, contrasting oddly with pale-green masses of prickly-pear; the soft air heavy with spicy odors, birds of brilliant plumage, and everywhere the gorgeous roses for which Malta has been famous since earliest times. Don't you remember Cicero's account of Verre's fragrant cushions, all stuffed with Maltese roses? The flora of these islands is similar to that of Africa, though you distinguish it by smell rather than by sight. In these regions the great enemy to trees is the wind, and nothing successfully resists it but the kharoub, which seldom grows more than twelve feet high, but of much greater diameter, spreading out on all sides like a huge green dome, the twisted branches touching the ground. Many of these kharoubes are centuries old and bear enormous crops of beans and figs, the cattle. To protect the crops and fruit trees from blighting winds, Maltese

FARMS AND GARDENS

are laid out in small patches, each patch surrounded by a wall, from seven to ten feet high; so that, viewed from a little distance, the islands look like a succession of stone quarries, almost devoid of verdure. But wonderful bloom and fruitage are hidden behind those walls. So, too, you might travel from one end of Malta to the other, and never see an orange tree, yet oranges grow in such profusion that the finest varieties sell for 25 and 30 cents a bushel, and are used as commonly as Michigan farmers use apples. There are plenty of other fruits—not only tropical figs, figs, pomegranates, but peaches, plums, apricots and other denizens of the temperate zone. The trees are kept low by constant trimming, so that they may be safely sheltered behind the walls.

Coasting first around the main island, you find the greater portion of its shores faced by sheer cliffs, rising straight up out of the water, three or four hundred feet. Castel Dingli, the highest point, has an elevation of about a thousand feet; and close under its shadow nestles the ancient capital, now known as Citta' Vecchia—Italian for "Old City." La Villetta, the present capital of Malta, is on its north-eastern edge, where several little bays indent the land. So narrow is the entrance to its harbor that only one vessel can pass in at a time, between two grim forts, whose protruding cannon seem bidding defiance to intruders. Forts and batteries are on every side, above, below, crowning all the hills and covering every rock that shows itself above the water; and all are fairly swarming with British soldiers, their scarlet coats making a brave showing in the glare of tropical sunshine. The city, perched high on its twin ridges, slopes steeply down to the harbor, surrounded by lofty walls. At the base of this wall, on the shoreward side, runs a wide stone walk, at all times crowded with pedestrians and the small donkeys of the island, dragging their two-wheeled carts. Down below, all is noise, bustle and confusion; but the city proper on its hill-top is wrapped in dignified repose.

Gozo, the second island in size, has an area of hardly twenty square miles. Exactly in the middle of its rises a cluster of hills, whose sharp cones remind one of the pygmy volcanoes of San Salvador, in Central America. On top of the steepest cone lies Ratabo, the capital and principal city of the island. Few countries in the world are more densely populated than this group of rocks in the middle of the Mediterranean, which boasts over two thousand inhabitants to the square mile! Malta—only seventeen miles long by nine miles wide, contains twenty-six towns

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DR. JAMES, INTERPRETER, CHUNG YIM, CHIEF SECRETARY, CHUNG CHUNG, ASSISTANT SECRETARY, LUNG SHING, CHIEF SECRETARY.

The Chinese Commission sent by the Chinese emperor to express regrets to Kaiser William for the murder of Baron von Ketteler, and headed by Prince Chun, the emperor's brother, will probably visit many countries including the United States, before its members return home. Official invitations have been sent and accepted by the Chinese delegation, from the governments of England, Belgium, Italy, Japan and the United States.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

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Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

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harbor for days together. These are the winds spoken of in the Bible (Acts xvii: 14) as eurokylon, and are locally known as ergale. Of course Malta's ancient capital must be visited, if only for its historical associations. It is seven miles inland from La Villetta, reached in half an hour by train, or, better yet, by carriage. Think of it! Seven hundred years before Christ was born, this was a populous city, soon after the first settling of a Greek colony in these islands. What its earliest name was, nobody knows—Cicero called it Melita, in commending a cotton manufacture. The Saracens after their conquest named it Medina, Alphonso the Magnanimous, sometime

KING OF CASTLE

dubbed it Notabile, commonly known as Citta' Vecchia, "Old City." It contains many splendid churches, stately palaces, crumbling fortifications and wide paved streets—all well nigh deserted. Though still the seat of a bishopric, with a cathedral and college, its population has dwindled to less than seven thousand. You go up a steep and tortuous ascent to get into the walled town, entering through the quaintest of gateways, in which is enshrined a statue of Juno bearing her cognate of a peacock. One of the most beautiful old sanctuaries in the world is the cathedral of St. Paul, which had its traditional beginning A. D. 68, during the three months' visit here of the bishop, whose name it bears. Near it are the catacombs of the Knights of Jerusalem, with passages and chambers larger than those at Rome, but without mural decorations. Other notable buildings are the Magistral Palace, now a military sanatorium; the old dungeons of the Inquisition, and dozens of old-time palaces. From the gardens of one of them, called San Antonio, a supply of oranges was sent every year to Queen Victoria as long as she lived. The house has twice been the winter residence of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, and in their daughter, the Princess Victoria Melita was born, twenty-five years ago next November. Another show place near Citta' Vecchia is the grotto in which St. Paul is said to have lived some time. Indeed, if the Apostle inhabited all the caves to which legends of his residence hereabouts are attributed, he must have spent most of his

NATURAL LIFE.

In these islands. In the center of this cavern stands a ghastly statue of the Saint, and the one white marble foot which shows beneath the carved drape has been worn shapeless by the lips of passing generations. We have not described half the "points of interest" in and around Malta. To visit all the forts would occupy a month—to say nothing of churches, monasteries, palaces old and new, the fine botanical gardens, and the fashionable suburb called Pietà. The latter is the Long Branch or Manhattan Beach of La Villetta, a popular resort for the better class of residents during the summer and crowded with visitors throughout the winter. It contains comfortable cottages and magnificent villas, hotels, cafes and theaters, and clubs galore, a regular service of steam ferry-boats, playing between it and Villetta every ten minutes. The drive to Pietà by the seashore road is most beautiful, within full sight of the walls, with heavy guns, that stretch along the edge of the mainland and cover every rock that pokes its bald head above the sea. One would like to linger long in Malta and return to it again and again; but we must hurry along to Gibraltar, where we were due a week ago.

THE ANARCHIST.

The devil appeared on the earth one day. To capture souls as they passed away: Though the sun was shining warm and bright. He preferred the shadows of the night. The pleasant warmth of the noonday sun. Was cold and damp to this evil one; So wrapping his cloak around his breast. He sought for a quiet place to rest.

He soon spied a warm and snug retreat. Not very far from a busy street; Where birds sang in the leafy boughs And children played mild blinding flowers. 'T happened that day God came again And walked among the children of men; The spirit of peace and sweet content. He saw on earth wherever He went.

At last, when the day was nearly done, Jehovah passed near the evil one. The devil arose, and bowing low. Said in humble accents, mild and slow: "If the Lord God, who created man, Will grant permission, I think I can Create a born nearer divine Than any being since the birth of Time."

The Father, who guards man from his birth And made for him the heavens and earth. Was not deceived, for He knew full well Nothing but evil could come from sneer. But He bowed His head without one word. Just as the Angelus bell was heard. The tempter, thinking he'd won the game. Vanished from earth in sulphurous flame.

He went straightway to his fires in hell. Put on his cauldron, and stirred it well. He took the bodies of all the damned And captured on earth since time began. He threw them in with an oath and sneer. And his face assumed a wicked leer. As he thought of that eventful hour. When God should tremble at his power.

To season the broth, he then began To take the very worst traits of man; He stirred in well the spirit of hate. To make him a demon incarnate; He poured in malice, murder and lust. The God might view it with stern disgust. In the hellish work he left no flaw. But mixed in strife and hatred of law.

Imps drank to success with skulls for bowls. While it seethed above the glowing coals; And the yellow journals, red with gore. Held the fires of hell to burn and roar. His joy was great, but this devilish ghoul Forgot to add an immortal soul. While the work was done, and he was glad. The monster he made was raving mad.

His chief desire was to maim and slay All men in its path by night or day. This spawn of hell excelled his maker. As liar, sneak, coward and traitor; And the devil then, in fear and shame. Selected Anarchist for a name. And that is the way the fiends are made. Who practice anarchy for their trade.

God, in His mercy, pity the thing. To whom this name forever shall cling. Arise, ye men, in power and might. And strike for law, for justice, and right. Drive them away, these demons of hell. Inscribe their doom in the book of fate. Let the people know—mild tears and pain—That McKinley did not die in vain. —C. E. PARISH, in Los Angeles Times.

SHE DEMANDED GUARDS.

Mrs. Cleveland Originated Present System of Protecting Presidents.

Washington.—William P. Hazen, ex-chief of the United States secret service, in an interview, said: "The idea of the President of the United States having a body guard was first suggested by Mrs. Cleveland's second term by Mrs. Cleveland, I was chief of the secret service at that time and made the detail. It came about in a peculiar way. I think it was in February, 1895, that we were informed of a plot to capture the Cleveland children and hold them for ransom. There was a threat against the life of the President if he failed to comply with the demands of the kidnappers.

"Mrs. Cleveland insisted that some one must be engaged to guard her children and the President. Secretary Carlisle called me in and talked the matter over. I was finally arranged that we should put on three men from the secret service to act as a body guard. They were to have eight-hour watches and were never to leave the house unprotected day or night.

"When President Cleveland heard of our plans he objected very strongly. He did not like the idea, but Mrs. Cleveland put her foot down and insisted, and the body guard became a matter of fact.

"The marching to Washington of the Coxey army in 1895 was what first prompted the detail of secret service men to the White House receptions. I had my agents marching with the army all the way from Denver to Washington, and the reports they sent were eagerly scanned by the President and his cabinet. It was decided, against Mr. Cleveland's protest, that it was advisable to have experienced detectives near him during these receptions to prevent any attempt on his life. We always had two of our best men close to him during these functions.

"If a person in the crowd attracted their suspicion they would quietly invite him to step aside, and if he could not give a satisfactory account of himself he was turned over to the police at the door.

"One thing Mr. Cleveland always had his way. He would never let his body guard go with him on his fishing trips. They always went with him to Buzzard's Bay, however, and when he was around the woods they were never out of hailing distance. There were a good many curious people who used to trespass on his premises at Buzzard's Bay, and it was a part of the duty of the secret service men to turn the trespassers did not annoy Mrs. Cleveland or the children.

"For a long time Mrs. Cleveland's body guard consisted of an old secret service man and my brother, who had much experience under myself and my father. Mr. Cleveland was always on very friendly terms with them, and they were devoted to them. They just worshipped him, and would have given their lives for his.

"The children of the President, after their mother's death, gave them many souvenirs and valuable tokens of his esteem."—Chicago American.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

THE WORK OF A STROKE OF LIGHTNING.

D.C. Peak, of Milwaukee, Wis., Knocked Down While at the Telephone Receiver—A Subsequent Experience Such as Falls to the Lot of Few.

Strange happenings are constantly being recorded but, it is safe to say, few people can tell of a personal experience as wonderful as that which fell to the lot of Mr. D. C. Peak, of No. 814 Wells street, Milwaukee, Wis. His miraculous recovery from locomotor ataxia is attracting widespread attention throughout the country and has excited much comment from the press and among physicians.

Mr. Peak is well known in railroad circles throughout the entire state and holds an important position with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R.R. Co. for a number of years up to the time he was taken with this terrible affliction. He is now well and expects within a short time to resume his position with the company. In view of the importance of Mr. Peak's case and the talk his

case has caused, a reporter was assigned to look up the matter. He went to Mr. Peak's residence to see him if possible and was about to ring the bell when a middle aged man came out of the door.

"Does Mr. Peak live here?" asked the newspaper man.

"Yes, what can I do for you?" answered that man, for it was Mr. Peak himself, starting out for his morning walk.

The reporter was greatly surprised. He knew that only a short time ago the man was unable to move about at all. In response to Mr. Peak's invitation they went inside.

"Well, I rather thought a newspaper man would be around before long," said he. "For my cure has caused a lot of talk. Almost everybody seems to know of it. Yes, it is wonderful. It is more than I even hoped for. Why, it was only a little time ago that I couldn't walk and couldn't even hold a pen in my fingers. Now look at that! I've picked up a pen and wrote rapidly a few lines in perfectly legible handwriting. And I am out on the street every day with only a cane. One wouldn't think it possible."

In answer to further inquiries Mr. Peak said: "To go back to what I suppose was the first cause of my disease. One day in 1888 during a heavy thunder storm was talking over the telephone when lightning struck the wires and the shock knocked me down. How badly my system was affected at that time I am unable to say, but for about a year afterward when ever it rained or when the weather was damp I would feel a prickly sensation all over me, just as if I was taking an electric shock from a battery. But this finally stopped and I thought no more about it."

"However, in 1896, when I was 41 years old, I suffered both hands and feet well as my limbs began to get numb and there were severe pains in all my joints. I went to the doctor and he treated me for some time for rheumatism. But in spite of the medicine he gave me, my affliction grew worse. My limbs got so numb that I could scarcely stir them and I was unable to walk. I was at that time unable to write, as I could not hold a pen in my fingers, so my wife clipped out the advertisements and sent them to Mr. Shomaker to see if it was true and all right. He wrote back that this medicine had cured him and advised me to try it.

"I didn't think it would be much use but I got some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills right away and began taking them. You can see what they have done. I expect to take up my position again with the railroad in a short time."

"Certainly, you can publish what I have told you," he added, "and you can say that if anyone wishes to refer to me I will take pleasure in assuring them of the facts."

Locomotor ataxia is a disease of the spinal cord, characterized by peculiar jerking of the legs and difficulty in governing the motions of the legs. One of the commonest and early signs is a tired feeling, particularly noted in the knees and ankles. This sensation is provoked by slight exertion, and is not removed by rest. Often a numb feeling is associated with it, and these two symptoms are always present in the early stages. Later developments are the increase in duration and extent of the numb feelings, covering at times the foot alone, the extending up the leg. As the disease is of slow growth, some cases covering a period of ten years, the increase and intensity of the symptoms is not noticed, but its progress is constant and gradually approaches a point where the patient is unable to walk, causing a wobbling in the steps. As it grows the patient loses all control over the bowels and water. A further symptom is the sensation of distress at the waist, as the upper part of the spinal cord becomes affected.

Locomotor ataxia is stubborn in yielding to treatment and was for many years considered incurable. It has been fully demonstrated, however, that this disease can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The length of treatment required depends upon the stage at which it is commenced. It is dangerous to delay taking the pills after the presence of the disease is recognized, although this remedy has proved efficacious in many cases of long standing.

The fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

cured this stubborn case, as they have cured others equally severe, leaves no room for doubt but that they will cure lesser troubles arising from disordered nerves. It is a well established fact that they are an unfailing specific not only for locomotor ataxia, but for partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, neuralgia, nervous headache and also for all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, such as rheumatism, anemia, after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and hollow complexion and all forms of weakness either in male or female. At all drug stores, or direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., fifty cents per box; six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents.

The Only Clothing



Equalling the high art tailor's best productions is the world famous Alfred Benjamin & Co. Clothing. The suits are gems of perfection in every detail, possessing all the elegance of fit, choiceness of pattern and fabric, stylish in appearance, best of trimmings, and the highest art tailoring. Prices from \$15 to \$30 a suit. Fine overcoats, for early fall wear, in tan, Oxford, grey and black. Prices \$10 to \$25. Call and see the choicest line of men's outfits ever brought to Salt Lake.

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1901 LAWS

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Leather, \$2.00

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DESERET NEWS.

ASSESSMENT NO. 9.

WEST MORNING GLORY MINING Company. Office and principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the directors, held on the 24th day of Sept., 1901, an assessment of one cent per share was levied on all the shares of the capital stock of the corporation, payable on or before Oct. 1st, 1901, at the office of the secretary, at 430 D. F. Walker Building, between East and West Temple, Second South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which the assessment may remain unpaid on the 1st day of Oct., 1901, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, so many of the shares represented by each certificate of the stock so delinquent, as may be necessary, will be sold on the 24th day of Nov., 1901, at 430 D. F. Walker Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expense of sale.

By order of the board of directors. Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 24, 1901.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Office of the Board of Public Works, Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. 3rd, 1901. Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 10 a. m., of October 13th, A. D. 1901, for the work of constructing a brick conduit in the Jordan and Salt Lake City canals, between First South Street and Sixth East street, according to the plans in the city engineer's office.

Instructions to bidders, together with specifications and forms of contract and bond can be obtained upon application at the office of the board. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of Public Works. JOHN E. DOOLEY, Chairman.

PROBATE AND GUARDIANSHIP NOTICES.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, Probate Division, in and for Salt Lake County, State of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Young, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Brigham Young, administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Young, deceased, for an order of settlement of account and for an order of that all persons interested in the said estate of said deceased, to show cause why an order should not be granted to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary for the following described real estate of said deceased, to wit: Beginning at a point in the south-east corner of lot 4, block 1, plat 11, Salt Lake City Survey, Salt Lake County, Utah; thence east 5 rods; thence south 10 rods; thence west 5 rods; thence north 10 rods to place of beginning; has been set for hearing on Friday, the 11th day of October, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the County Court House, in the Court Room of said Court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah.

Witness the Clerk of said Court with the seal thereof affixed this 27th day of Sept. A. D. 1901. JOHN JAMES, Clerk. By J. C. Eldridge, Jr., Deputy Clerk. Young & Moore, Attorneys.

ASSESSMENT NO. 9.

BILLION-BECK TUNNEL COMPANY. Principal place of business, McCornick & Co's Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the board of directors of the said company, held at Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 1st day of September, 1901, an assessment of three cents per share, on the capital stock of the corporation, is due and outstanding, payable at once to A. H. HANSEN, secretary, at 215 West 1st St., Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on Friday, the 1st day of October, 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the office of the company, McCornick & Co's Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, so many of the shares represented by each certificate of the stock so delinquent, as may be necessary, will be sold on the 24th day of Nov., 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expense of sale.

September 10, 1901.

DELINQUENT ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

ELY MINING & MILLING CO. SECRETARY. Notice.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessments due on July 31, 1901, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows, viz:

NAME	No. of Shares	Assessment
A. W. BURTON	25	2.50 \$125.00
A. W. BURTON	25	2.50 125.00
G. E. HILL	31	3.10 99.10
W. LEWIS	25	2.50 62.50
N. N. RATHBONE	40	4.00 160.00
A. W. BURTON	40	4.00 160.00
CLIFFORD P. FALLEN	25	2.50 62.50
J. F. FALLAN	75	7.50 300.00
MINNIE P. FALLAN	25	2.50 62.50
GEO. N. LAWRENCE	25	2.50 62.50
CLINTON GRISWOLD	25	2.50 62.50
Factor Griswold	40	4.00 160.00

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Ely Mining and Milling Co., held September 24th, 1901, the date of the above sale was postponed to Monday, October 14th, 1901, at the same place and time.

WM. B. SPRAGUE, Secretary.

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