

love, whose every incentive is suggestive of love, will have no difficulty in retaining the love and obedience of his children when they grow up to maturer years. But the child who is governed by harshness, and learns to obey through fear of punishment, or because he is compelled to obey by force, will soon learn to hate the restraint, and will be governed solely by his own uncontrolled and uneducated will.

The child cannot be driven to Sunday school by force, he cannot be made honest by fear, he cannot be made good and pure by rewards of merit, by envious emulation, or any similar incentives. Reprimands, criticisms, and faultfinding are totally ineffective, for the more they are indulged in the more need for their continuance. The beneficial results of training and instruction are obtained through the mediums which emanate from love alone. And if by these means the will of the child is made strong, and its conscience and feelings are educated to discern and love right motives and principles, there will be no doubt as to the result, for the child will become just what it was born to become—good and pure, and upright in all its walk through life.

The meeting adjourned for one month to meet in the same place at 7:30 o'clock, the Twenty-second ward school to furnish the music for the occasion.

Benediction by Elder James M. J. H. PARRY, Sec'y.  
Barlow.

#### SECRET SERVICE WILLIAM.

With permission for space in your excellent paper I desire to remark for the benefit of "Y" that I have never entertained a doubt as to the regularity of the scavenger's business. It is the continued monotony of it that I object to. It is now announced as an explanation of our brevet councilman's present pull, that he has been in the secret service of our respected national parent. If this be true how often must the old gentleman have been most grievously perturbed by the derelictions of his wayward son!

As we have not heard of the paternal Samuel being seriously sick until lately while undergoing the gold cure, I must confess to a little skepticism as to this being the reason for the existence of the barnacle on the municipal ark. I understand though that as a compliment to his experience in the detective business, he has been tendered a fat contract to catch a few rainbows for borders to the boulevard. Personally, I doubt if he could even catch a cold. This will be resolved, however, by the snowstorm next November.

I wish to suggest in an unobtrusive manner that it is not good jockeying nor is it policy in "Y" to dope his friend so early in the race for the councilmanic goal. I would train him for a while and exhibit his stride and points to the admiring gaze of his constituents of the First precinct before sending him to the post.

With these few preliminary remarks, the scavenger having been given the usual time in a nuisance notice to arise and explain the hayseed enigma and failed, being precluded by his innate modesty, I proceed to elucidate the mystery.

The legend goes that once upon a time on the banks of the Bar river in the wilds of western Wyoming might have been seen numerous kine lowing on many hills. Their nomadic Moabite owners considering the inclemency of the winter in that region concluded it was not meet to be without hay at that season of the year; and therefore to provide for a want long felt by these kine, desired their range land to assume that appearance pleasing to a bench farmer. With that view they proceeded to have lucern wave where wild wormwood exhaled its fragrance on the Evanston air. Pursuing this laudable object they advertised for some expert haymaker to bring about the desirable situation. Our scavenger having in his youth seen a copy of the "Farmer's Boy," who could plough, and sow, and having heard of "Greely on Farming," be, with visions of vast fields of waving lucern, its beautiful trefoil clusters reminding one of his native Gaul, with his inhere modestly waltzed in and accepted the job.

As is usual in subduing the soil in the wild and woolly west, the sage brush was removed, the furrows turned, and the hay producing seed committed to the genial earth, presumably to be nourished in its bosom, awaiting the lapse of time, and the action of the elements to bring it forth. What must have been the feelings of these Moabites when after the expiration of a few weeks a most remarkable spectacle was presented to their vision? The entire tract had the appearance of a case of sporadic measles. The landscape appeared as if all the rinzstreaked and speckled kine in the universe had cast their spots upon it. Acres upon acres were as bare of vegetation as our city treasury of coin. Many theories were advanced to account for the phenomena. Some hayseed experts claimed that the soil was infested with ants and that they had devoured the seed. Others suggested that the soil might contain alkaline substances inimical to the germination of the seed. Some averred that the sagehens had scratched it up and fed upon it. And one crank advanced the theory that the seed had been caught up in a cyclone or whirlwind and carried about one hundred and twenty miles southwest, and ejected on to a tract of country where a new ranch was taking on the appearance of being cultivated. However, none of these theories was accepted as explanatory, and after various experiments the bare spots were subjected to applications of a universal plaster, said to have been invented by one S. P. Chase, and then the barren places began to take on the appearance of the surrounding verdure and although being of a lighter and more vivid green, the landscape soon obtained its proper color and all was serene. X.

#### A PITIABLE CASE.

A NEWS reporter last evening investigated a case the nature of which is such as to appeal to the heart of every charitably inclined person in the community. The facts are as follows:

Carl Kraut, a laborer residing at No. 978 east Fourth South street, formerly an employe of the city, is without

work and his family sick and almost without food and with poor prospects of replenishing their impoverished larder. A few days ago the youngest child died while the mother was confined to her bed in a critical condition. The father went to the City Cemetery, where he owned a burial lot, taking with him an interment permit from Health Physician Beatty, and requested that he be allowed to disinter his child's grave as he did not have the money to pay for that work. This petition he declares was denied him and he was gruffly informed that he must get \$2.50 for the sexton before the grave could be dug. He explained that he did not know where to go or what to do in order to raise the required amount. But this explanation did not satisfy and he was again told that the cash must be forthcoming, whereupon he came down town as a friend says "choking with anguish and with a heart as heavy as stone."

Finally he was introduced to a couple of city councilmen who stated they could do nothing for him individually, as they were not connected with the cemetery committee. They, however, referred him to the chairman of that body, who after considerable red tape work granted the relief so earnestly asked for and the following day the body of the dead babe was borne to its last resting place.

Since that time the mother has been very ill and is still in a deplorable state. When at the family residence last night the NEWS reporter was informed that she needed good nourishing food more than medicine and from her appearance and surroundings the statement seemed correct.

Mr. Kraut was advised to call upon the city physician and the Mayor for temporary relief and he hesitatingly consented to do so. There is no doubt but that Mayor Baskin will carefully inquire into the case and act upon it as its merits demand.

#### RELIGIOUS.

##### Sunday Services.

The regular services of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints were held in the Tabernacle yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Elder Charles W. Penrose of the Stake Presidency presiding.

Dr. Joseph Baldwin of the University of Texas, being invited to address the congregation, said he came there today to be a listener. He was delighted, he remarked, with the sweet music of the illustrious choir. His soul had been made glad with the singing, and his brief stay in Utah would long be remembered by him. His visit to this Territory was one of the most delightful periods of his life. He had been received well by the people of Utah, and greatly rejoiced at what he had seen and heard. He had had the great honor of meeting with four hundred teachers at Provo, and was exceedingly glad at witnessing the marvelous interest taken in educational matters by the people of this Territory. There is a hungering and thirsting after education, knowledge and truth here such as he had seldom seen. The great question confronting