

DON'T LET MOTHER DO IT.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her slave and toil
While you sit, a useless idler,
Feeling your soft hands to soil.
Don't you see the heavy burthens
Daily she is wont to bear
Bring the lines upon her forehead—
Sprinkle silver in her hair?

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her bake and broil
Thro' the long bright Summer hours—
Share with her the heavy toll;
See, her eye has lost its brightness;
Faded from her cheek the glow,
And the step that once was buoyant,
Now is feeble, weak and slow.

Daughters, don't let mother do it!
She has cared for you so long,
Is it right the weak and feeble
Should be toiling for the strong?
Waken from your listless languor,
Seek her side, to cheer and bless;
And your grief will be less bitter
When the gods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
You will never, never know
What is home without a mother,
Till that mother lieth low—
Low beneath the budding daisies,
Free from earthly care and pain—
To the home, so sad without her,
Never to return again.

Kiss the Babies.

Kiss the babies, papas; kiss them
once, twice, thrice, before going
out to your business in the morn-
ing.

Standing in my front yard this
morning I saw my neighbor—not
my next door neighbor—a well
known clerk in an important offi-
cial position, go out of his gate and
down the street to his office. Sud-
denly I heard a disconsolate cry of
a child, and as suddenly I saw that
father turn back, with a father's
happy face, and put for his gate.
There the wee thing met him, and
the smacking that took place there
can't be written. It did one's
heart good to look at it, and to see
how happily the little one turned
from pain into the house to ma. Yes,
by all means, give the children a
morning kiss; a good, hearty kiss
—a dozen of them. And kiss the
mother, too, a good, warm, hearty
loving kiss; just such a kiss as a
wife with such a baby only deserves
to get. It makes her heart all sun-
shine for the day, softens life's as-
perities, makes work easy and cares
light.

One morning a husband out of
humor left his young wife and babe
to go to the office down town in
Philadelphia, without his usual
kiss. As he passed the window he
saw his wife hold up the baby to
see pa go, and a tear glistened in
the mother's eye. His good nature
did not return at once, but it had
got hold of him. He reached the
next corner and came to a stand.
He turned, flew to his door, slipped
the night key in, turned aside, en-
tered the parlor and found wife
reclining on sofa convulsed in sobs,
pressing babe to her bosom. Ah,
that was a scene over which we
draw the veil. "Woman can't
live without a kiss." No, but a
kindly husband's kiss happiness a
loving wife's heart, and makes her
love more. Yes, let us kiss the
babies, kiss the children, kiss their
mothers, kiss our wives, and our
hearts and houses shall be all the
better and happier for the kissing,
and society, too, shall feel the
power and purity of a home influ-
ence, surrounded by the atmos-
phere of Heaven. MAC.

—Columbus Dispatch.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BABY.
—From Vermont comes the follow-
ing story of the mishaps of a baby:
"Last Thursday Mrs. W. J. Boyce,
of Woodstock, placed her baby,
nine months old, in a baby cab
standing on the portico, to wheel it
in the street. She left it for a mo-
ment and stepped into the house,
when the cab started, rolled four
steps to the driveway, across that
and a piece of ground some ten or
twelve rods in width, to the bank
of the Quechee River, thence down
a bank some fifteen feet high into
the river. The mother had started
after but was unable to catch up.
She dashed into the river and
caught the child, but being in deep
water was obliged to let go the babe
to save herself. The housemaid
had followed after her, and reached
the river in time to save the
mother. The baby was carried by
the current about twenty-five rods,
when a gentleman who had wit-
nessed the affair reached the stream
and secured the child."

ANGORA GOATS.

A Rapidly-Growing Source of Wealth
on the Pacific Coast.

The Angora goat business, which
a few years ago was sneered at by
some journals that should have
known better, has been brought
forward and placed upon a footing
that insures for it a grand success
and a splendid future.

There was a time when but a lit-
tle mohair was produced here, and
there was but little demand for that
small quantity. Now the manufac-
turers are making good bids, in fact,
there is a wholesale rivalry, which
places the product in demand at
good figures, and as the supply in-
creases the prices will become bet-
ter and steadier. The sales of the
fleeces for the last two years have
proved that, for the mohair alone,
it will pay to raise goats. But the
mutton is as good, some say better,
than that of the sheep, and the
pelts are much more valuable for
tanning. The common goatskin is
little better than the sheepskin, but
the Angora skin is fine-grained and
very strong.

During a late visit to the Angora
Robe and Glove Manufacturing
Company, in San Jose, we gained
several points of information. The
workmen can tell by the feel of the
tanned skins whether the goats
were half, three-fourths or seven-
eighths Angora, also by the looks,
so striking is the difference. The
skin is not so thick and rough; it is
fine, soft and tough. We have be-
fore mentioned that for strings and
belt lacings they are found to be
very excellent, and are being large-
ly used already.

There is about one-half the in-
crease of every flock that are mated,
and as they are not used for breed-
ing, unless the mohair is very fine,
they are killed at from six months
to two years old for mutton and
pelts. The half and three-fourths
breed goat skins are worth from
forty to sixty cents each for tan-
ning. The finer breed pelts are
worth seventy-five cents to two
dollars each for making into robes,
trimmings, etc. The price will
soon advance. The manufacturing
company, having only lately start-
ed into the business, cannot afford
to pay this year what they will be
able to do as soon as the people find
out the actual merits of the goods,
and there are more pelts to be tan-
ned and made up.

It is estimated that there are now
240,000 grade Angora goats on this
coast, but probably 200,000 is nearer
the mark. This number will soon
increase to 1,000,000, and as they
increase in numbers so do they in
purity, as only pure bred bucks are
used for breeding purposes. Not
less than one-fourth of the entire
number will have to be slain an-
nually on an average.

This, it will be seen, is to be a
great and growing industry. Al-
ready the Angora robes and gloves
are found to be the prettiest and
most useful of any. Some of the
finest pelts of kids and full grown
wethers, when colored black or
some shade of brown, by Henry T.
Welch, resemble the richest furs,
and are much admired and prized
for rich trimmings to ladies' cloaks,
etc. As the finer furs are getting
scarce all over the world, and con-
tinually becoming dearer, these fine
Angora kids' furs will come more
and more into demand at fine
prices. And as the buffaloes and
foxes and wolves are disappearing,
the robes of the beautiful full-breed
Angoras will not go begging for a
market. In fact they are superior
to any other robes, and civilization
is no loser by substituting the An-
gora furs for those of the wild and
lower animals. Any person who
will take the trouble to examine
Angora goods, will be satisfied that
what we say is even so.

The manufacturing company at
San Jose are giving employment to
many women and girls in making
up their goods. Their machinery
for cutting out gloves is quite
novel. They have dies made for
cutting out gloves, complete in
every part, and can cut out dozens
at once. —California Live Stock
Journal.

Arizona.

The territory of Arizona has for
many years been considered the
"Ultima Thule" of the United
States—a land of barren wastes
and rocky deserts—a fit home for
the savage Apache—a land where
every bush was supposed to have a
thorn, and where every man was
reputed to be a thief.

How different the reality!
About one-third of the Terri-
tory is covered with timber,
about one-third is agricultural and
grazing, and the remaining third
truly rocky and desert land. Al-
most every variety of climate can
be found in Arizona, from that of
torrid heat to almost frigid cold,
while in some of the mountain val-
leys reigns almost perpetual spring.
Almost every variety of fruit can
be procured here, from the apple
and other fruits of the temperate
zone, to the orange, lemon, fig,
pomegranate and even banana of the
tropics. All the vegetables and
other productions of the lands of
California can be cultivated with
equal success here in Arizona. Ir-
rigation is in general necessary here,
although not so much water is
needed as in California, owing to
the summer rains. Indeed in some
parts of the Territory good crops are
raised without any artificial irri-
gation whatever.

In years long gone by Arizona
evidently was peopled by a large
and industrious population. This
is most conclusively shown by the
vast and extensive ruins which yet
remain. Ruins of cities covering
extensive plains, now desolate and
peopled only by the lizard and
snake, remains of ditches and arti-
ficial water-courses still exist, show-
ing that large areas of land were cul-
tivated by these ancient people, who
had evidently attained a high de-
gree of civilization. They were, as
all the aborigines of Arizona now
are, worshippers of the God of Day,
—the sun.

The geology of Arizona is one of
its most wonderful features. In-
deed, almost every formation
known to geologists exists in vari-
ous parts of the Territory, and there
are also many curious freaks of na-
ture unknown to other parts of the
globe. But the greatest wonder of
all the mighty wonders of the Pa-
cific slope is the Grand Cañon of the
Colorado, the crowning wonder of
the natural world, before which
Niagara drops to insignificance and
even Yosemite pales. For over
three hundred miles the Rio Colo-
rado cuts its way through the rock,
leaving the walls rising in many
places to a perpendicular height of
over five thousand feet. Down,
down, through the many forma-
tions capped with lava, it has cut
its silent way during the ages, lay-
ing open to the awe-stricken geolo-
gist the inmost secrets of his sci-
ence, showing him, as is shown
nowhere else in the world, in one
mighty volume, examples of the
most interesting periods and groups;
making clear things before uncer-
tain, and changing scientific theo-
ries into established facts.

The flora and fauna of Arizona
are different in many respects from
those of the rest of the world; dif-
ferent even from lands within our
own borders. The cereus giganteus
here reaches a size that is wonder-
ful, often rising like a fluted col-
umn fifty and even sixty feet high.
The agave Americana, yucca brevi-
folia and ligum vitae are by no
means rare. Deer and antelope are
plenty, while in the wooded por-
tions the wild turkey, bear and
panther abound. Among reptiles
the horned rattlesnake and helo-
derma are peculiar, while centi-
pedes, scorpions and tarantulas are
plenty and the variety of lizards is
legend.

But the main dependence of Ari-
zona must be in the vast but as
yet undeveloped mineral lands
which lie within her border. The
mountains are one mighty net-
work of gold and silver bearing
ledges, and what little has been
done toward the working of these
has astonished all concerned with
the country. I say little has been
done, for although much money
has been spent and much work
done, yet, through the general
inefficiency and oftentimes dishon-
esty of superintendents the result
has been failure, as it would have
been under similar circumstances
elsewhere. Our distance from the
great centres of trade and com-
merce, our wretched means of
transportation, our slight mail fa-
cilities, the high charges for every-
thing necessary to a livelihood,
our sparse population and the old-
time hostility of the Indians, have
all combined to keep us in the
mire and prevent our getting cap-
ital enough in the country to prove
to the outside world what we really
possess, namely, the richest min-
eral section of the globe.

But times are fast changing. The
railway is nearing us with great
rapidity. Soon the whistle of the
locomotive will waken the echoes
of our hills and valleys. Already

emigrants are pouring in from
north, east, south and west. Our
mines are being worked with
greater vigor and in more system-
atic ways. Mills are turning out
their shining bars of silver and
gold. Capitalists are awaking to
realize the fact that Arizona is a
land teeming with hidden wealth,
that all is not here a barren and
desolate waste of sand—that our
people are not all thieves and cut-
throats—that we are not composed
of the scum of the Pacific slope, as
a few years ago was sneeringly said;
but that our population is indus-
trious, well-behaved, and in no
way inferior to that of California;
and that Arizona is so fast rising in
importance and wealth, that soon
she will take her place among the
sisterhood of States and play no
unimportant part in the history of
the Pacific slope. —Wallapai Enter-
prise.

Alexander Majors.

Some of our people may not know
that of all the men of note who
have ever visited Arizona, we have
the most remarkable one now in
our midst, in his particular line,
that ever lived in this or any other
land on earth. He is no less a per-
sonage than the king, as it were, of
all the "bull-whackers," by which
term the initiated will understand
that he is the most successful and
has been the most extensive ox-
teamster the world has ever pro-
duced. We allude to Alexander
Majors, whom nearly everybody,
west of the Mississippi river at least,
knows personally or by reputation,
and to his everlasting honor be it
said that notwithstanding the
nature of the business in which he
acquired his reputation and the
whole armies of men he has had in
his employ, we have for the first
time to hear that Alex. Majors ever
wronged a man out of a cent, or was
false to any promise or profession.
Promptness in the fulfillment of
promises and kindness to men and
animals have ever been distinguish-
ing features of his character, and
are those upon which he still re-
flects and reverts to with com-
mendable pride. One of his rules
in freighting was that every man
in his employ should be treated as
a gentleman and should be kind to
his team and for this purpose each
was required to sign a sort of oed-
acil to the contract which required
him to observe the rules of respect-
ability, refrain from habits of black-
guardism, such as profane swear-
ing, and other vulgar language,
such as betray low breeding, etc.,
under penalty of forfeiture of wa-
ges. These rules Alex. Majors
maintained for years on the plains
and at times had more than three
thousand men in his employ, some
of whom are now in Prescott, and
wherever found they will tell you
that it was the most admirable
system under which men ever
worked, and the most agreeable to
both employer and employed.

In order that our readers may
understand something of the mag-
nitude of Mr. Majors' business and
that of Russell, Majors & Waddell,
of which Mr. Majors was sole man-
ager on the plains, we give a few
figures which Mr. Majors has been
kind enough to furnish us at our
solicitation.

In the year 1858 they had on the
plains 120 trains of 25 wagons, 30
men and from 330 to 340 animals to
the train, making 3,000 wagons,
3,600 men, and on an average 40,
200 oxen. They freighted to Camp
Floyd in Utah that year over
16,000,000 pounds of supplies, be-
sides doing nearly all the hauling
for Dakota, Colorado, New Mexico
and some to Tucson, Arizona. The
gross receipts of the year were over
\$4,000,000, in gold coin. With such
a large number of trains of course
they were not all moving at once,
but a clerk in Mr. Majors'
employ on a given day in 1858
made an estimate of the number
then moving, which showed that if
they had all been marching in close
order, one after the other, they
would have extended over exactly
forty miles of road. In other words,
if all that were moving on that day
had been in one train it would
have been forty miles long. Mr.
Majors drove ox teams twenty
years before he began to do an ex-
tensive business, and in 1848 had
his first train of six wagons run-
ning to Santa Fe, which ten years
afterwards had grown to 3,000. He
is now 61 years old, and as hale and
active as most men of forty, and
would readily be taken for that
age. His own account of his suc-
cess and preservation is kindness to

men, animals and to himself, avoid-
ing excess. —Prescott Arizona Mi-
ner, June 9.

Society and Climate in the West—
Journalistic Blackguardism.

EUREKA, NEV., May 3.

There is a common opinion
among circumscribed people, who
dwell in narrow social centres, and
gather the bulk of their informa-
tion from books—which are not the
only source of enlightenment and
enlargement, by any means—that
the farther one goes West, the
ruder becomes civilization, the less
cultured and more boorish becomes
human nature.

People of limited experience in
the Far East fancy the dwellers
beyond the middle States are pecu-
liarly unfortunate from a dearth of
civilizing influences, and that they
are consequently in a pitiable state
of ignorance and rudeness, which
only the superior advantages of the
East might correct. And the pre-
judice is not confined to the East
entirely, the most populous and
older West partaking of the fiction
concerning the pioneers of the new
Western States and Territories.

There never were greater mis-
takes made through the pride of
local prejudice, fostered in confined
circles. Nevertheless it is a matter
of astonishment even to a traveled
intelligence, to observe the spread
of refinement away out here on
these desert plains and in these
dreary mountain passes, to witness
in a barren country, that naturally
produces only sage-brush from an
arid alkaline surface, a civilization
springing up superior in its ele-
ments from the fact of its cosmo-
politan character, which demol-
ishes local prejudice, that dead
weight to the wheels of progress.

There are great improvements
noticeable along the whole line of
the U. P. and C. P. Railroads, since
a former visit of six years ago,
though the aridity of the country
seems for the most part insurmount-
able, which makes the march of
civilization seem all the more stu-
pendous. The peculiar salty dry-
ness of the atmosphere, all along
the route from Salt Lake, and for
some distance before, not only dries
up the furniture and shrinks it into
rickety frames, but it has for a time
a similar effect upon the human
frame; one can feel one's bones
shrinking and one's cuticle con-
tracting, till one wonders if it
would not be beneficial to string
one's joints up on wires as they do
the chairs when they have shrunk
into shakiness from the extreme
dryness of the atmosphere. But
they say the climate is "mighty
healthy for humans" after they are
used to it, though it is destruction
to chairs, and tables, and bedsteads.
The moral of it is, do not calculate
too much on the supporting capa-
city of chairs or bedsteads in this
climate, or you may come to grief,
as did an unfortunate gentleman
known to fame, in the next room
yesterday. The crash of that bed-
frame as it collapsed and came to
the floor, with its one hundred and
eighty-two pounds of human
avoids, was startling in its
effects as a young earthquake. The
verdict in the case was: "Nobody
to blame but the climate."

The chief inconvenience of the
country is the hard-board character
of the houses, with their patent
paper walls, and cloth ceilings.
Yet it is remarkable how neat and
comfortable the rooms are, though
privacy is out of the question. The
railroad is one of the most comfort-
able and best managed in the coun-
try, and all along the route are ex-
cellent hotels, where one can sit
down to all the comforts and lux-
uries of the East, if one can cease
sighing for Eastern evidence of
spring.

A noticeable feature of the enter-
prise of the road and the character
of its employees is the neatly fitted
up public library, well stocked with
volumes, and pictures, and files of
papers from all parts of the world,
that is to be found in those little
towns where the shops of the com-
pany are located.

One cannot travel over this line
of transcontinental railroad without
being impressed with the magni-
tude of the conception and achieve-
ment, to say nothing of the com-
forts and luxuries of the entire
route.

What a comment it is upon Texas
—that land that naturally blossoms
as the rose, and might flow perpet-
ually with milk and honey with
small effort on the part of its peo-
ple—yet in all its length and