

and were soon approached by a sharper, who very politely said "Good morning. Are you the boys who brought in those horses?" The boys looked at each other and one replied, "We haven't brought in any horses." The sharper excused himself by saying he was mistaken in the parties, and asked the young men where they were going and from whence they came, and if they were hunting work. They said they were going to work on the railroad. The man said he was hunting men to work on the railroad, and had large contracts near Ogden, and at once began to make arrangements with the youths to go and work for him, promising them \$1.75 per day, with good board and a kind boss. One of the young fellows said, "Let us take it in." The three all agreed to go. The man, pointing to his partner a few steps off watching what was going on, said, "There is my partner and we will make arrangements for you to go on the next train. Had you been here this morning you could have gone with the other men." One of the boys thoughtfully asked how often they paid. "Every month," was the reply. "And now, boys," said the sharper, "I will have to ask a favor of you. You must pay me something down to secure your fares, as we paid the fares of some men the other day, and when they got to Ogden they went to work for someone else. We lost all that." The young men asked what amount was wanted, and said their cash was scarce. The bilk said, "Let us have \$10." The boys said they could only spare \$7. The fraud remarked that he wished they could make up the \$10; when one of the young fellows very liberally went down in his jeans and brought forth the other \$3.

"Now," said Mr. Sharper, "I will go and buy your tickets for as far a distance as this train goes. It turns off at Wood's Cross, near to Farmington, and then you are to take another train. I will give you each a note to the conductor (who knows me) and he will take you on, and it will be charged to us. Then I will telephone to the boss at Ogden to meet you, and you will go to the camp tonight with him and start work in the morning."

The tickets were bought, costing about 30 cents each, enough to get the victims out of town; and the orders were made out in printed form to carry them on to their alleged destination. The dupes mounted the train with tickets, orders and their bundles of bedding. Away they went and so did the sharper, with a good day's wages.

The conductor came around to collect tickets. One of the boys asked how long they would have to wait for the other train. The trainman said there was no other train going to Ogden but the one they were on that evening. The boys were surprised and told under what circumstances they were going, and drew forth their orders or passes and showed them to the conductor. The latter said they were not good and observed that each of them had

a different name signed to it, and asked that the bearers be passed to Ogden.

The boys now saw they had been 'bilked' out of their money, and the conductor had a great round laugh at their expense. The young fellows got off when they had gone as far as their tickets would allow them to. The train went on, and the boys saw nothing but good tie-walking before them. Fortunately they got a chance to ride back to the city by waiting for a train coming from the Lake, but it took nearly all they had to pay their return fares. After their arrival they searched for the sharper, intending to give him a sound thrashing, but their hunt was in vain. They went to work at the job they first started out for, and acknowledged to me that they had gained about \$12.00 worth of experience by coming to Salt Lake.

ODEAR.  
SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 27, 1889.

#### A DRY TOWN DAMPENED.

In a recent communication, from this place, I spoke of the patience displayed by the people of this little town under the great loss of crops, and the inconvenience caused by the unusual drouth common to a great portion of this western region. I am not a resident here, but during my stay, on business and pleasure combined, I have an opportunity of observing some commendable characteristics of the people, and take pleasure in saying that their self-sacrificing unity of action has in a very great degree solved the vexed question of obtaining water for culinary purposes in the town. It was a common thing to hear good men say: "I've got to get better water to drink or move off." It was a daily practice for numbers of little boys to be seen on the streets soon after break of day hunting for water to fill their little kegs, and it was equally plain to see by the hang of "bubbies" under lip, that the fun of trailing a little "red wagon" did not commence at five o'clock in the morning. Sometimes good fathers would take a turn, and it did seem an anomaly to watch a six-foot president, a director of irrigation haul the same small vehicle, containing perhaps a five-gallon oil can and a small churn, hunting for that which he was supposed to direct, and after tramping three or four blocks arrive at the edge of the ditch and find it dry as dust. His countenance would fall as suddenly as a summer awning, and with anxious eye he would look around in quest of some one to fire a "good morning" at. By and bye he arrives home with his vessels filled with what might be called herbal extract, which after the use of a strainer and a little alum will wet where it goes. This has been patiently borne for a long time, but is today a thing of the past.

It was known that upon land owned by Mr. B. J. Stringham there had once been a small spring of good water, but for the last nine years no one had used it; and no-

thing but a slight surface appeared above ground. Mr. George Nixon, our county Sheriff, did not say much, but kept up a constant thinking that it must be either water or a move. He communicated his thoughts to Mr. A. Stephensen, and the two sought friend Stringham and negotiated for the right to search for the lost spring and possess it on condition that they conveyed to Mr. Stringham's premises a half-inch pipe of water, if sufficient to satisfy them was obtained. They formed a company of thirteen shares, one being divided between the Co-op. store and the meeting house. They dug, and in a few days were rewarded with a beautiful stream of pure, soft water running twelve gallons per minute. They now determined to convey this by pipes to their several homes, which lay upon the two blocks running through the centre of town. Several started enquiring of different dealers as to the cost of piping, the best terms being obtained from the Co-op. Wagon & Machine Company, of Salt Lake City, who got the order, and the money, for over 7,000 feet of piping. They commenced at the spring with two-inch piping, conveying it five hundred feet to a barrel sunk in the ground on the hill side. To this barrel they attached eight hundred feet of one and a half inch pipe. The first branch is to Mr. Stringham's house. Then they added one thousand five hundred feet of one and a quarter pipe, then two hundred and fifty feet of one inch, and six hundred feet of three-quarter pipe. The rest is half-inch pipe. This has all been put in place inside of five weeks from the time of commencing.

The boys went to work with a will. There were no straight backs during the operations, and, feeling grateful, they more than filled their contract with the donor of the spring and pushed the pipe, with a nice brass tap on it, right into his but-tery.

The company now have excellent water right at their doors or inside their houses. The meeting house has it inside the vestry closet, and it is not flavored with sheep dip. In the Co-op cellar, for the first time, you can "take a wet."

"Bubby" now finds amusement in putting his hand over the tap and squirting the water over his friend, or any inquisitive canine that happens along. Mothers are happy and have given the fathers the privilege of going to Conference and taking in the fair, while they will put their heads together trying to devise some plan to utilize this newly found boon as a motive power for cutting wood, and save the faulty memories of the men. All this happiness is produced by unity of action, and at the trifling cost of seventy-five dollars and fifty cents each—fifty dollars cash and the balance in labor. All the mains were laid by the boys themselves, and only twenty-one dollars of the above amount were paid to a skilled mechanic for fitting taps, etc.

There had previously been eight wells dug in this little town of about