ESTABLISHED JUNE, 1850.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

9 to 12

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

LETTER FROM NEW MEXICO.

A Visit to Springerville—Reservoirs for Irrigation Purposes—Grasshoppers—A Town of Windmills.

After seeing evidences of excessive labor, perseverance, self-sacrifice, faith and patience continued for years in some of the settlements of Arizona with very little material return therefrom, it was very refreshing to visit Springerville, thirty-five miles southeast of St. Johns, and find the Saints there needing with all the encouragement they could reasonably ask for in establishing new homes. Quite a settlement of Mexicans and non-"Mormon" white men was established in what is known as Round Valley before any of the Saints gained a foothold there, and for some years after the latter settled in the valley they made no effort to establish a new town, but located in the irregularly shaped Mexican village in the lower end of the valley, a rather unsightly place of abode. At the suggestion of Apostle Erastus Snow, who, during the later years of his life took such a lively interest in the settling of Arizona, and to whose wisdom is largely due the prosperity which now attends the Saints in this land, they were at length induced to secure a large amount of land in the upper end of the valley which was open to entry and besides being of the very choicest kind for agricultural purposes was also much better situated for a townsite than where the old settlement was located. Under his direction also Brother Geo. H. Crosby, with whose ability as a Bishop he had been familiar in Southern Utah, where he served in that capacity for eight years each in Heturn and Leeds, was selected to preside. It was a happy selection. The Crosby family are all workers, from the grandsire, Brother Jesse W. Crosby, now of Overton, Nev., down to the youngest grandchild who is able to handle a hoe or drive a team, and I note among them are more indefatigable than Geo. H. Disaster in the shape of fire has visited him three times, twice in Utah and once in Arizona, and destroyed much of his hard-earned substance, but these have only served as temporary backsets to his prosperity, and never wholly discouraged him. Such industry and perseverance as his, combined with natural intelligence and the wisdom which experience has brought to him are sure to succeed and his financial prospects are brighter today than they ever have been. The members of the ward of Springerville seem possessed, too, of the same enterprising spirit, due in some degree doubtless to his example and influence, and they are accomplishing wonders in the way of fencing building, making water ditches and cultivating the soil, and receiving encouragement therein by raising good crops. This is the garden of this part of Arizona, and offers better facilities to the farmer than any place I have seen since entering the territory. When the additional canals and reservoirs which are projected shall have been constructed several thousand acres of excellent land now unclaimed will be opened for settlement and hundreds of Saints in addition to those already there can then make homes in Springerville. The most extensive farmers in the place are President David K. Udall and his brother Joseph, who have 640 acres of land in one place, and are this year cultivating upwards of 300 acres of it. They also have an excellent grist mill, fitted up with the latest improved roller process machinery on their property, which does the custom grinding for Northern Alpine and Heber, situated higher up in the mountains, as well as for the farmers of this valley.

The citizens of St. Johns also expect to increase their water supply and materially extend the area of cultivable land by building reservoirs, for which they have some excellent sites, one of which I visited on my way down from Springerville and which, when the dam, now partially built, shall be completed, will cover nearly 300 acres to a depth varying from two to twenty feet. From this reservoir and others situated lower down the stream, water can be conveyed to the highest mesas in the valley. Similar advantages are expected to be gained in many of the settlements of Arizona by the construction of reservoirs, and efforts toward their establishment have already commenced or are about to be in Showlow, Concho, and other places. I was particularly pleased to find Bishop C. I. Kemps of Concho prospering as a merchant and developing the confidence and esteem of the Mexicans as well as the white people who reside in his neighborhood. Since his imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for being too much married, he acknowledges that he has been greatly blessed in a worldly sense.

The grasshoppers, myriads of which are found in the fields in the vicinity of St. Johns, constitute one of the chief sources of discouragement to the farmers. The insects do not seem to be of the migratory kind, such as infested many parts of Utah in years gone by, as they do not fly, and they seem to be decreasing yearly.

The ride by "spring" or hackboard, on which the mail is carried between St. Johns and Navajo springs, a distance of Sixteen miles, is without interest, as is that by rail for most of the way from there to Deming, that over the S. and P. road being performed in the night and that over the Santa Fe road being for most of the distance through a wild and very dry country. As far as the road passes through Mexican fields and villages along the shores of the Rio Grande they present an interesting study.

Deming is an American town, of probably 2,500 or 3,000 inhabitants, there being but few Mexicans here. It is supported by the railways, mines and stock interests and there is a bank and several stores here, all doing a very good business. It is a town of windmills, there being not less than forty of these structures in sight from one position in the town and many more scattered about on ranches, their purpose being to lift water from the wells, which is generally found at a depth of about seventy feet, to the surface for domestic use and for the stock kept by the people. Here I found Bishop Wm. D. Johnson located, he having charge of the railroad work being done for John W. Young, also Brother D. M. Tenney, who has a contract for constructing the first ninety miles of the grade, which is now completed for a distance of seventy miles. Eight subcontractors with 150 teams and 240 men are laboring under his direction, and it is expected that the force will soon be greatly increased. Brother J. Fewson Smith, of Salt Lake City, who is chief engineer of the Mexican Pacific is also here, and his duties are so pressing that he cannot leave to fill the position lately awarded to him in the City Council for some time to come.

G. C. L.

DEMING, N. M., July 6, 1891.

IN RABBIT VALLEY.

Some Interesting Data Concerning Its Settlement.

Fillmore Deseret News:

Leaving Fish lake (a description of which I omit, because it has been described so often before), I continued my journey on the 12th inst. over a very rocky and steep mountain road to Fremont, in the north end of Rabbit Valley, where I held a meeting in the evening, and the following Sabbath I spent pleasantly at Lou, and thence went to Thurber and Teasdale in order to obtain historical information about these remote settlements.

Rabbit Valley, also called Fremont Valley, is one of the best watered valleys in Southeastern Utah, the Fremont river, which flows through it from northwest to southeast, affording ample facilities for watering all its arable land, provided its waters are used economically, and the projected dams and reservoirs at and near Fish lake are built and completed.

In shape the valley resembles somewhat a half moon. It is about sixteen miles long and five miles wide at its widest point, but tapers off to a mere wagon road at either extremity. A gravelly or rocky ridge, which extends nearly across the valley between East Lou and Thurber divides the valley into what is locally called the upper and lower valley.

Rabbit Valley has an altitude of nearly seven thousand feet above sea level, which would naturally subject it to late and early frosts, but the warm soil and its southeastern slopes prevent much damage being done to the crops from this cause. The rainfall in the valley is generally very light, and although the altitude is about the same as Grass Valley, lying across the mountain west, the roads in Rabbit Valley have on several occasions been known to be dusty and dry when four feet of snow have covered the ground in Grass Valley. Another cause for this difference between the two valleys is undoubtedly the most constant winds which sweep through Rabbit Valley and keep off the frosts that otherwise would settle down and kill the more tender vegetation. Some of the soils in the valley are rich and productive while others are covered with black, volcanic rocks in great quantities.

Lou is the largest settlement in Rabbit Valley and lies on a level tract of bench land near the centre of the valley. The Lou ward consists of forty-eight families, or 215 souls, and farmers in the place are President David K. Udall and his brother Joseph, who have 640 acres of land in one piece, and are this year cultivating upwards of 300 acres of it. They also have an excellent grist mill, fitted up with the latest improved roller process machinery on their property, which does the custom grinding for Northern Alpine and Heber, situated higher up in the mountains, as well as for the farmers of this valley.

The citizens of St. Johns also expect to increase their water supply and materially extend the area of cultivable land by building reservoirs, for which they have some excellent sites, one of which I visited on my way down from Springerville and which, when the dam, now partially built, shall be completed, will cover nearly 300 acres to a depth varying from two to twenty feet. From this reservoir and others situated lower down the stream, water can be conveyed to the highest mesas in the valley. Similar advantages are expected to be gained in many of the settlements of Arizona by the construction of reservoirs, and efforts toward their establishment have already commenced or are about to be in Showlow, Concho, and other places. I was particularly pleased to find Bishop C. I. Kemps of Concho prospering as a merchant and developing the confidence and esteem of the Mexicans as well as the white people who reside in his neighborhood. Since his imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for being too much married, he acknowledges that he has been greatly blessed in a worldly sense.

The grasshoppers, myriads of which are found in the fields in the vicinity of St. Johns, constitute one of the chief sources of discouragement to the farmers. The insects do not seem to be of the migratory kind, such as infested many parts of Utah in years gone by, as they do not fly, and they seem to be decreasing yearly.

The ride by "spring" or hackboard, on which the mail is carried between St. Johns and Navajo springs, a distance of Sixteen miles, is without interest, as is that by rail for most of the way from there to Deming, that over the S. and P. road being performed in the night and that over the Santa Fe road being for most of the distance through a wild and very dry country. As far as the road passes through Mexican fields and villages along the shores of the Rio Grande they present an interesting study.

Deming is an American town, of probably 2,500 or 3,000 inhabitants, there being but few Mexicans here. It is supported by the railways, mines and stock interests and there is a bank and several stores here, all doing a very good business. It is a town of windmills, there being not less than forty of these structures in sight from one position in the town and many more scattered about on ranches, their purpose being to lift water from the wells, which is generally found at a depth of about seventy feet, to the surface for domestic use and for the stock kept by the people. Here I found Bishop Wm. D. Johnson located, he having charge of the railroad work being done for John W. Young, also Brother D. M. Tenney, who has a contract for constructing the first ninety miles of the grade, which is now completed for a distance of seventy miles. Eight subcontractors with 150 teams and 240 men are laboring under his direction, and it is expected that the force will soon be greatly increased. Brother J. Fewson Smith, of Salt Lake City, who is chief engineer of the Mexican Pacific is also here, and his duties are so pressing that he cannot leave to fill the position lately awarded to him in the City Council for some time to come.

G. C. L.

DEMING, N. M., July 6, 1891.

IN RABBIT VALLEY.

Some Interesting Data Concerning Its Settlement.

Fillmore Deseret News:

Leaving Fish lake (a description of which I omit, because it has been described so often before), I continued my journey on the 12th inst. over a very rocky and steep mountain road to Fremont, in the north end of Rabbit Valley, where I held a meeting in the evening, and the following Sabbath I spent pleasantly at Lou, and thence went to Thurber and Teasdale in order to obtain historical information about these remote settlements.

Rabbit Valley, also called Fremont Valley, is one of the best watered valleys in Southeastern Utah, the Fremont river, which flows through it from northwest to southeast, affording ample facilities for watering all its arable land, provided its waters are used economically, and the projected dams and reservoirs at and near Fish lake are built and completed.

In shape the valley resembles somewhat a half moon. It is about sixteen miles long and five miles wide at its widest point, but tapers off to a mere wagon road at either extremity. A gravelly or rocky ridge, which extends nearly across the valley between East Lou and Thurber divides the valley into what is locally called the upper and lower valley.

Rabbit Valley has an altitude of nearly seven thousand feet above sea level, which would naturally subject it to late and early frosts, but the warm soil and its southeastern slopes prevent much damage being done to the crops from this cause. The rainfall in the valley is generally very light, and although the altitude is about the same as Grass Valley, lying across the mountain west, the roads in Rabbit Valley have on several occasions been known to be dusty and dry when four feet of snow have covered the ground in Grass Valley. Another cause for this difference between the two valleys is undoubtedly the most constant winds which sweep through Rabbit Valley and keep off the frosts that otherwise would settle down and kill the more tender vegetation. Some of the soils in the valley are rich and productive while others are covered with black, volcanic rocks in great quantities.

Lou is the largest settlement in Rabbit Valley and lies on a level tract of bench land near the centre of the valley. The Lou ward consists of forty-eight families, or 215 souls, and farmers in the place are President David K. Udall and his brother Joseph, who have 640 acres of land in one piece, and are this year cultivating upwards of 300 acres of it. They also have an excellent grist mill, fitted up with the latest improved roller process machinery on their property, which does the custom grinding for Northern Alpine and Heber, situated higher up in the mountains, as well as for the farmers of this valley.

The citizens of St. Johns also expect to increase their water supply and materially extend the area of cultivable land by building reservoirs, for which they have some excellent sites, one of which I visited on my way down from Springerville and which, when the dam, now partially built, shall be completed, will cover nearly 300 acres to a depth varying from two to twenty feet. From this reservoir and others situated lower down the stream, water can be conveyed to the highest mesas in the valley. Similar advantages are expected to be gained in many of the settlements of Arizona by the construction of reservoirs, and efforts toward their establishment have already commenced or are about to be in Showlow, Concho, and other places. I was particularly pleased to find Bishop C. I. Kemps of Concho prospering as a merchant and developing the confidence and esteem of the Mexicans as well as the white people who reside in his neighborhood. Since his imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for being too much married, he acknowledges that he has been greatly blessed in a worldly sense.

The grasshoppers, myriads of which are found in the fields in the vicinity of St. Johns, constitute one of the chief sources of discouragement to the farmers. The insects do not seem to be of the migratory kind, such as infested many parts of Utah in years gone by, as they do not fly, and they seem to be decreasing yearly.

The ride by "spring" or hackboard, on which the mail is carried between St. Johns and Navajo springs, a distance of Sixteen miles, is without interest, as is that by rail for most of the way from there to Deming, that over the S. and P. road being performed in the night and that over the Santa Fe road being for most of the distance through a wild and very dry country. As far as the road passes through Mexican fields and villages along the shores of the Rio Grande they present an interesting study.

Deming is an American town, of probably 2,500 or 3,000 inhabitants, there being but few Mexicans here. It is supported by the railways, mines and stock interests and there is a bank and several stores here, all doing a very good business. It is a town of windmills, there being not less than forty of these structures in sight from one position in the town and many more scattered about on ranches, their purpose being to lift water from the wells, which is generally found at a depth of about seventy feet, to the surface for

A PRACTICAL LESSON.

Showing the Sin of Inattention in the House of Worship.

It was a powerful sermon, and our purpose was penetrating from the depths of a heart aglow with the love of Christ. The congregation listened with quickened souls, touched by the power and might of God's holy spirit.

As the pastor told the rapt attention his heart glowed with new warmth, and he was so strong was like a burning prayer beseeching God for a pentecostal blessing. It seemed that the quickening spirit had already descended, for old and young alike had centered their attention, while tears glistened in many eyes. A solemn hush prevailed, when suddenly a little child near the door began to cry. It was not a loud, shrill cry—only a faint wail, yet over a hundred members of the congregation turned their heads to look at the child. Those who would have paid strict attention to the sermon were disturbed by the restlessness of others, and the pastor shortly found himself speaking, if not to empty pews, to a people whose thoughts were scattered in various channels. Who was to blame for this? Not the child surely, that the hundred and more members who turned their heads at the voice. The connection caused thereby was felt by all, and the pastor resumed his discourse with heavy heart. The hold and force of his words were gone. Small things in life count, and small sins quickly tell. Yet Christian, Christian reader, if the sin of inattention in God's house can be counted small. The pastor spends both time and strength in preparing the truth to present to you, and he demands as his right your strict attention.

We are also disloyal to God when we allow our thoughts to wander, or are distracted by any slight commotion. "The Lord is in his holy temple," but he is there only to bless a worshiping, devout people.

And a preacher, after vainly striving to hold the attention of a congregation, "It must be a very attractive speaker, indeed, who could fill this pulpit."

Christians everywhere make it a sacred duty to put themselves in where worshiping God is necessary. If the wind rattles a blind, don't turn your head to look. If somebody comes in late or tiptoe, don't stare at him. And even if a baby should cry, let your thoughts go to the service. The mother of the child will doubtless be able to manage her offspring. The fact that a hundred or more eyes are fixed on her is not likely to ease her embarrassment.

"I have found a good, ideal congregation," said a preacher, in speaking to a brother clergyman. "While preaching to them a severe thunderstorm was raging outside and lightning struck a tree only seven rods away. Yet they listened attentively and appeared to be ignorant of it all." "The Lord preserveth the righteous," was the heartily spoken answer.

Dear Christians everywhere, let us so be in that frame of mind when the Lord's house by our careless inattention. Let us make it part of our religion never to disturb the religion of others.—Sallie V. Da Ros in Christian Intelligencer.

The Brain.

The life of man was never so significant and glorious as it is today. Man in the fullness of his existence is being drawn upward, man in the full capacity of his life. Science begins to study in the tools and in the man, and by and by she is coming home to man. What he was, he: he came to be born on this earth, what has been the history of his development, what he is to do and what he is to become are the great questions which before our philosophy and system of religion present themselves and will not down. I think they are answered.

Man knows the mystery of their simple beginnings and knows what he is before. The simple human mystery of human life, the simple wonder of being a man, that has come to us, I believe, in the richness of our progress, in the largeness of our sympathy, in the deep study of ourselves as it never came to our fathers, to the generation of dreamers and poets and philosophers of other days. It is in the significance of the present and the future that it comes to me there comes the great promise, in case of the perpetual influence of the Bible and also of a deeper use of the Bible and a profounder understanding of its meaning, to a closer touch upon our human life.—Address by Phillips Brooks.

Horse Meat as Venison.

My first impression of horse flesh as an article of diet was that it would have suffered no harm had it been left alone. Subsequent experience demonstrated that toughness is an invariable characteristic with it. It is of darker color than beef, and of a fainter flavor, coming nearer to game in quality. In fact, at a dinner given by an enthusiastic hippophagist in London, at which all the meats were those of various dressings, I could tell it as venison and as bear meat, and found the deception plausible; and I have been credibly informed that of many Paris restaurants horse flesh is actually served as venison, so my experience with it may be even wider than I am aware. At any rate the choice between the horse steaks of The Honest Man's cafe and the so called beefsteaks of the Boulevard restaurants is more one of fashion and custom than of actual taste.—Alfred Trumble in New York Epoch.

Correcting Children in Church.

It is told of Dr. John Patrick Wilson, early in this century, that once while he was preaching a young child in the gallery began to fret and made some little noise. Immediately the doctor turned around and said, with evident irritation, "Take that child out—take that child out," and then proceeded with his discourse. At another time, perceiving some inattentive tendencies in one of his sons, sitting in a pew near the pulpit, he stopped abruptly to his discourse and said, "Sammy, go home, go home," motioning at the same time with his hand toward the door.

SOCIAL DIFFERENCES INEVITABLE.

Dr. J. M. Buckley Explains the Impossibility of Human Equality.

Were a single family to be set upon the shore of a fertile but uninhabited island, the struggle between man and nature would begin at once. They might live to the full limit of human life without once having the problems of civil and social organization thrust upon them. Such terms as "civil government," "rights of property," "laws of inheritance," "private property," "equitable labor," "higher and lower classes," and the like to which they stand, might never be known to them.

But as the population increased, restrictions on the use of property and government in some form would be required. After a few generations among the multitude varying degrees of ability, industry and mental wealth would be found. Social differences would arise, and be perpetuated by dissimilar environments.

That which would inevitably come on such an island manifests itself in all parts of the world. Customs and laws differ, but wherever society exists there will be the rich and the poor. The poor, including not only paupers and the indigent, but those who earn barely enough to support them, and whom the sickness of two or three days would transform into objects of charity, constitute in most countries an immense majority.

In the United States, owing to extent of territory, fertility of soil, mineral resources, timber, navigable rivers, seacoast, variety of climate, industries and the need of development, the poor have been less numerous than in the Old World, but they are now increasing more rapidly than heretofore.

At the other extreme are the rich, the more because of slow increase at current interest, with only the care necessary to superintend their investments, is sufficient to support them in luxury, though many of them very continue in business for its pleasure and power, or in the hope of adding to their wealth. Between these and the great middle class, having "neither riches nor poverty," subdivided into those who are hopefully pressing upward to the envied station of the rich, and those who, from infirmity, losses, the rise of new modes of transacting business to which they cannot adapt themselves and misfortunes, are declining toward poverty.

Intellectual gifts and acquisitions make other distinctions. In all nations the number of the ignorant is far greater than that of the learned, while in the first powers of the globe a large number are well informed.—Dr. J. M. Buckley in Harper's.

Brevity.

The whole course is in a man's brains—as much of it, at least, as a man's brains will hold; perhaps it is somewhere else. And when sleep relaxes the will and there are no worldly surroundings to distract attention—no duty, pain or pleasure to compel it—riderless Fancy takes the bit in its teeth and the whole course goes mad and has its wild will of it.

Ineffable folly, unspeakable false hence and horse, strange phenomena only seen as in a glass darkly, shows each other without rhyme or reason, and play hide and seek across the tail-lit and through the dark recesses of our clouded and imperfect consciousness.

And the false forces and distorts, however unspeakable, are no worse than each and distorts as we can see when the walking lot of man or even so bad, but the ineffable false lies transversal all possible human folly while they last, and a little while is lo!

We wake, and wonder, and resolve the night foundation on which such illuminations blow, but seemed to exist. What matters the foundation if but the blaze be there, and the brain has nerves to feel it.—Harper's.

A Leather Dollar.

When you drop a white hen for market or your table be careful to keep the wings clean and unbroken. Sprinkle the joints with a little salt that they may dry and cure more perfectly, and then cover the joint end of the wing with a bright scrap of plush or velvet to the depth of three inches.

I made several of these dainty white dusters for Christmas presents, and they were very pretty as well as useful. I leather stitched the blue plush that covered the handle with old gold embroidery silk, making three lines of stitching down the back of the plush, finishing the duster with a pretty bow and long loop of blue or old gold ribbon.—Christina Potter in Good Housekeeping.

Wood Worms Can't Stand Benzine.

Wood worms can be destroyed in books and woodwork by benzine. Books are baked up in a cupboard with a saucer of benzine. The insects, as well as their larvæ and eggs, soon die off. Furniture and carvings are similarly placed in a room with a dish of benzine and kept closed up for several weeks, the time required for the complete destruction of the insects varying according to the thickness of the wood. Newly made wood can be protected against their entry by a coating of glue, as, living on vegetable substances, they do not touch animal products.—New York Journal.

"Alert."

A shopkeeper recommended a silk dress material to one of his fair customers: "Let me advise you to take a dozen yards of this silk. It is everlasting, and you can then afterward make an umbrella."—Fliegende Blatter.

Old Men as Directors.

A few days ago I was in the board room of a great banking institution in the vicinity of the Western Union building, at a meeting of the board of directors. It was a famous corporation, dealing with millions as a toy place with marbles, and its operations are felt pretty much from one end of the country to the other. There were eight directors present, and without wishing to be disrespectful or personal I must say that they were the drowsiest and sleepiest lot of elderly and shamefaced men that I had seen in many a day. At least six of them were over seventy years of age, and the remainder were either bent by ill health or overwork. These men dozed amiably and gurgitatively with one another and paid no attention whatever to the reports of the secretary or the comments of the auditor. The president had a hacking cough, and was so peevish that all the employes of the place were afraid of him, and the board as a body paid no little attention to the proceedings that were after vote was recorded without a voice being raised.

The secretary would say, "I take it that the opinion of the board is in the affirmative," and then jot down that the poor tool it. Many of the directors evidently did not know what he was talking about. It occurred to me then that the policy of taking a lot of elderly financiers, whose faculties had been worn out by years of arduous work, and putting them in charge of the affairs of great corporations, merely on account of their accumulated wisdom, was a fundamental mistake. Men in the financial world do not retain their mental vigor as late in life as men who follow other avocations in this country. The pace is too hot. It seems to me it might be the part of wisdom to put younger men on the boards of direction in the big companies. It is certain that the stockholders looking more prosperous than their owners under the present system.—Rickey Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

Took the Hearse.

He's continued for a North Side family. He apparently knows all there is to know about a horse, and when he gets on the box with his fancy on a fine engine wouldn't make him turn his cabriole an eighth of an inch. He is so dignified that he is almost sure keeping. He is a coachman with all the trimmings. He came into the house a day or two ago shortly after breakfast and said he would like to go away for an hour or two.

"I want to take some clothes to a shop to be mended," he said.

"Certainly, James," assented his employer.

"I won't be gone long," he said apologetically.

"All right."

"And I won't use the horses, so if you want them later——"

"The horses!" exclaimed the head of the house. "The heaven's sake, how he is it?"

"Only a short distance, sir, and I'm careful to keep them fresh."

"But what do you want them for?"

"I was asked to carry a bundle, sir. Tom's broke down. Tom's my friend. Those goes Brown's coachman with the week's washing. It wouldn't do the family any good, sir."

Then Brown dropped his morning paper, gasped, and finally said:

"All right! Take 'em. Do you want a footman too?"—Chicago Tribune.

Habit from the Dungeon.

Convicts who were forced to drag about a ball and chain at the gallows could often be detected, when released, by their habit of walking one foot after the other. John Boyle O'Reilly, condemned to convict life in Australia for his Fenian sympathies, had when after years a habit which told a like sad story. Says a friend in his recent "Life":

When walking abstractedly and unconsciously he always went a short distance and then retraced his steps, no matter how wide a stretch he had before him. It was always three paces forward, two and three paces back, exactly like the restless turning of a lion in a cage. One day I asked him: "Boyle, what was the length of your cell when you were in prison? How many paces?" "Three," he said, "why do you ask?" "Because, when you are absorbed you always walk three paces forward and then retrace your steps."

Colors Influence Insane People.

Colors influence not only sanity, but human beings also. On this point some curious experiences are reported from Italy as to the effect of color on the nerves of the sick and the insane. In the hospital for the insane at Alessandria special rooms are arranged with red or blue glass in the windows, and also red or blue paper on the walls. A violent patient is brought suddenly into a blue room and left to the effect of that color on his nerves. One maniac was cured in an hour; another was at peace in his mind after passing a day in a room of violet. The red room is used for the commonest form of insanity—melancholy—usually accompanied by a refusal to take food. After three hours in the red room a patient afflicted in this way began to be cheerful and asked for food.—Detroit Free Press.

The company formed to construct the Brooklyn bridge was incorporated in 1867, with a capital of $5,000,000, of which $3,865,000 was to be subscribed by the city of Brooklyn, $1,500,000 by the city of New York and $500,000 by private individuals. In 1887 the Brooklyn bridge was made a state work, under direction of the cities of New York and Brooklyn.—New York Sun.

H. DINWOODEY FURN CO.,

37 to 43 W. First South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

An Excellent Opportunity

Is now offered to buy an

ALASKA

REFRIGERATOR

It will Save its Cost the first year, for by actual test it used ⅓ as much ice as its best competitor. The Summer season is late, and we are therefore selling these most excellent Refrigerators AT PRICES THAT WILL GRATIFY YOU.

—THE—

HEYWOOD BABY CARRIAGE

Is the Best on Earth!

We have Just Received a New and Novel Assortment of

REED.·.AND.·.RATTAN.·.FURNITURE.

H. DINWOODEY FURN. CO.

GOOD RATES! LONG TIME!

OVER U. P. RAILWAY.

TO AMERICAN FORK, - $1.25; PROVO, - $2.00;
PAYSON, - - $2.50; NEPHI, - $3.25.
GOOD FOR 15 DAYS.
CHESTER AND SANPETE VALLEY, - $4.75.
GOOD FOR 15 DAYS.
Tickets for sale at Carter & Hodgkiss and U. P. Railway Offices.
DENHALTER-DYER BATTALION
Will go to Provo with this excursion.

EXCURSION SOUTH July 23, 24

AUG. 19th

To Cache, Bear Lake and Snake River Valleys.

Idaho, Alberta & Sulla.

Workingmen, Attention!!

LOOK AT OUR LIST OF

BARGAINS

An elegant line of Men's and Youths' Spring Suits, $5.00, $7.00, $9.00 and $10.00
A varied assortment of Men's and Youths Medium Suits, $3.00, $5.50 and $6.00
Men's and Youth's Fancy Cottonade Pants, at 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00
Men's, Youths & Boys' Summer Shirts, all grades and patterns, from 45c. to $2.50
Children's Suits from $1.50 up; Kilts, $1.50; Sailor, $4.00; Jersey, $3.50
Numerous styles of Children's Pants, at 25c., 35c., 50c. and 75c.; Corduroy Pants, 75c. and 85c.
Cotton Socks, 60c. per dozen; 4-ply Linen Collars, 10c.
Finest variety of 20c. Neckwear in the city.

OUR MOTTO: Honesty, Reliability and Fair Dealing.

Workingmen's Clothing Store, W. LONGMORE & CO.
258 WEST FIRST SOUTH STREET.

For BINDERS and PRINTERS.

THE EAGLE ELASTIC TABULATING COMPOSITION, THE FINEST article in the world for making the strongest, most elastic, durable and handsome binding for Bill Heads, Statements, Railroad Blanks, etc. At least one-half cheaper than the old method of covering the edges with colored paper. Has no offensive or unhealthy odor, and one pound will do more than two pounds of any of the liquid preparations, at much less cost. Put up in two-pound boxes and sold at Manufacturers' prices, 45 Cents per pound as the

DESERET · NEWS · OFFICE.