In The White City.

The "News" Correspondent Tells More of the Endless Beauties and Attractions There—Noted Authors' Mss., Etc.

It is wonderful what new wave-lights of comprehension and appreciation vibrate upon one's intelligence in regard to the actual value of the civilization achieved in the world, in gazing upon the sights of the Exposition in Jackson Park.

It is one thing to study statistics in print, or even, perhaps, to visit different regions and inform one's self by degrees of the progress of civilized arts in each place; but it is so distinctly another to behold the best results of the application of the science and arts in every line yet known to man brought together side by side within the limit of a few acres of space—a sample of produce wrought from the aesthetic industries of the entire world.

To wander through the aisles of the great palace devoted to the liberal arts display and are within range of a sweeping glance the demonstration by actual exhibit of every line of industry known to man, is to perception and memory (with regard to facilities for learning perhaps) what the flash of a seven-light is to a candle-ray; and it is strange if one does not carry away by his experience a portion at least of more thoroughly practical knowledge of each art and industry represented than could be gained by years of study another way.

There are many exhibits which furnish a positive and practical benefit to students as well as spectators of the different arts, in the way of examples and illustration, and not a few lessons will be gained by the display in different lines, which may perhaps serve the place and purpose of more expensive and difficult systems of study.

One of the most interesting of these exhibits, perhaps, is the practical illustration of house decoration—an art, by the way, which is gaining every day in importance, not only with dealers who attire, who devote themselves to this specialty but to the large majority of people who are inevitably interested in an art which appeals to the interest of home.

Furniture firms from every part of the world, perhaps, have vied with each other in placing their exhibits in a manner best suited to advertise the superior methods and advantages of each, special artists connected with the firms or engaged expressly for the occasion having been given the work of arrangement.

Germany has a series of rooms with interiors fitted to show the details of the different apartments belonging to a dwelling—parlors, reception rooms, dining and bed rooms, etc., each furnished with elegant material in the way of carpets, tapestries, hangings, furniture, china-ware, etc., and arranged in different useful and artistic designs—the whole illustrating the newest devices in decorative house furnishings invented by artists connected with the exhibiting firms.

France has competed also in this line, and shows appointments furnished with velvet carpets and rugs, spotless as her impeccable Gobelin tapestries to the envy of every other pavilion in the building. (Here, too, are her own inimitable designs of furniture making the apartments of unique interest—chairs, cabinets, bedsteads, etc., copied from the styles brought into vogue in the reign of her noted and notorious kings from Louis XIII down to that of the ill-starred Capet—while a "directory" room shows the elegant simplicity of the period of the reign of retrenchment following the downfall of royalty.

Italy has been far from neglectful of her opportunity and besides other attractive and interesting displays, has given a promotion of the queen's bedroom—the carved wood cabinets, bedstead, chairs, etc., being exact copies of those which furnish the royal chamber. One is given an opportunity to the placing of these exhibits of comparing the different degrees and kinds of extravagance indulged in by different once sovereign "princes of heads" of the south furnished as advertisements for these furniture "purveyors to the royal household," each one of the firms lauded by the distinction of high patronage being careful to placard the fact through the medium of a suggestive display. Though some of the older countries, principally those aforementioned, may claim pre-eminence in their display of rare wood and carving our own country is far from being behind in this line of exhibits, and as far as artistic taste in arrangement is concerned, a point aimed at as an important item in the plan of display, America undoubtedly takes the lead; and it is strange if in the awarding of medals, some of these special exhibits do not carry away the chief honors at the Exposition. There is one room, gotten up by a New York firm with dainty tapestries of pale pink silk and filled with furniture and hangings in white and gold, that is rich enough to do honor to a princess, and so delicate as to remind one of the situation of the moths of fairyland.

In this, as in all, the design of arrangements figures as the conspicuous feature of the book, the scheme of window drapery and utilizing of corners and niches and hall spaces for unique and artistic effects being carried out with charming and striking originality.

These tasteful exhibits, displaying the various styles and methods of house decoration furnishes a good school for observation, and do not need a verbal lecture to emphasize the impressions and lessons taught by their comparisons.

The whole lesson of the Exposition is taught in fact by this unconscious and great medium of comparison, and one imbibes culture in the mere passing from one pavilion, impregnated with the distinct atmosphere of taste and style, to another.

To take the lace exhibits for an example, one may start with the excellent and really beautiful handwork of artistic work around as low Women's and other buildings and work up through a scale comprising the results of the delicate creations of professional lace weaving in the various countries, and finalize to the pinnacle exhibits shown in the French laces, which are beautiful enough, it would seem, to stand for all time as the highest ideal capable or desirable of being obtained in the art.

With regard to these laces exhibited in the French pavilion it is perhaps not too much to say that a view of them is in itself alone sufficient to repay one for a trip to the Exposition.

These glimpses of the great achievements in different lines of art are excellent training for the sight and taste which is the principal part of the education provided by the fair. To those which is the difference, even, between the products of the loom in the line of rugs, carpets, etc., from the results of primitive or extreme methods and work in the beautiful exhibits make by France, Germany, Spain, England and the United States, and from these to the incomparable Persian products, is as interesting and instructive in its mere homely and practical way as to compare the paintings of Bougeau, Millet, and the other masters with that of unknown artists yet on the lowlands leading to heights of excellence and superiority.

Upstairs in the Liberal Arts building we are shown examples of the achievements in bookbinding, printing, photography, lithographing, steel, wood, and photo-engraving together with the most improved appliances belonging to each art, and are unable to gain not only a knowledge of the artistic values of each, but also an impression of the practical work and details connected with the development of each.

The *Century*, *Harper's*, the *Cosmopolitan* and other periodicals illustrate their choice methods of magazine making with an interesting display of important numbers of the respective periodicals, original drawing and engravings as well as specimens of work and the illustration of their process of reproduction for the magazines. One of the most interesting displays in the magazine department, perhaps, is the collection of original manuscripts written expressly by authors of the day.

The *Century* shows the written manuscripts of "Ben Hur," "The Fair God," and also of famous short stories published in its pages; *Harper's* has several manuscripts of Howells, James, T. B. Aldrich, Richard Harding Davis, Amelia Rives Chanler and others—the most of them being noted stories written by the authors for the special use of the magazine. The appearance of some of these manuscripts may well reduce confidence in the unlucky literary aspirant whose chance of success, however, well founded on other grounds, may seem to be inevitably threatened by the drawback of a hopelessly illegible penmanship, for no more strange were ever perpetrated than some of these manuscripts penned by famous writers. William D. Howells' is the most decipherable specimen, perhaps, though Amelia Rives follows close in the wake of serviceable. Mary E. Wilkins shows a tolerably neat page, though the characters are far removed from regularity. Richard Harding Davis writes a plain, bold hand that is very refreshing after the other ink-splashed specimens, the chief curiosity and interest of his manuscripts lying in the fact that it is written in lead pencil, a fact which is apt to pose as something of a miracle to the awe-inspired and uninitiated literary aspirants who have always been led to suppose that such odd-hand and disrespectful copies would need only to be seen to be returned without reading or instantly cremated by the professional readers of the great magazines.

Present space will not permit a review of the list of exhibits in either the Agricultural or Liberal Arts building, though both have variety and interest enough to merit exceptional notice.

To give the literary details of these or any other of the countries reported in the mammoth Liberal Arts palace, however, is a hopeless task, and a description of the latter can only be constrained to the principal of its mighty array of treasures.

PERDITA.

The Italian authorities appear to have been expressing some of the presence of cholera in Naples. It would be strange if cholera should not appear in Naples if that disease raged anywhere within 10,000 miles of the town, for Naples is the filthiest place in the civilized world. It is doubtful indeed if Naples can be called civilized. Etiologists say the adventure of leaders repor blood from the north coast of Africa is usually marked in the lower classes of Neapolitans. At any rate, the city is most offensive to refined eyes and nostrils in spite of all the beauties that nature has lavished upon the place. That cholera should be in Naples and scarcely a case of it anywhere else in Europe outside of Russia is clear proof that where lack of sanitation is there the pestilence delights to ravage.

It has been found that coal loses by evaporation and breaking away when it is exposed to weather. Take in lots of both hard and soft coals, and more especially the soft coal. It comes out of a cool very long time unscathed and has been found to have lost no child in weight and to have only half the value of fresh mined coal for gas making purposes. Persons who have opportunities of coal exposed in open yards are therefore interested in covering the coal in some way.

A man I met in the Chilling room says that the glass coverings for those dessert dishes (little bowl not to pear shape), but can be made to any shape to accommodate large gallon. Already the above one is putting on in front of his place rows of electric lights instead of less brilliant lamps.

It is a peculiarity of some young men in the model of the period (model) that a majority of the [illegible] which are good looking seldom go in [illegible].

Figures, sketches and plans can now be printed directly upon waterproof clothing and waterproof material.

ARIZONA THE BLEST

Glowing Picture of Its Resources and Development.

A REAL SALT RIVER DELUGE.

The Charms of Nature, the Birds and Fruits, Boundless Fields and Abundant Water.—All This Beyond the Weary Waste of Desert Land!

Special Correspondence to the DESERET NEWS.

Arizona, like Utah, is sending a political shrine to the street of America to receive the crown of statehood and when so young a commonwealth, in these times of financial prostration, is still ambitious to bear the increased burdens attendant upon statehood, it would seem that politics ought to give way to the face of so earnest an appeal, and even politicians, Arizona's self-made autocrats, yield to constitutional demands. But however it may seem, the irresistible reality, like Poe's black raven, sits over the portals of the capital mocking at the goddess of liberty. The rights of the people of the territories must ever be sacrificed to party weals. The party first, and the people at later convenience, that is the immutable current over which we are drifting, having been cast out of the true channel by the swollen and unnatural flood of American politics. Considerations of fairness and entwined rights are, in the general clamor of professional politicians, the least of the troubles of our statesmen. The territories, in the course of human events of course, will secure admission, but it will not be the patriotic bestowal of a well-known right but a subtle gift paid for party advantage or wrung from the hard hand of policy by sharp playing on the political chess board.

But Arizona is making rapid developments of her marvelous resources. Her growth is phenomenal. She is moving forward now like that noble Horse whom he made those magnificent strides of twenty-two feet at a step. No one can fully appreciate what has been accomplished in the territory without making it a visit and especially without visiting its queenly young capital of seven thousand people, set as it is, like a pearl of recent ray, in the midst of as prolific an agricultural district as can be found in all the earth.

The fellow who invents the "Arizona Kicker" nonsense, is poor misguided Mark Twain's "thoughts 1," ought to be muzzled for humorous falsehoods, if persistent, are as potential in the misleading the public mind as any other. A man who so sought a conscience strong have it forever impressed upon his mind that the breaking of the sixth commandment is a regular diet on the public, even under the pretext of lying-making, will land the author among those vulgar creatures who are cast out of the "beautiful city" for the loving and making of lies. This "Arizona Kicker" man lives in New York city, and never saw Arizona and probably judging from his effusions, no other western territory. It was amusing to notice, a short time since, that he locates one of his harrowing frontier and bowie-knife stories of which the country either (his only character) was born, as usual, in an Arizona town, the high sounding name of which I also reach on dates to the gory feature of the narrative. The lies I referred to is but a single station in eastern Arizona having one house, a fact which our New York friend, when consulting his map, was evidently unacquainted with.

Some parts of Arizona are well settled and have been thoroughly cultivated for years, yielding as large a variety of fruits, cereals and vegetables as any land in America. In soil is immensely productive and the fruits and wheat that cannot be purchased for less than $70 to $250 per acre. Maricopa county alone, in which is located the beautiful capital city of Phoenix, yields nearly as great an agricultural and fruit product, and we much fear unarkatable wheat per season, we venture to say, as does the sovereign state of Rhode Island.

The noted little Mormon settlement of Mesa is located in the central portion of this magnificent country. It is far famed for its excellent wines and fruits. The land is level for many miles and the salt inconsiderably little. The growth of vegetation is so rapid that a new farm may, it is said, be covered with a growth of alfalfa ready for use in three years time. The country is beautifully checkered with clean-cut highways so densely shaded in places that the rays of the sun are scarcely first a way through. In the other direction the houses are of the most modern style, clean cut and inviting.

Lofty palm trees spread their broad canopy leaves over the dwellings, while the pomegranate, the fig, the olive, the peach, the almond tree, with orange, peach, pear and grape vines in rich profusion, more or less abundantly through the gardens and orchards in the country.

After a tedious journey of 300 miles through miles mountainous and desert country, to many places of which settlements are far between, our little party of two reached Mesa on the glorious day, and we now felt and breathing themselves under the hospitable roof of Brother Pulsipher and representing their jaded team in his style parlor.

Arizona is reputed to be a dry country. The sand cost only to cultivate by irrigation and it may be that it never rains here at all. I have not been in it long enough to yet and cannot say. But a deluge of water occasionally descends out of the sky that overflows mother Earth, very much, I imagine as Britain's little island of which he is reported the king by the immortal Irish could not have given the idea. Which say rather irrepressible that was rendered to us on the first night of our arrival in the Salt Lake Valley. Let me tell you about it.

As we approached Salt River to wade through it, we saw lifting up over those in the distance a mass of most terrible aspect. Dense yellow clouds of sand rolled up into the sky to the height of the black rain which that was surrounding them the sand and hurled with the force of a tornado. Black and yellow mass that reached from the earth upward to the height of about two miles. We did not then know that sand storms were quite common in the Salt River valley or that they were not generally attended with fierce wind and were consequently not regarded as dangerous. To us the prospect was appalling. We hurried on to cross the river before having to encounter the approaching monster, and had barely landed the stream when the storm burst over our heads. To our surprise the wind was no heavier than a good gale. In less than three minutes, however, it became so dark by reason of the density of the sand that we could not see our team, and were compelled to give the horses the rein.

Consequently we were as positive as blind for the sight, and instantly unhitched, piqueted, as usual, our camels, provisions chest, water barrel and other articles beneath the wagon to make room for the bed roses. Before we were prepared, however, the sand deluge broke upon us. Never an hour into the desert. This about rain in Arizona, why, in the sense the ground in all directions was not buried with a surging Hell, Satan or lightning revealed the status of our worldly effects worth had been deposited upon the ground. The harness was soon entirely covered and the provisions buried and scattered out of sight. Fortunately, however, there was no current at the place we had chosen and so increasing the rain now promise of no more experiences like Noah's, we crawled under our wagon to consider and to take the situation in hand.

At the dawn of day we were up. The windows of heaven were clear. It had ceased to rain. My companion protruded his nonsensical tail still slowly back through the rear window to the silk, and gazed upon the world. Saw we had taken into our sources so dire to send forth in quest of land, and we therefore pondered in our minds what should be done. After some careful observations (the mountains were now some leagues in a few of most miles) we estimated the depth of water to be at our camp about. We concluded being well enough acquainted with the temperament of the mule know exactly what a salmon is, took it for granted that the night, that friend, with a courage that could be born only of necessity (where some needing fear one is also apt to be the mother of invention) rolled up his pantaloons as far as the anatomical construction would allow and all signs would admit of, and ventured forth to determine, he said, "whether the donde be fresh or salt, for if they be salt we are certainly lost, but if they be fresh we can have easy for breakfast."

Now, we fully realized that we were not experienced mariners and were also labouring under the disadvantage of not knowing whether we were bounded in south latitude from the pole or latitudinally from Greenwich, or, in fact, at home, but nevertheless we brought out our dry-land compass and took observations. After placing the stern of the ark seaward we put to the sub-northeast and passed through the straits of Marion and into the American Flag flying. We then landed Cape Area and landed on Acres.

But we remained this beautiful and immensely great the valley of the Salt River in southern Arizona in safety, and find Arizona equally in the midst of a tropical clime, a land of perennial summer where frosts are so unknown and the respectfulness of winter approach so remote than the distant mountain range where the genial land breezes sleep in the lofty upon air beneath the light of the many fire or under the blue curtains of a starry sky all the year round, where seasons fruits ripen in every month of the calendar excepting two, where the people are fed with the seeds of life as well as the rich, and back in the balmy air of evenings surrounded with all the luxury that a lavish and wealthy nature can bestow. Here may be grown the pomegranate, the lemon, quince, pear, peach, apple, plums, olive, fig, apricot, orange, almond, and grape. Here are all the early fruits, vegetables and cereals of the north, growing side by side with the tropical fruits of the south in one prodigious, overwhelming mass. There is no wonder why people who have come from the north glad whom and is made happy endowed with both the tender domestics and with the lofty pleasures of nature, and the nearest enchantment of life bestowed upon the soil of northern Utah make a visit to Arizona. There is no wonder we cannot see why everybody does not live in Arizona.

Here, too, the songs of the merry gilled birds are heard along upon the soft and fragrant air from morn till night. These could not, in a sweeter, more tuneful manner be experienced in the tuxed and where one is most inclined to sleep to the open air by the floating sounds of earliest morning is filled to with dreaming and the music of a very host of musical birds whose warbles are in the fresh and air with varied mercy. We hear the distant whippoorwills sound answers by the rock-ers and faraway lark who spoke the plaintive notes of the mourning dove and the solemn sounds of the tuxed owl, and all these low and melancholy notes of the gentle so very all upon the air, are so sweetly blended with the merry warbling voice of the birds with spring. And the mocking bird, fresh and with overwhelming round of laughing, dancing notes. The wild canary, too, who all his little soul sings the sweet anthem of his warbling praise, and is sometimes that is to the most sorrowful in the tones of singing the sweeping of angels who come to rock his weeping children to sleep with his cradle songs of more. But one greatest songster of all the feathery tribe is the sing, mocking-bird. Upon the lofty one-mile or two-mile tree he is standing in the bleak of the morning light and with silvery tongue pours all that's sweet tones, sweet, or tones, and so bad. He is alone all, because he sings the songs of all. He is the impersonation of each and the mill a time of the singing bird. He is the nature's songster, the poet of music. Lucifer!

For three or four months in the year the weather is very warm and in the rest of the day are perhaps five days in the week. This, however, is not disagreeable, but as the country seems to abort miles from the heat. Neither does anyone prostration depose the crown, nor is rather a sunstroke occurrence of that rating, and in the best months of the weather, one gets out on a warm mission day. Sunstrokes are unknown. The United States central station, writing for years, from 1877 to 1887, record 22.5 above as the lowest temperature and 115 as the highest, the average summer temperature being 88.5. Salt River valley is but 51 feet above sea level, situated as a semi-tropical country, and is bounded within the temperate zone of the equator. Humidity in the atmosphere is unknown, but there is a fair amount of moisture, and the weather are moderate and regular. Cyclones are also unknown. Winter days come next enough, however, to fill the air with the desert sands, and sand clouds are then carried across the cultivated districts.

The climate is said to be unsurpassed for the cure of lung and throat diseases. Southern California is the west and Colorado to the east form both sides signs as asylums for the consumptives, but while California is cold it is not dry, and, vice versa, while Colorado is dry it is not mild. Here, however, in Salt River valley of Arizona is a climate both mild and dry, making it a natural sanitarium for the diseased lung or throat.

That portion of this superb valley which is tributary to Phoenix is about fifty miles long and fifteen miles wide, and is covered with a system of canals some two to three hundred miles in length and supplied with water from the Salt River. The principal canal, running into the valley from the east and supplemented with the waters of the Verde and many other smaller streams, which drain a territory of not less than 15,000 square miles, furnishes ample water than is now used for irrigation purposes.

Projects are now under consideration for the building a large reservoir a few miles up the stream at a place called Tonto Basin, which, an immense reservoir be formed and constantly in the crop. The basin would hold enough of the flood waters to irrigate many thousands more than are now supplied. This splendid reservoir site has, in accordance with all states of the territory, been reserved from private entry and ownership by the general government and may be declared as a reservoir by anyone who may see fit to favor the capital. Several surveying parties are now on the ground and there is little doubt but the enterprise will be working out in the near future. Arizona cannot afford to have the satisfaction of this important reservoir delayed. Which it is accomplished it will afford a grand opportunity for home seekers and will doubtless give to Arizona a genuine Oklahoma stampede.

The cost of irrigation water is $1.25 per acre per annum if obtained from the companies now controlling the canals. In the immediate vicinity of Mesa the farmers pay the water rent, right the canal at an annual cost per acre of about fifty cents. The valley could not by better for irrigation purposes, having a rental slope of seven to eight feet per mile in both southerly and westerly directions. Much using perhaps engages the chief attention of the farmers. Alfalfa is the leading crop. The plant is eight to ten tons per acre, the market for which ranges from $5 to $12 per ton. The most profitable variation of dairying is, we are aptly, peaches, figs and the raisin grape. Fruit is far more profitable than grain raising, hence the greater portion of the land is devoted to fruit and live stock.

H. H. BANCROFT.

Bald Heads!

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A line of 46 inches, at 50c, German Henriettas at 15c yd.

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Five pieces 42 inch black silk wool Henriettas at $1.50 yd.

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Six dress lots early fall wear, slightly allowed, yards of it, wide—big bargains—at 65c to $1.

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All-Wool Jersey Suits, age 4 to 9, $2.50, worth $5.00.

All-Wool Jersey Suits, age 4 to 9, with sailor collar $2.50, worth $5.00.

Three special values, 4 to 11 years, worth $5.00 to $6.00, at $3.50.

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BARGAINS AT F. AUERBACH & BRO'S THIS WEEK

$5.00, Ladies' Jackets and Blazers in black and others, sale price $5.00 to $15.00.

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$15.00, Ladies' Jackets and Blazers in all colors.

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A great leader in Ladies' Ready-made Suits—
20 Suits for $17.50, worth $4.

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SPECIAL GREAT BARGAINS—
Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, all sizes, B and C widths.
12 pairs Gossard & Wheeler French Kid Button shoes, all sizes, B and C widths.
$3.50 a pair, worth $5.00, our entire stock of Prince Albertis, common sense, opera pointed toes, C, D and E widths.
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All of our Children's Summer Hats and Bonnets at ½ their value.

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