

boys who returned home were honor-ably released; the following were chosen to continue: Prof. W. M. Wolfe, John B. Fairbanks, of Salt Lake City, Walter L. Toiton of Beaver, Paul Henning of Oaxaca, Asa Klenke of Nephi, Joseph Adams of Parowan, Heber Magleby of Monroe, and Chester Van Buren, of Casile Dale. With a sigh of relief, with light hearts and high hopes, we bade our camp at Nogales adleu and started our camp at Nogales adleu and started the salme day for Oaxaca, where our supplies from Dublan had been deposit-ed. We reached Oaxaca in good condi-tion Aug. 28, and pulled out Sept. I. Here we spend a few days purchasing horses and preparing for our journey. We disposed of our Studebaker wagons, which had served us so faithfully in dry as in wet weather, on rough as on smooth roads, and all luggage was transferred to packs, or rather such as we positively needed for the journey, the rest was disposed of. Our stay in Oaxaca marked a very bright period in our journey, because of the hospitality and kindness of the people. In every way possible we were assisted. At the Ajitos ranch, which we reached Tuesday, we turned to the right and took a dim road up the San Pedro to-wards the mountains. The next day we crossed a divide and came on the Janos (pronounced Hanos) river, which we followed for several days. Some excel-lent stock ranches were passed, and during the second day we passed places where good ranches might be made. The grass at this senson of the year

where good ranches might be made. The grass at this season of the year

and apparently at all seasons is un-limited and there is plenty of water in the creek or river. We were now in the creek or river. We were now in the nountains, and the scenery was beautiful. The trials at Nogales, the deserts with their bad water in Arizodeserts with their bad water in Arizo-na were all forgotten and "sublime," "beautiful," "grand" were words fre-quently on our lips as we would turn a bend or come over a ridge and obtain a full view of some little valley sur-rounded by tall pines and covered with green grass sprinkled here and there with flowers of various colors. These mountains at this time of the year are the hotanists' paradise and in consethe botanists' paradise, and in conse-quence our botanical department has been very busy. They are the hunters' paradise us well, and our culinary department has likewise been busy tak-



One of the busiest men in America today is Hon, Joseph D, Sayers, governor of the Lone Star State, who personally is managing the titanic task of relleving the sufferers in Galveston's unprecedented disaster. Already many thousands in cash have been raised in Texas and elsewhere, and carloads of provisions, clothing, tents and bedding are speeding Gulfward,

Hoor was covered with cement. Sixth, 26 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in. The outer wall, or wall facing the entrance of the cave, was circular. In all the rooms the back part or side of the cave formed one wall, and the root of the cave formed the ceiling. In the space between the rooms and the opening of the cave six ollas or large jars had been built, the bottoms or bases of cement and the sides of mud and grassed twisted together and laid roll on roll and plastered inside and out. The diameters at the base ranged from 4 ft. 11 in. to 5 ft. 7 in., and when com-plete they must have stood 6 ft. high a good sized vase. One can only surmise their use. Probably corn or supplies were stored in them and some may have been used for water. A few yards away from the first was another cave, the mouth of which was walled up, but having a door and sevcral smaller holes which looked like portholes. We called it therefore Fort Cave. The door was shaped thus: T. The cave was 88 ft. deep and only about 14 ft. 10 in. wide at its widest part. except at the mouth where it measured 25 ft. A third cave a few yards further up had rooms in it, but in such a state as to render measurements impossible. Up the gulch, in fact, in all guiches and water draws we found terraces or evidence that there had at one time been of some of the rooms are as follows: First, 12 feet 3 inches by 10 feet; sec-ond, this was in such a ruined state we could not get correct measurements; third, 19 feet 6 inches by 19 feet. The door was 2 ft. 9 in, by 1 ft. 11 in., and was the only opening in the room.

wounded boy escaped by crawling in a chicken coop, and saved his little sister, six years old, by taking her with him. While the Indians looted the house these two came to Williams' ranch, two miles away, and gave the alarm. The Indians were never puntahed. Two or three miles from Williams' ranch brought us to Cane Valley where we have spent some time in examining

water for the good of the larger valleys below, which also were thickly popu-lated. These dikes formed a thousand ittle reservoirs, each one of which held back its quota of water which per-colated through the proper quantities gradually and in the proper quantities reached the farms below. The care dwellers and those who inhabited the numerous mounds were detailed to watch the dikes and keep them in re-pair. where, in a mound which we excavated we found some valuable specimens of ancient implements and ollas We are gratified to learn from the custom authorities at Nogales that or-ders have come from Mexico to permit of our property to pass in free of duty and free of bond.

which your down in the rainy season,

A VISIT TO HEIDELBERG CASTLE

letter recently received from a Utah boy, giving a description of his visit to the famous Castle of Heidelberg, Germany

"The fourteenth day of July saw me at Berlin, where I stayed over night, and the next morning at 7:50 I wended my way to the Anhalter Bahnhof or railway station, and boarded the train for Frankfurt on Main.

"From Berlin to Frankfurt is a 12hour ride in a Cerman fast train, and I believe it would be a difficult matter to find a more disagreeable, monotonous or dustier ride this side the Sahara; It is one continual stretch of plain for about the first nine hours, and one is ready for the mountains (such as they are) when they appear in sight.

The mountains-or hills-appear a little this side of Wurtemberg (the birth place of Luther) and continue ai-most to Frankfurt These as a part of the Hartz mountains, and although not so high or rugged, where the train passes through, as our own in Utah,

The following extracts are from a | have been Heidelberg without them. Each one was decorated with his alloted number of duel cuts across the check, which he paraded as though they were which he paraded as though they were his greatest possession. I did not re-main there very lang, as I was anxious to get inside the Castle, so turned back to the old entrance, with its sixteenth century turret on each side and its drawbridge and steel piked hanging gate, and went in.

and free of bond. This is doubtless due to the influence of some of our friends at home. Our next postoffice address is Duran-

BENJAMIN CLUFF JR.

Immediately on entering the court one is impressed with the beautiful dec-orations of the buildings fronting on it. Though somewhat worn away by time and the weather, the stone cornices and they weather, the stone cornices and they between the windows retain enough of their original splendor to make one open his eyes when he thinks what has been there.

what has been there. The building facing the entrance on the opposite side of the court is being remodelled, to be used as the museum, which now occupies one of the other buildings. The original statues are be-ing taken down and copies put in their place. This I suppose is being done to preserve them from further injury, but it robs the place of a great deal of its interest to have the original signress taken away. This building was erect-ed about 1680.

was scarcely discernible. She led us nto an old fashioned hall where were placed on pedestals the remains of statuary and various other sorts of exter. or and interior decorative work in one, such as window-facings and cor-ces. These were not particularly increating to me, although some of the sculpture work was very fine. We did not remain long in this place, but pro-ceeded directly to the cellar, which contains the immense barrels for which this place is noted. The smaller one is to be seen first

way.

and its capacity is not to be laughed at. I have forgotten its capacity, but the urger one, or, as it is called, "the great un," has a capacity of 49,000 gallons. "the great The front of the barrel is carved most beautifully. A small pair of stairs leads one down from the room of the smaller to the room of the larger barrel, which fills very comfortably all the available space in the room.

The barrel has had no wine in it since about 1750.

ady guide, whose English, by the way, I the weather was perfect in every respect. Services in the church, not far from the foot of the hill where the castle stands, were in progress, and from where we stood on the left balcony the

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STANG

The fotted lines indicate the path of the storm, sweeping over Galveston

with the fury of a thousand fiends. In this area the relief work now is under

ISLAND

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where we stood on the left balcony the singing of the choir lent its charm to the romantic scene. They were singing a cherus from the Messiah, and it sounded beautiful. I was quite lest in reflection, when the broken English of my guide grated on my nerves and brought me back to a realization of where I was, and we proceeded to the great Tower. From here the view is much the same as from the left balcony, only perhaps one gets a little more of it. Being near-ly tired out already with stair climbing I did not go to the top but contented myself with the first story. From here we went to the Kaiser

From here we went to the Kaiser Saal, which must have been a boautiful room judging from the interior stone work. It still shows many evi-dences of the fire which destroyed it about one hundred and fifty years ago. Leading out of this room is

From this room one is led through winding corridors and dark dungeons and up spiral staircases till at last the left halcony is reached. From here the view is simply wonderful. Over the stone ralling is a drop of almost a hun-der determed during from here the start of the castle. Many of them of course were destroyed dur-ing the various sleges to which the old pile had been subjected, and also in the great fire; however, a large and elegant collection still remains. Barons, lords, knights and ladies in armor and fix-tures, all decorate the walls of the mu-seum, and look down from over their shields and collarettes with most disdainful expressions upon the tourists who loiter about and inspect them. This place would certainly provide a feast were one acquainled in detail with the Castle's history. It did not take me long to look through as I am neither

In the 7th we left the river and turn-

ing to the left struck over the moun-tains towards the Casas Grandes. We crossed several summits the altitudes of which were as follows, in order: 7.125 feet, 7.260, 7.290 feet barometric has nee reached the river. All over these mountains the feed is excellent. Much of the land, so we learned, is owned by the Standard Oil company, and is not stocked.

For several days we had some rain, just enough to wet the grass well, but but on the 8th a down-pour came. It was a typical tropical shower, lasting per-It was haps an hour. As a result some slept in wet blankets, and all realized more fully the care necessary to proourselves

We reached the river at Pratt's ranch, but turned to the right up a little ra-vine and came to William's ranch, where Brother Martin Harris kindly invited us to camp over Sunday and enjoy with him his green corn which just now in roasting ears.

Pratt's ranch, it will be remembered, rible tragedy in which Sister Thompkilled, and another son fourteen years was wounded by Apache Indians. The Indians, it seems, had been lurking around for several days awaiting an opportunity, and when Brother Thomp-son wasaway they pounced down on the defenseless mother and children with above results. Mrs. Thompson was in the house, but ran out when wounded. She was recaptured and her head beat-en to a jelly with a large stone. The

e have spent some time in examining

The first cave we entered is situated up a little gorge or ravine a quarter of a mile from the river. The cliffs in which this and two other caves are sit-uated must be a hundred feet high, and almost perpendicular. The gorge is well almost perpendicular. The gorge is well wooded and at its top a few yards from the caves very rugged. The mouth of the cave where the first well was built measured thirty-five feet three inches wide and about fifteen feet high. The greatest depth was ninety-three feet and the greatest width one 'hundred twelve and one built feat. At all where twelve and one-half feet. At all places except near the outer edges a man except near the outer edges a man could walk without fear of striking his head on the roof and in most places the roof was twelve feet from the floor. Near the center of the cave but a little to the right was a natural column support, giving the whole an appear-ance of safety. There were six well-preserved sooms all built of a kind of cement, and plastered inside. The floors were cement. In some of the rooms in the back end the floor was raised six or eigth inches forming a kind of bed, The doors were invagiably small, just large enough for a large person to crawl in, and in some cases this door was the only opening, in others a smaller open-ing was made near the ceiling or roof

only opening, in others a smaller open-ing was made near the ceiling or roof of the cave. In one room the door had been partially closed up as though made too large at first. The measurements of some of the rooms are as follows: First, 12 feet 3 inches by 10 feet; sec-ond, this was in such a ruined state we could not set correct measurements.

RUINED WHARVES AT GALVESTON.

still they are quite picturesque. Many an old castio can be seen from the car window, each of whose history is that of medieval Germany, and several days would be required to visit them in a thorough manner. Some of these castles are among the most famous in the

At last, however, the seemingly in teminable journey ended, and I found myself in the City of Frankfurt, the ancient home of the Rothschilds, and still the home of one branch of the fam-

Frankfurt I found to be a very lively, busy and yet protiv city, with many good modern buildings as well as some very ancient palaces From Frankfurt very ancient palaces. From Frankfurt I took train for Heidelberg, and arrived there next morning at 16:50. It was Sunday, and everybody was out in their best. It is difficult for me to imagine a prettler site for a town than Heidel-berg has, situated as it is on the banks of the beautiful Neckar river, and at the foot of the mountain, which rises almost as alcurity as a store will at almost as abrupily as a stone wall at the edge of the town. The town is ob long in shape, and, perhaps, a mile long, and two blocks wide, with one fairly straight street running from end to end or in other words, from the station to the place where you ascend to the cas-

Of course, my first thought, as I got off the train, was of the eastle, and the quickess way of reaching it. In the excitement I overlooked two or three street cars that would have taken me directly there and began walking madly up the street for fear I would lose a minute. As the cars rat-tied past me I read their signs and dis-covered that I might just as well have saved myself the exertion of walking, but it was too late to mend matters so I continued on with grim determination to walk to the castle.

THE OLD CASTLE.

When a person has for years wished to see a certain something as I have wished to see Heidelberg castle, and that wish has at last been gratified, it that wish has at last been gratified, it seems as though it were more like a dream than a reality and so it was with me when I got my first view of the old pile, which so majestically over-looks the tewn and the river below. I stood for some minutes gazing up at the beautiful view from the middle of the square which lies directly below it at the foot of the mountain. Some little at the foot of the mountain. Some little bare-footed urchins were playing Rug-by or something of the sort, for one of them ran against me and brought me back to earth by a rude exclamation that I had no business standing there in everybody's road, and that if I want-ed to see the castle why there was the tram station where I could go up and back for fifty pfennigs. Acting on the suggestion I soon found myself in one of those scary cars which ascend moun-tains in a most perpendicular hair rais. in the scary cars which ascend moun-tains in a most perpendicular hair rais-ing manner, and makes one reflect on his past life, as the cable looks as though it were going to break any min-

However, the cable did not break and I shortly arrived at the castle station. From the place where the cars stop one can get a beautiful view of the city, the river and the hills on the opposite side

of the gorge. Though the baron of the castle was Though the baron of the fit his presence not there to meet me I felt his presence there as I walked to the entrance, which stands, as a constant reminder of what a stronghold it once must have been. Rich as England is in her ancient ruins I doubt if she has anything in this line that exceeds in beauty and grandeur of situation the Heidelberg castle. It would be difficult to find a more beautiful ruin. At first I walked nust the entrance to

At first I walked past the entrance to see if I could get a better view from the other side, but found myself in a beer garden. It was filled with people, fourists and Germans, some of whom had come to see the castle and others of whom were there, to enjoy their beer in the mountain air. There were many students there which of course was necessary, as it would not At the entrance, tickets are sold for

admission to the castle. Having pur-chased one I gave it to the doorkeeper, and a party being made up, we were put

dred feet perpendicular, from where the hill descends down another hundred feet or so (though not quite so straight up and down) into the town. in the hands of an English speaking | As I said before, it was Sunday and

JOHN SEALY HOSPITAL DESTROYED.



The storm fiend spared not the refuges of the slok and dying. A frightful episode of the compest is the destruction of John Sealy hospital, where hundreds of patients became the helpless victims of wind and waters. This was one of the finest structures in Galveston.

painter nor historian. With the museum finished my trip through the eastle and although hath to leave the place, I had to, as train time was drawing near, and I wanted to see a little more of the place from he outside.

The descent in the life shortening car was accomplished with little worse re-sulta than the ascent, and I again found myself in the little square at the foot of the castle. I looked at it again for a few minutes and was left undisturbed this time by the small boys. This was the last look I had, as a car came along at this time and I boarded it for the depot.

Thus ended my visit to the castle of Heidelberg, and I shall always consider it one of the pleasantest days I ever spent in Europe. ZUNL spent in Europe.

DR. LEWIS A. SAYRE DEAD.

He Was Well Known in Utah in Ben Holliday Days.

New York, Sept. 21 .- Dr. Lewis Albert Sayre, one of the most famous surgeons of this country, died at his home in this city today. He was \$1 years of age.

MECHANIC STREET AS IT IS TODAY.



Galveston's principal business thoroughfares are rivers of dead and debris. Buildings are undermined, and property annihilated in the main thoroughfares of the smitten seaport. Mechanic street becomes more and more an abomination every hour.



Prosperity was the keynote of the stricken city's paalm of life. Everything seemed auspicious for Galveston before the present catastrope. The Southern Pacific and other large interests promised a brilliant future, nature smiled,