THE LOCAL NEWS..... OF THE .....CITY AND COUNTY

From Wednesday's Daily.

S. M. Hamilton, the piano tuner, went south last evening.

H. William Stephens came up from Morristown this morning.

Jim Rybon of McCabe, left this morning for a business trip to San Francisco.

It is reported that a large body of graphite has been located in Granite mountain.

Dwight B. Heard, of Phenix, was a passenger on this morning's north bound train.

The tax eaters and printers will play ball next Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

William Wasson, a Flagstaff citizen, came down last evening and is a guest at the Congress.

E. R. McDowell left last night for a visit to Bisbee and other southern Arizona points.

Miss Julia Nichols has just completed her term of school at Red Rock and will spend the summer at Tempe.

Clayton E. Hill and family of San Diego will arrive on tonight's train for a visit to J. P. Storm and family.

W. M. Claypool has returned from his visit to El Paso, and will leave tomorrow for Kingman on a business trip.

Thomas Berry left this morning for Keruville California where he is yard master for the Southern Pacific company.

J. H. Wingfield the Camp Verde merchant, who has been sick at Mercy hospital for several weeks is recovering.

E. J. Moore, representing the Mining and Scientific Press, has returned from a trip to Mexico in the interest of that publication.

An instrument was placed on record today conveying a city lot to M. R. Loring. Wonder if Mat is going to take the lot to Washington?

Mrs. McGarvey, who has been spending several months in Prescott, left this morning for her home in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. M. H. Peabody left this afternoon for Poland, and will remain until Saturday when she will leave for San Francisco.

James Thorpe and family left this morning for San Francisco and from there will go to northern California to take up his residence.

W. G. Barney the mining man, left this morning for a visit to Northern California to make an examination of some mining property for Douglas, Lacey & Co.

Mesdames Julian Millard, J. J. Fisher, T. C. Job, C. A. Dake, John Gray, J. L. Munds, Geo. C. West and C. F. Riblet assisted at yesterday's reception to Mrs. M. H. Peabody.

T. F. McNaughton who left yesterday for Jerome was not the newspaper artist formerly of Phenix as reported to the Journal-Miner but was a young stenographer who recently arrived here from the east.

Tremain Brinkley, a young lad, was accidentally shot through the ankle and foot yesterday afternoon, with a 22 calibre gun. He was shooting pigeons, and at the time of the accident, was carrying the gun with the muzzle down.

Martin Ernst, mention of whom was made in yesterday's issue as being taken into custody on a complaint charging him with insanity had his examination yesterday afternoon and was adjudged insane and ordered sent to the ayslum.

Joseph Scott came up from Hillside yesterday to attend the Red Men pow wow last evening. Joe is an enthusiastic Red Man and a mighty good railroad man and has lots of friends in Prescott.

Three pairs of scissors disappeared from the Courier editorial tables last Monday night and have not since been seen.—Courier. The have probably gone to visit the Journal-Miner's six shooter which disappeared two or three weeks ago.

Rev. J. F. G. Finley, the presiding elder of the Arizona Methodist church South, will arrive in Prescott next Thursday evening and will be the guest of Rev. Leon Lewis over Sunday. Rev. Finley will preach at the South church next Sunday, both morning and evening.

A special train of seventeen cars, containing a little over 4000 head of sheep, came in from Mayer today en route to Chicago. This makes the third train load shipped from there within a few weeks. There are between 30,000 and 35,000 head to be shipped from there yet.

"Timely Hints to Farmers," issued April 15 by the agricultural experiment station of the university of Arizona treats of the melon plant house and the wanteca disease. Parties interested in learning about either should send to the experiment station at Tucson and secure a copy of them.

Sam Morris, who was recently appointed to West Point as a cadet, is in Washington today taking his physical examination. There is very little doubt of his passing this and he will then return to Ann Arbor, and pursue his studies until June when he will take his final examination for his entrance to the military school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mason left this morning for their home at St. Paul, Minnesota, after a residence here of six years for the benefit of Mr. Mason's health. The couple made a host of warm friends during their residence here and there were over a score of people at the depot this morning to bid them God speed on their journey.

Zuni tribe Red Men held a great pow wow at their council chamber last evening at which time several new members were taken in and old bucks who had lost interest in the chase were persuaded to again put on the war paint and sharpen up their scalping knives and look out for pale faces. A sumptuous spread of corn and venison was enjoyed by the large crowd of chiefs present.

Wells H. Bates returned last night from a trip to Philadelphia, where he had been on business. He says the weather in the east has been frightful and he was delighted to get back to this beautiful climate. Mr. and Mrs. Bates and their daughter will leave for Los Angeles Friday morning where the latter two will spend the summer months while Mr. Bates will devote his time to developing his mining properties in Arizona.

J. P. Storm will leave on Friday for a trip to the Colorado river at Parker. At Yarnell he will be joined by D. G. Sinclair who will make the trip with him. The object of their visit is to look over the desert in the vicinity of Parker with the view of locating some land to bring under cultivation. Mr. storm, who has been to that section, says that there is plenty of as fine land there as can be found any place and that water for irrigation can be pumped from the Colorado river. If they find conditions favorable they will probably make some desert land entries.

The new street lights are "just what the doctor ordered," to use a slangy but expressive phrase. In addition to their lighting up new portions of the streets they cast their welcome and brilliant rays into nooks and corners of the town not dreamed of. As an example of the unexpected benefits derived from it the back yards of residents on Mt. Vernon street as well as some on Pleasant street are illuminated from the one on the corner of Alarcon and Willis street, a block and a half away. The new lights are certainly all right and could not be improved upon.

Sheriff Roberts is now able to take his arm out of the sling where he has been carrying it ever since the accident at Bisbee, but the fingers of that hand are practically useless as the leaders in the wrist were entirely severed and in joining them again the wrist had to be opened for nearly two inches so the ends of the leaders might be drawn together. When the wound healed up it seemed to grow fast to the leaders and Mr. Roberts is unable to move the fingers at all. He is thinking of going to San Francisco to see if specialists there can do anything to relieve the sad condition.

Some time ago Prof. Billingburst adopted a plan which he thought would reduce the tardiness in the city schools, and the results of the plan prove the wisdom of it. Tardiness had become so common among the pupils that some months the number of cases would run up into the hundreds. The plan adopted was to give the room having no cases of tardiness for a month a half holiday. As soon as the plan was adopted the tardiness began to decrease very rapidly and the month just closed has been a record breaker for all time past, there only being one case of tardiness reported out of an enrollment of nearly 500 pupils. Prescott schools are all right and are in the bands of first class people.

From Thursday's Daily.

C. B. Genunig is in town from Weaver.

J. D. Carter returned this morning from Kirkland valley.

Judge R. E. Sloan is expected home from Kingman tonight.

C. E. M. Beall, superintendent of the Peck mine is in town.

The Eagles picnic May 24 promises to be the picnic of the season.

Dr. O. L. Geer, of Martinez, came up on this morning's train.

Lute Wilson is in town from Crook Canyon, where he is engaged in mining.

The City Improvement company is at work today cleaning out the Cortez street gutter.

G. A. Bay's condition is greatly improved and he will be able to go to work soon again.

John Mars, the well known old timer and stock man of Agua Fria is in town today.

Lantry Bros. have nearly 3000 men at work on the Belen cut off of the Santa Fe road.

Ex-Sheriff J. L. Munds came over from Jerome yesterday. His father is getting better.

The "Head block" ball players and the court house club had a practice game yesterday.

Sam Dunlap, representing the De Mund Lumber company, came up from Phenix this morning.

The anti-slot machine law is being enforced in Phenix. One arrest has been made under it.

Councilmen J. W. Wilson and W. J. Mulvenon were out today on a tour of inspection over the city.

Seventeen buildings are being advertised for sale at Whipple, the sale commencing next Thursday, April 30.

David Grubb, the mining magnate from the head of the Hassayampa, has returned from a visit to California.

Paul Johns, superintendent of the Braganza Mining company's property, returned this morning from his visit east.

Banker T. E. Pollock, of Flagstaff, passed through Prescott on this morning's train en route home from a visit to Phenix.

There will be work in the third degree at the meeting of the Masonic lodge tomorrow night. Members are requested to attend.

The court house ball club has secured John H. Robinson's terrapin as their mascott. It will be painted green, which is the club's color.

Applications have been received by the city council to extend the city limits by adding to them both in East Prescott and West Prescott.

Mrs. A. V. Kautz and the party she chaperoned to McCabe and the Gopher mine, returned yesterday and report having had a very enjoyable time.

E. M. Doe, district attorney of Coconino county, was a passenger on this morning's north bound train en route home from a visit to Phenix.

Daniel Noonan, a prominent rancher and cattle man of Gila Bend is in town on a cattle buying trip. He is anxious to buy several car loads of cattle.

James Cashion of the railroad contracting firm of Grant Bros., returned this morning from a trip to Phenix, looking after the company's contract on the Phenix and Eastern road.

The fourth shipment of sheep from Mayer for this season, consisting of twenty car loads will be made tomorrow morning, by special train. The sheep will go through to Chicago.

Miss Frances Smith, aged 17 years, daughter of Mrs. Bebecca Smith, died in Jerome yesterday of scarlet fever. She was a very popular young lady, whose death will be deeply mourned.

Mrs. Jake Marks entertained the Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church yesterday afternoon. It was more of a social session than otherwise, the afternoon being mostly spent in social converse.

J. F. Folk, aged thirty years, died at the county hospital yesterday afternoon. His remains are in Logan's undertaking parlors awaiting instructions from his relatives in Wisconsin.

J. H. Sheridan, recently of Albuquerque, financier of the lodge of Brotherhood of Railway trainmen at that place, has changed his residence and with the change has changed the locus of about $1000 of the order's money.

The pupils of the public school had a land turtle as their guest yesterday. For a great many of them it was quite a curiosity as it was the first one they had ever seen, and the description of it given by some of them was quite amusing.

Ex-Governor Lewis Wolfley, of the Climax Gold company, which is operating the Quartz Mountain mine left on this morning's train for Chicago on mining business. During his absence M. E. Spaulding will have charge of the above property.

H. B. Clifford has been quite sick in the east. He left New York some time since to come to Prescott, but was so ill that he went to Arkansas Hot Springs instead to recuperate his health. He improved very much and is now back again in New York and is expected out here soon.

William Lane, a prominent citizen of the Verde valley was a caller at this office today. He says the Verde country is in better condition at present than it has been for years. Grass is excellent and water is abundant and the outlook is good for good crops and good times generally.

Governor Brodie has appointed the following gentlemen members of the territorial board of pharmacy created by the late legislature: C. L. McClatchen of Clinton; A. G. Hulett and E. S. Wakelin of Phenix; C. A. Cole of Williams; Fred Fleishman and George W. Martin of Tucson, and Harry Brisley of Prescott.

W. A. Rowe returned last night from a month's visit with his brother at Elsinore, California. His health has been greatly improved by his visit and tomorrow he will return to Slate creek and resume his old vocation of mining which he followed prior to being called by the citizens of this county to make laws for them.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Higley left this morning for their home at Sterling, Kansas, after a ten days' visit with the family of S. W. Higley, of the S. F. P. and P. railroad, the former's brother. They will visit the Grand Canyon en route to their home. S. W. Higley accompanied them as far as the Grand Canyon and will show them its wonders and beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hill arrived in Prescott last evening and are having a regular family reunion with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Storm. Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Storm are sisters and Mr. Storm and Mr. Hill were boys together, and were chums in their young manhood days when each laid siege to the heart of the young lady who now bears his name. On account of these relations their visit here will be doubly interesting.

R. A. Talbot, the painter, has just received twenty two beautiful Lincrusta-Walton panels which will be used in the decoration of the front of The Grand just being finished on South Montezuma street. These panels are certainly beauties and there will not be anything in the city that will compare with them in the way of fine decorations when they are put in place. Mr. Stuthman is determined to have his building as fine as the finest and has not spared any expense to accomplish that result.

Passengers with destinations as given below were on this morning's north bound train: Miss M. A. Stuart for Aberdeen, Miss.: E. B. Alexander for San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McCauley for St. Joe, Phillip McGovern for New York, John Oster for Colorado Springs, Miss S. Foster and Mr. and Mrs. L. Garner for Colorado Springs, Otto J. Lauer for Chicago, Mrs. J. H. Irvin for Omaha, Matthew M. Fitzgerald and Miss Margaret Fitzgerald for Colorado Springs, James S. Day for Holbrook, E. B. Drake for Albuquerque, Harry Weiss for Los Angeles.

The members of the Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church inaugurated a new and original move yesterday in connection with the organization. That is to hold a meeting each quarter in the evening instead of in the afternoon, and to have the male members of the congregation attend it. The next meeting will be of this nature and will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Jack. An admission fee of ten cents will be required of all who attend, the members of the aid having adopted the plan sometime since of paying ten cents at each meeting instead of paying regular monthly or annual dues. Members are permitted to take guests to the meeting also on payment of ten cents.

From Friday's Daily.

Sig Simon left on this morning's train for Jerome.

Attorney General E. W. Wells came up from Phenix this morning.

William Lane left this morning for his home in the Verde valley.

Henry Essinger, the commercial man, left on this morning's train.

Mrs. H. J. Allen, of Jerome, is visiting the family of T. G. Norris.

Horace Yeoman was a passenger on this morning's north bound train.

Judge J. J. Hawkins returned last night from attending court at Kingman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Stewart returned this morning from their visit to Bisbee.

O. E. Walker and family left Prescott a few days since to reside in Los Angeles.

J. C. Herndon and E. M. Sanford have returned from attending court in Kingman.

Judge R. E. Sloan returned last night from holding a term of court at Kingman.

The anniversary of Odd Fellowship in the United States will be observed next Sunday.

Two Mexican prisoners were brought down last evening from Ash Fork by Deputy Ruiz.

David Noonan, the Gila Bend cattle man, left this morning for Flagstaff to purchase cattle.

Three United States prisoners were brought in from Kingman last evening and placed in jail here.

The Mexicans brought down from Ash Fork last evening paid their fines and were released from custody today.

Ex-Attorney General C. F. Ainsworth and wife were passengers on this morning's train en route to Washington.

J. H. Emmert returned this morning from his trip east where he was called for consultation with F. M. Murphy. He came via the southern route.

Attorney J. D. Wakely and J. S. Acker left on last night's train for Bisbee, on mining business. They expect to be absent for about a week.

T. J. Burson, a plasterer, was brought into the hospital last evening suffering with fatty degeneration of the heart. He is about 70 years old.

A. J. Pickerell left this morning for Los Angeles for a brief visit. On his return he will be accompanied by his wife who has been there for some time.

The prisoners brought over from Kingman last night were Henry Newton, Thomas Farrell and James Cooney, all charged with selling whiskey to Indians.

The United States civil service commission announces that on May 26, 1903, an examination will be held at the usual places for the position of immigrant inspector.

A. L. Johnson, a Butte, Montana, printer, who spent some time in Prescott for the benefit of his health, leaving here two months ago for Phenix, died in that city yesterday, of consumption.

F. E. Matthews, in charge of the geological survey party, which has been at work in this section for some time, has about completed his work here and will shortly go to the Grand Canyon country to commence work.

The United States civil service commission announces that on May 26, 1903, an examination will be held at the following named places in Arizona for the position of railway mail clerk: Nogales, Phenix, Prescott and Tucson.

M. R. Harlan has severed his connection with the mercantile house for which he has been traveling and will engage in mining business exclusively. He left this morning for the east, on mining business.

W. F. Goldsworthy, an engineer on the Santa Fe Pacific, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Goldsworthy of Prescott, and brother of W. S. Goldsworthy, of the general passenger agent's office, is to be married April 29 at Winslow to Miss Nellie A. Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells H. Bates and their little daughter, Miss Grace, left this morning for Los Angeles, where Mrs. Bates and their daughter will remain. After seeing his family safely and comfortable settled Mr. Bates will return to Prescott and devote his time to mining.

Quite a lot of full grown grasshoppers were noticed on the streets this morning. They were not of a lively turn at all, having apparently wandered away from home with their summer suits on, not expecting such a chilly atmosphere as was experienced early this morning. The appearance of grasshoppers in such numbers at such an early period in the season is unusual.

An eastern printer who blew in this week says that A. E. Joslin, the man who started the Reporter, taught school at Henderson, Michigan, where he killed a citizen, was tried and acquitted. He left Michigan and came to Arizona. It is claimed Joslin was teaching school when one of the patrons came to the school house to whip him. A shooting followed. Joslin is now in an insane asylum.—Jerome Reporter.

Dr. R. W. Schoenle, of Seattle, arrived in Prescott on Sunday night and will remain here during the summer. Dr. Schoenle is a nephew of Mrs. A. V. Kautz, and a brother of Dr. Schoenle of Cincinnati who spent about a year in this section leaving only a few weeks ago for his home in Cincinnati. Dr. Schoenle has some mining interests in this section which he will look after and will also look after the business interests of Mrs. Kautz during the latter's visit east this summer and may possibly engage in the practice of his profession in Prescott. He is quite a noted specialist of skin diseases having studied in some of the best institutions in Europe.

An exchange has a novel sort of way of calling on its delinquents to call and settle. The notice is published below and if a perusal of it should move the heart of a single subscriber, of the Journal-Miner, who is in arrears on subscription, to call and settle, it will be felt that the type and ink used in its reproduction have not been used in vain. Here it is: 'It is now about the happy spring time when birds and other things begin to mate—a time when nature gives that glad feeling to the passions and a glad desire to pay up what you owe the printing office—a sort of slice of the god of love. The unrestricted burros are violently and vociferously at work, even now, on their spring crops and those who are in arrears to this office might feel happier if they would call and settle. It is to be understood, however, that payments are not to be made under any animal consideration whatever. Don't need burros."

EXPLORING WITH POWELL

The Grand Canyon Seen Under Difficulties.

Climbing Up or Sliding Down Precipices and Dodging Indians Not Pleasant Pastime.

NUMBER II.

In '69 there were but five stockade houses inside of a stockade fence at Kanab, Utah. Powell made his headquarters in one of these houses. Our first trip from there was to Shebits spring. The first night we camped at what I think Powell called the devil's punch bowl. When near Shebits we saw a naked Indian woman gathering seeds. She had a wide top basket, held this under the seed head then struck them a smart blow with a stick.

Camped at the springs were about twenty Pah (water) Ute Indians, so called because they always camped near the water, while other Indians as a rule camp away from the water. Powell was told by an Indian that there was a place where he could go down into the canyon. We left most of the supplies here, and only took four pack horses. We came to the rim of the main canyon at a point where a wedge shape side canyon put in made by a lava flow. This was about one fourth as deep as the main canyon.

Where this side canyon made a bend, there was a shoulder. Down this we zigzaged with our horses. The pass through the rocks at the bottom was so narrow that the pack animals could hardly get through. All I had to do was to put in a few rocks and brush in this gap, and the horses were in an inclosure that it was impossible for them to get out. In time of rain, where the water had flowed down this side canyon, it had made a round bottom channel, for about one fourth of a mile back from the rim. It was impossible to cross, where the water from this channel dropped over into the main canyon. It had cut back under, leaving the rock overhanging. Down about twenty feet it struck a hard seam which formed a crescent shaped shelf about 20 inches wide. On this we had to cross. From this shelf it was straight down to almost water level of the river. It was a hard climb down to this point. In crawling across on this shelf, while the shoulder on the inside brushed the overhanging rock, the hand on the outside was within a few inches of eternity. Each man took what food he wanted, and a quart canteen. That night we slept on the sand on the bank of the river.

It was in the afternoon by the time we got back on the rim. We made a dry camp and the next day started back to Shebits spring by a different route. Our guide told us he knew where there was water. About four o'clock we came to a tank of water. It was about ten feet wide, fifteen long, and one and a half feet deep. In the center lay a dead horse, in the worst stage of decay. As we approached a flock of buzzards flew away. This was the fourth day for our horses without water, and we had had none since the evening before. I punched holes in the bottom of a camp kettle, filled it with sand and strained the water, but no horse drank what a two and a half gallon bucket would hold. For our own use, I strained it several times, each time through new sand, and then we made strong coffee, and it was as much as we could do to drink it. I have drunk bad water on the cow range, but none as bad as this.

Our explorations was all hard work, hunting new breaks, climbing down as far as we could, hanging out over the canyon to see if we could find a place to climb down, going back miles to get around a crack that one could almost throw a stone across, all hard work and at times dangerous. None of the party with the exception of Maj. Powell, took any interest in the scenery. To him it was a pleasure trip.

Finding no other place where we could get down, when we got back to Kanab, I was sent on ahead, to build a boat, and to have everything across the river, ready to start as soon as Powell got there. He was to follow me in four days. I took with me Timmy, Graves, and Stone, an old prospector who was stranded in Kanab, and the Mormons wouldn't give him anything to eat until he joined the church. He was baptized the day before we got back. I cut boards four feet long, packed them on my mule for the bottom of the boat. The first water was horse rock springs; then Jacobs well, a spring surrounded by sand hills. At times one could see the trail but a few yards ahead. Then the month of the Pah river (deer water) where we were to cross. This side was a poor place for a camp, in case of an attack by Indians, a wide creek bottom, filled with brush and trees. We hewed two planks out of cottonwood logs, four or five inches thick, and about fourteen inches wide, shaping both ends of the bottom alike. On this we nailed our boards. This made a boat a little over three feet wide, and ten feet long. The first boat built was where Lee's ferry now crosses the Colorado.

We swam our horses across, and ferried our supplies over. On this side of the river there was a bar, or flat, crescent shaped, about one quarter of a mile wide and three quarters long. Back of it was a perpendicular bluff. The upper end was where the river came out of a canyon. The lower end against a smooth bare lime stone shoulder, that projected out into the river, and around which the river makes a bend. At this point there is a rapid, and this is the head of the canyon in Arizona. The trail crosses this limestone point. About twenty feet above the flat or bar, there is a small flat on the trail about ten by fifteen feet. On this we made our camp. Back of the camp we piled our aparahoes, pack saddles and supplies not needed. We could stand in camp and overlook the bottom, and count the horses. With the river in our front the only way to get at our camp was down this bare limestone point. When the river is high, it overflows on the Pah river side, and had left the bedrock bare for about two miles.

We camped here for nine days and Powell had not arrived. Several times we saw Indians across the river, but we held the crossing. I was going to start back by myself, to find the reason why the Major had not got in, when Graves and Timmy agreed to go. I let Graves have my horse, Nephi, the best horse in the bunch, a powerful bay with plenty of wind and bottom. I was lying awake sometime after midnight when I heard the ring of a shod horse's hoof on the bed rock on the other side of the river. I jumped up and ran to the boat, by the time I got there I knew it was Nephi coming with Graves. By the time I was half way across, I heard the muffled sound of unshod horses coming. Just as the boat touched the shore Graves rode up and fired his six shooter over my head. He had not seen me yet. Here I am, jump in, I said. He jumped off the horse, jumped in the boat, and I rowed hard for the other shore. The horse plunged into the river, and crossed to his mates, where he had been for the past nine days. Stone never awakened until he heard the shot, although I called him when I left camp.

When the boys reached Jacobs wells, they rode into a band of Navajoes, camped in these sand hills. Graves started back for camp, while Timmy rode for the Kanab. At Horse rock spring Timmy found Powell and his party on the way out. With Powell was a delegation of Mormons on their way to Ft. Defiance, to make a peace treaty with the Navojoes. They started as soon as they could get ready for my camp, which they reached next evening. I was very much relieved when I saw them coming. Powell told me that he had received orders to take this delegation along with him, and give them what protection he could. This was the cause of his delay. After crossing the party, we carried up the boat on to the bank, and buried it so that the Mormons could cross the river on their way back. We built our camp fire on it, and next morning one couldn't tell that the earth had ever been moved. Next night we camped at a round top butte. We reached there early. Frank, our Indian guide, went on top of the butte and built a signal fire. In about an hour and a half an Indian came into camp and told us that there was a band of eighty or a hundred Navojoes not far away having a war dance, and that they would attack our camp next morning. There is no doubt this band was on their way to attack my camp and would have done so in the next day or two. It was decided that as soon as it got dark we would pack up and make a night ride. This we did and rode until the sun was two hours high next morning. We camped on a limestone ridge, where there were a number of tanks holding from one barrel to several hundred, the top or mouth but a few feet across, while some of them we couldn't see across. Powell called this place Thousand Wells. The next day the Mormons pushed on for Defiance while the Powell party went to visit the Moki villages. C. A. Behm.

ORIGINALITY.

By S. M. Wright.

I think I now have an idea bright,
A real original thing;
It came on a beautiful moon-lit night
And list if it has the right ring.

'Tis hard to evolve an original thought,
Or perform an original act,
And yet to feel sure you embellish it not,
With results of another one's tact.

The knowledge of all is a pyramid high,
United by mutual joint,
Where some have built partly, and other thereon,
Have built and arrived at the point.

But how had they ever arrived at the top,
Of pyramid "Cyclops" high?
Except a foundation had first been laid,
To crown with a point, by and by.

Shakesperian verse and Plutarchian lines,
Express ev'ry shade of thought,
That ever was felt in humanity's breast,
Or action it forth ever brought.

We only express in a different way,
The trials and troubles of man,
And when we would tell of the joys he has,
We tell in a more modern plan.

Our ideas bright, is the way we have built,
Not material new, at all,
And except we now build in original ways,
We rebuild but the same old wall.

No matter how old an original thought,
Nor even how often expressed,
Somebody has said, it belongs in the end,
To the fellow who said it the best.

TOWNSHIP PLATS.

Notice is hereby given that a plat of Township 18 N., R. 2 E. has been received in this office and will be officially filed April 14, 1903, on and after which date we will be prepared to receive and act on application to make entries in said township.

1-4-30 Fen S. Hildreth, Register.