THE CLIFTON CLARION.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21.

The cattlemen of Apache county have organized an association. There are said to be 40,000 cattle in the county.

Texas, the largest State in the Union, is to have the largest capitol in the Union, which will be built at a cost of $3,000,000.

The cold wave has reached Yuma. In fact it has been there for about a week, much to the disgust of thin blooded people.

The Yuma Republican truthfully remarks, that while Hon. Pat Hamilton will not be a member of the legislature, he has brains and to spare, to furnish many of the weaker lights.

If you put two persons in the same bed-room, one of whom has the toothache and the other in love, you will find that the one who has the toothache will go to sleep first.—Ex.

"Is the howling of a dog always followed by death?" asked a little girl of her father. "Not always my dear. Sometimes the man that shoots at the dog misses him," was the prompt reply.

The question of branding cattle is being considered by Montana stockmen. It is calculated that a hide not branded will sell for $1 or $1.50 more than one which is branded, and that the aggregate loss to stockmen is over $1,000,000 a year.

There is some talk of county division in the northern part of the Territory, there appearing a disposition on the part of a portion of Yavapai to set up housekeeping for itself. The movement does not appear to have much strength, however.

We consider the robbery of $100 from the Phenix Herald office a merited punishment. There is something unnatural and dangerous to the community in an Arizona newspaper man who accumulates so much wealth, and Providence doubtless shares our opinion. —Sunshine and Silver.

In Beatrice, Neb., Mrs. Mattie Bowlin, a full-blood negro woman, aged 35, the wife of a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is said to be turning white. Her hands and wrists, with the exception of one or two little spots, are as white as those of the fairest skinned Caucasian. Her face is white in places. The change began three years ago.

Out of eighty head of cattle driven through Wilcox last week, from the Erie Cattle company's range and destined for San Carlos agency, only twenty reached their destination. The continued storms then raging through the country made it impossible to herd them, and so they kept straggling off until only the number mentioned remained.

The results of the recent unprecedented cold snap in northern Texas are beginning to be known. A cow boy rode into Archer City froze stiff and unconscious on his horse. He was partially resuscitated but expired in a few minutes. Two other deaths are reported from freezing in Archer county. The recent great rains have swollen the streams and a large number of cattle and horses are reported drowned.

We clip the following from the Stockman of Wilcox. It is unkind but true: "We have heard of people who will 'never tumble' unless a wall falls on them, but the wiseacres of Tombstone constitute the first outfit on record that requires a whole new county to drop alongside them before they can tumble. Verily, the fool-killer travels by rail and don't visit such sleepy hollows as Tombstone; otherwise it would be depopulated."

A Hydrographic Survey.

Governor Tritle is preparing an elaborate and exhaustive report, to be submitted to a Senate committe at Washington, in reference to a hydrographic survey to be made by the general government of the Territory of Arizona. The object of the survey is to ascertain by thoroughly competent and reliable means the annual rainfall in the Territory, the volume of water in different streams, and the sources of supply, and the feasibility of erecting reservoirs to retain the surplus of winter for use during the dry season. The Governor expresses himself as confident that Congress can be induced to make the necessary appropriation, if it can be made to realize the importance of the work, and that millions of now unproductive acres can be reclaimed through the agency of the valuable and definite data which such a survey would obtain.—Prescott Miner.

Magnitude of the World's Exposition Buildings.

Joaquin Miller's New Orleans Letter.

I wonder if any one understands the comparative magnitude of the buildings in which the World's fair here at New Orleans is to be held. I doubt if even the men who planned and built them fully appreciate their vastness and splendor. It is the fashion for folks who have not been abroad a great deal to go into raptures over the spread and general largeness of the "Scala" at Milan. Well, it is a big and a broad structure, a grand and a glorious place of song. But this main building of the World's fair here is nearly 100 times as large. You could set the Gould and Vanderbilt opera house of New York right down on the floor of this World's fair edifice, and if you would take the top and the chimneys off you might easily look upon it as a display of some sort of a patent chair set up here on exhibition.

As you set out on your mile walk from the end of the big building, which is next to the Mississippi river, to the extreme end of the government building, you pass a nave or auditorium, to the left. You see what seems to be a little arch there and a few chairs. You might easily pass this large arch and platform and pile of chairs unseen, it is so small apparently—this whole arrangement of platform and auditorium. And yet that apparently small auditorium has chairs for the comfortable seating of 10,000 persons. I only speak of this in order to give some faint notion of the vastness of the edifice.

On this platform and in this little nave to the left, where 10,000 persons may be seated, the ceremonies of inauguration are to be held. Here, it is said, all the presidents of all the republics of the land of Columbus are to be gathered together. Here judges and generals, men of science and of letters, teachers and thinkers—a congress of all that is great and illustrious shall be held. About this 10,000, on either side, rise two vast wings that stretch far away and look down over the whole scene. These lifted wings are to be devoted to the press.

It is a fact that you could put nearly the entire buildings of Paris and Vienna which were devoted to their fairs into this one main building of the New Orleans exposition. It is about one-third larger than that of the Centennial at Philadelphia. It is by all odds the largest edifice of which history gives any account. The Coliseum at Rome, a structure which gave a word to the world by which to express magnitude, does not compass half so much space as this exposition at New Orleans. But, of course, this is not as lofty and substantial as the Coliseum was.

The engines to be used here for lighting the place alone are more tremendous than all those set in operation at the Philadelphia Centennial by the Emperor of Brazil and Gen. Grant at the moment of oponing the exhibition there. But one wearies of these repetitions of magnitude. Briefly, then, the whole arrangement is on this vast plan. It is worthy of the country. It is fashioned after it in its vastness and its splendor. Out there in the Mississippi, lording the whole scene, will lie the Great Eastern, from Europe—a fit companion of the grand event.

Perhaps some conception of the largeness and the positiveness of the place might be arrived at by contemplating the number of acres involved. We have about 75 acres under roof. Now, if you will go into the country and find a field as large as this 75 acres you can in some feeble sort of way understand that here we have on hand the most colossal work that ever was.

A smooth, level field of fervid green. Back of this level field of lakes and grass and gray-bearded old Druid oaks runs a grassy embankment. This is the levee, built at any time and at all times during the last 200 years to keep the Mississippi out. Around on the outer side of this crescent, curving here like a drawn sword or cimeter, you see ships sweeping past. And they look as if they were walking on the bank of the river. They appear precisely as if they were sauntering along the banks and looking down into the tree tops from their lofty prominence on the levee. They are higher than your head, these ships that sweep by and around the swift crescent, when the river is booming full. The scene is unique, startling, and without example in the world. The dull and sluggish dikes of Holland have nothing approaching this spectacle here in startling effect. When the waters of the Mississippi shall lap their topmost limit of the levee here they will be ten feet above the floor.

The lakes here, dug out of the level lawn for the occasion, are copies of the great lakes of the State. There are many such things here in miniature, which are finally to be used by teachers of the local schools. But I have not space to set them down now.

Yet to me the best things here, the best, most impressive, most beautiful, most marvelous of all that is here, or can be brought here, is the army of ancient and wide-boughed oaks that stand in solemn line. In their gray and priestly garments of moss, they guard the exposition buildings about and down to the banks of the great swift river. Bring what you may here, gold and silver and silks and precious things, I shall turn from them all to these gray old bearded and impressive Druids for contemplation and companionship.

Idaho Law vs. the Mormons.

Rev. R. A. Allred, of Solomonville, in this county, sends the CLARION a copy of the Salt Lake Herald of January 1st, which contains the text of the law recently enacted in that Territory, entitled "An act to fix the amount of the official bonds of certain county and precinct officers and to prescribe official oaths of officers." The oath is the feature of the act, and is as follows: "I do solemnly swear that I am a male citizen of the United States over the age of twenty-one years. That I have actually resided in Idaho Territory for the period of four months, and in this county thirty days next preceding the date of my election (or appointment.) That I am not a member of any order, sect or organization which teaches, advises or encourages the practice of bigamy or poligamy or any other crime defined by law, as a duty or privilege resulting or arising from the faith or practice of such order, sect or organization. Or that teaches, counsels, encourages or advises any person or persons to commit the crime of bigamy or polygamy or any other crime defined by law as a religious duty. That I am not a bigamist or a polygamist, and that I do not cohabit with any woman not my lawful wife. That I do not either publicly or privately teach, counsel, encourage or advise any person or persons to enter into bigamous or polygamous relations or into the relation known as 'Plural' or 'Celestial Marriage.' That I regard the Constitution of the United States and the laws thereof and of this Territory as interpreted by the courts as the supreme law of the land, and that I will support and uphold the same, the teachings of any order, sect or organization to the contrary, notwithstanding."

A Dead Broke Gambler not Necessarily a Vagrant.

The Tombstone Record contains an account of the trial before a Justice of the Peace in that city of a well known sporting character named "Curly" Welsh, on a charge of vagrancy: "The prosecution was represented by Deputy City Attorney Street, A. J. Felter appearing for Welsh. The witnesses, without exception, testified that Welsh had borrowed occasional sums from them, but always repaid it, and that he was not considered a vag by sporting men in any particular. That he was simply a broken man. Upon the continuance of the evidence for the prosecution, the city attorney arose and asked the judge to instruct the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty. Some of the jurors, who had been detained from their business by the case, were loud in their denunciations of its having been brought without any proof to sustain it. The fact is that Welsh is like hundreds of other men in Arizona who follow gambling for a livelihood—flush to day and broke to-morrow—and so long as gambling is legalized by law, he has as much right to follow it for a livelihood as he would any other business or profession, and his failure for any stated period to make it a success does not bring him within the category of a vagrant. If the authorities expect to include broken sports in the vagrancy army, they will have to change the law."

Miss Nellie Calhoun, a California girl, who became stage-struck in the wilds of San Bernardino, has just been appointed leading lady at the Haymarket Theatre, London, and on her appearance as Dora in "Diplomacy" achieved a marked success. United States Minister Lowell has now taken her up, on account, it is said, of the memory of her kinsman, John C. Calhoun, and will see that she is presented at Court some time before Lent.

According to the Advance there is cosdierable activity in mining matters in the vicinity of Lordsburg, which redounds to the benefit of that town, as it is a supply depot for numerous outlying camps.