

OUR JOHN AT SALT LAKE

WHIMSCICALITIES FROM THE DOMAINS OF THE FROTH OF THE FOP

Salt Lake, April, 1874.—It is just a two days' run from San Francisco to Salt Lake City, but if you should personally endeavor to run it in two days you'll find it takes two weeks—that is on foot. They manipulate pictorial pasteboard on the cars. The game requires only three cards. You bet on the jack, and you'll turn up a jack—a jack ace. In playing this game, the rule that applies to Napoleon on the white horse, "You pays your money and you takes your chance," is applicable.

hold over 13,000 people. Prairi

chosen used to be plenty in this section, but only one big bass ever arrived at this port, and that is Brigham Young. He is the boss of this town. It takes a big piece of calico to dress his wife. There is a section of this country known as the Banana Belt, and that is the only belt long enough to go around Mr. Brigham Young all at once. He must keep a ten horsepower donkey to mix mash for his family. How a donkey engine can be horsepower I bequeath to your readers as a rebus for them to solve.

The city is situated in the loveliest valley I ever saw, overshadowed by the Wahsatch range of mountains, their peaks visible, capped with snow that

year around. The climate is wonderfully mild. About two miles from the center of the city, and owned by it, is a warm sulphur spring. Swimming bath houses have been erected, and a swim in the sulphur water is a positive luxury. Still further out from the city are the hot springs. An egg will cook in the water in four minutes. So will two eggs. Uncle Samuels has a military camp near the city. There is one very large business house here. It is called Jones's Commercial Mercantile Institution.

Salt Lake is some miles from the city. I visited it. The name is appropriate. It's necessary to imbain a man to make him keep if he has ever been soaked that water. One tea-spoonful once a day

turned internally would turn a man into corned beef in less than a week. Market potatoes dropped into the lake come up codfish balls inside of three minutes. In an old boot leg becomes a macabre in two hours. Three barrels of that water make one barrel of salt—that is, secure by chemical analysis.

My judgment, unsupported, would seem to suppose, from tasting it, that one barrel of water would make three barrels of salt. Its buoyancy is remarkable. Mr. B—— of Z. C. M. Institution said that he was walked out into the lake until he has had fifty feet of water under him, and he sank only to his waist. Mr. B—— also informed me that in drinking he accidentally drowned his stock.

He walked out into the lake, set down a made a clothes line of his toes, hung his stockings on 'em, and sat there till they dried. I remarked, that must have been when he was a buoy; but he said no. There is a man out here, he is a Jeweler; He is the very fellow who made the wedding ring. I saw him making a wedding ring. There is a demand for old shoes; shoes; they are going to start a Chinese paper in Sacramento and they want 'em for type.

I met an old New Yorker day before yesterday; he was once a prominent Republican; he is now a very strong Democrat.

Says I, "What made you change?" Says he "It's the niggers, niggers!"

Says I, "Why so?"
Says he, "Don't a man always, when he gets tired of lying on one side, turn over on the other side?"
Says I, "Good day, sir."
Says he, "Good day."
A fellow told me something. He says, "not a thousand miles from Canal street, New York, a sign hangs out over a restaurant door, 'George & Joe.' He was in there eating some cooked meats the other day, when two or three crassers came in. They walked up to the bar and exclaimed, 'give me couple.' A couple of what?" he the bartender. "A couple of George and Joe," was the reply. "What a wonderful town, the bartender."

My Gracious," says one of the fellows you don't told me so; and I knew Tom and Jerry was a beverage, and hang to it if I didn't think George and Joe was a new drink."

JOHN.

The czar says the policy of Russia is to preserve the peace of Europe, and he trusts the other great powers will unite for that purpose.

A PITIFUL SIGHT.—As many as twenty cars at a time, packed with cattle, may frequently be seen passing over G. T. R., some of the animals howling for water or food, and others lying down

to be tramped to death. If in high time that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should attend to this and we are glad to see one of its officers F. Macquinn, Esq., M.P., making a move in the matter. We believe a measure is before Parliament to provide a remedy for this overcrowding and illusage of cattle, but in the meantime the above named society might see what could be done to have the cattle supplied with water, by having troughs placed inside the pens, and artificial means made to them, so that they could be filled at certain stations something after the manner the horse-boilers are supplied. The hot water is coming on, and it is desirable to think

of what the poor brother and sister will
be if nothing be done to relieve them.
Witness, DANIELIAN, -Treas. of Mission of