

## Correspondence.

WANSHIP, SUMMIT CO., UTAH,  
Sept. 19, 1869.

*Editor Deseret News:*—In the fall of 1860, in company with some sixty missionaries, en route to their respective fields of labor—youself among the number—I stood upon the site of the present thriving little town of Wanship. The idea of building a town at the mouth of Silver Creek, I think, had then never been fledged. If it had even assumed a chaotic voidance in any person's upperworks, the public, as also Dame Rumor, were in most blissful ignorance of it. The region was classed among the inhospitable,—barely suited for a go-between till some better intersection should be effected uniting Parley's Park and the Weber. Bishop Callister, of Fillmore, was there with a force of men and teams opening the Silver Creek route.

It may be said that the whole line of settlements along the valley of the Weber, from its entrance into Salt Lake Valley to its headwaters, now numbering some dozen or more flourishing towns, had no existence prior to 1860. A few energetic citizens of Salt Lake City had previously pushed thitherward in quest of grazing lands; but the almost Arctic winters of those earlier years stunted the growth of enterprise, and the prospects of the Weber country, as a farming district, to most persons, looked exceedingly unpromising. The departed, but illustrious, Jediaiah M. Grant, was one of the first, about 1856, to test the adaptability of Weber Valley for grain culture. The achievements of the past nine years, in developing the resources of this section of our Territory, considering the intensely forbidding character of the region, are truly wonderful. It was by no means as a certain recent visitor to Utah declared in his correspondence to an eastern journal, quoting a stanza of Bishop Heber's sublime verses and applying them to the country and settlers of Utah:

"Though every prospect pleases  
And only man is vile."

Similar discouragements have successively met the Utah settler at every point and in every instance at the outset of their endeavors to wrest from sterility by far the most desert portion of this continent.

Soon after the successful opening of coal-beds, whence Coalville had its origin, and the completion of the Silver Creek Cañon road, a step was taken with a view of forming a nucleus for a settlement at the confluence of Silver Creek and the Weber, through the purchase, by Judge George G. Snyder, of whatever claims had accrued to others thereabouts. A survey was made by Gen. Fox and a town plot staked. From that then dreary-looking spot now radiates a glow of busy life, whose scintillations contribute to the lustre of the metropolis itself. A very brief period sufficed to constitute Wanship the county seat of Summit county, and today it bears to every observer an aspect of the presence of a goodly ratio of the will and the way which have made Utah, in point of industrial importance, at least, an object of universal admiration.

Commodious frame buildings of live Yankee design betray the proximity of a degree of cultivation which could not brook a mud or log hovel for successive generations. Good substantial barns speak of timely care for the "critters," and well correspond with other surroundings. Nor do we look in vain for the out-house "collegiate" apartments, semi-barbarously repudiated by some for the Egyptian camp-paddle, which, for decency's sake, many tidy persons have wished were an oversight of less rare occurrence. Of course further appendages to home comfort are as they should be.

The settlers' real and imaginary wants for the imported are abundantly provided for in a well supported co-operative store. All extraneous and promiscuous merchandizing and huckstering has properly subsided without any spasmodic exertion to eke out an adventurous existence.

"After much tribulation," &c. Having hewn out their homes from the rough ashlar of one of the least inviting localities on earth, nature or Providence, as a reward for persevering toil, deigns to disclose to them a moiety of her hidden wealth; and fine quarries of building rock, mines of coal and groves of timber spring into being as if by some Aladdin's art; and, not a thousand miles away, are looming up fortunes in prospective from the more precious minerals abounding there. I

have been shown a bar of copper, fluxed in a blacksmith's forge from the crude ore, yielding the promising assay of fifty per cent. The silver found in the ore, it is thought, will pay the cost of reducing; thus leaving the copper in the pockets of the proprietors. Whether they will come off with a "pocket full of rocks," of course remains to be seen.

Silver creek furnishes an unexcelled water-power, which is already appropriated, to some extent, by grist and saw mills—the former, by a wise expediency, being located in the heart of the settlement. The opportunities for investment in machinery and manufacturing are very inviting and extensive; especially when encouraged by men with "hearts of oak," such as Judge Snyder, the President of the settlement, and his counselors, Messrs. Rogers and Reynolds.

Farther up the Weber, over a slightly and rolling road overlooking, to the left, the rich alluvial river bottoms, is situated Three Mile Creek. By the way, this is not all a creek, but there is quite a sprinkle of human abodes whose denizens give external evidence of a well-to-do situation.

Three Mile canyon here opens its deep-mouthed gorge upon the Weber. A gently ascending grade, with smooth track, beckons us on. We wind upwards a mile or more; then taking a left hand, precipitous fork, clamber, now on horse, now on foot, over hill-tops and down and across the grass-platted bottoms till, far on, in that lonesome, out-of-the-way place, we suddenly espy a herd-house. Entering we find a familiar face or two, and—how fortunate!—we are just in time for dinner. Roast mutton and passover cakes—good feed for hungry bipeds. The "thrice welcome" makes them like a feast. Within hailing distance large herds of horned stock quietly graze upon the nutritious grasses of this delightful little glen in the mountain tops. Sheep cover the hills. They are the surplus stock of Provo, (whose wealth in cattle must be immense) prudently driven to summer range in the mountains under responsible graziers, rather than to turn them adrift to shift for themselves in the valleys, as the custom has been in various localities, consuming the grass which should be reserved for cows and other animals of daily domestic service.

A ride of two or three miles on a very level natural road, easily declining, brings us to the Provo river, upon the banks of which it is cheering to find a farm-house, the property of your townsman of the market, Wm. Hailstone. Strangely enough, just as we have in sight of the Hailstone place, a most pitiless hailstorm (what a coincidence!) crossed our path from the south, coming pell-mell in our faces, accompanied by a drenching rain. By the suasion of an extra allowance of rawhide and spur, we, (i. e., ourself and donkey) completely saturated, reached Hailstone's, the storm having spent its fury upon us and passed on to the northward.

A short distance below the Hailstone farm the main road to Provo valley crosses the Provo river. Following the east bank down a superb course some six miles brings us to Heber City, the county seat of Wasatch county, headquarters of Bishop Abram Hatch; and a prosperous looking burg it is, I assure you, built upon a lovely site of rising ground, from which a view of the whole valley is obtained.

Four miles west of Heber is Midway, a young but flourishing settlement on Snake Creek.

Of the wonderful curiosities abounding there, the old faces I met, the songs that were sung, the tales that were told, etc., I must say something at a future time.

ANON.

AMERICAN FORK,  
September 27th, 1869.

*Editor Deseret Evening News:*—Sir,—The members of the Gardener's Club and Mechanics' Institute of this city held a fair on the 25th inst., in the meeting house, which was kindly granted by our worthy Bishop for the occasion. The upper room was used for fruit, flowers, and dry goods, and the basement for vegetables. The object of the exhibition being to get the best specimens of articles to take to the County and Territorial Fairs, an invitation was extended to the settlements of Lehi, Pleasant Grove and Alpine to participate in the fair, and if any article was produced superior to another, the awarding committees should award their prizes irrespective of membership. Great taste was displayed in the arrangement of the various articles. Specimens of as beautiful fruit and vegetables as grown in the country were exhibited;

the finest varieties of budded fruit,—apples, pears, peaches, plums and grapes of different varieties, molasses of a superior quality, and self-granulated sugar. The ladies of the Female Relief Society exhibited very fair specimens of needle-work, patch-work, quilts, Ayrshire needle-work, Ottoman covers, knitted curtains, Berlin wool, flowers, crochet work, cotton hose, assorted braids, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. In the vegetable department could be seen beautiful wheat grown on sand and gravel; barley, oats, corn, beans, peas, cabbages, beets, turnips, mangold wurzels weighing 25 lbs., onions, tomatoes, etc., etc., of all varieties. The brass and string bands, with an organ, alternately poured sweet strains of music upon the ears of sight-seers. Visitors from different settlements were there, among whom we observed our worthy Presiding Bishop, E. Hunter, who remarked it was equal to anything he had seen in the Territory.

Committee of Arrangements:—Joseph Robinson, Wm. Lance, Thomas Eldredge.

W. W. JACKSON, President.  
JOHN DUNCAN, Secretary.

MORONI CITY, Sanpete Co.,  
U. T., Sep. 22d, 1869.

*Editor Deseret News:*—Dear Bro.:—I am requested to report to you for publication in the columns of the NEWS the first annual fair, or show of fine fruits and vegetables, held on the 21st inst., by the Moroni Farmers' and Gardeners' Club. There was an abundant display of such fruits and vegetables as we raise in Sanpete. All parties seemed highly pleased with our first effort, and fully expect that it will prove a great stimulus to those who have been slow to believe that Moroni could produce luxuries of this kind, which would compare favorably with her sister settlements.

Some of the articles on exhibition were as follows: Largest squash, weighing sixty-eight pounds; also some very fine "Excelsior" oats and "Imperial Gage" plums, raised by President Orson Hyde; "Early Rose" potatoes, raised by Bro. Joseph Shepherd, without extra fertilizing; single potato weighing two and a half pounds, 157 pounds raised from three-quarters of a pound of seed; very early, uniform in size, and of excellent cooking qualities. Best one dozen onions, "Red Wethersfield," raised by Bro. Charles Longson, weighing ten pounds to the dozen. "Bassano" beets, by R. M. Rogers, weighing fifteen pounds each. Cabbage by Charles Longson, four feet in circumference, variety "Early Schweinfurth." Bates' "Early Bronze" field corn, an excellent variety, very prolific, raised by R. M. Rogers, and thoroughly matured in ninety days from planting.

The ladies' department, of home manufactured cloth and needle-work, was well represented, as also fine specimens of butter, bread and cheese. The remaining part of the catalogue was well filled with very fine specimens of "Pottawottomie" plums, melons, cucumbers and pumpkins, peas and beans, paintings and penmanship.

The spirit of improvement is evidently on the increase with the people of Moroni. Several new dwellings are going up. Our new City Hall is progressing favorably. Sabbath and day schools are in lively working order, and notwithstanding the ravages of countless numbers of "hoppers" we have an abundant supply of the "staff of life," peace with the natives, and implicit confidence in the rulings of an all-wise Providence for the good of His Saints.

R. M. ROGERS.

COALVILLE, Sept. 24, 1869.

*Editor Deseret News:*—Sir,—As I had not the privilege of shewing you the remains of my garden, or produce, when on your visit to Coalville; I believe you will excuse me writing a letter of my experience the past season.

As potatoes are a great means of dissipating hunger, I will report on them, first: Last May I bought two pounds of the "Early Rose Potatoes," for \$2, cut them into sets of single eyes, planted them in two rows, each eighty feet in length, in a hard adoby ground, having to remove the lumps to thrust in the spade, before inserting each set, about ten inches apart. I had to irrigate the ground to get the sets started; when up, did the best I could. From those two pounds I dug 325 pounds, being an increase of 162½ from one pound. The secret of this success was, I used all slops from the house, three or four gallons in

each furrow, during each irrigation. It is a mealy potatoe, cooks through, and good tasted, and generally recommended.

I also obtained one Willard potatoe by mail, weighed three ounces, which I cut into twelve sets; planted, and irrigated as above, from which I gathered twenty seven pounds, or an increase of 144 from one.

I planted several varieties of peas, among them "Laxton's Prolific Long Pod," one pea about every four inches; with sticks three feet high; as I was not very particular in gathering them, cannot report exactly; I frequently found from seven to ten peas in a pod; they are very early, a most prolific pea, and of very good flavor.

The "Advancer," a second early pea, I planted the same distance, one pea four inches apart, and have gathered from twenty peas, 468 pods; or an average of over twenty three pods from each pea. The peas are of large size, and excellent flavor. I would like to hear from my brethren, through the NEWS, if any of them have had a greater increase, or better satisfaction, by their method of cultivation.

As the annual exhibitions are reviving, I am not prepared to compete this season; but by the blessing of the Lord, next season I hope, by a better and more thorough cultivation, to present a few specimens for examination.

Allow me to make a few remarks in regard to roses. Those beauties of nature have hitherto been treated with neglect in this county, on account of its altitude; but I fearlessly say, if a cripple can raise such good things as I describe in this letter, every man enjoying health, and ordinary perseverance, can draw upon mother earth for any amount of pleasure and gratification. I may as well begin with "Gen. Washington," a rose of a brilliant rosy, crimson color, very fine. The "Souvenir del Malmaison," the adjoining bush, makes a very striking appearance, as a comparison. Next in order I have "Prince Camille de Rohan," a rose of a rich, velvety maroon, a superb color, which would gratify the heart of any lady. "Prince Albert," "La Reine," and "La Brilliant," are beautiful dark colored roses. The "Queen of the Bourbons," had five blooms at once, and was a pretty show for uniformity of size, color, and form. "Charles Lefebvre," "Lord Clyde," "Henrietta Dubus," and "Baron Prevost" are beautiful roses, but for a continuous blooming of flowers "Caroline," at present carries the palm; it has born thirty or forty flowers this season, although small in size, they are full, and very double; and I consider it no disgrace to bow the knee to the "Comtesse de Chabriliant," to inhale her fragrance, which is very sweet. When I enjoy such gratification from my first season's cultivation, it is sure to cause me greater enjoyment next year, for roses keep improving annually. If any of your readers are desirous of beautifying Zion, and making their gardens to blossom with the rose, they can get the same from Mr. James Bisset, Philadelphia, whose manner of packing them for a journey is admirable.

Very respectfully, &c.,  
THOMAS BULLOCK.

The editor of the Practical Farmer says: "Having on our premises, planted by former owners, twenty years ago, half a dozen old grape vines, with large weather-beaten trunks or stems, which made annually but little new wood, and yielded but very few poor grapes, two seasons ago we cut off the branches, and laid the main stems down in trenches, covering with about a foot of earth. Vigorous and healthy shoots sprung up in great abundance, the weak ones of which are broken off, and leading ones at proper distances trained to the arbor. The new ones are now clean, healthy and strong—sufficient entirely to cover the large arbor the present season; we look for bushels of fruit from the new bearing wood. We see old grapevines everywhere doing no good, and which could be made young and thrifty by this process."

## WHO WANTS TO

BUY a few picked spans of MULES, not too old or too young, neither too small or large, can find them at Faust & Houtz' stables, from Oct. 2d to the 6th.  
w33 lm H. J. FAUST.

## LOST!

Supposed to have been taken away from Taylor's Switch near Ogden, in a wagon with other baggage, A TRUNK, three feet long by 1½ deep and 1½ wide, covered with light colored leather, bound with sheet iron painted black. It was roped and addressed "Melk, Utah". The possessor will please leave the trunk with any Bishop, who is requested to apprise A. MILTON MUSSEK of the same.

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