

## Correspondence.

PROVO CITY, July 8th, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Some time ago I signed a petition without reading it, believing it to be, as represented, a petition for the enactment of a new mining law, which proved to be a petition against the admission of Utah as a State. I wish to say that I do not endorse the sentiments expressed in that petition, and have no sympathy with that party, and in the future shall know what I sign my name to before doing so.

Respectfully, ADELBERT ROBERTS.

BRIGHAM CITY, July 12, 1872.

Editor Deseret News.

In the grey twilight of the coming morn, the traveler finds the most appropriate time for bidding Salt Lake City "good-day," before the burning rays of old Sol are scorching the bosom of mother earth, and rendering a cool shady spot a blessed Elysium. As the cars move out north from the depot, a gentle breeze, coupled with the cool delicious mountain air, and the swaying motion of the car, is enough to lull to rest the most stubborn subject of chronic nervousness.

Far off to the West, the sun gilds the mountain tops, in a sheen of amber light, and reaching down the mountain sides, lights up the dark caverns of earth's recesses, burnishing the crags and steepes with the gladness of coming day, gradually in its march touching up a silver lining along the smooth lake's level brim, creeping along in its outward progress until a broad sheet of shining silver sparkles and dances in the glinting sunlight, beautiful to behold, and touching a field of golden, ripe grain, that in the gentle breeze, sways to and fro in billowy folds, that reflect in a thousand glowing forms the gladness of earth's product, at the ushering in of another day. Soon hill and hamlet, village and plain are clothed in the bright morning light of the rising sun and the busy hum of the day's work commences, a farmer by the way side is harnessing his team to the reaper or mower, the good wife disposing of the morning's milking, the cattle wending their different ways to "pastures green." All life is astir, and the train whistles for Ogden station. And here let me say that Ogden will doubtless excel any point on the habitable globe for its utter disregard of the cardinal points of the compass. The sun, in direct contradiction of all known astronomical laws, makes its appearance from the wrong point of the compass, and when you start to go north, you invariably find that, if persistent in your course, it would in time land you in Dixie land. The water appears to run in the wrong direction, the city is always on the other side of the road from the one on which you alight, and everything appears to be "criss cross," while for business, a very seedy looking individual at the junction informed me that a Patent Office Report was juicy in comparison. A mixed train of coal cars, box cars and one passenger car furnish conveyance to Brigham City Junction, sixteen miles distant. On arriving at the junction we see evidences all around us of the energy of our northern neighbors in building their little railway. The cars at first sight look rather diminutive in comparison with the heavy, ponderous coaches of the C. P. road, but a few moments' ride satisfies that a narrow gauge runs as smoothly, and as good time can be made on it, as on its more pretentious neighbor. The little iron pony fairly threw gravel as it whizzed up the road toward the terminus, at present some twenty-five miles from the junction. A few moments' ride brought us to Brigham City, where we disembarked, to take a look at the manner and style of the city, and especially to get a view of the workings of the co-operative system, that is proving so successful here.

Some three years since, under the supervision of Hon. Lorenzo Snow, steps were inaugurated that have led to the present perfection. A co-operative store was established, with shares ranging from five dollars upward, and people were invited to invest, which they did in a small way. The proceeds of the mercantile investment, coupled with the sale of limited amount of stock, were invested in a tannery, which, for arrangement and labor saving, will doubtless compare favorably with the best regulated establishment of the kind East. Mr. Hilem, the gentlemanly and efficient superintendent in charge, took us through the building, and exhibited some Valley tan that is pronounced by competent judges equal to the best Eastern oak-tanned leather. The greatest difficulty that this department have to contend with appears to be the short-sighted policy of some of our stock-dealers in selling their hides to exporters, instead of supplying tanneries for home consumption, and for the reason that a meagre cent or two can be made by so doing.

The shoe shop came next in order of establishment, on the principle that one branch of business begets another in co-operative work, the same as in private enterprise. Mr. Kelly, the business manager of the shoe shop, exhibited a first-class article of manufacture, in the shape of brogans, boys' shoes, and fine boots, that for

the wear of our Territory are undoubtedly superior to Eastern manufacture, and sold at Eastern prices. The shop is supplied with an abundance of machinery for all common purposes, and works from eight to twelve hands, is centrally located, and bids fair to supply a long felt want. By the way, you who are interested in the success of co-operative work, keep that word "want" in memory, while you read the conclusion of this epistle.

After the establishment of the shoe factory, came the factory for the manufacture of cloth. The success of the store, the tannery and the shoe shop produced a corresponding amount of interest in the securing of stock in the factory. A building was erected of good dimensions, machinery of the latest patterns imported, the internal arrangements of the factory corresponding favorably with the arrangements of the tannery, and two hundred spindles were set to work, weaving wool into cloth, the quality of which is certainly far superior to the same priced cloth imported. The factory looked neat and clean, the machinery bright and pleasant, and the foundations are being laid down deep, for future prosperity.

To supply the factory with wool was found to be a difficult task, but the general superintendent, Mr. Snow, was equal to the occasion, and a co-operative sheep herd was formed by the investment of sheep by the citizens of the county. Already two thousand sheep are busily engaged in preparing wool for this factory, and in two years more the establishment will be independent of all outside influence through owning its own wool. Men may dispose of their wool to speculators, to the detriment of the general good, if they see proper, but this factory can go ahead, in the even tenor of its way, as it has its supply on hand, and need not depend upon the purchase of wool to keep its spindles at work. Some sixteen operatives are employed, male and female, who work reasonable hours and receive reasonable compensation.

As an adjunct to these things, a co-operative dairy was established for the manufacture of butter and cheese. Each farmer invested his surplus cows, and to-day thirteen hands are working into the above commodities the milk from one hundred and seventy cows. The cheese I have tasted, and I know it to be of good quality.

Contiguous to the dairy, a farm of three hundred acres was taken up, stocked on the co-operative principle, and planted in wheat, corn and rye. A business manager was appointed, and things set in working order.

A co-operative butcher shop came next in order.

Now for the summing up. First, the object was not speculation, remember, you who are examining into co-operative systems, but rather to supply the wants of the people. Now the difference between those two ideas is much wider than a majority of people imagine. Speculation means 100 per cent in the pockets of one individual, while supplying the wants of the people means, enabling every man to build and own his own domicile and supply his wives and children with food and raiment of a substantial character. A mercantile house was established, that for the time being it might serve the purpose of a paymaster, to enable other enterprises to be established; the tannery to avoid the importation of boots and shoes, and to produce a home market for hides; a shoe factory followed, to give employment to home operatives, and avoid the exportation of valley-tan leather; a factory to use up the wool, and manufacture cloth for the people; a dairy to avoid the importation of cheese; a co-operative farm to supply the operatives in the various departments with flour.

Finally, let us see what this system is doing for the people of Box Elder County. To illustrate, a man invests in all the various departments of business. The store dividends bring him his groceries and dry goods, the shoe shop shoes for his family, the factory cloth for raiment, the dairy cheese and butter, the butcher's shop meat, consequently he can turn his attention to other departments of business, improve farm and homestead, for instance.

A man's wants are closely allied to bread and meat to eat and clothing to wear. The balance follow simply as something auxiliary.

Merchandise is made an object of secondary consideration, and will eventually sink into insignificance in comparison with the several departments of trade. The total investment is near \$70,000, weekly receipts \$1,365, cost of running the several departments, including wages, \$635 per week, average dividend twenty per cent per annum on all investments. The factory has a manufacturing capacity of 600 yards per week. Hon. Lorenzo Snow acts as both President and General Superintendent, Wm. Watkins is General Accountant, a board of seven directors are elected annually.

The President, Mr. Snow, kindly furnished me with the principal items of the information above. Superintendent Bywater, of the educational department, has also given me many items of interest educationally.

Yours respectfully,  
J. MORGAN.

LEHI CITY, July 12, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

A few words more in the interest of the

honey bee. I think if my friends, Mr. Morgan and Mr. Putnam, were with me but a few minutes, I could convince them by comparing those small scales that are on the bees' feet, and then examine the milk weed, that they are the same. If they will examine the milk weed between the flowers, they will find more dead bees on it than they are willing to lose; or if there is any small crevice under the edge of the hive they will find bees' legs fast to those scales.

Enclosed you will find two bees fast on the flowers, that have died there. But a small portion of them fasten and remain on the flower. Many of them leave their feet there and return without them. These are facts that close observation will prove to every man.

A few words, before I close, to new beginners. You that have got young swarms that are weak, close up the entrance to an inch early in the evening, for the moth is very bad. I have had hives with the comb all riddled to pieces before one half of the frame was filled.

Yours respectfully,  
H. E. NORTON.

The bees, with a portion of the milk weed flowers, which our correspondent sends us, can be examined by any one who is curious to do so.—[Ed. D. N.]

PLEASANT GROVE CITY,  
Utah Co., Utah, July 15, 1872.

Editor Deseret News:

Two days' meetings were held at this place on Saturday and Sunday the 13th and 14th inst. The congregations were large, many coming from the neighboring towns. The speakers were Bishops John Brown, and A. O. Smoot, Elder Zeb. Coltrin, Bishop Johnson of Provo, Elder Warren Dusenberry, Bishop McCullough, of Alpine city, Elders David Johns, Chas. D. Evans and L. John Nuttall, Bishops Myron Tanner, R. T. Burton, and W. Bringham, Elder Milo Andrus, Bishops Wm. Miller, E. F. Sheet and Wm. G. Young. The subjects expanded upon comprised the duties of the Saints. The visiting of the Sabbath School on Sunday morning was an important feature of the occasion. The Provo, Alpine and Pleasant Grove choirs discoursed excellent music.

Respectfully yours,  
J. A.

SALT LAKE CITY, July 13, 1872.

Editor Deseret News.

Dear Sir:—Permit a few words from us, as we feel it our duty to answer some statements of Mr. Roberts.

In referring to the *National Bee Journal*, perhaps he thinks that everything written in the *Journal* is law and gospel, but we differ on that point.

In the *Journal* for the 3rd of July, No. 11, the editor says he will venture to lay down this proposition—that in the absence of the drone bee a good, solid article of honey cannot be made. Now it appears that the honey season and the drone season come together in that locality, which causes him to lay down this proposition, but does it work in Utah? Our surplus honey is mostly made after the 1st of August and as late as the middle of October. As there are but few or no drones to be found in a strong, healthy stand, with a good fertile queen, after the 1st of August, with this statement at hand, what must be the condition of our honey in Utah? It must be worthless. But on the contrary, we have as good an article of honey after the first of August and even better than before that time, and all without any drones. How astonishing this must be to Mr. Roberts. Try bee-keeping the present year, then tell us your experience.

Mr. Roberts says the drones are of use to hatch the young brood. We will say if our brood bees were so weak and we had so few workers that we had to depend on drones to hatch out the young brood, we should consider the swarm worthless, unless it could be strengthened from other stocks. Where there are many drones in a hive and but few workers, the drones rob the young brood of their natural supply of food, which is worse than the lack of heat that the drones would produce. This has been the case this year with Bro. Nobles, of Bountiful, and S. Stepany of North Ogden.

When people contradict a statement made for the benefit of the public, without any foundation only their own private opinion, we are bound to protect the public and inexperienced from confusion.

In conclusion we will say if Mr. Roberts has any drones that are hatching in worker cells, we will wager an oyster supper that the eggs were laid by drones, and that they are as fertile as workers.

S. H. PUTNAM,  
JOHN MORGAN,  
MOSES THURSTON.

SOMETHING NEW IN BEE-KEEPING.—Bee culture is one of the growing interests of this country, and every year is receiving increased attention and care in almost every locality favorable to the industrious little honey producer. This is owing, for the most part, to improved hives, and other useful mechanical devices which, skillfully used, make the business profitable. During the last year or two, owing to the efforts of a few earnest apirians, it has received a new impulse in Utah, and promises, before long, to become lucrative. As usual, among experimentalists, with but little experience, as many of the beekeepers of Utah are, there are conflicting opinions and theories respecting various points of bee culture, which experience only will finally settle. In the *News* of yesterday appeared a short communication from Mr. Henry E. Norton, denouncing the large podded milkweed, as sure destruction to the honey bee—an idea somewhat similar to that put forth recently by a correspondent of our contemporary, the *Ogden Junction*. The latter gentleman declared, we believe, that the slightest contact of the bee with this weed caused almost instant death. Mr. Norton's idea of death to the bee is equally certain, but the *modus operandi* is different. He says that when the bees alight on the leaf they stick to it, and die, or if they regain their freedom they take a small scale of some kind from the leaf sticking to their feet, and in working to rid themselves of this scale, "they pull their feet off," so that in either case contact with the milkweed causes the death of the bee. In this way Mr. N. accounts for the fact that bees unable to fly or walk are often borne along by their more fortunate companions.

Mr. Seth Putnam, of this city, and Mr. John Morgan, of Mill Creek, acknowledged to be two of the most enterprising and experienced beekeepers in the Territory, read Mr. N's communication in yesterday's *News*, and this morning they called at this office, desiring to make known to the apirians of the Territory, through our columns, some of their experience about milkweed and crippled bees. In the first place, they advise the beekeepers not to destroy the milkweed, stating positively that it is one of the best honey plants the Territory produces. Their experience about the crippled bees, perhaps, opens up a new phase in bee culture. They brought a few young bees with them this morning, that had never been out of the hive until taken out by them, every one of which was in the condition mentioned by Mr. Norton—minus one or two legs, or rather the lower part of the leg; and to nearly every leg thus "scotched" was attached a substance, about the thirty-second of an inch in length, pearshaped, and the color of beeswax. On some of the bees the same formation was attached to what they called the protectors to the honey tubes, under the throat. Both gentlemen stated that last July, and also since the commencement of the present month, they had observed a very large number of young bees thus mutilated or deformed, before ever leaving the hive, and that they have sometimes seen as many as a thousand carried by the healthy bees from one hive in a day. They are positive that milkweed has nothing whatever to do with this condition, but are satisfied it is a disease that is likely to prove very destructive unless it can be remedied. The bees brought here this morning were examined under a microscope, but with good eyesight and close looking at, the foreign substance, whatever it may be, can be easily seen attached to the end of the mutilated leg. Territorial beekeepers will do well to give some attention to this curious malformation or mutilation of their young bees. Probably their united observations, if made known, may throw light on the disease, which may lead to its prevention hereafter.

Mr. Putnam says that in all his experience in bee keeping, in other parts of the country, he never saw anything like this before; and he intends to immediately send specimens of the mutilated bees to some of the best apirians in the States in hopes that useful information may be elicited.

TEA-TIPLING.—The cup that cheers but does not inebriate, according to Dr. Arlidge, an English physician, is just as poisonous as the cup which both cheers and inebriates. The doctor is quoted in *The Lancet* as declaring that tea-tipping is not a whit less dangerous to health than dram-drinking. Tea is a narcotic poison. It ruins the digestion. It enfeebles the heart's actions. It shatters the nerves. It causes the introduction of a large quantity of hot water into the system, thus interfering terribly with nutrition. Tea-drinking (to use the awful language of Dr. Arlidge) is "as distinctly sensual, extravagant and pernicious as beer-drinking or gin-swilling."—*Ec.*

THE WHITE HATS are increasing in number and the Greeley stock is evidently not to be despised. Grant is a successful general and a cautious and determined President, but the coalition of Liberal Republicans, Democrats and malcontents will pick many flaws in his record, and manipulate them so as to cause them to "go agin him," and if his solidity can be shaken there can be no doubt that it will be shaken. Any way the Greeley men are very sanguine—they consider they have not only a big thing, but a sure thing.