

[COMMUNICATED.]

HOME ENTERPRISES WANTED.

There was a time in the history and experience of the people of Utah when they exhibited more self-reliance in some directions than they do today, and this feeling was wonderfully encouraged by President Young. The movements of the early years in regard to grist mills, saw mills, carding machines and woolen mills were a willing necessity; to need a thing was to "try and get it," and in the trial ways and means developed through faith and efforts.

This was a community feature, but it was reflected in individuals also, such as that of Jedediah M. Grant's case, who, then living in a small and inconvenient home near the head of "Main" street, was told by President Young to build him a house—"just such a house as he wanted." "Why," said Brother Grant, "I cannot build; ten dollars cash is all I have in the world;" but on "sober second thought" he made the attempt; then succeeded, and when that house was completed (a marvel in its time), the builder had "more money in his pocket than when he began." Effort and responsibility developed "ways and means;" determination to do, became the key of success.

This is very far from being an isolated case. It was the spirit of the times, of the authorities and of the people. No man was afraid of work, no man waited for cash; none waited to see the means in his hand before he began to build and improve, and it is of memorable interest to realize how a man for his toil, had taken pay in adobes, shingles, lath, pickets, lumber, apple trees, furniture, with now and then flour, a meat or store order, he began (while living in the mean time) to organize these elements into a home and its surroundings, with that industry and pride which probably never swelled in the heart of a millionaire.

This was no time for dawdling or loafing. No hour was lost in "waiting for something to turn up." They were hard but happy times, and real wealth never accumulated so fast as when there was hardly a dollar in money within sight or reach. Wooden hinges, wooden latches, bleached muslin oiled or greased for a window and afterwards 8x10 glass at fifty cents a light, with nails at sixty to seventy-five cents a pound; wooden pins held perchance the frames together, but the house was the unimpeachable property of the man and wife or family, if they had any at the time.

Now there are none (not even the actors of those times) who wish to resurrect the old conditions, but a resurrection of the old spirit is needed and needed bad; an infusion of the spirit of self-help and primitive vigor into the hearts of many, would be a veritable godsend and a blessing, for it is pitiful to hear a community calling from afar as if in distress, "We want a scouring plant; we want a grist mill, we want a creamery," and a listener might easily answer if echo did not, "Why don't you get it?"

Is it believable that if the demand and the resources of localities require these things, that there is neither enterprise, nor public spirit, nor union enough to create them? Tut, tut, brethren, "who would be free themselves must strike the blow!"

Of all the owners of the thousands of sheep which would be tributary to a scouring plant in Coalville, are there none who personally or in combination are interested enough to establish this thing? We are told by experienced workers in this direction that wool looses at least half its weight in the scouring process, and the saving of

freight alone in any year, would build more scouring plants than one! It is also claimed that enough oil and grease can be conserved in the process to more than pay the expenses of running. If this practical experience elsewhere is correct, why invite some stranger to do for you, what you ought to be only too proud to do for yourselves?

Same up north in regard to the creamery. If there are cows enough to justify the call, there are enough to build the creamery. Today the owners probably all make their own butter and run it to the local store; it may be of all colors, sizes and flavors, and when put together it may be equal to or better than some carloads of mixed matter sent from this city to San Francisco in the long ago; the inspectors there could not be persuaded "that it was the product of milk at all."

Now for choice creamery butter, uniform in texture, color, flavor and form, there is yet a profitable market, as there is for its associate—good cheese; but the interested parties can afford to build and run their own, without—Macedonia like—crying to the world, "Come over and help us." Then if self or union made, it will be their own, they will take pride in it, pride in its product, and they will realize that science in the manipulation of milk has done more for gustative enjoyment and for farmers' profits, than all the clever matrons or farmers' daughters could do, by the too often uncertain methods of the past.

Probably as the result of modern improvements and demands, the building of a grist mill is a more formidable undertaking than the others, but if there was one man up there like Bishop Archibald Gardner (still living, aged 84), they would find a grist mill "before they knew where they were." Brother G. has built (shall it be said without capital, and individually) near thirty mills in Utah, and that a thrifty community—a needy one as represented, cannot do it, is worse than nonsense! Why, wheat will build mills, if the spirit of co-operative action is not dormant or asleep; yes, even a roller mill of the latest type can be built by wheat, but combination could make the race, get the rock, and the lime, secure the timbers and lumber, and any mill builder will furnish the plans and furnish the machinery on partial time for a community so evidently prosperous, thrifty and stable as the good folks of southern Idaho. They can vouch for themselves, and if they pay a modicum of interest to the manufacturer of the needed machinery, they can afford to do this quite as easily as to pay any capitalist who may answer their urgent call.

The old proverb is that "Where there's a will there's a way," probably (if it can be said without libel) none of these publicly inquiring localities have the will, or the director is needed, as in many other places, to show the people "a more acceptable way;" the general drift is now, it is sad to say, to beseech capital to come and do for them all that the people were originally taught to do for themselves; hence canals, reservoirs, railroads, car lines, electric works, mills, creameries, canneries, waterworks, public buildings, school houses, farms, homes, etc., are being created by and mortgaged to the outside world, when patriotic statesmanship should devise plans, and insist upon the utilization of home labor and home means for the building up of this proud yet half impoverished State, whose people can neither own themselves, their belongings or accessories, so long as they are groaning under the incubus of public or private debt.

It is useless to talk of true freedom when real slavery predominates; a borrowing community is ever at the mercy of capital, and when that is

from "an alien and a stranger," so to speak, the obligation is vastly more galling, than when the general indebtedness (if any) is to a friend, one interested in local growth, in home prosperity, in true freedom and united effort.

Many years ago, the first Baptist missionaries who went from England to India adopted as their motto, "Attempt great things." Later ones added, "Expect great things," and their spirit was prophetic of the final grand result. If not in the same words, the Pioneers and founders of Utah embodied in word and deed sentiments grandly similar the results seen everywhere testify to the power of that sublime faith which has created a garden from a desert, and demonstrated that from barrenness there comes plenty, from undirected idleness comes (after control) substantial wealth, nay even the lagard and unbelieving have been converted by the potency of example; there is inspiration in effort, there is power in union, there is triumph in system, and great prosperity where listless wasting means continuous defeat.

Is the past forgotten, has co-operation lost its potency, or has reiterated and half-hearted advocacy thereof made it commonplace and valueless where once it was the key to the treasure-house of the elements, and commanded the unmistakable approbation of the heavens?

The fact that failure may have attended ill-considered though praiseworthy attempt is in no way discouraging only to the selfish, the undecided, or the half-hearted; the hero, the undaunted will draw hope even from defeat as this now united nation gathered victory from the suggestive and nearly fatal battle of Bull Run.

The people of this commonwealth—this State, the Mormon section at least are here to stay, their Klondike is here, the fruits of past toil and sacrifice need not be squandered in irresolution; it has been said to them and theirs "Occupy until I come;" duty justice, destiny demand that all narrow lines of thought and action shall be forever obliterated, and that a policy original, far-reaching and untiring shall be for all, the rule of life; that their supremacy as founders shall be neither given away, thrown away or frittered away into channels where interest at present can be but secondary; Utah in its richest and highest development should find the same glory in self-reliance, in all industrial and temporal good, that it has done in spiritual and religious things, then "Zion will surely arise and shine, and become the joy and praise of all the earth!"

SPRAYING OF ORCHARDS

County Fruit Tree Inspector John P. Sorenson is already in the field in the discharge of his duties, and in this connection has issued the following circular to the fruit growers of Salt Lake county:

"To All Owners of Orchards: It is time now to remove and burn all dead weeds and rubbish; to rub off rough bark on old trees, and especially to see that where bands were put around last year, or any rags placed in the forks, that such are removed and destroyed. These are infested with myriads of insect eggs and larvae. Where any branch is broken off, saw and burn the splintered stumps, or soak the same well in an emulsion of kerosene. These stumps, where broken off, are favorite places for insects and their eggs. Any pruning that has been neglected should be attended to at this time. Prune so that sun and spray can get into your trees; save your lower branches and don't trim trees to become telegraph