

CORRESPONDENCE.

BEES AND THEIR PRODUCT.

SALT LAKE CITY,
May 11, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

Now is the time to look out for the
BUSY BEES,

or they will leave for parts unknown to the owners. Eight natural swarms have already been cast in one apiary in Davis County, and by the watchful owner have all been captured and made satisfied with their new homes; and, with their usual industry, have set to with a will to gather in the thousands of pounds of healthy sweets that otherwise would go to waste. Only think of from 15,000 to 20,000 of the little peps being thus engaged in each swarm—for this is the number of a good colony, including one queen, a few hundred drones, or male bees, the balance of the swarm being female workers, all of whom work for nothing and board themselves. And yet they are

WONDERFULLY NEGLECTED

in very many cases. This spring has been very favorable and early in this vicinity; hence look out for early swarming. Every watchful bee man has his hives cleaned and prepared for

EARLY SWARMING,

and has overhauled his colonies, seeing that they are not queenless, and where weak has strengthened them up with extra brood. And as now is the time when they use up supplies as food rearing their young brood, where they are short of stores they should be supplied with combs of honey from other hives where there is a surplus, by exchanging frames; or they may be fed, if found necessary, with sugar, diluted with water to the consistency of their honey. Care should be taken in feeding, so as not to drown the eager little folks. Little sticks may be placed in the sweet on a tin plate, and this arranged under the cap of the hive. Great care must be taken or

ROBBERS BEES

will be induced to rob even their best friends. Any opening or crack except the usual entrance, which should not be too large at present, unless the colony is quite strong, should be closed, then they can take care of themselves. Weak swarms are in the most danger. Plenty of pollen or bee bread is gathered now, and some honey from orchards and other bloom, but next month is likely to be much better.

From 10 a. m. to 2 p. m. is the most likely time for bees to cast their swarms, but often in hot weather they will issue earlier and later in the day. Almost invariably the bees send out their scout in advance to hunt a home, which in our timberless country is difficult to find. When a swarm of bees conclude to depart they will fly around in the air in a circle, until all of them with their leader are ready, and go directly to their new location without alighting. Generally, though, they are inclined to alight, and sometimes remain for hours before they leave; and I am inclined to think that sometimes they remain or go a distance and alight, and then remain until their scouts go and hunt a home, where they have not already secured one.

This spring I took two six-quart pans full of

HONEY FROM UNDER A BEDROOM FLOOR,

on South Cottonwood, at the farm of Brother E. B. Tripp. There being an opening under the doorstep, they had selected this home last August, and when they came roaring against the fly-door the family were alarmed for a few moments, but in a short time all was over, as they soon made their way under the floor and went to work making their comb, the queen beginning her duty by laying from one to two thousand eggs in 24 hours. In 21 days from the laying of the egg it is hatched out into a young bee, which, in the height of the honey season will work itself to death in six weeks; nature has provided for the many losses by storms, birds, and swarming, by the

GREAT AMOUNT OF INCREASE.

When a swarm of bees begin to issue from the parent hive the ringing of bells, rattling on tin pans, or throwing water, or sand amongst them is almost sure to fetch them down in a cluster, when they can be shaken into a new hive, and it is an excellent plan to take a frame of comb with honey, and some young brood and place it in the new hive, which induces them to remain satisfied and in less than one hour they will go to work making comb, honey and bee bread until they soon fill up a hive with their luscious product.

While in Canada last year I learned of

A NOVEL WAY

of capturing an absconding colony of bees: A good-sized looking glass was so held as to throw the reflection of the sun's rays into the flying swarm, shaking it about sufficiently to confuse them, when they came down immediately.

Will some one try the experiment and report through the News?

Bees have wintered well during the last season. One friend of mine kept 50 swarms without the loss of one, and the prospects are very good for an excellent honey harvest this season. I

have known of a return of 150 lbs. of honey from a single swarm.

E. STEVENSON.

DEPUTY REGISTRARS.

HOYTSTVILLE, Summit County,
Utah, May 9, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

In your Semi-weekly of May 8th, I notice that one of our deputy registrars in Utah has been arrested and fined for flourishing a revolver in a very unbecoming manner, the fine imposed being enough to rob him of all that he is likely to get for his services, under the Commission during 1885. After due consideration of the matter, it seems entirely unfair for a court to so impose upon one of a set of men who are so innocent as are our registration officers, with but few exceptions; for, taking said officers of our county as an example, with but few, very few exceptions, they should be excused for committing such paltry offenses as the one referred to, for two reasons. First, ignorance should screen them, some being scarcely able to sign their own names to their official returns, and as a second cause for acquittal they are often taken with fits of biliousness—I guess it could be called that—the cause being an excess of drink. (water) (?). Probably the "Dep's." have taken lessons from their superior. As there are exceptions to all general rules, I take pleasure in naming one exception to this, being in the person of the deputy for our precinct. Some would describe him as "a mere boy" who is deaf, and subject to what are commonly called "fits." But as these are not disqualifications, under the Edmunds law nor in the eyes of the Commission, he might properly be recommended as one of the very best officers in the Territory, for, if let alone by an evil influence that closely surrounds him, he will at least endeavor to do right.

AN ACQUAINTANCE.

NEWS AND SENTIMENTS FROM EMERY COUNTY.

HUNTINGTON, Emery Co., Utah,
May 8th, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

The farmers here are now rejoicing at the good prospects for the coming harvest.

CASTLE VALLEY

has been blessed for the last six weeks with a nice rain every few days, and the grain and all other crops have a splendid appearance. Lucern is a foot high, peach trees, plums, apricots and currants are shedding their blossoms. This place has increased in improvements and population very much in the last year. There is now about 800 inhabitants in this settlement, and room for as many more.

About three weeks ago, while our worthy Bishop was away from home, performing the marriage ceremony for Mr. Cook Drollinger and Miss Emma Cordingley, it being the Bishop's birthday his friends got up

A SURPRISE

for him and assembled at the meeting house with their picnic, after which they sent for and brought the Bishop, who was surprised to see five large tables set, ready for supper. Over 200 people partook of the splendid repast prepared, after which they were entertained throughout the evening with dancing, songs, recitations, etc.

President Larson and counselors paid us

A VISIT

last Sunday, and gave us some very good instructions, as they always do when they visit the people. We appreciate their visits and invite them to come often.

Surely history is repeating itself in the persecuting of the Saints, and if those who have gone ahead and obeyed the higher law of celestial marriage are tried now, those who have not, but are worthy to be called Saints, will have something to try them after a while, as the Lord will have a tried people. Those who are now striving to overthrow this church and destroy the liberty of the people, do not know they are doing the Lord's work in separating the chaff from the wheat. The line has to be drawn, and I do not know but it is being drawn in the best manner. It is also necessary that offenses should come, but woe be to that man by whom the offense cometh.

IT IS A PITY

to see men who have borne testimony hundreds of times that they knew this gospel was true, deny the covenants they have made, and promise to give them up through fear of a little earthly punishment. The Latter-day Saints have embarked in the ship Zion, and the Lord has promised eternal lives to all those who stay with it to the end of the voyage, and if some lose their lives in trying to reach the haven in the way God has directed they will find them again, while those who jump overboard or desert the ship, for fear of a little storm, lose their lives to find them no more. And now that the

COURTS AND FEDERAL OFFICIALS

of Utah are showing their true colors in what they are trying to do, it is only fair that the people of Utah do the same. Let the Latter-day Saints hold fast to the Constitution and stars and stripes, while those who hoist the

white or black flag may do so and take the consequences.

I look upon life as but a moment compared with the ages and eternities that are to come, and if I am called upon to undergo persecution, or be imprisoned for the sake of my religion, I want to be able to stand the test. The majority of the Latter-day Saints will stand this test, as the Lord has established His kingdom never more to be thrown down, or given to another people. That the faithful may be encouraged to endure to the end is the prayer of yours respectfully,

W. H.

VISIT OF THE PROVO CHOIR TO LEHI.

LEHI, May 11, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

On Saturday last the Provo Tabernacle choir paid us a very pleasant visit, and it will long be remembered by the people of Lehi. Our friends were entertained by the choir of this place. At 6.30 p. m. a fine supper was prepared in the Music Hall, where about 140 persons assembled to refresh the inner man, some 65 visitors being among the number. Hon. G. Webb, welcomed our friends in behalf of the Lehi choir, and S. S. Jones, of Provo, responded in behalf of our friends. After all had partaken of the bounteous repast prepared, we adjourned to our tabernacle, where the citizens had assembled in hundreds. Brother S. S. Jones acted as chairman, and the following

PROGRAMME

was then rendered, both choirs and the Provo orchestra participating; singing by the Lehi choir; prayer by A. R. Anderson; singing by the Provo choir; a short and witty speech by Bishop Halliday; singing by the Lehi choir; an overture by the Provo orchestra; a speech by J. Taylor, of Lehi, in which he gave his experience as a singer in early days, duet; song; a trio; an address by C. G. Cazier, of Provo; a comic song; a sentimental song; an instrumental piece by the Kirkham brothers; speech by John Woodhouse, in which he alluded to his experience as an early member of the Provo choir; a fine selection by the Provo string band, followed by a recitation by Mrs. Tene Taylor; a song by J. R. Twelves; a duet; speech by Bishop Cutler, followed by one from the chairman; a song, and a duet by Prof. J. E. Daniels and F. Bee, after which the evening entertainment closed with a grand finale by the Provo orchestra.

On Sunday morning and afternoon our friends entertained us with instrumental music and lovely singing, both by separate members of the choir and conjointly.

THE VISIT

was a feast to the good people of Lehi, and especially to the choir, and will long be held in remembrance by all.

Our Bishop is worthy of a kind word for his unceasing labor in helping to entertain and looking after our visitors; also our choir leader, Brother J. L. Gibb, who in connection with the committee, labored hard to make all things pleasant for our friends. We hope that Prof. J. E. Daniels, with his able body of musicians, will call again, and we will assure them that they will ever be welcome.

JONE.

A VOICE FROM PRISON.

SENTIMENTS OF ONE OF THE HEROES WHO IS SUFFERING FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE—PERSECUTION IN THE NAME OF LAW THAT SHOULD MAKE THE NATION BLUSH.

HOUSE OF CORRECTION,
Detroit, Michigan,
May 3d, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

Dear Brother.—To-day it is nearly six months since I left my home in the Mogolian mountains, and I feel that as a time of

WORRY, SUFFERING AND ANXIETY,

it will count for years. Were it not that it is and has been too real I should almost believe myself to be yet dreaming.

I have been in the United States now twenty years, and I defy any man, woman or child to say that I ever did a person any injury or that I ever took any advantage of any one. I never drank whiskey nor used tobacco, and I have never seen the day of my life that I would not

RATHER DIE THE MOST CRUEL DEATH

than have intercourse with a woman who was not my wife. And yet here I am, condemned by an American judge in a land that boasts of its liberty—its religious freedom. Oh, what pretense!

My brethren, Christopherson and Tenney, and I, are here, cast into the society of murderers, thieves and all kinds of criminals, and not a friend within a thousand miles to speak to or associate with. And why are we here? Echo answers why. We are not Nihilists, nor Communists, nor Fenians. All we have done is to obey the injunction of Jesus Christ as implied in his remark to the Jews: "If ye were the children of Abraham, ye would do

THE WORKS OF ABRAHAM."

I feel to ask, Why was Jesus crucified? Why were the Apostles imprisoned,

persecuted and cruelly martyred? Why were the Prophets of ancient days cast into lions' dens and fiery furnaces, and compelled to hide in mountains and caves of the earth? Were all those pure and noble men criminals. Why are such men as Brothers Skousen and Flake and others to-day imprisoned at Yuma, Arizona? I have long been well acquainted with Brother Skousen, and knew him to be an innocent, honest old farmer—as good a man as can be found, and what has he done to deserve punishment? It is the same old, old story, over and over again.

The great God of Israel has again spoken from the heavens. The words of the ancient Prophets, of Jesus and his Apostles are being fulfilled. The Priesthood and authority from Jesus Christ has been restored to the human family. Every nation, kindred, tongue and people are invited to come to the supper of the great Bridegroom. This is the great secret; the hireling Pharisees who have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance and broken the everlasting covenant feel that their craft is danger.

IT IS NOT POLYGAMY.

What do New York and other great cities, with their thousands of houses of ill-fame and their tens of thousands of drinking saloons, care about a few obscure "Mormons," laboring day and night to support their dozens of children? Why there are not brooms enough in the United States to sweep the

IMMORALITY AND DEGRADATION

from Chicago alone, to say nothing of the balance.

No, my dear friends, the Christian world of to-day is hardly justified in throwing the first stone. Neither have the enemies of God ever been, but history, as it is often said, must repeat itself.

The power of God has been made manifest in our favor, but as a people we have not appreciated the blessings bestowed upon us. Can we to-day truly say:

We are the true-born sons of Zion
None with us that can compare?

I feel that we are short of the mark—that we have been pursuing

AN UNWISE POLICY,

and that the sermon of President Smoot, lately printed in the News, is but too true, and comes nearer the foundation of all our troubles than all the malice and prejudice of our enemies combined. The Saints import thousands of things they could as well manufacture. Any man with sound judgment can easily see that exporting and not importing makes a people or nation prosperous, and yet carload after carload of things are imported by our community that could be made at home, such as furniture, clothing, shoes; in fact, what is not imported?

How much better off would my family have been to-day had I commenced manufacturing chairs when I first located at St. Johns, instead of fooling away three years on a saleratus bed in farming, and only succeeding in raising cockle-burs and sunflowers! If our boys, instead of spending their time learning to handle wild horses, were instructed in mechanical science, I think it would be far better.

I am very thankful for the

KINDNESS OF MY BRETHREN

in sending News, Bikuben, Utah Posten, Millennium Star and scientific papers, which are very interesting to me. I have had two letters from Brother Woodruff and one from Brother J. M. Peterson, which I truly appreciate, and yet notwithstanding the great kindness of our brethren and the favorable treatment we have received from the officers it seems at times very dark, and I cannot help asking myself: Can it be possible that if the President or the Attorney General were acquainted with our condition, the suffering of our innocent families and the way in which this unlawful persecution has been carried on, that they would allow us to continue to suffer here?

In thinking over the past, there is one day of sunshine that ought to be recorded. When Masraal Tidball came to Prescott and found us incarcerated among murderers and thieves in the county prison, he took us out and provided for us in the best hotel in the town, and he and his deputies treated us with great respect and kindness.

Many of our friends doubtless feel to ask "Why don't some of you write?" I feel that I am already robbing my family of the little comfort they have to hear from me once a month, but I owe this to my friends. To-day we have for

THE SECOND TIME

had the privilege of a conversation together, and Brothers Tenny and Christopherson desire their kind regards to be sent to all their friends, and to acknowledge, with me, all favors bestowed upon us and the kindness of Bishop D. K. Udall and the Saints of St. Johns towards our families, which we highly appreciate; especially so, when we consider the straitened circumstances in which the noble Bishop is placed in his own affairs. May God bless him and all who are the friends of the oppressed is the humble prayer of your friend and brother in the Gospel of Christ,

CHAS. I. KEMPE.

"ROUGH ON PILES"

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External. Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

WEBER COUNTY'S AFFLICTIONS.

PESTS OF VARIOUS KINDS—EFFECTS OF
THE CRUSADE—A HISTORY OF IT
SUGGESTED.OGDEN CITY, Utah,
May 12, 1885.

Editor Deseret News:

Although the spring time has far advanced, the summer weather appears to be held in abeyance; and within a month past we have had at least as many atmospheric changes here as there have been rulings by your judiciary on "cohabitation." As a result, not of the rulings, but of the weather changes—the surface of the land is very dry, and the water sprinkler is frequently called into requisition for the benefit of and to promote the growth of small garden stuffs. There does not appear to be much prospect at present for more rain, hence gardeners are cleaning out ditches, repairing canals, putting in headgates, and preparing

FOR IRRIGATION.

I do not think the waters of the Weber and Ogden rivers will be so high this year as they were in 1884, nor do I apprehend so much danger of destruction to land and crops from floods, as our grangers suffered last year. The snow has almost disappeared from the face of the mountains and they already begin to look very bare and in some places brown. I am told, however, that back in the hills, an immense quantity of the beautiful is stowed away, and it is from ten to

FORTY FEET DEEP,

which will furnish plenty for irrigation purposes, etc., for this year. The crops of small grain, as a general thing look very promising and augurs well for an abundant yield. The lucern forward, and the growth is already luxurious, and I believe the hay harvest of every kind—will be prolific.

Our fruit trees blossomed early, and the first was propitious; its chilling breath passed harmlessly by and did not injure the germs of peach and apricot. Dame Nature seemed specially proud of these branches of her productions, for never did our orchards look more lovely, nor were they ever before decked in a more glorious and complete apparel than they were a month ago.

Everything looked auspicious, and our horticulturists indulged in bright hopes and

DREAMED FOND DREAMS

that in the autumn their orchards would bear such an abundant yield of all kinds of fruits as has not been witnessed for a number of years past. There appeared to be just grounds, too, for the indulgence of such pleasing anticipations. But, alas! their hopes are blasted, the fruit is blighted.

WE HAVE THE WORMS—

millions upon millions of them. They hang in thick clusters upon the trees in nests made of material similar to the spider's web. After they emerge from their nests they spread themselves over the trees, destroy the fruit and eat up the foliage. They will then collect in tens of thousands and huddle together on the large limbs presenting unsightly heaps; their wriggling evolutions create in the minds of beholders feelings of disgust and repulsiveness. Orchards are over-run with them, and as far as I have been able to ascertain, none have escaped the pests.

WE HAVE THE LICE

also, which vermin are as destructive as the worms. They infest the peach trees in such numbers as to defy calculation. They cover the fruit and foliage completely. If a person gets beneath a tree, and shakes a limb he can soon become lousy from head to foot. Never before in this country, did the peach prospect look more promising than a few days since; and never did the destruction of that luscious article of dessert appear more imminent than it does at the present moment. In one orchard near here, the fruit of 150 peach trees has been completely destroyed by the lice, and there seems to be no way of exterminating the vermin and saving the fruit this season. My inquiries have elicited the melancholy fact that all the peach trees are doomed to suffer the like fate.

WE HAVE MILDEW

also. This fungus has blighted our gooseberries, not only in the present, but for a number of years past. The trees are loaded with fruit, but if it matures it will be useless for human food, and thus the people are deprived of a much coveted article of healthy diet. The currants, both the wild and cultivated, are thus far free from the ravages of the mildew or any destroying insects. It is the intention of some of the gardeners here to dig up their gooseberry trees and in their stead plant English currants.

In the south-eastern part of this county

THEY HAVE CRICKETS,

which in the early part of the spring threatened the annihilation of early field and garden crops. These insects seem indigenous to that section. They exist in countless numbers, and some years come down from the mountains in myriads and for some time cause terror and dismay to fill the hearts of the people who reside in their vicinity. They have frequently destroyed the