BEE'S ROMANCE.

HARRY MAYNE—Shall he dare of winning to the lady with an old college chum, Ted Lambton (for Phillis, might he say), Bee's second friend, for you and a blue bachelor button, or four leaves entwining in love, that making is wholesome. You are always ready. Yours affectionately, BEE.

That simple note brought consternation into a quiet country household, for the cook and housemaid had just taken French leave, and it would be impossible to fill their places on short notice, for servants did not flourish in the little village of Silcotes.

"What shall we do?" exclaimed Mrs. Mascall, planting round at her three daughters with an expression of tragic despair.

"We shall have to all enter the kitchen and take it turn about, until I can engage a cook."

"Oh, mother, you know it would spoil my complexion to be always the hot stove. That plan will never do," said Jair derisively.

"Well, you know, we cannot get a cook now for love or money," signed the troubled matron.

"Yes, you can, mother mine. How is one for love," said Bryan Bolled, known over Beatrice. "I will be the cook with you for one one, and I know a friend who knows how to do it. My name is Matilda."

Mrs. Mascall hesitated, but Gertrude and Myra supported the plan promptly, as it would save them from keeping the society of the rich young barones and to their footsteps on time.

Bryan Mascall came at the appointed time accompanied by a handsome man of eight or nine and twenty, with blond hair and moustache, keen, clear blue eyes, and the winning one and graceful, a thing not to offend our cultured society.

The daughters of the house were faultlessly dressed and charmingly cordial, and Mrs. Mascall beamed graciously, but Bryan glanced round with a dissatisfied look.

"Where is Bee?"

"She has gone on a visit to Aunt Mary," said Gertrude.

But, passing through a back passage as hour later, Bryan was astonished to find a young person, half hidden in a high apron, in his arms, to feel the fond pressure of soft arms around his neck.

"Hello!" he cried, falling back a step.

"Oh, Bryan, don't you know me?"

"Bee!" he gasped.

"No, Matilda, the cook," she corrected, with a soft laugh.

And then she explained.

The dinner was faultlessly cooked and served, and after it was over and her mother came out, including an inspection of the dishes, Bee, flushed her face, put on a fresh white gown, and taking a book sought her favorite seat in the fork of an old apple tree.

She had been there long enough to get rested and cool when a gentleman came sauntering through the old orchard.

He came straight to her particular tree, a fold of her dress brushing his shoes.

"I am a stranger here, came down with my friend, Mr. Mascall, this morning. You saw a member of the family, I presume?" lifting his hat and speaking in the most respectful tone.

"I am the cook, sir."

"Ah, yes! It must be a delightful way of charming a family," leaning against a low bough and looking at her with friendly—very friendly—eyes, thought Bee, feeling a little warm.

"Just as I thought. Ready to flirt with mistress or maid," said Bee to herself.

"May I have an apple?"

"If you like them so green."

Encouraged by her friendliness, he drew nearer, and their acquaintance progressed rapidly. That meeting was only the beginning.

A week passed, and every day the visitor managed to see the cook, for Bee still filled that position, and though indignant at his persistence she could not keep the telltale flush out of her face when she met his frank, admiring eyes or check a thrill of strange pleasure when she heard his voice.

At length a cook was secured, and with a little, nervous laugh Bee said she would "return home."

"I will come this evening and be introduced at the tea table," she said and went away to her favorite haunt.

She felt sorely troubled. It was her duty to betray the Phillis, but she shrank from the task and finally decided to keep silent. Just as she had arrived at that conclusion he made his appearance.

"May great attention be been taken from you?" he said, with grave concern.

"Yes."

"What will you do, child?"

"Try to feel another."

"I can offer you one if you will accept it," speaking slowly and doubtfully and sending quite close to her.

"You are kind, Ted, unfortunate! "what will I have to do?"

"You will not have to cook. Shall I give you a list of your duties?"

"If you please," trembling at her own daring.

"Give the first and most important duty will be M have an steady and truly as I do now."

"Oh Philip, how dare you!" she cried out.

"Hush, Bee, until I have finished."

"You know you love me."

"Yes," he said, and boldly took her hand.

"Now, how long have you known?" she faltered.

"Upon hill on the first day. Now, may I go on and—"

"I am angry, and I wish you would go away."

"Very well. Bryan at the orchard gate, and he came now hingeing them both in his [illegible]

Gertrude and Myra would never understand how Bee won our Philip's love.

Therefore she is protect and true hearted and self-effacing," said our relative.—Forget-me-not.

NEW METHOD OF IRRIGATION

A Simple Plan of Using Silo For Irrigating Small Areas.

Too much cannot be said about the importance of economical water supply for growing plants. If we could only irrigate property, the best, cheapest, most salubrious of a drought would make the best possible growing season. Professor F. W. Rane of the West Virginia station tells through the columns of The Rural New Yorker a simple plan of using the silo for irrigating small areas which is worth such trying. He says:

The whole plan is clear. Place the silos slightly in the surface of the ground or at any convenient depth, drive tacks a slight incline, line the ring

HOW TO USE THE SILO FOR IRRIGATION

according as you have pressure or not. In most cases the water is warm, and the object is to get it to the roots of the plants with as little waste as possible. The plan followed at the station last year was to place common pieces of inch scantling as a substitute for, and to end, in the surface of the silo, and very stalks were planted in either or both sides of the line. The line was a foot long, and by pouring in the water at one end of the line it was distributed all the points throughout the length thereon, when the opposite end was stopped up.

Take celery as an example crop for irrigation on uplands. Without the silo, as above stated, and while it is being set out, the surface irrigation, but as the crop grows, we lack it up, and finally have the silo covered, and thus have subirrigation. The silos are cheap, and last indefinitely. When the celery is harvested, the silos are dug out also, and piled up to be used for irrigation in the greenhouse late. Potatoes and various other crops can be grown in the same way. The celery was good grew well and did not rust. Beets

THE IRRIGATION FOR BEETS OR CELERY

sides this we were able to water 30 times as much space in the same time as in the ordinary way with drawing buckets and carrying them the plant delivers water where it is most needed, and we have reason to believe it fully as economical with water as with time.

Rows of celery entered in this manner were planted in a potato field, but for every other place between the potato rows vacant, so that two rows of potatoes could be dug together when ripe. Besides watering the celery, the moisture reached the tops of the potato hills, so that plainly you every morning by the dampness of the surface throughout the intervening space. One showing that watering was sufficient for at least 3 feet 2 inches on each side, or 6 feet 6 inches in all, the rows being 3 feet 2 inches apart. When the crop were on a slight incline, we dipped a place of the between the joints, so that the water where it was needed, then, by pulling it up and lowering it further down, another section could be treated. The sections can be made long or short according to the angle of which the ground inclines. This subject is receiving our attention this year, and we hope to be able to present it more fully at a future time; supply of Rural New Yorker suggestions now.

PIONEER MONUMENT.

The Fourth Ward of Provo City, Utah County,

SENDS ITS SECOND LIST DONORS.

Subscriptions Coming in Very Slowly—Numerous Wards in Many Stakes Not Yet Responded.

CARD FROM THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Salt Lake City, Jan. 25, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that contributions to the monument to be erected in Salt Lake City in memory of Brigham Young and the pioneers will hereafter, and until further notice, be acknowledged through the columns of the Deseret News. It is expected that agencies for the collection of funds for this worthy purpose will be established in each ward in all the Stakes, and that said funds, with the list of names of the contributors, will be forwarded as frequently as convenient to Heber M. Wells, secretary of the Brigham Young Memorial Association, Salt Lake City, who will see that same are properly acknowledged in the manner stated. We earnestly hope that the people will respond generously and promptly to this call so that if possible the monument may be completed, dedicated and unveiled to the public by the 6th day of next October.

WILFORD WOODRUFF,
GEORGE Q. CANNON,
JOSEPH F. SMITH,
First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Brigham Young Memorial association acknowledges receipt of the following contributions to send in the building of the Pioneer monument:

From Provo, Fourth ward:

Bishop Joe H Keeler	$ 1 00
M A Keeler	50
Ann Keeler	50
Ben Bartrick	50
Cary E Loveridge	50
Michael Varcher	50
Widow Varcher	50
J D Jones	1 00
Elmer Mecham	50
N H Gardner	1 00
Lizzie Hardy	5
Avera Hardy	50
Thomas Jos Hardy	5
Widow Ann Hardy	5
Leonard H Hardy	5
J E Booth	25
Benjamin Booth	25
Helen Booth	25
Willard Booth	25
Wilford A Booth	25
Mandi Booth	25
John I Booth	25
Richard Booth	25
George F Taylor	1 00
Francis M Taylor	1 00
Harold A Taylor	25
Geo H Taylor	25
Frederick Taylor	25
Joseph Webster	25
Joe A Webster	1
A Webster W Webster	10
Mary Webster	25
J W Hughes	25
J A Hughes	25
Sarah E Hughes	25
Andrew Hughes	25
Margaret E Hughes	25
Willard Hughes	1 00
John Lines	25
Isaac Lines	25
Samuel Lines	25
George Lines Sr	1 00
Alex Y Lines	25
E J Lines	25
Charles Duke	25
Sally Palmer	25
Elizabeth Palmer	25
H P Tanner	25
Lucinda Tanner	25
Total	$ 16 50

Previously acknowledged:

From Bannock Stake	$24 00
" Bear Lake Stake	19 75
" Bear River Stake	36 00
" Box Elder Stake	21 40
" Cache Stake	71 00
" Cassia Stake	103 20
" Juab Stake	5
" Kanab Stake	14 50
" Juab Stake	126 15
" Kanab Stake	10 00
" Maricopa Stake	102 25
" Moroni Stake	19 00
" Moroni Stake	104 65
" Morgan Stake	24 00
" Oneida Stake	25
" Panguitch Stake	45 50
" Parowan Stake	41 00
" Rexburg Stake	120 10
" Salt Lake Stake	1,000 00
" Sevier Stake	19 00
" Summit Stake	100 00
" Tooele Stake	100 00
" Union Stake	47 00
" Wayne Stake	4 00
" Weber Stake	40 00
" Wood Stake	10 00
" Bannock Stake	12 00
" Bear Lake Stake	12 00
" North Weber Stake	10 00
Total	$2,500 00
Today's acknowledgments	16 50
From Provo 4th ward	16 50
Grand Total	$2,533 00

STRAY POUND NOTICE.

ONE BROWN OR BAY HORSE ABOUT 11 years old, left leg branded [illegible] right thigh.

If the above described animal is not claimed on or before July 20, 1895, he will be sold at City Estray Pound at 11 o'clock.

JOHN G. WATTS,
Pound-keeper.

SUMMONS

In the District Court in and for the Third Judicial District of Utah Territory, County of Salt Lake.

E. H. Schettler, plaintiff, vs. Sarah A. Lane, defendant.

The People of the Territory of Utah send greeting to Sarah A. Lane, defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY DIRECTED TO appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the Territory of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days after the service of this summons on you, if served within this county, and within twenty days if served out of this county, and in the event of your failure so to answer or appear judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint, which is filed with the clerk of said court, and a copy of which is hereunto annexed and made a part hereof, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to answer or appear judgment will be taken against you for the relief demanded in said complaint.

The said action is brought to foreclose a certain mortgage, and defendant is sued as one who claims some interest in the premises by virtue of a mortgage executed by Albert J. Wilson, dated the 2nd day of May, 1892, and recorded in the office of the county recorder of Salt Lake county, Utah, in book 2 of mortgages, page 1, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of said date and of the tenor following, to wit: "$1,000. Salt Lake City, Utah, May 2, 1892. For value received I promise to pay to the order of E. H. Schettler, at his office in Salt Lake City, Utah, the sum of one thousand dollars (1,000) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date hereof, payable quarterly on the first days of June and December of each and every year as evidenced by coupons annexed hereto and bearing even date herewith, and if any coupon be not paid when due, then the principal and interest shall at once become due and payable at the option of the legal holder of said note, and if any coupon be not paid when due and payable