

rapidly clearing off the land, intending to plow it up "to let it air" this summer, and put in sixty acres of grain early next fall, and nobody here doubts that they will by this process reap an excellent crop. Although this land is below the projected new canal, Mr. W. is not depending upon water from that source, but he has great confidence that they can get artesian water for a large small-fruit garden, which business he is at present engaged in. If he is successful in this, Salt Lake will get the finest fruit that ever struck its market, for when it comes to flavor, California isn't in it.

Many of our young men have been somewhat timid about entering upon land for fear of trespassing upon the claims of others, but the day is past when men can throw half a dozen logs upon the ground and call it their country. In every community there are land grabbers and bluffers around. One put in an appearance below here about two days after these men arrived upon the ground. He was given every information he sought as to their object and intentions, and fed upon the bait they had in camp. Then he commenced to enumerate the claims he had upon the land, having spent a large amount of money on it somewhere. He then commenced putting up stakes and posting notices of his claim, dating them back to a period before these men arrived. They called his attention to this as being improper. He finally became so aggressive that Mr. Barr, who is a small man, told him in a Yorkshire dialect "that if that was what he came for, and nothing else but a fuss would do him, he could have it." But when this fragment of the British army commenced peeling his outer garment, the astonished bluffer skipped, and for a long distance could be seen meandering through the sage, going towards Fillmore, occasionally looking over his shoulder to see if the hostile forces were in pursuit; a most humiliating picture to see an idle native born citizen run off by an industrious alien armed only with the laws and privileges of the most beneficent government on earth.

Mr. Barr is a splendid musician, and is already taking a deep interest in his engagement as instructor to the folded brass band.

I noticed in a recent correspondence to a local paper that something of a building boom had struck one of our southern towns. Several of the young men had commenced building on the east side of town, on what was dubbed "hard scrabble." We know the locality. It is the only rocky and useless ground in the township; the only object in building there is to be able to dip up water for culinary purposes. The good land is owned by others. It does seem a pity to see young men missing their chances when there are ten thousand acres near by as good as this we have been writing about subject to entry—and these young men have the same stock of muscle (if not the energy) on hand that Mr. Wharton and company have. But the boys in some instances are to be pitied. We have handicapped them by raising our daughters upon pie and cake and music; they must live in town, they do not want to leave ma; and they want a thousand things

their mothers never had, and which are not required in the development of a homestead claim. Since they began to arrange the table, nearly everything is sugarcoated. Why, at our house the other day we were handed, what might have been called seafoam, snowflake, mauna, angel fritters, anything but what it really was, for upon spooning off the aesthetic covering, we discovered our ancient friend, squash pie. Now we must set our foot down squarely on sugarcoating somewhere, and we draw the line at squash pie, or next we will have our carrots served up in a surplice. It was extravagance in the cuisine that brought trouble in the first family and still tends to dyspepsia.

Our young people should consider the future, for the off-spring of the cloth will become the toilers for those who embrace present opportunities. God has offered us this land, and many of our children despise the proffered blessing, and sneer at "mean" agricultural pursuits. But it was the calling of our first parents, who were help-meets to each other; and the millionaire of today is dependent for his sustenance upon the sweat of his brother's brow.

Let our young people take hold of the calling nearest to God, and cheerfully kiss into active response the mother of us all, and she will bless us with health, peace and independence! For remember the current of homeseekers is coming this way. And many of the Kansas emigrants think they have struck a paradise when they find a land filled with grain, meat and fruit. A neighbor of mine who arrived last fall told me that he tasted no fruit or vegetables last summer but a few wild berries, and he luxuriated in that which was considered almost worthless by our children.

Considerable land is being taken in the vicinity of Fillmore by parties who hail from Salt Lake City, some probably for speculation, as the locators are not all agriculturists but comprise school teachers, colored tonsorial artists and newspaper men. One gentleman told me that after they had entered upon the land; as usual, down came the native born citizen (who had been looking at this good land all his life) and plead with the new comers to "let him have a forty right here." But he is smiled at as "having slipped away his day of grace." Yet this man's father was an honored pioneer of this county.

If the News could publicize the homestead law it would probably help some of our young folks, as some still have the idea that a visit to a cabin upon land once in six months or oftener will serve to fill the law.

No one has asked me to write this and probably few will appreciate the effort. But if we can make a few young men mad enough to "hustle" out and better their condition "five hundred dollars in a month" we shall be rewarded for the spring chirp of

A. BIRD.

HOLDEN, April 15, 1895.

ITEMS FROM SNOWVILLE.

SNOWVILLE, Utah, April 18, 1895.

Your valuable paper is a welcome guest in the homes of your subscrib-

ers here, one of whom dates back his subscription to the beginning of your paper. Snowville has experienced a season of sorrow and mourning such as she never did before and hopes she will never be called on to go through again. The sickness has been universal and deaths all too frequent. In times of sickness and death the Saints are drawn more closely together by the bond of human sympathy; it is while in the midst of such trying ordeals, we begin to realize in part that we are indeed brothers and sisters, children of one parent, and weep with those who weep for loved ones gone before.

Whooping cough has been epidemic and fatal amongst infants. The last death was that of a young girl just blooming into womanhood, but the call came and gladly she laid down her weary tabernacle and was free from the suffering and pain to which she had been so closely bound for so many long weeks. Oh! who can describe the rapture of a soul set free from this world of sorrow? Who would recall such if they could?

Esther May Robbline was born in Malad, Oneida, Idaho, May 19, 1884; was the daughter of Cyrus W. and the late Elizabeth Robbins of this place. She died April 13, 1895. Funeral services were held here on Sunday, Elder Wm. Horsley, home missionary from Brigham City, being the chief speaker. Monday the remains, accompanied by the near relatives, were taken to St. Johns, Idaho, and interred beside the mother. Deceased was a niece of Bishop A. Goodlife and was a faithful member of Primary, Sunday school and Y. L. M. I. association, and died in full faith, her last words being to the Bishop, "Oh, administer to me quick," and she was gone like the breeze of a summer morn.

P. S.—Elder Wm. Horsley and son Clarence have been on a missionary and business tour in N. W. Box Elder county.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

Observer J. H. Smith, of the weather bureau has issued the following bulletin for the week ending April 18:

Weather.—The temperature during the past week has averaged about the normal and the sunshine has been abundant. The cold northerly winds which prevailed during the latter part of the week had a retarding effect upon the growth of vegetation and the germination of seeds. The rainfall on the 14th, which was chiefly confined to the northern half of the Territory, was of great benefit to the growing crops, pastures and meadows. Frost was quite general on the 15th and 16th, but being light, no serious damage was done to the fruit trees.

Upon the whole, the weather during the week has been unusually favorable for farm work.

Crops.—The very fine weather enabled farmers to make great progress with their work of putting in crops during the week. Except in the extreme northern counties, the seeding is about finished, and in several localities the spring wheat and early vegetables are showing above the ground. Sugar beets are nearly all planted and some are well up. Gardening and preparations for planting corn and