

Oats frozen on low lands. Ice thick as window glass.

Uintah—Rain on the 8th, mixed with snow to amount of 1.05 inches. Outlook for crops never better.

Weber—Fore part sultry. Heavy rain 7th; balance of week cold and stormy. Frost on 9th, damaging garden plants, but only slight injury to cut lucern.

Davis—The past week was fairly favorable. Fore part warm, latter cold. Rain and hail on 7th and 8th. Frost on 9th; no damage. Haying commenced. Crops never better.

Salt Lake—Highest 87, lowest 40. Fore part warm and pleasant. Showers on the 7th and 8th made vegetation grow rapidly. Some are cutting lucern, but the majority are waiting for settled weather.

Box Elder—Highest 83, lowest 35. Rain on the 7th and 8th. Latter part of week cold. Cherries and strawberries ripe. Commenced cutting lucern. Spring grain light; fall grain looks very well. Frost on the 9th, damaging potatoes.

Cache—Changeable. Snow on the mountains, 7th. Frost on the 7th and 8th, injured potatoes and beans. Grain has not suffered. There will be a heavy crop of alfalfa. Crops in general look well.

Rien—Highest 85, lowest 26. Heavy frost on the 9th, damaging potatoes. Grain looks well. Irrigation just commencing; water plentiful.

Morgan—More or less stormy. Heavy rain on the 6th and 7th, followed by frost which froze potatoes to the ground, and even oak leaves turned black. But a good week for all crops proof against frost.

Summit—First of week warm, making fast growth. On the 7th rain all night, and on the 8th snowed all day. Cleared up, and froze potatoes, currants, gooseberries and tender vegetables; 11th warm. Ground in good condition.

Tooele—Winter wheat headed. Lucern in bloom. Slight frost on 12th. Small grain suffered on account of drought until the rain of 6th and 7th. Barley is heading.

Utah—Highest 86, lowest 32. Crops progressing fine. Grain heading out. Light frost on 9th which nipped corn, beans, potatoes and tomatoes. The heavy rain of 7th was fine for crops. Beets are improving. Rain went down to surface water; alkali coming up.

Sanpete—Highest 87, lowest 34. Frost 6th and 8th. Corn and potatoes, which were well advanced, killed to the ground. Beans, cucumbers and tomatoes were also killed.

Juab—Heavy rain 7th and 8th. Cold since, nights frosty. Potatoes, beans, cucumbers and corn on lowlands, frost-bitten.

Millard—Rain .50, which helped grain very much. Frost night of 8th took potatoes, squash, beans, etc. Corn much damaged; lucern some. Lucern cutting begun.

Sevier—Potatoes and other stuff hurt by frost. Grain and alfalfa have not been damaged.

Grand—June 4th cutting first crop of lucern was begun. Ice on the 9th east of Moab.

Wayne—On 7th frost killed corn, beans and potatoes. Grain and alfalfa not injured.

Plute—Sharp frost 6th and 9th.

Lowest 25. Lucern hurt, also potatoes, but have heard of no grain injured.

Iron—Crops look pretty well, considering the cold and windy weather. Shower first of week.

Garfield—Grain is slow. Lucern has not done much since the cold spell. Spring wheat doing well; winter wheat splendid.

Kane—Crops doing well where freely watered. Ranges very dry; water low. Frost 6th froze potatoes.

Washington—Favorable to grain. First crop alfalfa being gathered.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Literature is the accumulation of the thoughts of ages. It is the crowning study in the development of the human mind. So few people have original ideas that when a man gives something new to the world he is at once recognized as a great man; but even the greatest men would have few thoughts if they had to depend upon themselves. It is by culling ideas from the thinkers of the past that a man advances to a greater degree of excellence. Literature makes this advancement possible by preserving the great thoughts of the past and handing them down from one generation to another. This growing accumulation of ideas is a rolling snowball gathering up all that lies in its path and increasing in size as it moves onward.

In outward form literature may be classified into two great divisions, prose and poetry. The simple mechanical statement of a fact is very different from the lofty flights of poetic imagination, yet there is a gradual gradation from one to the other. They shade into each other by imperceptible degrees and give rise to all grades of literature between the two extremes.

To build a perfect structure we must give attention both to the useful and the ornamental. The walls must be strong and substantial, yet symmetrical; "each minute and unseen part," though not important in itself, must be arranged with reference to symmetry. Thus the ornamental and the useful, the decorative and the substantial, go hand in hand, and each is considered, not separately, but in its relation to the other. So it is in the literary world, while scientific investigation and knowledge are transmitted to us through the medium of prose, impassioned and imagination thoughts are usually expressed in the language of poetry.

A national literature may be likened to a perfect tree, of which poetry is the beautiful foliage that by form and color delight the sense; while prose is the roots, the strong trunk, and sturdy limbs essential to the well being of the whole, the stay and support of all we admire. But although the leaves and blossoms are beautiful, they serve, too, a useful purpose, for they are indispensable to the life of the tree. So with poetry, though it is beautiful, it is at the same time useful. The noblest and most elevating thoughts, the choicest expressions of human life, are given to us by its aid. It teaches us to set our aim high:

"The distant mountains, that uprear
Their solid bastions to the skies,
Are crossed by pathways that appear
As we to higher levels rise."

Poetry has been defined as the "expression, in beautiful form and melodious language, of the best thoughts and noblest emotions that the spectacle of life awakens in the finest souls." This, it will be seen, may be attained as truly in prose as in verse, if the language is rhythmical and beautiful. Who cannot recall passages from his favorite prose writer that linger in the memory like strains of sweetest music? This poetic prose seems the connecting link between prose and poetry and welds the whole into one continuous golden chain.

A critical man of the world, one who sees the practical in every phase of life, would naturally clothe his thoughts in plain dress, while a soul filled with a sublime imagination and endowed with a love for the beautiful, would array his ideas in richer attire.

A writer who has excelled in both lines, and in whom may be found the symmetrical development of prose and poetry, is James Russell Lowell, a man dear to the heart, not only of all true American citizens, but one dear to the hearts of all lovers of literature.

He has left to each American a rich legacy of which he may well be proud.

"Prove title to your heirship vast
By record of a well filled past;
A heritage it seems to me
Well worth a life to hold in fee."

In Lowell we see the calm, clear stream of prose wending its peaceful way between the flower-decked banks of poetry. In him there was the harmonious blending of the practical and the poetic, the real and the imaginary, that produces the ideal man of letters and the noblest type of manhood. He stands side by side with his heroic fellow-workers in the cause of freedom: Garrison, Whittier, Clay, Webster, Lincoln. But none of these raised a more eloquent cry for liberty, and exerted a greater influence on the hearts of the people than did Lowell. His soul overflowed with love for humanity, not for his own race alone,

"For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears along,
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet Humanity's vast frame
Through its ocean-sundered fibres feels the gush of joy or shame;—
In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal claim."

With a nature filled with so philanthropic a spirit, is it strange that his words carry with them such power and awaken an echo in the heart?

His prose writings have a great and enduring value and contain lines and passages striking and memorable; but his poetry speaks more to the heart. "For since poetry implies more passion and greater excitement of all the faculties than prose, this excitement must make itself felt in the language that expresses it." Hence we may expect to find in the writings from the same pen more passion implied, higher flights of imagination reached, and more power felt in each thought expressed, in the poetical productions than in the prose compositions.

A man having a vigorous intellect and a heart throbbing with sympathy for the woes of his country, must find expression in tones that appeal to the emotions of the heart. What could be more eloquent than Lowell's appeal to the people to stand for the Union?

"Hast thou chosen, O my people, on whose party thou shalt stand