

This county should as a county be in favor of the fence law, or else all be in favor of the no fence, and put an end to the trouble there is on the question. Many who were in favor of a "fence," are now in favor of "no fence," from the fact that the little stock they own are all the time subject to the law, and furthermore if the no fence majority raise grain and put the animals of others into the pound for trespass, the fence party must give up and avail themselves of the benefits of the law, because if they have any animals at large, must submit to have them put into pound, and pay damages, and lose the benefit of cultivating also; therefore a two-fold loss will be the result. I have been in favor of a fence, but must submit to the rule of the majority. All great changes come before the masses of the people are ready for them, but when they do come, is it not the wisest method to make the best of them?

There is one fact which ought to be intelligently comprehended by the inhabitants of these mountains, that as population increases all available resources, whether inland or otherwise must be developed in order to sustain life, and all intelligent persons will be preparing for such events. JAMES I. STEEL.

## Correspondence.

OGDEN CITY,

Feb. 17, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

The backbone of winter in this part of the country must surely now be broken. The elements are soft and mild, and although we have occasional wind squalls, and now and then we are visited with snow and rain storms, the wind soon goes down, the rain and snow cease, and the latter soon disappears from the surface of the earth, leaving us abundance of mud and water pools. The weather now is warm and very pleasant, and apparently few overcoats are needed. Our people appear to have regained, in a great measure their usual cheerfulness, and notwithstanding the recent setback to our business, in consequence of the late advent amongst us of a contagious disease, yet since its disappearance trade matters seem to have revived somewhat, and our neighbors from the country roll into town with renewed confidence, to transact their business. The day and Sabbath schools are all again in session, and each are well attended, although they are not so crowded as they were before the suspension. The season is advancing rapidly and some of the larger pupils are preparing for the spring work on their farms.

The Ogden Seminary is again in session under the conduct of Prof. L. F. Monch, assisted by Dr. Excel. This institution is well and deservedly patronized. The Professor's method of teaching the young men and young women of this county how to acquire useful knowledge is thorough yet simple, inductively he leads them, step by step, pausing whenever it is necessary to elucidate any point of any subject essential to the advancement of the student. It would be a great benefit to this county, if we either had more such institutions or else a larger building in which to convene the youth of both sexes, to be taught higher branches of education than are usually taught in our common or district schools.

If there is any dependence to be put in the signs of the times, meteorologically, we may look for a general break up before a great while, when many of our farmers will "put their hands to the plow" in the hopes of reaping a rich and abundant harvest in 1878. May their expectations be fully realized.

SEMPER.

## Dry Farming.

PINE CANYON, Tooele County,

February 11th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

Having been requested to give my experience on the subject of farming without irrigation, I present the following for public benefit:

I commenced experiments in farming without irrigation about five years ago. The Department of Agriculture sent to the Pine Canyon Agricultural Society a portion of fall wheat, which was designated Canadian fall wheat. We sowed

the wheat alongside of an equal quantity of taos wheat, at the same time in the fall of the year; both lots came up in the fall, and made good promise of success for the following summer; and in observing the development more particularly of the Canadian wheat, it headed out about 14 days earlier than the taos, and in observing and examining more carefully the nature and development of the Canadian wheat, we concluded that we could harvest it about 20 days earlier than the taos, which we considered a result of great importance in agriculture. The first experiment we irrigated both the taos and the Canadian wheats.

In consequence of the result of the Canadian wheat being so satisfactory, we concluded that if we could raise the wheat without irrigation, it would be of much benefit. We tried it, and the result was about 10 bushels to the acre. We plowed in the spring, fallowed during the summer, and recommitted the wheat to the soil in the fall; the following summer we reaped about 15 bushels to the acre without irrigation. The fact was established to perfect satisfaction that this Canadian wheat was a satisfactory success. The last year, 1877, we harvested eighteen bushels to the acre. The land we cultivate is about one and a half miles from the base of the mountains, and we are generally favored with a sufficient snow and rain-fall during the fall, winter and spring to induce us to continue to farm for this kind of wheat without irrigation.

Our soil, we have proved, is well adapted for the cultivation of the Canadian wheat, it is a sandy loam, with a clay sub-soil, which when deep plowed forms a good reservoir for the retention of the moisture, differing very much from other kinds of soils in this locality. If experiments are carefully tried with different kinds of soils, the experimenter may determine without much loss whether results will be satisfactory or unsatisfactory; all soils and localities will not yield the same amount of profit; therefore, much caution should be used. The Canadian wheat makes good bread, when well farmed, harvested, ground and baked, and may be profitably cultivated where the soil and location are suitable. From 36 to 40 pounds of flour to the bushel the Canadian wheat will yield; we have had as many as 40 pounds to the bushel. It is a red wheat, therefore the flour is not as white as the taos flour; but nevertheless it makes very good bread.

JAMES I. STEEL.

[Other parts of our correspondent's letter relating to the "no fence law" and fall plowing, will appear under their respective headings.—EDS.]

## Logan United Order.

LOGAN CITY,

February 14th, 1878.

Editors Deseret News:

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Logan United Order Foundry, Wagon and Machine Manufacturing Company, was held in the First Ward School-house, February 13th, 1878. B. M. Lewis presiding.

Meeting opened with prayer. Upon calling the roll a majority of the stock was found to be represented.

The Secretary then read a statement of the business of the Company ending January 31st, 1877, the same showing a net gain of \$2,106.73, or 34 per cent. on the capital stock invested. A dividend of 10 per cent. was declared payable in stock or work at the option of stockholders, and 24 per cent. passed to reserve account.

On motion of Thos. X. Smith a vote of thanks was tendered the Board of Directors, the Business Manager and all connected with the running of the business, for the faithful and diligent manner in which they had served the Company.

The following officers were then elected to serve for the ensuing year, viz.: Directors—B. M. Lewis, O. C. Ormsby, Chas. B. Robbins, Robt. Croft and C. H. Lundberg. Treasurer—E. D. Carpenter. Secretary—Joseph Goddard. All last year's officers being re-elected with the exception of Moses Thatcher, whose other duties prevent him from continuing a member of the Board, consequently C. H. Lundberg was elected in his stead.

Minutes of the meeting were read, accepted and ordered to be published in the DESERET NEWS. Meeting adjourned. Benediction. JOSEPH GODDARD, Secy.

## The Boy Who Was Alone at Sea.

The rescue of the lad Adolphus Parker, who was carried to sea on the 23d inst., in the schooner *Twilight*, which broke her moorings at the inlet at Atlantic City and drifted out, has already been reported. The Philadelphia Times publishes the following statement from Parker in regard to his adventurous trip: "When she first parted her moorings I thought I would run her ashore, but she struck the wharf and sheered off into the stream. I then threw over a small kedge anchor, which dragged to the first buoy and there parted the cable. Noticing she was fast being driven on the bar, I hoisted sail to keep her off. The surf-boat put out to help me, but turned back. Meanwhile I tried to haul her close to the wind, after clearing the bar, in the hope of receiving assistance, which did not come. I now found myself fast being driven to sea, and I did not think the schooner would be able to stand the terrible waves which struck her. The rigging was poor, sails torn, and the prospect of her weathering the gale not very promising. On Wednesday night a heavy sea broke over the vessel and rolled me over the wheel. The rigging and deck were covered with ice, and it was with difficulty I kept myself from freezing. On Thursday I supposed I was near the Gulf Stream. There was about a foot and a half of water in the hold and a heavy sea rolling. The pumps gave out, and I was forced to bail her out with a bucket. About four o'clock on Thursday afternoon the wind sprang up fresh from the southeast. I then headed west, and about ten o'clock at night was hailed by a bark which cleared the schooner by only ten feet. The schooner's light went out and I took down the starboard light, relit it and hung the signal-light in the main rigging on the port side. On Friday morning I sighted land near Beach Haven, and after beating about all day, headed up abreast Abecome Light. The sea was very rough, and failing to bring the vessel into the inlet, and as the water was up to the cabin floor, I beached her on Little Brigantine Shoals, where I was taken off, after being without sleep for four days and three nights.

## Revision of the Bible.

The revision of the Bible was the subject treated yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. Phillip Schaff, at the church of the covenant. After sketching the history of the translations of the Scriptures from the time of the earliest translators the speaker reviewed the arguments in favor of a revision, as follows:

The present English Bible is the outcome of half a dozen revisions, extending through three generations of church history; but the English language has changed, not as much as in earlier periods, yet enough to demand the attention of Biblical interpreters. The meaning of words have varied. In the phrase "Take no thought for the morrow," "thought" means anxious care, as is proved by Shakespeare, who makes one of his characters die of "thought." "Prevent" formerly meant to go between; it now means to hinder. "To let" signified to withhold; now it means to permit. A revision, therefore, is necessary to prevent the common reader from misconstruing the language.

The terms of the Greek and its prepositions are often incorrectly rendered, and the definite article has often been used for the indefinite. Words of different meaning in the original are often translated in English by the same word. The original Bible knows only one devil, although many demons or evil spirits; but in the present version devil, demon and evil spirits are badly mixed.

Recently, too, in 1859 a German scholar found the most perfect manuscripts of the New Testament in existence in a convent, and recently also an excellent copy in the Pope's library became accessible to scholars. A better knowledge of Hebrew and Greek now prevails. The real values of Scriptural weights and measures are known.

In conclusion Mr. Schaff spoke briefly of the progress which has been made in the work of revision

in Germany, France, England and America. The verses and chapters are being arranged into paragraphs and proper divisions, and the sacred poetry, which fills one-third of the Bible, is taking a proper poetical form. Dr. Schaff expresses the hope that within three or four years the work will be finished. The English work will be revised by Americans, and the American works will be subjected to English scrutiny. By this means it is hoped that a Bible acceptable to English speaking people will be obtained.

## A Good Story Told About Alexander Stephens and Bob Toombs.

A doctor named Royston had sued Peter Bennett for his bill, long overdue, for attending the wife of the latter. Alexander H. Stephens was on the Bennett side, and Robert Toombs, then senator of the United States, was for Dr. Royston. The doctor proved the number of his visits, their value according to local custom and his own authority to do medical practice. Mr. Stephens told his client that the physician had made out his case, and as there was nothing wherewith to rebut or offset the claim, the only thing left to do was to pay it. "No," said Peter, "I hired you to speak in my case, and now speak."

Mr. Stephens told him there was nothing to say; he had looked on to see that it was made out, and it was.

Peter was obstinate, and at last Mr. Stephens told him to make a speech himself, if he thought one could be made.

"I will," said Peter Bennett, "if Bobby Toombs won't be too hard on me."

Senator Toombs promised, and Peter began:

"Gentlemen of the Jury—You and I are plain farmers, and if we don't stick together these ere lawyers and doctors will git the advantage of us. I ain't no lawyer nor doctor, and I ain't no objections to them in their proper place; but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury."

"Now, this man Royston was a new doctor, and I went for him to come an' doctor my wife's leg. And he come and put some salve truck onto it and some rags, but never done it one bit of good, gentlemen of the jury. I don't believe he is no doctor, no way. There is doctors as is doctors sure enough, but this man don't earn his money; and if you send for him, as Mrs. Sarah Atkinson did, for a negro boy as was worth \$1,000, he just kills him and wants pay for it."

"I don't," thundered the doctor. "Did you cure him?" asked Peter with the slow accents of a judge with the black cap on.

The doctor was silent, and Peter, proceeded:

"As I was sayin', gentlemen of the jury, we farmers when we sell our cotton has got to give vally for the money we ask, and doctors ain't none too good to be put to the same rule. And I don't believe this Sam. Royston is no doctor, no-how."

The physician again put in his oar, with, "Look at my diploma if you think I am no doctor."

"His diploma!" exclaimed the new-fledged orator, with great contempt. "His diploma! Gentlemen, that is a big word for printed sheepskin, and it didn't make no doctor of the sheep as first wore it, nor does it of the man as now carries it. A good newspaper has more in it, and I p'int out to ye that he ain't no doctor at all."

The mass of medicine was now in a fury, and screamed out, "Ask my patients if I am not a doctor!"

"I asked my wife," retorted Peter, "an' she said as how she thought he wasn't."

"Ask my other patients," said Doctor Royston.

This seemed to be the straw that broke the camel's back, for Peter with a look and tone of unutterable sadness:

"That is a hard sayin', gentlemen of the jury, and one that requires me to die or to have powers as I've hearn tell ceased to be exercised since the apostles. Does he expect me to bring the angel Gabriel down to toot his horn before his time and cry aloud, Awake, ye dead, and tell this court and jury your opinion of Royston's practice?" Am I to go to the lonely churchyard and rap on the silent tomb and say to um as is at last at rest from physic and doctor's bills, 'Get up here, you and

state if you died a natural death, or was hurried up some by doctors?' He says ask his patients, and, gentlemen of the jury, they are all dead! Where is Mrs. Beazley's man Sam? Go ask the worms in the graveyard where he lies. Mr. Peake's woman Sarah was attended by him, and her funeral was app'inted, and he had the corpse ready. Where is that baby gal of Harry Stephens? She are where doctors cease from troublin' and the infants are at rest.

"Gentlemen of the jury, he has et chicken enough at my house to pay for his salve, and I furnished the rags, and I don't suppose he charges for makin' her worse, and even he don't pretend to charge for curin' of her, and I am humbly thankful that he never gave her nothin' for her inwards, as he did his other patients, for somethin' made um all die mighty sudden."

Here the applause made the speaker sit down in great confusion, and in spite of a logical restatement of the case by Senator Toombs, the doctor lost and Peter Bennett won. —New York World.

## Sea Serpents.

The gigantic whale captured in February last in the Gulf of Tarento, Italy, has been subjected to a critical examination by Prof. Capellini, who, in a report lately published, states it as his opinion that the whale is of a species hitherto unknown to science, and he has named it *balæna tarentina*, in allusion to the locality of its capture. This unlocked for discovery of a new species of huge marine animal, taken in connection with the alleged appearance of another "monster" a short time later, and in the same neighborhood, as vouched for by the officers of the royal yacht *Osborne* is regarded as a strong argument in favor of the existence of unknown huge marine living objects, such as are popularly indicated by the name of "sea-serpents." The opinion is gaining ground in Italy that the sea serpent of the royal yacht was some creature usually living at the bottom of the sea, but disturbed by submarine volcanic phenomena. —London Times.

A Virginia negro boy, who professed to be dreadfully afraid of cholera, took to the woods to avoid it and there was found asleep. Being asked why he went to the woods, he said, "To pray." "But," said the overseer, "how is it that you went to sleep?" "Don't know, massa," "zactly," responded the negro, "but 'spect I must have over-prayed myself."

These lines contain a suggestion that may be of service to impecunious church-goers:

The sermon moved a dozen men,  
Their briny tears flowed thick and fast,  
They bowed their heads and closed their eyes,  
Until the money box had passed.

## DIED.

At his residence, Birch Creek, Weber Co., U. T., Feb. 9th, 1878, Capt. JOHN ROBINSON, aged 85 years, 1 month and 35 days.

Deceased was born in Cushing, Lincoln (now Knox) Co., Mo. His forefathers were among the Revolutionary fathers. He had followed the sea 44 years when he heard and embraced the gospel, A. D. 1843. He was the father of 10 children. In the spring of '44 he with his wife and five of his children, three sons and two daughters, left his native State and gathered with the Saints at Nauvoo, Ill., where he was associated with the Prophet Joseph Smith until his martyrdom. In the spring of '46 he was with the first companies who left Nauvoo to follow the pioneers west to the Rocky Mountains; he assisted many of the poor Saints to do likewise, with his means. He started west in the Spring of 1847 in President Taylor's company. In 1850 he was called at a general conference to act as Bishop of the West Jordan Ward. In the fall of 1852 he was sent on a mission to the State of Maine, and the British provinces of North America, and spent one year and a half; in 1855 he moved north to his home in Weber County. In the fall of 1857 he was called to part with his companion in tribulations; she was a loving wife, a kind mother, and died a true Latter-day Saint. In the fall of 1877 he lost another wife; she also had been a faithful Saint. In the spring of 1875 he had a paralytic stroke, which affliction he bore until his death. He ever had a word of good counsel to give to all whom he was associated with and died in full faith of the gospel. —COM

—Ogden Junction.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 out free. Address H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine.