

our hands and that for fourteen years has been steadily and surely winning its way to popular favor. The special features promised for Volume XV are almost bewildering in number and variety; and as the writers one and all have the interests of the young people of the community at heart, and belong, many of them, to those ranks themselves, it is certain that nothing improper or even questionable will find a place in its pages. We commend it cordially as worthy the patronage of the people, whether young or old. It can be read with profit and pleasure by all; it is clean and vigorous, earnest and truthful; and as it inculcates improvement, it proposes to practice what it preaches by making enlargements and improvements in itself. The News wishes it all the success its energy and ability merit—and that is much indeed.

[COMMUNICATED.]

SAY TO THE NORTH, "GIVE UP."

It is said that "the burnt child dreads the fire," which is not unlikely for a time at least. But forgetfulness is a feature of mankind, as has been often proved. Most make an effort to forget the disagreeable. If sorrow darkens the evening, "joy generally comes in the morning." A man in the missionary field thinks a shilling like a cart wheel, and resolves are born of poverty or self-denial. Returning to the more liberal West, these thoughts become as air, and straitened conditions are as the nightmare in a plentiful land.

Self-sustenance has been urged upon the people of Utah, until in general and in detail the sound thereof has been an offense. Times of stringency occur, and there is lamentation for the neglect of admonition. Anon the cloud and storm pass, and in bright sunshine self-reproach, determination, effort, vanisheth as the morning's mist. Sacrifice is not esteemed a virtue then. The burthen is rolled upon other shoulders. Oblivion claims the hardy-past, and there is scarcely a "footprint made upon the sands of time."

Late impressions have tended in the direction of retrenchment and economy. Debt has been declared, and credit has been considered as the "sin unto death." Now, a benignant smile settles again on the grim features of business, and with the restoration of the old routine, even Utah is apt to forget the counsel and the resolve which seemed so fitting in the hour of extremity. Yet home production is as much of a necessity as ever. Factories, foundries, farms, nurseries, shoemaking, printing, and all creative industries are still desirable. Attention has been drawn to the undisputed possibilities of this Territory and also to the fact that we have too long overlooked the suicidal policy of employing labor elsewhere to the detriment of our own interests, both family and Territorial.

Passing along the street the other day a sign was noted, "Cache Valley Oats, — per hundred;" and speedily thereafter we saw being unloaded a car of "Crushed Oats" from Iowa,

which sell here at about six cents per pound. Further investigation demonstrated that nearly fifty carloads of that article, in one form or another, are brought into Utah every year for human food, while credible witnesses declare that home oats are nearly going a-begging. Farinaceous foods are more sought after than ever. The foolish prejudice of years gone by is near obsolete; so in all our stores you find great variety, such as Rolled oats, Quaker oats, Quail oats and A B C oats; while of wheat preparations we have imported rolled wheat and breakfast gem. The query is, Can better oats be raised in Iowa than in Utah? Are they larger or heavier from any peculiarity of seed or soil? Or is there land in Utah where oats flourish and do better than in other places? Or does it require too expensive a plant to manufacture for local demand, and could this—if prolific soil is found—be supplemented by exportation?

Utah has certainly done well in a special food direction. All are familiar here with Knudson & Bagley's pearl barley, cracked wheat and white and yellow corn meal, though the grain for the latter is imported. These were all first-class and had a sale only excelled by the highly appreciated germade, put up at the "Thatcher mill" in Logan. All these recommend themselves as clean, nutritious foods, staple, and in increasing demand. The farmers were urged into beet culture as a profitable relief from continuous wheat raising, and they have succeeded admirably when within reach of the factory. But other sections need relief and diversity also, pending the erection of a few more sugar factories. Oat raising beyond present output for food purposes would do its share, if some enterprising mill owner would add to his other machinery that needed for the crushed oat business. It seems ridiculous some way to a common man to bring crushed wheat into this market from California. Surely if wheat is suitable for germade it, through some of our home varieties, might obviate importation.

There is one other article used for food here and mainly imported, that is white beans. They are staple, used in all mining camps, and in some families that are not New Englanders either—or forty carloads and over would not be needed annually in Utah beyond our home-raised. Beans grow readily here, not on all soils perhaps; that the farmer must determine. Sown on clean land with good soil, this is a crop far more profitable than wheat, and common intelligence would suggest unmixed seed, for mixed beans are like mixed potatoes—very dissimilar in cooking. Forty carloads is four-fifths of a million pounds. The freight is in favor of the local raiser, and the first cost is generally somewhat near three dollars per hundred pounds. Peas ate or were a favorite crop in Box Elder county. Whether they are yet is unknown to the writer. There is no more trouble in raising beans. For white native beans, as they are called, the market is always sure, and the latter are not as subject to worms.

The attention of the south has been called to many desirable products which are within its reach, or could be

with very little extra effort. It is fitting that the north should consider its facilities also, that it should enlarge the production of prominent items in the purely agricultural or kindred fields, such as chickens, eggs and butter, all of which are imported more or less. Cheese, of which we used to import largely and mainly, has been gradually supplanted by the home-made in some circles. Inquiry at one prominent house revealed the rather unexpected fact that for near a year (and that the interval between local seasons) no cheese had been imported. Utah cheese should be made more abundantly. Her mountain grasses are rich in the elements required and now seems as if the north had seized the crown of excellence which used to rest many years on Plover valley in the south, when the Bear Lake country was unsettled and about unknown. Now most of our cheese comes from the latter place and from Box Elder and Morgan counties. These have each the protective tariff of eastern railroad freights, and to this for many years Z. C. M. I. added a special bonus by way of encouragement at the time.

According to the original program this great Institution is yearly becoming more and more of a depository and distributing point for home-made goods; the casual observer would hardly believe that there has been so much progress as there really is. From a circular just issued to its patrons, we unexpectedly glean the idea that Utah sugar, soap, cheese, pickles, tomatoes, brooms, vinegar, candy, and many other smaller articles are not only called for, but that they are in the ascendant. Surely a little more of a financial squeeze would help out home industry amazingly. Who knows but that after a while we shall wear Utah-made cloth and clothes; that our wives and children will condescend to dress in Provo or Deseret fancy flannels or linseys, that we shall even think there is warmth for winter in home-made blankets and linsey sheets? For all we know, according to our recognized claim to progress, children, ladies and men will all want Utah footwear, and thus Z. C. M. I.'s fine factory, with Solomon Bro's, Robinson's and others will not only work the entire season, but they will have to extend their facilities for manufacturing and then run into the "wee wee" hours" beside.

Who knows? Who knows? Ah, my brethren, my sisters, my friends, "the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak!" That tervid spirit which threw the cargo of tea into Boston harbor, rather than have it taxed, had in it a touch of the sublime! There was the heroism of sacrifice! There was resistance to wrong! There was a patriotism which gloried in asserting itself! No one would care to say that "degenerate sons from worthy sires have sprung," but many could enjoy seeing the same invincible determination in Utah in regard to home manufacture; so that when sovereignty comes, the world might see that the flame of fidelity to righteousness, to justice, to self-sustenance and independence was kindled at the altar fires of a proud and prosperous state.