

colonies in the Casas Grandes valleys, but the recent purchase of the "Utah Colonization and Improvement company," of which S. M. Lovendahl is president, and J. C. Bentley secretary, of the "La Presa Ranch" and its annexed lands, situated about ninety miles southwest of the city of Chihuahua, involves the necessity of the colonists desiring to colonize at that place, passing at El Paso, and also the colonists going to Dublin, Juarez and the upper settlements of the Casas Grandes, as we are united in our efforts and colonization interests.

Arrangements have been made to the best of our ability for the benefit and convenience of colonists passing, in so far as the colonization laws in force and the privileges of our concessions from the government of Mexico can be applied for their good. Colonists may now choose either of these routes to pass the frontier custom houses.

We wish to continue the requirement that colonists shall bring recommendations from the wards where they formerly resided. Also those proposing to colonize into the aforesaid colonies, it will be necessary for them to obtain certificates from A. F. Macdonald or Henry Eyrering at Colony Juarez and those going to La Presa from A. F. Macdonald or J. C. Bentley, of San Rorja, Chihuahua, Mexico. In case of families from St. George, Utah, Apache county, Arizona, or other points west and north or otherwise, who may fail to apply as aforesaid in time to obtain the necessary certificates, provided they bring Bishops' recommendations, may present the same to Milton S. Ray, at this place, who will certify to the respective consuls and save delay.

Where four or more families travel together special car privileges can be obtained.

El Paso being an important railroad centre and good market for trade, the purchase of wagons, merchandise, machinery and necessary supplies can be made there; in this connection we would recommend the firm of Kettle-son & Degatau, who are doing business in El Paso, Ciudad Juarez and Chihuahua City, and with whom the most of our co-operative merchandise business is now done.

As Mexican mails are very uncertain it is well to give sufficient time to insure a reply and not to forget to inclose the necessary postage stamps to cover the same.

In no case should money be sent in a letter, as according to the postal laws of Mexico a fine of 20 per cent. of the amount enclosed will be imposed upon all monies and checks found in letters, registered or otherwise. Nothing but bank drafts are allowed to be sent through the mails.

In applying for certificates to colonize, in will be well to give the name in full, age, nationality, profession and the number of males and females in each family.

Very respectfully,
ALEX. F. MACDONALD,
General Manager M. C. & A. Co.
DEMING, New Mexico, May 17th, 1892.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 21.—The bicycles left Clyde, N. Y., an hour late. They expect to reach there thirty minutes late.

A FRUIT RANCHE IN UTAH.

WE find the following in the *Boston Transcript* and from its style and force we judge it to be a production of the fertile brain and pen of Charles Ellis the noted lecturer:

"Southern Utah has long been looked upon even by Latter-day Saints, as a hard country. It might not be over-fanciful to say that there Pluto and Neptune fought their last fight for supremacy, and both died in the struggle.

It is a "ragged-edge" country. Huge black, barren mountains abound; lava rock is everywhere. Here and there is a stream rushing down to the canyon of the Colorado, and in dells is found soil as rich as the world contains.

The trouble has been to water it, for nothing grows in "Dixie," as it is called, without irrigation. One of those little garden shots is Toquerville in Washington county. The village is an old Mormon settlement. The people have struggled along for years, working little patches of land and looking up at the great black lava mountain over a "bench" containing about 1000 acres of most excellent land, but useless because no water could be carried to it.

It has been known long that Dixie was a great fruit country. Enterprising men, Mormons all, I believe, looked over Toquerville, nestled among the mountains, and said, "Here is the finest site for a fruit ranche in the country."

Two miles away ran the Rio Virgen. Between the river and the head of Toquerville branch the hip of a mountain lifted what seemed an impassable barrier.

Engineers were put to work. A canal was surveyed along the bulging mountains. A canal was declared possible by making a tunnel 800 feet long. The work was begun. The mountain was so precipitous in many places that the workmen had to be held in place by ropes. But the work was done, the tunnel was made, 5 feet wide, 6 feet deep, and, as I have said, 800 feet long. A few weeks ago the proprietors gathered to see the water turned in. Old Toquerville looked on in doubt. The water came through and rushed down over the bench, a little river. Suddenly it ceased to flow. Investigation found that at one place the bottom had fallen out. Old Toquerville laughed. Men were set to work, and after many hours a new bottom was built in, and the canal was pronounced a success.

That bench is to become a famous fruit ranche. A skilled chemist has been testing the soil and selecting the acres best adapted to various fruits and early vegetables. The ground is being laid off in avenues to be named according to their fruits. There will be seedless raisins, soft-shell almonds, peaches, cherries, prunes, Bartlett pears only, apricots, nectarines, asparagus, lettuce, cucumbers, beets, etc. There will be an electric-light plant run by the canal water power, and the whole ranche will be illuminated. There will be ten acres under glass. Old Toquerville quit laughing, and began growling, that "outsiders" should come in and appropriate their choicest land. But great canneries will be established, and

in due time the sleepy village will find itself growing rich upon the labor produced by the building of that ditch, "The Laverkin Canal," only two miles long, but long enough to make that 1000 acres worth several hundred dollars per acre where before it was worth nothing. Thus do the wildest of wildernesses and the roughest of places succumb to the pluck and perseverance of men who dare. In the future men, women and children will smack their lips over the delicacies of the Laverkin Fruit Ranche in Southern Utah and grow accustomed to thinking of that Mormon land is better than its reputation.

But it took persistence to make the work a success. To get there men had to work their way over the "Black Ridge," a most wild and perilous road that made the head of the man unused to dizzying heights swim as he moved along it. Thirteen tons of gunpowder the men had to get over that mountain road in the most careful way, on such teams as could be had, to blast the rock along the canal. Now they are building. The first thing was a boarding house. At Silver Reef was one that had been built when the reef was a mining camp. It cost \$500. The fruit ranchers bought it for \$50, cut it down in sections, and worked it over the mountain and set it up in Toquerville. Other buildings will follow, and in about three years the teams will be carrying out great loads of fruit for the thousands of miners who will, by that time, be swarming through mountains of Utah.

As I look over this Territory and see the signs of promise in every direction, I cannot withhold the word with which I have closed almost every letter I have written for many months. It is that nothing would help our prosperity so much as statehood, and there is nothing the good people of Utah deserve so much as that.

THE BOGUS DEMOCRATS.

"Are you a Tuecarora?"

"No, I am a Democrat."

This scrap of conversation occurred at the entrance to Odd Fellow's Hall between two persons who had come to witness the proceedings there today; and although it was fifteen minutes past the announced time for the disturbance to begin, there were no signs of it. The question and answer are given because they represent the feelings of a good many others, and are highly suggestive.

About this time, however, other "graves" with striped sunshades and two bands had formed on upper Main street and were marching down to the improvised wickiup, followed and escorted by the usual heterogeneous street-ting.

The hall is in the southern side of the lower floor of the Odd Fellows building and was profusely decorated with flags of different sizes, in which respect the bogus Democrats put their Republican brethren to shame. In the centre of the south wall was a painting representing a semi-nude savage, and above this a streamer containing the words in large letters—"We are the Straight Democrats." The platform was on the west side, and above it was another streamer containing the inscription—"Our country, above all."