

KILLED BY A FALLING TREE.

CHAPIN, Idaho,
January 22, 1897.

My last correspondence to the NEWS gave an account of the accidental killing of a man on Pine creek. I am now compelled to chronicle the sad news of the accidental killing of our respected fellow citizen, Brigham Adams, of Jackson's Valley, who in company with another man went to the river bottom to fall timber. A large cottonwood was selected and sawed off. The tree began to fall, and as is usually the case, with woodmen, Mr. Adams looked up to determine the course of the falling tree, when a detached limb, struck him across the forehead, above the eye and around to the temple; knocking him down to the snow. The man with Mr. Adams, not seeing him after the tree fell, began to look around for his partner, and found him lying in the snow insensible; with a wound above the eye, as above described. A doctor was sent for, but the injury was so great; he only lived a few hours. Mr. Adams was well known through this part of the country, as an energetic young man. His tragic end casts a gloom over this valley. Mr. Adams came to Jackson's Valley several years ago to engage in the ranch business, and located on the Flat creek in Jackson's valley, and shortly after starting a home, married an accomplished young lady named Tanner. He also has a mother, who resides in Salt Lake City. Mr. Adams's remains were brought out from Jackson's valley and taken to Menan, the former home of his beloved wife, for interment. We most sincerely condole with the sorrowing wife, and ask the Giver of all good blessings to console her in this most trying ordeal until her glorious resurrection day when she will again meet the beloved one of her heart, never more to be torn asunder.

NE PLUS ULTRA.

PREACHING IN MAINE.

NORTH HAVEN, Knox Co., Maine, Jan. 17, 1897.—On the 18th of December I left my home and friends in Arizona to fill a mission to the Eastern states. After arriving in New York I was sent to Scranton, Pa., to labor with Brother D. T. Edwards. Afterwards I was appointed with Brother Fuller, then Brother Gill and others. After laboring in that part for about eleven months, and having the privilege of performing the ordinance of baptism for six honest souls, it was thought best for me to go to Maine; and on the 5th of November I started for my new field of labor, arriving here on the 9th. I was received very kindly by the people. On the Sunday following I was offered the school house to preach in, which I accepted. It was filled to overflowing and the spirit of the Lord was with us.

I have held a great many meetings since I came here, and the people seem to take a great interest, and desire to learn the Gospel. I have faith in a good work being done here. I am alone as yet, but expect help soon. This is the place, so I have been informed, that our beloved President

Woodruff did such a great work in, and where my father was converted to the Gospel, which I can never be thankful enough for. I hope that the Lord will help me to reap a good harvest here.

The people often speak of President Woodruff.

I think there is work enough here for a good many Elders, and I believe that God is working on the minds of the people in this part of His vineyard. The only trouble I have is with the ministers. They don't like the servants of the Lord to come into their flock. But all must hear the Gospel and our duty is to go and preach it to them.

W. W. CROCKETT.

THE LEHI SUGAR FACTORY.

LEHI, Jan. 26, 1897.

On the last day of beet cutting at the Utah Sugar factory, your correspondent was invited by Manager T. R. Cutler to visit and inspect the Utah Sugar company's works, in company with William G. Kirkham. We were taken first to see one of the iron store houses which has been built this season by the company. It is 125x40 and has stored in it over 18,000 sacks of sugar. The company has still another, 75x40, which contains over 15,000 sacks of sugar. We were then taken to one of the great beet sheds where Mr. Cutler showed us a large bin where about fifty-seven tons of beets were stored away for to raise beet seed from this season. The beets are selected from the best beet farms in Lehi and assorted one by one carefully, to see that they have no bruises about them and then they are built up in pyramid shape in the large bin and very carefully covered in coarse dry sand, with ventilation wooden pipes placed in the center of the bin; then the beets and sand are covered with canvas cloths and the whole is kept a certain temperature until planting season shall come. During the time from when they are first stored until planting they are watched by the company chemist and a number are taken out, plugged and tested in the laboratory in order to see how they are keeping.

From the beet shed we went through the factory visiting each department, viewing the different parts of the machinery, following the beet from the shed until we saw the sugar placed in sacks and into the store houses. Manager Cutler being careful to explain all the particulars. The fire extinguishing system was carefully explained and many details concerning the great sugar industry. In the beet cutting machinery about 1,000 knives are used up during the season which have to be imported from France. About 200 hands are employed by the company, which means a small fortune in cash for our purses. It is expected that the company will make this season from beets and the syrup that was held over from the 1895 run about 9,000,000 pounds of sugar which is a large amount and means that lots of hands and no doubt tired brains have been kept constantly at work.

From the factory we were shown through the company's machine shops where busy hands and inventive minds

are always to be seen. Here an engine was built by Mr. Engles, the chief engineer, with the help of Manager Cutler's son, Robert, for to do the beet cutting in the laboratory which had to be done by hand. All repairs and a thousand other things are done in the company's work shops.

Our next place of interest was the cattle and sheep feeding pens belonging to the Utah Stock Feeding company. One thousand head of cattle can be seen here in the different yards which are fitted up with great sheds to protect them from the storm, and flowing wells are constantly pouring crystal streams of fresh water into the watering trough where the cattle can drink at leisure. There are also 1,000 head of sheep kept here which look fine and are said to be very fat. The sheep are kept in feeding pens beside the great pulp silos during the day and are placed in dry pastures at night. The pulp is taken to the cattle pens in very large tram cars drawn by horses; the pulp is unloaded in mangers built along side the track where the cattle come and feast all day. The sugar company also furnishes beside the beet pulp over 550 tons of hay to the cattle company.

It is a fine sight to see these herds of sheep and cattle feeding, and to all interested in home industries a visit to this busy place will never be regretted; and all this has been built up during the last five years, factory, steam railroad, tracks, office, hotel, houses for many of the workmen, cattle and sheep pens, flowing wells, a large water pond containing many of the finny tribe, with ice houses, machine shops, store houses, and a thousand other things, including electric lights and telephones; all help to make a grand picture of home industry.

On Sunday our Sunday school and meetings were addressed by Elder G. Bowls who had just returned from a mission to New Zealand. A large number of the Saints were present and listened very attentively to his remarks, which were interspersed with words in the Maori tongue. Brother J. Y. Smith also spoke to the Saints, it being his last Sunday before leaving for his field of labor as a missionary to California.

We have had two strangers arrive in town of late, a daughter at the house of G. Lewis and a son at the residence of M. C. Brown. All parties concerned are doing well.

On Monday evening the 25th, our Sunday school superintendent and teachers gave a social picnic party in the opera house in honor of Sister R. Standing and presented her with a beautifully framed set of resolutions, she being the last one alive out of the four persons who organized our Sunday school in 1868. Those having passed on to the great beyond were J. W. Taylor, D. Thomas and I. Evans. The time was spent in dancing, singing, picnicking and some speech-making by Supt. A. Fjeld, W. H. Winn, Sister Standing and Senator Alfred, who was present in company with Senator A. J. Evans and lady. The Kirkham quadrille band was in attendance and discoursed