

## THROUGH IDAHO'S GREAT BEET BELT.

Officials of the Sugar Companies Make a Big Tour.

### WONDERFUL PROGRESS NOTED.

Plants of the Idaho Sugar Company and the Fremont Sugar Company—100,000 Tons of Beets Expected.

Messrs. Cutler, Whitney and Young, the general manager, the secretary and treasurer and the attorney of the several sugar companies operating in Utah and Idaho, returned recently from a tour of inspection of the properties of the two Idaho concerns, and of the towns at Sugar City, in which they are also interested. Several days were passed driving through the big expanse of country now devoted to the growing of beets, in looking over the building operations at several points, and two days were given up to pleasure seeking on the Snake river, 35 miles north of St. Anthony, that Paradise of fishermen, on the main traveled road to the National park, the outskirts of which were only another day's drive distant.

So many Salt Lake people are concerned in the two Idaho sugar companies—indeed both enterprises were born here, and all the capital, except a few shares owned by Idaho people, were subscribed by Salt Lake and their eastern connections—that the report brought back by Messrs. Cutler, Whitney and Young, can not fail to prove interesting.

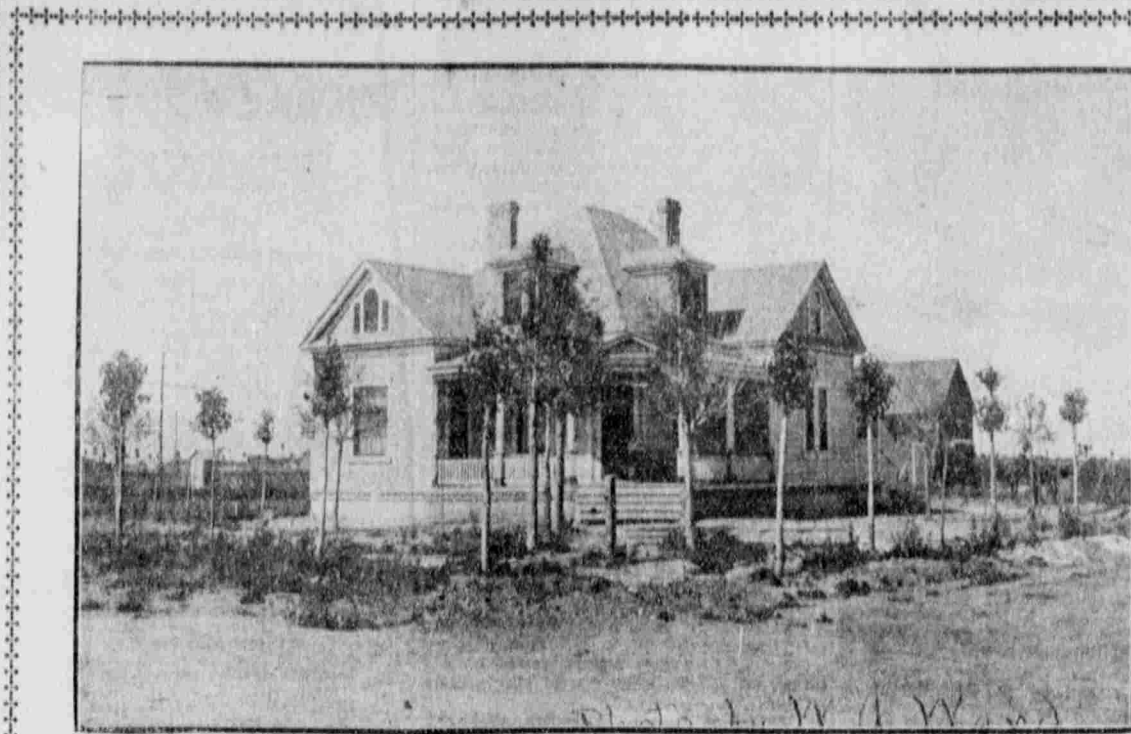
Their first stop was at Idaho Falls, three miles from which, near Iona, a prosperous burg rapidly forging to the front, stands the completed plant of the Idaho Sugar company, a huge pressed brick monument to the enterprise of the men who put their capital into it, and to the wisdom of the Idaho legislators who offered a bounty to secure it—a bounty which, by the way, still remains snug and safe in the state treasury at Boise, greatly to the credit of the best people of Idaho, who do not relish having the "gold state" classed as a repudiator of its obligations.

But as that question will be threshed out either at the polls or in court, or both, there is no need to dwell on it here.

#### IDAHO SUGAR COMPANY.

The Idaho factory, the lands which surround it, the cluster of neat and modern cottages that nestle close by, and the horses, wagons and implements required to handle the beets, cost a cool \$1,000,000, nearly every cent of which was spent in the immediate vicinity. It needs only a glance at the completeness of all the structures, and the regular beauty of the beet farms, to show that the money was well expended.

The factory, which works 500 tons of beets daily, which in the face of all the drawbacks of a first season, produced over 7,000,000 pounds of white granulated sugar of the highest degree of purity, and which is expected to increase that record by 50 to 60 per cent the coming season—rises in stately fashion out from the midst of a level ocean of beets, a beautiful stretch of green almost surrounding it. It faces south, upon an avenue lined for half a mile with two rows of shade trees. These are now only in their second year, but the way their foliage is spreading, suggests a scene almost tropical, and tells unmistakably of the wealth of the soil and the plentifulness of the water. The avenue is finely graded, and wide water ditches run down both sides. The 20 or 30 frame houses of the expert workmen of the factory, line the south side of the avenue, facing the great structure, which later on is to be the scene of their activities. Each cottage has its neat stable, painted reddish brown, in the rear; each has a little garden in front; each is lit by electricity, and a brilliant bulb, depending from the roof of every porch, lights up the avenue its whole length in quite a civilized fashion. All the cottages have water piped to them, and needless to say, they are eagerly sought by the sugar factory employees, who rent them from the company. A large frame building, standing



RESIDENCE OF MARK AUSTIN, SGT. OF THE IDAHO AND FREMONT COUNTY SUGAR COMPANIES, AT SUGAR CITY, IDAHO.

near the factory, is the lodging and boarding house for the transient employees, whom the factory attracts during its run in the fall and winter. Many others are the sons of farmers living within an area of five or six miles, who ride or walk to their daily work.

The 40 or 50 families residing near the factory are nearly all "Mormons," many of them immigrants from Lehi; they are now included in Iona ward, but have Sunday school and other religious services in the boarding house. It is only a question of a short time when their increase will call for a separate ward organization. Just now Heber Austin, the agricultural superintendent of the two Idaho companies, makes his headquarters here, and he is the busy father of the community, as well as the presiding genius under whose direction the wonderful changes of the past year have been wrought.

#### THE FREMONT CO.'S PLANT.

About 30 miles to the north of the

Idaho plant, midway between Ixtburg and St. Anthony, a small army of masons, machinists, steel workers and day laborers is bringing to a finish the twin factory of the Idaho company, that owned by the Fremont County Sugar company, a duplicate in every way of the Idaho company's structure, except that, following the fashion of the great parent plant at Lehi, it will be connected by a pipe line and receive the beet juice from a crushing station which is located six miles distant on the famous Egin bench. Mark Austin, the resident manager of both the Idaho companies, makes his headquarters here, and by spent a day driving the Salt Lake through the beet fields, and showing them the wonders of "sub-irrigation" on the Egin bench. This district, a level plain 20 miles long by 10 wide, has a wealth of water, but its people do their irrigating in a way that would cause the Utah farmer to doubt the existence of his senses. The tracts of land planted in beets or grain, are simply surrounded with a ditch on four sides; this ditch is filled with water, and the farmers may then go off and forget it, labor the sugar factory, the roads, or the mines, as many of them do, and only visit their lands when they need hoeing or weeding, for the irrigation takes care of itself. The soil, two to three feet deep, is a rich, black, sandy substance, that taken up in the hand, looks like sugar turned black; it lies on top of a bed of lava rock, and the water percolating through the soil, is held in the rock basin, keeping the soil above it perpetually moist. Such things as rows of water ditches are unknown. Under such auspices, the yield of beets and grain run into figures per acre that sound almost startling, and it was these conditions, that induced the Fremont county company to build a pumping station in the heart of the Egin bench where the farmers could do their unloading with the shortest kind of haul. The sugar people and the farmers alike, expect to see all agricultural records broken by some of the beet farmers around this plant. Mark Austin, who has traveled extensively in the beet growing regions of California and Colorado, pointed out several farms which he said he would stake his reputation, were not equalled by any others in the United States. The Fremont company, like the Idaho, has planted innumerable trees around its factory, and although less than six months old, they are leading out with astonishing vigor. Mr. Austin stated that each factory had 4,700 acres of beets in thriving condition, enough to produce a total

of about 100,000 tons of beets for the two. All the operations at the Fremont factory were up to date, and the plant would surely be ready before the crop, or about two months from the present date.

#### SUGAR CITY TOWNSITE.

Sugar City, looked upon as the coming burg of that section of Idaho, and as the future county seat of Fremont county, is laid out close by the new factory. It already has a substantial business block, with plate glass windows, containing four stores, and a fine up stairs hall which Salt Lake would be proud to own. Every Friday night, the young people, not only of Sugar City, but from the country miles around, gather for a social dance, and the way they rally is astonishing. The Salt Lake visitors saw one of the social parties in progress. There were 92 couples on the floor, and a more orderly, better dressed, and generally superior

gathering of young folks could not be found in any of the rural districts of the oldest settled communities. Sugar is strictly a temperance town, and the rowdiness that often marks dances in places where saloons are within easy reach, was noticeably absent. The music, furnished by the brass band which Sugar already boasts, comprised two violins, a piano, a cornet, a clarinet and a trombone, and their work was excellent. Sugar city is dotted with up-to-date dwellings, and its business enterprises include several stores, two lumber yards, a United States post office, a hardware house and others.

The Oregon Short Line is building a depot, a big grain elevator is going up, and a bank, hotel and drug store will be established before the whistle of the sugar factory is heard. Every street is lined with trees, and a fine park, in the center of which rises a flag pole of prodigious height, is laid out in the center of the plat. Its trees are coming out in beautiful style, and next year it will be a park in fact as well as in name. A half-mile race track is one of its features, and the owners of speedy horses met there on July 4 to test their animals. A ward organization, a meeting house and a district schoolhouse are all contemplated for the immediate future.

#### ON THE YELLOWSTONE ROAD.

The ride of Messrs. Cutler, Whitney and Young through the beet fields, ended at St. Anthony. Here they took a livery outfit, and abandoning thoughts of business, hied to the Snake river fishing grounds, 35 miles in the direction of the Yellowstone, passing through the famous Island Park, where Walker brothers, Messrs. Eccles, Hancock and others of the Oregon Short Line oil and new forces, own various fishing and hunting preserves, or ranches. At the beautiful ranch of Mr. Roy Porter, the first well fitted stopping place for travelers into the National Park, the party put in two nights and a day, fishing, lounging, reading, partaking of Mr. and Mrs. Porter's hospitality, and drinking in the beauties of the scenery, which throughout is said not to be excelled by the charms of the park itself.

#### Cured of Bright's Disease.

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elmore, N. Y., writes: "Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Bright's disease." F. J. Hill Drug Co.

#### GET THE HABIT.

It is easy to be cheerful when you turn your mind that way—  
It is easy, when you try it, to find hopeful things to say—  
It is easy to get the habit;—  
It is easy to see promise in the work you have to do—  
If you turn from them that grumble and would hear you grumble, too;—  
It is easy to have courage if you let it come to you—  
Get the habit.  
It is easy to have patience if you only care to try—  
Get the habit;  
It is easy to be civil to whoever passes by—  
Get the habit;  
It is easy to speak kindly of the absent.  
From such speech as may be harmful or may give another pain;  
You must even learn to story in the joy your neighbors gain—  
Get the habit.

#### That Throbbing Headache.

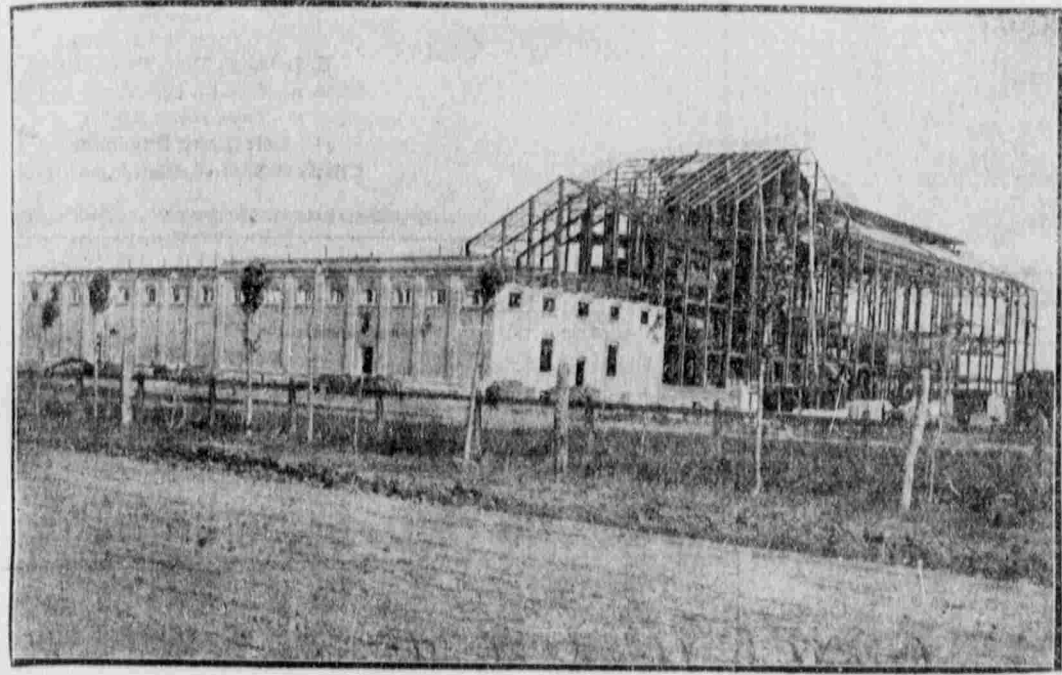
Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents, money back if not cured. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

#### FORGIVENESS.

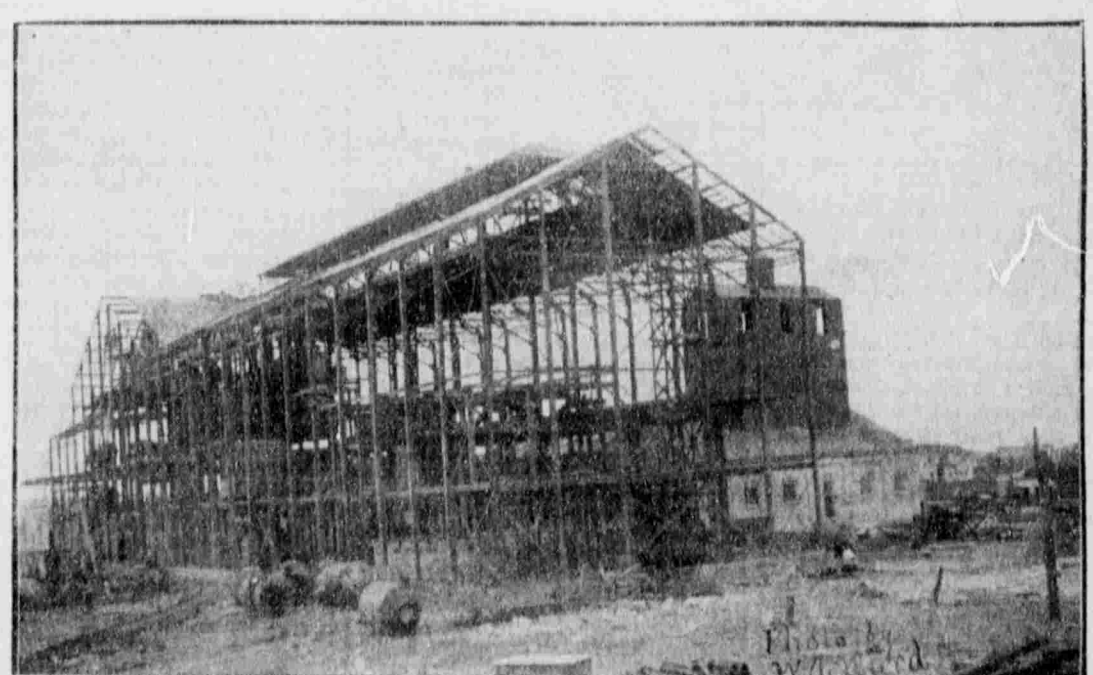
Now busy with dead years conflicts dead, And with fresh days let all begin anew, Why linger amid shriveled leaf-drifts tread, When buds are swelling, flower-sheaths peeping through? the vanished years. Seen through the vista of the vanished years. How trivial seem the struggle and the crown. How vain past feuds, when reconciling courses down the channel worn by vanished years. How few mean half the bitterness they speak. Words more than feelings keep us still apart. And, in the heat of passion and of plague, The tongue is far more cruel than the heart. Since love alone makes it worth while to live, Let all be now forgiven and forgive. — Alfred Austin, Independent.

#### Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its the best on earth. 25c. at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.



VIEW OF THE FREMONT COUNTY SUGAR COMPANY'S PLANT FROM THE EAST.



VIEW OF THE FREMONT COUNTY SUGAR COMPANY'S PLANT FROM THE NORTH.

## IN THE HEART OF TIBET—THE FORBIDDEN LAND

WHATEVER may be the diplomatic outcome of Colonel Younghusband's rather anomalous Tibetan incursion, it is a fact that it is accomplishing one satisfactory purpose—it is revealing to the curious minded of all nations a little of the mystery which from time immemorial has enshrouded the people that inhospitable and almost unknown land. In 1850 the French Lazarist, Father Evariste Huc, published the story of his five years' sojourn in the country of the lamas, and it was so startling that it was pronounced a fabrication from beginning to end. Subsequent investigations, however, re-established the adventurous father's reputation for veracity, and this latest British exploring party has borne witness to the faithfulness of the Lazarist's records.

Younghusband, who is a scholar first and then a soldier, has done much toward unraveling the knotty problem of Lamaism. Buddhism pure and simple, as it exists in some parts of India, is as strange enough for the ordinary human mental equipment, but the cult of "the Enlightened One" as now practiced in Tibet would be too intricate for that great reformer himself. Briefly considered, it is a mixture of Buddhism with several other systems of philosophy, and it is known to the Tibetans as the "religion of the future," for that matter, to the best of the priesthood only through its external manifestations. There may be a limited number of "adepts" in the hidden recesses of the mountain hermitages who are capable of expounding the mixture of Buddhism, mysticism and sorcery which constitutes Lamaism, but for the rank and file there is little remaining beyond the mysticism and the sorcery, and the latter is far the most prominent ingredient. It is like knowing the symptoms of a disorder without having the faintest idea of the disease itself.

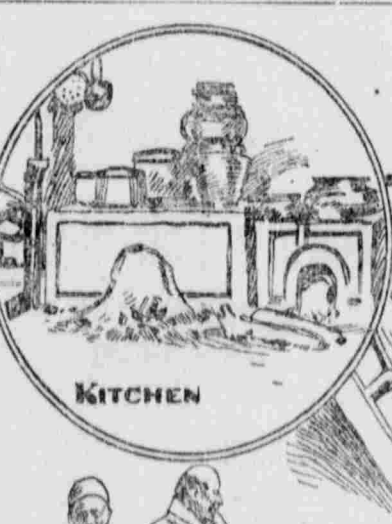
As related by the learned Abbe Huc and now reaffirmed by the scholarly commander of the British expedition, who has been an observer of some of the religious doings in Tibetan monasteries, the present form of worship is outwardly idolatrous. It is a devotion to saints, genti and a never ending list of tutelary demons, and consists of the reciting of texts from the sacred books, hymns sung with a deafening accompaniment of horns, trumpets and drums and a series of prostrations before shrines. During this day, the clergy, summoned by the tolling of a little bell, sit in rows, according to their rank. In the ceremonies, prayer wheels and prayer flags play a prominent part. Charms and amulets are at the disposal of the highest bidder, and spells, incantation, necromancy and divination are in common use. On high festivals, like New Year's or the annual flower festival, the ritual is greatly expanded. It is on these occasions that the necromancers perform their wonderful illusions. The Tibetan hierarchy is not only the



DOORWAY



MAID WEAVING



KITCHEN

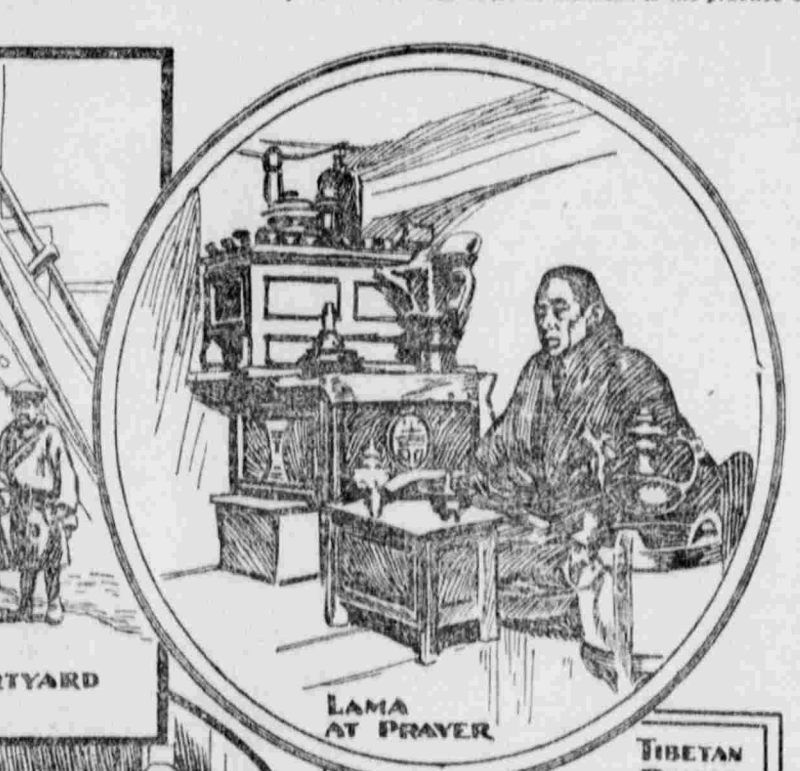


FAMILY GROUP

tions are not well defined even in Tibet. The highlanders are the most numerous of the higher degree clergy, and their number is very great. Almost all of the wealth of the country is in the

rious drain on the prosperity of the country.

Another of the features which make Tibet a social pariah among the various races of mankind is the practice of



LAMA AT PRAYER



TIBETAN PRIEST

#### FAMILIAR TIBETAN HOME SCENES.

lama, and the other a pope who is declared by Tibetan authority to have equal power with the Dalai lama, but who actually has little to do with the government. The second degree clergy are called khutuks, and their func-

has been declared by subsequent investigators to exist only as an exception; but, according to the report of the Younghusband expedition, the practice is not only general, but is enjoined both by Lamaism and public sentiment. It is evident that this custom, together with the voluntary celibacy of upward of a tenth of the population, has a marked influence on the restriction of Tibet's population. It explains how it is that for centuries the population of this hidden country has neither increased nor diminished.

Under such social conditions it is difficult to speak of Tibetan domestic life. The position of the subordinate husbands is not easy to define, but their standing in the household is not unlike that of older sons, since the actual husband is the owner of everything and the responsible head of the family. Tibetan dwellings are two or three stories in height and are of a school of architecture which is to be found in no other country. To the Tibetan household the proper adornment of the main entrance to his dwelling is a subject of much solicitude. The doors are usually ornamented with paintings, a favorite design being the swastika, or fly foot cross. The exterior walls are also painted, frequently in animal designs. A popular decoration, judging from its frequent recurrence, is a scene depicting an elephant and a mythical snow lion with bright green tail and mane. The doorway opens into a courtyard, around which are the stables and cattle stalls, and a stairway leads up to the first floor, where the family lives. The rooms on the first floor not used for stables are devoted to the storing of grain and fodder. If the winter is unusually severe the family takes up temporary quarters with the animals. In the summer, which is particularly hot in Tibet, the family sleeps on the roof under a shelter made of poplar boughs.

The Tibetan kitchen is the most carefully arranged spot in the house. The cooking utensils are made of copper and are kept in scrupulous order. As an evidence that these curious Asiatics carry their originality even to the making of tea, the Tibetan recipe is given: "Boil a teacupful of tea three pints of water for ten minutes with a heaped desert spoonful of soda. Put the infusion into the churn with one pound of butter and a small teaspoonful of salt. Churn until as thick as cream."

It is an error to assert that all parts of Tibet are held in equal seclusion and that foreigners are unwelcome everywhere. At Siming, a lively market town on the eastern frontier, Europeans have always been welcomed, and their goods may be exposed for sale without molestation. It is only when the infidel "foreign devil" undertakes to penetrate the interior and more especially when he sets his adventurous foot toward the holy city of Lhasa that he is met with hostility. If Colonel Younghusband and his escort succeed in opening this hitherto impenetrable region to the outside world they will accomplish one of the most difficult undertakings of the age.

WALLACE O. WILCOXSON.

#### JAPANESE OFFICERS EXECUTED AS SPIES.

The heroic bearing of the Japanese spies captured and executed by the Russians has excited the admiration of the world. Even at the moment of death their fortitude does not waver, and their faces do not lose the smiling placidity which makes their misfortune seem like a victory. This remarkable self control was especially noticeable in the recent execution of Colonel Ukoko and Captain Otti at Harbin. They were taken while trying to fire a railroad bridge in Manchuria. In consideration of their rank Kuropatkin ordered them to be shot instead of hanged. They asked that their arms be left untied and that their eyes should not be bandaged. Ukoko was a Christian and received the sacrament from a Russian priest.



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ROYAL PIGEON FANCIERS. King Edward and the Prince of Wales have been pigeon fanciers for many years and have at Sandringham two of the finest and best equipped lofts to be found in England under the management of Mr. J. Walter Jones, the local schoolmaster, who is constantly engaged in training the birds on a thoroughly scientific principle. The greatest achievement of the king's birds was four years ago when he won the "pigeon derby," flying his homer the distance of 510 miles at a rate of 1,307 yards per minute, and thus was first of the 135 birds which competed. In the same event two of the birds belonging to the Prince of Wales were third and fourth.

#### TUBERCULOSIS IN WASHINGTON.

Former Surgeon General Sternberg of the United States army says that the national capital is the victim of a tuberculosis plague which makes its death rate from this disease the highest of any city in the country.