

NEWS OF THE NORTH.

The Onelda Stake of Zion is one of magnificent distances, and it is necessary yet to hold the quarterly conference at different points so that all can have an opportunity once a year to attend. On Sunday, July 25th, the conference will be held at Marsh Center in Marsh valley about forty miles from here.

It is wonderful how these Stakes of Zion have increased and the borders of Zion lengthened. Not many years ago all the northern part of this country was Cache Valley Stake of Zion, which extended even to Cardston, Canada. Onelda, Bannock and two or three other Stakes have been taken out of Cache and now Onelda has furnished one more, on the west side around Malad. Yet it is from 60 to 70 miles or more from one part of Onelda to the other.

The people up here live on their farms or ranches, as they are called here. In asking the strangers or in walking with them among their crops, they say they are very thin this year. Yet some of them shipped a train of wheat a little while ago and now they are of the opinion they were in too much of a hurry, as speculators are going through the land offering 70 cents a bushel for the grain yet to come. If our farmers are wise they will not sell their old grain or contract their new for some time at least. This is my advice, as I labor among them, and I trust that the DESERET NEWS, which is ever on the watch for the interest and protection of all our people will continue to warn them against all sharpers whether they are seeking to mortgage their crops or homes or to work any other scheme to get the hard earnings of these sons of toil. If you had followed me around for the last three years and seen the sharpers among the people you would not be surprised that I utter this warning through your valuable paper, which is found in all the Stakes and wards of Zion. There are more pickpockets and swindlers, also holdups than those who ply their calling under the shade of night. It is the daylight fraud that is the most dangerous.

Preston is building up fast with a new hotel and stables, also dwelling houses; and in the near future will be the county seat of Onelda county or a division thereof, as this part of the county is becoming of too much importance to have a county seat forty miles away, and about two-thirds of the year the roads almost impassable.

Franklin has secured a village charter and has a president, board of trustees, justices and constables, but not before they were needed. The streets have ceased to be hard grounds for cows and horses, and improvements are seen on every hand. The Onelda Mercantile company has built a new creamery, and it is now under way and a great blessing to the people. It is well patronized and is turning out a splendid article of butter and cheese. The eight creameries and skimming stations up and down Cache valley bring in many thousands of dollars yearly and yet there is room.

Another home industry is the Franklin Woolen mill, now owned by Mr. Edmund Buckley. It manufac-

tures yarn, blankets and cloth and our tailors are making homemadesuits for the people—they are good ones too.

There is also a woolen mill at Hyrum. Thus one after another home industry is springing up here and there in the country.

The health of the people is very good and they are prosperous, contented and happy.

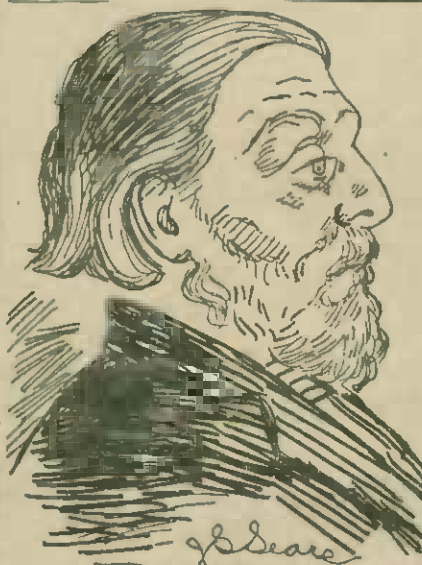
The nights are cold for this season of the year, but no frosts. SALOP.

A PIONEER PEDESTRIAN.

Mosiah L. Hancock, a citizen of Nephi, left his home on foot last Wednesday morning about 6 o'clock, intent on seeing the Jubilee, and arrived in this city about 5 o'clock last evening, having walked nearly the whole distance.

He says he is not a champion in short distance foot racing, but on a twenty-four hours' jaunt he will challenge all comers, whether white men or Indians. He attributes his remarkable prowess of physical endurance to his abstemious habits, as he has not tasted tea, coffee, tobacco or intoxicants for nearly half a century.

He is the son of Levi W. Hancock, formerly one of the First Seven presidents of Seventies, and was born in



MOSIAH L. HANCOCK.

Kirtland, Ohio, April 9, 1834. He went with his parents to Missouri, Illinois and Winter Quarters, sharing in the suffering of the saints in each place. His father was one of the Mormon battalion, and he came to Utah with his mother in 1848. He has lived in different parts of this State, and was an early pioneer in Arizona. Nephi, Utah, has been his home for some years.

AN EARLY PLOUGHMAN.

William Carter was born in Leebury, Herefordshire, England, on the 12th day of February, 1821. He left his native place December 25th, 1840, and went to Castle Frown, Hereford county, where he was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 27th

of December, 1840. Mr. Carter sailed from Bristol, landed at Quebec and arrived at Nauvoo, July 11th, 1841. Became acquainted with Joseph and Hyrum Smith. Assisted in building the Nauvoo temple and was there at the time of the martyrdom. On the 5th of December, 1843, he married Ellen Benbow. In the year 1846, they moved to Council Bluffs; from there he was called by President Young to cross the trackless plains and find a home for the Saints west of the Rocky Mountains. At the time of this call his wife was very sick. President Young told him his wife would get well and come to him. He entered the valley July 22nd, 1847, and broke the first ground on or near where the Knutsford hotel now stands. In the fall of the same year his wife joined him, having drove her own team across the plains. She still lives at St. George, Washington county, Utah, but is quite feeble.

On the 21st of April, 1857, he was called to go to Canada as one of the handcart missionaries, which he did under trying circumstances, having to make many sacrifices; was called home with the rest of the missionaries in the year 1858. In the fall of 1861 he was again called out, this time to help settle southern Utah, and he located in St. George. President Young appointed him to superintend the foundation work of the Temple, and after its dedication he was chosen one of the workers. He labored in that capacity for thirteen years. At the age of 67 years, he served a term in the Utah penitentiary for plural marriage. While in prison he received the gold medal awarded for plowing the first land in Utah. Mr. Carter died at his residence, St. George, June 22, 1896. He was a man of stern integrity. He was the father of a large family. U.

AFTER THE CARNIVAL.

Nature seeks her level just as surely in the spiritual as in the natural world. After so tremendous an exhilaration of spirits as that which carried people through the Jubilee festivities and culminated in the grand display of fireworks on Saturday night, the world and everything in it on the morrow must have seemed very tame. On such occasions one feels like saying with Hamlet:

"How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable,
Seem to me all the uses of this world."

The streets, though still as usual, now seem empty—so empty that we distinguish the footfall of one man from that of another. Happily the guardians of the city have removed the debris of last week's high tide; the eye is not offended with the sightless litter which a money-spending mass of human beings leave in their wake on a great holiday.

The writer had the curiosity Sunday morning to visit Capitol hill, the battle field of the previous night's fireworks. On his way he pictured how lonely and solitary he would be among the blackened rocks and frames, the litter of bursted papers, bombs, and the city peacefully sleeping below.

Judge of his surprise to find an army of small boys there before him, scattered through the sagebrush and