

water needs, makes an irresistible argument in favor of a woolen mill the desideratum of the time and needs. This idea of a county woolen mill is not new, it has budied, nearly blossomed; but the cold, chilly wind of location has nipped the blossom, and today our interest in this direction languishes in the lap of our supineness, and at a rate of four cents a pound we send our dirt in the wool to Boston. If the mill could be erected, utilize what we could of the wool, cleanse the balance, properly staple, and bale this balance in an acceptable and business-like manner, perhaps there would be many in the woolen mill enterprise. Who will buy? Nowhere in this broad county are superior accommodations to be found, and now that the Cheater Reservoir company at a cost of nearly \$1,000 has secured a site for its fourth reservoir, its water power is A 1 and is held at advantageous figures for enterprises.

A little while ago a gentleman of a neighboring city died, and rumor has it that \$23,000 was found in money, bonds and mortgages in his humble abode. Neither he, his family, his surroundings, nor the good city of his adoption shared the material evidence of such accumulations, and his case is not an isolated one in this county of Sanpete. Scores of enforced idlers are waiting for some one to relieve us. Homes are unmade, families unprotected, domesticity and the endowments of the home circle are overshadowed by the glare of a brilliant lighted saloon, with all its demoralizing concomitants. Agriculture by the advent of industrial enterprises would become more remunerative. Why, in this little much favored precinct the threshing machines, two or three in number, threshed 24,000 bushels of grain in 1893 and much was sold at forty-five, forty-seven up to fifty cents a bushel; hundreds of bushels of the finest potatoes have been marketed at twenty-five cents per bushel and hundreds of bushels are awaiting buyers in the spring. Oats even now are a drug at seventy-five cents per hundred. Nor is this all, now that the large area of university lands lying so inviting for man, the plow, and the accumulated water, is open in this vicinity to purchase, what is there to hinder the one—the woolen mill, and the other—the homes and gardens of its artisans? The opportunities are multifarious, the improvement thereof 0 0 0. As we are, in this place, many as to souls, strangers to each other, wide apart as to meetings, schools, Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. A., etc., etc., because of too large farms; whereas smaller farms, better tilled, consequently more productive, with taxes lessened, sociability increased, and some of the "crowded cities" benefits enjoyed, this place could become the Centralia of Sanpete.

Last Saturday, Nov. 25, Colonel R. N. Alfred and his estimable wife celebrated in Alfred Hall their golden wedding amid a small host of kith and kin. The reminiscences were pleasing and adroitly told, particularly the happy results of a stormy sparkling night when the gay Lothario could not return home, beds could not be improvised, and the Romeo and Juliet must become one that self same night,

and the indissoluble knot was happily tied and neither by word nor wish has either wished it otherwise, for to these fifty years. It was a memorable occasion, and your agent here, R. R. Alfred, their eldest living son, celebrated in all the festive ecstasies his 45th birthday.

The coming of L. John Nuttall to put our Ladies' Relief society on a solid business-like foundation was pleasing and profitable in many ways, though the society was always efficient, with its efficient trustees and old officers. Now the new directory has had an impetus given to it by the advent as above indicated, that bespeaks solidity and good

Elder John F. Alfred and his counselor, Samuel Alfred, came to see us in the way of Mutual Improvement, with James Monson and Pratt D. Alfred, Hans C. Jensen as the presidency, and Adolph Hansen, an efficient district school teacher, as secretary and treasurer. We augur success for this pleasing one of the helps and governments of the latter-day work.

An unpleasant episode in our history is the removal of Sister Emma Heyward to Mount Pleasant—a lady, a worker, an able president of our Primary, who after fourteen years of indefatigable services is obliged to sever her connection with the primary and the Sunday school by the irresistible turn of the wheel of fortune. A vote of thanks was given and it was well deserved.

Another unpleasant episode is that of our postal facilities from the south to this line of counties. A letter from Salina, Manti, Ephraim, Spring City, —four miles east of here—must go to Provo, sometimes to Salt Lake City via R. G. W. and come back to us via U. P. and S. P. V. railways, and if any one living in Chester, Moroni, Wales or Fountain Green is to be addressed from Mount Pleasant or Spring City it must go back to Provo or Salt Lake and then come to us by the S. P. V. railway route. This is a very unpleasant sort of circuit. If there is a remedy, cannot the agent of the postoffice department at Ogden help us to a certain, expeditious service, for it is annoying to have official correspondence mailed to us at Manti say on Monday, pass by our door nearly, hie on to some point of interception, and return to us the next Wednesday and sometimes Thursday. Alas, what a strain of patience! The accomplished fact of the S. P. V. railway to Manti, the U. S. postoffice department may extend the mail service by its route from the present terminus Moroni, and our mail north and south would come to us direct. We hope this is a result of the near future.

Speaking of Moroni, she is forging ahead in the style of nice, modern, artistic residences, all of brick, notably Nathan Faux, young Mr. Jabez Faux, P. C. Christensen and several others; nor is she behind in good hotels, the Eliason house, the Jolley house, the Arnoldus house, etc.; the cuisine is said to be excellent. In the first named I know it is by a pleasing experience; it is a veritable home of the ubiquitous drummer. Some most excellent bridges adorn the main street, the result of municipal and county appropriations.

Now is Spring City lifting her mun-

icipal head upward in the shade of a hewn white stone city hall. Success, ye City of Springs!

P. S.—I must not forget to mention the most excellent adjuncts the new postmaster of Moroni has introduced into his centrally located office. There is a way of making business in a postoffice especially when the postmaster is urbane, polite, considerate in attention and facilities.

I must apologize for my remissness in the correspondent line, promising more frequency in the future, and hope to see the ever-welcome face of your Semi-Weekly, the omission to arrive as heretofore I attribute to our wretched mail service. Two or three numbers have not as yet come to hand.

Ever truly yours,

DAVID CANDLAND.

TERRIFIC STORM IN IDAHO.

Mr. Henry Denney, who writes from Oxford, Idaho, under date of November 28th says: We have had about forty days and nights of rain and snow, but last night, the 27th, caps all. It has been a howling wilderness until 10 o'clock this morning. Houses were unroofed, and fences blown down in all directions, and boards carried half a mile away and stacks of hay overturned and scattered, with men and horses running in every direction.

There were two persons killed by falling timbers in this settlement. The telegraph and telephone service was prostrated, and things generally in a deplorable condition, through the wind and heavy downfall of rain; a number of animals were also killed.

Cash to pay taxes with even is very scarce there, and but little sale for stock, buyers paying from three to five dollars each for good calves.

A report is current there that a train load of horses will be shipped from that region to be slaughtered and put up as canned "beef," \$10 per head being offered for fat animals. No poor ones will be taken at any price.

Quite a little excitement was caused by a hold-up there on the 28th ult. A tea agent was sandbagged right in broad daylight in front of Boyle's saloon, in Oxford, and a valise, containing samples of tea, taken from the agent. It is thought the thief supposed it contained jewelry, as the packages were found a short distance away, scattered all along the road. The thief managed to get away.

There has been a great deal of sickness there, the doctors having their hands full, but those who do not have the doctors to attend them seem to get along the best.

THE EUROPEAN MISSION.

[Millennial Star, Nov. 20.]

Elder John Stevens has been released from his labors in the Sheffield conference, and has been appointed to labor in the London conference.

Elder Edmund Stevens has been released from his labors in the Nottingham conference, and has been appointed to labor in the London conference.

Elder C. W. Wright has been released from his labors in the Nottingham conference, and has been appointed to labor in the London conference.