

tack. My turn to go up again will come about Saturday. This, I think, will be the night we get it again. Each relief goes up about 6:00 a. m. and when they arrive at the intrenchments, the old relief comes back. We have only four guns in trenches, and only about twenty men from each battery goes up every day.

Well, good-bye. Love to all and kind regards to all of dear old Utah's natives. Will write when I can, but we do a few things besides sleep and eat.

Yours,
OSCAR NYSTROM.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN.

U. S. Department of Agriculture,
Climate and Crop Bulletin of the
Weather Bureau, Utah Section, for the
week ending Sept. 12, 1898:

Salt Lake City, Utah.

September 13, 1898.

There has not been a material change in the temperature during the past week, continuing cool throughout the week and averaging about one degree below the average daily. The weather has been more constantly cool for the past week. The nights have been especially chilly, attended by frost, which was light generally, but in some instances heavy enough to kill vegetation.

No rain or precipitation of any kind is reported from any section of the State, and there was an absence of the cloudiness and threatening thunderstorms of the previous week, the weather assuming a settled appearance incident to the change of season.

There are few crops in condition to suffer from the inclemencies of the weather. The frosts that have been occurring almost nightly in some parts of the State have been practically harmless, killing potato tops and vines in the last stages of bearing. Some lucern is reported to have been injured by the frost. Of the field crops the sugar beet and a portion of the third cutting of lucern remain; the former is being dug and the latter is rapidly being secured.

All the grain has been harvested and a large portion has been threshed. The scene of greatest activity still centers about the threshers. In nearly every instance the yield of grain is an average or in excess. Some fall seeding has already commenced, though progress is impeded by the continued drouth. Cool nights and warm days are causing fruit to mature rapidly; the markets contain an abundance of fruit.

Favorable weather continues for the securing of crops and advancement of all farm work other than seeding of grain.

Brigham City—The weather has been seasonable for all farm work; corn is being cut; onions are being gathered and sacked; the crop is light; vegetation shows that autumn has arrived.

Minersville—The nights have been cold and the days warm; farmers are busy threshing.

Wellington—This week the weather has been cold with light frost.

Logan—There was much colder weather the past week; threshing is progressing with good yields reported; the third crop of lucern is ready for the mower; sugar beets look well.

Smithfield—Frost forms every morning; potatoes are frosted; good yields are reported from the threshers.

Ferron—Drought still prevails; farmers are taxed with the grain and hay harvest; threshing is the principal work; the yield of grain is a trifle below the average; potatoes are a good crop.

Asays—The nights have been cold with frost; some lucern has been killed by frost.

Coyote—A heavy frost on the 2nd killed the potato tops and corn and damaged lucern slightly.

Parowan—A slight frost on the morning of the 3rd nipped tender vegetation

in town and in the country. A good crop of grain is expected throughout the country.

Levan—Threshing is nearly finished; corn is ripe, the crop is light; the weather continues favorable.

Mt. Carmel—Frost occurred on the 3rd, 4th and 5th in some parts of this valley; grain is threshing a fair yield; corn is a poor crop owing to the scarcity of water.

Ranch—Wheat is yielding well; the second crop of hay has been secured.

Scipio—Frost occurs almost every night; corn and vines are killed; threshing is progressing, the yields are good.

Woodruff—Heavy frost on the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th; killed the potato vines down to the ground but failed to injure other crops; farmers are planting fall wheat.

Meadowville—The past week has been very cold with heavy frosts; threshing is in progress and some of the wheat is shrunk.

Holliday—The very light third crop of lucern is being harvested; there is scarcely enough water to save the fruit trees.

Taylorville—Corn and potatoes are ripening rapidly, both crops are below the average; the apple crop is very wormy.

Miller—Threshing is nearly done; much fruit was blown off the trees by the heavy east winds; the third crop of lucern is being cut.

Coalville—Frost occurred several mornings last week; threshing is making good progress.

Chester—The yield of grain is good, very little is shrunk; the days are sunny and warm and the nights cold and frosty.

Sigurd—Harvesting is nearly finished and threshing is making good progress; the prospects favor good yields of grain; frost occurs every night, damaging some corn and potato vines; the second crop of lucern is nearly secure.

Payson—Farmers are busy cutting corn and the last hay crop, digging and chopping sugar beets; frost that occurred on the 10th killing melons, cucumbers and tomatoes; grapes are ripe; threshing is nearly over.

Lake Shore—We have commenced to dig sugar beets; lucern is being cut for seed; corn and potatoes are ripening; threshing will soon be completed; the weather has been warm in the day, but cool at night.

Santaquin—Dry weather continues and the nights are cold; fall seeding may be retarded owing to the drought; the third crop of lucern is a failure.

Kaysville—The past week was very dry; threshing is nearly completed, the yield will be above the average; third crop of alfalfa is cut; the alfalfa seed crop will be above the average; fall seeding has commenced.

Salem—The past week was warm and dry, with cool nights; farmers are cutting the third crop of lucern; some have commenced to dig sugar beets.

Lehi—The harvest of sugar beets has commenced; threshing is progressing; the prospects are that the potato crop will be below the average.

American Fork—It has been warm in the day and cool at night which has ripened the fruit rapidly; threshing machines are busy; corn is looking well; potatoes will be a poor crop.

Chalston—Frost occurred every night last week; all vegetation has ceased growing; the quality of the apples is first class.

Heber—Killing frost occurred the first part of the week; all tender vines have been killed; threshing is making good progress and grain is yielding much better than expected.

New Harmony—The past week was

cooler; all crops are doing well; fruit is abundant.

Uintah—The drought continues and high winds make it worse, spoiling what fruit remains; threshing is making good progress; the potato crop is poor.

Lyman—Potato vines, corn and vegetables were nipped by the frost; harvesting is nearly completed.

J. H. SMITH,

Section Director.

Per S. M. BLANDFORD.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

POVERTYPOLIS AT THE PLAY.

London, August 26, 1898.—We had been basking in the sun on a bench near Hyde Park Corner. In the park the butterflies of fashion were flitting along in decorous stateliness in their handsome equipages; for be it known the London season was at its height; an endless procession of Britain's bluest blood was passing in review like the ever-changing pattern of the kaleidoscope, one and all clad in a supercilious stare and an eye glass, the promenaders, not the kaleidoscope, of course. Not that it is intended to infer that their sole attire consisted in the above questionable weather-proof articles of apparel, for the contrary creations by Worthy Madame Louise and other well known society upholsterers were on view on all sides; but anyone who has encountered the average aristocrat in his native lair, or for that matter, the wide world over, is painfully conscious of the aforesaid supercilious stare to the utter disregard of further detail.

Tom—in parenthesis—Tom, like the writer, was another member of that noble little band of defenders of the faith stationed in London in the region of that aesthetic and salubrious quarter known as "Merrie Islington," his sole lament being that he could not preach a sermon off hand with the same degree of abandon as that with which he could bestride the gay and festive cayuse of the good old Utahian sage brush—was taking in the sights. He wore an expression of countenance similar to that indulged in by some enthusiastic, venerable, bald-headed entomologist who has just discovered a new bug and is watching it kick and perform its peregrinations. This was an eye-opener to Tom.

"But I say," he queried, "where are all the children?" Bless his honest old heart. Explanations followed; children were considered low. Only poor people had children, or at least were supposed so to do; of course society had them, too, but they were evidently looked upon as being detrimental to the full and uninterrupted participation in social functions. Children were never in evidence in the Park dress parade to any marked degree; they were trotted out instead in the morning, attended by their nurse-maids, clad in spotless white, with bonnet-strings of the same color, their respective mothers preferring in the afternoon to allow some panting, overfed, dyspeptic pooodle to usurp their rightful place upon the cushions of the family landau.

Tom scratched his head, looked wiser, if possible than heretofore, expectorated and in his sinful, vulgar way exclaimed: "Rats, let's get out of here and dive into some back alley that just swarms with kids." That is how it came about that we visited Sadler's Wells Theater.

We had seen society in the West End decorously enjoying itself, or rather as much of it as a mere Philistine could ever expect or hope to respectfully view, from without the pale; now we would see whether or not the other extreme of society, "the great unwashed" took their pleasures as sadly as did their betters.