

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Written for this Paper.

## TOURING THE COUNTRY.

As two Utah boys traveling in the interests of home industry, we send in a few observations.

Journeying with team we crossed back of the Promontory on the north side of Great Salt Lake, from Brigham City to Snowville. The great flat from the meadows below the "City of Homes" and extending north-west to Harri's ranch, at Blinn springs in and among the hills, is an immense farming district. The bringing out of the great Bear River Canal into the two or three large irrigation streams has brought under cultivation many thousand acres of land. This whole flat of over twenty miles across is now almost one continuous string of farms. W. H. Rowe, Esq., one of Salt Lake's energetic citizens, has taken a leading part in the interest of the canal company and is working for the development of this country. A new town bearing his name has sprung up in the last few years.

From Roweville to Snowville there is nothing of much importance except grazing country, a few watering places and an occasional lone ranch on Curlew creek, which heads in the north, near Snake river. Just over the hills back of the Promontory is the snug little settlement at Snowville. Arnold Goodieffe was called from Malad to pioneer this work. The settlement has enlarged considerably in the last few years, making homes for many Latter-day Saints. The good people of this section of the country, under the leadership of Bishop A. Goodieffe, have made this wilderness blossom like the rose.

Leaving our many kind friends at Snowville, all traveled north and west over a continuous rolling plain for over fifty miles. The monotony of our journey was broken only once by a lone ranch, about twenty miles out.

Just as the canyon widens out on the great expanse of plain, on Cassia creek, is Corraute. A mill, a store, and a few residences comprise this place. Following the creek to the base of the mountains looking east, in a little round valley, is Elba, Cassia Co., Ida., the home of Bishop Thos. Taylor and his prosperous little flock. The people generally seem healthy and prosperous spiritually, but are somewhat poorly off this fall in consequence of drouth and the rabbits.

Down the creek a short distance and over the foot hills to the north about fifteen miles is the county seat, Albion. The business part of Albion is composed of stores, the court house, hotels, etc., and educational establishments. The residents are back in the more rural parts of the country. The Idaho state legislature appropriated \$75,000 for the erection of a normal high school at Albion. The work has already begun and adds greatly to the life of the place. Back, to the southwest, encircled by the mountains, is Albion ward, composed of about fifteen families of Latter-day Saints.

Rounding the mountain to the north, we followed a long dug-way

and were soon in Oakley valley. To the west, reaching across the wide valleys, can be seen in the distance the low mountains near the celebrated and wonderful Shoshone Falls. To the right and only about seven miles away we can see the Snake river winding its serpentine form down the long valley. On either side, up and down this immense stream, is one of the greatest farming districts yet unoccupied in the West. Efforts are already being made to bring this water out in canals on either side. In advance, however, of this project, private citizens of Oakley are organizing for the purpose of pumping water from the river and thereby securing some of the choicest land, before the immense project is consummated. Fifty thousand people probably will be able, in the near future, to find homes in this beautiful valley, from American Falls on the east to the Shoshone Falls on the west.

We next journeyed south for about twenty-five miles, and as we near the foot-hills south of us, at the mouth of Goose creek, is Oakley, the metropolis of Cassia State. As we neared the farms and outskirts of the town, we were greatly amused at the numerous jack rabbits. There must have been thousands of them. They seemed to come from behind every brush and shrub, and bunched like so many flocks of sheep. The good people here are prosperous spiritually, but feel very poor temporarily. Scarcity of water and numerous rabbits have just about stripped them of their substance.

The people were preparing for an attack on the "Jacks." They intended to arrange a funnel-shaped fence for some length, and by turning out en masse drive the destructive rodents in tuere and subject them to a blub reception. In consequence of so many accidents occurring at rabbit hunts in the past, the authorities have discouraged shooting on such occasions.

Rounding the mountain to the south, and just as we commence to ascend coming eastward, we make a sudden turn to the left and pass through the "City of Rocks." Here, obscure, because of its distance from the more populated parts of the country, is one of the grandest and most romantic scenes in the West. Encircling the outskirts of a little valley and by eruptions, washings or otherwise arranged, like rows of houses, steeples of churches, business blocks, and every conceivable shape of structure, are massive white rocks, towering heavenward. As we rolled westward and climbed the basin of the little valley, the moon shone brightly back on the scene, and we thought we had never beheld a more magnificent natural view than that which arose before us.

It was late when we reached Almo, the last town in our round of the mountain. Here they seem to have had better success and have saved some produce. Cassia county, through scarcity and being so isolated, is like a little kingdom of her own, making her own prices and manding her own affairs. Wheat was 80c a bushel, oats 100c per hundred

pounds, and potatoes 60c per barrel. Notwithstanding the fact that these good people do not live in Utah, we found them more loyal to home industries than is often found at home. We trust our people may learn a lesson of their Idaho neighbors, and build up the West by preferring home manufactures to importations.

HOME INDUSTRY.

## CARP FROM MILLARD.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 19, 1895.

After learning from Mr. David Crafts, of Deseret, Millard county, that carp were very plentiful in the Sevier river and lakelets near Deseret, I asked Mr. H. A. Heath, fish and game commissioner of this county, if he would take a couple of men down there and put in a few days seining carp for the needy of this city. He assented at once, and said that no doubt his brother H. O. Heath and W. H. Burton would go with him. In his letter to me, Mr. Crafts volunteered to furnish boat and seine and personally work with the party from Salt Lake City.

On the 9th, the above named three gentlemen started for Deseret, the kindly disposed Union Pacific railway officials having, at my request, issued free transportation for fishermen and fish. They were gone one week (two days of which were so windy they could not fish), and returned with 1,100 pounds of dressed carp (weighing from four to fifteen pounds apiece) of the mirror variety, and over 100 pounds of wild geese and ducks. The carp were sent direct to the Titling Storehouse and distributed pro rata to the needy, as the previous consignment from Utah Lake had been disposed of, under the direction of Elder Joseph Keddington.

Captain Heath says the waters of the Lower Sevier literally teem with carp, suckers, etc., and that the carp caught down there are much superior in toothsome qualities to those taken in Utah Lake. Some of the people salt down barrels of carp or winter use, and Commiser Heath says that he and his party ate salt carp put up by Mr. Crafts for family use, with genuine relish. The largest carp caught in these waters weighed 27 pounds dressed, which is just 18 pounds lighter than one caught near the mouth of the Weber River, which weighed 45 pounds net.

The fish taken by Messrs. Heath, et al, were seized in Carp Lake, ten miles from Deseret railway station. This lake is about six miles in circumference. There are two other lakelets, viz. Swan Lake, some fifty miles in circumference, and Blue Lake, about two miles around it, respectively twelve and eight miles from Deseret. All these lakelets are southwest of Deseret. The seine employed had three and a half inch mesh, hence the non-capture of small fish.

Mr. Heath speaks in the highest terms of the kindness of Mr. David Crafts and his son Edward, who furnished team, boat and seine, and worked like beavers (all without charge) to make the venture a successful one.

Before closing this historical note, please allow me to thank Commissioner Heath and party, the Messrs. Crafts, and the U. P. Railway company's