

wagging and therefore be classed as the dog.

As to the other matters in your editorial of Nov. 25, it may be that we do not disagree—but only misunderstand each other. To make the matter clear and bring it squarely before the public will the NEWS answer the following questions?

Is it desirable that in the future the people of Utah give up the old idea of the bonafide irrigators and land owners owning and operating their canals and that this ownership and operating pass into the hands of corporations who are neither land holders nor irrigators?

With a great number of such corporations already in existence, is it desirable that their presidents, managers and other officers club together and direct irrigation legislation?

If both of these questions are answered in the affirmative then we have misunderstood each other. If, however, a negative answer to either is given then of necessity we are on opposite sides of the question.

Respectfully,
A. A. MILLS.

To the first question, we answer No. To the second, we reply that it is desirable for the individuals referred to in connection with all others directly interested in practical irrigation, to unite in supplying the Legislature, and the whole people, such information as will give a thorough understanding of the conditions and necessities which exist, that whatever legislation is adopted will be to maintain in the actual owners of the land the control of the water supply from which it is irrigated. Prof. Mills may now understand where the NEWS stands; and inasmuch as he notifies us above that if we give a negative answer to either of his questions "we are on opposite sides," the public will perhaps be able to tell, though we confess that we cannot, what his position really is.—ED. NEWS.]

TENTH WARD SQUARE.

Of late much has been said, and more written, about a High and preparatory school house that should be built for the benefit of the Territory, or State that is to be. This could not be done now without the issuing of more bonds, and to this the people would object.

There is a way out, however. The Agricultural society has a great building that is just the place. This could be turned over to the school trustees, and by the expenditure of a few thousand dollars it would be the best school house west of the Missouri river. Time and experience have proven that the Tenth ward square is not large enough for our fairs. Hence we had best turn the premises over to the school trustees and let them agree to pay what the house has cost, and then the State, through the Agricultural society, can build on their own ground, where the race track now is, down by the Jordan. This will give Utah a High school immediately, and the Agricultural society the proper place for their Fairs. But if the race track grounds should not be deemed large enough, they, too, could be sold and grounds purchased a little further out.

The Society cannot sell the Tenth Ward Square—that must revert back

to the city, when they are done with it. There will be no trouble about the title to the land, as it could remain in the city's hands as well for school purposes as in any one else's hands. The building is about 100 feet wide by 150 feet long. This can be made into three stories high. The south wing is 38 wide by 160 long. The building has plenty of light, and can be constructed into one of the neatest school houses in the land. With gas or electricity for light and fuel, and two street rail roads running to it from all parts of the city, what more can we want?

The luxuries of life we can dispense with, but the necessities we should have. The Fair for next year would be only a luxury. The necessity has been removed by the downfall of stock. The stockmen cannot enhance their values any longer by improving their stock. The poor horse is now doomed to slavery—to plow and to load the railroads will be his lot from now on. The farmers will raise just as big squash, cabbage or potatoes without a Fair next year as they would with it. The couple will get married without getting a premium of a bedstead by the Fair. The only people that will suffer would be those that draw pay for running the Fair.

I say, let us have the school now, and then the Fair when we get a good place, a place big enough for the Fairs for all time to come. To get up a Fair next year the State Legislature would have to appropriate five or six thousand dollars. Would they be justified in doing so, with the state already in debt, and taxes already high enough to break people's backs? Would it not be better to do what we ought to do first, then the rest when times will be better? When will we have good times, you say? When our debts are paid as a State, county, city and individually. This will be done by strict economy, and by the mining boom that is now on in Utah. Let us all pull together. What have the Tribune and Herald to say about it?

H. J. FAUST.

JONATHAN HAYSEED SPEAKS.

WEST WEBER, Utah,
December 11, 1895.

Dear Sir—I notice a communication sent by Mr. A. E. Welby, of the R. G. Western Railway, to the county court. Giving as the reason for removing the plank from their road bed at crossings, was to insure the safety of their passengers and employes. It is very doubtful whether that is the reason. The Union Pacific and Central Pacific keep the plank in the crossings during the winter, and we do not hear of any accidents on those roads on that account. So we will have to look a little closer for the real reason, which we will find not to be to insure the safety of passengers and employes, but to cut down expenses a little. Were the planks down the company would be under the necessity of sending a man or men to clear the crossings after each snow storm. When there are no planks down there is no cleaning to be done; so there is that much saving to the company.

But at what inconvenience to those traveling by team, and

who have to cross this road? The Union Pacific does not remove the planks from the crossings. Why should the R. G. W. railway be allowed to? I would like to ask Mr. Welby if it would not be better for his company to maintain good crossings all the year, even if it does cost a few dollars, and have the good will of those who have to use those crossings; than to have the crossings as they are now, saving a few dollars but having the ill-will of the public who have to use these crossings? I should think the latter would be the best in the end. But possibly Mr. Welby may be one of those company who think—if they do not say—the public be d—d.

It is to be hoped the county courts in all the counties through which the R. G. W. Ry. runs will do their duty to the public, and compel, if need be, the company to replace the planks in the crossings—not next April, but before 1895 is numbered with the past—receive the thanks of a grateful public, among whom is numbered

JONATHAN HAYSEED.

HORSE RACING IN MILLARD COUNTY

FILLMORE, Dec. 14, 1895.

In the matter of horse racing Fillmore for the last month has sought to rival Sheepshead bay. About four weeks ago three or four men and three race horses arrived here and next day made a race against Maudy, a beautiful bay mare raised by Mr. Haos Peterson, a quiet citizen of this place. The mare got beat by the little imported horse, but it was so clumsily done that everybody "caught on" in time to prevent "anybody from raking in much of the pile." Immediately after the race one of the strangers left for the north (well knowing that Maudy would find backers) to bring down an animal that could beat her on the square. He arrived with a small sorrel mare, said to be a world beater about Salt Lake City, and it was hinted that she was called Flora B, or Hummingbird. One gentleman in speaking to me of her wonderful qualities candidly gave me the secret that this mare had one more rib than any other equine in Utah. Of course I believed him, but it was the first time I had heard of the sex having a "spare rib."

Mr. Joseph E. Ray, a friend and neighbor of Maudy's, to stay the breeze against her reputation, put up a three-figured stake to give her a chance against the sorrel cyclone from the north. The race was run yesterday, and Maudy sustained her backer's confidence by beating the many-ribbed mystery and leaving her importers looking forlorn. Mr. Orson Holbrook, our worthy county sheriff, believing that the horse that had won the previous race from Maudy, was not good enough to beat Millard county, however, made a wager and got the old Baldy Sacket pinto from Snake valley, who showed the stranger his heels from the jump to the finish, again leaving the strangers with empty jeans, and teaching them not to come south for snaps. It was amusing to hear the offer to bet anything from pocket-knives to mitch o we. We happened to see one man sitting on a sorrel horse and holding up a silver dollar, which coin looks very large nowadays; a man on foot leading a horse