

Correspondence.

GUNNISON, June 27, 1873.

Editor Deseret News:

According to certain more or less healthy mercantile conditions, the farmer, as a general thing, does not set the price on what he sells, nor on what he buys. But it is within his reach to lessen the amount of his farming expenses.

It is the intention, in this short article, to point out only a few instances in one branch of agricultural economy, of the benefit of a few specimens of

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY.

Our Parent Co-operative Mercantile Institution has made itself prominent in importing the best agricultural implements to be had in the market; but let it be made a point of, that it is decidedly out of the question, in the consideration of economy and dispatch, to be contented with anything short of a rational system of agricultural implements and machinery of our own, adapted particularly to our local circumstances.

THE PLOW

as it is, is good enough, but let it be remembered, according to the advancement of mechanical inventions now adays, that one man can plow with more than one plow, and drive more than one span of horses, or one yoke of cattle, and the common use of the single plow can no longer be considered good economy.

It is farmers only who are acquainted with the purpose and design of

CULTIVATORS,

which are to reduce the plowed ground to powder, approximately to the desired depth, and, in this climate, without exposing it to the drying influence of the air more than necessary.

Farmers know that this pulverizing process is absolutely necessary to promote the growth of the roots.

As the gardener is judged according to the amount of hoeing and mulching he does, so is the farmer according to the amount of cultivation he applies on his land.

The cultivators which we generally see in the market do not seem to have been constructed by the advice of farmers. As a general thing, they take too much horse flesh, according to their effect.

To good farming, the cultivator is just as necessary as the plow, the plowing being only preparatory to cultivating. It is probable that a good deal of half way farming is to be attributed to the want of good cultivators, and that the common harrow has been used instead of the cultivator, to only smoothen the surface of the noncultivated land.

The pulverizing process can be done effectively, and at the same time with proportionately easy draft, by a common shaped harrow-tooth, bent 55 degrees, for four inches of its length from the point, to the front, flattened about two and a half inches horizontally. The point of course must be made of steel. Of all the cultivators your correspondent has used, none has given more satisfaction than the one made on the above mentioned principle.

Cultivators, made for two yoke of cattle, work both cheaply, steadily and truly.

Probably there will be no necessity for importing cultivators, as they can be made at home.

SEEDERS AND GRAIN DRILLS

as now imported, may do for the districts of Utah where farmers flood their grain, but in other places where this is not the practice they should make the furrows, or water courses, simultaneous with the sowing, and as such the machine should be a

COMBINED SEEDER AND WATER-FURROWER.

Reapers, mowers, and sulky rakes save a vast amount of labor; but it is a question if the reapers, as they are imported from the east, have the right construction and proportionate strength for crossing water ditches and furrows.

The wages of harvest hands are generally doubled, trebled or more, compared with common wages at other times, and a day's work saved at harvest time is of that much more value. In many places we cradle, rake, bind, shock, haul together, then thresh the straw, and then burn it. Where the practice is common not to

use the straw, it would be more consistent and saving, to harvest only what we want to use; and to that end use the

HEADER,

instead of the common reaper, which would make the harvesting and thrashing about two hundred per cent. cheaper. It would accomplish that great good, moreover, that the straw would be plowed down, where grown, greatly fertilizing the soil.

It is doubtful, if more than five per cent. of the farming land of Utah has ever been fertilized with animal manure; by the adoption of the header, an improvement in this direction would be accomplished.

Let it be remembered, that in all these mountain regions, where irrigation is necessary, and where the soil is almost without humus, a continued process of expansion and contraction is going on, by the effect of irrigation and quick drying; which keeps the roots in constant jeopardy. This probably may account, in a measure, for the surprising disproportion between the mineral, grain-producing richness of the soil, and the actual crop results; which again must be ascribed to the want of vegetable loosening matter, particularly in our pench land, this forming the greater part of our farming land. Where vegetable matter constitutes a component part of the soil, excessive contraction is prohibited in the drying process.

The adoption of the header, would help to bring about this great improvement.

Before we leave this subject, let it be repeated, that the rational ingredients of farming in Utah and neighboring Territories, where irrigation is needed, do not run parallel with either east or west of us, where irrigation is not needed; and economically, we need labor saving machinery, especially adapted to our own circumstances, modified for co-operation; for instance, it would not be remunerative for a twenty or fifty acre farmer to keep for his own personal use, such a set of agricultural machinery as this article has in view. Therefore for

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING

it would seem to be a natural consequence, created by a so generally felt defect in our imported machinery for the above mentioned object, that it should be made here, and

AGRICULTURAL WORKS

established at home for that purpose.

It can not be questioned, that eventually

STEAM DRAFT

will be adopted in farming, as the cheapest and most effective method. When we can plow and cultivate our land, from ten to twenty inches deep, at from one to two dollars per acre, a new era will be inaugurated in farming.

The system which already is a success in England, the stationary engine and wire rope, is undoubtedly to be preferred, as a great deal of the projects and experiments deviating from that system are most probably founded on incorrect mathematical calculations, with regard to dispatch and economy.

But it is with radical improvement in farming, as in other branches of industry, it takes skill and capital to adopt them. When we in the course of progress, eventually have elevated ourselves to a platform of economical eminence, co-operation will pave the way for progress also in farming.

C. A. M.

The substitution of steam for animals as a motive power on street railways, will be gradual, but without much doubt, be finally accomplished. The Legislature of New York has already authorized the use of steam carriages in the metropolis, and other cities are also agitating the question. The best estimates show that steam power will be at least fifty per cent. cheaper than any other as a method of propulsion.

An engineer on the Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Railroad, in approaching the trestle work just across the river, the other evening, saw what he took to be a cow on the track. He shut off the steam and whistled lustily, and just as he came up to the animal it sprang over the fence and disappeared in the water. It proved to be a fair specimen of the Illinois bullfrog. This is the engineer's story.

SIMPLE METHOD OF AVOIDING SUNSTROKE.—About a year since I saw in a newspaper an account of a case of sunstroke, written by a party himself. After suffering a long time from the attack, and having to a considerable degree recovered, he experienced suffering even from the rays of the moon. This led him to the reflection that it was not altogether the heat of the sun that produced prostration. After much research he discovered that the injury came from the chemical ray, and not from the heated ray. He was guided to this by observing the fact that a photograph could not be taken through a hollow glass. Accordingly, he lined his hat with two linings—one of orange yellow to arrest the chemical ray, and one of green to arrest the heated ray. Thus prepared, he went where the rays of the sun were most intense with impunity. It is well known that the negro is seldom or never sunstruck. The color of the skin over the skull being of the orange yellow may assist in accounting for the fact. I practiced upon this suggestion all last summer, lined my hat with green and orange yellow paper, and had confidence enough in the truth of the theory to neglect my umbrella, which I had never done before. I mentioned it to many, who tried it also, and in many cases that came under my observation they uniformly asserted that the oppressive heat of the sun upon the head was much relieved. —*Correspondence St. Louis Globe.*

NARROW ESCAPE.—The danger to life and property from the reckless use of fireworks within the limits of a crowded town or city, received a striking exemplification on the evening of the Fourth, in an incident that came within an ace of being the cause of a destructive conflagration. Some parties had gone up to the summit of a hill near town, and doubtless, thinking they were too far off for the possibility of danger to the town, were firing off at intervals, rockets, Roman candles, etc. One of the former by some accident failed to explode, and fell on the roof of Alex. Brown's dwelling house on McCann street, through which it penetrated, as though it had been paper, and passing through the ceiling, fell on the bed below. The ceiling immediately took fire, and Mr. Brown being absent down town, it would have undoubtedly consumed the house (and that accomplished, our own history, and the recent terrible calamity at Hamilton, tell us what fearful consequences might have ensued), had not Mr. John Halpin, Brown's next door neighbor, alarmed by Mrs. Brown, rushed from his bed and promptly extinguished the embryo conflagration. We have no wish to be hypercritical, nor to lay any blame where undeserved, but we would once more caution our fellow citizens that they cannot be too cautious about fire in any and every shape. —*Pioche Record, July 6.*

A stranger calling himself C. N. Hudson was seen on Wednesday morning, the 4th ult., by the Misses Greeley, lounging about the grounds, and upon their going to see what he was doing there, he asked them if he could see Miss Ida Greeley. Being shown to Miss Ida by her aunt, Mrs. Cleveland, he asked if Miss Ida had received letters from him, C. N. Hudson. Receiving an affirmative reply, he followed them to the house, saying that he wanted to talk on important business. He then attempted an explanation of his dreams and visions, insisting that they all pointed unmistakably to Miss Ida Greeley to become his wife. Believing the man to be a dangerous character, and that he would commit violence, Miss Greeley made complaint to E. Hyatt, a magistrate, who, upon evidence of Miss Ida L. Greeley, Mrs. Esther Greeley Cleveland, and Milton Hyatt, had the intruder put under arrest and sent to White Plains the following morning, Thursday. —*Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) News.*

An Iowa correspondent says of the Patrons of Husbandry, that that organization will break up, to a great extent, both political parties this year, and will control the elections. What is true in Iowa, we imagine will prove true in many Western agricultural States. —*Ex.*

The city council of Boston has appropriated \$3,000 for open-air concerts this summer.

A critic talks of Agnes Ethel slinging thirty yards of store clothes behind her.

On of the New York papers speaks of "marvellous champagne manufactured at great expense in the foreign country of New Jersey."

Whisky is now obliged to travel to and from Boston in milk-cans. It is a sad lowering of spirituous dignity.

The *Minnesota Herald* invites the Shah of Persia to visit Duluth "and bring his harem with him, if he wants to."

A well-dressed lunatic amused himself by throwing \$20 greenbacks to the ragamuffins of Newark, N. J., the other day.

Early marriages are approved of in Lafayette, Ind. One has just been celebrated there at six o'clock in the morning.

Brooklyn ladies have caught the mania for sculpturing, and every house is supplied with a hunk of marble, a mallet and a cold-chisel.

The *Weekly Caucasian*, of Lexington, Mo., in speaking of the recent "Mississippi Valley Congressional Convention" at St. Louis, widely pronounces that gathering "an aimless and fruitless catawampus of nincompoop gabsquirts and rapsallions."

The *Macon Telegraph* gives this "awning-post conversion": "Well, Jim, the world owes me a living, anyhow." To which Jim replied: "Well, George, perhaps it does; but I'll be — if you ain't oo lazy to collect it."

A Mexican was recently caught stealing lumber from a church at Brownville, Texas. His captors were pious, God-fearing men, and, contrary to the Texas custom, allowed the poor wretch a few minutes for prayer and reflection before assessing damages.

To wash hair brushes, never use soap. Take a piece of soda, dissolve it in warm water, stand the brush in it, making sure that the water only covers the bristles. It will almost instantly become white and clean. Place it in the air to dry, with the bristles downward, and it will be as firm as a new brush. —*Ex.*

A bald-headed member of one of the fashionable clubs, who has been trying all sorts of "restoratives" for his hair with the result only of producing five bristles on the back of his head, says he believes bears' grease to be the Latin name for hog's lard.

A St. Louis exchange has this bitter remark about an estimable class of industrious gentlemen in Chicago: "The two hundred divorce lawyers of Chicago are in mourning over the silver wedding that occurred there inadvertently last week. They ask for a suspension of public opinion, since this is the first time they have slipped up."

A Wisconsin farmer refused to look at a simple sewing-machine recently, as he always "sowed wheat by hand." He is related to the man who did not want a threshing machine on his farm; "for," said he, "give me a harness-tug or a barrel stave, and I can make my family toe the mark according to law and Scripture."

The best economists in the world are the Germans. In their faderland they waste nothing. The produce of everything—trees, cows—issaved either for home use or carried to market. By the side of every little nook, every corner, where grass grows by the roadside, river and brook, it is carefully cut and carried home; nothing that can be used is lost—weeds, nettles or hay. It is said by writers that they carefully collect the leaves of the marsh grass, carefully cut the potato tops, and if these things fail, gather green leaves from the woodlands; the cuttings of the vines are dried and preserved for winter use, the tops and refuse of the hemp, the rough stocks of the popples are all saved and converted into manure for land. In autumn the falling leaves are gathered and collected for use. The Germans are truly a wonderful people; their success in this country proves it. They are economical, thrifty and progressive. —*Ex.*

Sixteen American female journalists have gone over to write up the Exposition.

The *Spectator* says that the Church of Prussia is now a mere department of the civil service.

It is said to be the intention of the English Admiralty to establish a guard and depot ship at Zanzibar, in furthering the means for the suppression of the slave trade.

Charles Robins, a young man, was arrested in Boston last week on a charge of being drunk, and satisfactorily proved on the trial that he never drank a glass of liquor in his life.

The citizens of a Georgia town were surprised to read in a local journal the other day that perhaps it was not worth while for them to attempt to raise boys. The afflicted editor insists that he wrote hogs.

During the Decoration Day parade at Lawrence, Mass., a one-legged soldier was taken from the organ he was grinding, and was placed in a barouche with the orator of the day, by the G. A. R., amid the applause of the crowd, no note being taken of the fact that he had lost the limb in an engagement with a saw-mill.

The *Philadelphia Sunday Mercury's* religious editor is perfectly at home among theological topics and as logical as Bacon. He says: "To be certain of heaven, instead of throwing summersaults in the blackberry bushes of a camp-meeting, or of upsetting the stove in religious orgies in the church in winter time, in grace we should gradually grow."

London is to have a beer-jubilee, at which ales, stouts, porters, and beers are to be put on exhibition. All the brewers of England, Ireland, Scotland, also of Bavaria, Austria, Prussia, Saxony, and other parts of Europe have sent casks of their productions. Each visitor, upon payment of a shilling, will be presented with a tasting ticket, entitling him to taste as much and of as many kinds of the stock on hands as he chooses. He can then vote for that which suits his taste best.

At a late convention in Cincinnati the Spiritualists succeeded in giving a reason for the faith that was in them which did not, to say the least, define their position very accurately to the outside world. One of the speakers said: "Our religion, then, is this: The grand ultimate of all thought to bring all to a higher ultimate. Hence we are brothers." This is about as intelligible as the ordinary manifestations of inhabitants of the spirit world.

A lady writes as follows, and, as she probably belongs to one of the two classes of women she last mentions, she probably knows whereof she speaks: It appears in this age that an exquisitely neat taste is "acquired." Girls under twenty are rarely tidy. They may desire to look neat, but they do not attain to exquisite freshness. Old maids, and women happily married, are the ones who learn the refinement and the quintessence of neatness. The former naturally incline that way, and the latter have the incentive to excite and retain their husband's admiration.

A frontier correspondent who saw Capt. Jack after his capture remarked that his appearance would have been improved if he had been washed before he was ironed.

From all accounts Horace F. Clark, with his uncounted millions, was the victim of his own folly—overwork. He went home from a long railway business tour to the West, and the way these railway men transact their business is almost certain suicide. Traveling by sleeping cars and working day times will sooner or later finish up any man, however good his constitution. The universal assertion of business men that they can rest just as well in a sleeping car or on a steamer, as in a regular bed, is a fiction that is leading many a business man across lots to his grave. It can't be done. We know that now-a-days business is compressed into twenty-four hours, that heretofore required a week's time. But it is also true that men are compressing their lives in the same proportion. Unless men will be content to work eight hours a day, take eight hours for relaxation, and eight hours for absolute rest, they must pay the penalty that nature demands. —*Cleveland Herald.*