

homes, to come here and improve; an opportunity that seldom presents itself to those seeking good homes, or the increase of their wealth.

We have been slow in the past to parade the advantages that this country affords, fearing that we might induce some to come that would be dissatisfied, and do injury to the country.

We should be pleased to have you say that we have a good country and room for hundreds of families, and that all who desire good homes should come at once while they are now in the way and on the verge of passing beyond the means of many of the people.

JAMES JOHNSON.

MESA, Maricopa, County. A. T.  
June 25th, 1889.

### RELATIVE TO IRRIGATION.

The following letter has been received by Governor Thomas:

SPRINGVILLE, Utah,  
July 1st, 1889.

To His Excellency, Governor Thomas,  
Utah Territory.

Dear Sir—The following explains itself, though different from the forms sent out for reports on irrigation necessities, and hope it will be considered with the attention it deserves.

A series of mass meetings, held in Springville on the 12th, 27th and 31st of May, 1889, also one on the 17th of June, consisting of citizens of what is known as Mapleton Ward, which embraces an area of about nine square miles, and is the southern and eastern portion of Springville corporate limits, resulted in the appointment of John Tuckett, chairman of a committee to represent to the "Senate committee" on irrigation, in the Territory, the necessity of irrigation to the aforesaid portion of Springville City—Mapleton Ward.

The object of this communication is to show through said committee the result of the labors of a previous committee appointed by said series of mass meetings, to ascertain if the waters of Strawberry Creek, in Strawberry Valley, and lying in the Indian reservation, could be brought into Springville through Spanish Fork canyon for irrigating purposes.

The last named committee, or committee of investigation in Strawberry, reported as follows. To the mass meeting held June 17, 1889:

That "the water of Strawberry can be taken into Spanish Fork River by constructing a ditch twenty miles in length, with a tunnel through the dividing summit, 600 feet long. The amount of water thus obtained will exceed the water running in Hobbie Creek—or six good irrigating streams."

Nearly the whole of said southern and eastern portion of Springville is now without water in consequence of the decrease of Hobbie creek—the older water claims taking precedence, and leaving Mapleton, with their grain, fruit and shade trees already perished.

Our hopes are, that through government means, something may be done for our relief in the near future. By order of the mass meeting.

Respectfully yours.

JOHN TUCKETT.

Chairman.

O. B. HUNTINGTON, Secretary.

### OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

The Cronin case still drags its slow length along. The Winnepeg suspect, Burke, is causing much comment. There are many who hold that he knows nothing of the case, while others maintain that he is merely a dummy used to mislead the police. The Chicago police have a valise key belonging to Burke, but where the valise is, is the question. The State attorney has a fine theory, but it is no good without evidence, and he is advertising for an informer and promising him immunity. Cooney, "the fox," has gone. He was at the door of his lodgings when an officer called and asked for Pat Cooney. Pat asked the gentleman inside and then went to call Cooney. "The fox" never came back.

On the whole, the news all around us is reassuring. From Harvard comes the report that the students attempted to blow up the college with dynamite. The anarchists and the Clan-na-Gael have a formidable rival in the dynamite field when Harvard embarks in it.

From Iowa the news reaches us that a forger and embezzler has been waited on in jail by the "best young ladies of the place," presented with bouquets of flowers, and encouraged with wretched smiles. When an embezzler obtains such approval as this, Cronin's murderer may be expected to get ice-cream. Yet in Iowa the Rev. Mr. Haddock's grave is unmarked, and covered with weeds and roots.

In the coal mining centres of Illinois the direst distress prevails. Brandwood, Streator, Spring Valley, Coal City, and other places are actually starving. It is estimated 50,000 people are little better off in the way of food and clothing than were the inmates of Libbey prison. There is a suspension of work caused by a strike, some say a lock-out, and misery is the result. The miners claim that they could not save anything while at work; that the company compelled them to trade in stores where they were cheated; that they did not get full weight for coal mined, and that an able-bodied miner could not average more than \$17 a month. The miners are Italians and Swedes who took the places of strikers a few years ago.

The Chicago Tribune has a correspondent on the ground. This paper is loud in favor of protected industries. Coal is one. Here is its picture of Brandwood:

"Men rambled idly about the house—thin, ill-fed creatures, looking hopelessly out. Women sat idle, having nothing to occupy their hands, or eared for hungry, ragged children, whom they could neither feed nor clothe. The floors were

bare. Articles of furniture were few and cheap. There was absolutely nothing about the whole wretched community with which to occupy mind or hands. There never had been anything—never any money, except what was needed to satisfy the craving of hunger and furnish an insufficient covering for the body.

The mine owners claim that the men were improvident, extravagant and drunken; but the correspondent has found persons who are not such, and who owned their own homes and little bits of land. The homes are now valueless; nobody will buy them. The land is worthless; so the thrifty and unthrifty are in the same position. All unite in denouncing capital, and wishing eternal perdition would take the government and State of Illinois.

From Michigan we hear that an insect known as the "green midge" has taken possession of the wheat fields, and that the complete destruction of the crop is probable. Some of these insects are described as of a reddish color, with a shell like a potato beetle, and others with long, gauzy wings.

From Indiana come similar reports. The "green midge" and plant louse are both working industriously to produce a famine in the country next winter. Already in the coal-mining centers of Indiana there is great destitution. The Governor has issued an appeal for funds to relieve the hungry and starving. Strikes and lockouts are causing the most intense suffering. Children and women are reported to be dropping off through hunger.

Notwithstanding the abundance of money and provisions forwarded to Johnstown, yet the victims of the flood are almost as badly off as if one cent had not been contributed. There is no wisdom, no honesty displayed on the distribution of the goods. The matter fell into the hands of professional alms-distributors, and it is found that with them charity begins at home. Everything of value they appropriated for their own use or for the use of friends. The contractors took up the charity food and then charged their laborers board money. Some good Christians will come out millionaires by reason of the Johnstown flood. They will also be looked upon as philanthropists, though really boodlers of the meanest kind.

We have at present a Dr. Leonard here who is causing quite a sensation. Whether he is the Leonard of Utah notoriety or not I cannot say. At the Methodist preachers' meeting last Monday he fired a bomb by stating that this country was encompassed by evils of a dreadful nature. The Catholic Church he designated as the first and greatest of these evils. The Methodist Church, "which is the only true one," must don its armor to fight these evils. It must quit sending out missionaries while there is work to do at home. Its ministers must educate themselves. To quote his own words, he said: "There isn't one preacher out of ten who can repeat the Lord's prayer correctly. The Methodist Church