

tasteful to most people. Then again there is a fear and dread of poisons with some persons amounting to a superstition that would lay every death, sickness, lameness or even idle indisposition to these ubiquitous poisons—they are the witches of every evil, the scapegoat of every sin. The unreliability of these cases of poisoning is evinced from the fact that they come principally from those using the poison least—just enough to escape the law. People who sprayed before the law was enacted, and now spray with a vim, double or treble the extent the law requires, report no ill effects, nothing but good.

The various remedies for the cure of scab, lice and ticks on sheep are substantially the same as those for fruit pests. Either one will answer for the other. Yet the sheep are plunged into these poisons out of sight and the men dashed in the face all day without any ill effects more than smarting eyes and chapped hands. We do not deny that there is danger in careless handling, but if we are to banish everything from which evil may result we will have little good left—no medicine, no weapons of defense, not even sharp edged tools. What shepherd would think of dispensing with dipping because of its inconvenience and danger? No more would a fruitgrower think of abandoning his orchard, except that it may be done with less impunity.

Experts in the employ of our government all over the United States have made special tests and experiments, proving there is no danger to man or beast from spraying with reasonable care. The practice of spraying has become too well established throughout the world to be frowned down by a few pessimists of Utah. The law may be imperfect, but it can be amended and perfected as we learn what is needed. Even under a perfect law we are likely to make mistakes in the beginning; but we must learn by experience, profit by our mistakes. To give up is to retrograde, to stick to it is to learn and advance. The surrounding states are getting ahead of us, shipping us trainloads of fruit. We must wake up and stand our ground, or be lost in the distance. If people don't believe it let them go to the fruit fairs in our neighbor states and see for themselves. The fruit growers should join the horticultural society, come together in regular meetings, bringing specimens of insects, blights, etc., as well as samples of fruits, for inspection and discussion, that knowledge may be increased and ignorance and superstition dispelled as fog before the rising sun.

HEBER BENNION,
President of Salt Lake County Horticultural Society.

ELDERS IN TENNESSEE.

SILVER HILL, Tenn.,
July 5, 1895.

I take pleasure in penning a few lines to your valuable paper, thinking that it may be of some interest to the readers of the same, especially to those that are engaged in the plan of life and salvation.

My companion, Elder Hunter, and I have been laboring in Sumner county for the past two months distributing tracts from house to house bearing

our testimonies to the people. Thus far we have found no one that wants much to do with religion. The people in the southern half of the county are very wealthy and do not give much attention to their souls' salvation. This portion of the country is very fertile, the farmers' principal crop being potatoes, of which they raise two crops on the same piece of ground each year. Some small grain is raised also, such as wheat, oats and barley. The farms contain from 500 to 3,000 acres each.

The upper or northern half of the county is not so thickly settled, the land being about two hundred feet higher. The land is not so fertile, and is better adapted for the cultivation of tobacco, this being their principal crop. Some little grain is raised, averaging from six to ten bushels to the acre.

The farmers in Utah think they have a hard time, but it is nothing compared to those in this part. It takes a man a life-time here to clear one hundred and fifty acres.

Wishing you success,

F. B. ROLFSON.

MOAB ITEMS.

MOAB, Grand County, Utah,

July 6, 1895.

We had a grand celebration here on the 4th, but it was spoiled in a sad accident to one of our citizens, Mr. Manville, who had taken an active part in getting up our affair. He had been liberal with his means and had spent a week in preparing for the celebration, which was a grand success until the evening salute was to be fired, when he and others proceeded above town on a knoll with giant powder. After firing for some time and when ready for the last shot, Mr. Manville took five sticks in his right hand, lit the fuse and ran to throw it in a hole, but before he had time to throw it, it exploded and blew his hand off at the wrist, which was afterwards taken off four inches above the wrist joint.

The accident has made the people feel very sorrowful, for it seems too bad that after he had labored all day until he was worn out for other people's enjoyment, he should be crippled for life. He has no family and is about thirty-five years of age. The shot blew the watch out of his pants pocket and it was found fifty-five feet from where he fell; he himself was thrown ten feet and his trousers were completely torn off his right leg.

O. W. WARNER.

There were as usual many strangers in our little burg on the Fourth. The program consisted of the time-honored cannonading, hoisting of flags and music at sun rise. At 9 o'clock the people gathered to enjoy themselves in songs, recitations, orations, music, etc., until noon, when all participated in a barbecue. The afternoon was taken up in foot racing, aged men and women, children and cripples taking part. There were prizes for the winners of each class.

All went merrily until sundown, when our much-esteemed citizen, F. A. Macville, met with a serious accident from which he loses his right hand. The accident happened as follows: When Mr. Manville was firing

the evening shots, and had fired all but the last one, consisting of five sticks of giant powder, he started to place it after lighting the fuse, and on account of a defective part in the fuse it went off in his hand, tearing that member from him and otherwise bruising him. Dr. Bull, of Grand Junction, was sent for and arrived within fourteen hours after the accident and attended to the wounds, the arm having to be taken off just below the elbow. Mr. Manville is our county assessor and collector and superintendent of schools.

A.

SEALSKIN AND BEAVER.

It may be interesting to many of the readers of the NEWS to hear from these parts, to know what we Utonians are doing in this far-famed land of fruits and flowers. To begin with, just now we are having what Franciscans call delightful weather, as there is a heavy fog enveloping the city, and naturally it cools the atmosphere. To us it seems very strange to see people wearing sealskin capes and beaver wraps in July, but such may be seen any day here, while it is a very rare thing to see any one with light colored clothing. Coming to such a warm land, naturally I expected to wear a straw hat, but that particular kind of head gear attracted so much attention on the street that I found it more comfortable to follow the style.

Our party of six left Ephraim, Utah, Wednesday, June 26th, 1895. We stopped in Salt Lake City, two days sight-seeing, when three of the company started for their home in Chicago, and the others came this way. Our stay thus far has been most interesting and pleasant, for in a cosmopolitan seacoast city like this, there is so much that is new and strange to the average Utonian; and to the live student it is as good a school as one can attend for a short while. What with her business and bustle, the foreign air and manner, of many of her people, her beautiful bay, with its dozens of steamers and hundreds of sailing craft of all kinds and sizes; her far-famed Suto Heights with the beautiful Cliff house and the rocks near the shore alive with numberless seals and sea lions, to say nothing of her parks, gardens and nameless other attractions, San Francisco is indeed an interesting and attractive city.

One of my first errands after getting located, was hunting up our boys, the missionaries. They, of course, were very pleased to meet someone from home, and had numerous questions to ask of this and that. All of the brethren are in good spirits, and all are well excepting Brother Whitesides, of Layton, Davis county. He has been here but a short while, and has not yet become climatized. He is cheerful and expects to feel all right in a few days.

The California mission, Elder Henry S. Tanner, of Payson, presiding, is in a prosperous condition. There are thirteen Elders and one Sister laboring here now, and the work is growing every day. The Sabbath school and Mutual Improvement associations are doing much good, and are a great factor in sustaining the Elders in their labor.

The splendid spirit of meetings held at Calanthe Hall, 909 Market street, are evidence that the boys are alive