

trees have you? How many pear trees have you? and you cannot plead that the worms eat the cherry, pear or peach. What size strawberry-patch have you? Who has these things? The thrifty farmer. The lazy one grumbles at fate. Who eats the chickens on Sunday? He that produced them.

In conclusion I would advise all enterprising farmers, and those who want to see dairies started, to go, or stop off at Lehi, and see the latest improved stables and machinery. Get the prices, so as not to be bilked.

H. J. FAUST.

BOX ELDER STAKE CONFERENCE.

The Quarterly Conference of the Box Elder Stake of Zion was held in Brigham City Tabernacle on April 24th and 25th, president R. Clawson presiding.

On Sunday morning there were on the stand, President Lorenzo Snow, Presidency of the Stake, the High Council and the Bishops of nearly all the wards in the Stake. There was a crowded congregation.

Bishop Arnold Goodlift of Snowville and President Rudger Clawson, who occupied the time in the forenoon exhorted the Saints to do the will of the Lord in order to be blessed in both spiritual and temporal things.

At 2 p.m. Elder B. H. Roberts joined the brethren on the stand. The Sacrament administered, President Clawson presented the Church and Stake officers, all of whom were sustained by the vote of the Conference.

Elder B. H. Roberts then addressed the Saints. He thought there were no two things of greater importance with the Latter-day Saints than that of partaking of the Sacrament and voting to sustain the authorities of the Church.

On the morning of the 25th President Lorenzo Snow was the first speaker. His subject was "Union." All the Church and Stake officers, he said, should be in perfect harmony with each other. This was pleasing to the Lord. He felt to raise a warning voice against all strife and ill-feeling among the Saints. The Lord would be displeased with those who give way to these influences.

At 2 p.m., after some preliminary business, Elder B. H. Roberts delivered a powerful address on the subject of "Union." He depicted the great evils growing out of strife, contention and division among the Saints. We were not brought into these valleys to do our own will, but the will of the Lord.

Brothers Samuel Smith, Charles Kelly, Wm. S. Watkins and Crandell Dunn spoke briefly upon the present situation of affairs among the people; called upon them to repent of their evils, and turn therefrom.

The entire conference was unusually interesting and well attended.

NELS JENSON, Clerk.

Brigham City, April 26th, 1892.

Mr. Daniel Engelke, president of one of the large cloth manufactories of Norrköping, has been elected to succeed Mr. A. Svartling, as a member of the Swedish committee for the Chicago World's Fair.

IN CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO.

[Correspondence of the DESERET NEWS.]

After leaving the lovely valley of Raton, New Mexico, we passed over a rough country to Albuquerque, which we reached at 3 a.m. on Sunday, the 17th.

San Antonio is said to contain houses 300 years old—adobies with flat dirt roofs. Most of the houses are low and look very ancient. Many walked out to see this ancient town, which has only about 300 population.

At Rincon thirteen persons took another route, leaving our train for Fopobampo Bay, Mexico. They belonged to a colonization company called the "Credit Foncier Company," and are forming a large colony near the coast. This colony is not allowed to sell or mortgage their homes, but dwell on them for a lifetime.

Having crossed a sixty-five mile desert and considerable saleratus or alkaline lands, as well as pools, reminding one of the plains in 1847, we were the better prepared to enter upon a lovely belt of country with blooming fruit trees, and lucern in large quantities about twelve inches high. A handsome modern brick mansion with fine surroundings attracted attention. It belongs to a lawyer. Las Cruces is the name of the valley, named from the many crosses which mark where Mexicans were murdered by Indians in the early days. Wherever a Mexican falls into death's grasp, be it ever so lonely a spot, a cross is erected. They are very numerous at this place, hence the name.

Large quantities of grapes are shipped from this point on the railroad cars. Thirteen miles' journey brought us to El Paso, Texas, just across the Rio Grande river, which is the line of Old Mexico. Here the custom house scrutiny is made. We spent the afternoon viewing some of the sights of El Paso and its surroundings, including the military post, a smelter, and the State building. Jay Gould's palace car has been here for several days. At 5 p.m., having purchased a return ticket to the City of Mexico, we traveled all night through sand hills to where I pen these lines in Chihuahua, two hundred and sixty miles from El Paso, and 1808 from Salt Lake City.

Chihuahua is quite a mining centre, being the main supply point for all the large mines in this part of the State. Farming here is at least one hundred years behind the times, and notwithstanding the fact that all kinds of machinery and farming implements are free of duty, the Mexican farmer plows with the old-fashioned Egyptian wooden stick attached to the horns of oxen, scratching the ground not more than three or four inches deep, and a large brush is used for a harrow. Wheat is harvested by the natives with a sickle and threshed out by horses treading on a stone floor and cleaned by throwing against the wind. After the wheat is threshed the straw has a sure sale at twenty dollars per ton. Strange to say, alfalfa is almost unknown to the Mexican farmers, and yet they can produce four and five crops a year and sell at twenty-five and thirty dollars per ton.

Temporal (dry) farming is carried on very extensively and in ordinary years

a large quantity of maize or Indian corn is raised, but drouth for the last two years has made temporal a failure in many parts of the State. Corn is now selling for nearly three cents per pound and wheat about two dollars per bushel, but these are unusually high prices on account of crop failures. Considering the great demand and high prices for all kinds of farm products, land at present is very reasonable, and it seems strange that more enterprising foreigners do not turn their attention to farming, fruit raising and manufacturing instead of so much prospecting for mines.

Since our arrival here we have made the acquaintance of some foreigners, also some well-to-do Mexicans, and all classes express themselves pleased that some of our people are settling in Mexico, hoping that with our improved methods of farming much advancement will be made in cultivating the land.

On my arrival here I met Bro. J. C. Bentley, of St. George, and with him have spent a few days in visiting some of the Mexican churches and cathedrals.

Last Friday we visited the Church of San Francisco, the oldest church in the city. It was built over two hundred years ago. We were received very courteously by the pastor, and shown through all the different churches, where were deposited many curious relics and images. Connected with this church is a school of fifty or seventy-five lads, all being educated to become Catholic priests. The teacher, Mr. Jesus Prado had these little lads repeat, in concert, the Lord's prayer, the creed and the ten commandments, after which we spoke a few words to them and took our leave.

The climate of this part of Mexico is delightfully warm and pleasant. May and June are said to be the warmest months of the year, the cool refreshing rains commencing during the latter part of June. I expect to remain here a few days longer.

EDWARD STEVENSON.

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, April 21st.

A BEAR STORY.

Editor Deseret News:

A few days since we traveled the very up-hill road from the Sevier Valley to this place. Soon after mounting the rim of the basin we were enjoying a down-hill spin, when we discovered an indefinite something upon the road, coming towards us. Nearing the object we saw there was a short-legged man sitting astride a horse, with his heels beating a perpetual tattoo upon the animal's ribs, as he rode with outstretched arm, pulling another horse along. We met and halted; a glance was sufficient to tell us that something unusual had occurred. We knew the gentleman's face as that of a well known Salt Lake drummer. His first salute was "Did you see any bears up there?" Being naturally of a timid disposition ourselves, we instinctively looked around us and answered, "No." He then told us that, when about seven miles out from Loa, traveling over the rocky ridges, there suddenly "came bounding from the pines two large brown bears in front and within two or three rods of