RAISING THE SUGAR BEET.

Some Details of the Practical Work by One Who Does It.

Six Prominent Interesting Figures and Suggestions for the Consideration of All Parties Affected.

SALTA COUNTY, UTAH, Jan. 25th, 1895.

Editor Deseret News:

The Utah Sugar company is not growing, with the exception of cultivating and hoeing and beeting on the beets, in reserving more than 40 A. D. Jan. 25th, 1895, I contracted with the Sugar company to properly cultivate and dig when notified and deliver two acres of beets which were to contain not less than eleven per cent sugar, with a purity coefficient of eighty per cent, for which I was to be paid $4.75 per ton. I contend that these were as perfect as could be grown, and I should require greater compensation than that named in the contract per ending my best should the two acres per cent sugar and eighty per cent purity (a little somewhere). My experience is as follows:

Cultivating, thinning and weeding	$ 18.00
Irrigating and cultivating [illegible]	3.00
Plow and harrow [illegible]	2.00
Hoeing	6.00
Total cost	$ 29.00

(Number of rows 224, or 112 rows per acre.)

Amount received for beets	$ 19.00
Less seed and planting	1.00
	$ 18.00
Less cultivating, etc.	$ 29.00
Left to pay rent, etc.	$ 10.00
Was a production of a [illegible] per acre on the land proper.	$ 5.00
It has cost me with	$ 4.00

This is $25.72 per acre. A very bad lot for the sole consideration farmer.

Did the company run at a loss of $22,000 at $4 per ton for the beets now? Should that amount be taken out of the pockets of the backbone of this or any other country, the farmer? If we ship that amount, namely, 22,000 tons of beets to the factory next fall, it means that amount lost to the producer.

If the sugar works have been for the past two years without a cent, why not continue?

The trouble appears to be that a great many of the beets don't come up to the percentage. The agent told me that one twin load of beets which came from the southern part of Utah county was away behind in percentage and that the company was running at a loss of $200 per day. How long at those rates would it take the company to come to the conclusion that a dollar worth more of every ton of beets the farmer produces?

Where the analysis shows the greatest per cent of satisfaction, why not give those farmers the preference?

We cannot judge by what some men say they grow to the acre; an average is what we must base our calculations upon.

It has been claimed by some that twenty tons tons has been grown to the acre. I do not dispute it. I have heard men say that they have grown as high as six hundred bushels of potatoes per acre. I always consider that I have a good crop if I get half that amount.

I would suggest to my co-workers in the cause of beet growing for sugar-making, let us enter into a contract with the Utah Sugar company that we we will pay them $6 per 100 lbs. for our sugar, so that the price of beets shall remain at $5 per ton.

When one farmer is doing well everybody prospers. You break his back—you and see who will get off.

I don't see any necessity for cutting the price of beets, or closing down the works, as is so willed in the supporting of beets offered. If we are, there will be more encouraging in our hands as we get educated in the growing of them.

DANIEL H. JONES.

THE WHALE IS LOADED.

With a Dangerous Reach Under His Side He Challenges All Comers.

The sperm whaler Belvedere arrived here a week ago with 1,500 barrels of sperm oil and 1,500 pounds of whalebone. The Belvedere left port last December, she went in search of sperm whales in the South seas, but with poor success. The first one that she crossed in the been got within reach of was near the Sandwich Islands. It was a monster sperm whale, and all five boats put off to pursue it. One that was commanded by Mate Philip Cook crept up to within range of it and a bomb to which a line was attached was successfully shot into it, but the explosive with which the bomb was charged failed to work.

Away the whale went, dragging along at a tremendous rate just under the surface and taking the whaling boat in his spray. The long line in the boat ran out, but its end was secured to the boat, and the bomb still was seen flying along in the wake of the whale. The boat was not made to stand being made a sounding of, and he stopped and turned on his pursuers. For a moment he watched the occupants of the small boat again nearly dragging upon him. When some one of the interesting spots had been created, the whale suddenly dipped his huge tail in the air and went down into the depths of the ocean. A moment later he rose within a few yards of the boat and went at it with a rush. He knocked upon and crushing every splinter into a white rag of foam. Within another shot would be fired the monster turned over and smashed the boat between his jaws. There was a crunching of timbers and all the men escape were thrown into the water. The drawing men were Antone Cook, and he set to work to kick of the foot jail which he wore, and succeeded in doing so. He then swam to the boat and with a kick of his foot knocked the boat from the whale's mouth. Cook