

In other words, there is a disposition evinced, in many instances at least, for the young man to commence where the father left off, instead of commencing where the father began. The men who stand today prominent in this Territory lived in their hovels, under a dirt roof, and were very thankful indeed if they could get a crust of bread and some water for their meal, and they resorted to all manner of devices to clothe themselves and their families. And they look back upon days of their experience then as days fruitful of good to them. They grew up to be strong men, men of power, and men of influence, through that experience. But as the years passed by they gathered around them the good things of this life, the luxuries as well as the necessaries, and their children have been trained up in these luxuries, until, in too many instances, they do not recognize the necessity for these stern realities of life, and there is danger of effeminacy prevailing among them and their posterity, and they becoming the very antipodes of the men who first settled these valleys, and whose names have gone to the nations of the earth as embodiments of strength, stability and power.

Wisdom should characterize the actions of the Latter-day Saints in all these matters. God requires at their hands more than He requires of any other people on the earth. He has made them the repository of the greatest trust that has been placed in the hands of the human family from the days of Father Adam down. He has given into their hands the regeneration of the human race and the redemption of the earth from under the curse that has rested upon it for the past six thousand years, bringing it back to its pristine beauty, turning the crooked paths into straight ways, and making the earth fruitful from end to end, thus answering the purpose of its being. With this career before you, Latter-day Saints, do you think that there is a possibility of your succeeding if you fritter away your time and your talent? Think you that you can make a success of the mission that you have been called to and not pay attention to these plain duties that have been enjoined upon you? But if you will keep His commandments that have been given to you in the past, if you will hearken to the word of the Lord in your own day, then indeed shall success crown your labors, the kingdom of God shall be built up, Zion shall arise and her glory shall be seen of the nations of the earth, the law shall go forth from Zion and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem, and it shall be said of the Saints, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant and handmaiden, enter thou into the rest provided for the faithful." On the other hand, if we fail in keeping the commandments of the Lord, then shall the fate overtake the Latter-day Saints that will come upon Babylon; then shall come upon them the fulfillment of those things which have been prophesied concerning the world, when their hearts shall fail them for fear of the things that shall come upon them. But if they shall prove true to themselves, true to the vows and covenants they have made in holy places, true to our Father in heaven, true to the faith

of the Gospel, they shall stand pre-eminently before the world as the saviors of the human race. Which may God grant, in the name of Jesus. Amen.

#### DEATH OF JOHN HOAGLAND.

Elder John Hoagland of the Fifth Ward, this city, died at 10:45 o'clock Wednesday, September 6, after a confinement to his bed lasting six weeks, and an illness of more or less aggravated nature during almost a year past. The cause of death was Bright's disease, complicated with heart trouble.

The deceased was in his 61st year, having been born in Michigan on the 22nd of May, 1833. He was the son of Abram and Margaret Quick Hoagland, the former so well known and universally beloved as Bishop of the Fourteenth Ward, and both of whom died within a few weeks of each other in the winter of 1871-2. The family joined the Church at an early day, and moved to Nauvoo. In the sad scenes connected with the expulsion from that gathering place they were participants, and also in the further experiences connected with the exodus to this valley, which spot they reached the first year of its settlement, 1847. One of the first houses built in Salt Lake City after the decision to move out of the Fort on to the city lots was the low, long log structure put together by Bishop Hoagland and his sons on his lot in the Fourteenth ward, where it remained until a few years ago and is remembered by many readers.

The deceased was from the beginning a hard worker, in canyon or in field; and no call, either to take his musket and do guard or scout duty, or to lay his hand to the more congenial weapons of peaceful toil, ever found him unwilling or unprepared. Matter of history is his association with the Mormon boys who guarded the passes and rode the plains during the "Buchanans war;" and with the gallant band in the government service who kept in fear and subjection the Indians along the main route across the plains during the early days of the Civil war. In this connection may also be mentioned the fact that he was one of the four men fired upon by treacherous Indians in ambush just on the other side of "the summit" between here and Parley's Park. The young men, John Dixon, John Quayle, John Hoagland and John Knight were hauling lumber from the Park to this city, and had shared with the Indians their breakfast at Snyder's mill. They had reached the foot of the hill on their way homeward when from a little grove of quaking-aspen near the roadside shots rang out with fatal effect. Two of the men were killed, John Hoagland was shot through the arm as he was jumping on one of his horses, and Knight, the other member of the quartet escaped unhurt.

From a long and faithful mission to Switzerland, Brother Hoagland, who had previously moved to Ogden, returned to find his home well-nigh desolate, all his children but one having been removed by death. He assumed management of the Ogden House, a hostelry known almost from ocean to ocean at that time—just prior to and immediately following the au-

vent of the railway. A few years later he moved back to Salt Lake City, his oldest sister, Mary, wife of Bishop Chauncey W. West, having in the meantime died. Soon after this both his parents were called hence, then his elder brother Peter, and still later, in 1882, his younger sister Elizabeth, wife of President George Q. Cannon. His own death leaves but two of the family who came to Utah in 1847 living: Lucas, the oldest son, who was a member of the famous Mormon Battalion, and who now lives near San Bernardino, California, and Emily, the youngest daughter, who still lives in this city on part of the old homestead in the Fourteenth ward.

John Hoagland needs no encomiums from the News—his life and character sufficiently attest that public praise would be offensive to him. He was retiring to a marked degree, but his virtues were none the less bright for being unostentatious. But this much may be truly said of him: he was a loving and indulgent husband and father, a good and kind neighbor, and an honest man.

He leaves a devoted wife and four sons, John A., recently of Pocatello, Idaho; Louie G., now on a mission to New Zealand; Frank and Clarence. May the peace of heaven comfort them in their great sorrow.

#### ANTS VS BEES.

Many good points have been brought out through the agitation of this ant question. They have come as a new enemy or pest to the beekeepers in some localities, within the last two or three years; hence some of our beekeepers have lost many of their bees before they woke up to the fact that the ants were injuring their bees. Out of about two hundred beekeepers that I have visited this summer I have found ants in from 20 to 25 places and in a few places they were very troublesome. I visited one man three times and not until the ants had destroyed more than half of his bees could I convince him of the havoc they were making; but he is now keeping them off, as I have, and he says that the bees are getting along all right.

While I have not been able to find anything yet that will exterminate them entirely, I have succeeded in keeping them from the hives by making stands to set the hives on. If the ground is nearly level, I take six posts about a foot long with three cross pieces and two long scouting for each stand, then I paint a two inch ring around each post. I first use tar but it dries too quick. Now, after many experiments, after putting on two or three coats of tar to form a body, I used a mixture of about 3-10 lard, 3-10 axle grease, 3-10 tar and a little over 1-10 white lead. The ants won't go over this—it will keep off a million as easy a one. After it has had two or three coats it will keep them off five or six weeks sometimes without renewing. If it is very hot and there is little or no shade, add a little more tar and white lead. Since I have used this mixture I have not lost any bees with ants except once in a while one that they may catch on the ground, if they once get hold of a bee they never let go while there is any life left.

Then ants have been having things