

great campaign in the western part of this state, when a soil so exuberant with plant life is touched by fructifying waters, is now brought before us in a new and urgent form. Beneath a fervid and genial sun there sleep millions of acres of land as rich as the delta of the Nile, and, like that historic valley, whence the storehouses and granaries of the old world drew vast supplies, this western plain demands canals, dams, reservoirs and large machineries, to transmute the spare herbage into carpets of living green. If the watering of our great plains ever becomes a reality, the truth and teachings grouped under the word hydrology must pass into the theoretical and practical possession of our western farmers.

Successful irrigation means an acquaintance with hydrostatics and hydraulics, with meteorology, in its most extended sense, the laws of heat, light and electricity, geological and geographical facts, and, beyond these, involves a familiarity with plant life and nutrition, and long train of related sciences, each and all of which join hands with the patient tiller to produce the purple alfalfa, the fragrant garden, and the rustling harvests.

Higher and wider knowledge is the imperative demand of the hour. Thirty-five years ago, when Kansas had hardly one-sixteenth of its present population, the farmers of our constitution implanted within that honored document the duty of each succeeding legislature to protect the cause of education, not alone for the children, but for the youth who had passed through the routine of the common schools. This benign provision reflected the sentiment of our people then, and it still holds the lofty regard of those who have since that time made Kansas great and prosperous. The farmer of today ought to be one whose mental prowess and discipline equal the most successful business man, the brightest lawyer, and the most sedate and erudite clergyman. To his vocation science lends her wings, the laboratory opens its doors, invention beckons him forward, and great nature, a loving father and mother, holds out to him a helping hand.

"Honor waits o'er all the earth,

Through endless generations—  
The art that calls her marvel forth  
To feed the expectant nations."

—Maxwell's Talisman.

#### YOUTHFUL VICIOUSNESS, AND A REMEDY.

There is a big broad path by which greatness may be achieved, open to the city marshals of most of our small Utah towns. We refer to the possibility of their checking the present wide-spread habit among the younger element of those towns of racing their horses to the point of exhaustion, along the public highways. Often they do not stop when the point of exhaustion has been reached, but continue to race the poor brutes till they fall in their leather. We aren't citing isolated cases, we are citing a condition that may be seen by anyone who may take the trouble to observe at any time in any of our smaller towns.

It is a practice that should be discouraged. The city marshals in the various towns are the persons to discourage it and they should adopt harsh measures, arrest the young brutes and put them on the rock-pile. Do not impose a fine because the young hoodlums' fathers will invariably come forward with the money "to save the boy from disgrace." It is impossible to bring disgrace on a creature that would race an unresisting horse till the suffering brute dropped from exhaustion. "Disgrace" is used in connection with a class of persons further up the line. If the persons to whom it might be applied had made even a beginning in decency or intellectuality they would be miles above the brute who abuses horses. Those young hoodlums sit way down below the last step in the ladder of decency or intelligence. If an idea of decency or humanity or any old kind of an idea ever got into their heads, it would die of solitude. Let them break rock or better still horse-whip them.

#### ONLY A FENCE BETWEEN.

A stranger addressed the farmer's boy across the fence:

"Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."

"Yes, that's the kind we planted."

"Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."

"We don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."

Then, after a short time, the man said: "Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool."

"Nope," replied the boy, "only the fence."  
—Puck.

# HENAGER'S Business College

THE LEADING COMMERCIAL SCHOOL IN THE STATE. FINE EQUIPMENT, ELEGANT ROOMS AND GOOD TEACHERS.

WE SECURE POSITIONS FOR ALL OUR GRADUATES. NO FAILURES.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 1. WRITE FOR FULL INFORMATION.

## HENAGER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

222½ South West Temple St.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

## VOGELER SEED AND PRODUCE CO.

WE SELL ALL KINDS OF

GRAIN, SEEDS, POULTRY  
SUPPLIES, BERRY CUPS,  
FRUIT BOXES AND BUR-  
LAP SACKS. ❁ ❁ ❁

We buy Grain of all kinds. Write us  
when you have anything to sell. ❁ ❁

## VOGELER SEED AND PRODUCE CO.

SALT LAKE CITY, - UTAH