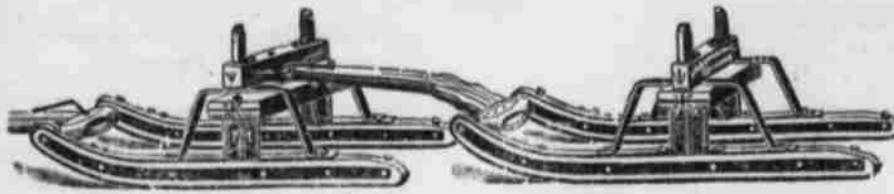


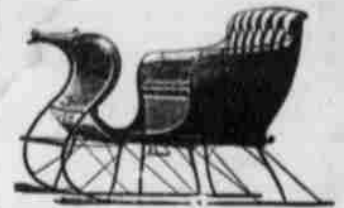
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It's a pleasure to refer you to Sweet's Common Sense Bob Sleds. The genuine—mind you. There are many makes patterned after the Sweet's, but they all lack the Sweet's ability to "climb up" the snow—to slide along the top and not gouge down and into the snow—This wonderful feature of all Sweet's Common Sense Bobs means ease of draft, and bigger loads for you. Prices and terms to your liking.



SUGAR IN THE WORLD'S COMMERCE.

According to a publication of the German Imperial Bureau of Statistics the United States is at the head of sugar importing nations, having purchased 362 million marks worth of sugar abroad in 1906. England was next with 351 million marks, British India 117, China 101, Japan 50, Holland 39, France 20 million marks. Among the countries that export sugar Cuba takes first place with an export of 247 million marks, Germany second with 238 million marks; next is Austria 164, Netherlands-India 136, Holland 109, France 63, Japan 23 million marks.—Translated from Dresden Anzeiger.

SUGAR BEET INSTRUCTION IN CALIFORNIA.

The University of California has issued a bulletin, No. 39, describing its Farmers' Shorter Courses for 1908. We find the following lectures announced on the subject of sugar beets during October: "Sugar Beets and Cereals." Associate Professor Shaw, Assistant Professor Burd, Mr. Gaumnitz, Mr. Sherwin and Mr. Denny. Sugar beet culture. Soils and climates, selecting and testing seed, preparation of land, fertilizer and water requirements, cultivation and irrigation, conserving the fertility under beet culture. Second week, two lectures daily.

If you want to know how much religion a man has just mention politics to him.

REGARDING SPARE TIME AND BOOKS.

P. G. P.

A short time ago the man who is acting editor of this little paper received a communication from some branch of the government service, enclosing a number of questions which the sender requested that he answer. The questions, had to do with the bettering of farm conditions.

The request generally was in the nature of a puzzle. Of course there were lots of blanks one could fill out easily, but the main question; it is the puzzler.

The communication has not been answered yet but it is going to be shortly and answered at length. The answer will have to do with only one phase of the subject, for Heaven knows it is too big to handle in detail. The writer will say to the sender of the letter that in his opinion what the farmer needs more than anything else is something to read or if not that, the habit of reading what he has got.

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Utahian, what a fearfully little reading there is done on the average Utah farm. We are going to be honest about this and we are not going to mince matters a bit. The average Utah farmer does practically no reading. He gets as his source of news, the Desert Semi-Weekly and scans it. We don't wish to say a thing against the Semi-Weekly for we think it is about the cleanest sheet in the State. That about completes his reading. There are some Church works

in the house which are opened off and on but not often enough. He has never cultivated the habit and does not think it all necessary. He comes in from work, washes himself, eats a hearty supper, rests for a short time if the chores are done and goes to bed. The next day he repeats. The damage done by not reading good things is not confined to the parent. The largest part of the injury falls on the children. They are brought up as strangers to reading matter, outside their school books, and if their youth is spent that way they never will learn to appreciate printed matter. About nine tenths of us stop our education when we finish the eighth grade; when we drop our "reader" at that time we drop all books.

That is what makes the farmer the victim of the traveling medical quack, of the fake veterinarian. He has not kept up.

Mr. Farmer, you cannot argue lack of time for we know better. The writer made a personal inspection of about a thousand farms last summer and he certainly was not impressed with the idea that the farmer was working himself to death. That was the busy season, too. The farmer has more time this winter. There are hours and hours and days and weeks that are going to be frittered this winter, hours and days that you could be utilizing in reading good books. Hours spent that way will make you a marked man among your fellows. It will make you live longer. It will make our boy do likewise and will keep him away from the store corner and the saloon, and will give him

something to do this winter other than to stand with his back against the sunny side of the store and tell and listen to stories, whose only excuse for being told is their dirtiness, their vulgarity. It will help to keep him away from the cursed cigarette, that clinging, stinking, limpid, wet thing that always associates itself with the loafer.

Never mind what the boy reads so long as he is reading something. He may want something sensational; give it to him if he won't read anything else. Don't be afraid of him stealing the family shotgun and holding up somebody. A boy with ginger enough to do that is a big improvement on the loafer, the cigarette smoker. Before long he will tire of that sort of reading and will want something more solid, with more meat in it. Give it to him. Look over the reading matter in your home. Figure on the amount of time you spend in reading. Think this over.

STILL WAITING.

My grandpa notes the world's worn cogs
And says we're going to the dogs.
His granddad in his house of logs
Swore things were going to the dogs.
His dad, amid the Flemish bogs,
Vowed things were going to the dogs.
The cave man in his queer skin togs
Said things were going to the dogs.
But this is what I wish to state:
The dogs have had an awful wait.
—Kansas City Journal.