

Neuf, Raft and other rivers, I estimate at three hundred miles, and is reported by Mr. Riblett to be without expensive obstacles or serious engineering problems of any kind. The arable land along this canal and below its horizon I estimate to be one million seven hundred and thirty thousand acres. Its catchment basin lies chiefly in Wyoming, and is therefore not estimated; nor is it necessary, for all, or nearly all, of the confluent rivers may be taken in as feeders and thus furnish a superabundance of water for this side. Mere wingdams of brush and stone, raising the water at the inlet four or five feet, would probably be all that is necessary, and along the greater part of the lines only one bank would be required—the hill answering for the "berm" on the other side—yet there will be chutes, waste weirs, flood gates, culverts, two or three aqueducts, and numerous lateral ditches, with their mechanical structures, altogether too considerable to be ventured upon without an elaborate survey and an itemized estimate.

"It is to the propriety of constructing these great canals and the necessity for these surveys, that I have endeavored to direct your attention; but I also wish to suggest to you the necessity of an early commencement of such survey, because of the large item for surveys of the arid regions of the great west included in the pending sundry civil bill and likely to be appropriated for the coming fiscal year; and because desert and other entries are constantly being made under the several land laws and water rights, real and speculative, are being filed upon, which diminish the area of the government lands and complicate the questions of title to water. Without a careful survey and detailed estimate, neither congress nor the territorial authorities could or would act understandingly.

The survey and the expense thereof would be made and paid for out of the aforesaid congressional appropriation, and for the reasons above mentioned it should receive the earliest attention possible.

"Meanwhile, I have taken the necessary steps to have the quantity of water flowing in the two rivers gauged at the points mentioned as the heads of the two canals referred to in this report, commencing this investigation with the beginning of the coming season, and without expense to the government. That the quantity of water is greater than can be needed for irrigation only is unquestionable; but for hydraulic mining for gold an immense demand will at once be made, and at price many fold higher than for irrigation.

"Water with immense pressure for hydraulic mining, with the use of modern appliances, is a branch of this subject I will not venture upon. To the outside world it would be classed with the "Arabian Nights" tales, yet it is the fact that the washing may be done at an expense of three or four cents per cubic yard of earth, and that every cubic yard in this valley contains more than that amount of gold.

"In conclusion, I respectfully suggest that Idaho has never received any portion of the appropriations heretofore made for similar purposes, and its claims are now paramount to any one of the states or territories within the arid region. I have therefore felt it my duty to present this subject in as forcible a manner as I can to the department. I respectfully recommend that a large apportionment be assigned to this district from the appropriation for the next fiscal year "for the purpose of investigating the extent to which the arid region of the United States can be redeemed by irrigation."

JUDGE NOT.

Judge not! condemn not! for how can you know
 One atom, at most, of a part
 Of the sorrow and grief that stifled, at last,
 The hope that once thrilled in his heart.
 The life that God gave him, to make or to mar,
 Has perished in anguish and shame;
 Was he born with a defect, or under some star,
 In fate, or fatality's name?

Judge not! least the judgment return unto you.
 Our lives are a riddle unguessed.
 We toil on our journey to death's doubtful goal,
 With sorrow and anguish oppressed.
 Who knows that his love had turned unto lust,
 And mocked him, and laughed at his pain?
 I wot that his idols were low in the dust,
 Insanity shrouding his brain.

ETOLE.