

POETRY.

TO MY FRIENDS IN THE VALLEY.

Let all who would have a good paper,
Their talents, and time ne'er abuse;
Since 'tis said, by the wise and the humored,
That the best in the world is the "News."

Then ye who so long have been thinking
What paper this year you will choose,
Come trip gaily up to the office,
And subscribe for the "DESERET NEWS."

And now, dearest friends, I will leave you;
This counsel, I pray you, don't lose;
The best of advice I can give you
Is, pay in advance for the "News."