BATTLED WITH TWO BURGLARS

Half Dozen Shots Were Fired.

Shotgun and Two Revolvers Figured in the Conflict.

James W. Hardman, Roused by Burglar Alarm, Finds Men Looting His Grocery.

Armed with a repeating shotgun, James W. Hardman engaged in a running fight about 4 o'clock yesterday morning with two burglars carrying ravolvers. Half a dozen shots were exchanged, but so far as can be learned nobody was injured, although several of the bullets whistled uncomfortably near Hardman's head. One of the burglars emitted a cry as Hardman fired his last shot and he may be wounded. However, no traces of blood can be found and it is possible that the man escaped injury. Both of the robbers made a getaway.

When the shooting began the burglars were busily engaged in ransacking Hardman's store on Second West, between Sixth and Seventh South streets. They had entered the store by prying open the front door with a crowbar and when the groceryman appeared, one of the burglars was passing out a sack of flour to his pal on the outside.

Electric Bell Rang.

The burglars were tipped off by an automatic burglar alarm that Hardman has recently installed in his store. When the door was opened a bell at Hardman's bedside rang vigorously and awakened the proprietor. Instantly surmising that burglars were at work, Hardman seized his repeating shotgun and went outside.

Leveling the weapon at the man on the inside of the store, Hardman commanded him to throw up his hands. Before the man had time to comply a revolver shot rang out and a bullet whizzed by the storekeeper's head. Hardman swung the shotgun around and fired at the burglar in the street, who was seeking refuge behind a tree. As he did so the robber on the inside drew a revolver and took a shot at the proprietor, but his bullet, too, went wide. Hardman returned the fire and the burglar let out a cry but continued his flight.

Out of Ammunition.

Hardman attempted to follow the men but to his dismay discovered that there were no more cartridges in the shotgun. The burglars fled across the street and disappeared in a vacant lot. Hardman returned to the store and immediately notified police headquarters.

Sergeant Roberts and a squad of policemen hastened to the scene but no trace of the robbers could be found. About 6 o'clock yesterday morning Sergeant Roberts discovered a quantity of groceries that the burglars had cached.

Hardman's actual loss amounts to $5 that was taken from the till. Up to a late hour last night no trace of the robbers had been found.

BURIED BY MASONS.

Brief but Impressive Rites Over the Remains of Judge Loofbourow.

Brief but impressive were the funeral services over the remains of the late Judge Loofbourow, held yesterday afternoon at Masonic hall. The services were in charge of Wasatch Lodge No. 1, of which Judge Loofbourow was a member, with W. J. Barratt as master.

Rev. P. A. Simpkin of Phillip's Congregational church delivered a brief eulogy, in which he spoke eloquently of the high character of Judge Loofbourow and the name he had made for himself in the community where he has made his home for a number of years.

The large hall was filled with members of the bar and other friends who had known and respected Judge Loofbourow during the years of his residence here. Many of these followed the remains to Mt. Olivet, where they were laid to rest in the family burial plot with the impressive service of the Masonic order. The pall-bearers were Judge Henry P. Anderson, Judge William C. Hall, Judge C. W. Morse, Samuel Westerfield, James K. Shaw and D. H. Wagner.

DIVIDES HIS ESTATE.

President John R. Winder Gives Each of His Children a Share.

Acting on the principle that its is better for one of large property interests to dispose of his property while living rather than to have it become the subject of possible legal conflict after he has passed away, John R. Winder, the aged first counselor of the Mormon church, has recently been deeding his real estate holdings direct to his heirs, in lieu of making a will. In the distribution is included valuable business properties on Main and Third South streets and parcels of the family homestead. The property is given to sons and daughters. When asked in regard to the matter last night President Winder said:

"I am simply preparing for the end which we all know must come soon or late. It is a personal matter and I do not care to have it given more publicity than is necessary. I only thought it would be better to dispose of my property while I am living, then I will know that it has passed into the hands to which I would have it go."

STORM IS DUE.

'Phone 2600 for

ROCK SPRINGS "PEACOCK" COAL.

Always on hand. We sell no other. Central Coal and Coke company. 38 South Main street. "At the sign of the Peacock."

To Photographers and Amateurs.

We carry a full line of supplies. The only exclusive house here. Developing and finishing. Third South and Main. Salt Lake Photo Supply Co.

Perfumery.

We have a large selection of all the popular and leading odors both foreign and domestic, in bulk and fancy packages. Hill Drug Co.

Death Garners a Large Harvest

James T. Clasbey One of Those Who Was Summoned to His Reward Yesterday.

James T. Clasbey, a well-known and prominent resident of Salt Lake City, died yesterday at his residence, 268 South Second East. He had been ailing for the last year, and suffered with asthma.

Mr. Clasby was an old timer in the West. He was best known as one of the original owners of the Quincy mine at Park City, and as the founder of the Salt Lake Hardware company.

He was 63 years of age. He was born in DeKalb, Mo., and came out in the pioneer days, in 1858. He went to Sacramento first, and was interested in the mining business. From there he went to Virginia City, Mont., where he was during the Alder gulch excitement. In 1870 he came to Utah, and became established in business in Alta with Charles Read, now of Salt Lake. They were engaged in the general merchandise business in Alta under the name of Clasbey & Read. He laid the foundation for his fortune there, and then came in to Salt Lake. He founded the Salt Lake Hardware company. When he sold out he became interested in Park City properties, and was the largest owner of the Quincy. He made over a quarter of a million out of the Quincy, and then retired. For the last few years he has been living at 268 South Second East. He was one of the founders of the Smith Drug company, and a large stockholder in the Utah Mining Machinery & Supply company.

Mr. Clasbey was very highly respected in Salt Lake City. He was very modest and retiring, but had many firm friends. Charles Read, his former partner, who has known him for forty years, said last night:

"Mr. Clasbey was a fine man. You will find very few who have known him and have not a favorable description of him to give. He was a splendid man to have for a friend, and one can not say too much in his behalf."

The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his residence. Mr. Clasbey was a member of the Argenta lodge of Free Masons, and will be buried according to the Masonic ritual.

* * *

Albert Whitney, the aged father of M. B. Whitney, died after a long illness at 6:30 o'clock last evening. The son is manager of the Utah Implement company, and is widely known in Salt Lake City. His father had been visiting him for some time, coming from New York State.

* * *

John H. Snowball, who has been in the employ of the Freed Furniture company for a number of years, died last evening at 8:30 o'clock from diphtheria. He was 23 years of age. A widow and six children survive him. He had been sick for only ten days. Three of his children are down with the same disease at the family residence, 133 I street.

ALWAYS CALLS THE TURN.

Reno Gamblers Suffering From "Too Much Johnson."

Salt Lake gamblers are on the lookout for a man named "Bill Johnston," who, it is claimed, has a method of calling the turn at faro that is unfailing. At Reno, Nev., some days ago, the stranger went against the bank to the extent of $1000 before the dealer "got wise." The news spread rapidly and as a result the man was compelled to seek new and greener pastures. Johnston boarded an eastbound Southern Pacific train and members of the green cloth fraternity in Salt Lake are now watching to prevent a run on the bank.

Johnston's trick has not yet been solved. The most experienced gamblers in Reno, and they have some good ones there, admit that they are unable to explain the problem. The man bet his money both ways on the last turn and never failed to make good. Not until he had cleaned up about $1000 did the proprietor of the house suspect that something was wrong. The dealer was then instructed not to receive any more of his bets and the man was forced to leave.

When asked to explain the secret of his winnings, Johnston replied: "Oh, I was a little lucky, that's all."

But the gamblers declare that it was something more than luck. According to the statement of the man who dealt the cards, Johnston did not miss a turn in seven hours' play. He called the cards two different ways and drew down a comfortable sum each time.

The knights of the green cloth in this city were apprised by wire of the fact that Johnston was headed for Salt Lake. The news spread rapidly from house to house and the bank dealers are keeping a sharp lookout for the man.

Kodak for Xmas.

$2.00 each. A special lot just received for Xmas. As good as anything you can get for Xmas presents. Salt Lake Photo. Supply Co., Third South and Main.

ANGELL WAS SCRATCHED.

No One Will Admit That He Held Up Watchman's Pay.

Quite a mystery exists as to which of the City Councilmen attempted to hold up the salary of C. E. Angell. Angell is the watchman at the Thirteenth East reservoir. The payrolls for the last half of the month were sent in to be approved. The Finance Committee approved them all, but some one drew a pen through the name of Angell.

It was understood that some one had stated that Angell's appointment had not been authorized. His name was sent in to the Council by the Mayor at the beginning of last month. There was no note at the foot of the bill stating any reason for the scratching out of Angell's name. Water Superintendent Hines went to the Mayor, asking what Angell should do to get his salary. Mayor Morris sent down instructions that the salary should be paid. City Auditor Felt issued a warrant, as there was no reason stated for holding up Angell's pay.

In the meantime nobody seems to know who has it in for Angell. None of the Finance Committee will own up to having scratched out the name.

ITS RECORD MONTH.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN BELL TELEPHONE CO.

During NOVEMBER, added 614 new subscribers in Salt Lake, giving a total of 7001 subscribers. Equal to ten telephones to every hundred of population.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

Via D. & R. G. R. R.

One fare for the round trip between all points in Utah, December 23, 24, 25, 31, and January 1. Final limit, January 3.

A Swell Cigar Store.

is being fitted up at 31 West First South. Gregory has moved there.

CREDITORS RELY ON RECEIVER

No More Suits Against Schettler.

His Wives Express Satisfaction at the Steps Already Taken.

Trial Will Not Come Up in the District Court Before February or March.

Indications yesterday pointed to the abandonment of efforts on the part of creditors of the Schettler bank to look up additional property owned by the bank or by B. H. Schettler, which might have been disposed of illegally. The bringing of the suits by Receiver R. R. Anderson for the recovery of the real estate given to the three wives, the deeds for which were recorded only a short time before the failure, with the unqualified claim of the receiver that he has investigated the assets thoroughly and is positive that he has listed every piece of property available, has served to reassure the depositors to a degree and the majority seem now to favor permitting the present proceedings to take their course.

Will Push the Suits.

Mr. Anderson said yesterday that on account of the crowded condition of the calendar the suits against Schettler and his wives would probably be not reached by the District court until the last of February or the first part of March, but that they would be pushed with all possible dispatch, so far as he and his attorney were concerned. The Schettler wives appear to take philosophically the bringing of the suits, saying that they are better pleased as the matter now stands than they would have been to have a great number of suits brought by individual creditors, which would have otherwise been done. They will be glad, they say, to have the trouble settled once and for all, however it may go.

Receiver Anderson said yesterday that he regretted that some of the creditors who attended Tuesday night's meeting misunderstood his position in one regard.

Not Defending Schettler.

"When I said that I firmly believed that they would not find $100 worth of property that was not listed, some of them took it that I was defending Schettler. This was not the case. I simply intended to state the truth as I understood it. I knew from my own investigations that the farms in different parts of the State which were supposed to have belonged to Schettler had been merely deeded over as security for loans, in the manner already explained, and that the bank has no claim upon them."

AROUSED TO ACTION.

Sanpete Almost Sure to Get a Sugar Factory.

Work of a new concern among the farmers of Sanpete and Sevier counties looking to the erection of a sugar factory has aroused the Utah Sugar company to action. It is said that committees have promised the farmers a factory next year if they will guarantee to plant 6000 acres of beets. When the matter was brought to the attention of President Cutler of the Utah Sugar company he declared that the Sanpete and Sevier territory belonged to his company, and that it would build a factory at once if necessary to hold the territory, provided the farmers grow sufficient beets to warrant it.

"We have spent a great deal of money educating the farmers of those counties in the culture of beets," said Mr. Cutler, "having worked up their product at the Lehigh factory. Their acreage has increased from year to year, and the quality of their beets has shown steady improvement. About 2000 acres were planted this year in the two counties, and between 15,000 and 16,000 tons were received from them. The crop would have been larger but for the presence of blight in some districts. The Utah Sugar company will not stand idly by and see this territory taken from us. If the time has arrived when conditions justify the building of a sugar factory there it will be our company that will build it."

Will Discuss Water Question.

A public meeting of the Commercial club will be held in the clubrooms the evening of December 27 to discuss the water question. This was decided last evening by the board of governors at its regular meeting. The request for such a public meeting was made by ten members of the club and came up during the evening.

The board also placed the following names as those of the nominating committee for candidates for the board of governors. These candidates will be voted on to succeed six outgoing members. The nominating committee is Joseph Gallgher, John C. Cutler, Leon Sweet, Charles A. Quigley and F. W. Francis.

Business Notes.

At the last regular meeting of the Grain and Flour Merchants' exchange the day of meeting was changed from Wednesday to Tuesday of each week.

That Salt Lake City architecture is appreciated in other parts of the world is evidenced by a letter received recently by M. H. Walker from Mrs. O. H. Cunningham of Little Rock, Ark., asking for information which would enable her to procure plans for a residence similar in style to the new Walker mansion. The communication was referred to the local architects, Ware & Treganza, who designed the Walker house.

STUDENTS GIVE A PLAY.

Lads at All Hallows Entertain Their Friends Before Holiday Exodus.

The students of All Hallows college have left the city to enjoy the holidays at their homes. Before leaving, however, they had one great meeting and the college hall last night was packed with their friends and relatives for the annual entertainment preceding Christmas. The five-act drama, "Louis IX.," was given by the students, and it was received with every evidence of appreciation on the part of the large audience. The characters were in capable hands, the principlas being J. Dillon, L. Earles, M. Curran, F. Gallagher, H. Burnett, J. Galligan and J. Schmidt, while the assistants were Messrs. Egan, Griffin, Hamilton, Moran, McNamee, C. and E. Denhalter, Evans, McEvoy, Calverly, Morse and Dickey.

The excellent orchestra, under the baton of Anton Pedersen, furnished incidental music, and between the acts N. Hogan gave a cornet solo, F. Cashin a violin solo, J. Galligan and A. Trapp the "Les Gendarmes a Pieds."

The boys did very well, and the crowd demonstrated that All Hallows is in need of a suitable hall for its elocutionary and dramatic efforts. Another entertainment will be given prior to the Easter holidays.

Child Is Killed at Jordan School

Collision With a Playmate Has Fatal Consequences for Little Lula Lancaster.

While running around the corner of the school house at West Jordan, Lulu Lancaster, 9-year-old daughter of Robert Lancaster, was knocked down and instantly killed. She collided with another child running in another direction. The other girl was heavier and little Lulu was knocked down. She fell, her head striking against the corner of the building.

She lay there for a minute before the other child could summon help. When she was picked up her head was found to be fractured over the right temple. Dr. Robertson was called at once, but found that life had been gone for some time. Fracture of the skull was declared to be the cause of death.

The little girl was buried yesterday afternoon. Much sympathy was expressed for the parents of the child. She was always found to be of a very bright disposition and very popular in the school of the district.

WORK OF Utah Artists

As Seen by Various Members of The Tribune Staff.

By the Pater Familias.

Children were the main attraction at the art exhibit yesterday. This is not to say anything derogatory of the paintings, for children are always more interesting than pictures. They filled the room and at times overflowed out on the steps and even to the sidewalk, happy laughing groups of girls and boys, just out from school and joyous in this novelty as well as in the presence of the Christmas season. They gathered in groups around the different hangings, groups which were ever breaking up to re-gather in other corners and then dissolve again.

It was Children's day, and the old Amusement hall was thrown open to the younger generation. The fact had been well announced and the younger generation responded liberally to the invitation. They came to enjoy and not to criticise, and for that very reason they offered many of the wisest criticisms which have yet been proffered. Of course, they weren't up in technique and all those fine points and they didn't know the difference between real art and commercial art; probably many of them couldn't tell the difference between a water-color and some oil paintings; but they did know what pictures appealed to their sense of beauty and which they enjoyed—and that's the prime object for which pictures are painted anyway.

A few came to the exhibit yesterday to talk art and look wise; to stare at the paintings with educated eyes. These unhappy ones offered sad contrast to the youthful onlookers. The former came with what they thought were cultivated ideas and ideals and they were very careful not to let themselves enjoy what they saw. That's a habit many older people have. They do it at concerts, operas and art exhibits and spoil their own fun and that of any, innocent people whose paths they cross. Of course they are happy in a way for they have the chance to talk it all over afterward in parlors. Then they can speak of "life" and "impression" and "tone" and "warmth," and all that sort of thing just as wisely as though they were in the Latin quarter of Paris and had been there all their lives. The funny thing about these criticisms is that they always find fault. It seems to give pleasure to the critics.

But the children gave these wise ones a poor show for their money yesterday afternoon. Who's able to intelligently discuss fine points in a painting when half a dozen red-cheeked, laughing little girls are walking on his toes and all talking at once? And who can get a proper idea of light and shade effects when boys and girls are crowding around him and saying, "Oh, isn't it too pretty!" or "Just look at that old lady with the glasses! Isn't she real!"

It was well worth while to watch the children and see what they chose to admire. They didn't waste time over the poorer work as a rule. In spite of the fact that they didn't know anything they managed to find the best paintings about which to gather and vent their admiration. And no one steered them to these pictures, either. Perhaps there isn't so much in this cultivated taste after all. Perhaps, if one doesn't care what he says, and just goes by what he really enjoys, he'll come out pretty nearly right in art exhibits as in other things. It would seem as though this might be so, judging from the taste the children showed yesterday afternoon.

Many visited the exhibition during the evening and enjoyed among other things the musical programme. This consisted of a piano solo by Fred Harwood and a violin solo by G. Herman Schettler.

Defends Mrs. Coates.

Mrs. H. C. McDonough, 844 Palm avenue, comes to the defense of the newswoman, Mrs. Coates, who was accused by Councilman Martin of mistreating her children. Mrs. McDonough says: "Mrs. Coates has been a neighbor of mine for several years past and I just want to say that there was not a nicer family than Mrs. Coates's in Salt Lake. I have had the children at my place, and helped to take care of them. I know she has not got anything but a little home out there. I think Mr. Martin has made a mistake about what he has been saying about her. She is a respectable, lovely woman, and tries hard to make a living."

Backache is a kidney ache.

Kidneys aren't taking the poison out of the blood.

Doan's Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, help them to do their work properly.

Theft Was Their Business.

Stolen buggies, live stock and articles of general utility, whose value will aggregate nearly $1000, were recovered Tuesday by Sheriff Emery and his deputies. In this and the arrest of a trio of alleged thieves, the officers are positive that they have solved the mystery of many thefts along the outskirts of the city. The property was gotten back from a residence close to the State penitentiary.

George Williams, Frank Martell and James King are the prisoners. The deputies have been working on the case for some time and shadowing the men whom they now have behind the bars. Monday afternoon they learned where the property was cached. They visited the place next day and recovered it. The men will be charged with grand larceny.

Change in Law Firm.

D. N. Straup withdraws from the law firm of Powers & Straup, on the first day of January, 1905, to assume the duties of Justice of the Supreme court. He will be succeeded by Judge Thomas Marioneaux, of the Fifth Judicial District court, under the firm name of Powers & Marioneaux, Eagle block, corner of West Temple and Second South streets, Salt Lake City.

ANOTHER BILL FROM BENEDICT

Doctor Answered Night Calls.

Council Committee Refuses to Take Any Action on It.

Committee of Merchants Explains Why Trading Stamp Companies Should Be Discouraged.

Dr. C. M. Benedict, who is usually the first physician found at night when an emergency call comes in at police headquarters, is again having difficulty in getting his fees from the City Council. He appeared at the committee meeting last night to ask what the Council was going to do about the last bill he sent in.

Not long ago a case came up in the Civil division of the city court. Dr. Benedict was suing the city to recover some $60 for emergency calls he had answered. The City Attorney appeared in court and had to state to the judge that the city had no defense. The Council had turned down the bill without stating any particular reason for doing so. The work had been done. Dr. Benedict had been called in by the police, had treated the patients and was entitled to his money.

Preece Was Not There.

Two weeks ago another bill came in. The bill was referred to the committee. Hitherto no action has been taken by the committee and the bill has been laid over. Dr. Benedict called up Councilman J. H. Preece yesterday afternoon. Preece told him he would fix the matter last night when the committee met. Preece was nowhere near the Council chamber last night, although he had made the appointment with Dr. Benedict.

Dr. Benedict said he thought he was being treated very unfairly by the Council. He did not cater for police business at all. He did not like it, for it unvarianbly got him out at night. The calls were generally in undesirable places, consisting for the greater part of women who had attempted suicide, or morphine fiends. He could not refuse to go, because it was part of the ethics of his profession not to refuse to save life. The police always happened to call him, because he was close at hand, and because he always went when called. If he had to pay half of his fees to a lawyer for collection, he would have to take a determined stand. "The only way for me to protect myself," he said, "is to refuse to go."

Hartenstein Said "Wait."

Councilman Hartenstein, who was present, agreed with Dr. Benedict. But he declined to take any steps to remedy his complaint. He said they ought to wait for Preece, who is chairman of the committee. Hartenstein, with Fernstrom, always votes against paying Dr. Benedict's bills. They make excuses for the city physician when it is urged that he is never on hand for an emergency call, but they always vote against paying the bills of the man who answers the calls.

Councilman A. J. Davis and Martin voted for a favorable report on the bill. It will come up on Tuesday night.

The secretary and several officers of the Retail Grocers' and Butchers' association were in attendance at the committee meting last night. They are agitating to have taxes imposed on trading stamp companies and all firms that use them. They have asked the Council to charge the trading stamp companies $1000 a year for their licenses, and $100 a year for merchants that give away trading stamps.

Profits on Trading Stamps.

They informed members of the Council last night that the trading stamp companies have made as much as $150,000 in one year in Salt Lake City. At present they are only paying a license of $25 a year. One grocer stated that he had paid a trading stamp company $70 in one year. There is an enormous profit for the trading stamps. When a merchant buys $10 worth of stamps the local agent is enabled to send $6 back East to the headquarters of the company. That much is always thrown away by the public. For the $6 worth of stamps that are saved, the trading stamp people give a chair or vase worth about $1. Many other cities have legislated against this business. Denver and Minneapolis have driven them out and European countries are sending them away. There was not a quorum of the laws committee, so the matter was laid over.

Aches and Pains.

You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies.

Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and cures the disease?

This medicine has done more for the rheumatic than any other medicine in the world.

Make Presents of Themselves.

Eleven young men who are going to make Christmas present of themselves to eleven young maidens, took out marriage licenses in the office of the County Clerk yesterday. They came from all directions, Taylorsville and Bingham being the chief contributors. The weddings are all of them going to be solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Christmas season beats June for weddings, according to county officials. Whether it is the influence of the festival or the fact that shrewd young Americans in this day and age have come to the conclusion that marriage licenses afford cheap and very acceptable gifts, is not altogether certain. Anyway, this time of the year always sees a rush of white-tied, black-coated applicants at the license window.

KNUTSFORD HOTEL.

The one place for comfort and elegance. Fireproof; telephones in every room; modern in every way.

Burton Coal & Lumber Co.

Coal, lumber, cement. Telephone 808.

Rock Springs, Cumberland, Castle Gate and Clear Creek coal. Mason Coal Co., 78 W. 2nd South. 'Phone 173.

An Original Natural Mineral Water.

The Manitou Table Water. Utah Liquor Co., Distr.

Public Long-Distance Telephones,

With sound-proof booths. Telephone building, State street, city.

DIED.

WHITNEY—At the residence of his son, M. B. Whitney, 33 C street, Wednesday evening, December 21, Albert Whitney. Funeral private, from residence Friday.

Fort May Have Its Own Light Plant

Plans for a $40,000 Power Station Have Been Completed—Non-Com.'s Ball.

It is probable that the post of Fort Douglas will be lighted by electricity within the nex few months. At least, the quartermaster-general has asked for plans and specifications required for the installing of a power plant, and the necessary appliances. Capt. Samuel V. Ham, constructing quartermaster at the post, is now working on the plans, and he states that it will cost between $30,000 and $40,000 to build a plant sufficient to light up all buildings of the various departments, the barracks and the officers' quarters.

If the plans are accepted it is more than probable that the plant will be erected in the canyon just above the post, and near the reservoir, to secure the necessary water power to operate the machinery. The plans will be forwarded within a few days and no doubt will be accepted.

* * *

The non-commissioned officers of the post gave their masquerade dance at the post hall last night. About thirty couples were in attendance, and the costumes worn were quite attractive. The music was furnished by the orchestra of the band. A neat sum was realized, which will go toward defraying the expense of installing the post printing office.

* * *

The funeral of Sergeant Smith of company F, who died Monday of pneumonia, was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the post hospital. All available troops of the garrison and the post band were in attendance. The pall bearers were detailed from among the sergeants of companies E, F, G, H and L.

* * *

Regimental Sergt.-Maj. Adolph Wels of the Twenty-ninth infantry, having completed his three years' enlistment, has been discharged from the service, and will re-enlist tomorrow. Sergt.-Maj. Wels has served nearly twenty-two years in nearly every branch of the service, and is an excellent soldier. He is in charge of the clerical work of the regiment.

* * *

First Lieut. Joseph F. Siler, assistant surgeon U. S. A., has reported to the commanding officer at Fort Douglas for duty in connection with pneumonia and smallpox, which is now at the post. Lieut. Siler was ordered here by the department commander.

* * *

Private James T. Stone, Twenty-ninth infantry band, is spending a ten-days' furlough with friends and relatives at Coalville, Utah.

CHRISTMAS TELEPHONE TALK

A Unique Idea for the Season's Compliments.

The Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company is sending to its subscribers as a Christmas present a coupon good for a toll message anywhere in Utah, accompanied by the following circular letter:

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 15, 1904.

Greeting:

The Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone company has had during 1904 such a phenomenal growth that it now serves in Salt Lake City alone more than 7000 subscribers; estimating the population at 70,000, this means that one person in every ten is a subscriber to our service, which is an evidence that we are meeting the requirements of the public.

We believe that it is our duty as a good public servant to put telephone service within reach of all the people; into the homes of people of moderate means, as well as into the residences and offices of the comparatively wealthy; and that our plan of rates, which makes the charge in proportion to the use made of the service, is the only fair, honest or successful theory of charging, and that it will result in the increased usefulness of the facilities which we are bound to provide.

Our maximum rate is fully as low, in comparison, as our minimum rate, when the number of times each telephone is used is taken into account. We believe that the high standard of our service, and our fair system of rates, will in the future as in the past, give Salt Lake that high telephone development which is the mark of a progressive and prosperous city.

We congratulate our subscribers on the results of the past year, because we know that each additional subscriber makes our telephone service more valuable to all our patrons.

To celebrate the increase of our Salt Lake exchange to more than 7000 subscribers, and to illustrate to those subscribers the value of the long distance telephone facilities of our system, and as a Christmas token of our appreciation of your patronage, we beg you to accept the enclosed coupon, which will entitle you to a free talk over our toll lines between Salt Lake and any point in Utah.

With the compliments of the season,
Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Co.

A dainty Xmas gift is one of Miss Maguire's Utah water-colors. 252 Commercial Club building; $1 up.

Urged to Support College Paper.

The students at the University held a mass meeting yesterday for the purpose of discussing various important matters pertaining to their organization before adjourning for the holidays. A donation for the purpose of defraying expenses incident to the hiring of a band for the last football game was the first important event on the programme.

The condition of the Chronicle, the school paper, was the next matter that came up for consideration. John Jensen, the editor of the paper, made a short talk, complimenting the students on the support which they are giving the publication. He especially urged the students to continue to support Chronicle advertisers and maintained that it was their duty as students to do so. "We must make advertising in the Chronicle a reciprocative proposition," he said, "and pay back to the merchants of this city in trade what we get in advertising."

Professor Richard R. Lyman followed with a very interesting talk on the same subject. He urged students to write for the Chronicle, to subscribe for it and to support its advertisers. He also urged that time spent in this way would not be time wasted. "For," said he, "school life isn't essentially studying books and reciting lessons. If you bury yourself in school there is no reason to believe that you won't bury yourself in life."

The University orchestra furnished the music for the meeting and received generous applause from the students. The "Preps" were permitted to attend yesterday's meeting and the large assembly room was almost packed to overflowing as a consequence.

AMUSEMENTS

"The Sultan of Sulu" will furnish much pleasure at the Salt Lake theater tonight. It is one of the best of the musical comedies and will be presented by an excellent company.

* * *

"Grimes' Cellar Door" will be at the Grand the first half of next week.

Burnett's Vanilla Extract

Is the best. The grocers know it. Insist on having Burnett's. It is for your food. Pure and wholesome.

MOURNED THE WRONG MINER

Van Severs Is Not Corpse.

Charitable Act Causes Complications in Utah and New York.

Sorrowing Relatives Learn Tears Were Shed for a Stranger—Brother Coming to Funeral.

Because Charley Van Severs of Park City took pity upon a poor, suffering fellow man to the extent of giving him a hospital ticket, the parents of Van Severs in far-away New York State, were called upon to mourn their son as dead, and his brother is on the way to Utah to find that the supposed dead man is not buried. In the meantime, Charley Van Severs, instead of being dead, is enjoying life in California, while the unknown to whom he gave a hospital ticket is occupying an unmarked grave.

Had a Severe Cold.

Charley Van Severs is a young man who has been employed for several years as a miner at Park City, and has many friends there. Recently he became sick as the result of a severe cold. His friends feared he might be threatened with pneumonia and advised him to come to Salt Lake hospital to recuperate. The young miner finally decided to act upon their advices. He secured from the company he employed him a ticket which entitled him to admission to St. Mark's hospital, and boarded a train for this city.

Arriving in Salt Lake on a fine morning, Van Severs felt that the change of altitude and the fresh air were doing him a world of good. He felt better than he had done for some time, and the prospect of life in a hospital ward in the world seemed so gay was not inviting. Why not, he argued, continue his vacation by taking a trip to the more salubrious climate of California, instead of going to the hospital. The idea was too great a temptation for him to withstand. He bought a ticket for San Francisco.

Met Another Sick Man.

While waiting for his train Van Severs struck up an acquaintance with another sick man, who was seeking southern comfort on the sunny sides of the depot. This man was a miner, too. He told a similar tale of long illness and consequent poverty. A bond of sympathy was at once established. Van Severs wondered what he could do to help the poor fellow, and he thought of the hospital ticket. The new found friend needed it a hundred times worse than he did. Why not give it to him—no one would ever know the difference.

Van Severs confided his bright idea to the sick man. "I don't need this ticket," he said, "and don't intend to use it that way. You can use it as well as I can. You won't need to tell them your name. Just go in as Van Severs."

Admitted Without Question.

The man was more than grateful. He thought it might be the means of saving his life. He could hardly find words to thank his benefactor. He went to the hospital, presented the card bearing Van Sever's name and was admitted without question.

The hospital physician found that the new patient was very ill, indeed. The exposure to which he had been subjected rendered his case almost hopeless from the first. Only three days later a telegram was sent to the "nearest relative" named on the ticket he had presented. This friend was Clifford Mayne of Park City. The dispatch read:

"Charles Van Severs died this morning."

Friends Were Shocked.

The news was a shock to the Park City friends, but, knowing that Van Severs had left with the intention of going to the hospital, no one thought of questioning it. Dispatches were promptly sent to the father and brothers of Van Severs in New York. Word came back from the north that the body was properly cared for. Mayne accordingly sent word to Undertaker Evans of this city to take charge of the remains of Charles Van Severs, who had died at St. Mark's hospital, and the instructions were followed.

In some way, it seems, word reached Van Severs in California that complications had arisen as a result of his act in giving away his hospital ticket, and only two days later he wired Mayor of Park City:

"I am well in California. Loaned hospital ticket. Man died."

Brother Is Coming.

Then more wiring was done from Park City. The undertaker in Salt Lake City notified that the body he had in charge was not that of Charles Van Severs, and the joyful news was sent to the relatives that he was alive and well. But the word came back from New York that one of the brothers was already on the way to attend the funeral.

Efforts to identify the man who really died were unavailing, and finally the body had been held a few days and was buried in a pauper's grave.

"SNOW" IS THE DOPE.

Dr. Hyatt Has Worked All the Signs Known to His Craft.

All the indications upon which weather prophets rely yesterday pointed to a snowstorm would leave its impress upon this region at a very early date. Many petitions have been received by Dr. Hyatt for snow on Christmas, that he has been bending all his energies in that direction, and he said late yesterday afternoon that he believed his efforts would be crowned with success. A steadily lowing barometer, with a gale from the northwest, where snow had been falling, gave the weather man greater assurance in predicting that it would fall within twenty-four hours. If it does not come within the allotted time, no one will be more disappointed than the director himself.

Lawless Is Under Suspicion.

"I've got chicken on the brain.
When ah have ma feathers ah never rest easy.
Free lunch an' suds am certainly fine,
But ah must have ma chicken in the worst way all the time."

Thus sang Jack Lawless as he ran down Commercial street yesterday afternoon with two fat "springs" tucked under one arm, visions of a big Christmas feed he was planning for his domicile when interrupted by Patrolman Leaker.

"Say, bo, where you going with those chickens?" inquired the officer.

"I'm blowin' to me kip to stuff 'em an' den I'm goin' to graze a good time," Lawless with a real Bowery accent.

"Well, you'd better come with me and find out where those chickens came from," Leaker, and Lawless was taken to the station. He appeared to be considerably under the influence of liquor and the officer had strong suspicions that the fowls had been "borrowed." Lawless will be held pending an investigation.