DRAMATIC AND LYRIC

Frank Mayo and His Two Plays.

KIRALFY AND HIS ANTIOPE.

Shall Our Big Chorus Dissolve?—Barnes' Return—Latest Notes from the Footlights and Concert Platform.

Frank Mayo, better known as Davy Crockett, comes back to the Salt Lake theatre to-morrow night, and familiar though his plays are, and brief though the time since he visited us last, he is sure of a big and a warm reception. In his line, Mayo stands in the esteem of the American public where Jefferson does in his, and where Barrett does in his, and where the lamented Raymond stood in his. His "Crockett" is a distinctive creation, and the years it has lived and flourished shows the strong hold it has taken on the public. The strong play of "Nordeck," which exhibits Mayo in a totally different light, will be repeated during this engagement.

* * *

Carmencita, the feature of "Antiope," which comes to the Grand this week, has driven everybody who has seen her wild with admiration for her sinuous grace. A well-known writer for a New York daily thus enthuses over her: "Carmencita possesses the most delightful limber spine that I have ever seen exercised.

The bills call this midnight passion flower the 'The Pearl of Seville.' It's a weak metaphor. She's a veritable serpent of rampant coils, fluctuant as smoke, elusive as mercury, beautiful as a lonely star.

The scintillant smiles of a Spanish sky, the smooth dream of a mandolin, the click-crack of the castanets, go rippling through her fierce young form. Limitless bliss dilates in her deep eyes, her crimson mouth melts moistly into a gorgeous smile, and she ends it all with a sublime wriggle.

Mercy on us, what a wriggle is this one of Carmencita's! She only takes up about three minutes of "Antiope" at Niblo's, but that three minutes is the whole evening; in fact it is the history of a human lifetime. Poetry, plastic art and music are fused into those wriggles. They begin at the girdle and shiver upwards, vanishing at the finger tips, and then winging invisibly on to the clouds, so I presume. We have had the idyl of the heel and toe to perfection hitherto, but it has required Carmencita to supply the overwhelming torsal writhe.

She is a supreme beauty. The romances of Seville and Cadiz have never breathed of more divine visions than she supplies, and the maddening mist of the mantilla has never screened a fairer countenance. Pink as roses is her flesh, black as the raven is her hair, and her eyes are eclipsed suns, radiant as noonday and the color of midnight.

She dances principally with her arms, shoulders and neck. She flings herself backward from her waist like a rattler about to strike, hisses strangely, twists latitudinally, spirates like a whip lash, and reaches a spasmodic climax with her hands on her undulate hips, her glorious head laid back defiantly, and her bust jutting bravely to the front.

* * *

Tried by the warm compliments of Mr. Gilmore, Mr. Whitney and Mme. Barton, all of whom expressed their surprise that so excellent a body of singers should reside in the same city, and only come together at very rare and uncertain periods, the Gilmore concert chorus has taken active steps to put the body on a permanent footing. At the last performance of the festival, a canvass of "the 400" was made and a universal sentiment was found in favor of organizing a society and asking Mr. Stephens to take the leadership of it. The one main thing to be arranged was a suitable hall for the accommodation of so large an association, and a committee of gentlemen was appointed to ascertain whether the Assembly Hall could not be procured at least for next Thursday night to effect a permanent organization. The results will be awaited with interest and the chorus is requested to watch THE HERALD for further announcements.

If Gilmore's notable visit has no other effect than this, we shall all feel we are his debtors.

* * * * * * *

Probably no similar event ever drew so many people to Salt Lake from distant points as the Gilmore festivals. Idahoans from the extreme grizzly bear boundaries were encountered on all hands, and people from Butte, Helena, Anaconda, and even Portland, Cheyenne and Denver were not lacking. Salt Lake is one of the best advertised cities in the country, and events like Gilmore's visit may be relied on to bring in the clans from all quarters of the west, if the events are only seasonably boomed.

* * *

Mrs. Hamilton gives the second of her pleasant Tuesday afternoons this week at St. Mark's cathedral, and for the occasion she has prepared the following programme. The hour will be 4 o'clock, and professionals and amateurs particularly, as well as the general public, will be invited. Mrs. Hamilton will be assisted by Mrs. Trumbo, Miss Royle, Miss Phillips and Mr. Hampton.

Preludium and Fuga, organ ..... J. E. Bach
(E minor.)
As the Hart Panteth ..... E. C. Phelps
(Baritone and contralto duet.)
My Redeemer ..... Dudley Buck
(Mezzo aria.)
Fifth sonata for organ ..... Mendelssohn
Prayer—"Piano, Piano," ..... Von Weber
(Soprano.)
Aria for organ ..... Paradies

Stage Whispers.

Stuart Robson is near at hand.

Blind Tom is still touring in Illinois.

Bright Rosina Vokes is in San Francisco.

Boucicault is at work on three new plays.

Mrs. Kendal is to write for an American syndicate.

Wilson Barrett opens in New York to-morrow night.

Francis Wilson in the "Oolah" has got on to Chicago.

It is said Sullivan's "Lost Chord" has made him $15,000.

Daly's losses on "Terrise" at Niblo's are said to be $1,000 a week.

Couldock is playing in "The Great Metropolis" in Philadelphia.

Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera will see daylight before the holidays.

Lydia Thompson is on her way to this country again. Alas for our coast defenses.

Maggie Mitchell has tried matrimony a second time and wedded her leading man, Charles Abbott.

Aronson of the New York Casino, is to erect a fac simile of that popular place of amusement in Chicago.

Evans and Hoey sail for Australia next April. They take eighteen people, and the ocean fare is $200 each.

The fiftieth performance of "Shenandoah" in New York was celebrated by the opening of a second box office.

The Union Pacific railroad has paid $7,000 to the Stowaway company for loss of its scenery and baggage by fire.

"Aunt Jack" is the fall attraction at the Madison Square. "The Charity Ball" by Belasco and De Mille will soon open at the Lyceum.

Gilmore, Whitney, Bologna and Stone-Barton each bore away compositions by Evan Stephens as mementoes of the Salt Lake visit.

Wilson Barrett has been prevailed upon to play the "Silver King" in Boston. We wish he could be induced to do the same thing here.

Dug White is being profusely quoted in San Francisco as Gilmore's representative; the average notice has three references to Dug and one of Gilmore.

Maguire's leading lady at the Grand opera house, San Francisco, in the "Corsican Bros.," will be Celia Alsberg, with Handmann as the Brothers. A short and unprosperous run is assured.

It is not generally known that the percentage of the Gilmore concerts which remains here goes to the Deseret hospital after expenses are paid. It could not go to a more deserving institution.

Josh Carlisle, once a Salt Lake boy and a tenor singer in St. Mark's, is in the city again on a visit from Butte, where he now teaches music and sings in the Catholic church. He has had nine months instruction under Errani, in New York, and his voice is said to have greatly improved.

One of the biggest successes of this season is "Mr. Barnes of New York," which made such an impression in Salt Lake that the management of the theatre has induced them to stop on their way east from San Francisco, where they are playing to the capacity of the New California theatre, and appear at the Salt Lake theatre for one night only and a grand thanksgiving matinee on November 28.

MUSICIANS NOT FARMERS.

It is a maxim well known in business that a man may be the best of judges in one trade and yet his opinion may not be worth a continental in another. This was never better illustrated than in the case of an eminent musician recently in this city, who went outside the domain of bassoons and opheicleides and posed as a critic on the merits of agricultural implements, recording himself in favor of a certain make of wagons and buggies. That was the verdict of one man. Against it looms the verdict of 40,000 farmers, ranchmen and freighters throughout the west, who say the Bain and Mitchell and Lewis wagons can not be touched by any other. Whose judgment is the best? *

For a complete assortment of Rubbers and Felt Shoes call at Hirschman & Schweitzer. *

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

Ladies Hand Made Fine Kid Shoe @ $4.00. A to E widths. At Hirschman & Schweitzer. *

MEDICAL SPECIALISTS COMING.

Drs. Liebig & Co., the oldest, most successful, leading and only reliable San Francisco specialists visiting Utah quarterly, will be at the Clift house, Salt Lake, Monday, Nov. 11, and Tuesday, Nov. 12, 1889. Two days only. Consultation and advice free. *

The ladies of St. Paul's guild wish to extend their most cordial thanks to the ladies who took part in the late carnival; also to the merchants and public for their generous and willing help without which the merchants' carnival would not have been such a success. By order of the guild,

F. KIMBALL, Sec.

*

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids for rock work for foundation of Salt Lake board of trade building will be opened at the office of the undersigned at 6 p. m. Monday, Nov. 5. All bids should be in by this time.

R. KLETTING,
Architect.

*

YOUNG LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

The Third Annual Report—The Officers Elected—Good Work Done.

In offering the third annual report of the Young Ladies' Aid society, the members wish to express their gratitude to the public for the generous subscriptions and contributions which they have received. They also wish to thank the physicians who have given their medical attendance to the poor, and they ask those who may receive applicants for charity to send them to any member of the society. Their cases will be investigated and assistance given according to their needs.

At the annual meeting, held October 5, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Miss M. Godbe, president; Miss Royle, vice president; Miss Hampton, treasurer; Miss Rooklidge, secretary; Misses Anderson, T. Godbe, Harkness, Hempstead, Lawrence, Sprague, Wagener, Wilkes, Woodward and Zane, visiting committee.

Report for the year ending October 5, 1889.

RECEIPTS.

From donations—	
Monthly subscriptions	$ 874 00
Blackbird minstrels	325 00
Coal	12 00
Groceries	48 00
Drugs	30 00
Other merchandise	90 70
Total	$1379 80

DISBURSEMENTS.

Rent	$ 535 90
Railroad ticket	20 00
Groceries	199 60
Coal	188 25
Drugs	41 65
Other merchandise	35 75
Total	$1021 15
Balance on hand	358 65

Average number of families assisted each month, twenty-nine.

KATHERINE K. LAWRENCE,
President.

HESSIE HARKNESS, Treasurer.

Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother vividly remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of the croup, and in turn administers it to her own off-spring and always with the best success. For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Department. *

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A Boy Is Run Over by a Utah Central Train at Farmington and Instantly Killed.

FARMINGTON, Davis county, Nov. 2.—[Special to THE HERALD.]—A horrible and fatal accident occurred at this place about 5:30 o'clock this afternoon, resulting in the death of David Smith, who was nearly 14 years of age, and a son of Jesse W. and Catherine Smith, residents of Farmington.

The unfortunate youth, with five or six other boys, was standing about one hundred yards north of the Utah Central depot. When the south-bound freight train came along young Smith tried to jump on one of the cars, but in so doing he fell under it, and eight of the cars passed over his body, cutting it in two, except some of the skin and sinews; also crushing his left hand and left leg from the nip to the knee, and the middle of his right arm and his right foot.

An inquest was held over the remains by Thomas J. Steed, justice of the peace, and jurymen E. F. Rose, J. M. Secrist and J. T. Smith. Their verdict was accidental death, with no blame attached to anyone.

The parents are nearly distracted with grief.

Boys have been so venturesome in spite of the remonstrances of the train-men, in jumping on and off of moving trains here that an accident of this kind has been almost expected to occur; and that some effective measures have not been adopted by the proper authorities long ago is the only exception that can be taken to the verdict of the coroner's jury, that "no blame attaches to any one."

Following is the verdict rendered by the coroner's jury:

TERRITORY OF UTAH }
FARMINGTON PRECINCT, Nov. 2, 1889. }

An inquisition holden at the court house in Farmington precinct, Davis county, on the second day of November, A. D. 1889, before Thomas J. Street, justice of the peace in Farmington precinct, in said county, upon the body of David Smith, there lying dead, by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed. The said jurors upon their oaths do say that deceased came to his death by being accidentally run over by a Utah Central train, about one hundred yards north of Farmington station while attempting to catch a ride, and that no blame attaches to any one.

In testimony whereof the said jurors have hereunto set their hands the day and year aforesaid.

ERASTUS F. ROSE,
J. M. SECRIST,
JAMES T. SMITH,

Trains Discontinued.

The Sunday trains to Wagner's on the Salt Lake & Fort Douglas railroad will be discontinued on and after this date.

J. H. YOUNG,
General freight and passenger agent.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 3, 1889.

THE POST MORTEM.

The Report Made by Dr. Benedict Before the Coroners.

NATURAL CAUSES OF DEATH FOUND

The Diseases which Might have Resulted in the Death of Mrs. Warn—C. E. Monroe Testifies in Meech's Behalf.

The coroner's jury engaged in making an examination of the cause of Mrs. Warn's death convened at the sexton's office yesterday morning, and after a few hours delay adjourned to meet again at 5 o'clock in the afternoon owing to a lack of a quorum and absence of witnesses. On resuming the afternoon session Professor Hirsching was present and made the following report of the result of the analysis made by him of the contents of bottle number 1, (the bottle found in Meech's bed after his departure):

SALT LAKE CITY, November 22, 1889.

To the coroner, George J. Taylor, and jury:

The remainder of the contents of the bottle No. 1 has been examined and carefully analyzed in the presence of Prof. J. T. Kingsbury, and found to contain none of the cyanides.

PROF. H. HIRSCHING.

DR. BENEDICT,

under whose charge the post mortem was held, then made the following verbal report of the results of the investigation:

The external appearance of the body examined yesterday indicated nothing. The pupils of the eyes were practically normal—neither contracted nor dilated. The heart was perhaps nearly double its natural weight, though not so very large, but was very heavy. The left lung was comparatively free from adhesions, while well studded with black spots found in almost all lungs. The right lung was firmly adherent to the chest wall throughout its whole extent and deeply congested—almost a blue black color. The smaller bronchial tubes were largely dilated. There was considerable static congestion of the right lung at the lower porterior portion, which might have been expected as she lay on her right side constantly. There was but little fluid in the pericardium, or heart sack—perhaps two ounces of a straw-colored fluid. As to the heart, there was no disease of the valves, but the cavities were filled with large coagula which may have been post mortem. No pus was found in the bronchial tubes. The stomach presented no unusual appearance whatever. The fluid contents were of a molasses color, practically odorless, and without any special characteristic. The lining membrane of the stomach and its wrinkles (rugæ) were examined and there was no evidence in the stomach of a corrosive material. The mucus membrane of the stomach was somewhat congested, punctate in appearance, especially the lower curvature and near the pyloric orifice. The pylorie valve and a portion of the duodenum presented the same appearance. The smaller intestines were deeply congested, almost a purple color and containing a peculiar, yellowish mass which was quite tenaceous and as far as I saw contained no elements of blood. The stomach itself was of a normal size, not distended and containing about 8 per cent. of fluid, similar to that found in the intestines. The liver was not enlarged, but presented every evidence of congestion. The lobules of the liver were well marked by their color. The consistency was firm and the other appearances that of a normal condition. The spleen was of the natural size and good color. The left kidney was the seat of a peculiarly diseased condition, which of itself was extremely unusual. All of the secreting portion of the kidney was destroyed and replaced by a caseous material opening into the pelvis of the kidney and making the kidney entirely worthless, no part of the secreting portion of the kidney being useful under any circumstances. It is impossible to say how long this degeneration had been going on but undoubtedly for four years at least. The right kidney was in a fairly good condition but upon opening it I found in one of the infundibuli two calculi or stones about the size of a small pea. They are what is known as renal calculi; otherwise the kidney was in good condition and undoubtedly had for years been doing the work of both. The intestines were all glued together and to the omentum and mesentery, and each attached by adhesion not only to each other but to the abdominal walls. This is necessarily the result of some previous inflammatory action, whatever that might have been. The adhesions were so firm that it required the use of the knife and scissors to loosen them up. Passing now to the womb, the two ovaries, both right and left, were the seat of a cystic trouble. The womb itself was composed principally of four fibroid growths, one occupying the body of the womb, about the size of a goose egg; one outside of it about the size of a hen's egg, one about the size of a walnut and one about like the end of a thumb. The right thigh and leg was nearly double the size of the other, and upon its under and porterior surface were four deep ulcerations unhealed and about the size of the end of a finger. There were no evidences of disease about the groins or external genetives. The bladder was empty and collapsed. The other abdominal visera were, as before stated, glued together so as to require considerable dissection to separate them. As to the brain, the condition was a good one, practically, that is a nominal condition with one exception and that was a peculiar cystic appearance of the valve of vieusens, otherwise the brain was healthy in every particular and no evidences of inflammatory condition. In all my autopsies and study and reading I never saw nor heard of anything like this fringe, which was full of little white globules, on both sides of the brain. This could not have been a sudden growth and it undoubtedly took years. The general condition of the body was that of perfect health, and the patient would weigh about one hundred and forty or one hundred and fifty pounds.

The woman was of dark complexion, had a heavy head of hair slightly tinged with gray, and a beard covering the chin about three-eighths of an inch long. There was no discoloration of the body except a static condition of the neck and shoulders, which might be expected in a few hours of death. I saw no evidence of poison having been administered, but I have plenty of evidence for disease from natural causes.

The woman was absolutely living with one kidney, if anything should happen to it urea would collect in the blood and cause a muttering delerium, slight convulsions, coma, death—her symptoms as I have heard them—and this appears to me the most feasible theory of the cause of her death. The renal calculi found in the right kidney would have a tendency to stop its action. If cyanide of potassium had been used she would have lived from one to forty minutes after taking the dose and as the cyanides are not accumulative a slow system of poisoning with them could not have been accomplished. If the arsenic mercurial or similar poisons would have been used they would have accumulated and resulted in final death but then poison would readily have been detected. Something might have been given by Meech that would causing the action of the one remaining kidney to cease, thus causing the uremic condition of the blood which would produce death within a few days. It looks to me that a man leaving under these peculiar circumstances, and being her only relative in the territory, must be up to some devilment.

CHARLES E. MONROE

then desired to give his testimony, which was as follows: I went to Mrs. Warn's place with Mr. Meech about a week before she died, as I inferred, to make a codicil to the will which she had previously made, but she was unconscious and not competent to make a will and I left. I was acquainted with her business matters somewhat, having visited her on several occasions on business and she was in our office several times. Witness then stated the business transacted at different meetings and went into some of the details concerning the Utah Mining and Reduction company's works as heretofore related by other witnesses. Regarding the mysterious satchel which he had with him and which was locked with a padlock and chain, it simply contained his books and important papers, which I have seen him carry a number of times. When he took it away from the house he took it to Attorney Van Cott's office, where he wanted to use some papers in a case going on in the court here against the Utah Mining and Reduction works. Mrs. Warn came to our office a number of times. She told me some of her history in which she said that her former husband had secured a divorce from her on the ground of adultery; the neighbors then abused her and the bishop of the ward in which she at one time resided came to her and called her an adulteress and cut her off from the church. Meech was not liked very much by certain people and there was considerable animosity connected with the case, which is no doubt the cause of the rumor which led to the investigation of the cause of her death. Mrs. Warn said she had fallen on her limb and injured it, from which she did not expect to recover. Meech perfectly understood the case and told me confidentially that Mrs. Warn was affected with syphilis. After some other unimportant testimony the jury asked whether witness knew where Meech now was and whether he knew of the investigation going on. Witness said Meech was called away at the time when he left by important business matters and lawsuits in the east, and had received a letter from him about a week ago, when he was at Omaha. He thought, however, that a telegram to Chicago or Omaha would reach him. A copy of a Salt Lake paper containing an account of the investigation had been sent to Meech at Omaha.

The jury then took Meech's Chicago address, and will endeavor to get into telegraphic communication with him and if possible, bring him to the city to explain the peculiar circumstances connected with the case. The inquest then adjourned until 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

A complete line of Harriett Hubbard Ayer's goods at Ross' pharmacy. *

FOR HOME-MADE GOODS

Go to John C. Cutler & Bro., agents of the Provo Woolen mills and Deseret Woolen mills. Wholesale or retail, No. 36 Main street, Salt Lake city. *

A Living Illustration.

Out of his head.—Life.

The Newer and Better Way.

The following form for the arrangement of pictures in the family album has been copyrighted. Persons adhering to it will save the stereotyped explanations usually given to callers as they turn the leaves:

No. 1—"Understood to be 'my father,' you know, now in his 70th year. Nice old man, but rather set in his ways.

No. 2—"That's grandma—65 years old and as spry as a cricket. Coming out to see us next fall. Didn't turn gray until she was 60.

No. 3—"Oldest sister, Minnie—lives in Cincinnati—five children—keeps three servants—cataract in the left eye.

4—"That! Oh, that's my brother Ben, taken just after he got well. He's out in Denver now. We think he's engaged.

5—"My sister Jessie's four children in a group. Aren't they cunning? Jessie lives in Chicago. We don't think she is happy with her husband, but she never lets on, you know.

6—"My cousin Bella—lives in Wisconsin—rather conceited and uppish. We used to write, but don't now.

7—"My Uncle William, of Massachusetts. He's rich and we expect he'll leave us his money. Queer old duck, and we have to use him tenderly.

8—"Oh, yes! That picture doesn't belong in there. That's my Aunt Sarah, but she's dead. Been dead five years, but we kind o' keep the picture around. She didn't amount to much. Just ordinary, you know.

9—"One of my girl friends. She thinks she's good looking, but she isn't. I'm mad at her just now, and I keep it in here for spite.

10—"One of my fellers. The picture isn't near as good looking as he is. We were engaged, but his mother broke it up.

11, 12, 13, 14 and 15—"Aunts, uncles, cousins and other folks who don't amount to much, but have been put in to fill up."—Detroit Free Press.

"Dem Yaller Shoes."

I'se trabeled dis yer country,
I'se ridden many miles,
I'se seen der biggest cities,
I'se worn der white folks tiles;
Dey's called me niggar often,
Dey's heaped me wid abuse,
But nebber yit indooced me
To w'ar dem yaller shoes.

I'se proud I is a niggar,
I knows whar I'se bro't up,
Ole marster nebber would hab
Frown such shoes to our pup;
He b'longed to all der sy-ties,
Paid heaps and heaps er dues,
But being er white gent'man,
He wore no yaller shoes.

I'se working as er porter
On one ob Pullman's kyars,
I used to make my libbing
By tips and good cigyars;
But now I'll try whitewashing,
My place I'll hab ter lose,
I'se knocked out by po' white trash
What w'ars dem yaller shoes.

—John de Witt.

Surprised at Their Number.

A venerable member of the house had watched the pages flitting up and down the aisles, and had indulged in considerable speculation as to why they were there. A day or two ago his curiosity became so great that he asked a fellow member:

"Say, John, who are them boys that play around the hall?"

"Why," was the reply, "they are pages."

"Gosh all thunder!" said the astonished gentleman. "Ye don't mean to tell me them's all Sam Page's boys, do ye?"—Concord (N. H.) Monitor.

He Would Break It Small.

Cumso—Is it true that Gazley's wife has eloped?

Fangle—Yes; it's true.

"Does Gazley know about it?"

"Not yet. We haven't decided who shall break the news to him."

"Let Briggs do it. He's the very man. He stutters, you know."—New York Sun.

A Case of Bashfulness.

Millicent—Jamie, papa has given me a new watch, and it is the most bashful little creature in the world.

Jamie—Bashful?

Millicent—Yes, Jamie; it holds its hands before its face all the while.—Jeweler's Weekly.

He Took the Hint.

"George," she murmured, "I wish you were a newspaper man."

"Why so, Gladys?"

"So you would be in favor of a free press."—Chicago Liar.

DOWN IN MEXICO.

Letter from the Land of Romance and Tragedy.

THE CAPTURE OF GERONIMO.

Some New and Interesting Facts Regarding The Savage's Career and Downfall—Other Details.

HERMOSILLO, Mexico, Oct. 28.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD].—Mr. Carlos Butterfield, of Washington, writing from this state in 1880, says: "Sonora is

THE LAND OF ROMANCE—

the land of tragedy—the dreamland of the filibuster. It has been over-rated—yet not so much as misunderstood. * * * But Sonora is a land of mourning. Filibuster expeditions and Apache revolutions have scourged the country until the people are in despair. Great numbers of mines, haciendas and ranches are abandoned, and the industry of the state is completely paralyzed."

All that, however, was ended with the capture of Geronimo, the brave miscreant who led General Howard, General Miles, and the best soldiers of the United States on such a protracted war-dance. Never since the days of Rob. Roy has there been such a warrior as that same copper-hued rascal, who for years subsisted on the roots of the desert and the serpents of the mountains, keeping thousands of people in perpetual terror and devastating whatever section he descended upon. Though part of the time wounded and sick and always his own commissary and chief of transportation, he wore out a well-equipped army, set two great governments at defiance, and surpassed anything in history by his barbarous heroism.

One hears in Sonora a good many points about

THE WONDERFUL CAMPAIGN WITH GERONIMO

that are not known to the world at large. The final revolt, that was brought to a close by the capture of the stubborn chieftain, was brought about by a spy, now the wife of Chief Magnus. This Apache Joan of Arc is described as a handsome woman, of great force of character, and intellectual—for an Indian. She alone it was who planned the escape of Geronimo from Fort Apache in May of '85, and who incited the band to their most desperate deeds. That expedition was truly Amazonian, for the chief had with him only thirty-four men and half-a-dozen small boys and ninety-one women. They traveled 120 miles before camping, and the pursuers, though close upon their tracks, did not get sight of an Indian. Finally, when, as the world knows, Geronimo was captured in the fastnesses of the mountains, after a desperate campaign, he was held only one night before he escaped again. Soon afterwards he

RETURNED TO THE FORT

with four Inndians and seizing a white woman, told her that if she did no inform him where his wife's tent was he would kill her. The terrified woman pointed it out. Geronimo took his wife and was again at large, having accomplished one of the most daring deeds ever recorded. This notorious Indian belongs to the Chiricahua branch of Apaches, who are natives of Sonora, and in their best days never numbered more than four hundred warriors. Through long and fearful years their tracks were marked by the corpses of outraged women, butchered men and blazing homes, but now they no longer go about collecting tithes of blood and plunder from travelers and defenseless citizens, and are remembered as a past evil, not as a living curse. No romance of the "noble red man" lingers over this land where they lived—only blood-curdling tales of murders and atrocities innumerable.

The Yaqui Indians are as different from the ferocious Apaches as black from white, and it would be as unjust to trace any parallel between the two nations as between their respective chieftains,

GERONIMO AND JOSE MARCIA CAJEME.

The Yaqui nation has always maintained a virtual independence in Mexico, being ruled by their own customs even during colonial times, and being actually free from any government but their own since 1821. They are an agricultural people, the bone and sinew of labor in Sonora and Sinaloa. They claim a royal charter for their lands from Spain, and are quite able, to-day, to maintain themselves against a feeble republic which is too poor to pay even its department clerks. Although hard fighters and brave soldiers, the Yaquis are inclined to peace, and their late struggle, like several preceding ones, was for the self-government to which they have been accustomed, as they regard the Mexican republic as a rather weak upstart neighbor who desires undue supremacy.

It is 300 years since Catholic missions were established

AMONG THE YAQUIS

and the rudiments of European civilization developed. Their skill as boatmen is renowned. Their pottery, and the clothes they weave from cotton, wool and native fibres is unsurpassed, and they own great farms, mines, which they work patiently and well, and vast herds of cattle and live stock. Their proper home is along the Yaquis river, which rises in the Sierra Maire and runs across Sonora in a southwesterly direction, crossing the Sierra del Nazarreo, and emptying into the Gulf of California, a few miles from Guaymas.

Their houses are generally from six to ten feet square, with walls of wild cane bound together by withes, the roofs thatched with palm leaves. There are no windows, and the low doorways are hung with pontoons, so to speak, of old blankets or strips of faded cloth. The Yaquis are particularly expert in saddlery and the manufacture of straw goods. Their earthenware is remarkable, and the blankets they weave by hand are even better than those of the Navajos—so firm and fine the texture that water may be carried in them without leaking a drop. By the way, in war they have

A METHOD OF DEFENSE

as novel and effectual as it is simple. Laying their blankets in a stream until thoroughly wet, each Indian carries his on a pole, stretched out straight by a cross-piece at the top, held high enough to just clear the ground, and it is said that showers of bullets, grape and cannister, striking these swaying bulwarks, glance off harmlessly to the earth, never penetrating one of them.

With very few exceptions, a Yaqui desires nothing more than a sufficiency of food, and to be let alone in the practice of hereditary customs, and is the most peaceful, industrious and inoffensive of creatures, when not interfered with. A pair of wide, short drawers, and a shirt worn with "flaps" outside is all the clothing he has any use for—except, perhaps, a blanket when the nights are chilly. His wife wears only a petticoat and scanty chemise, with the addition of a rebosa thrown over her head when she desires to "dress up;" while the children, almost to marriageable age,

MEANDER THE EARTH ABSOLUTELY UNADORNED,

like mother Eve before the fashion of fig leaves. Though copper colored, they are universally handsome, having good features, fine eyes, abundant black hair and pearly teeth. Though extremely resolute characters, and not to be daunted by any obstacle in the carrying out of their plans, they are by nature light-hearted and happy, and very fond of the native dance and music in which all excel. They are naturally suspicious of the whites, and though some have lived among them from childhood and adopted many of the customs of civilization, they are still Indians at heart, faithful to the uses and the traditions of their ancestors. In some of these settlements the women are exceedingly fair, and those are called "Coyotas"—the children of Spanish priests and Indian women. Their language is not unnatural, easy to learn and capable of being reduced to grammatical rules. Though most of them understand Spanish they invariably use their native tongue when addressing the whites, knowing perfectly well that they are not understood, from which fact they seem to derive

AN ENDLESS FUND OF AMUSEMENT.

In conjugal relations they are not all subject to the "green-eyed monster," frequently exchanging partners. When a wife elopes with another man, she is seldom pursued, her loss being borne with philosophical indifference and her place quietly filled by another. In "swapping" wives, when one is handsomer or younger than the other, a pig, a pair of fowls or a blanket is sometimes thrown in "to boot."

When the Spanish government first took notice of this tribe, it granted them the extraordinary privilege of raising tobacco for their own consumption (on their own lands), and the plant is still extensively cultivated by them. But this tobacco is not of the same kind as that used by the whites. While our tobacco plant has broad, green leaves, that of the Yaquis has a narrow, yellowish leaf, not nearly so strong as ours and without any disagreeable taste. It is called the macuchi, and when gathered is rolled into large balls and covered with corn husks.

THERE IS ANOTHER TRIBE,

probably descended from the same original stock, known as the Mayas, over whom Chief Jose Cajemi, also claimed chieftaincy, and who live along the Maya river, which runs parallel to the Yaqui, on the south of it. Among the latter tribe are many fair-haired and blue-eyed Indians—probably owing to the fact that they bear no animosity to the whites, allowing the latter to dwell in their towns, which the Yaquis will never do.

There is another Sonora tribe, many miles inland, called the Gilas—pronounced Heel-as. They take this name from the Gila ruins, and are very friendly to the whites, frequently visiting Guaymas and Hermosillo in large parties, accompanied by chiefs who speak Spanish fluently. These are taller than their neighbors, and their strong point, like Semson's, is in the profusion of hair, which they wear long—both males and females—and take great pains to preserve.

THEIR COSTUME IS SIMPLICITY ITSELF,

consisting merely of a strip of goat skin worn about the loins and sandals of the same material. The greater part of them wear no head covering, the chiefs alone indulging in breeches and straw hats ornamented with feathers.

From time immemorial there has existed on the Gila river a great white house, now much dilapidated by "the insidious tooth of time," whose origin is unknown. The remains of a large aqueduct may be seen near and many fragments of fine porcelain are found—all proving the existence of a civilized race in these regions at some remote period of antiquity. The Gila Indians raise corn, beans, melons and gourds of good flavor, some of which grow to enormous size. The smaller ones they paint or polish and ornament with geometrical figures, to be used for domestic purposes. I brought away a dozen of these unique souvenirs, all rich with odd designs in black and white.

FANNIE B. WARD.

We want to buy
desirable inside and
outside properties.
CHRISTIE & FRITSCH,
* 251 S. Main street.

THE EQUITABLE CO-OP. SELLS

Boy's wool waists, all sizes, regular price $1, for 65 cents.
Boys' suit clothes, $2.25 whole suit.
Men's wool underwear, others sell for $1.25, we sell for 75 cents.
Big line fancy ties, worth 35 cents, for 20 cents. *

VISIT THE WARM SPRINGS.

The best sulphur baths, 25 cents. *

People's Equitable flour No. 1, $1.25 sack.
People's Equitable flour No. 2, $1.15 sack*

Fine perfumes, soaps and toilet goods at Ross' pharmacy, 164 South Main street. *

Carload of fresh grass seed just received at Bailey & Son.

To the people of this city we will give a higher grade of coffees and teas for less money than any other house in the city. We ask you to call and inspect our stock and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Respectfully
JOHN MCDONALD & SONS.

BEST PORTLAND CEMENT.

For sale by Carroll, the architect. Office in the Jennings building, upstairs. *

HOT LUNCH

At Gallacher's from 12 to 4, 25c. Short orders a speciality. *

BELLEVUE ITEMS.

BELLEVUE, Idaho, Oct. 31.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kinnear, of this city, gave a farewell gathering at the Hailey Hot Springs hotel on Wednesday evening, October 30, to bid godspeed to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Coffin and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Redway, who have decided to remove from our midst to Salt Lake city.

Hacks commenced conveying the guests from Bellevue and Hailey to the hotel at 7 p.m., and by 8 p.m. all were comfortably ensconsed in that magnificent building. About 10 o'clock, after the guests had all been received, the doors of the ball room were thrown open and nearly all tripped the light fantastic to the music of Prof. George Delin's orchestra, until 1 o'clock, when the banquet hall was opened, and all sat down to an elaborate spread, after which the host explained in a fitting manner the object of the gathering and wished Messrs. Coffin and Redway every success in their new fields, to which the latter suitably replied.

Dancing was then resumed and not until 3 o'clock did the merriment cease.

The host and hostess proved themselves masters of the art, as no pains were spared to make their guests happy and enjoy themselves to heart's content throughout.

There were present from Bellevue, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kinnear (host and hostess), Miss Maggie Kinnear, Mrs. and Mrs. W. D. Redway, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Miller, Dr. and Mrs. McCurdy, Dr. and Mrs. Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Beams, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Ford, Misses Powers and Ford, Rev. T. M. Smith, Prof. Baker and Fulton Haight; from Hailey, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Coffin, Mrs. Lang, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Coffin, Judge and Mrs. Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Regan, Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Mandell, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Boone, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Strahorn, Mrs. W. B. Farr, Mrs. Williams, Misses Farr and Roberts, Rev. I. T. Osborn, Rev. Brindley, Messrs. J. M. Burkett, R. W. Berry, H. Z. Burkhart, C. Selwin, O. Price, W. H. Watt, Col. J. B. Bryan and Judge Hemmen; from New York, Mr. Charles Popper.

The city is unusually quiet this week owing to many attending the district court at Shoshone.

Charles Popper, of New York, president of the B. I. M. company, is in town.

Shipments of ore from the Minnie Moore mine during October, 305 tons.

H. J. Allen is having trouble with Mrs. Allen No. 1, who, recently returned from Washington territory, seized all the household effects in possession of Mrs. Allen No. 2. It is understood that Harry now intends staying with No. 2, and fighting No. 1 to the bitter end.

Jerome Hills arrived in town to-day from Nevada, where he has been since he left here one year ago. "SKEESICKS."

CHEAP COAL.

The Union Pacific Railway Coal department, 201 S. Main street, Wasatch corner, has reduced the prices of screened coal to the following low rates:

Rock Springs lump, $5.50 per ton delivered.
Rock Springs nut, $4.50 per ton delivered.
Red Cañon lump, $4.50 per ton delivered.
Red Cañon nut, $3.50 per ton delivered.
Pleasant Valley lump, $5.25 per ton delivered.
Weber lump, $5.25 per ton delivered.
Fifty cents per ton less at yard.

Special rates for carloads.
F. B. SHELLY, Agent.
* Telephone No. 340.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Ladies will find all the latest novelties in jerseys and cassimere suits for boys and "Mothers' Friend" shirt waists, at eastern prices, at
* LIPMAN, WALLERSTEIN & CO.'s.

THE WAY IT GOES

In the Would-be State of Idaho.

THE ALLEGED TRIAL OF J. H. HART

On the Charge of Unlawful Cohabitation Before a Jury Arranged to Convict—Peculiar Proceedings.

BLACKFOOT, Oct. 31.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—The trial of James H. Hart, on an indictment for unlawful cohabitation, from January 2, 1885, to June 6, 1886, was had to-day in the Third judicial district court of Idaho, Judge C. H. Berry on the bench. D. W. Standrod, assistant prosecuting attorney, conducted the prosecution, while the defense was conducted