FINANCE AND MINING.

Only the Best of Feeling by Business Men.

BIG ORE AND BULLION OUTPUT.

General News of Utah's Mines and Prospects—Lead Remains Steady, Silver Inclining Upward—The Year's Work.

The past week could have been scarcely less than a busy one; the holiday would naturally make it so, and the trade of yesterday was all that could have been desired by anyone. The interviews published in these columns a couple of weeks ago, showing the state of trade in Salt Lake have been corroborated over and over again, since that time, and evidence has increased that none of the statements then made were in the slightest degree exaggerated. Yesterday was a remarkably busy Saturday.

As will have been seen from expressions of bankers and others recently published, the money market is considerably easier than it has been for some time, and it gives every evidence of improvement daily from this time on.

The increase in the mining output noted below is very satisfactory, indeed.

The local stock exchange is not quite as lively as it has been, but this is quite natural for the season interrupted by the holidays.

Real estate is holding its own, and the buildings and other improvements now being planned and in course of construction are very numerous.

An important feature of the week just passed was the receipt of the plans and specifications of the Salt Lake Union stock yards, and the visit of inspection made by the gentlemen interested.

Silver and Lead.

Lead in New York is inclined to dullness. There is, however, no pressure to sell, or lower prices would have to be accepted, as there is hardly any demand. Only small transactions have taken place.

In Chicago, the market has been quiet, but strong.

In St. Louis, lead has slightly recuperated from its recent state of dormancy. There is more inquiry for the metal, and it is quite apparent that at last many consumers have concluded the decline has gone far enough.

In Salt Lake lead has been quite steady. The metal opened at $4.05, and remained at that figure during the entire week.

Silver has shown a slight upward tendency, advancing from $1.01⅝ to $1.04⅝.

Mines of the Nebo District.

Mt. Nebo mining district has been worked spasmodically for some years, but no operation of any consequence, directed with intelligence, have been carried on until the past summer. There is said by those who have examined the district to be more veins there than in any other in the territory. But few of them have had any attention paid to them. The formation is lime and granite, the ore often occurring in irregular pockets in the former rock, but frequently it is found in contact veins. Although the district is generally considered a low grade one, there is some ore found which will run very high, and the general average obtained is as good as from most other mining camps. Some ore was shipped from here some years ago, but the district suffered a depression like many others when lead began to depreciate. Some of the best properties have been unworked for years on account of too many owners who could not agree on a line of development to pursue and in the titles being in bad shape. But these things have been adjusted and two carloads of the rich ore has been shipped, giving flattering returns.

Among the claims being worked there, perhaps the best are the Queen of the Hills, the Princess, East Side, Mountain Queen and Eureka, all of which lie very close to each other. All of these show well for prospects. The ore is generally galena, sulphate of lead and a little carrying silica. It will run from 20 to 70 per cent. in lead.

Mayor Alma Hague is now working a large force on the Princess, from which he is sacking ore that will run thirty ounces in silver, and 40 per cent. lead. He is also working the Mountain Queen, East Side and Queen of the Hills.

The East Side shows a good permanent vein, which is opened up for a distance of 1,200 feet in length and looks much like the Princess. The Queen of the Hills has a cross-cut tunnel run in which has tapped a rich body of ore. The East Side and Princess have a vein of four feet, which in places shows a pay streak of eighteen inches which will run about thirty ounces in silver, although the entire four feet will average from eight to ten ounces and 20 per cent. in lead, making good material for concentration.

The Nebo mines are about five miles from Nephi, but only two from the railroad. All of them are in the foothills of mountain and not on Nebo proper, and a wagon can be driven to them without building a road. There is plenty of water and timber for mining purposes. Nearly everybody who is familiar with mining is convinced the district will soon make a good showing, and that there is a big mine there somewhere.—*Ensign.*

The Mines of Bingham.

Below is the tonnage of the various Bingham mines for the year 1890, given in pounds, as reported by the Rio Grande Western Railway company:

Aladdin	58,000
Alameda	80,000
Ashland	20,000
Amazon	23,000
Agnes	20,000
Buckeye	322,000
Benton	212,000
Blackhawk	168,000
Brooklyn	367,000,000
Dixon	665,200
Excelsior	105,000
Frisco	60,000
Greeley	271,900
Highland	1,185,200
Idaho	33,000
Indiana	110,200
Judd	20,000
Logan	84,100
Live Yankee	112,600
Live Pine	207,000
Lady Maud	25,700
Last Chance	251,600
Leonard	74,000
Morning Star	10,000
Monitor	60,000
Montrose	20,000
Millet	43,200
Morgan	20,000
May Belle	67,000
Markham	323,300
Niagara	2,974,800
Nast	173,000
Neptune	87,500
Old Telegraph	4,005,200
Old Jordan	281,000
Pedro	130,000
Quakenasp	42,000
Ripperto	168,000
Rogers	197,300
Rough and Ready	434,000
Spanish	3,600,000
SouthGalena	19,217,600
St. Marks	24,900
Silver Hill	420,800
Saturn	102,400
Stewart	60,000
Silver Shield	368,400
Utah	1,957,900
Union Con	226,400
Williams	61,000
Watson	1,248,200
Yorke	845,600
Yosemite No. 2	2,300,000

The Year's Mineral Output.

From Mr. John E. Dooly, cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co., we have received the annual statement of the mineral product of Utah for 1890, the recapitulation of which is as follows:

936,708 lbs copper, at 8 cents per lb	$ 74,936 64
5,082,800 lbs refined lead, at 4 cents per lb	203,312 00
63,181,817 lbs unrefined lead, at 160 per ton	1,895,454 51
8,165,586 oz fine silver, at $1.04 per oz	8,492,209 44
33,851 oz fine gold, at $20 per oz	677,020 00
Total export value	$11,344,532 59

Computing gold and silver at their mint valuation, and other metals at their value at the seaboard, it would increase the value of the product to $14,396,783.33.

The total output for 1889 was $8,830,080 50, an increase for 1890 of $2,514,452.09.

The comparative statement, showing the quantity of silver and gold contained in base bullion in Utah is as follows:

YEAR.	Total Ounces of Silver Produced.	Total Ounces of Gold Produced.	Ounces of Silver in Ores and Base Bullion.	Ounces of Gold in Ores and Base Bullion.	Per Cent. of Total Silver Product.	Per Cent. of Total Gold Product.
1872	4,569,926	17,395	2,102,608	11,025	46 3-10	65 1-10
1873	4,377,298	16,040	2,016,959	10,065	49 3-10	62 9-10
1879	3,870,087	15,982	1,795,889	7,980	52 1-10	49 9-10
1880	3,820,915	8,030	1,498,519	2,678	49 9-10	33 4-10
1881	3,785,866	7,168	1,643,594	2,692	48 9-10	37 6-10
1882	5,400,101	9,039	2,481,780	5,016	47 3-10	55 7-10
1883	5,435,414	9,641	2,831,100	4,807	51 3-10	49 8-10
1884	4,331,763	6,530	2,333,984	3,305	53 7-10	50 6-10
1885	5,660,888	8,001	3,189,270	3,897	56 4-10	48 7-10
1886	5,976,680	10,067	3,838,953	5,369	64 2-10	53 3-10
1887	6,615,522	10,827	4,618,273	6,622	69 8-10	61 1-10
1888	6,178,403	13,896	4,268,417	9,346	69 1-10	67 2-10
1889	7,147,651	34,475	5,071,205	24,390	70 9-10	70 7-10
1890	8,165,586	33,851	6,082,805	45,235	74 4-10	66 9-10

Jay Gould as a Barometer.

Jay Gould is by long odds the greatest financial operator in America. There is no other who approaches him in the magnitude of his dealings, the amount of capital he has invested in or the influence he can bring to bear on the stock market, and, through it, on the business of the whole country. The Vanderbilt interests come next, but they are divided among several members, with the usual differences in temperaments, opinions and purposes. Mr. Gould's operations have the force of unity; he acts by and for himself, and is not hampered by outside influence. Such a man in such a position is necessarily an accurate indicator of financial affairs. If we know what he is doing or is about to do, we know what the condition of the mysterious but all important factor called "the market" is or is going to be.

It is important, therefore, to note Mr. Gould's position in the present financial flurry. If he has been unloading his stocks, calling in his loans and turning everything into cash that he could, it is a sign that he either anticipates a general panic or is using his power to create one, which is about the same thing, and it is time for prudent people to prepare for great depression of business and financial distress. Has he done so? Not a bit of it. On the contrary, he has been employing himself during these weeks of anxiety in perfecting a deal by which he acquired more speculative property than ever; he has expanded instead of contracting his business, and in the numerous interviews that he has given to the newspapers he has invariably taken a strong bullish tone and expressed unlimited confidence in the resources of the country and its ability to recover from the strain.

Was this talk all insincere? We do not think so. If it were, there could be but one object in it, and that would be to keep up the price of stocks until the great operator could unload; but we do not find that he has been selling. On the contrary, he has been buying, and his talk has really been contrary to his interests, so far as the stock market is concerned. His transactions, too, have shown very plainly that he believed what he said. Jay Gould is credited with the ambition to become the greatest railway king in the world. It is certain he has just perfected a scheme which gives him control of an enormous system of western roads. He could not do this without purchasing large amounts of stock, and the fact that he bought at this time shows that he does not expect stocks to go much lower—as they surely would if a general crash like that of 1873 were impending.

Jay Gould, then, may be regarded as a reliable barometer of the country's business, and it is encouraging to find him so persistently pointing to fair weather. If he, the man who has more at stake than any other, in those unsteady properties, stocks and bonds, is satisfied that he has nothing to fear, the rest of us may as well be reassured. It is not an ark that he is building, to save himself while his countrymen are overwhelmed; it is a railroad, which can only operate to advantage when his countrymen are prosperous. It is safe to travel in his train.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

At the Banks.

The ore and bullion shipments received by the various banks of the city for the week ending Jan. 3, 1891, amounted to $149,907.00.

They were reported as follows:

By McCornick & Co.:

Hanauer bullion	$ 16,703 00
Silver and lead ores	40,185 00
Silver bars	12,035 00
Selected lead	3,978 00
Total	$ 72,948 00

By Wells, Fargo & Co.:

Copper matte	$ 13,000 00
Ore	30,988 00
Bullion	17,141 00
Total	$ 61,059 00

By T. R. Jones & Co.:

Silver Bars	$ 12,270 00
Ores	1,650 00
Total	$ 13,850 00
Total shipments for the week	$149,907 00

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

Mr. Hanauer reports the week as being a very fair one. Like other businesses, however, the work was of course hampered by the holiday; otherwise, the output would have been largely increased.

Bingham, Park City, Stockton, Tintic and other points were all heard from, and Nevada also contributed a large amount of ore, as usual.

The Ontario.

There were the usual large shipments from the Ontaria. There was the usual New Year's gift of a 50-cent dividend.

The Daly.

The Daly was to the front, as usual.

The Anchor.

Three hundred and fifty tons of concentrates came from the Anchor.

The Legal Tender.

One hundred tons of ore showed 27 lead and 7½ silver.

The Honorine.

One carload of ore went 63 lead and 31 silver; thirty tons of concentrates went 48 lead and 20 silver.

Bullion-Beck.

Shipments are quite lively and promise to remain so.

Eureka Hill.

No reports came from the Sphynx.

The Mammoth.

The output continues heavy.

Centennial Eureka.

Work is being vigorously prosecuted, but no shipments are being made.

The Carrie Cooper.

Northwest of the Treasure mine, on Chloride hill, is the Carrie Cooper mine, which has a new strike of four feet of ore, the discovery being made by Joseph M. Taylor. He will begin shipping at once.—*Chief.*

The Caroline.

The Caroline was on hand with its usual output.

The Inez.

A big strike is reported. The Inez is owned by Vest, Higgins and others, of Salt Lake.

The Wolf.

George Cline and others have a bond on the Wolf.

The Damificare.

An 18-inch vein of ore that will probably assay 100 ounces in silver was struck in the Damificare this week.—*Chief.*

New Discovery.

A shipment showed 7 lead and 210 silver.

The Brooklyn.

Two hundred and seventy-five tons came from the Brooklyn.

Dom Pedro.

A shipment from Pedro showed 61 lead and 9 silver.

South Galena.

The regular output continues.

Silver Connor.

A shipment assayed 10 silver and ¾ gold.

Young America.

A small lot gave 13 silver and 8¾ gold.

The Leonard.

One carload, 25 lead and 21 silver.

Grey Carbonates.

Six tons of Grey Carbonate from Dugway district, in the Deep Creek country, assayed 63 lead and 4 silver.

TINTIC TO THE FRONT.

She is Now the Cynosure of All Eyes.

Her Wonderful Growth During the Year Just Gone a Matter of Congratulation and Suprise.

The agitation in the matter of silver purchases and free coinage throughout the country during the past eighteen months has greatly stimulated the mining industry, and consequently good mining properties have been in great demand.

While the price of silver has been subject to fluctuations, still the opinion is held by leading financiers that a free coinage bill will eventually carry the day, and that the white metal will be on a parity with gold and cease to be the victim of the caprices of capitalists, who on account of the present condition of affairs, are able to squeeze the money market until a panic greater than that of 1873 is imminent.

With the prospect of free coinage, however, every mining camp in the west is receiving more or less attention from investors, who see in their properties visions of coming wealth and prosperity.

Among the mining camps in Utah there is not one, in our opinion, that is more favored in this respect than our Tintic mining district, and there is not one that is more largely advertised just now by the press at large than is this locality.

Tintic, with her magnificent mineral resources, is now the cynosure of all eyes, from a mining point of view, and the wonderful growth of Eureka during the past year has been a matter of congratulation and surprise to all interested in her welfare. The resources of Tintic district are almost incalculable, and there is not a camp in Utah that is paying more in dividends than is now being paid by the mines in Eureka with such mines as the Bullion-Beck, the Eureka Hill and the Centennial-Eureka, to say nothing of the many other promising properties in this immediate vicinity, is it to be wondered at that just now people are flocking to Eureka in droves and that other points, such as Mammoth, Silver City, Dragon Hollow and North country are receiving the attention that their just merit deserves?

Tintic is the poor man's district, and mineral is always encountered at a greater or less depth, and one characteristic of the ore is that it is invariably high grade and easily reduced. Add to this the fact that Tintic is a dry district, no water being encountered in mining, and one can easily see the advantages to be derived from investing here.

Tintic is coming to the front with rapid strides and the predictions that it will be the bonanza district of this western country will surely be verified.—*Chief.*

CHURCH AND CREED.

Religious services will be conducted in the various churches as follows:

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.—Salt Lake Stake of Zion, Angus M. Cannon, president; Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose, counselors. Meeting this afternoon at 2 o'clock

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. Brainerd Thrall, pastor. All services held at Hammond hall chapel (Salt Lake academy, on Third South street, just east of Third East. Sermon followed by Communion and reception of new members at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 12:30; Christian Endeavor meeting at 5:30; other services of week of prayer on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings at 7:30. Annual meeting of church and society on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Strangers cordially invited to all services.

ST. MARK'S CATHEDRAL.—First South, between Second and Third East. Holy communion at 8 a.m. Sunday school, at 9:45 a m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m. Bible class at 6:30 p. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30. St. Peter's chapel (opposite Warm Springs) evening prayer and sermon at 3 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH — Public worship at 11 a.m., and preching by the pastor, R. G. McNice. Sabbath school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30. Evening worship and preaching by the pastor at 7:30. Seats free at all these services.

UNITARIAN services will be held in Salt Lake theater this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Discourse by Rev. Enoch Powell, of Topeka, Kansas. Topic, "Authority in Religion." All invited. Music by the choir.

TEMPLE OF HONOR HALL.—Corner of First South and Main street. Divine service conducted by Sister Miller, the prophetess. After short sermon Sister Miller delivers messages to persons in the audience from their guardian angels and spirit friends. Subject: "The Phenomina of Spiritual Manifestations." Services commences at 7 o'clock sharp. Public invited.

SUNDAY Spiritual services, 7:30 p. m., 33½ S. West Temple, A. O. U. W. Hall, at 7:30. Messages from spirit friends. Platform tests by Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, of San Francisco. Also life readings by date of month.

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL — Corner of Main and Fourth South. Divine services to-day, Sunday December 21, 1890, as follows: Morning prayer, sermon and celebration of holy communion at 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 noon. Bible class at 6:30 p. m.

Sohmer Pianos.

LINCOLN PARK

Is developing rapidly. See the improvement work going on in that part of town and note the low prices before buying elsewhere.

WANTLAND,
235 Main street.

THE UNIQUE REPLIES.

Interesting Experiences of a Census Statistician.

"I'LL GIVE YOU THE D---D MINE."

"The Name of My Mine is the U. B. Damned, and to Your Questions I Repeat the Name"—Other Answers.

A writer in the New York *Sun* of December 14 gives some rather entertaining glimpses of the experiences of a census statistician. It is scarcely necessary to say that the writer of the article is in no way connected with the census work, and that his "revelations" are in no way official.

"Superintendent of Census Porter last year appointed Dr. David P. Day of the United States Geological Survey special agent for the collection of the general statistics of mines and mining. Dr. Day has been long connected with the Geological Survey, and is familiar with the mineral resources of this country, but the work given him was too much for one man to accomplish. The different classes of mines were, therefore, sub-divided into groups, as gold and silver, quicksilver, copper and lead, zinc, iron, coal, and the less valuable metals. Experts were placed in charge of each sub-division, and it has been planned that Dr. Day shall compile a general report on the mines and mining industry of the United States from the various reports submitted to him.

"Mr. Richard P. Rothwell, editor of the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, was made special agent for the collection of the statistics of gold and silver mines and reduction works.

"Mr. Rothwell decided to secure the returns chiefly by correspondence, and in furtherance of this object blank forms were mailed to all concerned in gold and silver mining. The blanks contained questions which called for information regarding the total amount and value of ore produced and treated in 1889 and the amount and value of the bullion produced from the ore; also the number of men and animals employed, wages paid, total of expenditures, present cash value of the mine and mining plant, the value of the mill, smelting, or other reduction works, and other particulars.

"The census authorities expected to find but little trouble in securing satisfactory replies, but in this they were very much mistaken. While some mine operators willingly gave the desired information, a few paid no heed whatever to the letters and a great many answered in an unexpected manner. One man, to the question of how many animals he employed, answered, 'Three niggers and a Chinese cook,' and chillingly added, 'Would you also like to know the number of bedbugs I kill every night?'

"Sometimes answers were delayed by Cupid's pranks. 'The secretary has gone up the lake to see his best girl,' said one letter, 'and when he comes back he will give you all the information you desire.'

"Numerous replies full of irrevalent details were received. One communication contained a temperance sermon. 'I have been mining for the past twenty-five years,' said the writer, 'during which time I had a partner who was one of the best of men up to two years ago, when whisky overtook him, and he is now a bum, I being a hard working man.'

"Another told a tale of misplaced confidence: 'In reference to mining, I met a man who told me he was an expert. Myself and partner thought we had the right man in the right place, so we hired him, we being only amateurs. Before we got through with him he muleted us out of $700. We didn't get $10 worth of gold out of the mine.' The writer naively concludes: 'I really think the same party knew more about shoeing mules than he did about mining.'

"Failure to 'strike it rich' was reflected in many of the answers. The owner of an unproductive mine wrote: 'The name of my mine is the "U. B. Damned," and all I can say to your questions as to its value is to repeat the name. The only things I have ever got from said mine are a sore back, a sour temper, and $1,500 worth of debts. If you know any misguided man who would like a mine free of charge, refer him to me. I will give him one-half of the "U. B. Damned," and for your trouble I will make you a present of the other half.'

"An equally caustic gentleman, who, by the way, says he is a Harvard graduate and adds 'B. A.' to his name, contributes the following: 'In answer to your questions, I would say that, so far as I know, the mine of which I have the honor to be the sole owner has never produced a red cent, although three former owners committed suicide after vain envdeavers to make the d——d thing pay. In order to avoid a similar fate, I have secured a flattering position as chief bartender and concocter of liquid delights in Billy Scott's popular art gallery and gambling palace. If you ever come out this way hunt me up. I'll give you the d——d mine.'

"An enterprising New Mexican, bent on finding the precious metal somewhere, writes: 'Only the Almighty God can get any silver out of my mine. It has all the characteristics of a silver bonanza—except the silver. However, I hope to strike the vein some day, and, in the meantime, may I strike you for the loan of five dollars?'

"Quite the gem of the collection is a misspelled tale of woe from Arizona. This blank was returned blank, but contained on the reverse a touching communication, apparently written by a sufferer of triple vision and St Vitus' dance: 'the superintendent is ded drunk. he allays is. the secretary is in jale for assolt and bettery on the undersigned. I am sick in Bed from the Effecks. and a go to h—ll feeling hangs aroun this shanty. good buy.'

"It was early seen by those who were awaiting the statistical returns on the blanks furnished that correspondence alone could not be successful where ignorance, flippancy and illiteracy had to be contended with. By the advice of Dr. Day and Mr. Rothwell, enumerators were appointed, but the limited amount of the census appropriation precluded the employment of an adequate number of men.

"In the selection of the mining enumerators unavoidable mistakes were made, as the census authorities had no means of ascertaining the applicants' aptness for the work. Some of the men appointed did not seem to realize what was expected of them, and others showed an unconventionality that would make the bristles rise on some of the bureaucrats at Washington. One fellow reported: 'The owners of the Red Bird claim are two Chinamen, who are either unable to speak English or unwilling to give any information. In answer to my questions they only shook their heads, and told me that 'high lee toolah makah high low.' I coaxed and threatened but always the same song about 'high lee' and 'high low,' with 'toolah makan' thrown in between. Nary another answer. I trust you people in New York understand Chinese. I don't, so I told the two heathens they could both go to h—l.'

"Another agent, as soon as he received his appointment, wrote: 'Please to remit my salary in advance. My father had a lawsuit with the government for over thirty-two years and then finally lost it. I know what it means to work for the government. Unless you send money I can't go the work,' and finished by quoting in capitals the familiar western classic:

TO TRUST IS TO BUST,
TO BUST IS HELL,
NO TRUST,
NO BUST, NO HELL!

"Early in July Mr. Rothwell made a trip through the western states and territories. * * *

"The effect of the trip was beneficial, and the reports came in more rapidly and in more subdued phraseology than theretofore. The work is nearing completion, and Mr. Rothwell's report will be transmitted to Washington within a few weeks.

"All information received by the mining census officers is kept strictly secret, in conformity with the emphatic requirement to that effect from the government. Without such a guarantee mine operators could not have been induced to disclose their business affairs. Some of the questions call for answers which, if exclusively known by certain speculators, might result in financial injury to the owners."

THE LATEST IN FASHION.

Redfern Skirts—How to Make a Small Foot Look Even Smaller.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1891.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]

Her little foot stole in and out,
And looked so wee and small,
It made the people wonder,
That she could walk at all.
—From The Wee Chinee.

As the season advances, the various fashionable entertainments increase and multiply, and those who participate in them and are obliged to make half a dozen different toilettes each day, find themselves wearying of the gowns and other articles of apparel which at first seemed such miracles of elegance. Besides, since these were procured there have been some changes and modifications of the styles which were introduced at the beginning of the season; changes slight indeed and seemingly unimportant, yet making enough difference to tell the initiated whether the costume or wrap were procured two months ago or ordered last week. Those of our readers who can recall the sketches given in October and compare them with those Redfern submits to us to-day, will admit the truth of this assertion. The foot trimming, for instance, in the form of pleating, ruffle or rose ruching, has been insidiously striving to regain its former popularity, and there's no denying that it gives a graceful and pleasant finish to the skirt, which is wanting in the flat, applied form of decoration.

In our first illustration to day, this ornamentation in the shape of a side pleating, of which just a glimpse is visible, only enough to give movement as its wearer moves her feet. The gown, of which this forms a part, is a medium shade of electric blue cloth,

made with three deep tucks, each one with a narrow heading braided in gold and blue. The coat shows figures of velvet, brocaded on a black silk background. It opens in front over a vest of the cloth with a cravat of gold embroidered crepe, and is finished with a band of blue feathers.

In marked contrast to the above is an at home gown Redfern has originated, of which the upper part of the bodice, the sleeves and the front of the skirt are of cerise crepe de chine embroidered with metallic threads. The rest of the gown, which is demi-train, is of shot velvet rather darker. The gorget and girdle are shaped in points on their upper edges.

METEOROLOGICAL LOCAL RECORD.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Jan. 3, 1891.
(Signal service.)

Time of observation.	Barom.	Ther'om.	Rel. humid.	Direction of wind.	Velocity.	State of Weather.
6 a. m.	25.75	31	79	Calm		Cloudless.
6 p. m.	25.79	39	54	SW	2	Cloudy.

Maximum temperature, 41.0.
Minimum temperature, 30.0.
Mean temperature, 36; for 12 years, 30; excess, 6.
Excess of temperature since January 1, 1891, 19.
Excess of temperature since December 1, 1890, —.
Rainfall, .00 inches; mean daily, 12 years, .05 inches; deficiency, .05 inches.
Deficiency of rainfall since January 1, 1891, .12 inches.
Deficiency of rainfall since December 1, 1891, .— inches.

P. H. FITZMAURICE, Observer,
Sergeant, Signal Corps.

The People's Equitable Co-operative association have in stock dry goods, gents' clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, gents' furnishing goods, groceries, hardware, etc., etc. Our aim will be to have in stock best goods and sell at lowest market prices.
H. FOULGER, Superintendent.

WILLIAM'S AUSTRALIAN HERB PILLS.

If you are yellow, billious, constipated with headache, bad breath, drowsy, no appetite, look out, your liver is out of order. One box of these pills will drive all the troubles away and make a new being of you. Price 25 cents.

Sohmer Pianos.

James G. McDonald & Co., candies.

AT SPANISH FORK.

The Old Year Has Been Good to Her People.

A VERY MERRY HOLIDAY SEASON.

The Ball in the Newly Finished Mercantile Hall of the Co-operative Store—A Grand Time.

The doors of the old year closed quietly and peaceably, and the new has unfolded its brilliant curtains, revealing flattering encouragements to all the coming season. The excellent record of other years is dimmed by the achievements of the one just past. Every branch of industry has been well paid for its efforts. Material progress continues to be the watchword. Prosperity smiles on all sides and the future is full of hope and joy and triumph.

The holiday season is one of unusual activity in business circles, of renewed friendship in the social, of unbounded merriment with the young and unclouded happiness with all.

Conspicuous among the holiday pleasures, and towering high above the common level, is the primary ball, admirably conducted by the tireless, earnest and devoted presidents of the organization and their willing councillors. Ladies, your names will be held in glad remembrance, and the good work of your ministry will bear abundant fruit of love of truth and Christian purity. Keep a doing.

Another: Everybody knows Dahle, or ought to. This unpretentious man, who is fast building himself a fortune, took it into his head to feast his numerous friends on Fisher's best Connecticut nic-nacs, and withal invite them to spend an evening with him and Madame Hostess in his ample and commodious dancing hall. It was done. The room was filled. Sociability reigned supreme. The festive dance, the joyous song, the elastic jig, all—all told how well the invitation was accepted and acted upon. Long live Dahle.

And yet another: The crowning effort of the season, the gathering of gatherings, the dance of dances, came off yesterday and continues to day.

Irrespective of age, sex, nationality, belief or previous condition of servitude, a multitude gathered at 2 o'clock p. m. yesterday, and fragments additional thereunto until 9 p. m. Where? Why, into the newly finished mercantile rooms of the Co-operative store.

Three hundred and fifty invitations were issued to the stockholders, officers and employees of this grand, progressive firm, to join in a dance of thankfulness for the prosperity of the institution. Nearly all responded. There were at least five hundred persons present. And Oh! the shaking of hands, the renewal of old acquaintance, ladies kissing ladies (horrible!), the pleasant buzz of sociable chitchat, fourteen cotillions whirling to the merry music of cornets, fiddles and organ, a lunch stand loaded with digestible edibles free to all of the circle for eight hours each if they chose. And when the multitude had finished eating the fragments were gathered and lo and behold there were quantities of empty dishes left, seven tired cooks, one sick superintendent and a dozen wornout waiters.

Speeches and songs and recitations were called for. Responses were given as follows: Recitation, Prof. G. H. Brimhall; speech, "Growth and Development of Spanish Fork," Joseph A. Rees, Esq.; "Co-operation," Bishop George D. Snell; "Our Situation as a People," Hon. William Creer; "Finances," Mr. John Moore; song, "Auld Lang Syne," Mrs. M. Money; trill, in imitation of mocking bird, William Codington; speech, "Description of Long Ago," George Hicks, Esq.

The proceedings throughout are indicative of careful planning, systematic arrangements, thorough preparation and an ideal desire to please.

To the untiring efforts of William Creer, John Moore and Samuel Brockbanks is due the precision and excellence of the floor management and to "Jack Jones, Lucy Davis and Mary Isaacs for aromatic coffee, delicious bread, juicy meats and mustard.

Now (at this moment of writing) hundreds of gay, happy children are enjoying themselves as children only can on the floors of the mammoth building—the glory of co-operation, the pride of the people and the seat of honor, trust and undimmed honesty.

J. A. R.

SPANISH FORK, Jan. 3, 1891.

OLD FOLKS AT PLEASANT GROVE.

A Grand Time at the Gathering of the Silver Hairs.

A Pleasant Grove correspondent writes: "It was doubtless refreshing news to the Lehi people to read in yesterday's HERALD that they had given the old folks a grand banquet at the Central school house. Pleasant Grove people are entitled to this credit, as the banquet was at this place. THE HERALD inadvertantly made the error. The party given to the old folks here was a grand success. The ward teachers waited upon every aged person and widow in their respective districts, with carriages to convey them to the city hall, where the committee, with the Pleasant Grove brass band, greeted them with sweet music. Elder John J. Hayes invoked the blessing of the Lord upon the assemblage, not forgetting the chief executive, Congress and all persons in authority, after which Benjamin W. Driggs, Esq., in a most happy address, congratulated the veterans, explaining that the purpose of the gathering was to show the regard and esteem felt for the fathers and mothers who have borne the heat and burden of the day, assuring them that they are honored and respected and that the day was for their enjoyment. In the meantime the committee consisting of the fair maidens and young men who volunteered, had five large tables in the Central school building laiden with choice viands to tempt the palate and satisfy the appetite, and to these the old people were conducted. It was a veritable banquet and a happier company is seldom seen. Everyone present seemed to vie with each other in trying to make the occasion pleasant, and notwithstanding at least two hundred persons partook of the feast, there was enough untouched to feed as many more. This was distributed among the poor of the city and those unable to attend. After the dinner the company returned to the hall, to be entertained with short speeches, recitations, songs and music. Bishop John Brown, one of the pioneers, recited some of his early experiences, contrasting the Utah of to-day with what it was in 1847. One old lady aged ninety years, sang a song, while visiting, story-telling and the interchange of old-time experiences made the hours pass swiftly by, and it was unanimously agreed that hereafter the second day of January shall be observed at Pleasant Grove as Old Folks' Day.

A grand ball for the married people concluded one of the most enjoyable times experienced here for many years.

VISITOR.

THE SCREECH OF THE WHISTLE.

A Novel Sound Now Heard in Manti—A Case of Horse Stealing.

The novel sound of a railroad whistle is at last heard in the Temple city.

An association has just been organized for the purpose of shipping and dealing in wagons and machinery. The officers are: James Metcalf, of Gunnison, president; John C. Witbeck, vice-president; W. G. Crawford, secretary, and A Tuttle, treasurer; the three last named gentlemen being residents of Manti. A number of leading wool growers belong to the association. Arrangements have been made with the Rio Grande Western company for land on which to erect a warehouse, work on which will soon be commenced.

The Rev. G. W. Martin is trying to work up an interest in three different matters pertaining to the observance of the Sabbath. To protest against the opening of the Chicago fair on Sunday; to petition for a six days' mail service, and a six days' train service.

An old friend (?) of the stock raisers has been arrested on a charge of horse stealing. It is not the first time the gentleman has been arrested on similar charges, but so far he has been able to escape the clutches of the law. It is believed that they have a solid case this time, but perhaps will find themselves mistaken. The preliminary examination will be held before Commissioner Leonard at Salina.

HE WENT.

Bill Wanted a Holiday to See His Uncle Hanged and Got It.

There was to be a hanging at the county seat of a county in Illinois, and the night before the execution I stopped with a family about seven miles distant. Nothing was said about the matter until after supper, and then the man of the house said to his wife:

"You call Bill in, and we'll see what the stranger says about it."

Bill proved to be an ungainly, slab sided young fellow about 18 years of age, who had been too bashful to show up at the supper table. When he had entered the room his father said:

"Stranger, there's going to be a man hung at —— to-morrow."

"So I believe."

"Going to hang him right by the neck."

"Yes."

"He's my own brother."

"No!"

"He is that. I don't say it won't serve him right, but I do say that Bill hadn't orter be one of 'em to look on. He wants to go, but I say it wouldn't look right. What do you say?"

"Well, I shouldn't want to see any one hung."

"Look-a-here, pap," said Bill, "am I to blame bekase he's my uncle?"

"N-o."

"Didn't I have to work last Fourth of July?"

"Y-e-s."

"Wasn't I laid up on Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's?"

"You was."

"Well, don't I want a holiday?"

"Yes, but he's your uncle, you see."

"'Sposin' he is? Hain't I going to stand back in the crowd where he can't see me? If anybody asks if he's my uncle, hain't I going to lie about it? When Uncle Jim was hung, wasn't I too small to go, and when they sent Uncle Dan to prison wasn't I sick in bed?"

"Well, I dunno—I dunno," sighed the old man as he dropped the subject.

I got away at 6 o'clock next morning, and Bill's tracks on the frost along the highway were then an hour old.—New York Sun.

No Photographs With This Story.

Here is a railroad story which is related by an Atlanta man, who, however, deprecatingly waives aside the immortality which would attach to the publication of his name.

"I was handling the throttle on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe in 1885," he said. "I had a fast express, and was nearing the town of Fort Worth one day in May of that year. We were behind our schedule, and were pushing the old steam hoss for all we were worth. So fast were we traveling that the telegraph poles looked like the prongs of a fine tooth comb. We were just rounding a long curve, when suddenly I spied a little child playing on the track not over 500 feet ahead. We always carried a stout leathern lasso made fast to the tender. Without more ado I grabbed that lasso, and with a single throw circled it around a telegraph pole. My act threw the engine and seven cars from the track and saved the little one—but killed 300 passengers."—Atlanta Constitution.

In Russia.

Official—You cannot stay in this country, sir.

Traveler—Then I'll leave it.

Official—Have you a permit to leave?

Traveler—No, sir.

Official—Then you cannot go. I leave you twenty-four hours to make up your mind as to what you shall do.—New York Sun.

True Charity.

Secretary of the Charity Society—The rich and good Herr Von Knicher has just told me you are likely to be put out of your house this cold winter's day for non-payment of rent. Who is your landlord?

"Herr Von Knicher."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Wearisome Adjunct.

Small Boy Visitor—There's a great man in this family, isn't there?

Delighted Hostess—Ha, ha! Now tell me, my little dear, how you knew there was a great man in this family?

Small Visitor—Oh, you all look so sort o' tired.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Could Indorse Him.

"He referred me to you as to his honesty."

"And I certainly can indorse him thoroughly. Why, my dear sir, I'd trust that man with—with—why, with an umbrella."—Philadelphia Times.

Not So Difficult.

"Our friend has got himself into a very trying situation."

"Indeed! How is that?"

"Been