

TRAMPLE MONEY UNDER THEIR FEET.

Marvelous Deftness of Men Who Sell Circus Tickets.

MANY STRANGE SCENES.

SCENES ON THE INSIDE OF A CIRCUS TICKET WAGON.

How Buyers Lose Their Heads and Forget Their Change—How the Money is Taken Care of—Twenty Thousand Dollars Kept on Hand For Daily Expenses—Seven Thousand Tickets Sold in FIFTY Minutes.

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.)

BY CLEVEYANL MOFFETT.

The strangest scene in the whole circus day comes with the darkness, when the multitude, gathered from afar, stands waiting for the doors to open. Sometimes two thousand people are packed together between the line of booths before which eloquent orators cry the attractions of the side show and the refreshment stands. A continuous murmur rises from the multitude, and everywhere hissing torches flame up. Part of the crowd push against the iron chains across the entrance, others surge around the red ticket wagon, whose barred windows from back at them, like the circus itself, the ticket wagon will not open for business one minute before the appointed time.

Sharp at 6:30 p. m. the double chain across the entrance is drawn away, and four men standing themselves there to receive the crush. Now as the crowd press through, like water escaping from a funnel. So rapidly do the people pour down the line that it is literally all these four men can do during both hands, to take the tickets thrust upon them. Nine thousand people can pass in half an hour, which means three hundred to the minute, and this is nothing to the fact of the two men in the ticket wagon who have to sell tickets, make change, see that no counterfeit money is received and keep track of their money so that the accounts will balance when they have finished. Two of the best men in this



BEFORE THE TICKET WAGON.

most exciting business are Harry Merriam and Ted Callan. Both are rapid in handling money to a degree that almost passes belief. It is a fact that has been demonstrated over and over again that Callan, a slim, sandy haired young fellow, can sell tickets single-handed faster than the four men at the entrance can receive them. Merriam is almost equally rapid with the tickets and has a rare faculty of detecting bad money, no matter how rapidly the bills and coins are pouring in.

Inside of a Circus Ticket Wagon.

The inside of a ticket wagon resembles somewhat an ordinary railroad ticket office, a wide, brass-covered counter, running around the wagon just inside the circular window, through which business is transacted. Over the wide window is a case holding 7,000 tickets in all, the rest of the 8,000 or 9,000 being a supply of tickets on the floor set up through the town. On a busy day the entire 7,000 tickets will be sold in an hour, and have been sold in 50 minutes. This means the handling and selling of nearly two tickets a second. But as there are fluctuations in the rush, there are times during the sale when the two men are handling and selling tickets at the rate of three a second. The rate of selling 90 tickets in 20 seconds and perhaps giving change in each instance. The noise of the silver on the counter is as if an army of typewriters were at work, there being a continuous click from the time the window opens until it closes.

It is most interesting to sit inside the wagon and watch the two sellers taking in their money and the change between them on the floor stands a large basket, into which all bills are thrown as fast as they are received, the basket being filled by continually before the window is closed. Five, ten and twenties are thrown down with as little attention as ones or twos, and though they drop outside the basket on the floor, neither seller pays the slightest attention to them and they often get up at the end of their work with two or three hundred dollars trampled under foot. All gold pieces received are also thrown into the basket. On the counter between the men is a square box for dimes and nickels, while each pile up beside him the silver dollars, halves and quarters received and makes all change in silver. If a man tenders a twenty-dollar bill he will receive back nineteen silver dollars and one half dollar.

Buyers Who Forget Their Change. Some people show great suspicion as they appear at the window and refuse to give up their money until the ticket has been placed in their hands, the idea being firmly implanted in their

THE GOLD FIELDS OF CRIPPLE CREEK.

Warman's Account of a Recent Visit.

INDEPENDENCE MINE.

YIELDS ITS OWNER \$200,000 A MONTH.

Free Use of His Generous Income—Rich Spot Narrowly Missed—The Territory Taken Up—The Newest Gold King, and How He Suddenly Acquired Wealth.

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NEW YORK, July 27, 1895.—Cripple Creek is the only camp I know of where they prospect with plows, mine with road-scraper and literally ship the scenery. Four years ago it was a cattle ranch. Today it has two railroads, with seven trains a day each way. One connects with the Colorado Midland, the other with the Rio Grande. The Florence and Cripple Creek railroad is running "suburban" passenger trains out of Cripple Creek.

If you stand on the top of Pike's peak and look toward the sunset, a mile below and five to eight miles from you, you will see the tops of a number of round, grass-covered mountains, spotted with villages and flecked with prospect holes. The railroads have been open less than six months, but even now the trip to Cripple Creek, up one road and down the other, is taken by many of the tourists who visit the mountains. Both lines are narrow gauge and about as crooked as they could be built. Looking back from the rear and out in front, the Independence and Cripple Creek train you see the track lying among the hills below, curved and coiled, looped and left there like a garden hose which children have been playing with. This scenery along the line of this new road is really remarkable, only people who go to Cripple Creek have their minds on something more enticing than

ONLY ONE PERFORMANCE.

Experiences of a Conjuror Among the Heathens of Montana.

A well-known conjuror, who, under the present circumstances, wishes to be nameless, sends the following good story of his experiences in Montana: "Among other things, I had two blue boxes and two clay marbles. I called the miners around me and proceeded to manipulate the marbles and boxes on the bar of the local saloon. "Now, gentlemen," said I, "I'm no worker of miracles; I don't lead the sick or raise the dead, but I'll put this marble under this cup, and bet you a twenty it's under the other cup. Come, we'll open the ball!" "Silence followed. Then a friend of mine showed his hand to the front. "It bet she's there," said he, and laid down his money. "And there she is," exclaimed I. "Here you are, here's your cash. Once in a while I'm caught, but in that way. Well, who's next? Here's the

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No End to the Finds.

Since the completion of the railroads and the new mill at Florence many mines are being worked at a profit that were unable to ship at all before. There are today no less than 100 claims that can ship ore and there seems to be no end to the finds. I saw one hill, or rather a mountain, that was untouched a year ago and now it resembles a clover field where pigs have been rooting. The entire camp or district has today, as nearly as can be estimated, about 20,000 people. Near the top of one of the hills is the city of Altman, where Governor White has his war. It is the highest incorporated city in the world. The newsboy told me so. The camp is a gold camp, and the rate on low grade ore to Florence is \$1 a ton. The railroad was built during the panic, but it is paying a dividend to the stockholders. President Johnson told me that.

The New Cyanide Mills at Florence are able to treat ore at a profit, that carries \$5 worth of gold to the ton.

PAPER CANS.

Cans made of paper pulp are being introduced to take the place of tin cans for containing all kinds of preserved products. The occasional cases of poisoning from canned goods are due to the contents becoming tainted through the cans being air tight. Millions of tin cans are used annually by canned goods factories in this country and such cases of injury from tainted goods are very rare. It is possible, through slight defects in the solder or minute breaks in the paper pulp, for the contents to be contaminated. The paper pulp cans are found in the paper pulp cans. They are as good as water-proof, will stand as much rough usage in shipment as tin cans—and perhaps more.

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Advertisement for Union Pacific System, featuring a train and the slogan 'THE THROUGH CAR LINE.'

Table listing train arrivals and departures for Salt Lake City, including routes to Ogden, Provo, and other locations.

Advertisement for Rio Grande Western Railway, highlighting scenic routes and standard gauge tracks.

Table showing current time tables for various routes, effective March 3, 1895.

Advertisement for Wells, Fargo and Bank Co's, detailing services and capital.

Advertisement for T. R. Jones and Company, Bankers, located in Salt Lake City.