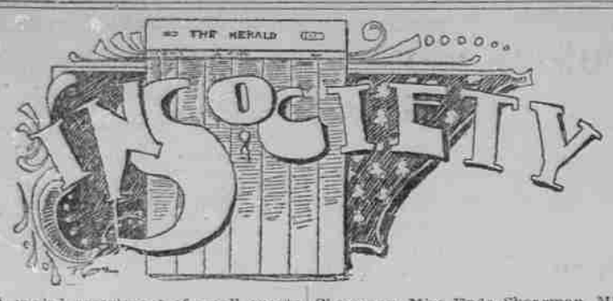

A varied assortment of small events engaged the time of society last week. For this week another large programme of social affairs is promised, although nothing on the very elaborate scale except the inaugural ball is announced for the near future. Social enjoyment nevertheless is at its height and the gaieties seem to increase as the season of frost advances.

Mr. and Mrs. Holden gave one of the most enjoyable parties of the season Wednesday evening at Taggert's hall, in honor of Miss Daisy Davis, Tom Davis and Joe Davis. Dancing was indulged in by all until midnight when the guests were taken to the Holden residence on First street on two chartered cars, where supper was served.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Landstreet, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell, Mr. and Mrs. McCornick, Miss Grace Young, Miss Harkness, Miss Ora Harkness, Miss Shearman, Miss Edna Shearman, Miss Webber, Miss Ethlyn Webber, Miss Hanauer, Miss Ida Hanauer, Miss Wallace, Miss Woodward, Miss Adelaide Nason, Miss Aff, Miss Stella Salisbury, Miss Marguerite Richards, Miss Bertha Carter, Miss Jean Groo, Miss McCornick, Mr. George M. Scott, Major H. C. Hill, Mr. H. S. Babcock, Mr. Wicks, Mr. Pavey, Mr. Will Sharp, Mr. Joe Young, Mr. John Rooklidge, Mr. Kenneth Kerr, Mr. Clarence McCornick, Dr. Penrose, Max Smith, Wayne Smith, Idr. Westervelt, Lieutenants Sorley and Castle, Mr. George Nye, Mr. Grant Hampton, Mr. Pendergast, Mr. Harry Shearman, Mr. George Lawrence, Mr. Dick Sprague.

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The Die Tafeluinde met with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Vollmer Thursday night, passing a very pleasant evening. Mr. Leon read an original poem in German.

A delightful little surprise was prepared by Mrs. Vollmer consisting of a Christmas tree with some pretty little remembrances for each of the members of the club. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Vollmer, Mrs. McCornick, Miss McCornick, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Ranke, Miss Ranke, Mrs. Hanauer, Miss Hanauer, Miss Wolf, Mr. Leon, Mr. Wolf, Mr. Koeger and the Rev. Mr. Hudson.

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Miss Kimball and Miss Shearman entertained some fifty guests at high five Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Kimball. The party was given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Landstreet, of Virginia. The tally cards were decorated in holly and tied with green and white ribbon.

A dainty picture frame done in holly leaves and berries was won by Miss Edna Shearman.

Mrs. Bidwell was the winner of the ladies' second prize, a book, Mrs. Landstreet winning the third prize, a silk work bag.

A picture frame, the gentlemen's first prize, was won by Mr. Holden, Mr. Davis winning the second prize, a book by Robert L. Stevenson.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Landstreet, Mr. and Mrs. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. Holden, Mr. and Mrs. Hemstead, Mr. and Mrs. Post, Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Park, Miss Lawrence, Miss Wallace, Miss Davis, Miss Longmaid, Miss Woodward, Miss Harkness, Miss Ora Harkness, Miss Nason, Miss Sprague, Miss Hempstead, Miss Hanauer, Miss McCornick, Miss Aff, Miss Lowe, Miss Park, Miss Hoge, Miss Rooklidge, Miss Young, Miss Crawford, Miss Katz, Miss Edna Shearman, Miss Anderson, Miss Ellis, Mr. Davis, Mr. Joe Davis, Mr. Wicks, Mr. Sharp, Mr. Pavey, Mr. Scott, Mr. Burley, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. George Lawrence, Mr. Greer, Mr. Shearman, Mr. Cobb, Mr. McCornick, Mr. Rooklidge, Mr. de Riegles, Mr. George Wallace, Mr. Hanauer, Mr. Young, Mr. Kerr, Mr. R. X. Smith, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Pendergast, Mr. Hampton, Mr. Glendinning.

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Mr. Carl Fabian will leave during the week for his ranch near Evanston.

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The Misses Judge, Miss Tiernan and Miss Noble occupied a stall at the Grand yesterday afternoon.

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D. E. Burley has gone to Denver on business.

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Mrs. Ada Dwyer Russell left yesterday for New York, where she will join Mr. Russell.

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Miss Helen Crawford was the hostess at a delightful high tea Monday evening given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Landstreet. An elaborate menu was served at small tables tastefully decorated with cut flowers and smilax. A feature of the evening was a hat trimming contest by the gentlemen, each being supplied with a straw shape which they were required to trim according to their ideas of a properly trimmed hat. The young ladies were presented with the result of the evening's work. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Landstreet, Mr. and Mrs. Holden, Major and Mrs. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Downey, Mrs. Faber, Miss Davis, Miss Shearman, Miss Edna Shearman, Miss Harkness, Miss Ora Harkness, Miss Ada Harkness, Miss Aff, Miss Lawrence, Miss Kimball, Miss Nason, Miss Adelaide Nason, Miss McCornick, Miss Wallace, Miss Lowe, Mr. Wicks, Mr. Sprague, Mr. Gregg, Mr. Clarence McCornick, Mr. Davis, Mr. Joe Davis, Mr. Scott, Mr. Pendergast, Mr. Will Sharp, Mr. Colber.

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One of the delightful social events of the week was the heliotrope reception at the home of Mr. George O. Chase, of Centerville, Thursday afternoon. The occasion celebrated the nuptials of Miss Viola Chase and Mr. Charles O. Rollins, both well known young people. The rooms were artistically decorated in smilax, ferns, and chrysanthemums. Fitting the occasion, a large floral marriage bell was suspended at the end of the room. Here the newly married couple received the congratulations of their many friends. The bride was handsomely attired in white silk and lace, a lone bridal veil falling gracefully to her feet. In her hand she carried a bouquet of white La Monge roses and ferns. To the left of the bride stood Miss Ella Chase and Mr. Chase's four-year-old daughter, Emma, as bridesmaids. Both looked charming in gows of heliotrope nun's veiling. Mr. Jack Chase and little Westen Matthews served in the capacity of best men. The juvenile pair, Emma, and Westen with his curls, could not have better finished the pretty picture.

An elegant supper was served in the dining room. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. Zina D. Young, Mrs. C. O. Card, Mr. and Mrs. William Dougal, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beatie, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dougal, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Houtz, Mr. and Mrs. Stuben Rollins, Mr. and Mrs. William Streeper, Mr. and Mrs. William Streeper, jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chase, Mr. and Mrs. James Smedley, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Mildred Randal, Mrs. Fulsom, Mrs. Ridges, Madam De Clougery, Mrs. Boyden and May Houtz.

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A pleasant affair was that given on New Year's eve by Miss Mamie Ready to some twenty-five of her friends in honor of Miss Pollard, of Oakland, California. Promptly at midnight, the guests assembled at luncheon, and proceeded to welcome in 1896 with blasts on fog horns, appropriately decorated for the occasion. Various games were indulged in, and to the company, it was truly "a happy new year."

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Miss J. A. Kersh, Max Ottenheimer and W. J. Jackson invited the following gentlemen to their rooms in the Taylor block to help them usher in the new year: Messrs. Stevens, Williams, W. G. Williams, T. Ransohoff, J. W. Reese, jr., Norman Reese, George Slaeer, James Ray, Mr. Sutherland, Joe Dumont, W. Bowen, G. Yearsley, Dill Beezley and members of the Mandolin and Guitar club. Oscar Johnson, Bert Hauerback, Lynne B. Callett. Songs, speeches and recitations were the order of the evening. Max Ottenheimer was master of ceremonies, James A. Kirsh acted as "chef de cuisine," while Mr. Jackson distinguished himself as toast master.

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Mrs. Louise Bayden entertained a few friends at the school of expression last evening with a pleasing programme of music and recitations. She was assisted by the Misses Annie Elliott, Tessie Miflin, Josie Mulvaney and Marjory Mulvey, and Masters Frank Calburn, Denny, Reader, Foster, Curtis and Frank Foote.

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Miss Margaret Park returned during the week from Ogden where she has been visiting Miss Minnie Kiesel.

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Thirty of our leading society girls have taken the two front rows at the theatre for the opening night of "Romeo and Juliet."

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The inaugural ball at the theatre Monday night will be the event of the week.

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Miss Daisy Davis, Mr. Landstreet, Mr. Joe Davis and Mr. Tom Davis left for the east Thursday morning.

• • •

Mrs. Landstreet will spend the balance of the month in Salt Lake.

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Mrs. Gilmer and Miss Gilmer leave Monday morning for a trip to Chicago and New York.

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Miss Eloise Sherman is spending her holiday vacation in Washington.

• • •

Mr. J. E. Dooly gave a sleighing party Friday evening to the Misses Judge, Noble, Tiernan, Jacobs, and Nellie Dooly.

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Mrs. G. A. Lowe has kindly turned over her home to the Young Ladies' Aid society on Friday of this week. The Young Ladies will give a bag party and tea from 2 to 5 in the afternoon and from 7 to 10 in the evening. No invitations will be issued. The public is cordially invited to attend. Each person will be given a ticket at the door entitling the holder to a bag containing a souvenir of the day. It is to be hoped that the girls will receive liberal patronage as the finances of the society are in a very crippled state.

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Mr. and Mrs. Allen Murray, Miss Murray and Miss Minnie Murray have come to Salt Lake to make their home with their brother Mr. D. S. Murray.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nelden entertained the Neighborhood club Friday evening.

• • •

Mr. Boyd Park has gone to Denver for a few weeks.

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Mrs. Ford held open house New Year's day. Punch, ice cream and cake were served to the many callers.

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Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer B. Jones occupied a stall at the theatre Friday evening.

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Society will be divided between Harry Corson Clarke at the Lyceum and "Romeo and Juliet" at the theatre the coming week.

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Mrs. Judge gave a theatre party the last night of the Wainwright engagement to Mrs. and Miss Kearns of Park City.

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The Eastside club will meet with Miss Lynch during the week.

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Miss Taylor, of Helena, is visiting friends in the city.

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Mrs. Hubbard W. Reed left for New York Monday, where she will spend a few weeks visiting friends.

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The Penrose reception at Fort Douglas Wednesday was a very pleasant affair. The guests were the officers of the garrison and officers of the Utah National Guard. General and Mrs. Penrose received, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. G. M. Coates, Naylor and Mrs. W. H. McLaughlin.

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The Misses Gonklin gave another pleasant german Tuesday evening for their class. A small number of invited guests were present. Many new and pretty figures were introduced and the favors all savored of Christmas time. Those present were the Misses Cunningham, Noble, Lynch, Dean, Bailey, Trout, Luce, Horne, Miller, Messrs. Frank Colburn, Walter Dayton, Harris, Bailey, Austin, Lamb, Harkness, Cherrington and Milliron.

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Miss Daisy Moffat and Mr. A. E. Beveridge were quietly married New Year's day at the home of the bride's parents.

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Mr. J. Gilmer gave a coasting party to a small number of friends New Year's eve on Gilmer's hill. Refreshments were served by Mrs. and Miss Gilmer at the Gilmer residence. Those who enjoyed the fun were: The Misses Fanny Bird, Louise Odell, June Sadler, Helen Kenyon, Ella Clark, Messrs. Fred Odell, Earl Cummings, Charles Lawrence and Harold Hempstead.

• • •

The Misses Rowe are spending a few weeks in Brigham City visiting friends.

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Miss Nellie Beattie entertained Mr. and Mrs. Milton Oglesby and bridal party at cards Tuesday evening.

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Mr. A. E. de Ricqles will shortly leave for Denver, where he will establish headquarters.

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Dr. and Mrs. Ewing entertained at cards Tuesday evening.

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Mrs. J. B. Farlow will entertain the Neighborhood club Friday evening.

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The Misses Howat entertained Tuesday evening.

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Mr. Frank Holland will spend several months traveling in Honolulu.

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Another of the Manitou's very pleasant series of dancing parties was given Tuesday evening. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bitus, Mr. and Mrs. Heywood, Mr. and Mrs. Coates, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. McIntire, Mr. and Mrs. Mondel, Mr. and Mrs. Judson, Mr. and Mrs. Bortliny, Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Clark, the Misses Clark, Dewoody, Thompson, Frost, Earls, Fisher, Naylor, Sheely, Matthews, St. Clair, Lynch, Burkette, Smith, Rooch, Lunt, Bronsford, Allen, Riley, Clark, Stepper, Ross, Carroll, Waynock, Anderson, Robinson, Messrs. Knox, McDonald, Gray, Schonfelberyer, Dupont, Taylor, Steward, Anderson, Travers, Conway, Evans, Smith, Gates, McGurrin, Robinson, Meachim, Hewett, Leonard, Christiansen, McKimmins, Browning, Humphreys, Browns, Landmesser, Sprague, Mr. Gregg, Mr. McCornick, Mr. Davis, Mr. Joe Davis, Mr. Scott, Mr. Pendergast, Mr. Sharp, Mr. George Wallace, jr., Mr. Tod Goodwin, Mr. Colber.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bothwell gave a delightful high five party during the week to about sixty friends, the occasion being the thirty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

The parlors were prettily decorated with smilax and cut flowers, the Mandolin and Guitar club furnished the music. During the evening Prof. Meakin treated those present to several of his delightful readings.

Refreshments were served late in the evening, after which the guests took the last car home.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rossiter will be at home to friends after January 4, at their new home No. 529 South Eighth East.

Fresh cut flowers in great variety from Lafayette floral establishment, for sale at Smith Drug Co.

THEY SLEEP IN NAKED SNOW.

Extraordinary Men of Tierra del Fuego, With Skins as Tough as Iron.

Recent explorations of the strange land of Tierra del Fuego have revealed a curious race of people whose skin is so thick that they go naked in the coldest weather. The discovery of these people is not altogether a surprise, for their existence has been hinted at more than once by scientific men. In a paper lately written by Herbert Spencer he refers to them as a people "who, in their wretched islands go almost naked while the falling snow melts on their backs."

This is cited as an instance of the effect of habit and environment on individuals. He argues that at some time in the remote past these hardy people were as susceptible to cold as a civilized inhabitant of the north, but that through force of circumstances they have been clothed with a skin of iron.

Tierra del Fuego is an intricate medley of islands situated just off the southern point of South America, and is separated from the mainland (Patagonia) by the Strait of Magellan. The islands present an appearance of barrenness, the scenery being rocky and desolate. They are named Tierra del Fuego, "land of fire," from the circumstance that they are of volcanic origin.

The highest mountains are from 6,000 to 7,000 feet above sea level, and are covered with snow. The climate is probably the worst on the face of the earth. At this point the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific meet and dispute the right of way, and their strife is accompanied by terrific tempests. Violent rains and snow storms occur at every season of the year.

The only plants on these islands that can be eaten are the wild celery and spoonwort, and the natives are forced to subsist on shellfish, which are found in great abundance. The only quadruped kept in a domestic state by the inhabitants is the dog, which, in extreme cases, serves them as an article of food.

The descriptions that have been given of the natives by different travelers vary. They are generally described as a short, ugly, beardless race, with long black hair of a rusty iron color, and occupying the lowest rank in the scale of civilization. According to Captain W. Parker Snow, however, who made a visit to the island and studied the habits of the natives, they are robust looking, powerful and of middle height.

The truth of the matter probably is that the inhabitants are of several different races or tribes. It is certain that a part of them came over from Patagonia. This is evident from their huge stature, a distinguishing feature of the natives of the extreme South American peninsula.

The Patagonians on the islands are known as Onas. Their numbers are estimated at 2,000. Two other races are known, the Yaghans, of the south, and the Alcalufs of West Fuego. The Alcalufs are thought to have come over from the mainland.

It is among the Yaghans, who dwell in the more rugged and exposed parts of the island, that the strange tribe of "iron men" have been found. These are the true aborigines of the Archipelago. It must have taken ages to turn their skin into a covering of bark capable of resisting the fearful attacks of an abominable climate. They are probably the direct descendants of a primitive race, by which the islands have been occupied from a vastly remote period.

These curious people are about five feet in height. Their appearance is described as follows: Low brow; large lips; flat nose; loose, wrinkled skin; black, restless eyes very wide apart; unkempt hair, and head and chest disproportionately large compared with the extremely slender and outwardly curved legs, conveying an impression of topheaviness.

Their mental qualities are on the same low level, as is indicated by the almost total absence of clothing under such inclement skies. This is the feature about the iron men that has attracted the attention and aroused the curiosity of the few travelers who have visited this wild region.

But it is not so remarkable, after all, that they should go about naked in the snow and cold. It was either this or perish as there is nothing on the island which they could manufacture into clothing. The wonder is that they should have survived after so many years of exposure. Nature has been very kind to them. As they were unable to clothe themselves she has provided them with a garment that is a good protection from cold, but that would freeze to death a more tender inhabitant of civilized countries.

It is said that these hardy people sleep out of doors as readily as under cover. Draughts have no terrors for them. Their occupation consists chiefly in catching fish, and they are therefore obliged to spend much of their time on the coast, where the weather is much more severe than in the interior. But even on the coast they have been known to lie down, absolutely without covering of any sort, and sleep soundly through snow and tempest, waking thoroughly refreshed in the morning.

Such diseases as consumption, pleurisy, pneumonia, rheumatism, colds in the head and bronchitis are unknown. This would seem to prove that the best way to protect one's self from the rigors of a bad climate is to accustom the body to exposure.

Aside from their rhinoceros-like skins these Yaghans are interesting in other ways. Representing the very lowest order of human intelligence, it was to be expected that they would be brutal in their treatment of women. Their brutality in this respect goes to such extremes that when food is scarce, they kill the old women and eat them—not very tender morsels, one might imagine, considering the years and the toughness of the skins of the victims. They are quite without affection for their offspring, whom they have been known to throw overboard from their canoes in rough weather. They resort to many repulsive practices connected with their food and social habits.

The tribal organization is unknown among the Yaghans, this being a step beyond their condition in the scale of civilization. Each family circle lives apart and combines only in small groups against some common enemy. They recognize no hereditary chief, or even any temporary leader. A few daring missionaries who have braved the inhospitable climate and the more inhospitable people say that the Yaghans vocabulary, which they have collected after prodigious labors, consists of 30,000 words. Yet in some respects it is rather limited. For example, the same word is employed to express hand and finger, and their numerals do not go any further than five.

The efforts of white men to reclaim these savages have not been very successful. In 1859 a mission party of seven men, under Captain Allen Gardiner, arrived at Tierra del Fuego, but they were not well received by the natives. They experienced the most frightful hardships. Finally, owing to the neglect of those who had organized the expedition to send provisions, they found themselves destitute of food.

In the autumn of 1851 the whole party, after undergoing horrible sufferings, died of starvation. The only point of the islands which is occupied by white men is Punta Arenas (Sandy Point), on the Patagonian side of the Magellan straits, where the Chilians have for some years maintained a convict and coaling station.

DIVORCE IN TURKEY.

The Only Formality is the Return of the Bride's Dowry.

Divorce in Turkey is obtained with a facility which would surprise even our transatlantic cousins. As easily as Abraham cast forth Hagar the bondwoman, and her child, so also can the Turk open the door of his harem and send out into the world the woman who no longer pleases him. He has but to give her back her dower and personal effects. In the upper classes, however, certain legal formalities are gone through, and, indeed, as the lady is usually protected by her parents, divorce is comparatively speaking, rare. There are instances, however, in Constantinople of ladies in the highest official circles who are not yet very far advanced in years who have been divorced twice, thrice, and even ten times. Among the lower orders divorce may be described as a farce. Many girls who are not yet twenty years of age have been divorced and remarried a dozen times.

The surprises of divorce are among the most amusing features of Turkish social life. A very great personage, second only to the sultan in rank, unless, indeed, it be the Sheik Ul Islam, married some few years ago, when his position was very inferior to what it is at present, a highly educated lady, of good connection and fortune, but, according to his excellency's version of the story, of ungovernable temper. Within the year they were divorced and remarried. The lady soon found her new husband disagreeable, and was once more divorced. It must be remembered that if a Turk can divorce his wife, she can only divorce him at his pleasure by making herself as unpleasant to him as possible. In former times he tied her up in a sack and had her dropped into the Bosphorus. Today he divorces her.

To return to the lady in question. The next time she was heard of by her friends was as a teacher in the Mohammedan high school for girls at Scutari. A few years back she was selected as governess for the children of the Khediva, and is now her highness' private secretary, in which quality she accompanied her imperial mistress to Constantinople last year and actually found herself seated at a state banquet at Yildiz Kiosk next to the third wife of her first husband, who quietly asked her who she was. Tableau! The ease with which a divorce can be obtained in Turkey leads to many abuses and creates a state of affairs not unlike our prostitution.—Fortnightly Review.

MAN OVERBOARD.

The presence of mind of a certain well known actor was always very remarkable, but was never put to so severe a test as on the following occasion: While acting the part of a pirate chief he was being conveyed in a vessel across the stage with his band of brigands on deck beside him.

One of the supers, whose duty it was to work the waves under large sheets of gauze, was so unfortunate as to put his head through the gauze and to appear standing in the middle of the mimic sea before the full view of the audience.

The actor on the vessel, without losing his presence of mind, called out: "A man overboard!" and the astonished super was hauled upon deck by the pirates amid the applause of the spectators, who imagined it was a part of the play.—London Spectator.

AFRAID OF THE HORSE.

A sensitive cab horse and a four-wheeler drew up in front of a theatre the other night, and a portly old gentleman alighted. Having handed the cabby his strict legal fare, he turned round to make his way into the building. "Excure me, sir," said the weather-beaten cabby, "but would yer oblige me by not passing in front of the old hoss. If he see's what weight he's pulled for a hob he will simply drop down dead."—London Weekly Telegraph.

GARDEN ON SHIPBOARD.

Sailors on the Mowhan Raise Their Own Vegetables.

Most people have heard of the hanging gardens of Babylon, the modern roof gardens, and the gardens on floating islands in which vegetables used to be grown for the citizens of ancient Mexico; but probably few have heard of a garden on board a ship, with farmyard attachment. The splendid ship Mowhan, now in port, and the largest vessel which has ever been here, had such an arrangement on board during her trip to Oregon. On leaving Belfast for Portland, she took on board as ballast 2,000 tons of Irish soil, which, when leveled off, made quite a stretch of ground, and, as the soil of Ireland is proverbially fertile, the ship's company proceeded to put it to good use by planting a stock of garden truck in it—cabbage, leeks, turnips, radishes, lettuce, peas, beans, etc. The seeds came up all right, and when the ship was in the tropics, grew with great rapidity.

As they progressed toward the Horn, and the weather grew cooler, things came to perfection rapidly. The crew and ship's apprentices amused themselves by weeding and cultivating the plants, and the captain and officers took regular walks in the garden daily, and all had green vegetables to their heart's content. As they came around the Horn, the garden was replanted, and by the time they reached the equator everything was a-bloom and all hands feasted on fresh vegetables daily.

The only drawbacks to the garden were the weeds, which grew so rapidly that they could hardly be kept down, and the drove of pigs, which were kept in the farmyard atatchment, and which, on several occasions, when the ship was bucking into a nor'easter and rolling heavily, broke out of the bounds and made serious inroads on the garden. It is a serious matter to call all hands on board ship, and is only done in emergencies; but, when the pigs got into the garden there was more pounding on forecastle scuttles with handspikes and blowing of boatswains' whistles than if the ship had been laid aback by a typhoon or all the masts had been carried away, and every sleeper was aroused to help get the pigs out of the garden.

The last pig was killed and served up with green vegetables just before the Mowhan entered the Columbia. On the arrival of the Mowhan here, the Irish soil was discharged on the elevator company's dock and piled up neatly so that any exiled patriot who desires a bit of the "ould sod" can be accommodated. The pile will doubtless be covered with shamrocks in the spring, and will furnish boutonnieres for a whole St. Patrick's day procession. Doubtless many a sack of it will be carried off to fill flowerpots, etc. Although it comes from the "black north," it is still the real "ould sod."—Portland Oregonian.

THE MULE GAVE IT UP.

He Knew That He Had Met His Master at Last.

As the road turned around the hill I came upon a mule and a cart and a man. The wheels of the cart had sunk down into a mudhole and the mule stood with head down and ears lazily working to and fro. As for the man, he lay on his back in the shade of a tree and seemed to be taking solid comfort.

"What's the matter?" I asked as he sat up and looked at me.

"Mewl has balked," he slowly replied.

"You mean that he has refused to pull the cart out of the mud?"

"Zactly."

"But it's a big load and a small mule," I urged. "Why don't you give him some help?"

"It's agin my principles. I've yelled at him and I've licked him till I'm tired, but I'll be dog-goned if I take anything off that load or boost that cart! No, sah—we stay right yere till the pesky critter gets up and humps hisself and pulls that cart out o' the mud!"

"Then you are not in a hurry?" I queried.

"No, sah; no hurry 'tall," he replied, as he hitched back to get more shade. "My son Dan is plowin' out co'n with the cow, the ole woman is fixin' up the fences, and I've a gallon of whisky and a pound of terbacker in the cart. It's a question of bein' sot, and if I can't stay sot longer'n a $30 mewl then I'd better move out of Alabamy."

Five days later I met the man at Greenville and asked him how the "sotness" came out.

"Oh! yes!" he replied, with a grin. "Wall, I camped right thar' fur two days and nights, a-singin' hymns and restin' up an' hevin' a good time, and then that mewl, a-seein' that when it cum down to sotness he wasn't in it with me, took right holt and pulled that cart outer the mud and galloped all the way home!"—Detroit Free Press.

STORY ABOUT JOHN WANAMAKER.

I ran across my old friend Jim Biddle of the Biddles of Philadelphia yesterday, and we fell a-talking about John Wanamaker. Said Jim: "A good many years ago I was clerk in a store in Chestnut street at a salary of $75 a month. One day a dray was driven up to the door, and the driver, coming into the store, handed me an order for two bolts of cloth. It was signed 'John Wanamaker.' John was a struggling beginner then, and the house decided that it did not know him well enough to sell him the cloth on time, so I was instructed to send word that we could not deliver the goods without the money."—New York.

SALT LAKE THEATRE.
CHAS. S. BURTON, Manager.
Curtain at 8:15 p. m.
TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, JAN. 7-8,
ROMEO AND JULIET,
Opera Burlesque by the
Orpheus Club of 40 Voices
Mr. A. H. Peabody Conductor.
Mr. W. L. Haskell, Stage Director.
SEE AND HEAR
Magnificent Staging.
Spectacular Ballet.
Balcony Scene and Serenade.
Friar's Chorus and Nuptial Scene.
Apothecary's Chorus.
Funeral Cortege, Resurrection and Grand Finale.
Seats now on sale.
Prices $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.
—NEXT ATTRACTION—
JOYOUS RETURN OF LAST SEASON'S GREAT DRAMATIC TRIUMPH
TWO NIGHTS TO BEGIN THURS., JAN. 9,
IN OLD KENTUCKY
"WEEP NO MORE, MY LADY, WEEP NO MORE TODAY."
The same Magnificent Production, Including the Thrilling Horse Race, the Original Pickaninny Brass Band and the Hundred Other Great Features.
Prices $1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Sale of seats begins Tuesday, Jan. 7.

MODERN AMERICAN DRAMA
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Week Beginning Monday Jan. 6
J. B. ROGERS, Manager.
The Grand Opera House Co.
In a Careful Presentation of
The Silver Lining
One of the Greatest Modern Successes.
Prices—35c., 25c., and 50c.
Matinee Every Saturday, 25c.
Evenings at 8:15, Saturday Matinee 2:15.

Lyceum Theatre.
WEEK OF JAN. 6.
Harry Corson Clarke
—IN—
MY AWFUL DAD
Preceded by the FLOWER SCENE from
INGOMAR.
PRICES—15, 25, 35c.
Saturday Matinee, 15c.

Perfect Cleanliness And Health
Can never be attained without the regular use of a good syringe. Proper use of the proper syringe will save many a bill for doctors and medicine.
We keep quite a large assortment. All of them are good, but some people prefer one kind and some another.
Druehl & Franken,
Practical and Experienced Druggists,
S. E. corner Main and Third South streets,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

RECONSTRUCTION

We will commence in a few days to reconstruct our show windows and remodel the entire interior of our great store; and in order to reduce stock we will, commencing Monday morning, January 6th, at 10:30 o'clock and continuing thirty days, give to every cash purchaser an actual discount of 25 per cent from our recognized low and plainly marked price, excepting Dunlap Hats and E. & W. Collars and Cuffs, which are contract goods. This is not a calamity failure, fire or free distribution two for one sale, but will introduce to the thinking people of Utah a legitimate reconstruction sale. The name of George Mullett & Co. is received as a passport of honesty and a guarantee of good faith, in every town, village and hamlet in Utah or inter-mountain country. Every article of merchandise in our stock is as staple as a government bond or a Stearns Bicycle. If this appeals to your needs and good sense, call and see.

GEORGE MULLETT & CO.,
Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters and Shoers.
Special Agents for Stearns, Ariel, Sylph and Overland Bicycles. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.