DR. BROWN'S SERMON

"A Basket of Summer Fruit" His Theme.

OBITUARY LIST OF NATIONS

WILL SPAIN BE ADDED TO THE NUMBER?

The Situation In Our Own Country—The Life That Never Fails and Always Succeeds—What the Nineteenth Century Has Done—A Godly, Manly Life Never Fails.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning, Rev. Clarence T. Brown took for his subject: "A Basket of Summer Fruit," Amos viii, 2.

The fruit referred to was of the poorest, least nourishing, most perishable kind, and was used by Amos as a type of the national life of his time.

This patriotic, devout, thoughtful man saw his country outwardly prosperous, but inwardly enfeebled; he saw citizens with culture, but without conscience; the altars of Jehovah desecrated and those of Baal put in their place; he saw justice blinded by bribery, the poor oppressed and the integrity of the fathers displaced by the gross luxuriousness and fatal levity of the sons. He believed in the sure succession of cause and effect, and he cried out: "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion," even as a basket of "sycamore figs," poor and ready to perish, so, he said, the end of Israel had come—a prophecy that was literally and speedily fulfilled.

The obituary list of nations that have died of civic corruption is a long one, and we are all saying that the name of Spain is soon to be added to the number, and we are inclined to think that we have been appointed to hasten this result. At the same time, as American Christians, it would be well for us to ask ourselves in all sincerity whether we have enough civic righteousness, enough vital religion, to play well the part of protectors and missionaries among the people who are to come under our controling hand.

With great successes come great responsibilities and these are days when the national heart ought to be sober, prayerful, righteous.

The speaker then traced the working of the same law in personal character. Men go on industriously devoting themselves to sycamore figs just as if they themselves would not have to eat their fruit by and by. In spite of the wasted and ruined lives all around us, we go on jauntily pursuing the same courses which have led them to their downfall.

In spite of the drunkards who never meant to be drunkards, we go on indulging the same appetite which has ruined them. Poor Rip Van Winkle, feebly trying to be sober, was wont to say: "Well, this time don't count," but every time does count. It is mine to refuse to drink: it is not mine to change or obliterate the record which every drink makes in my body and in my character. But let us who have no temptation to drink remember that there are other sins which ruin life quite as certainly as it does.

Indeed, let us recognize clearly that mere superficial living will bring us at last to a basket of summer fruit, unsatisfying and unwholesome.

To keep life wholesome we must do more than keep vice out, we must not only exclude the worst, but we must carefully include the best we know. What hungry faces we see everywhere, faces which look as if their owners had never had anything but summer fruit to eat. And curiously enough they are quite as apt to be found among men who have three good meals a day as among those who have but one or two poor ones.

A thoughtful man will see quite as many unhappy people in the best hotels as he will in the tenement districts; men who have plenty, and yet a plenty which never satisfies them. A man can never altogether escape the claims of his own nature, a nature which can not live by bread alone, a nature that yearns for truth, and duty, and God. To keep his enjoyment of the temporal he must give his allegiance also to the eternal. To carry the fresh heart of his boyhood well on into the dusty years of his manhood he must give it heartily and usefully unto a man's call to duty and to God.

When Israel had deserted the Lord, we see them swarming and carousing around the golden calf. Men were formed to worship as much they were to eat and drink; if they do not worship and work toward the eternal God they inevitably fall into the degrading worship of some poor Baal and his calf.

Many men of our day are saying "this wise nineteenth century has unsettled a great many things," and it has, but it has unsettled more people than it has principles. For instance it is just as true today as it was when it was first uttered that whatsoever a man sows that shall he also reap.

Sycamore fig trees always produce sycamore figs, a superficial, selfish life always brings the same bitter end at last.

God gives the soil and the sun and the vitalizing forces, but it is always ours to sow and plant and gather of the trees that we have planted. With us it rests to determine the master-motive, the top-root which determines the quality of the fruit at last.

The same opportunities yield us good or evil according as we use them. The same soil and sun bring forth wheat or tares according to the seed sown.

The same Ohio woods will yield the wild grape with its fragrant breath of bloom, and the poison vine whose touch is pain for a week.

From the same mother's knee, from the same mother's counsels and prayers, one boy goes sturdily up the hills of life to usefulness and to God, and another goes staggering to the end concerning which it is charity never to speak.

From the same Bible one man gleans the words which are spirit and life, the golden fruit which nourishes and makes him strong and another with sinister and cynical soul gathers handfuls of poison. Under the same pulpit one man opens his heart to the gospel call and another hardens his heart and chooses the way of darkness. We reap as we sow, we get out of life what we put in. The Lord is ever calling to us: "Wherefor do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good and let your soul delight itself in fatness."

A genuine, manly, unselfish, godly life never fails, always succeeds. A superficial, selfish, ungodly life always fails, never succeeds.

Good For Snow Only.

One of Nat Goodwin's: One of the cleverest things ever said on the stage on the spur of the moment emanated from Theodore Moss, owner of Wallack's theatre. To understand it you must know that the snow used in winter scenes is made of white paper, cut in very small pieces, and that deadheads are known as "paper," because, instead of getting in on tickets, they are admitted by paper passes.

Business at Wallack's had been bad, and determining to have a good house on the first night of a new piece, Moss had packed the auditorium with deadheads. He was standing on the stage with Wallack, who, after peeping out through a hole in the curtain, turned to Moss and said, gleefully, "We have a splendid house tonight."

"Yes," replied Moss, in his inimitable Hebrew dialect, "but I think we had better cut it up for snow."

THE FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

At the recent session of the grand lodge, I. O. O. F., of Ohio, a resolution prevailed allowing North Liberty lodge, Ohio, to ask the donation of $1 from each subordinate lodge of the state, for Brother W. N. McCollum. Brother McCollum is an aged man, and was a member of Winchester lodge until it surrendered its charter. While a member of that lodge he was rendered blind and otherwise injured in a boiler explosion, which condition prevented his admission into any other lodge after his lodge disbanded. Being blind and unable to earn a living, he is ineligible to membership in another lodge, and this act rectifies the work of his brethren who disbanded and let him out of the order.

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Odd Fellowship demonstrates that notwithstanding the diversity of opinion, and in spite of the social antagonisms prevailing, a true brotherhood and sisterhood is possible. An institution that organizes and administers love is stronger than granite columns. It is grooved into the nature of things. Love is a permanent knowledge, a universal language.

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The present is a priceless boon, which should be valued by our highest conception. The future no man can fathom and no man forecast. The records of the past are the lamps that light the pathway of the future. Let us then choose the happy medium of the mighty triumvirate of destiny, and mark out for ourselves, our home, our lodge and our native land a glorious career that will not only redound to the glory of the cases in which we are interested, but that will cast a halo of glory over all with which we come in contact.

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The Pacific Odd Fellow, published at Portland, Ore., just to hand, says: "Brother John T. Buckle, P. G. M. of Utah, was a caller at the office of the Pacific Odd Fellow July 25. Brother Buckle was passing by way of Portland from his home at Salt Lake to San Francisco, to visit his son, who is soon to leave with the Utah volunteers for Manila."

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Nephi lodge No. 16 was visited on the 2nd inst., and found in a most satisfactory condition. The members are faithful in their attendance, keeping up the interest in the lodge at all times, looking after those who are so unfortunate as to be ill or get injured, and though off the beaten track of travel, have the lessons of the ritual by heart. The best of good feeling always prevails in the lodge room.

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City Lodges.—Each lodge held its customary weekly session, but the weather being rather warm prevented that enthusiasm in the breasts of the members which is so often found when needed.

Friendship Lodge No. 27, at Sugar, is doing well and marching in progressive Odd Fellowship. The officers were carefully selected and attend to their duties with the true spirit of fraternity.

Ester Rebekah Lodge No. 8 and Miriam No. 5 met last week, with a fair number present.

Our representatives to the sovereign grand lodge are already getting ready for Boston and will start about the 4th of next month with Grand Guardian Hoge.

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Evergreen Lodge No. 151, F. U. A., is moving unward in the good work of gathering into the fraternal fold good men and women who wish sound, sate insurance at a reasonable figure. The meeting last Monday was all that could be desired, and much good was accomplished. On Wednesday, the 10th, the order goes to Saltair on its first annual excursion. Amusements for all will no doubt attract a large number of people who like to go when something extra is on hand. The committee have their hands full looking after the many matters which have to be attended to to make the outing the success which it should be. Every frater will go and take all his friends along.

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Women of Woodcraft.—Silver Maple Circle No. 108 had a well-attended meeting on Friday, with nearly all the members present. All arrangements were made with Crescent Cirle 101 of Murray for the joint excursion to Saltair on next Thursday, when a fine programme will be rendered and a great many valuable prizes will be given away. Neighbors Staten of Crescent Circle No. 101 of Murrey, McMillan of Columbia Circle No. 6 of Aspen, Colo., and Greigor of Hemlock Circle No. 126 of Butte, Mont., were present and enjoyed the initiation of Stranger Carrie Virden and a very fine programme, rendered by the entertainment committee, consisting of Neighbors Eleanor R. Carter, Jessie Anderson and Ora M. Allen.

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Eagle Gate lodge No. 10 A. O. U. W., had a large attendance last Wednesday irrespective of the warm weather. Considerable business was transacted, also long talks on classified assessments were made. The war relief fund tax of 50 cents per member levied by the supreme lodge on the first day of August, will be paid out of the general fund of Eagle Gate lodge No. 10 for each of its members in good standing.

MERCUR SECRET ORDERS.

An Elegant New Hall For Them In the New McCornick Block.

Mercur, Aug. 7.—Fern lodge D. of H. is preparing to give a calico ball on the 16th, the proceeds from which will be sent to the Park City sufferers. Mercur has been very liberal in their donations to the stricken city, in a number of ways, the general feeling being, "It might have been us."

Mercur lodge No. 16, A. O. U. W., is steadily growing and are doing considerable good in their line. The membership is now close to the 100 mark, and few meetings pass without action being taken on applications. We have some boys at Manila, and others with Torrey, and their assessments are paid by the lodge for the period of their enlistment.

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An elegant hall for the secret societies will be constructed on the second floor of the McCornick block. It will be 29x60 feet, and ante-rooms, closets, etc. will be provided. A nice reception and reading room will be attached, which will be open every evening, and where members of the various secret orders can spend their evenings. It will be made as attractive as possible and a committee selected from the different orders will take charge.

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The Daughters of Rebeca and the Rathbone Sisters are working up social parties from time to time, and the success attending their efforts are proof of the excellence of the entertainment provided.

Since 1888 the American prune product has increased rapidly, the quantity imported in 1897 being less than one-seventh and the value less than one-fortieth of that of 1892. The California production for 1896 was estimated at 55,200,000 pounds, a quantity which will be largely increased by trees already planted, but not yet bearing age. Outside of California the principal prune production is in Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

A southern weekly of recent date prints the following interesting obituary: "Died—Sir James Goodwin of Estell, Miss., died this week from an injury received by a wagon loaded with staves turning over on him. We are glad to state that he died a true knight and also a Christian. We extend to his family our heartfelt sympathy, which is their loss, but heaven's gain."

CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.

MRS. BAXTER'S LECTURE AT THE METHODIST CHURCH.

Ascribes It to the Liquor Evil—She Says the Workingman Is Thinking and the Hard Times Problem Will Soon Be Settled Right.

Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, the W. C. T. U. lecturer and organizer, spoke to a crowded house at the First M. E. church last evening, her subject being, "The Cause of Hard Times." The address was able and interesting, and the conclusions drawn were that the enormous amount of money expended for drink annually has more to do with the industrial depression than silver, tariff or any political question before the American people.

"There are some things God cannot do, because the people won't let him," said the speaker. "We are now engaged in a war with a European power because of the injustice and oppression heaped upon a people. Surely the Cubans have been praying earnestly for deliverance from Spanish tyranny long enough; the mothers have called upon him as honestly as any women in our own land ever have invoked his aid. Why have not their prayers been heard? The answer is because the United States would not let him.

"I walked down the streets of your city today, and saw your saloons open, men going in and out. Surely the women of this city have prayed long and earnestly enough to God to close them. Why has he not done it? Because the people wouldn't let him."

The speaker then took up her subject. The cause of hard times dated from the time that Uncle Sam went into partnership with the brewer and distiller. After the war the distiller represented to our representatives in congress that it cost 15 cents per gallon to make whisky. If Uncle Sam would go into partnership in the business the price would be raised, the government to receive 90 cents out of a gallon, and the distiller his 15 or 20 cents. The big breweries are nearly all owned by foreign capitalists. All the money that is spent for whisky and beer—$1,200,000,000 annually—comes out of the pocket of the laboring man. A big part of this money goes into the pockets of these foreign capitalists. Is it any wonder we have to issue bonds to keep up the gold reserve?

"But," concluded the speaker, "the workingman is thinking, and as the war clouds are passed and we come to find that the times are not growing any better, this question will be settled, and settled right."

IN RAILWAY CIRCLES.

PASSENGER AGENTS BURLEY AND WADLEIGH HOME.

Have Been Attending the Meeting at Omaha—Called to Form a Western Passenger Association.

General Passenger Agents Burley, of the Short Line, and Wadleigh of the Western, returned from Omaha last evening, where they have been in attendance upon the meeting of general passenger agents of western lines called by Mr. Caldwell, for the purpose of forming a Western Passenger association.

The matter was discussed at some length and a committee of three, consisting of Lomax, of the Union Pacific; Buchanan, of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley, and Francis of the Burlington lines west of the river, was appointed to draft a constitution for the new association. The lines east of the river did not relish the idea of the formation of the new association, but the same will doubtless be formed and placed in running order very soon. The committee will report on the 20th of this month.

Live Stock Shipments.

Live stock agents of the railroads declare that the run of cattle to the east has nearly ended and that from now on the sheep business will be the business all will seek after. The first shipments of sheep thus far have been very heavy, the Missouri Pacific taking out some 15,000, while agents of other lines are working with a view to securing consignments of equal number.

LAKE AND OTHER RESORTS.

THEY WERE WELL PATRONIZED YESTERDAY.

Bathing and Music at Saltair and Garfield—The Lagoon Had a Large Crowd Afternoon and Evening.

The lake resorts were well patronized yesterday. They have had larger days, but the attendance yesterday was satisfactory.

At Saltair the usual Sunday concert of sacred music was given by Christensen's First regiment band, and was much enjoyed. The bathing was excellent, and most of those who went to the beach enjoyed it.

The management has engaged the Magniscope Exhibition company for two weeks, commencing tonight. They have added quite a number of new pictures to their repertoire, and the favorite show will prove quite an attraction.

Garfield Beach.

Garfield was as charming as possible yesterday, and was visited by a good crowd, which enjoyed the bathing and the music by Olson's band. The recent rain freshened up the foliage and the mountains seemed to have taken on a fresh mantle of green. The lake was bright and clear, and the water warm enough for perfect bathing.

A number of excursions have been booked for Garfield this week, and the management is anticipating a good attendance at the old favorite resort.

At the Lagoon.

There was a large crowd at the Lagoon yesterday, and all had an enjoyable time at the resort. Professor Abbott made another successful ascension and parachute jump, and the vaudeville show proved quite an attraction to the visitors, as did also the wild animals in the menagerie.

The coming attraction at this resort is Madame Planke and her trained lions, a good show in which the lady gives a marvelous exhibition illustrative of her wonderful power over the king of beasts.

A new method of preserving wood from decay, known as the Haskin process, is being tried on a large scale in England. Instead of withdrawing the sap and injecting creosote or some other antiseptic substance, as is usually done, Mr. Haskin submits the wood to superheated air, under a pressure of 14 atmospheres. By this process, it is averred, the sap is chemically changed into a powerful antiseptic mixture, which, by consolidating with the fiber, strengthens as well as preserves the wood.

HOW GERMANS VIEW OUR WAR.

Teutons Interested In Getting a Slice of the Philippines and Admit It.

(Special Correspondence.)

Berlin, July 13.—Had any well-informed American resident of Germany been asked six weeks ago how the Germans felt toward the United States as regards the war with Spain, he would have unhesitatingly said they were against us from A to Z. That statement would have been based not upon the hundred little daily insults and petty affronts to which Americans were subjected, but upon certain pronounced and positive facts. In the first place, the most intense jealousy exists against us because of the rapid development of our trade, which is crowding the German manufacturers even in their home markets. American steel rails, machinery, agricultural implements, tools of all kinds, bicycles, typewriting machines and novelties, sell cheaper in Berlin today than similar articles of German make.

Another very sore and tender subject is the sugar question, the mention of which to most Germans is like waving the proverbial red flag before an excited bull. There is also a feeling against the United States fostered by the agrarian party, composed of the nobility and large land owners, whose sons, sons-in-law and other male relatives are officers in the army or office holders in the civil service, who have to be largely supported by their fathers. They are against us because the importation of American food stuffs depreciates the price of their own products, lessens their incomes and makes it more difficult each year for them to properly maintain their uniform-wearing relatives. Still another encouragement to a hostile feeling is the fear generally shared throughout continental Europe that the growth and greatness of the American republic is a menace to all monorchies.

CHANGE IN SENTIMENT.

Although nothing has occurred to change any of these facts, the question of German sympathy in the present war, if propounded today, would require a different answer. The Germans now want America to win, not out of sympathy, but out of self-interest. Personally the kaiser wants to see us win. German sentiment is veering to the side of the United States for another reason—because the United States is winning; in a big military nation, as in a big crowd or a big school, there is very little sympathy with the under dog. All considerations of interest and of admiration for sturdy fighting (which are of the greatest weight in Germany) lead the kaiser's subjects to take a more favorable view of American success than they were disposed to hold some weeks ago.

A GERMAN EDITOR'S VIEW.

To the question in writing: "Will you tell me about the German attitude toward the United States in this war, and whether it is true that the kaiser is hostile to American interests in the far east," a leading South German editor sends the following reply: "Your American press infers from articles gathered from English and French sources, so far as I can see, that the German papers are one and all on the side of Spain. This is not correct. Certainly one meets a pronounced sympathy for Spain, but only in very narrow minded, conservative circles, composed of those who see in the attack of your great republic upon the Spanish monarchy a direct offense against 'royalty by the grace of God.' But this is a minority sentiment. Generally speaking, we think much more practically here. Our emperor said once in another connection, 'blood is thicker than water,' and this sentiment applies here, too, for how many and how close are the ties of race and family and community; how many the connections of a personal nature that lead from us across the water to your country. Especially is this the case of west and south Germany, for after the revolution of 1848 a vast percentage of the residents crossed the Atlantic to the United States. It is a notable fact that in these sections the sentiment of sympathy for the United States is strongest.

"In regard to the disposition of the Philippines there is no very decided feeling for or against the United States. But we have lately acquired a peculiar trait of becoming bidders when any part of the world is to be divided. In the past we have lost many opportunities. It is hardly likely that we will do so in the future.

"Allow me in closing to call attention to a recent article in the officially inspired Rhenischer Kurier on this subject of America and the Philippines:

"'By permanent settlement in the Philippines the United States would come into the closest vicinity not only of Japan, but also of the interested great powers of Europe namely, England, Russia and Germany. The United States would thereby forfeit their boasted tradition of solitariness. Whoever has neighbors must show some consideration, make some concessions, and cannot always maintain the juvenile and bold language with which even today the American republic astonishes European diplomacy and through which hesitating Spain was driven into the war.

"There is one very important question to be asked—whether the members of the European-East Asiatic concert will allow admission into their own good society to the American republic. For us Germans, if England and the United States really bargain about the Philippines, the time will be most convenient for correcting our colonial map. Whether it will be by the dismissal of the American-English co-governments in Samoa; whether by the giving back of Zanzibar, which was once exchanged for Heligoland, like a suit of clothes for a trousers's button, we will soon have interests to bring forward, which will be important in consideration of the Philippines. It is doubtful if the United States will readily permit a European judgment to be passed upon the settlement of the Philippine question, and although the young republic forced Spain into the war without right, she has the absolute right to be the sole judge in the settlement of her case against Spain!"

NOT A WAR FOR HUMANITY.

When the same question of German sentiment was submitted to a prominent Berlin manufacturer, who employs many hundred workmen in his factories, he answered: "Over nine-tenths of our people share the kaiser's opinion in his policy of the strictest neutrality. There is no sympathy in Germany for poor priest-ridden and degenerate Spain, and our interests as well as our sympathy naturally tend toward the United States. We cannot, on the other hand, shut our eyes to the fact that our American friends are waging an unjust war. We laugh at the pretext of a war for the sake of humanity. We know that there would have been no rebellion in Cuba or that it would have been suppressed by Spain except for American sympathy and support. It may go hard with Spain in the end, but that is no business of ours, and the emperor understands German interests too well to risk a single pfennig for the sake of one side or the other. If he could impose peace on both combatants, no doubt he would, for peace is a preeminent German interest.

THE EMPEROR'S VIEW.

My third informant wears the emperor's uniform, is of a high rank and of the privileged entourage of the inner hot or court circle. He said: "I do not think there are ten men in Germany to whom the kaiser has expressed a personal or political remark on this war between Spain and the republic. All that you read and all that you hear on this subject must be believed only after a very great deal of deduction has been made, for you can rest positive that the emperor has not made a single utterance where it could possibly find its way into publicity. This, however, is certain and sure, his majesty is very fond of Americans, he shows it on every occasion, and he has never made any attempt to conceal it. I know that at Kiel he made the most minute and technical examination of your warships, that he was enthusiastic in their praise and prodigal in his praises of your marine officers and sailors. It is a well-known fact that your American navy has no better friend than our kaiser and that this friendship dates from the visit of the fleet to Kiel. Besides the royal family, I do not think his majesty knows or cares for 50 people in all Spain. I am no 'politiker' and cannot tell you anything about the war or the Philippines."

FRITZ MORRIS.

EVENTS AT "SANJEWANN."

Great Naval Battle, as Viewed By the Iceman.

St. Louis Republic: "Well, I suppose you seen what we done at Sanjewann?"

"Crash" went a chunk of ice.

"Bang!" spoke the lid.

But louder and more musical than either was the voice of the iceman Sunday morning, July 3.

"It's another case o' not waitin' fer orders. If Teddy Roosefelt and Buck O'Neill ever gits back from Sandago, watch the board o strategy jump 'em for stormin' Sanjewann Hill 'thout waitin' fer orders. Stormin' it! They didn't do a thing but cyclone it, and didn't have no artillery to blaze the way, neither. M' father told me he was all'ys skeert as a rabbit till the big guns begin to goin' off, an' then his ches' swelled up like a pouter pigeon, an' he could wollop a whole squad. Artill'ry is a big thing, an' while, o' course, the newspapers don't pay no attention to little trifles like them, I would 'like to know how it comes that Shafter's artill'ry was lef' behind. Them newspaper corresponders give me a pain. Jus' when you begin to think they're goin' to folly up a good lead, an' mix in a few fac's, they ring off an' you got to guess the rest.

"When a man is lef' to hisself he's got to make up his mind guessin'. I'm a purty good guesser, but I might be dead wrong when I guessed that Dewey is either in a class all to hisself, or it was jus' his luck to be too fur away fer the board o' stragedy. You know what I think o' this Sandago champain? Do you know what the board o' stragedy has did? Now, o' course I'm only guessin', but do YOU know what I guess?"

I was bracing myself for the fateful answer to these ominous propositions when the dramatic iceman, sure of his mastery of the situation, left me and his patient auditors in the kitchen in suspense as painful as that which greets the reader of "continued in our next" by interjecting:

"Wait till I deliver th' ice to 2013," and away he darted to his ice wagon, thence up the alley to 2013, where he dismissed a chunk of ice through the back gate with the usual fortissimo, "Ice!"

"I think he's crazy," said an unappreciative voice below.

"And I know it," insisted another.

"If he keeps this up I'll have to report him," said the first voice.

To me, sleepy as I am each Sunday morning, this philosophic iceman has come to be quite as soothing and refreshing as the chunks of congealed water that he plunks into our ice chest so perfunctorily each morning. I made up my mind that he should not be reported adversely, and was rewarded at once with an answer to his puzzling questions:

"I think the Sandago champain wuz a bad break, that's what I think. I guess the board o' stragedy has made an ass o' Sampson and Slay tryin' to give th' army a boost. I guess they wasn't no need o' an army t' capture Ceveera, an' as fur as Sandago goes it wouldn't a lasted as long 's a clean shirt before them big 13-inch guns on th' fleet.

"W'y didn't Sampson and Slay sneak into Sandago harbor in th' night like Dewey done? W'y didn't they pe'form a movin' eclipse, pourin' hot stuff into them miserable dagoes, like Dewey done? Didn't he have a fleet bottled up an' corked with doatin' bombshells an' subterraneous mines? What did he do? Did he lay off in a hammock with a pair o' opery glasses in one han' an' a typewriter in th' other an' recognoiter fer the bodrd o' stragedy for three weeks in th' shade? I say, did he?"

I was in great tredipation lest someone should mar the fine effect of the pause which followed by saying, "He didn't." But I believe none was listening to the iceman but himself and me.

"You know what he done. Subterraneous torpedoes didn't cut no ice with Dewey, for HE IS THE REAL, GENUINE, CHEMICALLY PERFECT PRODUCT." (What do you think of that for a tribute to naval genius?). "An' I got another guess comin'. Sampson coulda done the same, and Slay woulda done the same, and they would'ta been no Sandago champain for th' army if they hadn'ta been no bloomin' board o' stragedy. Now, mind YOU, I ain't knockin' Sampson and Slay. Mebbe they're in Dewey's class, but as a' official handicapper, I GUESS the board o' stragedy is on the bogus.

"If they wanta give th' army a chanst, w'y don't they go after Havana? Wats the use o' sendin' a' army to cut off a mouse tail when you kin chop off his head jus' as easy? I got nothin' agin th' army. My mother done washin' fer Bucky O'Neil's father before him and Mrs. O'Neil was married er Bucky ever was thought of. New he's gone an' chanst his life, mebbe got laid out cold capturin' Sandago instead o' doin' a first-class job at Havana. But then Mark Hanna, Steve Elkins and them board guys is got to have time to stragedize and get ready fer a good graft at th' wind up nex' fall.

"Them dudes o' Roosefelt's is all right, too. Did yo' notice what they done? Well, I'm not s'prised. Clean clo'es ain't goin' to hurt no man. I got cuffs m'self, an' ez I says to Jimmy, m' helper, last night, it don't make a man no better b'cause he won't wear no collar an' tie. Them rough rider dudes is jus' ez good soldiers ez the reg'lars, an' I do hate t' see 'em get slaughtered capturin' a third class town. Good-day, madam. Don't you think so?"

And, of course, he didn't wait for an answer.

The next morning was the glorious Fourth, and as everybody knows, the news from the front was strictly in keeping with the splendid occasion. I had not heard even a suggestion of what had happened off Santiago harbor the day before, and as I heard the ice wagon come clattering down the street, I woke to wonder what the iceman would would find to talk about. I heard him fairly rushing into the back yard. He leaped upon the back porch, tore open the screen door and began:

"Did they do it? Mebbe this ain't the Fourth o' July! Just wiped the whole dago squadron off the map! They didn't last long enough to give all our boats a crack at 'em. Sunday mornin' agin, just like Dewey's scrap. You seen it in the papers, o' course?"

"Hadn't you better put the ice in the refrigerator?" asked a very frigid voice.

"Certainly." Crash! "Excuse me." Bang! "But the funniest thing about the whole business wuz that little cockle boat, the Glowsester an' Commander Wainright fightin' the Vlaskay all by itself. Oh, Wainright didn't remember the Maine or anything. He just forgot all about that little saprise party at Havana 'as' March. He wouldn't took a shot at them poor dago's on'y he wuz fraid o' losin' his job. He wuz kinda sore on his jov all the time an' didn't try to hit anything. I GUESS he wuz loadin' with blank cattridges.

"I see they found Linnarie's kit stowed away in one o' them dago ships. He wuz getin' ready to duck out o' Sandago before Shafter could grab him. But I suppose he had important business to 'tend to in Havana an' couldn't wait. But Shafter 'll get his now fer true an' if it wuz me gettin' him, I'd make him do Jimmy's work an' let the kid lay off on full pay for life.

"The on'y thing that makes me tired about this Sandago business is thet Captain O'Neill an' a lot o' soldiers an' officers got laid out stiff, an' I can't see what good it done. It looks to me like them squadroons o' Sampson and Slay coulda done the whole thing an' saved all them strappin' soldiers for lickin' Blanco next fall. It looks to me like they's entirely too much stragedy goin' on, but if things keep comin' like they do nearly every Sunday mornin' there won't be no dagos left to stragedize about. The war'll be over the first thing them fellows at Washington knows and this here board'll be out of a job.

"Shall I wipe up this floor, madam?"

"If you please."

"They's to much politics in this here war to suit me. The foreman tells me that General Miles spends half his time shininin' his medals and the balance knockin' the navy. He's got a pull with Mark Hanna and McKinley and it gives him the fidgets to see Dewey and them naval sailors gettin' a big rep while the army is noly jus' eatin' bacon an' beans and drawin' its pay. They tell me that Miles drawed a pitcher of the Sandago champain with a ruler and red ink, and the reason Shafter forgot his big guns wuz because General Miles forgot to put them in the pitcher.

"Now, Dewey never drawed no pitcher o' that movin' eclipse and Sampson couldn'ta made no sketch o' Ceveera comin' out o' Sandago harbor because he never knew the dagos wuz goin' to come out. They never telegraphed to Washington fer a pitcher of the champain, did they? Not on yer life. They just went ahead and made a pitcher fer therself, an' it'll never be turned twowards the wall. Not until the season is well advanced, as we say in th'ice business. Good-day."

JOHN H. RAFTERY.

MORSELS OF COMMENT.

In 1855 yellow fever at New Orleans; 2,670 deaths.

Memphis scourged by yellow fever in 1879; 485 deaths.

In 1853 New Orleans attacked by yellow fever; 7,848 deaths.

Yellow fever at New Orleans in 1847; 2,350 deaths; 30,000 cases.

In 1867 black jack at New Orleans; from Havana; 3,107 deaths.

The Virginia coast visited by yellow fever in 1855; great suffering.

In 1858 yellow fever at New Orleans; from Vera Cruz; 4,845 deaths.

Memphis almost depopulated by yellow fever in 1878; 5,160 deaths.

Savannah, Ga., suffered severely from a visitation of yellow fever in 1876.

In 1871 there were 26,200 deaths in Buenos Ayres in 11 weeks; yellow fever.

In 1878 yellow fever general in the south. Total cases, 65,976; total deaths, 14,809.

In 1862 Wilmington, N. C., was attacked by yellow fever, which spread into the country.

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Means danger. It
Indicates impoverished
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This condition may
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Energizes and vitalizes
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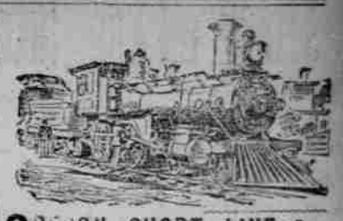

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD.
Trains arrive and depart at Salt Lake City daily as follows:
ARRIVE.
(In Effect July 17, 1898.
From Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Park City and Ogden ..... 3:10 p.m.
From Helena, Butte, Portland, San Francisco, Ogden and intermediate points ..... 8:55 a.m.
From San Francisco, Cache Valley, Ogden and intermediate points ..... 7:15 p.m.
From Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver and Ogden ..... 3:10 a.m.
*From Frisco, Milford, Sanpete, Provo, Eureka, Mammoth, Silver City and intermediate points ..... 6:30 p.m.
**Mixed train from Terminus, Tooele and Garfield Beach ..... 4:00 p.m.
DEPART.
For Chicago, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Ogden and Park City ..... 7:00 a.m.
For San Francisco, Ogden, Cacho Valley and intermediate points ..... 8:05 a.m.
For Ogden, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and intermediate points ..... 6:25 p.m.
For Ogden, Butte, Helena, Portland and San Francisco ..... 8:45 p.m.
*For Mercur, Eureka, Silver City, Provo, Nephi, Sanpete, Milford, Frisco and intermediate points ..... 7:30 a.m.
*Mixed train for Garfield Beach, Tooele and Terminus ..... 7:10 a.m.
*Trains south of Juab run daily except Sunday.
**Daily except Sunday.
CITY TICKET OFFICE Under Masonic Hall, No. 200 West Second South street. Telephone No. 250.
Railroad and Steamship Tickets on sale to all parts of the world.
Pullman Palace Car ticket office.
S. W. ECCLES, D. S. BURLEY, Gen. Trf. Mgr. Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt.
W. H. BANCROFT, Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

THE RIO GRANDE GREAT SALT LAKE ROUTE WESTERN RAILWAY
Current Time Table.
LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 2—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ..... 8:30 a.m.
No. 4—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ..... 7:40 p.m.
No 5—For Bingham, Lehi, Provo, Mt Pleasant, Manti, Belknap and intermediates points ..... 8:00 a.m.
No. 3—For Eureka, Payson, Provo and intermediate points ..... 5:00 p.m.
No. 2—For Ogden and West ..... 9:35 p.m.
No. 1—For Ogden and West ..... 12:30 p.m.
No. 13—For Park City ..... 8:35 a.m.
ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 1—From Bingham, Provo, Grand Junction and the East ..... 12:30 p.m.
No. 3—From Provo, Grand Junction and East ..... 9:00 p.m.
No. 5—From Provo, Bingham, Eureka, Belknap, Manti and intermediate points ..... 8:25 p.m.
No. 2—From Ogden and the West ..... 8:20 a.m.
No. 4—From Ogden and the West ..... 7:30 p.m.
No. 7—From Eureka, Payson, Provo and intermediate points ..... 10:00 a.m.
No. 41—From Park City ..... 6:50 p.m.
Ticket office, 102 W. 2nd South. Postoffice corner.

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THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE
LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.
"The Overland Limited," for Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, Denver ..... 7:00 a.m.
"The Fast Mail," for Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver ..... 6:25 p.m.
"The Overland Limited," from
ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.
Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, Denver ..... 3:10 p.m.
"The Fast Mail," from Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver ..... 3:30 a.m.
City Ticket Office, 201 Main Street. Telephone No. 995.
H. M. CLAY, Gen. Agent.

SALT LAKE & OGDEN RAILWAY CO
Daily time table in effect May 22, 1898.

Leave Salt Lake.	Arrive Farmington & Lagoon.	Leave Farmington & Lagoon.	Arrive Salt Lake.
7:00 a. m.	7:40 a. m.	7:50 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
9:00 a. m.	9:40 a.m.	10:00 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:40 a. m.	12:00 a. m.	12:40 a. m.
1:00 p. m.	1:40 p. m.	2:00 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	3:40 p. m.	4:00 p. m.	4:40 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	5:40 p. m.	6:00 p. m.	6:40 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	6:40 p. m.	7:30 p. m.	8:10