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METEOROLOGICAL RECORD.

Yesterday's Observations at the Local Weather Bureau Office.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Dec. 16, 1898.

Mean temperature, 26 degrees; departure from normal, minus 7 degrees; maximum temperature, 37 degrees; minimum temperature, 16 degrees; accumulated deficiency of temperature since 1st of the month, 127 degrees; accumulated deficiency of temperature since Jan. 1, 312 degrees. Total precipitation (inches and hundredths), none; departure from normal, minus .06 inches; accumulated deficiency of precipitation since 1st of the month, .09 inches; accumulated deficiency of precipitation since Jan. 1, .24 inches. Following is the local forecast of the weather for today: Fair, stationary temperature.

J. H. SMITH,
Section Director.

KAYSVILLE AND THE COURTS.

It is certainly a curious predicament in which the little city of Kaysville finds itself, confronted by two supreme court decisions, neither of which it can obey without violating the other.

According to the official plats and the original charter, Kaysville embraces Layton like an affectionate sister, although Layton does not appear to reciprocate in the same commendable spirit. In other words, the corporate limits of Kaysville encircle Layton. The records show that Layton is Kaysville, that it occupies the Kaysville site, and the presumption is that there is no such place as Layton, unless considered as a suburb of Kaysville.

For ten years a Layton taxpayer refused to pay taxes for Kaysville city purposes. The case was carried to the supreme court, after a long struggle and several ineffectual attempts to compromise it, and the taxpayer won. The court held that he was outside of Kaysville, beyond the range of municipal benefits, and not taxable under a Kaysville city assessment.

This was awkward for the city because, in effect, it relieved every resident of Layton from the obligation of tributing to the payment of a batch of bonds which covered the original area of Kaysville, as set forth in the charter, including Layton and everything else in sight.

The interest on the bonds fell into arrears, in consequence of this decision of the court, and two years ago the bondholders sued, according to a stipulation nominated in the bond. This case was also carried to the supreme court. As a result the city was compelled by mandate to levy and collect a tax to settle the judgment. The tax was levied. No new municipal lines having been designated, it was levied to the boundary limits. Layton taxpayers resisted again, taking refuge behind the former ruling of the court. In the enforcement of the collection of taxes and licenses from Layton another suit was carried into the supreme court. An opinion was handed down relieving the people of Layton.

The Kaysville city council is in a quandary. It is fortunate that it isn't in jail for contempt of court.

Kaysville, including Layton, is bonded. Kaysville, including Layton, has been sued on the bonds. The court has ordered a tax levied and collected for the payment of the bonds. Part of the bonded corporation refuses to pay the tax. The court says that it does right to resist this payment. Can the Kaysville city council collect the tax from the bonded district without being guilty of contempt? Can the council neglect to collect this tax without being guilty of contempt?

To tax, or not to tax, that is the question. What is the Kaysville city council going to do about it?

WANDERING IN A CIRCLE.

This anti-Roberts fight is getting back to the place it started from. The first announcement of opposition was based on the fact that he is "a high churchman" and nothing else.

The chief objection to him, as the chief objector repeatedly said during the campaign, was to the methods of his training from childhood to manhood. These methods were designated by his opponents as "Asiatic." His nomination was attributed to church influence, wherefore the organ of the Republican party in Utah declared that "it was Asia that dominated that convention."

These remarks have borne fruit in the east. They have rekindled the dying embers of sectarian prejudice. Therefore, it is no surprise to note that the contest has naturally and logically taken the form it has assumed.

For instance, the ministers, and those newspapers which are anxious to keep a western congressman out of his seat on any sort of pretext, are contesting the rights of Mr. Roberts along the general line of antagonism to the Mormon creed and church.

At the Christian Citizenship convention, closed yesterday at the national capital, General John Eaton pictured "the evils of Mormonism" and "declared Mormon doctrines to be a menace in that they believe God has a body, that Adam is the true ruler of the universe; that he was sent to earth with one of his wives to rule supreme."

Thus he introduced his appeal to congress and to the American people to refuse Mr. Roberts a voice in the councils of the nation.

The day before, at the same convention, the Rev. Frank Bristol made the Robert's case his text for a sermon. The report of the proceedings says that "he likened the Mormons to pagans and heathens, and said that in a Christian country only Christians should be permitted to govern."

These newspapers which object to Mr. Roberts because of his religious training from childhood, and these ministers who are petitioning congress to deny him the seat to which he was certainly and fairly elected by an overwhelming majority, are playing with fire.

The Chicago Chronicle calls attention to the prayer of the clergymen of Cleveland, O., who ask that Mr. Roberts be refused admission to congress because he professes the Mormon faith, and says:

"Suppose that congress, acting upon this demand, should unseat Roberts, as it has the power to do, despite the provision of the first amendment to the constitution, which forbids a state religion. How long would it be until a congressman elect belonging to another obscure and unpopular sect would also be singled out for persecution? If a man's religious belief is to be a test of eligibility to congress, it is evident that in the end the legislature will be composed exclusively of members of the sect which is strongest numerically, and thus we should have a state religion in fact if not in name. As to Mr. Roberts' excess of wives, that is another matter—an extremely delicate one. And while clergymen's associations may denounce Mr. Roberts it is pretty safe to say that there are not a few congressmen who, from personal reasons, will hesitate at throwing any stones at him. He is very likely to retain his seat despite the protests of the brethren and the denunciations of the sisters."

KILLING SILVER AGAIN.

Since Colonel Bryan tendered his resignation as an officer in the volunteer army the goldbug press has renewed hostilities. As a matter of course none is so vicious as the venomous Times-Herald of Chicago.

Colonel Bryan was sure of such treatment from Hanna's hirelings. When he tendered his services as a private he was assailed by cowards who were trembling at the bare possibility of a conscription. When he was elected to the command of his regiment his defamers broke out in a new spot and filled the subsidized organs of gold monometallism with the vilest sort of vituperation. When he took the fever in one of Alger's pest camps every Wall street vulture circled around and filled the air with death songs and offensive odors. It is consistent for them to keep it up to the end of time.

But the official records show that Bryan stood well with the officers above him. Major General Fitzhugh Lee expressed to the war department his regret that Colonel Bryan had decided to sever his connection with the Seventh army corps, his command.

Major General J. Warren Keifer, a Republican, a goldbug, a McKinleyite, an Algerian, and a political appointee, who would be the last man in the world to say a good word for Bryan unless he felt that it was unquestionably merited, concurred with Brigadier General Lloyd Wheaton of the First division, Seventh corps, in the following:

"It is with regret that this resignation is forwarded, and approved. Colonel Bryan's regiment, the Third Nebraska volunteer infantry, is in a high state of efficiency and discipline, and his efforts for its welfare have been untiring."

He also concurred in the statement of Colonel W. H. Maybury, who said: "It is with sincere regret that the First brigade should lose the services of an efficient an officer."

But Alger hasn't added a line of commendation. Like his Chicago contemporary, he will never forgive Bryan for escaping from his man-trap.

THE UTAH JURY SYSTEM.

The jury law and the changes made in the jury system under the state constitution have occasioned more or less confusion in criminal cases since the United States supreme court's ruling on the matter some time ago.

An attorney has just applied to the supreme court for a writ of mandate compelling Judge Hart, who is temporarily occupying the bench in the Third judicial district in Judge Norrell's place, to empanel a jury of twelve persons in the Morris bribery case.

The state constitution provides that "In courts of general jurisdiction, except in capital cases, a jury shall consist of eight jurors." It is this provision which Judge Hart is following in his refusal to empanel a larger jury than the law evidently contemplates.

By the schedule of the constitution, in which the problems of transition were supposably solved, "all offenses committed against the laws of the territory of Utah, before the change from a territorial to a state government, and which shall not have been prosecuted before such change, may be prosecuted in the name, and by the authority of the state of Utah, with like effect as though such change had not taken place, and all penalties incurred shall remain the same, as if this constitution had not been adopted."

This has been construed to mean that an alleged violator of a territorial statute is to be prosecuted by the state as if no constitution had been adopted.

Judge Hart was obliged to choose between the plain wording of the constitution, which means no jury at all, it is contended, and the construction placed upon another section of the same instrument.

Several criminal actions have been abandoned on account of this discrepancy in the jury system. Some plan of trying these cases should be determined upon in the interest of justice and for the protection of society. The practice of disposing of serious charges on hair technicalities should be ended, by the courts, by the legislature, or by a constitutional amendment, if no other way will answer.

CALVIN S. BRICE.

The death of Calvin S. Brice removes a picturesque figure from the political arena. He was a man of great executive ability, keen intellect, strong convictions, marked business sagacity and conspicuous cunning.

He was in the public eye for many years, one of the recognized leaders of the Democratic party, having served on the national committee as member, chairman of the executive committee and chairman of the committee at large since 1884.

He was a quiet member of the United States senate, where he served six years, but a close observer, a hard worker, a constant plotter, and a leader of his side.

He was a politician rather than a statesman, but he was popular among the members of both parties on account of his amiability, humor and talent for story-telling.

It was in business circles that he achieved the greatest success, however. He was a daring promoter, a splendid manipulator and a born financier. He amassed several millions of dollars and had a dozen promising schemes on foot at the time of his death.

The Deseret News makes this uncalled-for remark: "It is Colonel Bryan no more—just plain candidate Bryan." Does the News really think so, or is it joking? A certain standing candidate for the presidency for several years was always known as "Major" McKinley. The man who presides over the destinies of the army by the grace of this same major, ran away from his post of duty at a time of danger, but has been known ever since as "General" Alger. The usual way of referring to ex-President Harrison is as General Harrison. Plain Mr. Bryan is greater than any title that can be bestowed upon him. But once a general, always a general; once a colonel, always a colonel; once a captain, always a captain. Common usage, which determines such matters, has made it so. But if the News was merely joking, why—ha, ha!

Tourists in New Mexico should have a care. Two were arrested the other day at Taos for not following the Spanish custom of removing their hats when some church procession or other passed. The Mexican sheriff refused to listen to citizens who tried to explain the matter. He became abusive towards one young American, and began firing at him. The American returned the fire, pumping three pieces of lead into that unregenerated Don in rapid succession. The sheriff will not survive. The American was not hurt. Another Anglo-Saxon triumph over the Latin.

Prosperity is coming with a rush. W. T. Woodard of Lexington, Ky., failed for $50,000 yesterday. W. McDonald, a former Kansas City banker, failed for $168,000. Utah has not escaped the rush. And thus prosperity gallops across the country. With the activity in mining circles business in Utah is picking up and this state seems to defy the Hanna brand of prosperity better than almost any of them.

The pension bill carries an appropriation of $145,252,830, which is over $4,000,000 more than it was last year. A generation has passed, but the list is growing. The total number of pensioners is 993,714, more than three times the size of the army called out in the war with Spain.

Another trust has been formed this week. Articles of incorporation of the American Potteries company, with an authorized capital of $27,000,000, have been filed with the New Jersey secretary of state. What is the attorney general doing all this time?

New Jersey is getting to be a great trust center. The Tin Plate trust was created there this week. It is the attorney general's home state, too. Is that the reason so many law-breakers establish headquarters there?

THE COURAGE OF A COWBOY.

Swings Himself and Horse Across a Chasm By a Rope.

(Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

"Speaking of the dare-devil characteristics of western cowboys," said an old plainsman, "I recall an adventure that might have proved fatal to myself and a man named Henry, but for the great presence of mind displayed in an emergency by my cool-headed companion. The incident happened in Montana three years ago last spring. We were traveling along a narrow trail on the border of the Grande Ronde river, when we suddenly came to a land slide that was about twenty-five feet across and left no trail in the smooth, precipitous rock. The trail was so narrow that our horses could not turn back, and, realizing that it would be folly to expect the animals to jump the chasm, it looked as though we were trapped. But directly above this twenty-five foot break in the trail there was a huge rock which was split in the center. Henry saw the crack in the rock and having a strong riata seventy feet long on his saddle he coiled it up, steadied himself in the saddle, swung the rope over his head and then hurled it high in the air. Being an expert in the use of the riata, it went true to the mark, and was soon firmly fixed in the crevice of the rock.

"While I was wondering what he was going to do with the rope, he took in the slack and wound it around the horn of his saddle, which was very strong and supplied with double cinches. Then he urged his horse to the edge of the precipice.

"The faithful beast stood firm. He would not step over, but Henry again drew up the slack and pulled with all his might. Inch by inch he drew the straining horse forward till his feet slipped and he swung over the yawning chasm. For a moment I held my breath and shut my eyes, expecting to hear the slender rope snap and its burden disappear into the raging river below.

"When I did open my eyes he had swung across the gap, and, dismounting, he backed up the trail and tugged at the reins to aid the horse in gaining his feet. He pulled hard and the animal lunged up into the trail, with the chasm far behind.

"Safe on the other side, Henry urged me to make the perilous trip in the same way as he had done. For some time I couldn't muster up the necessary courage, but at last, when I realized that there was no other way of continuing the journey, I consented to swing myself across the chasm. After landing on the other side Henry returned for my horse, and having swung the beast safely across the gap, we rode away and left the rope dangling for the use of the next wayfarer who chanced to come that way."

HIS SIXTH BIRTHDAY.

He has given up his cradle, and his little worsted ball,
Ha has hidden all his dolls behind the door;
He must have a rocking horse,
And a hard-wood top, of course,
For he isn't mamma's baby any more!

He has cut off all his curls, they are only fit for girls,
And has left them in a heap upon the floor;
For he's six years old today,
And he's glad to hear them say
That he isn't mamma's baby any more!

He has pockets in his trousers, like his older brother Jim,
Though he thinks he should have had them long before,
Has new shoes laced to the top—
'Tis a puzzle where they stop;
And he isn't mamma's baby any more!

He has heard his parents sigh, and has greatly wondered why
They are sorry when he has such bliss in store;
For he is their darling boy,
And will be their pride and joy,
Though he cannot be their baby any more!

—Georgina E. Billings in Youth's Companion.

UTAH'S THIRD LEGISLATURE.

HON. JOSEPH ELDRIDGE ROBINSON.

Joseph Robinson, representative-elect of Kane county, was born at Pinto, Washington county, Utah, Nov. 26, 1867. His education was obtained at the public schools, supplemented with a year at the Brigham Young Academy at Provo. He changed his residence in 1890, settling in Kanab. He soon became one of the leading citizens of that progressive little town. Besides several minor offices that he has held, Mr. Robinson has been county clerk, county recorder, assessor and collector, and was a member of the constitutional convention and of both of the state legislatures. In the last legislature Mr. Robinson was the only Republican elected on a straight ticket, his two Republican colleagues having been elected on an independent and silver citizen's ticket respectively. That his Democratic colleagues appreciated his worth is evidenced by the fact that they chose him to make the presentation speech at the end of the session, when a beautiful gavel was given the speaker. Aside from being on the most important committees of the house, Mr. Robinson was also chosen chairman of the committee on "engrossment and enrollment," but resigned from this position, regarding it inconsistent for a Republican to have the final supervision of the work of a Democratic legislature. Mr. Robinson's majority this year is just twice what it was last year, so that he may be privileged to think that his constituents are well satisfied with his work as a representative.

ASTONISHED LAWYER.

And the Demonstrative Juror Who Occupied Seat 6.

(New York Sun.)

"In my twenty years' experience as a practicing lawyer," said a well known member of the bar at the Lawyers' club the other day, "I don't believe I ever went through a more exciting trial than one I took part in out at Freehold, N. J., last week. When I say exciting I mean exciting for me, for I was the only one who appeared to be concerned about the conduct of the man who occupied the sixth seat in the jury box.

"The case was a civil action, and I represented the plaintiff. It was a small matter, and we were suing for only $300, but as my client happened to be a personal friend, and he was more anxious to establish a principle than to collect any money, I was out to win.

"The judge was a sedate individual, who slept most of the time, and the jury looked as though it had been drafted from the hay fields. I scored well for my client with the first witness, and was looking out of the corner of my eye to see what effect the point had had with the jury, when I noticed the man in No. 6 scowling furiously at me. When I continued to make headway with the next witness he shook his head, scowled and looked as though he'd like to eat me up. The rest of the jurymen kept watching him, and I began to think I was up against a pretty stiff proposition.

"Finally I threw a question at a witness, which, if honestly answered, I knew would establish our claim to damages. No. 6 evidently thought so too, for he rose from his seat, shook his head vigorously at the judge, and, leaning over the rail, waited for the judge's decision, for by this time the defendant's counsel had made no objection.

"The judge ruled against me, and No. 6 fell back into his seat and laughed as though it was the funniest thing he had ever heard. I was mad clean through by this time. Such outrageous conduct I had never seen in court.

"'Your honor,' I began, protestingly.

"'Go on with the case,' roared his honor.

"'But, sir,' I began, 'this is the most extraordinary——'

"'Go on with the case,' interrupted the judge once more, and, seeing it was vain to protest, I went on.

"Well, this thing went on all through the trial. Every point I made brought a scowl to the face of No. 6. Every point my opponent made brought smiles to his face. When I summed up he kept shaking his head vigorously and saying things in an ugly tone, but under his breath. Once he threw his hands up in the air in protest, and I got so mad that I could have hauled him out of that box and thrashed him with pleasure.

"When the defense summed up the fellow grinned with delight. He shook his head approvingly at all the lawyer said, and once when the lawyer indulged in abuse of me he clapped his hands together as though he was dying to applaud. During the judge's charge he scowled and smiled alternately, according to which side his honor favored.

"'We're gone,' I whispered to my client, 'and I never engaged in a better case than this. Rather than submit to such a bare-faced steal I'll fight this case through every court in the state, and without a cent of fee, too.'

"The judge had finished by this time, and the jury had risen to go out. To my utter astonishment No. 6 jumped over the rail of the jury box, and, going over to where the defendant and his lawyer sat, slapped the former on the shoulder and said in a loud voice: 'You'll win, sure.' Here my indignation got the better of me. Rushing over to No. 6 I took him by the arm and wheeled him around.

"'See here, sir, the jury has retired, and you might better be with them than talking to the defendant and his counsel.'

"'Why should I be with 'em?' he replied.

"'Why, good heavens, man, can the jury deliberate while you're in the courtroom and they're elsewhere?'

"'Don't know why not,' he replied. 'I ain't no juror.'

"'Then who the devil are you?' I demanded.

"'He's my hired man,' put in the defendant.

"'Then what was he doing in the jury box?'

"'Why, consarn it, there warn't another seat in the room,' said the hired man. 'Didn't suppose I was goin' ter stand up, did yer?'

"I went back to my seat, completely bewildered, and as I sat down the jury came in, having been out five minutes. They gave me the verdict, and I was truly the most astonished man in the state of New Jersey at that moment.

"I found out afterward that before I began active work in the case Juror No. 6 had been sick for a week, and that the other eleven jurors had been acting without him under instruction from the court."

AMUSEMENTS.

The brilliant audience at the Theatre last night told that Salt Lakers have followed the career of Willie Collier since he shot up into one of the big successes of the day in the east. It is several years since he was last seen here with the lamented Charley Reed in "Horse and Horse," but in the time that has elapsed he has received tuition in the best comedy school in America, namely, a number of Augustin Daly's companies, and he now comes back to us bearing full evidences of his schooling. He is half the time reminiscent of dear old Jim Lewis, whom he must have studied, and the other half of Stuart Robson, but there is never a moment when he is not beaming with hilarity. "The Man from Mexico" is the most refreshing, original and bubbling comedy of the past several years; it is fashioned from the French by that very clever author of "My Friend from India," Mr. de Souchet, who was discovered in a telegraph office as an obscure operator not long ago; but who is now building up a fortune out of the royalties of his two successful plays. Fashioned on the same lines as "The Magistrate" and "On Bail," it is more uproarious than either, and Collier and his excellent company make everything possible out of it. Dan Mason's German, Mr. Jackson's warden, Mr. Wise's Majors and Mr. Heckert's Cook were all excellently done, while Miss Allen and the other ladies lend clever support and presented some very pretty visions in gowns. "The Man from Mexico" is good for two more big houses this afternoon and evening, and it will deserve them.

The blood-curdling work at the Grand ends this afternoon and evening. Business has been fair, but it promises to shoot out of sight and week when "The Span of Life" opens.

The sale for the Frawley engagement is now going rapidly forward at the Theatre.

Helen Thought It Was a Proposal.

(Philadelphia Bulletin.)

As Miss Helen Gould was picking her way daintily along the sloppy pavement from the county court at Albany, Friday afternoon, a tall, slim young man with a small brown mustache approached her with uplifted hat. Miss Gould looked frightened, and her aunt, her cousin and her maid fluttered about her.

"Excuse me," said the young man, "but I am very anxious to meet you; your father and my father were great friends."

"Yes?" queried Miss Gould.

"Yes," ran on the young man. "My name is Cuyler Reynolds. My father was married in 1865, and, while on his wedding trip, he was at the Fifth avenue hotel, in New York. Your father was there, too."

"Indeed?" said Miss Gould, with a great effort to appear interested.

"Yes; one day they sat in the dining-room, drinking champagne and talking about a railroad they were interested in. It was during Lincoln's funeral, and the city was draped in mourning.

Miss Gould sighed.

"During the talk between your father and my father," the young man continued, "it was agreed between them that if your father had a daughter and my father had a son, they should marry."

Miss Gould glanced up at the man, startled and began edging away.

"Don't be alarmed," said Mr. Reynolds, soothingly. "I haven't one of my cards with me, but here is one of my wife's. Will you take it?"

"Oh, gladly, gladly," cried Miss Gould. "I am so pleased to have met you."

Then she glided by him, and, with her fluttering female guard, went on to the hotel.

Mr. Reynolds is a society young man. He is a nephew of Mrs. John V. L. Pruyn, a leader of society.

Letting Himself Down Easy.

(Chicago Record.)

"I think my old overcoat will do till Christmas."

"Yes; and after Christmas you won't get one because it will be so near spring."

SOME GOOD, SHORT STORIES

A Clever Fellow.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

The other day a very businesslike young man strode through the Christmas crowds that already thronged a certain store, and made straight for the glove counter.

"Two dozen pairs, please," he demanded.

"What size," questioned the girl; "all the same?"

"Yes—any size. Give me good ones, too. You know—same old thing."

The girl nodded and set to work getting out the gloves.

"Shall I send them?" she asked.

"Yes, and the bill. Good-bys for another year. Thank goodness, it's over with again," and he strode out with a happy face.

"What is it?" questioned a woman standing near. "What under the sun does he get so many for, and all the same size? You seemed to know him."

The girl laughed.

"Only in this way," she answered. "He comes in here every year like that, and buys just so many gloves. The first time, four years ago, he explained it all to me. He has four women to whom he gives presents—old or young, relations or not, I have never known—and somebody once told him that there was no gift a woman appreciated so thoroughly as a pair of gloves. So every year he comes here and buys half a dozen pairs for every one of those women. He gets them all the same size and color to save trouble, and relies on each woman to come in here and get hers changed to suit her. I don't know but it's a good plan, take it all around, but it does sound funny, doesn't it?" and she smiled as she turned to the next customer.

But the one other man who heard the revelation gasped with wonder at the immensity of that young man's brain.

New Wheeler Yarn.

(Chicago News.)

One of the Michigan officers who was at the front during the brief war had with him a colored attendant, who was as proud of his position as though he were commander-in-chief, and whose ideas of military discipline were as rigid as those of the veriest martinet. Owing especially to the thieving proclivities of some of the Cuban hangers-on he was under strict command not to let anything go from the officer's tent without a personal order from him. One evening as the officer and General Wheeler met some distance from the camp the general said, with a smack of his lips: "I hear, sir, that you received some very fine brandied peaches from home." "Yes, general, they're prime, and I'm going to send you some. Meantime you had better stop at my tent on the way in and have my man give you a can." When the officer reached his quarters he was approached by his attendant with an elaborate salute, and: "Did you tell dat Gen'l Wheelah, sah, dat he could call heah, sah, and procu' a can of dem brandied peaches, sah?" "Yes; of course you gave them to him?" "No, sah," with another athletic salute; "no, sah. I knows my duties sah. I done tole Gen'l Wheelah dat all men look alike to me, sah, an' if he didn't hab no chdah he couldn't hab no peaches, sah, 'lee he cba-come me by powah ob supelah numbers, sah." "Why, you black rascal, what did he say?" "He jes' grin and bo' it, sah."

Jim's Baby.

(Truth.)

Two years ago, when the Klondike fever was an epidemic on the Pacific coast, John Harms and wife of Suisun, with their 3-months-old baby, took passage on a steamer from San Francisco to the gold fields. They took with them from their home a large dog, of no special breed; but, as Mr. Harms said, "dogs are valuable in the Yukon," and, as Mrs. Harms said, "Jim was baby's protector." The many stories of dogs' affection for children were not exaggerated in Jim's case. His only object of earthly worship was that baby. After a few months' residence on Bonanza creek the baby died, and Jim was inconsolable. He would not permit caresses or attentions even from his master, but kept watch over the little mound on the hill for many days and nights. One day he came home, and, after being fed by Mrs. Harms, trotted off in the direction of an Indian village about a mile distant. He was gone for two or three days. One evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Harms were eating their evening meal, they heard Jim's scratch on the door, and, upon opening it, there he stood, wagging his tail ferociously and looking very happy, and at his feet lay a little Indian baby he had stolen and carried home, tied up in a piece of old blue blanket, with nothing visible but its little round face.

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F. Auerbach & Bro.

SALT LAKE THEATRE

GEO. D. PYPER, Manager.
Evenings at 8:15. Matinee at 2:15.

TONIGHT AT 8:15,

MATINEE AT 2:15.

"GO SEE

WILLIE COLLIER

IN

THE MAN FROM MEXICO

AND LAUGH UNTIL YOU CAN HARDLY SEE FOR THE TEARS IN YOUR EYES."—ALAN DALE IN NEW YORK JOURNAL.

Scale of Prices: Loges, Box Seats and Parquette, $1.50; Dress Circle, $1.00; First Balcony, 75c; Second Balcony, 50c; Gallery, 25c.

Matinee: Parquette, $1.00; Dress Circle, 75c; First Balcony, 50c; Second and Third Balconies, 25c.

Secure seats now.

Next Attraction.—Four nights and matinee, beginning Dec. 19, the Frawley Company and Blanche Bates in the following repertoire:

Monday—"An Unconventional Honeymoon," by Augustin Daly.
Tuesday—"The Dancing Girl," by Henry Arthur Jones.
Wednesday Matinee—"The Last Word," by Augustin Daly.
Wednesday Night—"An Enemy to the King," by Brigadier General Charles King.

Regular prices. Seats now ready.

NEW GRAND THEATRE

M. E. MULVEY, Mgr.

Week of Monday, Dec. 12,

Saturday Matinee.

AIDEN BENEDICT

and

MISS MARTHA BEAUFORD,

Supported by a Company of Superior Excellence, in Aiden Benedict's

FABIO ROMANI.

A Romantic Melodrama of Surprising Excellence, in the Eighth Year of its Continuous Successful Performance.

Greatest of Stage and Scenic Effects.

MISS GRACE HUNTER, in her great Fire, Stereopticon and Spanish Dances.

Usual prices. Next week—

"THE SPAN OF LIFE."

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S BANK

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Established 1852.

Transact a General Banking Business

J. E. DOOLY, Cashier.

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Successors to THE UNION NATIONAL BANK of Salt Lake City.

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DESERET NATIONAL BANK.

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NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

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Banking in all its branches transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal cities of Europe. Interest paid on time deposits.

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BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Transact a General Banking Business.

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Capital, $100,000. Surplus, $10,000.

DIRECTORS.

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Four per cent interest paid on savings deposits, compounded semi-annually. Accounts solicited from $1 upward.

Money to loan on approved security at lowest rate of interest.

T. R. JONES & CO.,

BANKERS.

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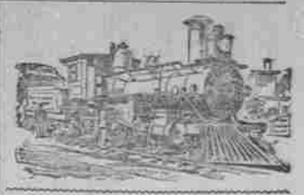

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD.

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..... 8:35 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, Sunpete, Provo, Eureka, Mammoth, Silver City and intermediate points..... 6:30 p.m.
**Mixed trains 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, Cache Valley and intermediate points..... 8:00 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..... 7:45 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, Gen. Ticket Agt.
D. E. BURLEY, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.
W. H. BANCROFT, Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr.

SALT LAKE & OGDEN RAILWAY.

Daily Time Card, in Effect September 19, 1898.

Leave Salt Lake.	Arrive Farmington.	Leave Farmington.	Arrive Salt Lake.
		ton & Lagoon.	
7:00 a. m.	7:40 a. m.	7:50 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
9:30 a. m.	10:10 a. m.	10:20 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
2:20 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	3:20 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	6:10 p. m.	6:30 p. m.	7:10 p. m.

Additional trains Sundays and Holidays:
Leave Salt Lake, 11:30 a. m.; 1:30 p. m.
Leave Lagoon, 12:30 p. m.; 2:30 p. m.
Round trip to Beck's, including bath, 25 cents.

H. W. EARLY, Pass. Agt.
SIMON BAMBERGER, Gen. Mgr.

THE COLORADO MIDLAND R. R.

Two Through Trains Daily.

Between Salt Lake City, Ogden and Leadville, Cripple Creek, Colorado Springs, Denver and all points east. Only line running THROUGH CHAIR CARS. Through sleepers on both morning and evening trains. This line, in connection with the Rio Grande Western, reaches Denver earlier than any other line via Colorado Springs. No change of cars or delayed trains. Take the Colorado Midland and save time and enjoy the finest ride and grandest scenery in Colorado. For full information call on any R. G. W. Ry. agent, or

W. F. BAILEY, G. P. A., Denver, Colo.
O. A. BROWN, Gen. Agent, Salt Lake City.

THE OGDEN GATEWAY BELT SALT LAKE ROUTE

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. 6—For Bingham, Lehi, Provo, Mt. Pleasant, Manti, Belknap and intermediate points.. 8:00 a.m.
No. 8—For Eureka, Payson, Provo and intermediate points..... 5:00 p.m.
No. 3—For Ogden and west..... 3:05 p.m.
No. 1—For Ogden and west..... 12:30 p.m.
No. 43—For Park City..... 8:25 a.m.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.

No. 1—From Bingham, Provo, Grand Junction and the east..... 12:20 p.m.
No. 3—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east..... 9:00 p.m.
No. 5—From Provo, Bingham, Eureka, Belknap, Manti and intermediate points..... 5:35 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..... 6:45 p.m.

Ticket Office, 105 West South Second, Postoffice Corner.

UNION PACIFIC

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.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.

"The Overland Limited," from 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..... 3:10 a.m.

City Ticket Office, 201 Main street. Telephone No. 605.

H. M. CLAY, Gen. Agent.

Burlington Route

You really don't know what comfortable traveling is if you have never traveled via the Burlington.

Holds the World's record for long distance fast running 1,025 miles, 1,047 minutes.

The Burlington Route is 7,237 miles long—nearly one-third the distance 'round the world.

Offers a wider choice of routes than any other line, to and from Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City and all eastern points.

Two through trains each way daily. Vestibuled buffet smoking library cars, Pullman sleeping cars, reclining chair cars (seats free) coaches. Finest dining car service in the world. Dining cars operated on the cafe plan; that is, you pay only for what you order.

Tickets at offices of connecting lines.

I. A. BENTON, Ticket Agent, R. G. W. Ry., Dooly Block.

R. F. NESLEN, Traveling Pass. and Freight Agent.

W. F. M'MILLAN, Gen. Agt. 214 S. W. Temple St., Salt Lake City.