THE DAILY HERALD

Published Every Day by

THE HERALD COMPANY

OFFICE, THE HERALD Block, corner West Temple and First South streets, Salt Lake City.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

DAILY, PER MONTH	85 CENTS
Daily, six months	$ 5 00
Daily, per year	10 00
Semi-weekly, per year	1 50
Sunday, per year	2 00

COMPLAINTS.—Subscribers who fail to receive a single copy of THE HERALD should immediately notify the publishers. Readers who are unable to purchase THE HERALD at any news stand or on any railroad train in Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming or Colorado, will oblige us by reporting that fact.

NEW YORK OFFICE.—E. Katz, 230 to 234 Temple Court Building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU.—West End National Bank building, 1415 G street, N. W.

OGDEN BUREAU.—Utah Loan & Trust company building.

Address all remittances to HERALD COMPANY.

Subscribers removing from one place to another, and desiring papers changed, should always give former as well as present address.

METEOROLOGICAL RECORD.

Yesterday's Observations at the Local Office of the Weather Bureau.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 10, 1899.

Mean temperature, 39 degrees; departure from normal, plus 8 degrees; maximum temperature, 44 degrees; minimum temperature, 34 degrees; accumulated deficiency of temperature since first of the month, 111 degrees; accumulated excess of temperature since Jan. 1, 72 degrees; total precipitation (inches and hundredths), .07 inches; departure from normal, plus .03 inches; accumulated excess of precipitation since first of the month, 1.44 inches; accumulated excess of precipitation since Jan. 1, .84 inches.

The following is the forecast of the weather for today: Fair and cooler.

L. H. MURDOCH,
Section Director Weather Bureau.

DEFICITS AND DINGLEYISM.

The necessity for concealing the faults of the Dingley tariff system has passed.

Either that, or they have outgrown all means of further concealment.

A tariff may be made so high that it defeats its own purpose. The Dingley schedule operates just so. It is not a revenue-raiser. It is a prohibitory tariff. It is ruining the country. It is causing a deficit in the national treasury.

Chairman Joseph G. Cannon of the appropriations committee, has just made the startling announcement that neither the Nicaraguan canal bill nor the ship subsidy measure can be passed at the present session of congress, because of this deficit.

He submitted a statement estimating the deficiency for the current fiscal year at $159,000,000, exclusive of the $20,000,000 to be forwarded to Spain at once.

The national debt is increasing; the treasury deficit is increasing; the demands of the administration for extravagant outlay are increasing.

Finances are going from bad to worse in spite of the gold standard, in spite of the continuance of war revenue taxes, in spite of McKinley prosperity, in spite of the Dingley tariff law.

When there is no longer any need or chance of concealment, when the wrong outgrows its cover, the administration leaders come out and make a clean breast of it.

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

In 1895 the Democrats of Utah met in a reconvened convention for the purpose of declaring their political independence and entering a solemn protest against ecclesiastical interference, especially through religious meetings, with the actions of party conventions.

Democrats have always conceded the rights of church leaders to take an open part in campaigns, if they felt so disposed, but secret work, the use of religious assemblies, the dictation of authorities in the name of the church for the purpose of aiding candidates or parties, Utah Democrats have ever denounced.

In 1895 hundreds of young Mormons gathered in this city from all over the state, representing thousands of others who could not come, and they took the initiative in the work of progression and independence of political action.

Where was the Tribune? Throwing cold water upon the independent, manly, moral young men who were making the fight of their lives against reactionary methods.

Where was P. H. Lannan? With the reactionists. He had other fish to fry that day. It wasn't his ox that was gored.

Where was the little senator who "attacked his enemies" the other evening? Distributing his political tracts through the medium of the Sunday schools. Peddling pamphlets illustrated with his likeness and those of the church authorities. Dragging the dead leaders of the church out of their graves and exhibiting them in their cerements to audiences over the state for partisan effect.

When the announcement was made by Judge Powers, chairman of the Democratic state committee, in 1895, that the state convention would reassemble, the Tribune called it "a grandstand play," spoke of his "red lights," and actually defended the right of ecclesiastics to take part in the shaping of tickets and the running of conventions. Just before the reconvened convention met, the Tribune said:

We beg to give notice to the press of the east and the west that there is no possible occasion for their present anxiety over Utah. A great hubbub has been awakened, a desperate effort has been made by the managers of the Democratic party, to make a diversion through which they might, possibly, convert defeat into victory.

Ah! How those words, like chickens at nightfall, fly home to roost! There is no more occasion for anxiety now than there was then. There is less. For the first time since the division on party lines, the church is absolutely out of politics. President Snow is president of the dominant church in this state. He will not succumb to the wiles of the Boss, nor is he to be intimidated by threats of starting a conflagration in an inflammable sentiment, even though favored sons of honored sires act as match-bearers to the arch fire-fiend. Listen to what our neighbor said of the local storm of 1895, by which Democrats tried honestly and in the face of Tribune opposition to settle local questions at home. Speaking of the protests of Democrats, the organ said:

It is on that kind of a showing that all this fuss has been made, all the lying telegrams sent out, all the bogus dispatches received, all the churning up of doubts against the integrity of this people on the outside. We say to outsiders: Do not worry about Utah. There is as much intelligence and as much integrity here to the square inch as the people of any other state or territory possess, and when the present rumpus shall be supplemented after election by a Democratic clamor to have congress recall the enabling act, we beg that our contemporaries, east and west, will remember that if there was any reason for the people of this territory to desire statehood a year ago that reason has not been militated against in the slightest. There is going to be no revival of polygamy; there is going to be no return to church rule.

When the Democrats of Utah, in 1895, protested against the use of religious meetings and influence for partisan purposes, the Tribune said:

Now, is it not clear that what the Democracy have done will have the direct effect of keeping immigrants from coming here? Will it not once more fix in the minds of outsiders that this is a political storm-center and is always going to be? We think so.

These are only excerpts, but no sentences are cut in two. They express the substance of the editorials from which they are taken. The entire articles would be reproduced except for the space they would occupy, and the amount of chaff in which the grains are found.

They indicate the attitude of the Tribune when hundreds of young Mormons, not pliant tools of P. H. Lannan, but earnest, honest, moral, upright, worthy, representative members of the community and citizens of the state, met together at the Salt Lake theatre, not for the purpose of attacking any one's character or candidacy, but for the sole purpose of spreading the gospel of political independence. These men prepared an address which the Storm Starter received with these words:

The address prepared by the combined genius and intelligence of the leaders of the Democratic party in Utah and delivered to the world through the grandstand play of the Democratic convention, is, with the exception of the nine "declarations of truth," THE WEAKEST, MOST CONTEMPTIBLE, MOST IMPOTENT PAPER ever emanating from a convention of supposed sensible men.

This Peter of the new crusade was a hermit in 1895 in fact. No crusade for him or his organ then! It was a bucket of cold water, a sneer, a jeer for all who dared to ask that political discussions be removed from religious meetings.

Ah, but it makes a difference whose ox is gored.

FRANKENSTEIN.

Mrs. Shelley, wife of the poet, wrote a story of a student by the name of Frankenstein. He took an unusual interest in natural sciences, and was ever delving into the occult mysteries of psychology. He conceived the idea of creating an exact counterpart of man by mechanical means, to whom the vital spark of life and the secret of a soul should be imparted. Time and again he failed; but perseverance is the virtue of a student, and eventually his efforts were crowned with partial success.

The spark of life glowed, but the evidences of a soul were wanting. There was action without moral restraint, power without reason, force without judgment. The monster rose and glared and walked and struck. It was a huge machine which Frankenstein had set in motion, and it gained strength with every movement which he showed it. But it ran over him and littered up the laboratory; it defaced the walls of the building in which it had been made; turned upon its creator, attacked his friends and relatives, drove him from his home, covered him with humiliation, and filled him with remorse for having raised up such a menace, for having built such a machine to fight him.

Did John Henry Smith ever read the story of Frankenstein?

RANGE RESTORATIVES.

The department of agriculture has been augmented by a subdivision of agrostology.

After studying this matter over carefully the cattleman will readily perceive that Secretary Wilson is inclined to be friendly. In plain United States, the intention is to conduct a series of experiments in grazing range improvements similar to the work being done for farmers in the agricultural colleges.

The problem of perserving the ranges on mountain and plain from spoliation by sheep and fire is a serious one for the ranchman; and the restoration of the grasses on lands where they have been destroyed by neglect, by range destroying quadrupeds, or by being overstocked, is not only of interest to the whole beef-eating world at large, but to the individual stock-owners, who form a very large and fairly respectable portion of our western population.

"It is officially estimated," says the Mail and Express, "that the carrying capacity of the southwestern ranges was 40 per cent less at the beginning of 1897 than it was in 1880; that the money value of the loss from this cause to Texas alone has been many millions of dollars, and that the aggregate loss in the western states and territories has been not less than $100,000,000."

In other words, if the natural pastures, the range lands west of the nine-eighth meridian, covered with as luxuriant a growth of grass as they were less than twenty years ago, they could carry an additional number of live stock worth not less, and probably more, than a hundred millions.

The department fixes the limit of the period within which these ranges may be restored, in a large measure, to their old-time richness of forage, at three years; and it is said that experiments during the past year have indicated that it may be accomplished within the time prescribed.

Speaking of California, Senator Cannon remarked at his vindication meeting: "Now, over in that state they have had senators." Then he mentioned Baker and Leland Stanford. It may be of interest to Senator Cannon to learn that Colonel Edward Dickinson Baker, to whom he doubtless referred, was a senator from Oregon, elected in 1860. He was a native of England, came to America in his youth, and he represented the Springfield district of Illinois in the lower house of congress for two terms before he went to the coast. It is to be hoped that, as the history of the world cannot be written without the name of Baker, that its historian will record the fact that, while Stanford represented California in the United States senate, Baker represented Oregon.

Young Isaac Russell, who was wounded at Manila, was determined to take part in any fighting that occurred within his reach. Some time before the outbreak, he concluded that the war was over and that no more fighting would occur, so he applied for and received his discharge. Before he got away from the islands, however, the insurgents began to get fractious. When the first brush between the troops and the natives took place, Mr. Russell reentered the ranks, where he received the wound from which he is now suffering. So long as there is a chance for a scrap, the boys are not so anxious to return home. It is the dull monotony of garrison life, not the peril and fatigue of battle, of which the boys have had a surfeit.

The Filipinos made a final stand at Caloocan. There they rallied after being defeated at every point, and reinforcements from all the towns gathered to resist the progress of the Americans. But the steady advance of the Montana and Pennsylvania volunteers, with long lines of leveled bayonets sent the natives flying in every direction. As described in the dispatches this charge was a battle scene to thrill the heart of any veteran.

In his cable message, the president indicates that he has at last evolved a policy in regard to the Philippines. He does not state. That would be too direct, too open, too decisive. But he hints, as he always does. He wants a cable to Manila, which will require two years in its completion. So he means to keep the islands two years, it seems. After that—but he will have his private business to attend to after that.

The long-looked-for change in the Ogden postoffice has at last taken place. Charlie Meighan wielded the pole that reached the persimmon. Senator Thurston's candidate was turned down. Bishop Stevens was overlooked. The appointment is doubtless due to a change of front on the part of Salt Lake politicians. The other applicants will please accept condolence. They should also remember the Meighan.

Senator Rawlins is certainly accomplishing a great deal for Utah and Salt Lake City in his tireless efforts to secure the location of a federal building. It is believed that the measure carrying an appropriation of $300,000 for this purpose will be taken up under a suspension of the rules and passed within two weeks.

When Judge Powers called a reconvened convention in 1895, our morning contemporary called it "a grand-stand play." To take one of its editorials of that year and substitute for the name of the judge that of Frank J. Cannon would embarrass our neighbor today.

Senator Cannon's covert nominating speech of a "reactionist" for the senate was out of harmony with his denunciation of ecclesiastics who employ ecclesiastical methods for the political advancement of themselves and sons.

It is believed that plays hereafter presented in the Salt Lake theatre will have to be first submitted for examination.

The war whitewash commission has ceased to exist. Dissolution brought little change in this case.

THE STORY OF A SLED.

(Hobart, in Baltimore American.)

My Pa got a sled fer me;
"Now, be careful, son," says he.
Pas is awful funny men,
Gives you things to play with, then
Says, "Be careful now, my son!"
Guess Pas never has no fun,
Scared 'ey'll fall an' lose eir' hats—
Pas is awful fraidy-cats!

Took my sled, an' Ma said, "Dear,
Don't go far away now, hear?"
Ain't as awful 'ticular
'Bout a feller goin' far?
Like to know why I can't go
Jus' a hundred miles er so?
Wouldn't do it, though—my laws!
Mas is nervouser 'en Pas.

Went down on the hill an' foun'
Mos'ly ev'ry boy in town.
Bobby Jones he laffed an' said:
"Where you git 'at funny sled?
"Boys," says he, "ain't it immense?
Bet it cost your Pa ten cents!"
Nen I said to Tom McPhee,
"Jus' you hold my sled fer me!"

Nen I stood up an' I said:
"You jus' leave alone my sled!"
Nen I bleeded Bobby's nose,
Pulled his hair an' tored his clothes;
Nen he called his brother Jim,
Jim is olderer 'en him,
So I took my sled an' run—
'Cause Pa said, "Be careful, son!"

Nen when I got home my Ma
She jus' looked at me an' saw
'At my sleeve was ripped, an' she
Got the brush an' beated me.
Mas 'ey tries hard, but, my laws!
'Ey can't hurt as much as Pas.
Tied my sled out in the yard—
Standin' up to coast is hard.

BIRD WORTH $10,000 IS DEAD.

Miss Thursby's Pet Could Talk Five Languages, and Play a Piano.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

New York.—Mynah, a pet bird, belonging to Miss Emma Thursby, died a day or two ago at the home of the famous singer in the Gramercy apartment house.

The bird had a market value of $10,000. It was considered to be the most remarkable feathered creature in the world, as it spoke grammatically, and with disconcerting fluency, in five languages. It sang in several others.

This was not the extent of the bird's musical accomplishments. Mynah's piano playing, with one foot, was remarkable. His banjo solos were performed in his throat, without the aid of any instrument. The brain of the bird will be examined by a specialist and his body restored to its life-like appearance by a taxidermist.

PATTI'S GENEROSITY.

She Settled an Income of $15,000 Upon Her New Husband.

(London Cable to New York World.)

Patti has settled $15,000 a year on Baron Cederstrom, her husband. The baron's own income is only $750.

The diva made this settlement entirely on her own notion, and presented the deeds as her wedding gift the day before the wedding.

Patti's fervent adoration of her handsome, distinguished-looking young husband is the best testimony to her marvelous preservation of the attributes of youth. He seems equally infatuated with her and shows great tact in treating her precisely as though there were no disparity of age between them.

At the Hotel Cecil, where they have been staying the past three days, they are never seen except when going out driving, as they pass all their time together in their splendid suite of rooms. They left today for the Riviera.

Its Work Done.

(New York Journal.)

Jimmy—I've broke my knife!
Johnny—Gee, but don't yer feel bad?
Jimmy—Not very. I'd cut my initials on all ther furn'ture there was.

SOME GOOD SHORT STORIES

A Natural Inference.

(Washington Star.)

Uptown there is a rather fashionable establishment for the sale of men's furnishing goods, and the sign out reads: "Men's Belongings." Into this shop a few days ago a man entered, a stranger in the neighborhood, and evidently a serious-minded person.

"Is that sign out there all right as represented?" he inquired.

"I presume so," responded the clerk, "though I don't understand what you mean."

"That's simple enough. I merely want to know if you have men's belongings here."

"Oh, yes, sir; I beg pardon," and the clerk was all smiles. "We have everything in that line."

"Everything?"

"Sure," the clerk was becoming familiarly confident.

"Well, I want a wife."

The clerk changed countenance as if he thought his visitor were crazy.

"How—how—how do you mean?" he stammered.

"Have you a wife here that I can get?" answered the visitor.

"N-n-n-no sir."

"Then you'd better take in your sign. If a wife isn't a man's belonging, what in thunder is she?" and the strange visitor walked out as seriously as he had entered.

Time May Bring the Change.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Father of the Girl—My dear young man, I have called to ask you if you will accept the hand of my daughter?

Young Man—Indeed!

Girl's Father—Yes, sir. I have reason to believe she cares for you and I know you can make her happy.

Young Man—What are your prospects?

Girl's Father—I am 65 years old and have the gout that may take me off at any time. I own 300 shares of the Sure Thing copper mine and an equal number in the Bustville railway. I am worth a quarter of a million. Do you have confidence in me?

Young Man—Well, this is sudden, but I will think it over. Come around on Tuesday, some time between 10 and 10:30 and I will give you my answer.

Girl's Father—Very well, sir. Good morning.

Young Man—Good morning.

So Sweetly Said.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"He called last night, and he's charming," she was saying to her best girl friend, between acts at "Cyrano de Bergerac." "He is simply fascinating in conversation and perfect in his manners. He has traveled a great deal, you know, is a great observer, and really gives you a better idea of what he has seen than can be obtained from books. One thing he told me was simply enchanting, and I never heard it before from anyone."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed the other, into whose eyes had crept a deep green shadow. "I know waht that was. You made it easy when you said you'd never heard it before."

"What was it?"

"A proposal."

Then they got as near back to back as the seats would permit, and did not speak during the rest of the performance.

A Father's Advice.

(Detroit Free Press.)

Do you want to get married, my son," said Ebenezer Offington to his boy, Tom.

"Yes, sir," replied the young man.

"Well, my boy," went on the old man, "you are pretty young, pretty young. Let me see, you are"——

"Twenty-three, father."

"Twenty-three. Ah, yes. Well, if I were you I would wait until I had reached 30. I have always held that 30 is a man's proper age for marriage."

"But why wait till then, father?"

"Because, my boy, if you wait that long, the chances are you won't be married at all!"

STORIES OF THE DAY.

How Oliver Wendell Holmes Received His Oxford Degree.

(Pittsburg Post.)

In the literary supplement of the New York Times Heloise Durant Rose tells of the famous commemorations at Oxford university, when Oliver Wendell Holmes was made a doctor of laws. She recalls in vivacious style the gathering of the students and the public, and describes the "guying" that is scarcely known at any American commencement, but has its autotypes in dinners of the Gridiron club at Washington and Clover club at Philadelphia.

Finally the narrative runs on: "The guests of honor were John Bright, whose fame stretched beyond the British empire, and our own loved poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes. As the latter entered a gallery wag inquired if he had found his way thither in his 'one-horse shay.' He was also greeted with snatches of 'Holmes, Sweet Holmes,' but he fared better than the reader of the complimentary address, who was told that 'a lady was watching him' and to 'hurry up,' and when, through sheer excitement, he stuttered, the crowd cried, 'Don't prompt him, vice chancellor.' 'I say, leave him alone.' 'Speak up, my man.'

"Professor Jowett smiled indulgently, and John Bright in red robes, Oliver Wendell Holmes in scarlet, and all the presidents, wardens, dons, and professors in their various gowns were not one bit scandalized. The gaily dressed ladies were much amused, and an air of jollity sat upon all, which even the reading of Latin essay, English essay and Latin verse for the vice chancellor's prizes did not entirely subdue, and the cheery audience was not even able to listen quietly to the English poem for the Newdigate prize, founded by Sir Roger Newdigate.

"The conferring of the degrees interested me almost more than anything else, and naturally I watched my compatriot with keen pleasure. Harvard had bestowed upon him an LL. D. in 1880. Edinburgh was conferring another LL. D. on him the same year as the Oxford degree (D. C. L.), and Cambridge had made him a doctor of letters. When our poet received his degree and turned to sit down, the D. C. L. bench was crowded. Instantly the undergraduates shouted: 'Room, room, there!' 'A seat now for the autocrat!' Oliver Wendell Holmes, taking his seat, seemed thoroughly to enjoy the proceedings."

Humors of Oxford.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

An English writer, who veils his personality under the pseudonym "Nestor," tells some queer tales about the senior fellows of Oxford in the old days.

Dr. Frowd of Corpus was a very little man. He had been, as a naval chaplain, present at the battle of Algiers. As the action thickened he was seized with a religious frenzy, dashing round and exhorting half stripped sailors till the first lieutenant ordered a hencoop clapped over him, whence his little head continued its cackle, regardless of the balls which flew past him and killed 800 sailors.

Dr. Frowd was an eccentric preacher. "Hell," he began on one occasion, "is a place which men believe reserved for those a great deal worse than themselves." Presently he became husky, drew out a lozenge and sat down in the pulpit to suck it while the congregation awaited his pleasure.

The little doctor used to exercise on wet days by jumping over chairs in his room. If—— one day fired a pistol at his ceiling while these gymnastics were proceeding over his head, and the bullet whizzed past Frowd, who rushed down stairs, but his head into the room, and cried, "Would you, bloody minded man, would you?"

Moses Griffiths, usually called Mo, was another queer character, very fond of eating. Dr. Wootten, an Oxford physician, dined with him one day and did scant justice to the dishes. "My maxim, Mr. Griffiths," he said, "is to eat and leave off hungry." Mo threw up his hands as he was wont. "Eat and leave off hungry! Why not wash and leave off dirty?"

Wardrobe Accessory.

(Puck.)

"Did you hear why the Smiths quarreled?"

"I understand Smith insisted that the cost of their sitting in church should come out of Mrs. Smith's allowance for clothes."

A LOOK INTO MY GLASS.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

I look into my glass,
And view my wasting skin,
And say, "Would God it came to pass
My heart had shrunk as thin!"

For then, I, undistrest
By hearts grown cold to me,
Could lonely wait my endless rest
With equanimity.

But Time, to make me grieve,
Part steals, lets part abide;
And shakes this fragile frame at eve
With throbbings of noontide.

Parson Also In Doubt.

(Chicago News.)

The famous Lord Elphinstone's parish minister was a very scatter-brained theologian, and in his sermons often knew not the end from the beginning. One Sunday his lordship, in his customary sleeping, gave vent to an unmistakable snore. This was too much for the minister, who stopped and cried: "Waken, my Lord Elphinstone." A grunt followed and then his lordship answered: "I'm no sleepin', minister." "But ye are sleepin'. I wager ye dinna ken what I said last," exclaimed the pastor. "Ou, ay," returned the peer. "Ye said, 'Waken, my Lord Elphinstone.'" "Ay, ay," said the minister. "But I wager ye dinna ken what I said last afore that." "Tuts," replied the nobleman, promptly, "I'll wager ye dinna ken yerself."

Bargain Table Shoes.

Odds and ends in Men's House Slippers, all sizes, but not in all kinds. Regular prices, $1.25 to $2.75; two days, 73c.

Children's Vici Kid, Kangaroo Calf and Bright Grain Shoes, in sizes 5 to 8 only; regular price, $1 to $1.50; Friday and Saturday, 45c.

AT WALKER'S.

Bamberger sells coal right.

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Dividend-paying stocks bought and sold. Investment orders from institutions, trustees of estates and capitalists will receive the best of attention.

JOHN C. CUTLER, JR.,
Tel. 127. 38 Main Street.

You Might Not

Get a fit in any of these broken lots of Trousers we are now selling, but if you can you get a snap—500 odd suit Pants—coats and vests are sold—pants must go now at $1.50; 300 odd suit Pants, culled from suits that's sold for $15, $18, $20, must go at $2.25 and $2.75.

A few trousers are left of our High Art Clothing—are worth $7 and $8 each—but to close them out will sell them at $5. There are a number of sizes that we are completely out of in these broken lots (that's what makes them broken lots), but if you can't get a fit try the regular stock. The prices are lower than other dealers will ask you for the same grade.

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Last Two Shows.

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Last Time Tonight.

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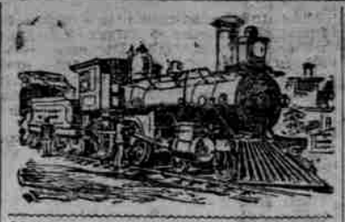

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 4, 1899.

ARRIVE.

From Ogden, Chicago, Omaha St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver	3:30 a.m.
From Ogden, Portland, Spokane, Butte and San Francisco	8:55 a.m.
From Ogden, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and Denver	3:15 p.m.
From Ogden, Cache Valley, Montpelier and San Francisco	7:45 p.m.
**From Tintic, Mercur, Sanpete, Milford, intermediate points	6:20 p.m.
*From Tooele and Terminus	6:00 p.m.

DEPART.

For Ogden, Park City, Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis	7:00 a.m.
For Ogden, Cache Valley points, Pocatello, Montpelier and intermediate points	5:20 p.m.
For Ogden, Denver, St. Louis, Chicago, San Francisco	6:40 p.m.
For Ogden, Butte, Portland, San Francisco, Cache Valley	9:45 a.m.
**For Tintic, Mercur, Provo, Sanpete, Milford, intermediate p'ts	8:00 a.m.
*For Tooele and Terminus	7:45 a.m.

**Trains south of Juab do not run Sundays.
*Daily except Sunday.

City Ticket Office Under Masonic Hall, Second South Street.

S. W. ECCLES, Gen. Traffic Manager. D. E. BURLEY, Gen. P. and T. A.
W. H. BANCROFT, Vice President and Gen'l Manager.

THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILWAY — GREAT 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	10:50 p.m.
No. 1—For Ogden and west	9:45 a.m.
No. 42—For Park City	8:25 a.m.
No. 9—For Ogden, intermediate and west	12:30 p.m.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.

No. 1—From Bingham, Provo, Grand Junction and the east	9:20 a.m.
No. 3—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east	10:40 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	7:20 p.m.
No. 10—From Ogden and intermediate points	3:10 p.m.
No. 7—From Eureka, Payson, Provo and intermediate points	10:00 a.m.
No. 41—From Park City	5:15 p.m.

Ticket Office, 103 West Second South, Postoffice Corner.

UNION PACIFIC — THE OVERLAND ROUTE — WORLD'S PICTORIAL LINE

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	6:40 p.m.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.

"The Overland Limited," from Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, Denver	3:15 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. 605.
H. M. CLAY, Gen. Agent.

SALT LAKE & OGDEN RAILWAY

Daily Time Card, in Effect September 19, 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.
9:30 a.m.	10:10 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	11:10 a.m.
3:30 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	5:10 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, 35 cents.

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

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. W. H. DONNELL, Gen. Agent, Salt Lake City.

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 7,257 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.

Hotel Knutsford.

New and elegant in all its appointments; 250 rooms, single or ensuite; 75 rooms with bath.

G. S. HOLMES, Proprietor.

PROBATE AND GUARDIANSHIP NOTICES.

Consult County Clerk or the Respective Signers for Further Information

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Henry Charles Cushing, deceased. Notice.—The petition of Laura Cushing, praying for the issuance to herself of letters of administration in the estate of Henry Charles Cushing, deceased, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 25th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah.

Witness the clerk of said court, with the seal thereof affixed, (Seal.) this 8th day of February, A. D. 1899.

DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Young & Moyle, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Wall, sr., deceased. Notice.—The petition of Mary Carlson Wall, praying for the admission to probate of a certain document, purporting to be the last will and testament of Joseph Wall, sr., deceased, and for the granting of letters testamentary to herself, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah.

Witness the clerk of said court, (Seal) with the seal thereof affixed, this 28th day of January, A. D. 1899.

DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
C. M. Nielsen, Attorney.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Third Judicial district of the state of Utah, Salt Lake county. In the matter of the estate of Bolivar Roberts, deceased.—Notice for hearing return of sale of real estate and confirmation of same. The petition of George A. Lowe, M. B. Sowles and Don Carlos Roberts, as executors of the last will of said deceased, praying for the hearing of the return of sale of real estate and confirmation of the same being on file in this court asking that the sale of all the right, title and interest of said deceased in and to the Carisa lode mining claim, being United States lot number 56, and situate in Tintic mining district, Juab county, Utah, said claim being 200 feet wide by 1,000 feet in length, and the said estate owning 57⅞ feet, more or less, out of 1,000 feet, having been sold at the rate of $35.00 per foot for said 57⅞ feet, and upon the following terms, to-wit: Ten per cent thereof at time of sale, which amount has been paid; 57⅞-1,000 of $2,500 to be paid on placing executors' deed in escrow; 57⅞-1,000 of $5,000 to be paid on or before ninety days after date of sale, to-wit: Jan. 30, 1899; 57⅞-1,000 of $7,500 to be paid on or before six months after said date of sale; 57⅞-1,000 of $8,500 to be paid on or before twelve months after said date of sale; 57⅞-1,000 of $9,000 to be paid on or before eighteen months after said date of sale, or at the option of said executors or of said court on or before twelve months after said date of sale; the last three payments to draw interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the said date of sale until paid; interest to be paid at maturity, and executors' deed to be held in escrow until the whole purchase price is paid with interest. All of which more fully appears from the return of sale filed in said court, and this hearing is set for Wednesday, the 8th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah.

Witness the clerk of said court, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 2nd day of February, A. D. 1899.

DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Williams, Van Cott & Sutherland, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Third Judicial district of the state of Utah, Salt Lake county. In the matter of the guardianship of the persons and estates of Harry L. Roberts and Frank T. Roberts, minors.—Notice for hearing return of sale of real estate and confirmation of same. The petition of George A. Lowe and M. B. Sowles, as guardians of the persons and estates of said minors, praying for the hearing of the return of sale of real estate and confirmation of the same, being on file in this court, asking that the sale of all the right, title and interest of said minors in and to the Carisa lode mining claim, being United States lot number 56, and situate in Tintic mining district, Juab county, Utah, said claim being 200 feet wide by 1,000 feet in length, and the said minors owning 48 feet, more or less, out of 1,000 feet, having been sold at the rate of $35.00 per foot for said 48 feet, and upon the following terms, to-wit: Ten per cent thereof at the time of sale, which amount has been paid; 48-1,000 of $2,500 to be paid on the placing of guardian's deed in escrow; 48-1,000 of $5,000 to be paid on or before ninety days after date of sale, to-wit: Jan. 30, 1899; 48-1,000 of $7,500 to be paid on or before six months after said date of sale; 48-1,000 of $8,500 to be paid on or before twelve months after said date of sale; 48-1,000 of $9,000 to be paid on or before eighteen months after said date of sale, or at the option of said guardians or said court, on or before twelve months after said date of sale; the last three payments to draw interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the said date of sale until paid; interest to be paid at maturity and guardians' deed to be held in escrow until the whole purchase price is paid with interest. All of which more fully appears from the return of sale filed in said court, and this hearing is set for Wednesday, the 15th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah.

Witness the clerk of said court, (Seal.) with the seal thereof affixed, this 2nd day of February, A. D. 1899.

DAVID C. DUNBAR, Clerk.
By E. G. REEDALL, Deputy Clerk.
Williams, Van Cott & Sutherland, Attorneys.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT, PROBATE division, in and for Salt Lake county, state of Utah. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Brotherton Pratt, deceased. Notice.—The petition of John A. Silver and F. M. Bishop, executors of the will of Elizabeth Brotherton Pratt, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real property of said decedent, and that all persons interested appear before the said court to show cause why an order should not be granted to sell so much as shall be necessary, of the following described real estate of said deceased, to-wit: Commencing at southeast corner of lot 1, block 119, plat "A," Salt Lake City survey, running thence north 6 rods, 3 feet; west 8 rods, 4½ feet; south 6 rods, 3 feet; east 8 rods, 4½ feet to beginning, has been set for hearing on Saturday, the 18th day of February, A. D. 1899, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the county court house, in the court room of said court, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake county, Utah