HENRY ON SOCIETY

Minister Scores Selfish Pleasure Seekers.

TRUE MEASURE OF VALUE

STANDARD IS GOOD OR EVIL MEN DO.

Society Is Not Composed of 400 Selfish Snobs, But Is the Common Race Where All Men and Women of Every Character and Condition Meet and Are Tested.

"Man's Value to Society" was the subject of Rev. A. H. Henry's sermon last evening, and "By their fruits ye shall know them" was his text. Society, the speaker contended, is not the little coterie of 400 selfish snobs who set themselves up as society. To gain admittance to this set a man must have money, estate, style, clothes, smug assurance, a blase indifference and a veneer of good manners. This is not society.

Society is the common race, and man's value to society is measured by his value to his fellowmen. Here we have all classes—the sharper and his victim, those in silk and those in rags, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the good, the bad, the learned, the ignorant. That man is of value to society who understands it and has sympathy for it. Sympathy is the love that understands. So many give no thought to the conditions of those about them and never give thanks for the common blessings of life. Wealth is a relative term. There are those who envy their neighbors the common food, the meager carpets and the pictures on the walls. The speaker here related some of his personal experiences among the miserably poor in the slum districts of Chicago.

That man is of greatest value to society that helps most in the solution of the hard problems of life. Strength and power and influence and money and brains are needed in the solution of these problems. That man is of value who brings courage and hope to his fellowman. There are too many seeking the sores, the rotten places, the evils. Like buzzards, they scent the carrion from afar and their minds have room for nothing else.

Far better to search for the good and the true. Above all, faith in God should be spread among men and that man will accomplish most who has faith, enthusiasm, earnestness and unselfishness. The best that could be said of any man were the words said of Christ: "He went about doing good."

ON DOCTRINAL LINES.

Impressive Sermon Delivered at St. Mary's.

Rev. A. V. Keenan addressed a large congregation yesterday morning at St. Mary's church. The reverend father took for his text, "I am what I am, by the grace of God," from the first epistle to the Corinthians. It was purely a doctrinal discourse and was listened to attentively by the big audience. Father Keenan explained the definition of what constituted true Christianity, and showed the close relationship between the hereafter and everyday life. In the course of his remarks he said:

"The Scriptures show that a very close relationship exists between mankind and the blessed trinity, and we are united very closely to each particular person of the trinity. St. Paul, in one of his epistles, has said: 'You had not received the spirit of bondage again in fear, but the spirit of adoption of sons, whereby we cry, our father.' Thus it is we are the sons of God, by adoption, and we have received of him full relationship that is not to be compared or classed with the mere formality that we experience in society.

"It is a real relationship, and has as real a basis as does human kinship and is stronger than that of human kind. Being the sons of God, we are his heirs and will come into our heritage as heirs of the kingdom of heaven. Being heirs of God, we are members of a royal family, and while we may not on earth be recognized as members of royalty, we look forward to heaven as our true home, and only sojourn temporarily in this country."

THE MODERN YOUNG MAN.

Rev. E. I. Goshen Dwells Upon the Need of Real Men.

"God give us men; a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands,
Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men who posses opinions and a will,
Men who have honor, men who will not lie."

The above quotation epitomises the address of Rev. Elmer I. Goshen before the Y. M. C. A. yesterday afternoon. The address was on "The Modern Young Man," and the speaker took for his type the fellow who walks the streets in stylish dress, with hair beautifully combed and everything about him to denote a life of selfish pleasure. He talks glibly of the races, the sports, the fashions, but never a word to indicate that he has brains in his head or a serious thought on life and its problems.

Mr. Goshen was especially severe on this class of men, who spend their time in animal pleasures and totally neglect the care and development of the intellect and the soul. In time they will be insipid old men, unable to help themselves or anyone else. In these days of free schools and free libraries these men are not only ignorant of the great minds that have swayed the ages, they are ignorant of the epochs of their own country. In this day, when the fight is on to establish the Anglo-Saxon supreme over the world it is a shame, a disgrace to have these creatures walking up and down as they do even here on the streets of Salt Lake.

TALKED OF JOSEPH SMITH.

Elder Samuel W. Richards Tells of the Prophet.

Elder Samuel W. Richards delivered an interesting lecture on "Joseph Smith, the Prophet" at the Fifteenth ward meeting house last evening. Elder Richards was personally acquainted with Joseph Smith, and his statements bore the force of conviction. He dwelt considerably upon the divinity of Joseph Smith's revelations, saying that he must have received divine inspiration to be able to translate the Book of Mormon. Joseph Smith's life is a grand lesson to us, Elder Richards said, and we should endeavor to be righteous. He closed with an earnest plea for the keeping of the Sabbath holy.

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents, at Z. C. M. I. drug store.

GIRLS WILL ASSIST

They Are to Give Medals to the Volunteers.

COME FROM UTAH CITIES

EVERY MAN WHO ENLISTED WILL BE HONORED.

Committee Will Now Endeavor to Ascertain Just How Many Medals Are Needed So That There Will Be Enough to Go Around—Southern Pacific Rebate.

The committee on medals for the Utah volunteers has formulated a plan for the distribution of the awards of honor to the men. All the volunteers who enlisted in Utah companies, whether they saw the fire and smoke of battle or not, will receive medals. It will be necessary first for the committee to ascertain the exact number of men to whom medals will be presented, and then the details of their plan can be arranged. The medals will be given out by companies, those of each company being in a separate box, presided over by charming young ladies. These young ladies will be selected by the mayors of Salt Lake, Logan, Ogden, Manti and Provo. There will be ten from Salt Lake, and five each from Logan, Ogden, Manti and Provo. They will be attired in red, white and blue costumes, and will doubtless present a very pretty sight. The committee in charge is as follows: C. R. Savage, chairman; Byron Groo, Mayor Jones of Provo, William Glasmann of Ogden and E. A. McDaniel.

While a special train for the battery boys now in San Francisco has for some time past been an assured fact, the question of railroad rates has entered largely into the discussions relative to the matter. The committee now, however, sees its way clear, as far as finances are concerned, and that a train will be secured is certain.

The rebate of $2,500 secured from the Southern Pacific brings the fare per man down from $17.50 to $9.87, almost cutting the rate first quoted in half.

The Southern Pacific has agreed to give the committee this rebate in order to avoid a charge of rate cutting. It will appear on the subscription list as a donation, and the committee considers it the solution of their problem.

There is already enough money on hand to meet this expense and leave a snug balance for fireworks, triumphal arches, refreshments and other features of the celebration.

PENITENTIARY C. E. SOCIETY

CONVICTS ORGANIZE A CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR BRANCH.

Fifteen Active and Thirteen Associate Members—Election of Officers and Permanent Organization.

The Christian Endeavor society in the state penitentiary was permanently organized yesterday morning, with fifteen active and thirteen associate members, all inmates of the prison. Clarence E. Bean was elected president of the society; J. J. Booth, vice president, and Jesse F. McMillan, secretary. The meeting yesterday morning was led by the newly elected president, who read a most excellent paper on "A Purpose in Life."

Mrs. E. E. Shepard, Mrs. Helen E. Lincoln, who has been active in the Christian Endeavor work in the Presidio in San Francisco; Miss Neighbor, who has just come from the Deaconess Training school of that city to take charge of the Deaconess' work of the Methodist church of Salt Lake, and Mrs. E. B. Rathbone assisted in the meeting. The meeting next Sunday morning will be led by R. J. Jessup. Too much credit cannot be given to Mrs. Rathbone for the efforts she has put forth and the obstacles she has overcome in getting this good work started among the young people at the penitentiary. Good results from it are already assured. The prisoners at the meeting yesterday expressed the highest appreciation for the kindness of those who organized the work among them.

TEN SUNDAY DRUNKS.

Eph Kelley Once More a Victim of the Law.

Ten Sunday drunks were locked up at the police station yesterday, the most notorious of whom was Eph Kelley, who came in for about the hundredth time.

"You're just trying to make a reputation for yourself," said Eph to Officer Nolton. "I—hic—hic—ain't drunk. What do you want me for—hic?"

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular sizes, 50 cents and $1. Trial bottles free at Z. C. M. I. drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Last Chance

this week, to see the dog and monkey show at Saltair. You will regret it if you miss it.

LOST SOME TOES.

Drunken Hobo Fails to Catch a Brake Beam.

David Roff, a tramp who tried to board the brakebeam of an outgoing Short Line train yesterday afternoon, had three toes of his right foot cut off by the wheels of a car.

Roff was drunk, and he could not succeed in reaching the brakebeam in that condition. He was sent to St. Mark's hospital, where the toes were amputated by Drs. Giesy and Anderson.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cents, at Z. C. M. I. drug store.

THE NEW ST. JAMES,
The Leading Medium Priced Hotel.
DENVER.

NORTHEASTERN UTAH IS A LAND OF WONDERS

Marvelous Ice Cave, Where One May Skate In August—Disappearance of Streams In Mysterious Caverns.

Northeastern Utah is a land of many wonders and pre-eminent among them is the great lime belt that stretches away from the foot of the snow-capped peaks of Mt. Baldy and Mt. Gilbert to where the ceaseless flow of the waters of Green river for centuries has worn the mighty chasm that is known as the Ladore canyon.

One of the most remarkable features of this wonderful formation that is just now attracting the attention of the mining world, through its deposits of copper and lead, is the fact that it forms a dead line over which the clear mountain streams that spring into existence along the crest of the great divide never cross.

These streams, which invariably have their source in the red sandstone formation which overlies the lime belt, are as invariably lost in crevices or great caverns that lead into the bowels of the earth along the lime formation that dives under the Ashley valley at an angle of 45 degrees.

Above this dead-line, all as beautiful as nature can make it, there are crystal springs and flowing streams, along which the wild flowers nod in harmony with the music of the mountain breezes that sing softly among the waving pines. Below, all is parched and dry and still. The music of the waters has ceased and an occasional rainstorm is all that ever comes to give a lease of life to the few stunted cottonwoods that eke out an uncertain existence along the dry course of what was perhaps a flowing stream long ago.

Ashley creek, Dry Fork, Big and Little Brush creeks, all afford nice mountain streams that in every instance dive under the mountain when the lime belt is reached. In the case of Dry Fork and Ashley creeks the streams disappear through crevices in the rocks that appear to go down with the formation. On Big and Little Brush creeks are great yawning crevices that present some grand and interesting features to anyone for whom the wonders of nature have a charm.

Wonderful Ice Cave.

The Big Brush creek cave or the "ice cave," as it is known to the mountaineers, presented a wonderfully fascinating sight when visited by the writer during the present month. It has been called the "ice cave" from the fact that a short distance in from its yawning black mouth, which is perhaps forty feet wide and twenty feet high, is a monster icicle or ice column that is perhaps eight feet in diameter and reaches from the ceiling to the floor. This ice column, which is of a bluish color, has been formed by the dripping of water overhead and remains at all seasons and would perhaps remain forever were it not for the rush of an occasional flood, which sweeps it away and into the depths below.

As one follows the course of the cave, which leads straight under the mountain, assisted by the light of pine torches, pillars of ice are seen standing like grim sentinels here and there, and great icicles hang pendant from the roof. By the flickering light of the flaming torches, weird shadows seem to chase each other in and out of the dark nooks and crannies that abound. Here and there are little pools of water that oozes from among the rocks. Over some of these little ponds one can skate every day in the year, and strange as it may seem, there are some which scarcely freeze at all—no doubt due to different currents or air.

When once fairly in and behind the ice column, one feels the cold penetrating his summer clothing. It gets so cold that one forgets the burning rays of the midsummer sun outside and longs for the old winter overcoat that hangs forgotten on the wall at home. Visitors to the cave have been known to turn very sick by the sudden change from the arctic atmosphere of the cave to the scorching rays of the noonday sun outside.

Great Trees Carried In.

At this season of the year the waters of Brush creek do not reach the cave, as they sink into the crevices of the rocks some several hundred yards above, where it first encounters the lime formation. From the mouth of the cave one can plainly hear the roar of the water, as it dashes over the rocks above. In times gone by the water has dashed with irresistable force into the great opening, as monster pines have been carried far into the earth and jammed into all conceivable shapes and places. It is said that at one time the mouth of the cave was completely blocked with a great jam of timbers that suddenly gave way, the force of the water driving it into the crevices below with terrific force. At present, at a distance of 1,000 feet, the passages are completely blocked. Pine trees, in some instances sixty feet in length, are forced into places and shapes that illustrate the force that has been at work here in the past.

Repeated efforts to make further explorations were effectually blocked by the jam. In one place a hole leads off in a very direct fashion, which is for all the world like an incline in one of Utah's great mines, but at a distance of a hundred feet one comes to a sudden stop. Even down this passageway, which is just about the regulation size for an incline, have been forced great timbers that are sideways, lengthways, on end and every way imaginable. How they ever got there is a mystery. The pressure of the water must have been something fearful to have accomplished such results.

Approaching the cave from down the canyon, which is nothing more than a grassy-bottomed gulch, one wonders where the cave of which he has heard is located. The sound of the water from up the canyon floats down to you, but there are no indications of anything unusual until suddenly you come to the edge of an abrupt precipice and away beneath your feet a great black hole. The action of the water across the yielding lime rock for centuries has worn a deep gorge the bottom of which is sixty feet beneath you. The big dark hole is to the left and beneath you as you stand on the edge of the old wash below. Over the entrance rises a great blank wall of lime rock with majestic splendor.

The descent is made by a winding, tortuous path, a trip down which, although laborious, is well repaid by the sights below.

Another Wonderful Cave.

A few miles farther east is the Little Brush creek cave, which in some respects exceeds in interest the ice cave. There is the same great gorge below, the same bold face of limestone above. There is, however, an additional interest here, as the beautiful mountain stream dashes recklessly into the cave to be lost in the chasms below. Explorations in this cave are difficult, owing to the water, which makes it almost impossible to crawl among the debris that has accumulated for ages. Two hundred feet from the entrance the water takes an abrupt turn to the east and goes no man knows whither. At this point you are away down deep under the mountain, and as you stand under the massive pile of rock above you and listen, you hear the echoes of the splashing stream as it flows down to its mysterious destination.

Down the wash below the cave are great holes, or sinks, as large as an average country town lot, which has been caused by the action of the water beneath the surface. At one point the mountain rises abruptly from the bottom of the wash, and half way up its side is a great deep hole, where the solid formation seems to have given way, as all around it are solid walls of lime. Trees and all have gone down and are piled up in confusion in the bottom of the big hole, which is thirty or forty feet deep.

Water Disappears.

To every one who visits these caves, the question naturally arises, "what becomes of this water?" Eight miles below the ice cave is a big spring that gushes forth from the solid formation. The eight miles between the cave and the spring is through a rugged gorge, with walls hundreds of feet high. The gorge is dry and barren. The big spring below is what constitutes the water supply that irrigates the farms along the banks of Brush creek to its mouth.

Below the cave on little Brush creek no water ever appears again save a little spring that irrigates a few acres of land at one point.

Above the caves, although the water is as clear as crystal, no fish have ever been found. Below the spring on Big Brush creek the big salmon trout bring joy to the heart of the angler.

Old settlers relate how once, years ago, during a great flood, the cave on Little Brush creek became jammed with timber and debris at its mouth to such an extent that the water, backing up, filling the gorge and finally overflowing into the wash below, tore through the dry sand, washing out trees and tearing out the deep gulch that now exists between the cave and the main creek.

The sudden rush of water took trash of all kinds, which had accumulated for years, and swept it into the main creek, making several jams along that stream. Bridges, dams and everything were swept away.

On Ashley and Dry Fork, above the dead line, the case is different, as these streams are there filled with beautiful mountain trout. Trout Creek park, through which Ashley flows, is a favorite of the disciples of Walton, and is an ideal place for an outing.

Ashley Creek Sinks.

Ashley creek takes its rise under the shadow of old Mt. Baldy, and flows musically through the lovely timber-encircled parks of one of the most beautiful of mountain ranges, until the lime belt is reached, when, with characteristic suddenness, it disappears beneath the surface. For nine miles below is the Ashley gorge, with its towering walls, at the mouth of which gushes another monster spring that forms the Ashley creek that is known to the settlers below. It is from this generous spring that the life-giving fluid courses through the arteries of the great system that has made the Ashley valley one of the fairest spots on earth.

From the southern side of Mt. Baldy rises the Dry Fork stream, which, in the same fashion, sink from sight in the lime formation, never to rise again, except on occasions of very high water, when at a certain point a few miles above the town of Mountain Dell, it sometimes comes to the surface in a hole or depression in the old creek bed. At times it rises sufficient to force a small stream down the old channel. The strange feature of this stream is that fish are known to rise with the water at the hole just described, and as the water recedes they disappear with it.

Below this hole the water never is seen again, and the Dry Fork stream, which is as large as Ashley creek, is lost forever. A weakly spring furnishes a scant supply of water that, however, is found sufficient to irrigate the beautiful little settlement of Mountain Dell. Below this the dry round cobblestones glare in the heat, and the frisky bullhead finds solace in a few little pools that are formed by the water that seeps from the irrigated land of the settlement above.

Twenty miles east of the Little Brush creek cave is what is known as Jones' hole, a great deep basin surrounded by lofty mountains. In the bottom of the gorge and directly under the lime formation, and upon the red sandstone, issues forth a magnificent stream of pure water that empties itself into Green river, two miles below. Does this water come from some of the caves described? Who knows?

Sawdust Disappears.

The water that rises at the mouth of the Ashley and Brush Creek gorges may or may not be the same that plunges under the mountain above. One fact in this connection is noticeable, however, and that is that although there are saw mills on all of these mountain streams, in no instance has sawdust ever been seen in the streams below.

Could one but see beneath the surface, no doubt some strange sights would be revealed. Under the great lime belt may be caverns of great size, and perhaps here and there great veins of the rich ore that reveals its existence at many places along the croppings of the reef, as at the Dyer hill, Grizzly mountain, Pot creek, Douglas mountain and other places.

Could one but find the key to all this great underground system he would no doubt have revealed to him some of the grandest sights ever beheld by mortal man. Under the mountain and into the depths below has gone the drift and sendiment of the mountain streams, perhaps for centuries. What becomes of it all? What a wonderful tangled mass of rubbish must be piled up there, far down in the bowels of the earth.

An Irrigation Project.

On Dry Fork a company was once formed to flume the waters of that stream around the sinks, and pour into the old channel below, where it might be transferred to the thirsty benches along the western edge of the Ashley valley.

Several miles of flume was constructed, and the water diverted around the old point of disappearance, but it was found that the flume was not extended far enough down, as the water filtered away between the rocks after striking the old channel. Nothing further was ever done in the matter, but the day may come when these waters will cease to flow through these underground passages and will be applied to the useful task of "making the desert blossom as the rose."

Truly the great Uintah basin, together with the magnificent ranges that sweep majestically around it, with their beautiful and innumerable lakes and parks, afford some grand subject matter for the artist and geologist, and when in the future the shriek of the iron horse echoes among its crags and cliffs, the dust-begrimed and sun-baked denizens of the big cities will flock there, even as the Arabs flocked to Mecca of old. The poor, unfortunate city Jake, whose gaze is bounded by his native pavements, will stand under the grateful shade of the waving pines, and puzzle his brains over it all just as others have done before him. Perhaps some committee of learned scientists will evolve a theory that will be satisfactory—to themselves, at least. Meanwhile the gurgling streams will continue on the even tenor of their way, down, down, to their destination, no man knoweth where.

HERBERT TYZACK.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE.

CASH FOR THE VOLUNTEERS

PARK CITY BOYS WILL GET $25 EACH.

Elaborate Preparations Made For a Demonstration—Monster Parade, Banquet and Grand Ball.

(Special Correspondence.)

Park City, Aug. 6.—The arrangements for the reception of the volunteers are progressing with vigor and enthusiasm, and one of the grandest demonstrations ever seen in Summit county will be given the boys. The Park City volunteers will be presented with $25 cash, a monster parade will be given in their honor, a banquet served and a grand ball will close the festivities. Five hundred school children and one hundred adult voices will greet them with songs, and the boys made to feel that it is worth one's while to be a hero, after all.

The thrilling three-act drama entitled "Rio Grande," will be given at the Dewey theatre on the 11th of this month under the auspices of the Altar society of the Catholic church. The performance is for the benefit of the church, and the interest manifested in the event by those who take part promises a clever performance.

Miss Lizzie Connelly, who had her arm broken and was otherwise injured by being thrown from her buggy last week, is progressing nicely under the care of Dr. Viko.

A heavy rainstorm visited the city again this morning, making the canyon roads almost impassable.

Mrs. T. E. Harper, accompanied by her daughter, Alice, came up from Salt Lake this morning on a several weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Bishop A. A. Leonard of Salt Lake is holding Episcopal services in the Park today.

COALVILLE NOTES.

John L. Boyden Recovering From a Surgical Operation.

(Special Correspondence.)

Coalville, Aug. 5.—John L. Boyden returned today from Salt Lake, where he has been in the Keogh-Hosmer hospital for the past three weeks. Mr. Boyden went there for treatment, after a long spell of typhoid fever, and it developed that an operation for abscess on the kidneys was necessary, which was successfully performed. He is now slowly recovering from the effects of it, but looks a mere shadow of his former self.

William Hodson and daughter Sarah arrived home today from Plain City, Weber county. Mr. Hodson has been absent from home for about two months and Miss Sarah returned by way of Plain City from Provo, where she has been attending summer school at the Brigham Young academy.

The party of government geological surveyors, under Engineer Baldwin, who have been located here for the last three or four weeks, were made happy today by the arrival of Mr. Douglas, the government paymaster, who distributed their earnings among the boys. From here Mr. Douglas went up Chalk creek to Rigby's ranch, where some of the party are at work, to pay off the boys up there. Mr. Baldwin, who has charge of the surveying party, is expected back from Denver, where he went sick a week or two ago.

President and Mrs. W. W. Cluff returned today from Provo, where they have been visiting for about ten days past. While absent Mr. Cluff went to Salt Lake to attend the meeting of the Utah volunteer committee, of which he is a member from Summit county.

There have been more strangers and commercial men in Coalville during the past week than during any similar period for a long time. The two hotels have been crowded to their full capacity every day and night.

The Summit county court house is undergoing a thorough repair, being newly repainted and papered, a long felt want, which adds greatly to the appearance of the place. The work is being done by A. A. Willis, who is serving time, and the workmanlike manner in which it is being done proves him to be an exceptionally good artist.

EMERY COUNTY FLOODS.

Roads Are Impassable and Much Hay Is Ruined.

(Special Correspondence.)

Huntington, Aug. 3.—The rainy season seems to have set in for good, many of the farmers are having a serious time in curing their hay, a great deal of which has been ruined after it had been placed in the stack. The roads are nearly impassable and floods are of frequent occurrence.

A few evenings ago, July 31, a party of about 150 persons rushed into the home of M. E. Johnson, laden with cakes, ice cream and gave him to understand that his 45th birthday had arrived, and that he was now surprised and must take a back seat until called for. Mr. Johnson complains now of being very coldly treated.

Old Folks' Reunion.

The annual reunion of the old folks took place at Cleveland last evening. A committee of arrangements had been appointed, consisting of H. H. Oviatt, jr., Lars P. Larsen, Sarah A. Cowley, Elroy Cowley, Chris Mortensen, Hy Bryson and Anton Crammer. This committee arranged a fine programme and took great pains to see that every old person in town was provided with transportation to the hall. After a bounteous supper was served, the following programme was rendered:

Grand opening march, led by the old folks
Opening remarks.....Bishop L. P. Oveson
Song ..... H. E. Greenland
Stump speech ..... Hy Bryson
Song ..... Chris Mortensen
Remarks ..... Parlan McFarlane
Song .....Thomas N. Williams
Song.....John W. Lewis and wife
Stump speech ..... A. J. Walton
Song.....Thomas Richards and company
Stump speech.....H. H. Oviatt, jr.
Step dancing.....By all over 60 years
Recitation .....Mrs. Ollie Bryson
Song ..... Sarah Potter
Song ..... John P. Davis
Song ..... Joseph Pringle

A very noticeable feature was the very few old people in the ward. There was not a person over 75 years, and only twenty-eight persons over 60 years of age.

NO EPIDEMIC AT PRICE.

False Report Sent Out—Coal Miners Wanted.

(Special Correspondence.)

Price, Aug. 5.—The reports sent out from here to a morning paper in Salt Lake that there was an epidemic of scarlet fever in town are exaggerated in the extreme. The fact is there are two cases in town—one of them in the postoffice, but there is no danger of a spread, as this one is strictly quarantined and is in direct charge of the city physician, who is giving his entire attention to it, so that there is no danger of its spread through the mails. The postmaster's family lives in the rear of the office and he has not been inside his home for a week or more, and no member of the family has been in the postoffice since the nature of the disease became known.

H. G. Mathis, who will have charge of the expenditure of money and labor on the Price and Vernal road, being appointed by Governor Wells, has gone out with a force of men, and will put the thoroughfare in good shape before bad weather sets in.

Some thirty-five to forty good coal miners can find steady work at good prices by applying to Robert Forrester, superintendent of the mines now being opened up at Sunnyside, in Whitmore canyon. Miners and not laborers are wanted, however.

P. Y. COLLEGE.

Incorporation Meeting Postponed On Account of Technicalities.

(Special Correspondence.)

Logan, Aug. 6.—The board of trustees of the B. Y. college was compelled yesterday, through some legal technicality, to postpone until the 15th, the meeting called to consider the question of incorporating the college. During the afternoon and evening President Lorenzo Snow, Joseph F. Smith, F. D. Richards and F. M. Lyman went through the new building and over the grounds. After the trip President Snow expressed himself as much surprised, but wholly delighted with what he saw, and warmly complimented the people of the stake upon having erected such a magnificent structure.

The county commissioners last night reconsidered their action in making an appropriation for the volunteer celebration fund, and reduced the amount to $25.

SOUTHERN UTAH RAINS.

Downpour Causes Rejoicing Among the Farmers.

(Special Correspondence.)

Cedar City, Aug. 5.—Recent copious rains have made a great change in the aspect of things generally. Farmers and ranchers especially are rejoicing.

George H. Harkness of the weather bureau is promoted to an eastern station, and Mr. Bailey is detailed to take his place. The people regret to lose the popular observer, who has made many friends during his short stay.

William Wright of Virgin City is laid up here with a severe attack of appendicitis. Mr. Kennelly, a mining expert of Salt Lake, is also laid up with illness.

Armstrong, the Summit rapist, is held in jail here, being unable to procure the necessary $4,000 bonds demanded at his preliminary hearing.

HOTEL GOSSIP.

"Been east; had a big time, and am now going back to China," said Tom D. McKay, general passenger agent for Asia of the Southern Pacific, Union Pacific and Chicago & Northwestern railways, at the Kenyon yesterday. "First time I have been back home in over ten years, and I am sorry I could not stay longer. Salt Lake City has grown since I was last here and I can scarcely recognize it. I just stopped off to see my old friend Don Porter, and must hasten on to San Francisco, as I leave on the China, the next mail steamer."

"We sell more wine to France than we do in this country, and it all comes back here with Parisian labels on it," said M. W. Rosenblatt of San Francisco at the Kenyon yesterday. He is connected with one of the largest wine houses on the coast. "Our trade this year has been very fine," said Mr. Rosenblatt. "Americans appreciate their own country more every day, and our wines are becoming more popular all the time. It will not be long when it will be requisite to have an American label on every bottle of wine."

"The cattle industry was never more prosperous than it is at present," said J. R. Case of Chicago at the Knutsford yesterday. "I am feeding a great many head in Nebraska at present, and find it very profitable. That state will have a tremendous corn crop this season, and its citizens are in a very flourishing condition."

"Ohio is getting tired of Mark Hanna and his iron hand," said C. A. Clarke, ex-police commissioner of Toledo, at the Walker yesterday. "I really look for the state to go Democratic in the next election, and expect to see John R. McLean of the Cincinnati Enquirer our next governor. Toledo is in fine shape and business was never better than just now."

"Salt Lake City is a pretty town, and that lake beats ours," said W. P. Dietz, manager of Carson, Pirie Scott & Co., of Chicago at the Kenyon last evening. "I have my wife and child with me and think your lake is a great place. We all went in swimming and found we couldn't sink. I had an awful time with my son. His head would go down and his feet up, but I finally taught him the combination."

James A. Eakins and D. O'B. O'Brien are at the Knutsford. They are prominent merchants of Red Canyon, Wyo., and have come to Salt Lake City to purchase their stocks.

A. A. Pike of Dubois, Ida., a prominent merchant, is in the city at the Kenyon.

D. H. Blethan of Blackfoot, Ida., is at the Kenyon. He is down to purchase his fall stock.

Adolph Eliel, of Eliel Bros., Dillon, Mont., is at the Knutsford. Like all good business men of Montana, he buys his stocks here in Salt Lake City.

W. M. Miller, a prominent newspaper man of Butte, is stopping at the Wey hotel.

William S. Fitsch of the pension department, Denver, is a guest at the Wey hotel.

Knutsford.—R. W. Breckenridge, Omaha; H. W. Breckenridge, Toledo; S. A. Hutchinson, Omaha; A. J. Banner, Schmidt and wife, J. G. Bannerschmidt, Baltimore; Mr. and Mrs. Sam C. Reed, New York; J. S. Munger and wife, Dallas; F. M. Lathrop, Calumet, Mich.; H. C. Buell, C. W. Power, John Smith, Providence; George H. Tenire, San Francisco; George F. Walsh, Sacramento; A. W. Elliott, Boston; W. W. Rogers, Yanana; Thomas Wallace, jr., Robert D. Grant, Connecticut; D. B. Gillis, Butte; Lalon Horton and wife, New York; Mrs. S. S. Murphy, Chicago; H. F. Probert, Denver; Mrs. D. Freeman, Abel L. Freeman, Miss Leo D. Freeman, David Freeman, Galveston; F. E. Avery, Fort Collins, Colo.; Mrs. William S. Avery, Kemmerer, Wyo.; C. S. Pratt, Little Rock; James Eakins, David O'Brien, Red Canyon, Wyo.; John Idington, Stratford, Ont.; H. P. Spencer, Denver; John Hellerman, Louisville, Ky.; Mrs. D. D. Rogers, Austin, Tex.; F. M. Hicklin, W. R. Freeman, George B. Dodge, Denver; H. B. Branner, G. J. Ashe, H. C. Armstrong, Charles T. Cullis, Knoxville, Tenn.; A. Bartholsmae, A. J. Bartholsmae, Dr. E. Ernhorn, Mrs. Ernhorn, C. Engert, Mrs. Engert, Mr. Winkemuer, Miss Winkemuer, A. H. Whitefield, New York; Robert Harris, Denver; V. L. Highlande, Clarksburg, W. Va.; H. Hutchens, St. Louis; H. I. Peck, Iowa; Miss Fannie Lazear, Miss F. R. Walkins, Denver; Miss Mae R. Fuller, Chicago; Harriet L. Lake, Kansas City; K. A. Crane, Chicago; Guy M. Sardy and wife, Canyon City, Colo.; Rev. E. G. Richardson, Milwaukee; Mrs. F. J. Wetherald, Beatrice, Neb.

Cullen—Dr. W. A. Dom and wife, North Bench, Mich.; J. W. Reeder and wife, George E. Beath and wife, Tipton, Ia.; Miss Mollie and Lizzie Mupple, Tipton, Ia.; Mrs. F. P. Craig, Fremont, Ills.; Sadie Stevens, Lillian Austin, Boulder, Colo.; J. Murich, Chicago; Mrs. Albert Moe and sons, Omaha; Frank Gardiner, Boise, Ida.; S. R. Thurman, Provo; E. J. Yard, Springville; D. H. Smith, Princeton, Ills.; J. P. Sackett, Fremont, Neb.; . H. Willey, Clay Center, Kan.; Etta Hynes, Mescalero, N. M.; J. Cowey and wife, Denver; R. W. Sweetman and wife, Toledo; W. T. Tyler, California; B. C. Clunstaman, Eureka; B. H. Roberts, Centerville; Thomas Murray Spencer, Whaeling, Wis.

Walker.—F. E. Kedder, Miss M. M. Kedder, Detroit; Mrs. E. A. Tuldin, Leadville; F. E. Wilmurth, Price; S. W. Nichols and family, Jacksonville, Ill.; Mrs. Maggie Maret, Kansas City; Christian Cramer, Republic, O.; O. D. Birdsall and wife, Kearney; P. J. Burke, Fort Dodge, Ia.; J. M. Wolfe, Waterloo, Ia.; A. D. Bedford and family, Aline Harrell, Plano, Tex.; Jennie Belle Terry, Dallas, Tex.; Charles Carson, Montrose, Colo.; H. E. Smith, Chicago; J. F. Kustka, Chicago; F. B. Mason, Denver; John J. Knaker, Melrose, Minn.; John J. Nieringarten, St. Joseph, Minn.; Anthony Kraker, Melrose, Minn.; O. S. Mullen, Kalso, B. C.; Jennie M. Payeur, Holton, Kan.; Josephine Grim, Holton, Kan.; E. B. Porter and wife, Holton, Kan.; Medora V. Glase, Nashville; William F. Swahlen and wife, Greencastle, Ind.; Miss Emerine, Fostoria, O.; G. A. Hanger, Toledo; C. O. Ambs, St. Louis; Henry Boyer, Higginsville, Mo.; Mrs. W. W. Branden, Camas, Ida.; C. E. Christensen, Manti; J. B. Graham, Bingham; Fred Richards, Bingham; Mrs. A. Scow, Vareen Ball, Kansas City; T. B. Moron, Denver, Colo.; E. C. Ritshell and wife, Denver; L. G. Crow, city; John Davis, Vernal.

White House.—W. S. Ashton, Vernal; W. Morrow, Sandy; W. T. Baird, W. D. Dobson, Kirksville, Mo.; Miss G. Neal, Miss O. E. Neal, Charleston, Ill.; Miss M. Vance, Miss M. E. Haney, Chicago, Ill.; N. Merchant and wife, Kansas; D. Graves and wife, Asbanville, Neb.; H. S. Tanner, Mrs. H. S. Tanner, Miss E. Tanner, Paris, Ill.; Thomas Lemarr and wife, Master Lemarr, Rock Springs, Wyo.; L. M. Van Etten, Bingham; E. T. Ladd and family, Marandie, Mo.; Rev. R. G. McNiece, city; E. C. Padney, Cedar Rapids; B. F. Luke, Orangeville; Professor Macarte and wife, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Aidrach, Clear Lake; H. C. Ledgerwood, Bingham; Ed Raymond, C. Snell, Ogden; N. J. Taylor and wife, Mrs. Fish, Miss Tevis, Miss Taylor, Berryton, Kan.; L. L. Osborne, Park City; Miss N. Nelson, Menan; Fred Mathews, Eureka; A. E. Pipe and wife, Mammoth; J. Q. Pettet, Marion, O.

Wey.—May Evelyn Bray, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. D. McFarland and child, William S. Fitch, Denver; David R. Miller, D. P. Simmons, E. A. Johnson, J. A. Jackson, R. W. Gillispie, H. T. Whitman, J. T. Buchanan, R. T. Coresdale, Omaha; Mrs. Mary Lyons and child, Miss S. A. Samson, St. Joe; James Deering, Detroit; E. E. Ellis, Mt. Vernon, Inc.; C. H. Kistler, El Paso, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Prisk, Park City, Utah; M. M. Miller and wife, Butte, Mont.; R. G. McNiece, city; John F. Henderson and wife, Elwood Stanton, Mrs. Anna Oraka, Ogden.

Manitou.—H. V. Spofford, Springville; E. S. McDowall, De Lamar, Nev.; C. Meidson, Colorado; H. A. Kelso, jr., Mrs. H. A. Kelso, jr., Chicago; John Gilbert, Omaha; G. E. Foster, Rochester, N. Y.; P. L. Farrer, Denver.

Kenyon.—H. R. Perigo, Omaha, Neb.; George S. Grosvenor, Mrs. Grosvenor, Trenton, N. J.; F. A. Pyke, Dubois, Ida.; S. M. Henderson, Boise, Ida.; L. McMahon and wife, Chicago, Ill.; Ralph B. Redfern, Boston; William F. Swahlen and wife, Greencastle, Ind.; Miss Emerine, Fostoria, O.; J. H. Droste, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Doane, Malta, Ill.; W. E. Long and wife, Clegham, Ia.; Miss Doane, Malta, Ill.; D. George and wife, Colorado; J. L. Carney, Cleveland; John K. McGowan, Denver, Colo.; F. A. Uhland, Pocatello; Sarah J. Hayes, Emily