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METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

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

Salt Lake City, May 27, 1900.

Maximum temperature, 82 degrees. Minimum temperature, 63 degrees. Mean temperature, 72 degrees, which is 10 degrees above the normal. Accumulated excess of temperature since the first of the month, 72 degrees. Accumulated excess of temperature since Jan. 1, 548 degrees. Total precipitation from 6 p. m. to 6 p. m., none. Accumulated deficiency of precipitation since first of the month, 1.11 inches. Accumulated deficiency of precipitation since Jan. 1, 3.09 inches.

KILLING OF SHERIFF TYLER.

The killing of Sheriff Tyler of Grand county and a member of his posse is a shocking reminder of the existence of a band of desperate outlaws in the southeastern part of the state. From time to time a member of the gang has been killed or captured, and it has been reported of late that the survivors had abandoned their old-time haunts for pastures new or different walks of life.

It seems, however, that the main force is still extant, and that there is a big undertaking before the peace authorities of the state. The character and extent of the region infested by bandits renders their apprehension or extermination difficult of accomplishment, but the work is being done gradually by brave men whose lives are placed in constant peril in the name of the law and for the sake of the community.

Sheriff Tyler has been one of the most persistent, determined and daring of all the man-hunters who have sought to rid the state of the outlaw organization. His untimely death, shot, as he was, in the back by a cowardly assassin, is an illustration of the risks run by men who undertake to enforce the law and suppress its violators in frontier localities. The western sheriff is proverbially a brave man and he must needs have an abundance of discretion intermingled with his courage if he succeed in every task mapped out by duty.

These Robbers' Roosters, as the outlaws of this section have come to be known, are believed to be a heterogeneous assemblage of fugitives from justice banded together for mutual protection, suspicious of each other, but hostile to all strangers. Most of them are common robbers, cattle rustlers and horsethieves, while a few bank burglars and train wreckers have taken refuge among them. They appear to act on the theory that they have friends scattered over Grand, Carbon, Emery and Uintah counties. And it is said to be a fact that the outlaws receive information concerning the movements of the various posses which have pursued them, information they obtain in mysterious ways and which enables them to govern their actions accordingly.

If this be true, and officers who have done duty in that part of the state claim that it is, the best way to make a thorough cleaning out is to take and hold in custody every suspected rancher or prowler, until the main work is finished.

There is only one way to take men like these bandits, only one reform of which they are capable. It is too bad for law-abiding citizens to have to jeopardize their lives in trying to bring assassins in ambush to trial. The only practical method of dealing with them is to set about their extermination with a grim indifference about their being brought to answer for their crimes before any human tribunal of justice. Romance no longer clusters about the cave of the highwayman. Common sense has asserted its sway and well-balanced minds realize that a robber can be nothing more than a robber, and that the only way to deal with an assassin is according to David Harem's motto: "Do it fust."

From the number of officers and posses closing in on the rustler's retreat from all over the state there will be a thorough cleaning out before hostilities are again suspended. It is high time.

DRIFT OF LARGE CITIES.

Chicago is inclining to municipal ownership of public utilities more than almost any other American city. Even Toledo, with its communistic notions, and Detroit with its socialistic mayor, are in the wake of the Windy City in this particular. Chicago proposes to follow up its venture in municipal electric lighting with a municipal telephone system, and when the present street car franchises expire within the next few years there is a growing sentiment in favor of adding street railways to the city's possessions.

The question of municipal ownership is comparatively new in this country, although it has been discussed many years.

In Europe the advantage of such a policy is pretty generally acknowledged, while Germany and Great Britain have come to regard their developments along this line as leading evidences of their modern progress. All German cities own and operate their own waterworks, which net an annual profit to the public treasury. In 1870 Great Britain passed the general tramway act, which empowered municipalities to own and control street railways. In thirty years the towns and cities have acquired possession until they own and operate one-third of the total mileage of that country. As fast as the franchises expire the cities arrange to take control.

In Birmingham, Glasgow, Manchester, Sheffield and some other cities the public has taken charge of the building and renting of houses, cottages and tenements to the masses.

Of course it will be a long time before any public corporations in this country go into the house renting business, notwithstanding the fact that it has been successfully carried on in Great Britain for a third of a century; but the other matters, the tramways, telephones and waterworks are coming into public ownership in this country in time.

The day is not far distant when the public ownership of public utilities will be the paramount issue in most localities in the United States.

SOMETHING ABOUT CANTEENS.

A correspondent who seems to have an erroneous idea of the army canteen, wants to know "why The Herald defends the president's attitude of friendliness to this agency of intemperance, and why nearly every army officer consulted is reported in favor of canteens in the army."

The Herald does not pretend to know the president's attitude on the canteen question. He has been severely criticised, and we believe unjustly, by temperance leaders for allowing the anti-canteen law to be set aside. But his legal advisers reported upon it adversely and army officers in general recommended the retention of this military adjunct.

The canteen in controverry, be it understood, is not the canvas-covered tin bottle in which soldiers carry milk or coffee, but a sort of club room and drinking place for the enlisted men of the army. It was in the face of strong opposition that the canteen was established. Prohibitionists have fought it from the first. It is no part of the duty of the United States government to engage in the sale of beer and tobacco, they say, and truthfully, too.

But many a parent has had to provide amusements for his sons at home to prevent them seeking worse ones elsewhere. And it is a part of the duty of the government to maintain its army in a state of efficiency, and no army is or can be made efficient that is treated like a kindergarten class, that is disaffected and rebellious in consequence, the soldier kept on short commons and deprived of every personal privilege as if he were the prisoner instead of the policeman.

The canteen is a room somewhere in or about the barracks where the soldier when off duty may enjoy himself in the same manner as other people have the right and the opportunity to do. It is a reading room, a place where he may lounge and talk with his comrades, smoke, play cards, checkers and pins, and there is a counter where he can buy trinkets at cost, and a small bar where his beer is served so long as he is in a condition to take it and pay for it.

The more the soldier frequents the canteen, according to the experience of most army officers, the less time he spends in the saloons outside of the post. The more he stays about the premises the more apt he is to remain sober, for there he is under the eyes of his officers and the sight of them reminds him constantly that he will be punished if he gets drunk. Besides, he cannot buy beer at the canteen after he is intoxicated.

It is believed that the establishment of canteens and the extension of liberties at the various posts has raised the grade of the army and lessened discontent among the men. Every important military station now has its school, reading room, billiard table, ball club, beer and pipes. Discontent vanishes in the presence of these solaces. It isn't much use to try to prevent soldiers from drinking beer. If they do not want it they will not drink it because there is a canteen at the post. If they do want it they will get it, and there is no way to prevent them from getting it. A few concessions to human nature do not interfere with army morals. In fact, they make discipline easier to enforce during hours of labor. It may not be easy to make anti-canteen crusaders believe it, but the fact is there and the experience of army officers has demonstrated it.

It has been officially given out at the state department at Washington that the persons composing the Boer delegation, who are to sail from Europe for the United States will not be denied access to the secretary of state when they reach Washington. They will be received as individuals, but with the distinct understanding that they are not recognized officially as a Boer delegation. And yet they come as the Benjamin Franklins and Adamses of a sister republic to the government which demanded recognition for its delegates during the American revolution!

The ice trust is not without alleviating features. It is responsible for this story: A New York barkeeper who was spending his vacation in Maine found himself one evening in a hotel in Portland. While he lingered a terrible storm took place. The windows of the room in which he was sitting were broken by hailstones "almost as big as eggs." The proprietor of the hotel noticed that the barkeeper turned aside to drop a tear.

"Does the storm scare you?" he ventured to ask his guest.

"It isn't that," replied the barkeeper, "but I can't bear to see so much cracked ice wasted on a prohibition state."

Passengers bound for Cape Nome are alarmed at the greed of the steamship companies. Yet why should people who brave the dangers of the frozen north for gold marvel at anybody's greed?

It is to be hoped that the delegates to the Methodist general conference will quiet down in a few days. They are setting a bad example for the political conventions soon to be held.

Whatever Mr. McKinley may think of the merits of the Boer cause he cannot very well repudiate his own conquest by adhering to the traditions of the republic.

David B. Hill is not generally believed to be any blood relation of Majuba Hill, but there is said to be a bond of sympathy between them. Each hopes to be avenged.

The secret of imperialism has been exposed. Neely let the cat out of the bag.

Neely wants to know who'll pull the glorious old flag down? And Perry Heath replies that only a traitor or a copperhead would think of such a thing.

Wharton Barker points with pride to the fact that his party has no past. In the language of Patrick Henry its future may be judged by its past.

This crusade against prize-fighting seems to be gaining ground. The Chinese government is said to be making a feeble effort to suppress the Boxers.

The Ogden Standard is very vicious in its references to The Herald. But it's no use. Bill can't get the Republican boss to recognize him any how.

There will be an eclipse of the sun this morning. This will prolong the night and furnish a new excuse for another nap before breakfast.

While Councilman Hartenstein is talking about dangerous vehicles on the sidewalk, he might discuss the deadly baby wagon.

"Not all the appointees of the administration in Cuba are criminals," says the New York Mail and Express. Glad to hear it.

"Lucky" Baldwin has started for Cape Nome. Unless his recent luck has changed he will hoodoo the diggings.

"Protect us, Hanna, or we'll tell," is the watchword of the Cuban carpet-bag embezzlers.

HOME-SPUN YARNS.

There has been something wrong with the town clock. For more than a week past it persisted in chiming the last quarter of the hour first and the first quarter last. Every hour it repeated this without shame and without variation. There are families in this city who regulate their daily lives by that clock up in the tower of the "joint" building. Admirers still call it "Baskin's Music Box," and they would stay awake at night to listen to the chimes if the chimes would only play all night.

This perverse clock came near breaking up a happy home last week. Smithers had agreed to meet his wife and the little Smithers on a certain evening at a certain time, and take them to the dog and pony show. The good wife at home heard the clock strike what she supposed to be the quarter after 1 and began hustling to get ready. When the quarter to 2 struck she bundled her three youngsters on the car and hurried to the place of meeting. She arrived half an hour late. No husband was there, and after waiting and fuming for an hour she bundled the young Smithers on the car and took them back home, bawling in concert.

Smithers had been on the ground at the proper time and after waiting until after the show had commenced he went off about his business. He has been trying to explain all this to his wife ever since, but he cannot shake the good woman's confidence in the town clock.

The Salt Lake newsboys who, day after day, offer their papers for sale to Lewis S. Hills, the sedate and dignified president of the Deseret National bank, little dream that he was at one time a newsboy himself, and peddled his bundle of dailies about under his arm just as they do now. But such is the case. Over fifty years ago Mr. Hills was a regular carrier for the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, and takes great pleasure still in relating his experiences of those early days.

All through the years of the Mexican war this highly respected banker carried the Republican up and down the streets of his native city. It is not easy to imagine him a bare-footed Yankee boy climbing up and down the rugged New England hills that even invaded the cities, and crying out the sensational news of the day to induce the people to buy. If those hills could talk, no doubt they would repeat many cries used by the newsboys in selling their papers. And as the war in Mexico progressed and the people grew more hungry for the news, there would be much in the newsboys' song about "Palo Alto," "Resaca de la Palma," "Vera Cruz," "Old Rough and Ready, the hero of the hour," "All about Santa Ana losing his wooden leg," and the like. No doubt Mr. Hills at times made a sensational cry about news that was four or five weeks old.

The boys in those days had to fold their own papers, and in order to do this and get started on their runs by 5, it was necessary to be at the office by 4 in the morning, winter and summer. The Republican, Mr. Hills says, had one of the best presses in existence at that time, but of course it was a very slow and crude affair compared with the perfecting presses of today. The boys sold papers as they went their rounds as well as carrying to regular subscribers. They got nominal pay for carrying the regulars and were given half their receipts from copies sold.

Mr. Hills has taken the Republican regularly from that time to the present, and still considers it the best paper printed in the United States. In its columns he has read the record of over fifty years of the world's greatest progress; it has come to him regularly week after week like a letter from a constant friend, and it is little wonder that he feels a strong attachment still for the first love of his boyhood.

A bluff will work occasionally, even on a Salt Lake policeman. Ware, the architect, started down town the other evening on his wheel and discovered before he had gone far that there was no oil in his lamp. After weighing the matter he concluded to risk it in the dark, and on the next block ran squarely into the arms of a minion of the law. The officer pounded the pavement and made fuss enough to rout an army—a Spanish army.

"Where's yer light?" he demanded. "I guess I'll have to run ye in."

"Sir," said the architect in a voice he had heard at the show when he was a boy; "Sir, do you not know that I am a member of the Sketch club; that I am a shining light, in fact, and need no other illumination?"

The crestfallen cop doffed his cap and got off the sidewalk, while Ware proceeded on his way down town.

ENGLAND'S TRUST.

(Josh Wink in Baltimore American.)

("We cannot trust Ireland."—Lord Salisbury.)

"Ye cannot thrust ould Oireland?" Thin
God save England's fame,
F'r divil th' list av wounded an' kilt that
has no Oirish name.
Caseys, McFaddens, an' Emmetts, fightin', begobs, where they're sint;
Dugans an' Burkes an' Kellys enough t' fill up a rigimint.
Flannigans, Dooleys, O'Briens; Sweeneys, wid peat on their clogs;
Sheas, wid a face loike th' ould sod's map; Murphys right out av th' bogs;
Foightin' an' chasin' an' cheering', an' shwearin' betolmes, th' rogues:
Singin' your "Rule Britannia" in richest av tarrier brogues.

Ye thrust a boonch fr'm Galway, an' many a Tyrone lad
Laid down his loife f'r ye. Little enough—but all th't poor b'y had.
Many a mother's heart in Cork, in Sligo an' County Clare
Is bruk f'r th' b'ys ye thrusted—ye buried him somewhere.
There's w'avers' huts in Antrim thot has a silent loom.
Th' w'avers' gone, f'r England called—she had t' have more room.
There's Oirish bones on Asia's hills—they're whoite an' dhry an' grim.
"Ye cannot thrust in Oireland?" Plaze God, did ye thrust in thim?

"Ye cannot thrust ould Oireland?" Me La-ard, ye thrust her min—
Ye're thrustin' thim in Roberts' raid t' go throo thick and thin;
Ye thrust tn't th' Oirish, as usual, wid gladness will be kilt;
Ye've faith th't th' blood av th' Oirish most freely will be spilt.
Ye're waitin' an' hopin' an' watchin'—ye're longin' fr'm sun t' sun
T' hear some news av th' gallant deeds th' Oirish b'ys have done.
They're shtarvin', foightin' an' dyin', there in th' Thransvaal dust.
"Ye cannot thrust ould Oireland?" No? Thin phwat is this ye thrust?

Personal, Not Mutual.

(Indianapolis Journal.)

"How solemn the Fitz-Smiths look; I believe they've had a quarrel."

"No; perhaps they've only taken off their flannels too soon, and are trying to keep it from each other."

...THE HERALD'S...
Home Study Circle.

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Directed by Prof. Seymour Eaton.

AMERICAN POLITICAL PARTIES.

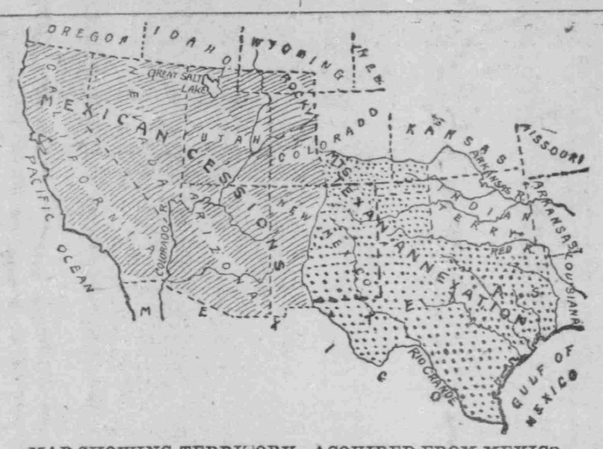
VIII.—EFFECTS OF MEXICAN WAR.

BY JESSE MACY, LL. D.

The New Territory.

The final settlement with Mexico at the close of the war gave to the United States another enormous addition of territory, which included California, Texas, Nevada, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona and parts of Wyoming and Colorado. Shortly before this, in 1846, a treaty with Great Britain adjusted our northwestern boundary and secured an undisputed title to the states of Oregon and Washington. This, with the Gadsden purchase from Mexico in 1853 of a strip lying south of Arizona and New Mexico, fixed the boundaries of the United States as they still remain.

While the ratification of the Mexican treaty was still pending occurred the discovery of gold in California, which led amid great excitement to the pouring in of a flood of adventurous population heterogeneous in character, but much of it rough and lawless and all moved by the overmastering greed of gold. The whole of the territory acquired from Mexico (Texas excepted) was inhabited by Mexicans, Spaniards and Indians, none of them capable without long training of appreciating and accepting the principles of free government as understood by Anglo-Saxons.



MAP SHOWING TERRITORY ACQUIRED FROM MEXICO.

Here were conditions to tax the strength, the wisdom and the vital assimilating force of the most powerful, the most experienced and the most united of states. But the United States was weakened by sectional divisions; every problem of statesmanship which arose was now complicated by the inevitable slavery question, and its discussion embittered by the personal feeling which every allusion to slavery aroused. Thoughtful patriots looked anxiously into the future. Should the new possessions be dedicated to freedom or to slavery? Could north and south agree upon a division? Texas was conceded to slavery, what should be done with the rest?

The Wilmot Proviso.

At the very outbreak of the Mexican war it was foreseen that the result would be an addition to the possessions of the United States and that such accessions would unavoidably involve divided opinions respecting the extension of slavery to the new soil. A bill was before the house in 1846 to appropriate money for the purchase of territory from Mexico, when David Wilmot, a Democratic member from Pennsylvania and a warm friend of the administration, moved to attach to the bill a proviso forever excluding slavery from any territory so gained. Von Holst likens the proposal of such a measure to "the springing of a mine which shook both the Union and slavery to their very foundations." The amendment passed the house, but, though repeatedly brought up, it never passed the senate. Still the bare suggestion was sufficient greatly to inflame the south, while the principle embodied in it was at first eagerly adopted in the north by men of all parties.

The settlement of the status of the purchased territory in respect to slavery was seen by north and south to be imperative, and southern Democratic leaders determined to oppose the principle of the Wilmot proviso. Many northern Whig newspapers declared for it, and, while seeking to avoid "the untempered zeal and fanaticism of the Liberal party," strove to commit the Whig to its support. Anti-slavery Whigs hoped by supporting the Wilmot proviso in the election of 1848 to draw all the anti-slavery forces to a union within the Whig party. But, as we have seen, the Whigs were again too timid to promulgate definite party principles, and once more shirked the real issue, hoping to appear as the opponents of slavery extension while placing at the head of their ticket the name of a Louisiana sugar planter and slave-owner who should attract southern votes.

The panacea for the national disorder proposed by the Democratic nominee was the principle of "squatter sovereignty," which would leave the people of each territory to decide for themselves the question of freedom or slavery. The Whigs gained the election through the defection of the anti-slavery Democrats of New York, but nothing was settled thereby and both the abolitionists and the slavery faction grew only the more determined.

Meantime anti-slavery sentiment had been growing stronger in the Democratic party as well as among the Whigs. Various Democratic county conventions held in the north during the campaign of '48 passed resolutions demanding the support of the Wilmot proviso. The revolt of the New York "barn-burners" or free-soil Democrats was followed by a similar party defection in Illinois and Wisconsin, while several other northern states were represented by Democratic delegates in the New York state convention at Utica and in the national convention at Buffalo, which both nominated Van Buren as the free-soil candidate for the presidency. Throughout the campaign the anti-slavery Democrats protested loudly against the opinion announced by Cass that congress had no constitutional power to prohibit slavery.

There were Whig anti-slavery "bolters" also, though in many states the party maintained a gloomy and anxious silence. At the same time certain newspaper supporters of Taylor ceased not to proclaim that "the Whig party north is the true anti-slavery party of the republic," and that the Wilmot proviso "is now and ever has been the doctrine of the Whigs of the free states." Other northern newspapers made frequent allusions to "the Whig principles of the Wilmot proviso." A large number of the members of the party solemnly pledged themselves to vote for no man who was not a declared opponent to the introduction of slavery into the territories. True to this pledge, the Whigs of the western reserve in Ohio formally repudiated the party nominee and averred that the Whig party had been "basely betrayed—ay, sold to the southern slaveholder." But they were displeased likewise with the nominee of the free-soil party. Many felt that they were tricked and insulted by the effort to force them to vote for a lifelong Democrat and a man of Martin Van Buren's principles.

The Wilmot proviso had dealt a blow to national politics which was ultimately to rupture the Democratic party permanently, to kill the Whig party outright and to create (in 1856) a new Republican party. But all this could not have been accomplished without the lamentable failure of the Whigs in party wisdom, as well as in true statesmanship, after their second rise to power in 1848.

The Situation in 1850.

California presented herself for statehood in December, 1849. She had a population in excess of the requirement. Most of it was from the northern states; some came from Europe; much from the southern states. The conditions were such as imperatively demanded a settled government. President Taylor, the leading hero of the war, was thoroughly conversant with the situation and urged on the movement for entering the Union. Slavery was excluded, by Mexican law, from the whole of the newly purchased territory and the constitution adopted by the California convention expressly prohibited it.

The south, under a Democratic administration, had brought on the war for the sake of maintaining and extending southern power through the extension of slave territory. The outcome had been the acquisition of a domain far exceeding its hopes. But now it appeared that freedom might gain more than slavery, after all, and California, the richest province of the whole, threatened to slip at once from southern grasp. Pro-slavery Whigs united with the Democrats in opposing the admission of California unless the government would give assurances of protection to the interests of slavery in the rest of the new purchase; and they called upon the president to aid them in their purpose by refusing his signature to the California bill. The stern old warrior answered that he would sign any constitutional law passed by congress, and led his questioners to infer that he favored the application of the Wilmot proviso to the territories. To threats by southern congressmen that they would dissolve the Union he replied by declaring himself ready to take the field in person to enforce his country's laws and to hang without mercy the very statesmen to whom he spoke should they be taken in rebellion. He was to be no tool of the slave power it was clear. Indeed, his chief counselor was now the young and ardent William H. Seward of New York, whose far-sighted aim it was to make the Whig party the great exponent and agent of the opposition to slavery extension. This sentiment had always existed in all the states north and south; it had always been strong in the Whig party and was gaining ground in the Democratic party. Northern abolitionists (with the exception of the extreme Garrisonian wing, which was always numerically small) would have been won by a sincere and straightforward course on the part of the Whigs to a hearty alliance to that party. Had Taylor lived and had the other Whig leaders been able to see that now as never before there lay before them an opportunity to make their party a truly national party—a compact, fully organized political force, based upon an issue in the broadest sense, popular and national; had they but held calmly and firmly to the principles already associated with the party name, the principles of non-interference with the affairs of the individual states and unflinching resistance to slavery in the territories—then, indeed, would the aftercourse of our history have been different. The times were ripe as never before for the final triumph of nationalism over the threatened sectional disruption and the great parties were the bonds, the only bonds which might have been made strong enough to hold the Union intact.

The Compromise of 1850.

But once more Henry Clay came forward to smooth the troubled surface of the political waters with the oil of compromise. He trusted to be able to heal all wounds, adjust all differences, save the Union and unite in brotherly harmony the distrustful factions by the mutual concessions which he demanded from north and south. The gist of the eight resolutions which were to effect all this was, as stated by himself, forbearance by the north to insist upon the application of the Wilmot proviso to Utah and New Mexico; forbearance by the south to insist upon the express introduction of slavery into those territories. The particular points were "only the feathers to fly the arrow." California was to be admitted as a free state; the slave trade should be abolished in the District of Columbia, but slavery should remain; a stringent fugitive-slave law, which the slaveholders had long demanded, should be enacted; the claim of Texas to a large part of New Mexico should be quieted by a large money indemnity. No interference with the Missouri compromise was suggested and no application of the doctrine of popular sovereignty was to be made to the new territories.

After long debate and various changes in form the measures were finally passed. The doom of the Whig party was now sealed and the great tragedy of our history drew on.

Jesse Macy

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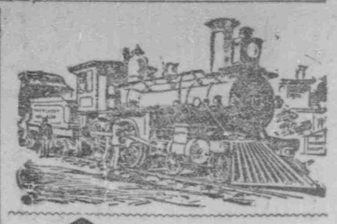
THE BIG GRAND GREAT SALT LAKE ROUTE WESTERN RAILWAY
Current Time Table.

LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 6—For Grand Junction, Denver and points east ... 8:30 a.m.
No. 2—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ... 3:15 p.m.
No. 4—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ... 8:05 p.m.
No. 10—For Bingham, Lehi, Provo, Heber, Mt. Pleasant, Manti, Belknap and intermediate points ... 7:50 a.m.
No. 8—For Eureka, Payson, Heber, Provo and intermediate points ... 5:10 p.m.
No. 5—For Ogden and the west ... 9:45 a.m.
No. 3—For Ogden and west ... 11:00 p.m.
No. 1—For Ogden and west ... 12:00 noon
No. 42—For Park City ... 8:30 a.m.

ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 5—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east ... 9:30 a.m.
No. 1—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east ... 11:45 a.m.
No. 3—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east ... 10:50 p.m.
No. 9—From Provo, Heber, Bingham, Eureka, Belknap, Manti and intermediate points ... 5:55 p.m.
No. 6—From Ogden and the west. 8:20 a.m.
No. 2—From Ogden and the west. 3:05 p.m.
No. 4—From Ogden and the west. 7:55 p.m.
No. 7—From Eureka, Payson, Heber, Provo and intermediate points ... 10:00 a.m.
No. 41—From Park City ... 5:45 p.m.

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TIME CARD,
in effect
MAY 13, 1900.

Arrive Salt Lake.
From Ogden, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver ... 5:30 a.m.
From Ogden, Portland, Spokane, Butte, Helena and San Francisco ... 9:05 a.m.
*From Milford, Sanpete, Provo and intermediate points ... 9:35 a.m.
From Ogden, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and San Francisco ... 3:00 p.m.
**From Garfield Beach, Tooele and Terminus ... 4:00 p.m.
From Tintic, Mercur and intermediate points ... 6:30 p.m.
From Preston, Logan, Brigham, San Francisco, Ogden and intermediate points ... 7:50 p.m.
From Ogden, Butte, Portland and intermediate points ... 5:15 p.m.

Leave Salt Lake.
For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cache valley and intermediate points ... 7:00 a.m.
For Tintic, Mercur and intermediate points ... 7:55 a.m.
**For Garfield Beach, Tooele and Terminus ... 7:45 a.m.
For Ogden, Butte, Helena, Portland and intermediate points ... 9:45 a.m.
For Ogden, Omaha, Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis and San Francisco ... 12:30 p.m.
*For Provo, Sanpete, Milford and intermediate points ... 7:00 p.m.
For Ogden, Denver, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis and Chicago ... 6:40 p.m.
For Ogden, Butte, Helena, Portland, San Francisco and intermediate points ... 10:50 p.m.

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