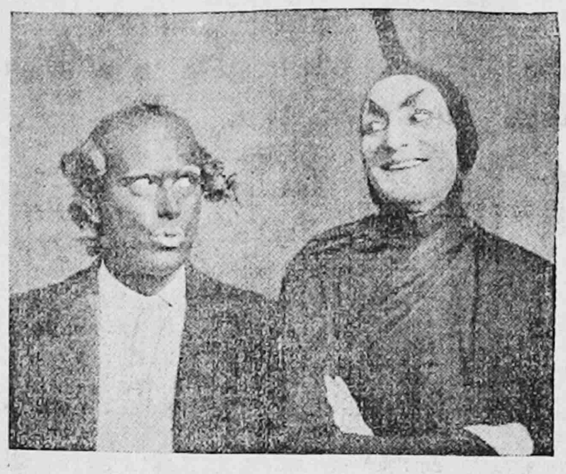
Orpheum's Promise of Another Excellent Bill for the Coming Week

An Orpheum bill of uniform excellence is promised for the week beginning Sunday evening. The headline act will be provided by John B. Hymer and a company of ten, who will present an interesting novelty entitled "The Devil and Tom Walker," which has for its scene of action the throne room of His Satanic Majesty in Hades. The devil takes a trip to earth and Tom Walker, an old colored man from Tennessee, who has just come down the brimstone chute, is made ruler of the infernal regions during the evil one's absence. Tom encounters some of his earth acquaintances and proceeds to mete out adequate punishments, thus evolving situations that are said to be screamingly funny.

Ben Welch, one of the best-known and most liked of all Hebrew impersonators, will be on the bill also. Mr. Welch has been described by a Los Angeles paper as "A Hebrew comedian who understands Irish humor and essays Italian impersonations," which very nearly tells the story of what he does on the stage. Mr. Welch was one of last season's notable successes. His first impersonation, that of a low-caste East Side Hebrew, who imagines he is very cunning, but is always being deceived, is one of the funniest things imaginable.

Misses Natalie and Aurie Dagwell will contribute a "Historical Cycle of Songs." The two young ladies are gowned in accordance with the fashions of the three periods of American



history which they represent. They first appear as colonial dames, then as girls of the civil war period and last as up-to-date damsels of 1910. In each characterization the songs are of the period represented.

A hand balancing act, said to be much out of the ordinary will be presented by Vittoria and Giorgetta, two German equilibrists who walk and dance with seeming ease on their hands. They even box with gloves attached to their feet and Vittoria draws a carriage containing four or five persons about the stage while walking on his hands.

"Trolley Troubles" is the name of the singing and dancing sketch in which Monroe Hopkins and Lola Axtell appear. Mr. Hopkins is an excellent dancer and Miss Axtell is a dainty soubrette. Hopkins' imitation of Joe Weber is said to be better than good. Their street car scene made a tremendous hit in Salt Lake.

Kramer and Ross have an eccentric singing and dancing act that has been very popular all over the circuit. They come here from Portland, where they were a great success.

New kinodrome pictures and good orchestral music complete the bill.

HAMILTON WILL TRY FOR RECORD

Aviation Camp, Los Angeles, Jan. 14.—A gray sky this time and a hawk-eyed young American climbing up and up to snatch from France the laurels for the "highest in the world" in a bi-plane.

This was what was above the cluster of 40,000 upturned faces at Aviation Camp late this afternoon, when Charles K. Hamilton started out to wrest the altitude record from Louis Paulhan, who won it only Wednesday with a height of 4,165 feet.

That Hamilton did not win it, perhaps, is because he was brave enough to turn back from the night world above and come down from a height of 500 feet, saying:

"My engine was not quite right; I will try it again."

Paulhan careened wildly around the course while this was going on. He was trying to make a speed record of the course, for one lap—the only thing he has not been able to obtain at this meet. He failed in more ways than one. Not only did he fall below Glenn H. Curtiss' time, but in trying to descend in too short a circle, his machine tilted and struck the ground, breaking one of the lower plane tips.

Paulhan, ignoring the judges, sailed clear of the grandstand and went on a fifteen-mile cross-country journey to the harbor of San Pedro.

Before he retired for the day, Paulhan took Cortland Field Mishop, president of the Aero Club of America, as a passenger for a two-lap journey around the course.

Army Experiments.

One of the most important events of the day was the attempt of Lieut. Paul Beck, U. S. A. Signal Corps, to drop a bag of ammunition into a measured space from a 250-foot height in a Curtiss bi-plane. This experiment was made at the request of Capt. Samuel Bottoms of the coast artillery. The idea was to find out whether, in time of war, it would be possible for an airship to drop bombs into the gunpits of the coast guns, destroying men and guns.

Curtiss took Beck up to make this test, but the effort was a partial failure, because of engine trouble and will be made again. It is one of a series of army experiments on the program.

Curtiss during the day continued to allow Paulhan to do the sensational things while he went after speed and durability records. After three attempts, he succeeded in setting the speed record for the course at one lap.

Cows dreaming in the green meadows, farmers working in their fields, women by cottage doors in the peaceful valley, fowl of the barnyards—even the fish in the sea saw a wonderful thing today along San Pedro bay.

High over the trees, outlined in sharp profile against the gray sky, came Paulhan, from the scene of his air triumphs. It was just a little cross-country run to the Frenchman, but to the country-side he gazed upon, it was the most significant event since the seat first cast up the new land from the gulfs of the unknown.

Paulhan, in his Farman bi-plane, came out of the gulley back of the airship tents unexpectedly. Starting as though for an ordinary trip around the course, he drew the crowd to its feet in delight as he soared high over the grandstand and disappeared in the direction of San Pedro and the sea.

He flew about 15 miles in all as the crow flies, over a gentle landscape, with a hushed wind. As he drew near Wilmington and Long Beach and San Pedro harbor, some one below divined what the strange sight was and soon Paulhan was greeted by a roar of whistles from the tugs and big craft in the harbor.

Big Trip Continued.

He sailed above the wireless telegraph mast at the harbor entrance and started back.

As he appeared over the crowd again, he received another hearty welcome, but the judges paid no attention to the performance, as Paulhan had not announced to them that he intended to do anything. Paulhan himself did not think the trip amounted to much.

"Wait," he said, "until the big cross-country trip."

"Can you go as far as San Francisco?"

"Oh, I could, but I will go in the other direction."

Curtiss Machine's Showing.

In the regular events of the day as announced the Curtiss machines made great headway. Hamilton was out early and made the first circle of the course. The interest in the event continued unabated and Hamilton was rewarded for his eorts by the delight of the crowd.

Three Curtiss machines were rolled out to the lawn in front of the judges' stand. Curtiss himself appeared, took hold of things in a workman-like manner and soon was in the air for a preliminary flight.

Shortly after 2 o'clock, Curtiss started the official events by making a trial to set a new speed record for the course of a mile and a half. His first attempt was 224 1-5.

Paulhan Is Cheered.

About this time, Paulhan detracted attention by his San Pedro flight and when things had settled down again Curtiss made a new trial. He succeeded in cutting the time to 2:20 3-5. Not satisfied with this, he made another attempt later in the afternoon and set a mark of 2:12. This is the official record for the course.

Paulhan again—this time with Masson as passenger—flew into the center of the stage and made his bow. He remained in the air 18 minutes and 30 seconds and circled the course six times, drawing a cheer every time he whizzed by the stands.

Then the dirigibles appeared. Roy Knabenshue and Lincoln Beachey announced a speed trial for the course. The big bags crossed the tape at 3 o'clock and moved gracefully along the Pylons. The race was the first for dirigibles over a prescribed course. Knabenshue made what was considered first time—6:29 3-5. Beachey came in in 7:50.

Hamilton went up after the slow record of the course, a flight without much interest except from the standpoint of tractability of the machine. How slowly could he travel and still remain in the air? At the rate of a mile and a half in three minutes and 36 seconds. Willard later, in the same Curtiss type of machine, made the time 3:11 1-5.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 14.—On the bulletin board at Dominguez aviation field, a sign in chalk letters a foot high, "The Biggest Events Are Yet to Come," set the thousands of aeromaniacs to wondering when Paulhan would attempt today some flying feat as spectacular as his "trip to Paradise or Hades" Wednesday.

The sight of a man merely flying has come to be so common that it requires something really thrilling to gain attention now. This was demonstrated yesterday when the race between the Frenchman and the American, Curtiss, failed to evoke more than a perfunctory cheer. Curtiss passed Paulhan twice while flying around the course in an attempt to establish a record for sixteen miles. Then when Paulhan sought to lower his rival's mark of 24:54 2-5, and failed by five seconds, there was hardly any demonstration of enthusiasm.

"They are ennui," said P[illegible] as he supervised the morning [illegible]g of his Farmans and Bleriots by his mechanicians today. "I shall have to do something to remove that blase feeling."

"Are you not satisfied with having flown higher than any man ever did?" he was asked.

"Mais, non," he replied, hitching his shoulders up to his ears, and throwing up his hands, palms upward, fingers wiggling. "I have forgotten that. Records, more records, better records, until, pouf! breath goes out and I really find that path to Paradise—or to Hades."

One of the earliest visitors on the field today was Charles M. Schwab, former president of the United States Steel corporation, who arrived this morning on a special train from Nevada, where he has been inspecting mining properties. He brought with him Mrs. Schwab, his sister, Miss Gertrude Schwab and a party of ten New York friends. They were shown through the aeroplane tents in the center of the vast field by Clifford B. Harmon, the New York sportsman, who extracted from the steel magnate a promise to accompany him on a balloon trip tomorrow or some other day before the close of the meet. Mrs. Schwab did not seem enthusiastic over her husband's possible aviation.

After a three-day struggle with extensive tables of logarithms, the board of aviation judges have finally arrived at the figures which shall stand as the official record of Paulhan's world-beating high flight. A statement regarding the performance and the judges' findings was made public today. It read:

"In the afternoon of January 12, 1910, on the aviation field of San Dominguez, near Los Angeles, Cal., Louis Paulhan, in a Farman aeroplane, propelled by a gnome motor, made an attempt to accomplish the world's record for altitude. A series of observations was made during his flight and they were carefully compared, and calculations made from them by the approved methods of trigonometry. These proved that Mr. Paulhan reached the altitude of 4,165 feet, which is equivalent to 1,269.7 meters. A cable received from the International Aeronautic Federation in France certifies that Hubert Latham on January 7, 1910, reached the altitude of 1,050 meters (equivalent to 3,444 feet), and that was then the world's record. In his flight Mr. Paulhan carried an aneroid barometer which he examined during his flight and noted that it marked 4,600 feet. In view of the unreliability of a barometer for this purpose, the committee is unwilling to trust to this method, it therefore, adopts the record of 4,165 feet, and declares that Mr. Paulman has exceeded the record of Mr. Latham by 721 feet (219.7 meters), and, therefore, holds the world's record.

"For the board of judges,
"CORTLANDT FIELD BISHOP,
"President of the Aero Club of America, Vice-President of the International Aeronautical Association.
"H. LA. H. TWINING,
"President of the Aero Club of California."

A DOZEN FAMILIES CURED OF ITCH BY CUTICURA

Showed No Marks but Whole Body Itched Like a Million Mosquito-Bites—Sleep Out of the Question and Life Became an Inferno.

DOCTORS AND DRUGGIST TREATED THEM IN VAIN

"The Cuticura Remedies are the best in the world, as I know from experience. In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitos were attacking you at the same time. Yet you could see nothing on the skin. But the itch was there all right and I sincerely trust that I shall never get it. I knew a dozen families that were so affected. The male members and myself belonged to the same society and, as steward, it was my duty to visit the sick members once a week for sick benefit until they were declared off. That is how I became so familiar with the itch.

"The doctors did their best but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for treatment but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases.

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen or twenty years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 28, 1909."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 10, Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, 32-page Cuticura Book, an authority on the Care and Treatment of Skin and Hair.

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You Will Make No Mistake If You Follow This Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Ogden. Follow the advice of an Ogden citizen and be cured yourself.

Mrs. George Wahlen, 2860 Grant Ave., Ogden, Utah, says: "Kidney complaint came on me gradually three or four years ago, and I spent a great deal of money experimenting with doctors' medicines and so-called kidney medicines of all kinds without being helped to any extent. Finally Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and I procured a sample from Badcon's Pharmacy. They helped me from the first and the contents of seven boxes entirely removed the backache and corrected the kidney disorder. I always keep Doan's Kidney Pills on hand and whenever I have the opportunity I recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

SPORTS

M'FARLAND EXPECTS TO DEFEAT WELSH

(By Tad)

New York, Jan. 15.—Mr. P. McFarland, accompanied by Mr. P. Kenneally, will go away from here in a few days. They are bound for dear old London and expect to go on a tour of collection.

Mr. P. McFarland, is very fond of titles and is desirous of gathering in the one owned by F. Welsh of Pontypridd, Wales.

"This fellow Welsh is the whole cheese upon the other side, they tell me," said P., doffing the green Kelly and taking a load off his feet by squatting in the big cushioned chair usually adorned by Bill Hicks.

"I know that he can't fight, and am just going across to show those Britishers that I know what I'm talking about. If Welsh is the best man upon the other side then I can't boost their stuff much. I beat him at Milwaukee and drew with him at Los Angeles, but in that fight I loafed a bit longer than I intended and let him get a start. If he will fight me upon the other side, 20 or 45 rounds, I'll knock him out sure.

"Yes; I want to get his title so as to get Nelson's goat. If I come back here with the English title under my arm the author will be so sore that he'll be eating bones. He wants to bet me $7,000. Well, boxing is a business with me. I don't bet on myself, but I'll cut the purse anyway he wants. Will I do 133 ringside No, sir, I will not. Whoever made that ringside rule? Gee whiz! that's not right. Oh, I know that Nelson insists upon it. He says that a fellow should weigh 133 when he's in the ring ready to fight. That weight suits him to a T, but it does not suit everyone else. I can make 133 for everybody in the world, but not at ringside. Oh, upon the other side it's a cinch. According to their rules a lightweight can tip the scale at 133 eight hours before he goes into the ring. I'll be a bear at that figure. It gives a fellow a few pounds over, and you don't have to work yourself down to skin and bones.

"No, Harry Gilmore will not accompany me over, Just P. Kenneally, and you ought to see the togs that fellow has already. Monocle, English felly, fur coat. They will think he's some mine owner when they slant their glims at his scenery.

"Pat and I will tour Europe after the Welsh fight. I'll take it easy for a bit and visit Ireland and all the famous spots.

"We'll leave as soon as a good boat starts. Yes, it's a cinch. Go and bet your lead pencils even that I'll cop. Welsh couldn't dent a bag of putty, let alone me."

With these few words Mr. McFarland ceased. The door shut and he was gone, green Kelly and all.

WRITER WHO KNOWS BOOSTS FOR JEFFRIES

Otto Floto, Kansas City Critic, Figures Big Fellow as Good As Ten Years Ago.

Jim Jeffries, the undefeated champion, the hope of the white race, who will be Jack Johnson's opponent in the world's heavyweight championship battle July 4 next, has no closer friend in the newspaper world than Otto Floto. The Kansas City Post's new sporting editor. Floto made his reputation in Denver, and for upwards of 20 years has ranked as one of the foremost sporting critics, particularly on fighting matters in the country.

He and Jeffries have been close friends ever since Big Jim became prominent. The Jeffries-Gotch show performed at Convention hall in Kansas City Tuesday night. The chief of police and the captains under him permitted Jeff to box with Sam Berger, his sparring partner, who retired as the undefeated heavyweight amateur champion of the country a few years ago and who fought in the A. A. U. national events in St. Louis, world's fair year. Floto's "story" of the performance is given in part:

The popularity of James J. Jeffries was never better proven than when he crawled through the ropes at Convention hall and the crowd cheered him to the echo, throwing hats in the air and waving their arms until exhausted. "The hope of the white race" must have felt satisfied way down deep in his heart when he glanced over the vast crowd that came to witness his performance on one of the worst nights of the year.

Of course, the tour has been one of grand success from the start, but I dare say in no city visited by the combination has his greeting been any warmer than the one he received last night. In response to a call for a speech Jeff said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this reception, and I know that after the Fourth of July you will all be satisfied with the result and that the championship will again be where it belongs."

What the crowd was mosty interested in was the condition of the retired champion, and after carefully looking him over there can be no doubt but that it was all that has been told us through the telegraphic reports from other places at which he has appeared.

Jeff Looks the Athlete Again.

All that stomach is gone. He looks the athlete once more and is now in splendid shape. His daily training stunts on the road have made him hard as nails, and he looks like the Jeffries of 10 years ago. His double chin is gone, his muscles again appear about his arms and shoulders, and the fat he accumulated during his siege of idleness in Los Angeles has all been worked into good hard flesh. There is no doubt but that a few months' training will bring him around all right.

We have heard much about his wind—that his breathing apparatus needed the most attention, and was the only thing that was causing worry to his friends. Last night his bellows seemed in good working order. We could not detect any weakness outside of the little breathing that comes from any unusual exercise, or one that is at all strenuous.

Then we have heard a lot of talk about how he has lost his judgment of distance. His aim was at true as it ever was, and there is no denying the fact that Sam Berger is one of the shiftiest men in the business. He was considered one of the very best when he won the heavyweight championship of the amateur ranks. Yet Jim had no trouble at all in hitting him.

Doesn't Dread Coming Fight.

Jeff and the writer have been the closest of friends for years, and when he talks to me he rather forgets my connection with the press and expresses himself quite freely. In our conversation yesterday he tried to impress upon me how little he dreaded his coming fight. He looks upon Johnson like he has looked upon all his other opponents, and then suddenly he blurted out:

"You know I have seen Johnson in six or seven fights, and I am not going to let anyone tell me about the black man. I know all about him myself, and I know just how good he is. When I get at him he will find out how different it is. It will recall his meetings with 'Hank' Griffin and Fred Russell without the quitting qualifications they displayed on those occasions, when to all appearances they should have won. However, leaving all these things go by the board, I have my own reasons for feeling the utmost confidence in the outcome of the fight."

CHANCE, NOT KLING MAINSPRING OF CUBS

"All winter I have been listening to declarations that the Cubs lost the 1909 pennant because John Kling was not with us," said Joe Tinker the other day. "But I want to say that we lost the pennant for no other reason than that Manager Frank Chance was out of fifty games during the season.

"Pittsburg would never have taken that big lead over us if it had not been that Chance was out of so many games on account of his injured shoulder. If Kling had been with us with Frank on the bench, the result would have been no different. It was the manager's absence, and not Kling's, that caused our downfall.

"Kling is a grand catcher and I don't want to belittle his efforts, but I am getting tired of this constant growling that we lost the pennant because he was not with us."

Last fall Joe viewed with alarm Chance's apparent efforts to make a star first baseman out of Luderus. He seemed to think that Chance's great interest in the youngster indicated a desire on the part of the peerless leader to develop a substitute for first base that Chance might remain on the bench.

"You could put the grandest first baseman that ever played the game in Chance's place," explained Joe, "and that team of ours would never be the same with Frank out of it. Hofman played as perfect a first base as anyone ever saw, but we didn't go at our regular clip. That infield machine never works right when Frank is out of it.

"Luderus is as promising a first baseman as I ever saw. He's a corking good hitter and the way he cracks that ball is a real joy. I certainly want to see him stick with the Cubs, but when Chance feels that he has to turn over the bag to someone else I want to quit playing shortstop and become an umpire."

PRESIDENT DREYFUSS SUGGESTS SCHEDULE PLAN TO EBBETTS.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 15.—If President Barney Dreyfuss of the Pittsburg Baseball club has his way, neither the local magnate nor President C. H. Ebbetts of Brooklyn will have anything to do with the making of the schedule.

In his letter, written yesterday to Ebbetts, he makes the suggestion that both he and President Ebbetts tender their resignation as members of the National League schedule committee and leave the work in the hands of President Lynch and Secretary Heydler.

The Pittsburg leader says that in the American League, though an honorary committee is named each year, the real work is done by President Johnson and Secretary McRoy, and he thinks it would be better for the National League to adopt a similar plan.

FORMER FOOTBALL STAR ENTERS LAW FIRM.

New York, Jan. 15.—James G. Hogan, former Yale football captain, who has been deputy commissioner of street cleaning in New York City for some time, has announced his resignation. On Wednesday he will enter a down-town law firm.

Hogan told his boss, "Big Bill" Edwards, the former Princeton football star, last night that he would not desert him until the streets are cleaned of snow, resulting from the present blizzard. Both were confident, however, that the snow could all be shoveled up and dumped into the river by Tuesday night, so that Hogan can report at his new job on time Wednesday morning.

Hogan's position as deputy commissioner pays $5,000 a year.

COLUMBIA RIFLE SCHEDULED FOR THREE BIG MEETS.

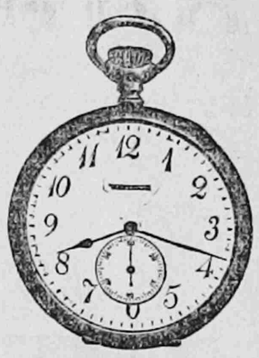
New York, Jan. 15.—The Columbia University rifle team will hold meets this year with at least three teams from western colleges. On March 10 it will meet the University of Nevada; on January 27, the University of Idaho, and on January 23 the University of Louisiana.

All three meets will be under the National Rifle association rules which provide that each college shall do its shooting on its own range and forward the results by telegraph to the association in Washington where the results will be tabulated and the winners announced.

KETCHEL CHANGES MANAGERS.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 15.—Stanley Ketchel changed managers again yesterday, taking on Tommy Ryan. Ketchel issued a challenge to Jack Johnson for an automobile race for a $1,000 side bet.

Waltham Watches



A Warning

The Waltham Watch Company in order to preserve the reputation of their watches and in order also to protect the people who buy Waltham Watches, hereby warn every one intending to buy a good watch, Waltham or any other, that it is not safe to buy a watch by catalogue from any of the mail order houses.

Buy a watch from a jeweler or watchmaker—because—a professional watchmaker before he delivers you the watch you have bought will overhaul it, correct any damage that may have happened to it, see that it is properly oiled, and in short, get it running right and keep it right. The retail jeweler's own reputation is at stake when he sells you a watch.

It is very different when you simply order from a catalogue, send on the money, and get just a watch.

Waltham Watch Company
Waltham, Mass.

N. B.—When buying a watch always ask your jeweler for a Waltham adjusted to temperature and position.

Anty Drudge at a Wedding.

Anty Drudge—"My present is a homely one, Dearie, just a box of Fels-Naptha soap. But if you use it in the Fels-Naptha way, it will lighten your work and bring more happiness than any silverware or bric-a-brac."

The Bride—"Thank you truly, Anty Drudge. I shall follow your advice faithfully."

Woman's work is being made easier. Take the weekly wash, for instance. It used to be an all day job, with the woman getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning to heat water for boiling clothes. Now, she washes with Fels-Naptha soap in cold or lukewarm water, and the whole washing takes little longer than half the time of the old way.

No boiling, no steaming suds, no hard-rubbing; and the clothes are cleaner and fresher than ever before. Then, too, the clothes last longer when washed with Fels-Naptha—a lot of mending saved.

Follow directions for using Fels-Naptha on the red and green wrapper.

Comment is sometimes made that Fels-Naptha soap will not wash greasy dishes, pots and kitchen utensils without hot water. But those who understand how Fels-Naptha is to be used do all their kitchen work regularly with lukewarm or cold water.

KAYESVILLE OPERA HOUSE DESTROYED

The Kaysville opera house was burned to the ground yesterday morning at 3 o'clock. The cause of the fire is unknown. As the building carried no insurance, the loss of $5,000 is complete.

The night before the fire the Glen Harper dramatic company presented "Rip Van Winkle" to a large audience. After the performance the audience and the actors left the building, and the janitor extinguished the lights and went home, supposedly leaving the place in safe condition. About 3 o'clock next morning, only a few hours after the doors were closed, the town was awakened by the cry of fire, and strenuous efforts were made by the citizens to save their opera house. It was a frame structure and the flames had soon reduced it to a heap of ashes, the efforts of the volunteer fire brigade formed by the people proving of no avail. The fire consumed the entire effects of the dramatic company, valued at between $500 and $1,000. Except the burning of two or three Bamberger line poles, the flames were confined to the one building.

The Kaysville opera house was erected in 1873 by the Kaysville ecclesiastical ward. In 1909 it was entirely remodeled, at considerable cost, making it a model little playhouse. The reason no insurance was carried on the building was on account of the rate quoted by the insurance companies, which was so high as to exceed the yearly profits from the building. A new opera house will probably be constructed on the same site, but this matter has not yet been decided on.

STANDARD COPPER.

New York, Jan 14. Standard copper on the New York metal exchange was quiet today, with spot and all deliveries up to the end of April closing at $13.12 1-2@13.g0. The English market was steady, with spot closing at 60 pounds 18s 9d and futures at 61 pounds 17s 6d. Since the first of the year local dealers quote Lake copper at $13.75@14.00; electrolytic, $13.62 1-2@13.75, and casting at $13.37 1-2@13.62 1-2.

READ THE CLASSIFIED PAGE.