



Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food Economizes Flour, Butter and Eggs

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

TWO TRAINS LOST IN AN AVALANCHE

Everett, Wash., Mar. 1.—Twenty persons are known to be dead, 25 are missing and a score are injured as a result of the avalanche which swept down the mountain side above Wellington at the west portal of the Cascade tunnel early this morning and brushed two Great Northern trains, one the westbound Spokane express and the other, an overland mail train, off the narrow ledge of the high line, hurling them to the bottom of the canyon 200 feet below. Coupled to the Spokane express was Supt. J. H. O'Neill's private car. This was carried over the precipice with the rest of the train. Three locomotives, four powerful electric motors used to haul trains through the Cascade tunnel, the depot at Wellington and a water tank also were carried away by the slide and buried under tons of debris. Seattle, Wash., Mar. 1.—Sweeping down the steep mountain side on the west slope of the Cascades at dawn this morning, an avalanche of snow overwhelmed two Great Northern trains, three locomotives, four huge electric motor engines and brought death to more than a score of persons, according to meager reports that have drifted in from Wellington a station near the scene of the disaster. Most of the dead are believed to have been passengers on the westbound Great Northern express bound from Spokane to Seattle and which had been stalled in the mountains since last Thursday. They were asleep when the slide came. The other train was transcontinental fast mail which carried no passengers. Twenty bodies have been recovered, 15 or 20 are injured and 25 are missing. The two trains were in charge of Conductors Parsbrook and Pettit both of Everett. The fate of the train crews is not known. The private car of Supt. O'Neill, of the western division of the Great Northern was attached to the express and buried with the rest of the train. It is feared A. E. Longoey, private secretary to O'Neill is among the dead. O'Neill, who has been directing the fight against the snow blockade for the last ten days was not at the time and escaped injury. Near Cascade Tunnel. The trains were overwhelmed near

the west portal of the Cascade tunnel. As all the telegraph wires are down to within 15 miles of the slide it has been impossible to obtain the names of the dead and injured. As soon as word of the disaster reached Everett, the Great Northern divisional point, 100 miles west, a rescue train of physicians and nurses has been started for the scene. This was followed by a second train carrying undertakers, wrecking outfits and laborers which left Everett at 8 o'clock. As sections of the railroad track have been carried away farther down the mountainside the rescuers could only get within 10 miles of Wellington and had to make the remainder of the distance from Scenic, a station 1,000 feet below the tunnel by foot through the tortuous mountain passes. The avalanche swept down the mountainside shortly after 4 o'clock this morning. It was half a mile long and the snow, loose stones and uprooted trees were piled several feet deep. Most of the passengers on the train were asleep and received no warning of the danger. The trains and locomotives were buried by the debris and it was six hours after the avalanche before the rescue parties made up from workers sent to attack the snow drifts located them. Reports received here tonight say that the Great Northern power house which furnishes electric power to operate trains through the Cascade tunnel, the depot and water tank, were swept away by the avalanche and that the railroad boarding house was badly wrecked. A number of the dead and injured are railroad men and residents of Wellington. The Spokane express has been stalled at Wellington since last Thursday. The passengers have been eating at the railroad boarding house and at nearby cottages but had returned to the Pullmans to spend the night. Two days ago several passengers fearing a catastrophe of this kind to leave it there. Reports as to the number of passengers marooned on the train vary. The railroad claims that there were only 30 persons on the train but men who tried to the

HOW SHE MANAGED

GAMBLING HOUSE RAIDED AT NIGHT

In the criminal division of the Municipal court this morning the regular business was transacted and, one witnessing the proceedings, would not suspect that men are quarantined in the building for some time.

A raid was made on the Elephant gambling house last night, and Thomas Johnson, L. Clark and R. Johnson were placed under arrest. Thomas Johnson and Clark being charged with gambling and R. Johnson charged with keeping a place resorted to for gambling purposes.

The preliminary hearing of E. Cragan on the charge of grand larceny was called this morning, but the attorney for the defendant asked for a continuance until preparations for a proper defense could be made. The hearing was continued until next Friday morning.

Edith Cotzet acknowledged that she was vagrant and the court sentenced her to pay a fine of \$10 or to jail ten days. J. E. Flatt failed to appear and answer a similar charge. The bond of \$25 was declared forfeited.

FEAR THE EFFECT OF GENERAL STRIKE

Philadelphia, March 2.—As the time draws near for the general sympathetic strike of all organized labor in support of the trolley men, the pressure being brought to bear on the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company to submit the question at issue to arbitration is becoming stronger. The Philadelphia general strike and the consequent prostration of nearly all lines of industry has stirred up business men and large employers of labor, and the efforts made yesterday to have the company accept arbitration in some form were renewed today with vigor.

HOW SHE MANAGED

Old Man Cooper's Secret Treasure

"Well, my dear," said young Mrs. Weaver, as she poured out her husband's cup of black coffee, "you really cannot realize how surprised I was this morning when I found Annabel at the door, asking for me."

"Who's Annabel?" asked Weaver. "Oh, yes, the maid in the flat downstairs."

"Of course, she asked me if I would be willing to take her with us to our new house. She's been disatisfied with Mrs. Barber a long time and she wants to make the change anyway, so as to be near her sister, who lives in one of the suburbs near where we're going. Now, what do you think? Shall I take her? Of course, she's a splendid maid—so kind to the children and so systematic in every way in the household. But if I take Mrs. Barber, will she say, 'Why go into what she will say?' asked Weaver. 'If you want the girl, here's your chance. You'll need another girl besides Hilda when we get into the house.'"

Weaver took out his after-dinner cigar with an air of having closed the subject for all time.

"But listen, dear," said Mrs. Weaver, anxiously. "I know Mrs. Barber will say dreadful things of me. Yet how she can blame me I cannot say. I told her my story. You've already said over since Mrs. Weaver took our Martha from us, that rather than stoop to that sort of thieving—and it is really that—I would willingly do my own work until I could find some one in a proper way. But she would remember that I don't dare to take Annabel."

"May I ask you not?" broke in her husband. "The girl is dissatisfied—wants to be nearer her own people—is leaving Mrs. Barber of her own accord, according to her story. You've already said over since Mrs. Weaver took our Martha from us, that rather than stoop to that sort of thieving—and it is really that—I would willingly do my own work until I could find some one in a proper way. But she would remember that I don't dare to take Annabel."

"Ah!" broke in Weaver. "So you have talked to Annabel before this?" "Oh, but nothing about her leaving Mrs. Barber, really. Then Mrs. Weaver, very brightly, and as if by accident, said over since Mrs. Weaver took our Martha from us, that rather than stoop to that sort of thieving—and it is really that—I would willingly do my own work until I could find some one in a proper way. But she would remember that I don't dare to take Annabel."

"It is I who should ask forgiveness," said the girl. "I have hidden the few jewels I saw then when he returned. Where he has hidden them no one knows but himself. He has forgiven Tristan, but Tristan has disappeared. If the old man dies before Tristan turns up, the secret dies with him. Your voice and laugh are very like Tristan Cooper's."

HOW SHE MANAGED

An Expert Paper Hanger

"Ha! ha! ha!" suddenly cried Mr. Merrilegs. "He cut a deep gash in the wall paper that adorned the hall of his apartment and as he laughed he tore off a large triangular piece of wall paper (it reminded me of a certain type of man eating a piece of pie) and looked exceedingly jocular."

"What are you laughing at?" asked Mrs. Merrilegs. "I am laughing," said Mr. Merrilegs, "because I feel so good. The pattern of this paper has distressed me for so long that I laugh at the prospect of an early relief."

"You picked it out," mused Mrs. Merrilegs, "just the same." "I laugh as well," said Mr. Merrilegs, with a don't-interrupt-me wave of the hand, "at the landlord who refused to repair the hall, and I laugh at the paper hanger who wanted \$18 for a job which I am doing for less than \$6. Is the paste ready?"

"All ready," said Mrs. Merrilegs. "Be careful, Charles, of that knife," said Mr. Merrilegs, alighting away at the paper in a professional manner. "I know what I'm doing."

"I don't know what would happen to me," said Mrs. Merrilegs, "if you were to stab yourself, Charles."

"Now, I'm not going to stab myself," said Mr. Merrilegs. "So don't you get me nervous."

And so saying, Mr. Merrilegs stabbed himself briskly in the palm of his hand and immediately an uproar arose in the Merrilegs apartment.

"Perhaps," said Mrs. Merrilegs when the excitement had abated to a point where Mr. Merrilegs suffered his hand to be bound—"perhaps it would be better, after all, Charles, if we let the paper hanger finish it now."

The wounded man arose from his chair in a way that would have been an inspiration to any designer of jack-in-the-boxes.

"What!" he shouted. "Sh!" said Mrs. Merrilegs. "I won't 'Sh,'" shouted Mr. Merrilegs; "I won't 'Sh.'" Here I've gone and got the wall paper and the brush and mixed the paste and everything and bought a paper hanger's knife (that that paper hanger's knife, and first you make me cut myself and then you just as good as say that I don't know how to paper the hall, anyhow, and that I'd better quit and turn it over to someone who does—or can!"

"He stopped because he was quite out of breath. Tears of self-pity almost stood in his eyes.

"And that," said he, with a frightful motion of despair to the cuckoo clock which pointed at half past four—"and that is all the thanks I get!"

"Cuckoo!" said the clock. "Now, Charles," said Mrs. Merrilegs, "you know I didn't mean it that way at all."

Mr. Merrilegs held his injured hand at a prominent angle, as one who would say, "See how I suffer for my country!" and he looked like a man who might forgive (if he were sufficiently coaxing) but who would not forget.

"And if you think you can finish it," continues Mrs. Merrilegs, "why go ahead and finish it—and welcome."

"Oh, I'll finish it," said Mr. Merrilegs. "Don't let that part of it worry you for a moment. I'll finish it all right."

"I would," said she. "I will," he said. And, bounding up, he bounced into the hall and alighted away in a grim, grim manner that boded equally ill for wives and wall paper in general.

"If—" began Mrs. Merrilegs, following him. "If you will kindly do me the favor to go away out of this hall," said Mr. Merrilegs, with that tone of extreme courtesy which a husband never uses except when he is on the point of creating a disturbance, "I will go ahead with the papering. Otherwise not."

"If you will let me help you, Charles—" began Mrs. Merrilegs. "You wouldn't help me," said Mr. Merrilegs bitterly. "You would hinder me."

HOW SHE MANAGED

REHEARSAL PLEASURES

ing on F above high C. Miss Tont has achieved a place in the ranks of the world's best singers.

As an aid in the appreciation of the evening's program, the English translation of the French and Italian songs will be printed on the program.

SOCIETY

(Continued From Page Six.)

A cordial invitation is extended to members and friends to be in attendance.

IN HONOR OF MISS DUNNE.

A large number of guests were entertained last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Eccles, the occasion being in honor of Miss Lucille Dunne, daughter of Col. Dunne of Portland, Oregon.

The parlors, brilliantly lighted, beautifully arranged and sweet with the odor of pine and white carnations and other cut flowers, in artistic profusion presented a lovely scene. Cards, music and other pleasant diversions were indulged in until a late hour when daily refreshments were served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. David Eccles, Mrs. Nettie Eccles, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Peery, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Peery, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker, Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. David Eccles, the Misses Rosabel Scovcroft, Ethel Harmon, Flo Williamson, Ceila Eccles, Lila Eccles and Miss Georgia Young of Salt Lake. Messrs. Earl Emmett, William E. Crawshaw, E. T. Spencer and Dr. Luke Eccles.

FOR JOSEPH SCOWCROFT, JR.

Joseph Scowcroft, Jr., who leaves tomorrow for a European trip, the guest of honor at an elaborate dinner given at 6 o'clock last evening in the private dining room at the Weber club, with Miss Beatrice Brewer as hostess.

The table decorations were beautifully carried out in yellow and white. Resting on the large chink lace centerpiece, over yellow silk, was a exquisite Japanese basket filled with daffodils, maiden hair ferns and freesias, and resting on a beautiful mound of ferns and freesias. Six candelsticks, with yellow candles and yellow shades, were placed around the table on lace doilies, over yellow silk at each place a bunch of freesias and a bunch of yellow satin sticks tied with yellow ribbons and a hand-painted place card in daffodil design.

The menu was an elaborate one, the color scheme being most artistically carried out. The condition of this song by Miss Tont will doubtless be long remembered.

The charming waltz song "Nymphs of Sylviana," written for Mme. Melba by H. Bemberg, will also prove of unusual interest, as Miss Tont was taught this song by the composer himself while pursuing her musical studies in Paris.

In her last number, "Villanelle," by Aqua, a song of such a difficult nature that it is rarely attempted by any singer, being replete with runs ranging from E to high C, and ending

SAVE PART OF the money you make and put it in the bank. Put just five dollars a week in our bank and in twenty-five years this sum and the interest on it will be a snug fortune.

We will pay you four per cent interest on the money you put in our Savings Department and compound the interest quarterly.

Ogden State Bank

READ THE CLASS ADS TODAY



The average man can get suited at the average store, but here are opportunities for the man who is "above the average" in bulk or brain.

While the man of slight build with "intellectual grasp" will grasp the advantages we offer in selection, variety and values.

Stouts.....\$18 to \$35
Thins.....\$15 to \$30

KUHN'S Modern Clothes SHOP

TELL EVERYBODY WASH. AVE. AT 2365

REHEARSAL PLEASURES CRITIC

(By G. A. West.)

In the grand concert to be given tomorrow evening in the Tabernacle, when Miss Maggie Tont will make her appearance after an absence of four years from her old home, the music lovers of Ogden will hear an artist of whom they may well be proud.

Miss Tont comes to us again on a short visit, previous to taking up a long engagement under M. Carre, the noted French director at the Opera Comique, the most exclusive opera house in France, an engagement in which is considered a triumph of the highest order.

An enviable reputation has been made by Miss Maegle in musical circles of the old world. She is also a great favorite in drawing room recitals at the homes of the aristocracy of Great Britain and France, and the opportunity of giving her a royal welcome to her own home town, should be taken by everyone who can get into the Tabernacle, Thursday night.

The rare pleasure of being present at Miss Tont's rehearsal yesterday afternoon was had by the writer, also of having a brief interview with her.

A brief explanation of some of the songs she will sing which might be of interest to the readers of this article are given.

The "Prayer Song" from "Tosca," Puccini's great opera, was sung by Miss Tont at a drawing room recital in the palace of the Duke of Portland in London, before an audience of the elite social set of England, the young singer scoring a decided success.

The song comes in the second act of Tosca. While Cavaradossi, the lover of Tosca, is being tortured in an adjoining room, Scarpia, the chief of police attempts to force Tosca to betray the hiding place of Angelotta. Failing in his purpose, he brutally flings her from him while she begs piteously for mercy, which he does not grant. Then, as a last resort, she offers up a prayer to God. The musical setting which the composer Puccini has given to this prayer expresses every emotion which the text calls for, ending in a heartbroken sob. The rendition of this song by Miss Tont will doubtless be long remembered.

The charming waltz song "Nymphs of Sylviana," written for Mme. Melba by H. Bemberg, will also prove of unusual interest, as Miss Tont was taught this song by the composer himself while pursuing her musical studies in Paris.

In her last number, "Villanelle," by Aqua, a song of such a difficult nature that it is rarely attempted by any singer, being replete with runs ranging from E to high C, and ending

SAVE PART OF the money you make and put it in the bank. Put just five dollars a week in our bank and in twenty-five years this sum and the interest on it will be a snug fortune.

We will pay you four per cent interest on the money you put in our Savings Department and compound the interest quarterly.

Ogden State Bank

READ THE CLASS ADS TODAY

S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

The only way to cure Contagious Blood Poison is to REMOVE its cause. Trying to kill the germs within the system, or counteract disease cells in the blood with powerful mineral medicines, not only results in failure, but also weakens the more delicate and vital tissues, and allows the original trouble to attack other portions of the body.

It is solely on the principle of removing the cause by purifying the blood, that S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison, and it does this because it is the most perfect and thorough of all blood remedies. It does not work on the principle of killing one poison by taking another, or trying to dry up the germs in the blood, but it cleanses the circulation and REMOVES the last vestige of the contagious infection.

Contagious Blood Poison is the most insidious of all diseases. It begins in an insignificant manner, usually the appearance of a tiny pimple or sore being the only outward evidence of its presence. But down in the blood the treacherous infection is at work, and in a short time the victim finds his body is affected from head to foot. The mouth and throat ulcerate, skin eruptions break out, sores and ulcers appear on the body, yellow spots disfigure the skin, the glands in the groin and neck swell, and as the poison becomes more thoroughly saturated into the blood the hair and eyebrows come out.

Contagious Blood Poison is too dangerous to trifle with. Medicines which merely check the progress of the poison for a time and leave the insidious germs smouldering in the blood, have brought misery and disappointment to thousands. Faithfully they took such treatment for months, perhaps years, only to find when it was left off that the vicious disease was ready to crop out again in all its former destructiveness.

The only possible way to cure Contagious Blood Poison is to remove the cause. This is just what S. S. S. does; and it is the one medicine that absolutely and thoroughly cleanses the blood of every trace of germs and virus of the disease. S. S. S. goes into the circulation, and while removing the cause makes the blood pure, fresh and healthy. This causes a general upbuilding of the entire system, and when S. S. S. has made a cure the patient experiences a change to vigorous, robust health.

S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks. It does not contain the slightest particle of Mercury, Potash or any other mineral substance to upset the stomach, affect the bowels, or inflame any of the delicate membranes of the body. On the other hand, it is a fine tonic, made of botanical ingredients that aid the system in every way to overcome the effects of Contagious Blood Poison. We have a book on Home Treatment which we will send, together with any medical advice free to all.

COVERED WITH SORES. I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterwards spread all over my body. These soon broke out into sores, and it is easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that the doctors could do me no good I had tried a hundred dollars worth of really thorough away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not touch the disease. When I had finished my first bottle of S. S. S. I was greatly improved, and was delighted with the result. The large red spots on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I regained my lost weight, became stronger, and my appetite greatly improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin clear as a piece of glass. H. L. MEYERS, 58 Clinton St., Newark, N. J.

ROCKEFELLER IS A PHILANTHROPIST. Washington, March 2.—The Rockefeller foundation is incorporated by a bill introduced in the senate today. It is considered that the purpose is to provide a method for John D. Rockefeller to dispose of his enormous wealth in a manner beneficial to mankind. When asked regarding the bill, Senator Gallinger said: "I am not authorized to speak for Mr. Rockefeller. But there is no doubt that Mr. Rockefeller intends to give his money away on a greater scale than any other living man."

Chicago Live Stock. Chicago, March 2.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 11,000; market 10 to 15c higher. Beef, \$5.85 to \$6.15; Texas steers, \$4.70 to \$5.00; western steers, \$4.70 to \$5.00; calves, \$2.50 to \$2.75; hogs—Receipts estimated at 20,000; market 10c higher. Light, \$9.50 to \$9.75; mixed, \$9.65 to \$9.95; heavy, \$9.70 to \$10.00; rough, \$9.75 to \$10.00; good to choice hogs, \$9.55 to \$10.10; pigs, \$8.60 to \$9.00; bulk of sales, \$9.50 to \$10.10.

Sheep—Receipts estimated at 12,000; market strong, 10c higher. Native, \$6.75 to \$7.00; western, \$5.50 to \$6.00; yearlings, \$7.00 to \$7.50; lambs, native, \$8.00 to \$8.50; western, \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Sugar and Coffee. New York, March 2.—Sugar—Raw, firm; Muscovado, 89 test, \$3.80; centrifugal, 96 test, \$4.35; molasses sugar, 89 test, \$3.64. Refined ready-crushed, \$5.85; granulated, \$5.15; powdered, \$5.25.

Coffee—Spot steady; No. 7 Rio, \$3.40; No. 4 Santos, 9 1/8 to 9 1/4c.

Omaha. Omaha, March 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500. Market 10 to 15c lower. Native steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; cows and heifers, \$4.60 to \$4.85; calves, \$2.75 to \$3.00; bulls, steers, etc., \$5.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,500. Market 10c higher. Heavy, \$9.65 to \$9.75; mixed, \$9.50 to \$9.60; light, \$9.20 to \$9.50; pigs, \$8.25 to \$8.50; bulk, \$9.50 to \$9.75.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000. The market is steady. Yearlings, \$7.25 to \$7.50; wethers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; ewes, \$7.00 to \$7.50; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.25.

Leading Man of the Town. When Commissioner McAdoo was a member of congress, he visited the Virginia town where he had found his wife. He told of having his shoes shined by an old negro, where a distinguished-looking old gentleman entered the hotel, looked around for a couple of minutes, and then strode out of the place.

"Who was that handsome gentleman?" inquired McAdoo, of the boot black.

"Dat's Kyunnel Fairfax, Sah," answered the shiner.

"Must be a big man here; isn't he?" "Yassah, yassah," said the man solemnly. "Kyunnel Fairfax am de mos' ambiguous gentleman in town, Sah."

Chicago Close. Chicago, March 2.—Wheat—Market 1/4c higher. No. 1 hard, \$1.14 1/2; No. 2 hard, \$1.13 1/2; No. 3 hard, \$1.12 1/2; No. 4 hard, \$1.11 1/2; No. 1 soft, \$1.10 1/2; No. 2 soft, \$1.09 1/2; No. 3 soft, \$1.08 1/2; No. 4 soft, \$1.07 1/2; No. 1 mixed, \$1.06 1/2; No. 2 mixed, \$1.05 1/2; No. 3 mixed, \$1.04 1/2; No. 4 mixed, \$1.03 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.02 1/2; No. 2 white, \$1.01 1/2; No. 3 white, \$1.00 1/2; No. 4 white, \$0.99 1/2; No. 1 yellow, \$0.98 1/2; No. 2 yellow, \$0.97 1/2; No. 3 yellow, \$0.96 1/2; No. 4 yellow, \$0.95 1/2; No. 1 red, \$0.94 1/2; No. 2 red, \$0.93 1/2; No. 3 red, \$0.92 1/2; No. 4 red, \$0.91 1/2; No. 1 black, \$0.90 1/2; No. 2 black, \$0.89 1/2; No. 3 black, \$0.88 1/2; No. 4 black, \$0.87 1/2.