

# OGDEN THEATRE

Monday Evening, December 26

## And Special Xmas Matinee

JAKOBOWSKI'S FAMOUS COMIC OPERA

# "ERMINIE"

RETURN ENGAGEMENT, O. H. S. ALUMNI OPERA CO.

"The opera was a most finished production, nothing of the cheap and amateurish."—Logan Republican.

"The fresh young voices, full of life and vigor, proved a pleasing contrast to those usually heard in road companies."—Ogden Standard.

"Better than most professional companies."—Deseret News.

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ENLARGED ORCHESTRA.

PRICES—Matinee, 25c and 50c; Evening, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

## RANDOM REFERENCES

(Continued from Page Five.)

James A. Christman has returned to his home at Green River, Wyo., after a visit at the home of his wife's parents, Dr. and Mrs. P. A. Cook. His wife will remain in the city until after New Year's.

Mrs. H. C. Lunt of Montello, is spending Christmas with friends in this city.

William Barrett of Blackfoot, Ida., is a visitor in the city.

Special dance at the Royal Dancing academy Christmas night.

John Colbert was a Garfield visitor in the city yesterday.

Mrs. J. A. Wheeler, of Lincoln, Neb., is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. A. R. McIntyre.

I. E. Quincy of Logan, was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

State Teachers' convention, Salt Lake; round trip via Oregon Short Line, \$1.10. Tickets on sale Dec. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th, good returning Jan. 5th. Try new FORTY-FIVE-MINUTE FLYERS, leaving Ogden 8:30 a. m. and 5:45 p. m.

J. W. Foger, a resident of Cheyenne, arrived yesterday for a brief visit with friends.

Joseph Moon, Misses Elva Moon and Lizzie Bell, all of Malad, were visitors in the city yesterday.

E. C. Koerner and wife of Logan, are the guests of Ogden friends.

Special dance at the Royal Dancing academy Christmas night.

George Higley was among the Hooper visitors in Ogden yesterday.

Sago Lodge No. 134, Fraternal Union of America, again this year presented each member with one month's assessment as an Xmas gift.

## GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Significant Figures About Ownership of Federal Securities.

The shrinkage in the holdings of United States government bonds by individuals is amazing, while the corresponding increase in their ownership by national banks is tremendous.

The figures are impressive. In 1898, the interest-bearing debt of the United States was \$847,366,680. Of this amount \$261,901,200 was held by national banks, and the rest by sav-

ings banks, insurance companies and individuals. According to the latest statistics, our bonded debt was \$912,317,490, of which the national banks held no less than \$724,874,466, or nearly eighty per cent. There was left but \$188,443,027 in the hands of the public, and part of this is the remainder of the Spanish American war loan, which had a wide distribution from motives of patriotism. Government issues, save in time of war, have no interest for the public.—Munsey's Magazine.

# CHRISTMAS MENU AT FALSTAFF

- BLUE POINTS, 40c
- Head Lettuce, 15c
- Celery, 25c
- Sliced Cucumbers, 25c
- Queen Olives, 15c
- SOUPS
- Consomme Puritanerie
- Cream of Celery au Cruton
- ROAST BEEF
- Roast Young Turkey with Oyster Dressing and Cranberry Sauce, 60c
- Roast Domestic Goose, Baked
- Apple, 50c
- Boiled Short Ribs of Beef, Spanish 25c

## OBSERVE BIRTH OF JOSEPH SMITH

### Vermont Party Holds One Hundredth and Fifth Anniversary Celebration.

SALT LAKE, Dec. 24.—Faithful to the memory of the Prophet Joseph Smith, the one hundred and fifth anniversary of whose birth occurred yesterday, the members of the "Vermont" party, the group of Latter Day Saints, who, on December 23, 1905, attended the dedication of the monument built on Joseph Smith's birthplace in Vermont, spent a most enjoyable evening Friday night at Social hall, in the fifth of what have now become more or less important annual gatherings.

The party sat down to dinner near 9 o'clock, the first presidency and several others of the general authorities being included among such members of the Vermont party who were in the city.

After dinner the company gathered in the upper room of Social hall and took part in a program which was in charge of Miss Edith Smith. Music was furnished by an orchestra. The address of welcome was delivered by Miss Edith Smith, who referred to the absence of the prophet, to Elder George Albert Smith, who took a very prominent part in the dedication of the monument, and, in fact, was in charge of the Vermont party while on its way. Reference was also made to the membership of the Vermont party who had passed away during the year, they being Elders Lorin Farr and John McDonlad.

During the evening, President Seymour B. Young led in the singing of several well known hymns, after which the most laughable event of the evening took place. President Joseph F. Smith and Elder Francis M. Lyman chose sides from the men in attendance and, under the guidance of Elder Benjamin Goddard as instructor, indulged in an old-time spelling bee. The honors were first adjudicated to the even, a word containing, although arousing some little pleasant argument on the old and the new spelling.

Mrs. Frank A. Brown gave a recitation and Elder George B. Margetta a solo, composed by himself for the occasion. A poem of considerable length, composed especially for the meeting, by Mrs. Susa Y. Gates, was read by Miss Maud May Babcock.

At the close of the program President Joseph F. Smith delivered an address in which he reviewed the stupendous task which confronted Elder Junius F. Wells, when the latter entered Sharon, Vt., and attempted to purchase the old Smith homestead on which a monument was afterward erected. Finally, President Smith commented at some length on the great work accomplished in the mission of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. 50 cents at any drug store.

## LAST SPIKE PICTURE.

The New York Times publishes what it calls "The True Story of the Driving of the Last Spike," when the Union Pacific railroad met the Central Pacific at Promontory; the rails were connected and the last spike driven. It also published a newspaper copy of Thomas Hill's picture of the scene and Mr. Hill's story of his troubles in painting the picture and mutilating it after it was first painted, by order of Leland Stanford.

The story is not at all complimentary to Governor Stanford, but we suspect that the picture, which corresponds with more than one act of his life. The story as given at the time was that when the rails were finally connected Mr. Durant of the Union Pacific drove a silver spike and Governor Stanford drove a gold one. Mr. Hill said the picture was first painted. The picture also contained the likenesses of 400 people; the faces of 70 having been painted from photographs.

It was at last outlined and Governor Stanford was the artist. He was a famous artist, at first as a portrait painter, then he commenced painting scenery. His "Yosemite Valley," "Waverly Oaks," "Mount Tacoma," "The Muir Glacier" and other great paintings attest his merit. "The Driving of the Last Spike" he intended as a masterpiece.

When Stanford saw the picture outlined he was not satisfied at all. Mr. Durant was represented by Stanford's side, each with a hammer, at which Stanford in his most impressive tone said:

"Nobody has a hammer but me; you have given him too prominent a place."

Hill said he spoke of McCrellish, for years editor of the Alta California, having a place. With flashing eyes Stanford asked excitedly: "Have you got that man in it?" To which Hill responded, "Yes, and it will not be well to leave him out, being the editor of a paper, or he will annihilate me," to which Stanford replied: "I will annihilate you if he is in it. Then it was decided that Stanford's brother, A. B. Stanford, should be put in the place saved for McCrellish. Then Stanford ordered his enemies relegated to the rear and his friends put in front, some of whom were not present at all.

At first Stanford complimented the picture warmly and said to the artist that he could almost imagine himself on the spot. Then he began to criticize and ordered Strobridge to be put in Durant's place. Strobridge constructed the road. He ordered Dr. Harkness and Stillman changed. He first ordered Towne taken out altogether, but on Hill's pleading consented that he might be placed in the background. He finally ordered Durant's picture placed where Mr. Stanford stood and Mrs. Stanford by his side. He ordered out Colton's picture and added "You can place Senator Sargent there." Years after the road was finished Mark Hopkins, the brainiest one of the Big Four, said that the road was made possible by Senator Sargent, that the company would be glad to reward him, but he would never accept anything, and yet Stanford with his money beat Sargent for United States senator when

at last Stanford would not take the picture that he had ordered. The artist finally died in a little home he had in Yosemite Valley. His son, Robert R. Hill, makes public the foregoing.

## NAGEL GOES TO PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 24.—Walter Nagel of the Los Angeles team of the Pacific Coast league will be added to the pitching staff of the Pittsburgh Nationals this coming season.

## PUMMELS THUG IN COURTROOM

### Aged Athlete Shows the Court How He Handled the Hold-up Who Was on Trial.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Dr. Patrick H. Hayes, sixty years old, but athletic, soundly pummeled a man in Judge Holmes' court today and was unrebuked for the surprising attack. It occurred in about this manner: When Dr. Hayes was attacked by Edward Meyers, an alleged pick pocket and hold up man Friday night the physician punched Meyers until the latter cried quits. Then Dr. Hayes called a policeman and had Meyers taken to the jail.

"What did you do, doctor, when this man tried to rob you?" asked the court today, when Meyers was arraigned for trial.

Without making a reply Dr. Hayes jumped at Meyers with the agility of a boy, seized the prisoner by the collar of his coat, threw him against a bench, struck him repeated blows with clinched fists and wound up by hurling Meyers to the floor and sitting on him.

"There, Judge, that's what I did," said Dr. Hayes as he loosened his hold on the frightened prisoner. Meyers who is 34 years old, was held to the grand jury on bonds of \$1,000.

## LAMONT YOUNGEST MEMBER MORGAN & CO.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—When Thomas W. Lamont joins the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., January 1, he will be the youngest member of the famous banking house. Mr. Lamont takes the place of George W. Perkins, who retires from the house to take up other work. Mr. Lamont was born September 29, 1870, at Claverack, N. Y. He entered the banking field early in life and was vice president of the Bankers' Trust company when Mr. Morgan offered him a partnership in his firm.



THOMAS W. LAMONT

NEW TRIAL. Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—Joseph Wendling, convicted Dec. 3 of the murder of Alma Koller, aged 86 years, and given life imprisonment by Judge James P. Gregory in the criminal court today, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

## MADERO NOT TYPE OF MAN TO HEAD REVOLUTION.

Senor Juan Pedro Didapp, former Mexican consul at Norfolk, who resigned that position several months ago on account of political differences with President Diaz and his administration, arrived in Washington yesterday from a two weeks' tour of Mexico. Senor Didapp, who is at the Metropolitan Hotel, stated that the revolutionary movement in Mexico, so far as he was able to observe, is not a thing to deserve serious consideration by the government.

"Madero, the leader of the Revolution," Senor Didapp said, "is not the man to head such a movement. Madero's private life, as well as his political principles, are not such as to attract the real leaders of the anti-administration. While I will admit that the anti-Diaz element in Mexico is a serious proposition, but a man of the Madero type is not the kind of a person to crystallize the sentiment in favor of a gigantic revolution."

"Should the revolting element be led by such a man as General Reyes, then the present administration might have cause for alarm. But men of the Reyes type are not willing to war against Diaz at this time. While it is admitted by them that the administration is not all it should be, it is also realized that Diaz has done a wonderful work for the Mexican people and for Mexico in general. So long as Diaz is alive I do not believe there is cause for alarm."

"Madero is one of the wealthiest men in Mexico. He is a Socialist, so far as preaching is concerned, but when it comes to putting into practice his teachings he is not there. The 15,000 persons whom he employs on his estates were unwilling to support him in his diminitive revolution. In every other part of Mexico laborers of the same class as those employed by Madero receive 25 cents a day for their work. The Madero employees receive only 12-12 cents a day."

"There is hardly a man who has lived on the Madero estates any length of time who is not deeply in debt to the owner. This merely shows a large undertaking. They also know that even if Madero were successful with his revolution he could not fill the presidency of the republic."

Washington Post.

## APPORTIONMENT OF CONGRESSMEN

### Will Be Made Upon Reassembling of the House on the 5th of January.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—The census congressional apportionment scheme will be before the house committee on census for consideration between now and the re-assembling of congress Jan. 5.

Chairman Crumpacker of that committee has printed the statistical tables as prepared by the census bureau, showing the effects of various basis of apportionment on the representations of the different states.

The tables will be mailed to members of the committee who are at their homes or are in Washington for the holidays.

This is designed to expedite the consideration of the plan, so that when that body meets every member will have had time to go over the tables thoroughly and be better prepared for action on the proposal to report the bill to the house at this session.

## TEMPERAMENTAL DAUGHTER OF THE CABINET.

Not to be hastily said, the fact is that Europe, having chiefly her age and her art to crow over, like a worn-out coquette who prides herself on her make-up, certainly does hate to admit that anything artistic can come out of America.

Previously Europe wanted to know who read American books. She stopped asking that when nearly all her magazines and newspapers took to pirating our novels and short stories. Then she wanted to know who bought American pictures. She has stopped asking that too, since American painters have been getting higher prices than the English and the French dare ask.

But she still inquires who listens to American singers, although she has been driven, even there, from intrenchment after intrenchment, after first query on that score. "Which of them has the finish?" having been answered by Emma Eames. The next one, "Which has the intelligence?" was effectively replied to by Geraldine Farrar. Then they wanted to know who were dramatic singers; and Mary Garden took of the most of her clothes and did "Salome." So that left them only the question of the jealous rival: "Where is the temperament?"

Well, maybe handsome Flora Wilson, the temperamental daughter of the cabinet, and, by the way, the only daughter of Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture, is the answer.

Even overparticular Europe couldn't ask a handsomer one.

When you become president, or secretary of the treasury, or senator, or doorkeeper at the White House—the constitution guarantees the right to any of them if you're native-born, and to all but one if you're not—you may have the felicity of seeing Miss Flora Wilson at some of the official functions that make Washington society such a hotbed of roses and thorns.

And if you have to become a care for any of these jobs, but prefer to plod along combining railroads or peddling chestnuts, as your tastes and talents incline, you may still have a chance to see her on the stage, at from 50 cents to \$10 a head, as your head is worth the money and you can pay the price.

She always had a voice—she thought it was a good soprano that reached high C. When she went to Paris to make a real study of singing—largely because some women of the cabinet didn't think Secretary Wilson's unmarried daughter could be hostess at his home—the famous Madame Marchese said she'd be lucky if she could prove B flat. Madame Marchese is 86 years old, which is as good as being born in Missouri. But when Miss Wilson showed her that high C she refused to take her voice test fee, and begged her to become a pupil.

But the American girl tried out all the studios, and finally settled on Jean de Reszke's. And there she found that her voice reached not merely high C, but soared upward to F, which is the famous high note of Tetrizini.

She came back home last year, and sang at the White House in Washington and in some few other cities, where her conspicuously fine opera voice claimed recognition from the critics. She had shown voice quality, culture and as much temperament as any grand opera score can call for.

But the way was to show, too, the temperament of a lyric boatie, if ever that energetic heroine of old-world politics should be drafted into opera. This fall, when the campaign began to wax warm, she volunteered, according to reports from Des Moines, to help her father on the stump by singing to the audience after he had made his campaign speeches. Boardice herself might have preferred to lead her Republican hosts around to Democratic headquarters and wrecked in grand opera there, for she is now, anywhere but on the stage. In real life the Democrats are understood to be very peculiar and fussy about such enterprises.

But there was no need, from the artistic standpoint, for the melodious Iowa girl to show temperament on the stump. She had meanwhile acquired a mission militant enough to startle all Americans and to earn encomiums from hundreds of physicians. She had been lecturing on the shortcomings of the American voice, with its nasal twang, and wisely separated audiences have applauded her efforts to make them change it, while doctors everywhere have written to her, cheering on the good work in the interest of the physical health of the nation.

She may go back to Paris, and make her debut in grand opera there, for Dr. Reszke is eager to have the credit of such a marvelous voice, enhanced by emotional qualities, which fit her for the most thrilling roles.

They say Secretary Wilson, famous the country over as its kindly Uncle Jimmy so far as agricultural foes, is all caution, and when it comes to the ambitions of his only daughter, and that he isn't overanxious to see her class herself definitely with the profession of the stage. But, somehow, American daughters usually manage to have their own way, and when you find so much temperament bent on appearing where it will do the most good, why, what can a poor parent do?—New York World.

## ELITE CAFE

CHRISTMAS DINNER December 25th, 1910

- Soup
- Cream of Chicken with Rice
- Consomme, 10.
- Roasts
- Young Turkey, Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce.....60
- Suckling Pig with Baked Apples.....60
- Prime Rib Roast of Beef au Jus.....35
- Entrees
- Stewed Chicken, Delmonico Dumplings.....50
- Veal Steaks Fried, German Noodles.....40
- Fresh Beef Tongue, Sauce Piquante.....35
- Vegetables
- Mashed and Boiled Potatoes
- Sliced Tomatoes, 15. Cauliflower in Cream, 15. Celery Hearts, 15. Fried Sweet Potatoes, 15. Lettuce, 15.
- Dessert
- English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.
- Pies
- Apple, 10. Mince, 10. Pumpkin, 10.
- Sliced Oranges, 10. Bananas in Cream, 15.
- Imported Swiss Cheese, Bent's Crackers, 25.
- Young Radishes, 10. Green Onions, 10

For a good Christmas dinner, bring your wife and family to our dining parlor upstairs. Everything modern, clean, respectable and up-to-date. If you come once, you will come again. SEE OUR DISPLAY WINDOW.

WE wish our patrons and friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

UTAH STATIONERY CO.

WILFORD BRAMWELL, Mgr.

## CONGRESSMEN DESERT CAPITOL CHARGES CREW WITH MUTINY

### Have Gone to Their Homes to Spend the Holidays.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—The capitol was deserted today, most of the members of congress being at their homes for the holidays. Representative Longworth of Ohio was one of the few members at work. He is going over the whole question of a tariff commission, representing as nearly as possible the view of the majority of the ways and means committee by the time congress reassembles on January 5.

Mr. Longworth's work on the commission idea follows his conference with Representatives Goode of Iowa and Lenroot of Wisconsin, in both of those bills he found good points.

## HE FLE WOVOR THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

New Orleans, Dec. 24.—For 45 minutes and 19 seconds, this morning John H. Mottson, the aviator, circled the city in his 50-horsepower Bleriot monoplane. Going as high as 3,000 feet, he later executed glides and circles over the business district at a height of about 1000 feet.

## WHITE'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Edward Douglass White is the new chief justice of the United States supreme court, and the story I am to tell in this connection, while not one of the "Fifty Famous of History," ought to possess interest for my set. The facts as I relate them are in all probability not known to another person in New York, though some of my old New Orleans friends will recall them with glee.

My friend, Harry M. Williams, came pretty close to being elected United States senator from Louisiana, and the other candidates in the race were Edward Douglass White, Don Caffrey and Newton C. Blanchard.

This is the way it happened: The Louisiana legislature was in session New Year's 1892. Murphy J. Foster, the present United States senator, was then governor, and a bitter fight was being made on the Louisiana state lottery and Samuel D. McEnery. Harry Williams was covering the legislature for the New Orleans States, a newspaper that passed out of existence many years ago. In the course of his labors Williams had written an extended marriage notice about a legislator named Boggs. It was Boggs' fourth marriage and Williams had handled it in a way that pleased the victim.

The day came when complimentary votes were being cast for favorite sons who wanted to go to the senate and had no show of winning. Roll call started. Boggs' name was reached.

"Here is where I can do the right thing," Boggs reasoned and he shouted: "I vote for Harry M. Williams."

In addition, he got busy with his fellow members and buttonholed them right and left.

"Vote for Williams," he pleaded, rushing in every corner of the assembly room. And nearly everybody did.

The roll clerk had reached the letter R, or maybe it was S. Then the leaders were thrown into a panic. "Good Lord," they said. "Here they are electing a senator that we never dreamed of."

So they rushed to everybody whose names began with R, S, T, U, V, W and so forth, and spiked Williams' chances. He missed being elected by seven votes.

Missing election to this high office, Williams went chasing off in one of the parishes where a mob was bent on lynching a prisoner, and there he came near enjoying the distinction of being lynched for saving the prisoner from the mob.—W. E. Lewis in the New York Telegraph.

### Schooner's Captain Tells of a Battle With Men and Storm at Sea.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 24.—Announcing his intention of bringing charges of mutiny against his crew, Captain Foxwell, commanding the schooner Graco Seymour, today told of a battle with a storm at sea which threatened to swamp his vessel.

The schooner left Owens Ferry, on the Sallida river, November 22, with a cargo of lumber for New York. A day or two after entering the Atlantic the storm was encountered, blowing the ship a thousand miles out of her course.

The food gave out and the water supply ran low. Several days ago the schooner Jannie B. was hailed and gave Captain Foxwell food and equipment.

## TEN DOLLARS A MINUTE.

New York, Dec. 24.—Ten dollars a minute is the value a New York jury has attached to the time of Lawyer Samuel C. E. Herriman, who sued the owners of a downtown office building for damages for false imprisonment because he was locked in a room ten minutes by a janitor. The jury gave him a verdict of \$100.

## WALL STREET SUPERSTITION.

Men Who Engineer Huge Deals Believe in Signs.

Professional stock-traders have been reading the signs wrong. Almost all the speculators are superstitious fellows, who believe in charms and amulets. In their pockets they carry lucky coins, a rabbit's foot, a horse chestnut, or something of the kind. One Wall street man, much envied by his companions, has a short piece of a hangman's rope to conjure with. Many of the customers in the offices are even more credulous than the professional traders in their belief in signs and omens.

There is a deep-seated tradition that Tuesday is "low day" in a "bull market," and "high day" in a "bear market." Some persons speculate on systems, and others employ "charts." Once they exploited a machine in Wall street known as the "market register." It was about as effective in helping anybody to win at stock-exchange speculation as it is to rub up against a hunchback for luck just before you bet on a horse-race.—Munsey's Magazine.

## A GUIDE TO OPERA.

Bang, thump and crash, with a roll of the drum— That's the motif announcing the hero will come; Ting-a-ling-ling, and an arpeggio— The heroine's off for a walk with her beau; Two minor chords, with the clarinet's shriek— The public is sure there is vengeance to wreak; Empty-dump, up-tup-dump, down in the bass— The villain is seeking the hero's disgrace; Tweedledy, tweedledy, two or three times— Here reference is made to most hideous crimes; Crashes, cacophonous stunning the brain— The hero's in danger, that's perfectly plain; Toot, toot! The cornet rings out on the air— He triumphs and seizes his foe by the hair; Mash, mush, played slow and repeated ad fin.— The hero is kissing the fair heroine! —Munsey's Magazine.