

# The Sun

POLITICALLY, REPUBLICAN  
Issued Every Friday, H. W. Crockett,  
Manager.  
Subscription, \$1.50 the Year.

Entered as Second-Class Matter,  
June 4, 1915, at the Postoffice at  
Price, Utah, Under the Act of March  
3, 1879.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Display, One Dollar per Inch per  
Month; Single Issue, 50c per Inch;  
Full Position Top of Column, Next  
Leading Matter, 25 Per Cent Addi-  
tional.  
Two Thousand Inches, to be Used  
in One Year, 12 1/2c per Inch.  
Fifteen Hundred Inches, to be Used  
in One Year, 15c per Inch.  
One Thousand Inches, to be Used  
in One Year, 20c per Inch.  
Readers and Legal Notices, 10c per  
Line First Insertion; 5c per Line Each  
Subsequent Insertion.  
Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, Resolu-  
tions, Half Local Reading Notice  
Rates.  
Adlets, For Sale, For Rent, Lost,  
Found, Etc., One Cent per Word Each  
Issue. No Charge Accounts.  
Address All Communications to  
THE SUN, PRICE, UTAH.

### PRICE CITIZENS RESPOND WITH LIBERAL DONATIONS.

N. A. Neilson, president of the Price  
Commercial and Savings bank, re-  
cently received from Frank A. Van-  
derlip, honorary treasurer of the per-  
manent blind relief fund for sol-  
diers and sailors, a request to receive,  
hold and later transmit as local treas-  
urer, contributions from all in this  
section who might desire to donate to  
such a fund. The money is being col-  
lected for the purpose of building  
schools in Great Britain, France and  
Belgium for those who are perman-  
ently blind where they will be taught  
such arts as will make them self-  
supporting.

The appeal struck a responsive cord  
in the nature of Mr. Neilson and with  
his characteristic generosity and en-  
thusiasm he headed a subscription  
list and sent it among the sheepmen  
of this section, who are for the most  
part French, with the result that  
five hundred and sixty-five dollars  
was raised. Following is a list of those  
who contributed and the amount  
given by each:

N. A. Neilson	\$25.00
Moyner & Blanchard	40.00
Mario Boyer	5.00
Leon Vacher	25.00
August Nicholas	25.00
Jean Aubin	5.00
Hippolyte Garnier	5.00
Nue Aubert	25.00
Henry Jossier	5.00
Peter Jeannelme	10.00
E. W. Chastin	10.00
John Causser	10.00
Pelle Villard & Bro.	25.00
Joc Lavigne	5.00
Peter Etchebarne	20.00
Fred Aubert	25.00
Florence Aubert	15.00
Paul Albeck	10.00
Frank Dusserre	5.00
William Jensen	10.00
J. H. Leotaud	25.00
Leon Verdillon	5.00
Michel Charlin	5.00
E. E. Vacher	25.00
Pellissier & Tempier	20.00
Bernard Tristram	5.00
Henry Dusserre	25.00
Casimir Calve	10.00
W. A. Lowery	10.00
Pemcock Bros.	5.00
Henry Calvert	10.00
Garnier Bros.	25.00
Joe Escalle	5.00
Louis Motte	5.00
Gene Alcaugere	20.00
Pelliste Aubert	25.00
Gene Chastin	15.00
Germain Eschiller	5.00
Leon Ripand	5.00
J. C. Jensen	10.00
Total	\$565.00

The amount of the contributions  
from this section in the form of a  
New York draft, issued by the Price  
Commercial and Savings bank, has  
already gone forward to Mr. Van-  
derlip. In the submitting of this fund Mr.  
Neilson was ably assisted by J. H.  
Leotaud, whose generosity is only  
exceeded by his burning desire to  
serve those who are less fortunate  
than he.

The Sun takes pleasure in compli-  
menting Messrs. Neilson and Leotaud  
and all those who so willingly  
responded to this call. On other oc-  
casions Mr. Neilson has shown this  
same spirit of helpfulness. When  
San Francisco suffered as a result of  
the earthquake and fire no sooner  
was word received at Mt. Pleasant  
of the disaster than he sent to the re-  
lief committee, freight prepaid, a car-  
load of flour. Such actions are char-  
acteristic of him and by virtue of  
them he has a very warm place in  
the hearts of his extensive acquain-  
tance.

An Idaho editor remarks that a  
girl's eyebrows are seldom as black  
as they are painted. This cannot refer  
to Price girls because painted eye-  
brows are not in style locally.

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff of Carbon County.  
I hereby announce my candidacy  
for nomination by the republican  
party of Carbon county for the office  
of sheriff, subject to the will of the  
republican county convention. If  
nominated and elected I promise to  
devote to the duties of the office my  
very best efforts and give everybody  
a square deal. A. L. McMULLEN.  
Price, Utah, May 3, 1914.

# AND THEY GET AWAY WITH IT.



## Terence Maloney A Story For St. Patrick's Day

By F. A. MITCHEL

You've all heard of Larry O'Toole  
Of the beautiful town of Drumgoole.  
He had but one eye  
To eagle ya by  
Oh, mother, but that was a jaw!  
A fool  
He made of the girls, this O'Toole.

Whoever was this Larry O'Toole of  
Mr. Thackeray's he was certainly the  
counterpart of one Terence Maloney,  
who was born in the eighteenth cen-  
tury and died in the nineteenth. Ter-  
ence was about halfway through with  
his mortal career when the eighteenth  
century was coming to an end, and  
with it the differences between Ireland  
and England were entering upon one  
of their periodical explosions.

There was everything about Terence  
to cause him to be beloved. In the  
first place he had a fine crop of auburn  
hair on his head that kniked itself into  
dozens of little curls. Unlike Mr.  
Thackeray's friend, he had two eyes,  
brimming with good humor. His com-  
plexion was that mixture of white and  
red which is never found in such per-  
fection as in Erin. His lips were cur-  
ved cut, and a succession of smiles was  
continually cascading over them. His  
figure was light and agile, his flubs  
being seemingly moved by hidden  
springs.

Such a combination of attractions  
might well be expected to make a fool  
of the girls. At any rate, not a girl  
ever came near him without giving  
him at least a part of her heart. But  
blame seemed to roll off Terence like  
water off a duck's back. No girl could  
complain of his endeavoring to win  
her, for he was in a constitutional  
state of girl winning. The good humor  
constantly bubbling in his eyes and the  
smiles hovering about his lips were  
considered a perennial supply which all  
might quaff. If any girl inveighed  
against Terence for deceiving her there  
was denials to condemn her for desir-  
ing to appropriate what belonged to  
every girl in Ireland.

It once to be a patriot fool. If the real  
leaders of the movement desired to  
win over a town where old and experi-  
enced heads were influencing the peo-  
ple to caution they would send Terence  
there. He would ride through the main  
street, scattering smiles to the right  
and to the left, and the only oratorical  
effort needed was the words spoken by  
Terence's rich, sonorous voice, "Are ye  
wid us?" Whereupon a succession of  
affirmative shouts would roll down the  
street, keeping pace with the orator.  
Hence it was that one Peter Shaw,  
an agent of the English government  
sent to Ireland to send back informa-  
tion as to the best measure of sup-  
pressing the rebellion, wrote to London  
that there was one man, Terence Mal-  
oney, unknown to the government,  
who was doing more harm to the Brit-  
ish cause than the real leaders. Shaw  
advised the government to arrest Mal-  
oney and get him across the channel,  
but he cautioned them against any  
public arrest, since Maloney was so  
popular that such course would influ-  
ence all his friends. Shaw received  
instructions to use his own judgment  
in the matter.

It seemed advisable to the govern-  
ment agent to wait and watch for a  
favorable opportunity to eliminate Mr.  
Maloney. Not till the rebellion was  
coming to an end did he consider it  
safe to make the arrest. And then in-  
stead of accusing Terence of treason  
he trumped up a charge against him  
of highway robbery. Realizing what  
a stir it would make to prefer the for-  
mer charge, he hoped to allay the feel-  
ing by proving that his man was a  
common criminal.

Shaw learned that on the evening be-  
fore St. Patrick's day Terence was to  
attend a ball in the town hall of his  
native village. The agent got together  
a number of persons in his pay who  
were to lay a trap for the young pa-  
triot. Terence was present, suffering  
his smiles as usual. When the  
dancing was at its height a messenger  
delivered a note to Terence stating  
that a friend had been wounded in a  
duel and desired to see him, immedi-  
ately.

Terence left the ball, mounted a  
horse and rode away. In passing a  
place darkened by overhanging trees  
he was met by half a dozen men who  
asked him some questions, then, with  
a cry of "Robbery!" put spurs to their  
horses and dashed away in every di-  
rection. Terence sat on his horse, won-  
dering what it all meant. But a solu-  
tion was not long in coming to him.  
He knew that Shaw was desirous of  
arresting him for treason, but dared not  
do it. It now occurred to him that he  
had been called from the ball on pur-  
pose to be waylaid by these men, who  
would doubtless the next day charge  
him with having robbed them on the  
highway.

The moment the explanation came to  
him Terence rode back to the ballroom,  
and it was not long before what had  
occurred was known to every one present.  
Groups of his friends discussed the  
matter, and various schemes were  
proposed whereby Mr. Shaw might be  
headed off. Some were in favor of  
Terence's taking flight. Others argued  
that this would be a confession of

guilt and opposed it. No decision was  
reached by Terence's main friends, but  
the women, of the suggestion of one of  
their number, determined to expose his  
arrest. No more dancing was done,  
and gradually the revellers dispersed.  
Terence went to his home at 7 o'clock  
in the morning and to bed, expecting  
an arrest during the day. How he  
should meet the charge that would be  
brought against him, except by denial,  
he did not know. The rebellion had by  
this time proved abortive, and the Eng-  
lish government held over him the  
power of life or death. Were he  
threatened with arrest for rebellion he  
would gallop away to parts unknown,  
but to run from a charge of robbery  
was more than his sensitive nature  
could bear.

However, trouble could not get a  
stronghold on the optimistic Terence,  
and he slept soundly till 10 o'clock in  
the morning. Then he awoke, looked  
at the clock, yawned and was about  
to turn over for another nap when a  
shadow passing his window arrested  
his attention. Sitting up in bed, he  
looked through the window and was  
glad to see a girl with a fowling  
piece on her shoulder marching to and  
fro without.

Jumping out of bed, he donned a  
dressing gown and went about the  
house, looking out wherever there was  
an opening. In the yard were some  
twenty girls, all armed. A chain of  
female sentinels surrounded the house.

"Be the powers!" quoth Terence.  
"What does it mean?"  
"Oh, Terence," said his mother,  
"the girls are determined that Shaw  
shan't take you away from me."

"What girl, mother?"  
"Why, all the girls you love and  
who love you."  
Terence was amazed.  
"What in the name of St. Patrick  
are they going to do?"  
"Resist an arrest!"  
"But, mother, I can't hide away pro-  
tected by a company of girls!"

Throwing open the front door, he ap-  
peared, looking very handsome in his  
informal apparel. He was met by a  
clapping of hands and shouts of ap-  
probation.  
"Girls! Darlings!" he shouted. "I'm  
thinkin'—"  
"Keep on thinkin', and go back to  
the house."  
"This won't do. I'm a man!"  
Several girls ran up on to the porch,  
hunted him through the door, shut  
and locked it. This was done because  
a posse was seen coming down the  
street. Each girl took up her imple-  
ment of war—some guns, some sickles,  
some pickers—and formed in line be-  
fore the house. Shaw was with the  
posse and was evidently directing  
their movements. He advanced, with  
the words:

"What's this?"  
One of the girls, who was evidently  
their leader, replied: "You're intendin'  
to arrest Terence Maloney on a false  
charge. We're going to resist you."  
Shaw seemed very much astonished.  
He forced a smile, looked at the array  
of amazons curiously, then retired and

held a conference with his men. He  
was determined to force his way into  
the house in spite of the feminine  
guard. The six men composing the  
guard, armed with shillelaghs, advanced.  
A volley of girls stood in their  
way. Some poked the men with sticks,  
some brandished sickles in their faces,  
and suddenly an upper window of the  
house opened and Terence's mother  
emptied a bucket of boiling water on  
the men's heads. This caused a retreat.  
The business as soon as they had  
gone beyond the range of the women  
halted and began a consultation which  
lasted for some time, for the problem  
of men subduing more than double  
their number of girls without injuring  
some of them, which Shaw did not  
relish doing, was a problem. Terence  
had a view of the men from a window  
and chafed at not being able to take  
a hand in the fray. He had looked  
for a fowling piece he kept hanging on  
the wall, but his mother, not caring  
to have her son risk a charge of re-  
sistance to the legal authorities, per-  
haps murder, had hidden the gun. A  
charge of robbery, she said, was quite  
enough. So Terence was obliged to  
content himself with witnessing his  
defense by women without taking a  
hand in the struggle.

All St. Patrick's day the girls stood  
guard over their favorite, and every  
time an advance was made some new  
method was devised on the part of the  
defense to drive them back, though hot  
water was found to be the most effec-  
tive. Toward evening Shaw drew off  
his force. Then Terence came out on  
to the porch and tried to thank his  
defenders, but there was such a babel  
of tongues, so many interruptions, that  
he was obliged to desist. So he invited  
them in for a snack and one and all  
accepted.

Long before this some of the men of  
the town had gathered about the house  
giving the posse and encouraging the  
girls. Indeed, whenever he looked as  
if the latter would be worsted these  
men showed signs of taking a hand in  
the defense. When the posse retired  
all went in to congratulate Terence on  
having been so ably defended, and the  
evening was spent in revelry.

The next morning Shaw went back  
to England, and Terence Maloney was  
therefore free from molestation.

### BEST THING FOR A BILIOUS AT- TACK.

A account of my confinement in  
the grinding office I have for years  
been a chronic sufferer from indiges-  
tion and liver trouble. A few weeks  
ago I had an attack that was so se-  
vere that I was not able to go to the  
case for two days. Failing to get any  
relief from any other treatment, I  
took three of Chamberlain's Tablets  
and the next day I felt like a new  
man." writes H. C. Bailey, Editor  
Carolina News, Chapin, S. C. Obtain-  
able everywhere.—Adv.

The Sun guarantees its advertisers  
a circulation of between twelve and  
thirteen hundred copies weekly. Cir-  
culation books open to all.

Phone EIGHT-O where the flowers  
grow. Provo Greenhouse company,  
out flowers floral designs. Try us.  
R. L. Williams, Agent.—Adv.  
Smoke EIR Pride Cigar. Tel. 152.

# GOES IN THE DITCH

Passenger Train Wrecked Below  
Hunting Tuesday Morning.  
Traveling at the rate of about  
twenty-five miles an hour, the  
bound passenger train, No. 14, at  
Denver and Rio Grande west of  
ditch some three and a half miles  
east of Wellington last Tuesday morn-  
ing. A Sun representative went down  
to see the wreck and was unable to  
learn the exact cause, one of the en-  
gine men stating that it was caused  
by a high spot in one of the joints  
of the track. J. M. Allen, a passen-  
ger, stated that he thought something  
went wrong under the tender, as he  
left the rails first. The engine was  
not derailed, but the whole train, con-  
sisting of mail car, express, two pas-  
senger coaches and a Pullman, plun-  
ged up the earth on the south side of  
the only damage to the rear day  
being a broken spring.  
The accident happened at about  
6:20 o'clock and all traffic on the  
road was suspended until about  
10 o'clock in the afternoon. The wreck-  
ing train and crew from Helper  
on hand in about two hours after the  
midday and a large gang of laborers  
was soon at work repairing the track  
about a hundred yards of which was  
torn up. Around 1 o'clock the train  
had jacked up the rear coach so that  
it was easily pulled back on the rails.  
That no one was seriously hurt is  
a marvel, about the only casualties re-  
ported being a black eye and a broken  
nose. Numbers of people drove  
down from Price to the scene of the  
accident and the town of Wellington  
sent a large delegation. At about  
4:45 o'clock the track was sufficiently  
repaired to allow the resumption of  
traffic.

# THE REGULATIONS AS TO SPRINKLING

DISTRICT NO. 1.—All lands lying  
north of "T" or Main street.  
SPRINKLING HOURS.—During  
the months of May, July and Septem-  
ber, from 4 o'clock a. m. to 10 o'clock  
a. m.  
During the months of April, June,  
August and October, from 1 o'clock  
p. m. to 8 o'clock p. m.  
DISTRICT NO. 2.—All land lying  
south of "T" or Main street.  
SPRINKLING HOURS.—During  
the months of May, July and Septem-  
ber, from 4 o'clock p. m. to 8 o'clock  
p. m.  
During the months of April, June,  
August and October, from 5 o'clock  
a. m. to 10 o'clock a. m.

The ordinance governing sprin-  
kling will be strictly enforced. Sprin-  
kling with hose without nozzle or  
sprayer attached is strictly prohibited.  
Water rates must be paid by 10th  
month of service will be discontinued.  
Watering of gardens by hose is strictly  
forbidden. By order of  
CITY COUNCIL, PRICE, UTAH  
Albert Pace, Watermaster.  
Dated, Price, Utah, April 15, 1914.

You can get your guns repaired at  
Goodman's.—Adv.

# Adlets

One Cent Per Word Each Insertion  
No Charge Accounts.

FOR SALE OR RENT—ONE HUN-  
dred shares of water in the Pe-  
siver Irrigation company canal. In-  
quire Sumner's furniture store.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—SIX-HOUR  
Fairbanks, Morse & Co. gasoline en-  
gine as good as new, together with  
shafting, belting, pulleys, etc. No  
been at The Sun office.

FOR SALE—ALL OR ANY PART  
of a one hundred acre tract of good  
farm land, with or without water  
privilege. Inquire Sumner's furni-  
ture store.

FOR SALE—TEN YEARS TIME  
forty acres of land with water priv-  
ilege and fenced; some apple trees on place.  
One mile south of Price on old  
county road. Lee-Nelms Co., Inc.,  
Village Block, Price, Utah.

BUTTER WRAPPERS—ONE HUN-  
dred, \$1.00; two hundred, \$1.50;  
five hundred, \$2.50; one thousand,  
\$4.00. Larger quantities will be  
made on. Enclose cash with order, or  
it will save express or parcel post  
charges. Postage—for one hundred  
to three hundred wrappers, five cents;  
three hundred to one thousand, ten  
cents. Nothing but the best pat-  
ent paper and special ink that is  
not affected by salt or grease. THE  
SUN, Price, Utah.

This is indeed an age of oppor-  
tunity, proving the truth realized  
by Emerson when he said, "There  
within each man is the aptitude  
for doing one thing better than  
any other."

And so it is with custom tailored  
garments. United in a solid or-  
ganization of highest integrity is  
a judge of fabrics, able designers,  
clever cutters, skilled costers,  
and pants tailors, entirely at your  
service—and their united efforts  
will afford you genuine clothes  
satisfaction.

THE HOME OF THE  
FRANK L. BUCKIO  
Price, Utah  
WE'LL AMM & COMPANY CHICAGO