BATTLE WITH THE OUTLAWS

Joe Bush Returns Home From the South.

HOW THE ROBBERS' ROOST MEN FELL

Good Work of Sheriff Allred and His Posse.

Identification of "Butch" Cassidy Complete—Bush Tells the Story Over Again—Further Details From Price—An Inquest Held—The People In the South Happy Over the Result.

Joe Bush, one of the heroes of the sheriff's posse who apprehended "Butch" Cassidy, Joe Walker and two other outlaws in southeastern Utah early Friday morning, as noted in yesterday's Herald, arrived in this city on yesterday noon's Rio Grande Western train. The plucky deputy sheriff was besieged all afternoon by friends and acquaintances for more particulars concerning the affair. But there was little to add to the accounts already published. The dead bodies of Cassidy and Walker were taken to Price for the purpose of holding an inquest. Lay, alias Schultz, and Thompson were also brought as far as Price, where they will remain in jail pending their preliminary hearing. Officer Bush thinks they will be bound over for trial on charges of horse stealing and brought to the state prison in this city in a few days for safe keeping.

BUSH'S BRIEF TALE.

In a few words Officer Bush related how he, in company with Sheriff Tuttle of Emery county, Sheriff Allred and County Attorney Warf of Carbon county, J. M. Whitmore, George Whitmore, Jack Gentry, Pete Anderson, J. Inglefield and Jack Watson, all men of iron nerve and determination, followed the trails of the four desperate horse thieves and robbers for nearly a week without rest and without sleep, until they came upon the objects of the hunt at a place almost within their lair.

Piloted by a trusty guide, the trail was followed over mountains, cliffs and ledges. They traveled the entire night before the capture over a trail that was next to impassable. For miles it led over precipitous cliffs and at hundreds of points the slip or stumble of a horse's foot would have dashed them to certain death a couple of thousand feet below. As Bush remarked, it was far more dangerous to travel these trails than to risk the fire of the sharp shooting desperadoes.

THE SCENE OF CAPTURE.

At last, however, the trail led to the head of Florence canyon, about 40 miles north of Thompson's Springs. Here, within touch of deep snow drifts, at daylight Friday morning, the four outlaws were found asleep in camp. Refusing to surrender, Cassidy and Walker were shot and killed. The other two then threw up their hands. Not one of the brave posse received even a scratch in the exchange of shots.

About 25 head of cattle and horses were captured and led back to Thompson's Springs. The animals were stolen from the Whitmore ranch, about a week before, at the time one of George Whitmore's cowboys was struck with a cartridge belt by one of the thieves.

IDENTIFICATION COMPLETE.

Officer Bush and his compatriots, who have done the state such signal service in starting to break up the "Robbers' Roost" gang by taking two of the ring leaders, are not worrying about the division of the large rewards. That will come in proper season, shortly. There will be no trouble about establishing complete identification. Dozens of citizens at Thompson's and Price and vicinities know Cassidy and Walker, and are positive they were the subjects handled yesterday at the coroner's inquest.

Joe Bush believes that another one or two man hunting expeditions like this will go a long way toward exterminating the Robbers' Roost gang of outlaws.

FURTHER DETAILS FROM PRICE.

The following additional particulars were received last night from The Herald's correspondent at Price:

Price, Utah, May 14.—The dead bodies of the two outlaws, Cassidy and Walker, arrived here at 7:10 this morning, and were taken to the court house, where an inquest was held. A verdict was rendered by the coroner's jury to the effect that they came to their timely end by shots fired into them by the sheriffs' posse. The two others who were arrested and brought in alive gave their names as S. H. Thompson, late of Johnson county, Wyoming, and William Schultz, who also claims Wyoming as his former residence. They each claim to be cattle hands, and name many ranches in various parts of Wyoming in which they have worked as cowboys. They also claim that Cassidy came with them, and was known to them as Johnny Herrin, and that they fell in with the fellow, Joe, meaning Joe Walker, at Green River, Utah. Their story, of course, is not believed. They are evidently what is known as "rustlers" in Wyoming, and no doubt are part of the gang from the famous "Hole-in-the-Wall country" in that state.

The work of Sheriff Allred and his posse, which consisted of seven men, cannot be too highly commanded. Sheriff Tuttle and his posse of eight men from Emery county deserve great credit as well as a full share of the rewards offered for the apprehension of these outlaws. The people of Emery and Carbon counties have long suffered from the thefts of these rustlers, who have run off thousands of dollars' worth of live stock belonging to the citizens of these two counties, and it is to be hoped that now the good work has begun it will be kept up until the last one of the "Robbers' Roost" gang is exterminated or jailed.

Will W. Hyde of Lower Crossing and Dick Jones of Emery county were today lodged in jail at Price. It appears that these two men have been engaged as couriers in the conveyance of intelligence to Walker and Cassidy, and the gang generally. This class of "boosters," of whom there are many in Carbon and Emery counties, will be vigilantly looked after in the future.

Sheriff Ward of Evanston, Wyo., has been wired to come to Price immediately for the purpose of interviewing the two men who were captured alive, and to determine their criminal status in Wyoming.

The Usual Signs.

Journal: Burling Bill—We've made a mistake, Jimmy! Dis fellow's a poor man!

Jeweled Jimmy—How'd ye git on?

Burgling Bill—He's got 17 children! I mistrusted suthin' when I saw ther raft of dogs out in ther yard.

M'DUFFIE'S FAST WORK.

Defeated Titus and Established New World's Records.

Boston, May 14.—Eddie McDuffie won easily his first competitive race of the season from Fred J. Titus on the Charles river track this evening, at a distance of 15 miles, for a purse of $1,500, and besides made a new world's record. It was the finest track event of the newly organized National Cycling Track association, and the pacing talent included the most prominent of the professional cyclers. McDuffie broke the world's record, made by Michael, for the distance by 5 1-5 seconds, and besides made new records for five miles up. The other events were rather tame.

Summary—Match race, paced by multicycles, purse $1,500, between Eddie McDuffie of Boston and Fred J. Titus of New York. Won by McDuffie in 27:09 3-5; former world's record held by Michael, 27:14 4-5.

McDuffie broke the record by 5 1-5 seconds, and defeated Titus by about five-sixths of a mile.

RIVERSIDE WHEELMEN.

Mile Professional Income Cup Won By Freeman.

New York, May 14.—Bicycle racing opened up in earnest today at the National Cyclerdrome, Ambrose Park, Brooklyn, with the spring meet of the Riverside Wheelmen. When the racing began there were about 12,000 people present. The one mile professional handicap brought many of the fastest riders in the world. In the first heat the Italian Demarenl, set the pace, but soon had to drop out. In the sprint for the wire John Johnson won the heat by half a wheel. In the second heat Freeman rode away from the others, Jamp Eeden, of Holland coming in second. In the final Freeman won by a length and Eeden took second.

The event of the day was the one mile scratch professional for the $1,000 cup and an income of $25 per week as long as the winner retains the trophy. Three men started in each heat. The final heat narrowed down between Robertson, Cooper and Freeman. Cooper, too, led, but Freeman came around on the outside and won by several feet. Jimmy Michael was loudly cheered when he made his appearance for his five miles paced exhibition. Two quads and a tandem made the pace. He did not lower his record. His time was 9:58.

It had been expected that the one mile scratch professional race for the $1,000 income cup would be of prime interest, as it was the first brassard run in this section.

Jay Robertson, the Englishman, E. S. Acer, of Philadelphia, Clint Coulter, the Ohioan, Tom Butler, Harry B. Freeman, of Portland, Ore., F. F. Goodman, of this city, Gaugolitz, "William" Martin, C. S. Wells, of San Francisco, and Tom Cooper, entered. Freeman was a length ahead at the finish. Summary:

One mile, scratch, professional, for the $1,000 income cup, final heat won by H. B. Freeman. Time—4:57.

One mile, handicap, final heat won by Gougolitz and Lamberjack. Time—2:01.

One mile handicap, professional, final heat won by Freeman. Time—2:07 3-5.

Amateur Athletic Events.

New Orleans, May 14.—The Amateur Athletic Union spring championship contest took place today. There were 16 events, with Wefers, Flanigan and Sheldon of New York participating. Wefers won the 100-yard dash in 10 1-5 seconds, and the 220-yards in 22 seconds.

Long took the quarter in 52 1-5, and the half in 2:10 4-5.

Flanigan won the 16-pound hammer throwing at 153 feet 7 inches, making a world's record.

Sheldon won putting the shot 44 feet 9 inches throwing the discus 115 feet 6 inches, and the 56-pound weight 29 feet 3½ inches.

Hammer Record Broken.

Chicago, May 14.—Von Oven of the University of Illinois established a new western intercollegiate record today, by throwing the hammer 128 feet in the dual track meet on Marshall Field. His throw surpassed that of R. W. Edgred of the University of California by more than four feet. The record of 123 feet 9½ inches has stood since the western intercollegiate meet of 1895.

The Turk and the Strangler.

Chicago, May 14.—Arrangements are being made for a match between Yousouf, the "Terrible Turk," and "Strangler" Evan Lewis, at Chicago, June 20. The match is to be at catch-as-catch-can for the championship of the world and a purse of $2,500. Articles have already been signed by William A. Brady for Yousouf, and it is said that Lewis is anxious for the chance to meet the Turk.

Goddard and Maher Again.

Philadelphia, May 14.—John M. Kelley of this city, representing Warren Lewis of Brooklyn, president of the Greater New York Athletic club, today matched Joe Goddard of Australia and Peter Maher, the Irish champion, to meet in a 20-round contest at Coney Island on May 28. The Greater New York club offered the men a purse of $5,000, which both accepted. They signed articles of agreement.

Annapolis Defeats Columbia.

Annapolis, Md., May 14.—The boat crew of the naval academy defeated that from Columbia today in an eight-oared race over a two-mile course, finishing 13 seconds ahead of the visitors.

Six Rounds and a Draw.

Chicago, May 14.—George Kirwin of Chicago, and Frank Bartley of Binghampton fought six rounds tonight at the American Athletic club. Referee George Siler declared the contest a draw.

Tailors' Feat.

Rochester, N. Y., May 14.—Paced by four local triplet teams, Eduord Tailores, the French paced rider, covered five miles on the new third-mile board track at Culver field in 10:05 1-5.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Philadelphia—Baltimore, 11; Philadelphia, 12.

Chicago—Called in the fourth; Chicago, 2; Cleveland, 1.

Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 7; Louisville, 1.

Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 4; St. Louis, 5.

New York—New York, 6; Washington, 2.

Boston—Boston, 8; Brooklyn, 5.

BANANAS.

Are They Good to Eat Uncooked?

Sarah Tyson Rorer, the famous food expert, answered this question, "No, except in the countries where they grow."

Someone asked, "What about Cereal Coffees?"

"Many of them are coffee, and very poor coffee at that; do not be deceived by them. If it is a true cereal coffee, it is an excellent food drink." Mrs. Rorer herself uses Postum because she knows it to be the original, pure Cereal Coffee, that is so widely and grossly imitated by adulterated coffee mixtures. She also knows from analysis that more genuine nourishment is contained in a good hot cup of Postum than is generally found in the balance of the breakfast.

A week's use of Postum will make one feel that elastic thrill of life that one remembers made existence a bliss in the boyhood days, and those delights of health come back again if we feed the body on properly selected food, such as is found in Postum.

Grocers sell Postum.

WHEN THE COMSTOCK BOOMED.

Recollections of the Flush Times On the Great Silver Lode.

San Francisco Chronicle: The rush to the newly discovered silver mines on the side of Mount Davidson in 1859 somewhat resembled that of 1849 to Golden California, only it was much less in volume. There went there also one class of men which did not exist in 1849; men who might be called chronic prospectors, whose wanderings through the mining or supposed mining regions of California had made them restless, and who were ever ready to pull up stakes and go off on a new hunt for treasure. It is fortunate for the world that there have been and are such men; it is they who extend the borders of civilization, and make room for the world's increase of population. But men of capital and energy went there, too. The working of silver mines requires capital. The men who made the finds seldom reaped the advantage of their discoveries. Comstock, for whom the lode was named, lived and died poor.

The site where the discovery of silver was made was in the territory of Utah. Following the influx of people attracted thither by the discovery and partly moved thereto by a desire to check the spread of Mormondom and polygamy, the congress of the United States created the territory of Nevada, by cutting off a large slice from the western portion of Utah, comprising about 83,000 square miles. The new town that had sprung up on the eastern slope of Mount Davidson was named Virginia City. At first B street was the principal business street, and visitors to the town in 1859 and 1860 might well have supposed that the selling and drinking of whisky was the principal business. Incidentally, as it might seem, there would be exhibited to the newcomer sundry chunks of silver-bearing quartz, which some red or blue shirted prospector would bring up from the side and back pockets of his jeans, and show with an air of apparent indifference, which might imply, "I don't care much whether you and I make a dicker or not, but this is the biggest thing out." There was then supposed to be but one ledge, namely, that found a little west of where the town was situated, and extending from a point about a half mile north of Virginia, in a southerly direction, past the town of Gold Hill, and being in all about three and a half miles in extent. Richer rock was afterwards found many hundreds of feet east of the original locations, and many contentions arose between the locators of new claims and the owners of the older locations, the latter claiming that the rock found by the newcomers belonged to them, being part of the ledge they and their predecessors had located. In short, that there was but one ledge. In the courts the "one-ledge theory" generally prevailed, on the principle, I suppose, that in a battle Providence is usually on the side of the heaviest battalions.

Of course, as in all mining towns, drinking saloons were numerous, in most of which gambling was openly conducted; lunch and other eating-houses abounded, and women of the demi-monde were flauntingly in evidence. And there were music halls which were little, if any better than brothels—veritable houses of lewdness. And all except the music halls were run wide open, day and night. The music halls commenced business at about 8 o'clock in the evening, and the "performance" generally lasted till midnight, after which many of their frequenters might be found in resorts where music and vaudeville were perpetuated, or at the gambling tables, or engaged in drinking bouts until the "wee small hours."

I don't mean to say that the practices I have alluded to were universal. On the contrary, I believe that a fair percentage of the denizens there actually went sober to bed at a reasonable hour of the night. Afterward, too, when families became more numerous, better influences commenced to work, and churches and lodges and schools were established and well attended. The Catholics early planted a church there, and the kind-hearted, sincere Father Manogue, who was afterward a bishop, and who died a couple of years ago in Sacramento, widely lamented, was its officiating priest for many years. An orphan asylum was also founded there, in charge of the Sisters of Charity, at the head of whom as superior was the gentle and accomplished Sister Frederika. An Episcopal church was also built there at an early day, and Rev. Mr. Whitaker (afterward also a bishop) was, for a number of years, its able and well beloved pastor. Other churches followed. And, in the flush times, it was no uncommon thing for the same men who liberally patronized the whisky saloons to contribute bountifully to the support of the churches.

Of the buildings first erected in the town the most pretentious were little better than shanties, and that condition lasted until 1862. As I have said, at first B street was the principal business street, but soon C street took the lead, and as capital flowed in there, the mines having proved productive, better buildings were erected and the place began to appear more like a city; but a queer looking city withal, for, being built upon the steep side of a mountain, a person directing his vision eastward from the rear window of a house on the east side of B street could almost see down the chimney of a house situated on the west side of C street. And so the town sloped from far west of A street down past B and C streets as far as the eastern verge of the town, at about F street. Beyond that eastward a great, bleak, barren desert. Behind it, to the west, stern old Mount Davidson, whose summit is 7,827 feet above the level of the sea.

Among the early birds who sought to catch the silver worm were John W. Mackay and James G. Fair. With them were interested Flood and O'Brien. John Mackay had done a great deal of hard work as a miner on the north fork of the Yuba, at Downieville, where many a day he stood in the muddy stream up to his hips, tending a mining flume. It was a lucky day for him when he quit and went to Washoe—that was the name by which all the new silver region of Nevada was called. He worked very hard there, too, for years before he and Fair got into the Consolidated Virginia and fortunes which made them multi-millionaires. When Mackay was a young man he stuttered painfully in his speech; but he overcame that affliction completely. Fair used to be spoken of in Virginia City (of course, by those who had no respect for wealth) as "Old Smoothy." Going down into the mine one day, he surprised a workman in the forbidden act of smoking a pipe. Very mildly Fair said to him, "Lend me your pipe, my son." The man handed it to him. He took two or three whiffs of it, and gently handed it back, saying, just as mildly, "That's a very good pipe, my son." The man thought he was let off very easy. So he was. The next morning the foreman sent him to the office of the company to get his time. He was let off.

Money was very plentiful. New "strikes" being made from time to time, very many men were employed, not only in the mines, but in hauling quartz, in milling, in building and in other vocations. The wages of miners were $4 a day, and there were miners' unions, one at Virginia and one at Gold Hill, formed for the purpose of keeping up the standard of wages and for mutual assistance in times of accident or sickness.

Besides the miners' unions, there were two Masonic lodges, several lodges and an encampment of Odd Fellows, and later a reform club and some other temperance organizations.

It goes without saying that Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express was early in the field, and was a most useful auxiliary in the lively times brought about by the new silver developments. There was a rival express started in 1863, and the rivalry became very interesting to the Virginia people, but I have an idea that it was an expensive rivalry as far as the express companies were concerned, for both of them started and kept up for a long time a pony express, by which each company sought to outrun the other in the prompt delivery of mail matter from San Francisco. Great crowds used to assemble on C street at about the time the ponies were expected, and when they would come in sight there would be immense cheering, no matter which was ahead. Wells, Fargo & Co.'s pony, however, was generally in advance of its competitor, which finally gave up business, leaving the field clear for the old concern. Of course, these things took place before the building of the overland railway and the Virginia & Truckee railroad, which obviated the necessity of ponies.

There was a fever of excitement on the Comstock, beginning in 1861, and reaching its height in 1863. Everybody seemed to think that he either was then or shortly would be just as rich as he wanted to be. Speculation was rife. Comstock mines were booming in the San Francisco Stock Exchange. Virginia City had its local stock board, the Washoe Stock Exchange. When the morning sessions of the board were closed the members would rush out of their meeting room with flushed faces and sparkling eyes. They met in the Medin building, which was on the east side of C street, between Union street and Sutton avenue. Many of them would make a bee line for Gobey & Butler's saloon (almost directly opposite the Medin) and there fortify the inner man, talking of Gould & Curry, Ophir, Consolidated Virginia, Mexican, Belcher, Chollar-Potosi, etc., in an excited manner, in the meanwhile; and generally inviting the crowd to join them in a drink, which same the crowd never refused to do. One of the most nervous and nervy brokers among them was Jack McKenty, who stood about five feet in his boots, and moved as if he were strung on wires. He was very quick in speech. He always had plenty of money. He was standing in front of Jack Perry's saloon one day trying to make a trade with a person, and couldn't get him to terms. There happened to be two pigeons in the street in front of them. All at once Jack said to the other, at the same time running his hand down into his side pocket, "I'll bet you $500 the blue pigeon will fly before the other one does!" His friend wouldn't bet. Said Jack: "Well, I'll bet you $500 the white one flies first." And he would have done it, either way, so long as he could be doing something. That was the kind of stuff he was made of. And there were more like him. There were outside brokers, too, who might have been called "curbstone" brokers, only there were no curbstones there at that time. The sidewalks were of board, and the streets were unpaved; dusty in the summer and muddy in the winter.

That was a grand time for the printer and lithographer. New mining corporations were being formed almost daily, each with a capital stock ranging anywhere from $100,000 to $1,000,000, divided into so many shares at so much each. You could get in on bedrock prices. A better mine than the Ophir or Gould and Curry or any of 'em. And then, such beautiful, such alluring stock certificates were turned out by the said printers and lithographers! And the tenderfoot was almost sure to meet with the holder of some of this magnificent stock who was willing to sell a few shares—didn't want to dispose of too many. To make sure that it was all right the would-be seller of the few shares would produce specimens of the rock taken from the claims; just picked up at random, you know. The picture may seem overdrawn, but it isn't. And all those corporations were formed to exist for the period of 50 years. The time hasn't elapsed, but where are they?

But though there were many wild-cat claims which came to naught except some ill-gotten gain to their projectors, and some vexation and loss to their dupes, there were others which produced wonderful results, among which, perhaps, the vexed "silver question" is sought by some politicians to be made most prominent. The question will doubtless settle itself.

In the principal mines what marvelous machinery, invented only to meet the very exigency which there presented itself. And how many large fortunes were made, some from the production of the mines, others from the wild speculations in the stock, induced by the lurid reports concerning their production, such reports being one of the causes of the flush times we are considering.

The ground underneath a large portion of the town was honeycombed by the workings of the mines. One night, in 1864, a large stone store situated on the "divide" between Virginia and Gold Hill, together with a heavy stock of merchandise, sunk into the earth, completely hidden from view, leaving no trace of even the foundation of the building. Fortunately, the subsidence occurred after the store had been closed for the day, and all the occupants had left it for their homes. The store and contents were swallowed up in the space left by the underground workings of the Bajazet and Golden Era mine.

The flush times and the many conflicting mining locations incident to the mad rush for bonanzas, attracted numerous lawyers to Virginia, many of whom were men of great ability. Now there are but three or four attorneys-at-law there. In March, 1863, there were 215 resident lawyers there, and others would occasionally go there from Carson City and even from San Francisco, the latter generally representing corporations formed in California for the purpose of mining on the Comstock—a course probably adopted to facilitate the listing of their stock in the San Francisco Stock Exchange. The Nevada bank, instituted by Mackay, Fair, Flood and O'Brien, was the outgrowth of the stock transactions, and its building, on the northwest corner of Montgomery and Pine streets, in San Francisco, is the most tangible monument of the flush times on the Comstock; but the colossal fortunes of its projectors and of some few others are most substantial, if not visible, tokens of that era.

In 1863 John Piper, a progressive and public-spirited citizen (rest his soul), built a theatre on the east side of D street, just south of Union, and named it Pipers' Opera House. It was a wooden building, not very ornamental in outward appearance, capable of holding in its parquette and dress circle about 700 persons. The scenery was painted by William T. Porter, the noted scenic artist, then, as now, a resident of San Francisco. A number of traveling companies had performed there, but the most successful season it ever had was when John McCullough went there with a San Francisco company of players, after he had left the old California theatre. After quite a long engagement, and after he had been tendered a complimentary benefit, he told the writer hereof that it was the first time he had ever had a bank account. Mr. Mackay was a good friend to McCullough, and aided him materially in making that benefit a substantial financial success, and never was Piper's opera house graced by a more satisfied audience. Poor John! Truly,

Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
Who struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more.

Through all the flush times the Daily Territorial Enterprise was the leading newspaper, its chief editors, from time to time, being Joseph T. Goodman, C. C. Goodwin, now editor and one of the proprietors of the Salt Lake Tribune, and Rollin M. Daggett, afterward a member of congress from Nevada, and during Grant's second presidential term, minister to Hawaii, now residing in San Francisco. Sam Clemens, known by his nom de plume of Mark Twain, was of its local staff, leaving it to become a traveler, lecturer and book-builder. William Wright, otherwise Dan de Quille, was on the paper at the same time, and continued long after Twain left.

Nevada was admitted into the union of states Oct. 31, 1864. The territory had not then, and never has had, sufficient population to entitle it to a representative in congress. So far as congress was concerned the admission was a war measure—to gain two United States senators and a representative to the Union side. In Nevada itself there were other reasons for desiring statehood, but I have not space to record those reasons here. On the Comstock the news of the admission was hailed as a new impetus to the prevailing prosperity.

The boom lasted till about 1868. From then until the spring of 1872 there was not so much activity, but the mines on the lode continued to yield well until 1870. Then there was a lull. But early in the spring of 1872 stories of new and very rich strikes on the lower levels were flying, both in Virginia and in San Francisco. The news spread with the rapidity and fierceness of a prairie fire. All Virginia was excited. Pine street, San Francisco, in the vicinity of the stock exchange, was daily thronged by an eager crowd. Again there were flush times on the Comstock. Stocks were booming. Fortunes (on paper) were made in a day. The excitement continued a little over two months. Then came a crash. The fortunes vanished. On all sides broken speculators and failing stock brokers. The renaissance of 1872 was past and gone. The flush time on the Comstock and all their glamour had faded away. And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,

Joined the shadows of the dead past.

Heartless Frenchmen.

New York, May 14.—Two men in the employ of the United States government laying submarine mines in the main channel off Sandy Hook, were drowned this afternoon, and six others had a narrow escape. The men, who were in a large row boat, were run down by the French liner La Touraine, outward bound. The liner, it is alleged, did not stop after the accident, neither were boats lowered by her to aid the men who were struggling in the water.

A Suspicious Man.

Chicago Record: "I called Henry back to kiss me good-bye."

"Well?"

"And he said: 'Julia, you know I gave you the last cent I had Saturday night.'"

SPECIAL VOLUNTEERS' EXCURSION

From Tintic and Mercur,

Tuesday, May 17, via O. S. L. Round trip only $2.00. Special train leaves Silver City, 7 a. m.; Mammoth, 7:17; Eureka, 7:30; Mercur, 7:40; Fairfield, 8:40. Arrive Salt Lake, 10:25. Special returning leaves Salt Lake at 7 p. m. Last opportunity of visiting volunteers at Fort Douglas.

A day at Wagener's beautiful grove and you will enjoy it.

T. R. JONES & CO.,
BANKERS.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Save Money!

Stop buying other baking powder and using *two* teaspoonfuls to a quart of flour.

Use only *one* heaping teaspoonful of *Schilling's Best.*

LITTLE BULLETS.

A special from Rio Janiero today says that the radicals in the chamber of deputies are about to declare in favor of the United States.

Captain Richard E. Thompson has been relieved from duty on General Wade's staff and ordered to report to General Merritt, who is to command the force sent to the Philippines.

Bids were opened today for supplying the government a very large number of armor-piercing shells of the largest caliber, such as are used almost entirely by coast defense guns in attacking or repelling heavy iron clad ships.

The secretary of the navy has appointed a board, consisting of Assistant Secretary Allen, Rear Admiral F. M. Ramsay, retired, and Professor Marshall Oliver of the naval academy, to consider and report upon an appropriation designed for a statute of Rear Admiral Porter, to be erected in Washington in accordance with a provision of the last naval appropriation bill.

A Paris paper says that M. Antoine Varicle, of the French Geographical society is confident that he will reach the Klondike in his new balloon. It is to be steered by means of a sail and a rope, as in the trips he made from Paris to Theneuil and from Paris to Hamburg. The balloon is cylinder-shaped, the sail being below. It is furnished with electric lights and a searchlight, and will carry a total weight of about three tons. The balloon will be inflated with hydrogen at Juneau, where the start will be made.

STATE OF UTAH, IN THE DISTRICT court of the Third Judicial district, county of Salt Lake. Fidelia A. Hamilton, executrix, etc., and J. S. Rohrer, plaintiffs, vs. John E. Dooly, J. C. Norton, Mrs. S. J. Boyle, Mrs. H. C. Quinn and Sarah J. Norton, and the unknown heirs at law of William A. Norton, deceased, and of Wilson Norton, deceased, and of Margaret Norton, deceased, defendants. Summons.—State of Utah to the said defendants, the heirs at law of William A. Norton, deceased, the heirs at law of Wilson Norton, deceased, and the heirs at law of Margaret Norton, deceased: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise within thirty days after service and defend the above entitled action, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint which is filed with the clerk of this court. It appears from the amended complaint herein, that this action was brought by said plaintiffs to declare and enforce a trust in their favor as creditors of William A. Norton, deceased, upon a fund in the hands of John E. Dooly, which is the proceeds of the property conveyed by said William A. Norton in his life time to said Dooly; and that the said William A. Norton died, testate, before the commencement of this suit, and that Wilson Norton and Margaret Norton were his sole legatees, and that since the commencement of this suit said Wilson Norton and Margaret Norton have died; that said William A. Norton and the said Wilson Norton and Margaret Norton each left heirs at law surviving them whose names and places of residence are unknown to said plaintiffs, and that the heirs of said last named persons respectively are made parties hereto as the unknown heirs of said William A. Norton, Wilson Norton and Margaret Norton, and that the interest of said heirs respectively in the subject matter of this action is as the heirs of said persons respectively, and none other.

BROWN & HENDERSON,
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.
P. O. Address No. 212 South Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.
First Publication March 29, 1898.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT.

THE CLEVELAND MINING COMPANY, a corporation. Principal place of business Salt Lake City, Utah. Location of mining property, Tiatic Mining district, Juab county, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the stockholders of the company, held on April 23, 1898, and at a meeting of the board of directors of the company, held April 25th, 1898, an assessment of two (2) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation issued and outstanding, payable on or before June 11th, 1898, to Joseph U. Eldredge, treasurer of the company, at the office of the company, No. 66 East First North street, Salt Lake City, Utah. The stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on Monday, June the 13th, 1898, will become delinquent, and will be advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment be made before, as many shares as may be necessary, will be sold on Tuesday, July the 19th, 1898, at 12 o'clock noon, at the office of the treasurer, to pay the delinquent assessment, the cost of advertising and the expenses of the sale.

By order of the board of directors.
JOSEPH U. ELDREDGE, Secretary.
Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, May 9th, 1898.
Date of first publication May 10th.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Third judicial district, county of Salt Lake, state of Utah. Lorenzo Snow, jr., plaintiff, vs. Peter Clays, Daisy V. Clays, Daniel Clays, Fritz Miller, Charles Roberts, J. Boargard, J. H. Whalon and Squirrh Range & Live Stock company, defendants.

To be sold at sheriff's sale on Wednesday, the 18th day of May, 1898, at 12 o'clock, noon, of said day, at the west front door of the county court house, in the city of Salt Lake, county of Salt Lake, state of Utah, the following described property, situate in the county of Salt Lake, territory (now state) of Utah, to-wit: The south half (½) of section twenty-five (25), township two (2) south of range two (2) west, Salt Lake meridian; also the northwest quarter (¼) of said section thirty-three (33), township two (2) south, range two (2) west of Salt Lake meridian.

Purchase price payable in lawful money of the United States.

THOMAS P. LEWIS,
Sheriff of Salt Lake County, Utah.
By A. G. DYER, Deputy Sheriff.
Dated April 25, 1898.
Richards & Richards, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

H. DINWOODEY
FURNITURE CO.

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the kitchen during hot weather. The disagreeable heat in the house caused by cooking on the ordinary stove or range is now obviated by using one of our Majestic Oil Stoves. We are offering extraordinary bargains in this line, as we are closing them out.

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