

the entire distance. This week Superintendent Roundy informed a reporter that the bottom of the winze was in good ore, thirty feet below the 300-level. Now that is no way for a winze to act! Even in the hottest weather no self-respecting winze would shrink twenty feet in three weeks. At this rate the Colorado, in another month, will have no winze at all. It will have become petrified. And a petrified winze is of no use to itself or anyone else.

Perhaps the twenty feet that is missing from the bottom of the Colorado winze has gone to the Port of Missing Stories. A mine writer, who registers from that port—he calls it "port" although it has the aroma of Old Crow—says he made many interesting acquaintances during his visit. He met the Story of the Fink Smelter, a story nearly three months overdue. Its steering gear was badly damaged. Then there came the Story of the Utah Mine Dividend, a barnacle-covered narrative, six months in the port, but showing some signs of activity. In one of the slips was the Story of the Progress of the Newhouse Mines and Smelters Reorganization; and here by, with widespread sails, stood the Story of the Negotiations for the Knight Properties. The Story of the Revival of Nevada Mining Securities had cast its anchor and the Story of Prospective Lower Mammoth Dividends was just limping into port. There was a whole fleet of Stories of Washington County Oil Developments there, and as the narrator left, the Story of the Century Mining Company, the Story of the Stockton Rejuvenation, the Story of the Bullock Shipments and the Story of the Boston-Utah Copper Consolidation were reported in the offing.

South Columbus Consolidation shareholders are able to find little comfort in the latest re-

port of President Jacobson. "What availeth it a mine," they ask, "if it have a whole world of ore and nothing that will pay to ship?" Mr. Jacobson's calculation that there is in sight thousands of tons of the \$18 ore, which cannot be mined, transported and smelted for less than \$18 a ton, provokes two questions: Why are smeltermen pirates? and Why can the ore not be concentrated? Jacobson gives up the first conundrum, but he answers the second with the statement that the mass of the ore, being carbonate, will not mill. It may be some comfort to the shareholders to remember, as they dig up their 5-cent assessment, that the ore is still in the mine and that a day may come when the smelters will be willing to give them a commission on it. Other Alta properties are showing more evidences of life than they have manifested in many years. Even Emma Copper is responding to the assessopathic treatment prescribed by its directors.

In the final announcement of the Herald of its marriage to the Republican, we find a note regarding the staff which retired with the sale of the paper. It read, "They have shown a loyalty that no money could buy and no money adequately reward."

It might also have been said with impunity that the boys were not tempted with a reward, and so the statement was probably true. "Virtue is its own reward," but it's just as well to hustle while you wait.

Faint echoes of the hundred and one pretty and large grafts practiced in connection with the coming of the Grand Army veterans have been heard since their departure, but it would take volumes to adequately describe all of the trickery that has been used by a number of those in

brief authority. If there is anything in the world that should be free from graft, it is such a convention as met at Salt Lake last week; but it seems that in this day and age, nothing is too sacred to turn to account. In the retrospective, it isn't a pleasant thing to contemplate; but Salt Lake took its medicine, made a wonderful showing, and nothing of good can come by pulling up the drops and giving a glimpse behind the scenes.

GREAT RACING ASSURED.

Work at the Buena Vista track is going along steadily, with all necessary men on the job to complete the stands and stables a week or two before the meet.

Manager Finn's mail from all over the country is stacking up daily, and the announcements bring the cheerful news that many of the great thoroughbreds will be here. There will be horses from Saratoga, Denver, Vancouver, Montana, and California, and after the Reno meet the strings now in that city will be brought here.

There will be hundreds of fine horses, and the thirty days' racing, beginning September 18th, will be a great success.

There are a few disgruntled people in town who are trying to find an opening to make it unpleasant for the new Jockey Club, but as their efforts are mainly the result of petty jealousies it is safe to say that nothing will come of their action.

J. W. Rice, secretary of the club, arrived on Tuesday, and has his headquarters at the Cullen.

"He's a good salesman."

"Persuasive, eh?"

"Persuasive? He could sell the Cuban government a snowplow!"—Town Talk.

Mullett's Clothing Store

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Your choice from our entire stock of Men's, Youth's and Children's Clothing and Furnishing Goods at ONE-HALF OFF. In this sale we are including all the new, early fall goods which we have just received. With this reduction you will buy goods much below the manufacturer's cost. The stock consists of all new and up-to-date goods.

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