

# THE EVENING DISPATCH.

No 177--Vol 3.

PROVO CITY, UTAH, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1894

PRICE FIVE CENTS A COPY

## WHAT IS GOING ON TODAY

AT THE

### CO-OP.

THE WONDERFUL SALE OF

#### Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes and Clothing.

If any Proofs are needed, surely the number of patrons we are pleasing with These Goods is Abundant.

IT IS ONLY BY SELLING GOOD GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES THAT IT IS POSSIBLE TO GAIN AND RETAIN THE CONFIDENCE AND TRADE OF THE PUBLIC.

—O—

### PROVO

## Co-operative Institution

A. SINGLETON, Mgr.

### TWO SENSATIONS.

Frank M. Driggs of Pleasant Grove Elopes Alone.

MRS. COOK SUICIDES.

Miss Westphal Who Was to be Mrs. Driggs, Swears to a Complaint Charging Frank With Fornication—Mrs. Cook Grew Desperate for Money.

On Tuesday of this week it came to the ears of THE DISPATCH that at least one, (some said three) of "the boys" of Provo had "skipped." It was said that the cause of their skipping was that they had seen "old man Westphal" from Pleasant Grove, in Provo nobnobbing with lawyers and with officers, and they feared arrests were to follow. Mr. Westphal is an aged and thoroughly respectable gentleman and a good citizen. He is now in sore trouble.

On that same day the writer of this received a letter from Frank M. Driggs of Pleasant Grove asking as a friend that any "sensational news" that might be received regarding him be suppressed, at least until he wrote again. Of course that led to a search for news. The news was found. It was to the effect that Mr. Driggs and Miss Rachel Westphal had procured a marriage license, and that on the evening before they were to have been married. That the bishop was at the home of the father of the bridegroom in time to tie the knot, the guests were all present, the supper was prepared and the bride was waiting for Driggs but Driggs came not. Neither he nor came vet. The cause of his sudden departure it is said was that he learned why the Provo boys were frightened and why they ran away.

F. M. Driggs is a talented young man and a young man who has heretofore borne a most enviable reputation. For years he has been instructor in the school for the deaf in Salt Lake City. Warrants are now out for his arrest on a charge of fornication alleged to have been committed with Rachel Westphal at Geneva on July 14th 1892. Driggs' friends say that at that time he was "keeping company" with Rachel, but that since he has not kept company with her. It is also said that Driggs was compelled, at the mouth of a revolver in the hands of "Doc" Westphal, a brother of the girl, to take out the marriage license. That Driggs won the affections of the girl in 1892 and when he threw her up she was broken-hearted and that that was the cause of her downward fall, and why he was asked to marry her. When Driggs met Westphal and the revolver he (Driggs) had just returned from a visit to the midwinter fair.

Full confidence was had in Mr. Driggs as he has been known as a

thoroughly reliable man and a gentleman in every sense of the word, and the publication of this matter was withheld, but his promised letter never came. The whole story is now public property and Driggs is, in the eyes of the public, a villain who has outraged female innocence.

ANOTHER PLEASANT GROVE SENSATION.  
Mrs. Mary Maria Cook was an unfortunate Pleasant Grove girl, whose husband left with the Carterites when they passed through the county. She had a young babe, and determined to raise money to help support herself and the child. She passed at Driggs' millinery store a check on the Provo Bank of Commerce, made out to Annie Davis, for the sum of 10815, placing the dollar mark after the ten, and signed the name of O. E. Carey. The check circulated in the town, and was sent to Walker Bros. & Fyler C., of Salt Lake City. It was sent by this firm to the Walker Brothers Bank, and by that bank to the Deseret National Bank, and then it came to Provo for collection.

The Provo Bank of Commerce is now the bank of Swasey & Martin, and they refused to receive the check. O. E. Carey of the Elsworth fruit farm was supposed to have drawn it, but the signature was O. E. Carey, and he took no further interest in the matter. The check finally went back to Pleasant Grove, and Frank Beers, a merchant, accused Mrs. Cook of having started the check in circulation, it being traced to her. She yesterday acknowledged the forgery and paid Mr. Beers \$5 on the check.

Yesterday she went to Clark Brothers' store, bought a bottle of strychnine, swallowed it, and died in terrible convulsions. It is supposed the discovery of her forgery led to the rash deed.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Chicago's Dilapidated Postoffice.  
The Stranger as the Chicago Postoffice.—Can you direct me to the general delivery window?  
The Attendant (politely)—Certainly, sir. Follow the second crack in the wall till you come to a broken place in the ceiling, turn to your left and go straight ahead to where the plastering has fallen down.—Chicago Record.

### NOTICE.

To the Members of the Utah County Central Democratic Committee.  
The Democratic Central Committee of Utah County will meet at the County Court House in Provo City on Saturday next, the 30th instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of appointing an executive committee and to devise ways and means of putting the party in working order for the fall campaign.  
The chairman of each precinct committee is ex officio a member of the County Central Committee.  
E. A. WILSON,  
Chairman.  
S. A. KING,  
Secretary.  
Provo, June 23rd, 1894.  
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

## SOME MORE OF IT.

Another Batch of Enquirer Charges Proven False.

IT ADMITS NEARLY HALF

Of Its Original Charge Against The County Officers was False—The Other Half is Equally False—Its Cowardly Stab at Cash—Other Matters.

The Enquirer for some time past has been charging and repeating (falsely of course) that the officers of Utah county have been using up 80 per cent. of the county taxes in salaries. This paper took occasion to notice these false charges, and on Thursday last laid before the public some of the facts and figures as they are of record, and the Enquirer man squirms.

Because THE DISPATCH took for a basis from which to calculate the total receipts of the county, direct taxes, licenses, and other moneys which go into the treasury, the Enquirer last night says to make a great ado "and says that we were wrong because it has been talking of the county tax alone over which the county court has absolute control, and which alone it expends." It knows as well as it knows anything, that its whole aim has been to leave the impression on the minds of its readers, without saying it in so many words, that the county officers are using up yearly 80 per cent. in salaries of all the money they receive.

It may not know it, but it is true nevertheless, that the county court expends all the money that comes into the treasury, except the school tax, and there was \$1,575 00 in licenses, \$398.88 in fines, and other amounts paid into the treasury on Thursday, and the total up to the figures given by THE DISPATCH on Thursday, and the county court expended the whole amount in 1893 except \$1,257 36 left in the treasury.

The DISPATCH's figures were right, but the Enquirer's own figure changes its percentages from 80 and 20 to 53 and 47. Perhaps another attempt or two will bring them down about right.

As to the balance of the Enquirer's leading editorial of Friday evening, it is a safe two-to-one bet that the republicans who read it are ashamed of the tactics and unfairness of their organ. Democrats who have read it only laugh at it.

That paper would make it appear that the officers pocketed part, perhaps all, of the \$300 00 contingent fund. There are vouchers on file for every quarter spent of that amount. The Enquirer man or any citizen may see them.

There was \$1,000 00 paid out in platting and mapping. The plats and maps were needed. They are useful now that we are settling. It cost too much who is to blame? The money was all appropriated to Judge Jones and he spent it all with such republicans as Charles De Moisy, Mr. Backler and Don R. Coray. No democrat got a single dollar of it, and if there was any stealing done, as the Enquirer intimates there was, republicans alone did the stealing.

A most cowardly stab in the back of one of our energetic, enthusiastic, capable and successful county officers is contained in the following which we quote from the Enquirer's article here-in referred to:  
"Then there was an extra expense of some \$200 attorney's fees in the case brought about by official incompetency. It will be remembered the county court hired help in the case, and it was whispered at the time that it was because the county attorney was unequal to the task of conducting the case in question without more experienced help."  
It will be remembered that the case was one wherein the county had assessed taxes on the Springville pasture and 100 acres of it was sold to Don C. Johnson for the taxes, and that Springville city brought suit against Mr. Johnson to quiet the title. The county court charge of the case for Mr. Johnson inasmuch as it had sold the land to him. Without consulting Mr. Gash, and upon the urgent request of Judge Jones, that republican paragon, the county court determined to carry the case on up to the court of last resort if need be, and employed Messrs. S. R. Thurman and George Testerman, able attorneys both, to help the prosecuting attorney in the matter. Mr. Gash did not ask for help, nor did he need any for that matter. But of course the Enquirer would make it appear otherwise if it could. It would also be in the water for there never was "some \$200 00 attorney's fees" paid for the help in this case. The sum of \$50 00 only was paid and only \$50 00 more will be paid when the case comes up in the supreme court. Even if there had been, Mr. Gash would not be censurable, and besides he saved to the county more than twice that amount by succeeding in having the greedy Judge Jones' bills for work not done for the county reduced. As well might the Enquirer accuse City Attorney Whitecotton of incompetency because that D. D. Houtz has been paid a \$100 00 retainer by the republican city council for his services to assist Mr. Whitecotton in the water suit pending, and with more reason, for Mr. Whitecotton asked for the help.

The \$400 00 used up in stationery and books, was not wasted. The stationery and books, had to be purchased and are now the property of the county and also of the records.  
The quarantine account is itemized on the books of the county, and it will prove eminently satisfactory to any citizen who may desire to examine it. The Enquirer would have done well to have omitted this sentence:  
"Neither is there anything said of the \$300 00 that went to the county justices of the \$338 02 for criminal prosecutions." Think of the saving to the county when the expense has heretofore been four and five thousand dollars yearly. The justices brought in bills in strict accordance with the statute and each and every one of the

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report—

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

of the room are shown, as a matter of course, with suitable engravings, drawings or pictures. There are skeletons everywhere—a guillotine by way of change—in a word, a delightful exhibition of the horrible and sinister. A notice is posted up to the effect that on Friday (the unlucky day of the week) the charge for refreshments of all kinds is raised half a franc, and that on that and every other day the charge made for a block or a grog gives the customer the right to visit the cellars beneath the cabaret, to which he is attracted by the information that there he will see what becomes of his body after death.

Storms on the Sun.  
The velocity with which solar storms move is very great, and they sometimes extend over a space several times as large as the whole of the earth's surface. In common parlance they are called "sun spots," but as they are known to have a rotary motion exactly similar to terrestrial cyclones they may be regarded as true solar storms. It has been computed by eminent astronomers that these sun storms move with the astonishing velocity of 120 miles per second, and we can best form an adequate conception of what the force of such a storm must be by comparing it to an earth storm moving at 100 miles an hour, which is indeed a terrible hurricane. Carlington and Hodgson, the English astronomers, describe a sun storm which traveled 35,000 miles in five minutes, and in 1871 Professor Young of Cincinnati witnessed one that traveled 166 miles per second for 45 minutes and constantly threw sheets of flame and fiery matter to a height of not less than 200,000 miles above the sun's disturbed surface.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Hood's? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best, most reliable and accomplishes the greatest cures. HOOD'S CURES Cheap Rates for the 4th.

One fare for the round trip via the Union Pacific.  
See your nearest U. P. agent for particulars.  
Shoes! Shoes!! Shoes!!!  
Everybody wears them. Everybody sells them. But the New York Cash store quotes the very lowest prices of all.

War's Modern Horrors Will Kill War.  
Various experiments with the new rifles which have recently taken place in Germany have demonstrated in a very conclusive manner that another war would practically be one of annihilation. A well known French writer, in an article which he devotes to the subject, today says that the battlefield would at the termination of the engagement be covered with 200,000 or 300,000 corpses all crushed and broken and would be nothing but a vast charnel house. No one would be left to bury the dead, and pestilence would in its turn sweep away the country people. Pointing the moral, he adds that the man—emperor, king or president of the republic—who under these conditions would expose the human race to such a fate would be the greatest criminal that the world had ever seen. It is tolerably plain that the horrors and the butchery which a war would entail are becoming more and more recognized, and that the terrible vista thus opened out is exercising a sobering effect on those who were formerly wont to discuss various eventualities with a light heart.—London Telegraph.

The Largest Hat in the House.  
To the casual observer of the house in session it looks as if Tom Reed, with his large Shakspearean head, would be the owner and wearer of the largest hat in the house. But it is not so. That honor belongs to Pennsylvania and to its Mr. Phillips. He wears the largest hat in either side of the capitol and has the further distinction of being an almost exact image of Brigham Young. He has the same heavy type of face as that of the great Mormon leader, and people who knew the latter say the man from Pennsylvania walks like him too. Phillips is one of the men who discovered petroleum in Pennsylvania, and he was being brought up on a farm when he made that discovery.—Boston Advertiser.

Drinks Over a Coffin Counter.  
The Parisian, Straining After the Horrible, Introduces a Grievous Custom.  
The Glasgow Herald has been dwelling on the strange taste for the horrible and gross, some which at the present moment characterizes the performances at cafe concerts in "the gay city." The culminating point in this direction seems to have been reached at a cabaret just opened in the Boulevard Rochechouart, which goes by the name of the Cabaret de la Mort.

This grimly baptized place of amusement is but a few yards distant from the popular music hall known as the Gaiete Rochechouart, where rollicking fun is the order of the day, and songs of too broad a description to suit the taste of Senator Berger are encored with indescribable enthusiasm by an audience composed of the peculiar class of society to be met with in the Montmartre district and its surroundings.  
Remembering the traditional respect and veneration in which the French hold the dead, the correspondent was surprised to find it largely patronized. On entering the low roofed house, the door of which is ornamented with a death's head and crossbones, a visitor is some what taken aback to find himself in the presence of a number of "croquemorts" (mutes), dressed precisely as they are for a funeral. These are the waiters, who are forbidden to smile, to talk cheerfully or to accept any gratuity, and whose solemn faces, very suggestive attire, lit up by a weird green light, and generally mournful aspect cast a chilling feeling upon one, in spite of the knowledge that all is assumed.

There was, moreover, a very unpleasant smell about the place, due, no doubt, to the fact that the coffins which do duty as tables are quite new. At these coffins a score or so of customers were seated—a few women among them—drinking beer, coffee or liquor. The whitewashed walls

of the room are decorated, as a matter of course, with suitable engravings, drawings or pictures. There are skeletons everywhere—a guillotine by way of change—in a word, a delightful exhibition of the horrible and sinister. A notice is posted up to the effect that on Friday (the unlucky day of the week) the charge for refreshments of all kinds is raised half a franc, and that on that and every other day the charge made for a block or a grog gives the customer the right to visit the cellars beneath the cabaret, to which he is attracted by the information that there he will see what becomes of his body after death.

Storms on the Sun.  
The velocity with which solar storms move is very great, and they sometimes extend over a space several times as large as the whole of the earth's surface. In common parlance they are called "sun spots," but as they are known to have a rotary motion exactly similar to terrestrial cyclones they may be regarded as true solar storms. It has been computed by eminent astronomers that these sun storms move with the astonishing velocity of 120 miles per second, and we can best form an adequate conception of what the force of such a storm must be by comparing it to an earth storm moving at 100 miles an hour, which is indeed a terrible hurricane. Carlington and Hodgson, the English astronomers, describe a sun storm which traveled 35,000 miles in five minutes, and in 1871 Professor Young of Cincinnati witnessed one that traveled 166 miles per second for 45 minutes and constantly threw sheets of flame and fiery matter to a height of not less than 200,000 miles above the sun's disturbed surface.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Hood's? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best, most reliable and accomplishes the greatest cures. HOOD'S CURES Cheap Rates for the 4th.

One fare for the round trip via the Union Pacific.  
See your nearest U. P. agent for particulars.  
Shoes! Shoes!! Shoes!!!  
Everybody wears them. Everybody sells them. But the New York Cash store quotes the very lowest prices of all.

War's Modern Horrors Will Kill War.  
Various experiments with the new rifles which have recently taken place in Germany have demonstrated in a very conclusive manner that another war would practically be one of annihilation. A well known French writer, in an article which he devotes to the subject, today says that the battlefield would at the termination of the engagement be covered with 200,000 or 300,000 corpses all crushed and broken and would be nothing but a vast charnel house. No one would be left to bury the dead, and pestilence would in its turn sweep away the country people. Pointing the moral, he adds that the man—emperor, king or president of the republic—who under these conditions would expose the human race to such a fate would be the greatest criminal that the world had ever seen. It is tolerably plain that the horrors and the butchery which a war would entail are becoming more and more recognized, and that the terrible vista thus opened out is exercising a sobering effect on those who were formerly wont to discuss various eventualities with a light heart.—London Telegraph.

The Largest Hat in the House.  
To the casual observer of the house in session it looks as if Tom Reed, with his large Shakspearean head, would be the owner and wearer of the largest hat in the house. But it is not so. That honor belongs to Pennsylvania and to its Mr. Phillips. He wears the largest hat in either side of the capitol and has the further distinction of being an almost exact image of Brigham Young. He has the same heavy type of face as that of the great Mormon leader, and people who knew the latter say the man from Pennsylvania walks like him too. Phillips is one of the men who discovered petroleum in Pennsylvania, and he was being brought up on a farm when he made that discovery.—Boston Advertiser.

Drinks Over a Coffin Counter.  
The Parisian, Straining After the Horrible, Introduces a Grievous Custom.  
The Glasgow Herald has been dwelling on the strange taste for the horrible and gross, some which at the present moment characterizes the performances at cafe concerts in "the gay city." The culminating point in this direction seems to have been reached at a cabaret just opened in the Boulevard Rochechouart, which goes by the name of the Cabaret de la Mort.

This grimly baptized place of amusement is but a few yards distant from the popular music hall known as the Gaiete Rochechouart, where rollicking fun is the order of the day, and songs of too broad a description to suit the taste of Senator Berger are encored with indescribable enthusiasm by an audience composed of the peculiar class of society to be met with in the Montmartre district and its surroundings.  
Remembering the traditional respect and veneration in which the French hold the dead, the correspondent was surprised to find it largely patronized. On entering the low roofed house, the door of which is ornamented with a death's head and crossbones, a visitor is some what taken aback to find himself in the presence of a number of "croquemorts" (mutes), dressed precisely as they are for a funeral. These are the waiters, who are forbidden to smile, to talk cheerfully or to accept any gratuity, and whose solemn faces, very suggestive attire, lit up by a weird green light, and generally mournful aspect cast a chilling feeling upon one, in spite of the knowledge that all is assumed.

There was, moreover, a very unpleasant smell about the place, due, no doubt, to the fact that the coffins which do duty as tables are quite new. At these coffins a score or so of customers were seated—a few women among them—drinking beer, coffee or liquor. The whitewashed walls

## Hot Weather. Hot Weather Goods

AT RED HOT PRICES.

On Monday, June 25th we will offer our entire stock of GOODS at Prices that will dispose of them at once.

SALE WILL CONTINUE ONE WEEK.

Be on hand and get your supplies for the Glorious Fourth. NEW GOODS have arrived in every Department, Among them a Complete Line of

## Ladies' Duck Suits

See them and you will buy.

—We are giving GREAT SNAPS in—

Wagons, Buggies, Mowers, Binders, Etc.

CHAMPION LIGHT MOWER - \$45.00  
CHAMPION NEW BALL JOINT - 50.00  
CHAMPION NO. 4 STEEL MOWER - 55.00  
WALTER A. WOOD STEEL MOWERS - 60.00

We are HEADQUARTERS for

Barb Wire, Nails, and Plimoth Binding Twine.

ANDREW EGGERTSEN, Mgr.

234 West Center Street, Provo.

## W. E. HUBBARD

109 W. 2nd South, Salt Lake City.

## Real Estate Investment.

Eight Room pressed brick Modern House, excellent location, \$4,500 will take land near Provo for \$2,000, balance long time.

Seven Room pressed brick house, \$3,500, will take \$1,500 worth of Provo land, with or without water right, balance to suit.

East Waterloo lots, \$275 per lot, Southeast part of the City, the choice location, cement walks to car line, shade trees, etc.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

## TAYLOR BROS. & CO.

—ARE—  
Receiving Daily  
Carpets,  
Furniture,  
Wall Paper,  
Lace and Chenelle Curtains,  
For Spring Trade  
TAYLOR BROS. & CO.  
PROVO CITY, UTAH

## PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY!

Salt Lake Custom SHIRT MAKERS

Office and Factory.  
ROOMS 55 AND 56 MERCANTILE BLOCK,  
(Over Walker Bros. & Fyler Co.)  
Salt Lake City, Utah.  
COLORED, SILK and NEGLIGEE SHIRTS A SPECIALTY ALSO REPAIRING.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug stores in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.