

THE EVENING DISPATCH.

University of Utah

No 287--Vol 3.

PROVO CITY, UTAH, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1894

PRICE FIVE CENTS A COPY

A. O. SMOOT

SUCCESSOR TO

Provo Lumber, Manufacturing & Building Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LUMBER, DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS;

RUSTIC SIDING, TONGUED & GROOVED FLOORING, LATH, SHINGLES, PAINTS & BUILDERS MATERIALS, HARDWARE, UTAH VALLEY IRON PAINT.

LUMBER SAWED AND DRESSED TO ORDER SCROLL SAWING AND TURNING DONE.

COMBINATION WIRE AND SLAT FENCE.

—We are the only House in town, trying the—

UTAH VALLEY IRON PAINT.

A CAR LOAD OF FRUIT BOXES CHEAP.

A. O. SMOOT, Jr.

Manager.

Office and Yard opposite R. R. Depot.

P. O. Box No. 79.

Telephone No. 20.

HOWE & TAFT, Wholesale Grocers.

The Merchants of Southern Utah, Especially those of Utah Co. will find it to their Advantage to Trade with

HOWE & TAFT,

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Provo, Utah.

WE WANT--

20,000

BUSHELS OF

POTATOES

For Which we will pay

HALF CASH

---and---

HALF MERCHANDISE

AT THE

PROVO CO-OP.

A. SINGLETON, Superintendent.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Was Dun Justified in Cutting Jeremiah Patnode.

DID PAT "KISS" DUN

With a Slung Shot?—It is so Alleged—A Night Session of Court Was Found to Be Necessary—The Jury is Now Considering the Case.

The case against Matland Dun and Tom Morgan of Millard county accused of assaulting Jeremiah Patnode with intent to murder Patnode is very long in being tried. It occupied all day yesterday, and an evening session was held. Today the case is still on and no other business except a few preliminary orders has been transacted by the court.

The evidence adduced proves that the condition of affairs down around Warm Creek in Millard county is such as not to invite strangers to go and locate there unless they are the kind of people the fiction writers in the dime novel series of books describe as being the chums, cronies and companions of Daredevil Dick. With the bitter hatreds, feuds, charges and counter charges of thieving and robbing the inhabitants seem to indulge in as affecting each other, with the occasional encounters, human life seems to be continually at hazard.

After Jeremiah Patnode was let off the witness stand yesterday afternoon (Jerry was kept there a long time and he got very mad several times at Sam A. King, attorney for defendants) Sheriff Hawley was placed in the chair which Jerry had heated up with his wriggling and squirming, leaning first on one side then on the other, and getting up and sitting down with great force to emphasize his statements. "Yes sir," he repeated often, "I do feel that a man who takes from me my last loaf of bread ought to be killed, but I never threatened to kill Mat Dun."

The sheriff detailed his chase into Nevada after the defendants. His testimony went to show that they acted then more like criminals fleeing from justice than men seeking work. Patnode was recalled for further cross-examination. He admitted having borrowed a gun to protect himself from Doutré, but insisted that he never threatened the life of Dun.

Mr. Gibbs, assistant prosecuting attorney for Millard county, testified as to the condition of Patnode when the arrest of Dun and Morgan was made. Testified also that Alfred Doutré had said that the assault was not justified, but was plainly an attempt to commit a cold blooded murder.

Attorney King then stated the case for the defense.

He stated that the evidence would show that for some time before the assault these defendants were arranging to go out of the territory in search of work and that on the morning of the 19th of June last, went to Alfred Doutré's place for some work. Before going Mr. Dun had been informed that Mr. Patnode, who was working at Doutré's place, had accused him (Dun) of robbing him and that he had threatened to kill Dun on sight. It was because of this that he had asked Morgan to go along with him. Dun began to talk to Doutré when Patnode interfered and called him vile names, and accused him of having robbed Patnode's house. Dun told Patnode to stop, but he would not. On the contrary he pulled a slung shot and hit Dun on the neck. Dun was crowded into a corner and he was obliged to attack Patnode and overcome him with the shears in self defense. Morgan had a pistol on him, and if the intent had been to kill Patnode it could have been done easily, the attorney urged.

The evidence would show that Morgan did not touch Patnode until after the affray. That the men remained in the vicinity several days and when they left they left their address with the postmaster.

Alfred Doutré and Alfred Doutré Jr., testified to having witnessed the combat and having seen a piece of lead wrapped in a handkerchief in Patnode's possession. They did not see Patnode actually strike Dun with it.

Evelyn Doutré had seen Patnode tie a piece of lead in a handkerchief that morning and heard him say he intended to "kiss" Dun with it. Had heard him say also that he was the happiest man on earth that morning for his slung shot "hung just right."

Ben Galland testified that Patnode had told him he would kill Dun on sight and that he had communicated this to Dun.

Alex. Doutré testified to having observed a jump on Dun's neck that wasn't there before he went to Alfred Doutré's place. On the 26th Dun and Morgan told him that they were going to Elko county, Nevada, to get work, and asked him to tell Sheriff Hawley where they had gone if it should be that he wanted them.

Prosecuting Attorney Thurman in cross-examination succeeded in making each of these witnesses testify that they did not like Patnode. Some had even said that it was a pity Patnode's tongue was not cut out while so much cutting was being done.

Other witnesses testified to the lump on Dun's neck, and the two defendants testified as Attorney King had outlined in his opening statement.

Very much time was occupied with rebuttal testimony on minor and important points.

The attorneys were limited in their arguments.

The jury is now out with the case.

M. LENDING, a tramp, was ordered off a freight train this morning by a R. G. W. brakeman. The fellow wouldn't go, but pulled a pistol on the conductor. Mr. Tramp was arrested and given a hearing before Commissioner Dudley who fined him \$1.00 and costs, in all \$3.50. Lending had the cash. He also wore diamonds.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MURDERED BY MISTAKE.

An Extraordinary Story of a Father Who Killed His Son For Another.

An extraordinary story is reported from Tarnopol, in Galicia. A peasant named Adam Gawrydo, whose property is in a small village near Zbaraz, in Galicia, cut his own son's throat with a kitchen knife by mistake. Some weeks ago a Hebrew merchant, Solomon Barb, bought old Gawrydo's stock of honey and paid 50 florins in advance to make the bargain valid. When the time for delivering the honey came, the peasant declared that he could not keep his word and was prepared to pay any damages to the merchant that the rabbi might decide.

They both went to the rabbi, who said the peasant must pay the merchant 10 florins damages. This he did most willingly, and both went away together. On the way home they stopped at a wayside inn and did not leave it till night. It began to rain, and the peasant asked the merchant to pass the night in his house. The merchant accepted, and they went home together. The peasant prepared a bed of straw in the barn, and when the merchant had laid down went to his own room after carefully locking the barn door. This frightened the merchant so much that he got up, felt his way about until he found a second door, which was bolted from the inside, left the barn and started to walk back to the inn.

In the meantime the son of the peasant returned home half drunk, and finding the barn door open walked in and dropped on the bed of straw prepared for the stranger. He was soon fast asleep. The merchant on his way to the inn met a gendarme who asked him where he was going. Barb told him all that had happened, and the gendarme, thinking he had a dangerous man before him who was trying to avoid suspicion, asked him to go with him to the peasant's house. There they found Gawrydo in the act of washing his hands, which were stained with blood. When he saw them he exclaimed, "Surely I killed you an hour ago!" The gendarme searched the peasant and in the barn found the son of the peasant dead, with his throat cut. The peasant was immediately arrested. — Vienna Cor. London News.

A curious and interesting bit of correspondence between Alexandre Dumas, father, and Alexandre Dumas, son, has been published in Paris by Georges Boyer, showing the two eminent Frenchmen had planned to write a theatrical piece together. Unfortunately the plan was not carried out, and the literary world was deprived of a brilliant production. The letters read as follows:

PARIS, Oct. 7, 1893.
Alexandre Dumas, father, to Alexandre Dumas, son:
DEAR MASTER—After 30 years of struggle, defeats and victories, of failures and successes, I believe that, if not a great celebrity, I have at least the reputation of being a fruitful novelist. Only yesterday I received from Victor Hugo, in Guernsey, a letter full of encouragement and congratulations. I have the honor to belong to the Society of Authors and the Society of Dramatists. My modest claims to the first are: (here follows a list of his most successful works). Now, I beg, dear master, the honor of writing with you a drama in five acts, the ideas for which I shall discuss with you at our first meeting. The ideas are, I believe, in accordance with the tastes of the day. Will you agree?
ALEXANDRE DUMAS, FATHER.

The reply of the son was:
Alexandre Dumas, son, to Alexandre Dumas, father:
DEAR MASTER—Your letter came to the correct address. The friendship, the love, the respect, the admiration which I have for my father make it my duty and pleasure to accept humbly your amiable offer. Be it so, therefore, we shall work together on some piece in five acts. To work with you, let me say, between us, will be not a piece of business for me.
ALEXANDRE DUMAS, SON.



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.

THE CZAR IS DEAD.

He Was a Ruler Beloved By All.

HIS WAS AN IDEAL HOME.

Mourning for the Deceased Czar Will Be Genuine Deep and Wide Spread—The Ending Was a Most Peaceful One.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 1.—At 2:15 o'clock this afternoon the summons came and a few hours later the thunderous booming of cannon at Livadia and St. Petersburg announced the czar was dead, and that he who had been the Grand Duke Nicholas reigned in his stead. On lightning wings the news of Russia's loss spread throughout the world.

From America came words of sympathy, for the dead ruler had always been a friend of the great republic of the west, and Americans have not forgotten how well his father's friendship sustained the north in the war of the rebellion.

Among the peasants of Russia he will be mourned with a deep and abiding sorrow, for was he not the "peasant czar?"

There will be sincere mourning, too, in the royal and imperial families of Europe. Not the conventional mourning prescribed by rule, but the mourning of little children. For who has not heard of the annual visits of the czar to Copenhagen, the home of his beloved czarina, when, with the children of emperors, kings and princes around him, he was the biggest child of them all, joining in all their sports and romping with them like a big boy.

His death will be a most bitter loss to the wife he loved so well that it was a proverb in St. Petersburg that he was "the only Russian who was true to his wife." His home was an ideal one, and all his pleasure was found with his own family.

Since Tuesday, when the doctors informed the czar there was no longer room for hope, his majesty waited for the end, attending to necessary state and family affairs in the short intervals of consciousness and freedom from pain. These were necessarily brief, the doctors having had recourse to sedatives to procure sleep and allay pain.

On Wednesday the czar was still able to be taken to a window of the palace, whence he gazed out upon the country he loved. The night passed with all the aggravating symptoms that had distressed him for days. At intervals he succumbed to suffocation, and toward the end from violent congestion of the lungs accompanied by dry cough. Dr. Zaslavskii remained in attendance upon him throughout the night, only snatching brief intervals for sleep in the ante-rooms.

The morning broke with rain and wind and heavy clouds, and the weather was much colder. As the day advanced the weakness increased so rapidly that the czar himself recognized that he could only live a few hours. He expressed a desire to receive the sacrament, which was administered to him by Court Chaplain Yanishev and Father Ivan, in the presence of the whole family.

The czar then conversed long and earnestly with Father Ivan, concluding by asking his family to again gather around him. He spoke to each member separately and in greatest length with the czarina. He blessed all his children present. The scene was one of deep pathos. This time his majesty was sitting up in an arm chair. After taking leave of his family he grew gradually weaker, and his voice became so indistinct that it was scarcely audible.

About noon a convulsive fit of coughing was followed by a slight rally. Thence until the end the czar remained quiet, seemingly free from pain. At 2:15 o'clock he heaved a deep sigh and breathed his last in the arms of the empress, who then broke down with the weight of her grief.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Medal and Diploma.

"There is no more milk in the world," said an old gourmet as he sat at his luncheon at the Manhattan club. "It has gone, and not even a bubble of egrot seems to mark the spot where it sank out of sight. Milk, the earliest staff of all generations, is now a thing unknown in polite circles. It's all cream now. It does not matter whether I dine here or in Texas or in California, everywhere the waiters ask: 'Will you take cream in your coffee?' and 'Will you have cream hot or cold?' The good old staple, milk, is no longer called by name. Even in Chicago they call it cream. Milk is tabooed. It has gone out of existence with the word 'woman,' the word 'undertaker,' the word 'dress' and a lot of other noble terms. Now it's always cream, lady, funeral director and gown wherever you go, even in Chicago. And yet the 'cream' is often pale blue and thin, and if it was not served as cream I would swear it was milk, and darned bad milk at that." — New York Sun.

IT IS NOT what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. When in need of medicine remember HOOD'S CURES

CLOAKS & WRAPS AT Eggertsen's.

New Styles 1894 Styles AT Eggertsen's.

PRICES LOW, QUALITIES HIGH AT Eggertsen's

SEE THE CLOAKS, BUY YOUR CLOAKS AT EGGERTSEN'S

FUR PLUSH CLOTH Capes AT Eggertsen's.

ANDREW EGGERTSEN, Mgr.

234 West Center Street.

Provo

Provo City Lumber Co.

W. J. ROSS, Mgr.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

NO. 1 RED CEDAR SHINGLES, LUMBER, LATH, MOULDINGS, SASH AND DOORS, PLASTER LIME, HAIR AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

"SQUARE DEALINGS OUR MOTTO" Hard Times Prices

All Orders delivered by team to Springville, Spanish Fork and Lake Shore when required.

Telephone No. 31.

P. O. Box 273.

Provo City

Furniture! Carpets, Wall Paper, Pianos and Organs, Universal Stoves and Ranges, Crockery and Lamps. at TAYLORBROS. CO.

Provo City Roller Mills

PROVO MILLING CO., Prop's.

OFFICE OPPOSITE U. P. DEPOT Manufacturers of and Dealers in

CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR AND MILLING FEED.



Good Treatment & Satisfaction Guaranteed Grain Received on Storage. D. R. BEEBE, Mgr.