Boss of San Francisco," is at the Hotel Normandie, accompanied by his wife. He has been living quietly in Boston several months. Buckley says he went to Europe for the benefit of his failing health, and not to escape the California indictment.

ONE OF THE FAMOUS SIX.

Death of Thomas Hassett in New York Yesterday.

New York, Dec. 14.—Thomas Hassett died yesterday in this city. He was one of the six famous fenian prisoners, who escaped from Treemantle, western Australia, in 1876. The Irish Nationalists in the United States resolved to fit out an expedition for the purpose of rescuing them and under an oath of strict secrecy, the violation of which was to be punished with death, $3,000 was collected and the whaling ship Catalpa, of New Bedford, was bought and fitted out. The rescue was cleverly managed and the prisoners safely landed in New York. Hassett's original sentence was to be shot for treason, as he had deserted from the English army and gone over to the Revolutionists. He was also a soldier in the papal army and was wounded in the thigh at Perugia.

Vicar General McCabe.

Woonsocket, R. I., Dec. 14.—Vicar General McCabe was found dead in bed this morning.

He was vicar-general of the Providence diocese and pastor of St. Charles church since 1855. He was in his usual health yesterday, and about the city last evening. He was 67 years of age.

ILLINOIS AND INDIANA.

Portions of Both Disturbed by Earthquakes.

Albion, Ills., Dec. 14.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here at 11:10 this morning, followed by a much more severe shock at 12:04, and again at 1:20. Buildings of every description trembled violently, crockery and dishes rattled and books and loose articles were shaken from the tables.

At Carmi, Ill.

Carmi, Ills., Dec. 14.—Two earthquake shocks were felt very plainly in this city today. The first at 11:54 o'clock a. m. and the second at 1:11 p. m. The second shock was accompanied by a rumbling noise like thunder.

At Mount Vernon.

Mount Vernon, Ind., Dec. 14.—Three shocks of earthquake sufficient to shake goods from shelves, were felt here this afternoon.

Two at Evansville.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 14.—Two shocks of earthquake this afternoon. No damage.

Japan's Intelligent Empress.

The Empress of Japan—being that sweetest of all sweet creatures, a womanly woman—has, upon many occasions, openly evinced her deep interest in the wee ones of Japan, giving freely to all institutions that exist to benefit them in any way even practicing all sorts of touching little economies that she may be able to swell her contributions to certain charities that most interest her.

The conduct of this ideal woman upon a certain sad occasion her devoted subjects are never weary of describing. Prince Iwakura, a fearless Japanese leader in the momentous days of the crisis—from which the lovely archipelago is still trembling in its subsidence to what seems assured stability—lay dying in his yashiki. The empress announced her intention of paying Iwakura a visit in person. The poor prince, weak, as I have said, about to die, was thrown into a dangerous state of excitement upon receiving the news, but he managed to borrow from some hidden nervous force sufficient strength to grasp his writing box and brushes and paint her an urgent, but most respectful request not to think of coming to him. He forced upon her as an excuse for declining so great an honor the fact of his rapidly approaching death, and his consequent inability to acknowledge her visit with even a sixteenth part of the homage it demanded. He begged her to deign to kindly consider how ill he must be when it remained an impossibility to throw off the malady even for her entertainment. In reply, winged with speed, came a dear little missive whose import was as follows:

"I come not as your empress, but as the daughter of your fond well-wisher and coadjutor and as your own anxious friend."

Shorn of all ostentation and display, the empress arrived and remained beside her grateful subject until his final summons.

Some years ago, when the imperial palace was burned, the empress, amid all the excitement and discomfort she was for the nonce called upon to endure in a hasty flight to a comfortless old yashiki, thinking first of her subjects' natural concern for her comfort, sat down and wrote them a dainty little rhyme, which proclaimed as erroneous the report that she had changed her residence. It coyly asserted that her home had always been in the hearts of her people, and that she sincerely hoped that neither by flame nor by cold could she be driven from that dear abode.—Harper's Bazar.

A Word to Tariff Makers.

The mistake that extreme protectionists make is that of ignoring the changes that are gradually being wrought by the action of protection. To maintain a rate of duty at a figure that compels our home consumer to pay an undue royalty to a home manufacturer, is quite as grave an error as to reduce the rate to a point which will permit the foreign maker to drive our own out of business. The patriotic aspect of the protection dogma does not contemplate the enrichment of the master, but the employment, at living wages, of the man. There should be no trace of partisanship in the matter; and, in fact, there is none when business men—not politicians—discuss it.

We do not believe that the country would immediately proceed to go to the dogs if all tariff protection were removed at once; but we do think that it would be a grievous blunder. No one of intelligence wishes to see this done, nor is there the slightest danger of it. Our industries are today in a condition of nervous fright, resembling that of a boy who expects to be taken to the dentist's—suffering more, perhaps, in anticipation than would be possible during the operation. When the Congress meets it should at once take up the tariff question, and in the prompt manner that it dealt with the silver bill dispose of it and let the agony be over. We are quite sure the Senate will not try to block proceedings this time.

Whatever is done should be done at once, the new laws, if any, to take effect not less than six months after the bill passes. Less time would badly cripple our domestic manufacturers and merchants and be unfair to their correspondents abroad. Remove this uncertainty—this gloomy waiting—and the wheels of industry will soon resume their merry hum.—Blue and Gray for December.

Inscription in a French Cemetery.

The following inscription is found on a French tombstone: "Sacred to the memory of Mlle. ——: died April 2, 1860, in her 31st year. She never looked her age."

According to the best estimates, Great Britain has at present £162,000,000 gold, £22,000,000 silver, £29,000,000 paper, a total of £163,000,000.

Ladies are especially invited to attend our musical soiree—given under the leadership of Prof. Willard Weihe on each Tuesday and Friday evening, from 7 to 9:30 o'clock. J. H. Leyson Company, leading jewelers.

A BRILLIANT RECEPTION.

Given at the Residence of Mrs. Jennings.

DANCING IN THE EVENING.

IT WAS A PLEASANT AND LARGELY ATTENDED AFFAIR.

The Ball to Be Given at the Theatre Tonight—No Decrease in the Attendance at the Art Exhibit Yesterday.

[illegible] brilliant social gathering this city has seen for many months was in part designed for charitable purposes is a comment, and a favorable comment, on the society of this city. Mrs. William Jennings had intended to extend invitations to her large circle of friends for a reception, but as the season advanced and the evidences of suffering and destitution grew more marked she decided, as she very felicitously expressed it, to arrange that "while enjoying ourselves, we may not forget others who are less fortunate." To that end invitations were issued to nearly 600 hundred representative people for a reception from 5 to 9 p. m. yesterday and bearing the significant legend "Sweet Charity" and in one corner naming a very slight charge for refreshments.

The invitations were very generally responded to in person, over 400 guests being entertained during the evening. Mrs. Jennings' mansion is one of the most elegant in the city and was especially attractive last evening, the drawing roms being artistically decorated with potted palms. Smilax and margurites adorned the dining room, the long table being decorated with floral letters forming the word "charity."

Mrs. Wm. Jennings and Mrs. Frank Jennings received, assisted by Mrs. Farlow. Mrs. William Riter presided in the refreshment room and was assisted by Mrs. Florence Clawson, Miss Riter, Miss Afton Young, Miss Emilie Katz, Miss Conklin, Miss Margaret Park, Miss Emma McCornick, Miss Clowes, Miss Dwyer, Miss Curt Young and Miss Nellie Beattie.

Throughout the evening the Weihe quintette discoursed exquisite music from the upper hall, adding much to the pleasure of the guests. A notable feature of the reception was the absence of formality, also the evidences of thorough acquaintanceship and congeniality on the part of the guests, features which are too often missing at a reception.

Financially as well as socially the reception was a great success, few of the guests confining themselves to the stipulated sum for refreshments and one guest slipping a crisp bank note into the pile of silver found in one of the dainty boxes used by the treasurer. At 10 o'clock the dining room was cleared for dancing and an hour was spent very pleasantly in that pastime, thus closing one of the most notable events in the social history of our city.

Mrs. William Jennings was handsomely attired in black satin elaborately trimmed with jet. Diamonds.

Mrs. Frank Jennings wore a beautiful Cleopatra gown of cream colored silk with trimmings of exquisite pearl and silver passementerie.

Mrs. Riter was becomingly attired in white crepe trimmed with cream colored ribbons. She wore a handsome pearl necklace.

Miss Nellie Beattie wore a simple and pretty costume of white chiffon over white silk.

Miss Katz was attired in a handsome cream-colored brocaded satin.

Miss Curt Young wore black silk and lace, with carnations.

Miss Riter's costume was pretty and becoming, being of pale blue silk elaborately trimmed with cream-colored lace.

Mrs. Florence Clawson wore a pretty gray striped silk.

Miss Conklin's dress was a pretty white silk, with white chiffon and pearl trimming.

Miss Afton Young wore a becoming gown of pearl gray crepe.

Miss Dwyer's costume was striking and stylish.

Miss Margaret Park wore a pretty black and white striped silk trimmed with white chiffon.

Miss Emma McCornick was elegantly attired in pink silk with green velvet trimming.

There were many other elegant and becoming costumes.

THE ART EXHIBIT.

No Decrease in the Attendance—Some of the Gems.

There was no decrease yesterday in the attendance at the art exhibit in the B. Y. Trust company's building on First South, and many persons who were present on the opening day were seen in the hall again last evening.

Several new pictures were hung yesterday, and an addition that will be of especial interest to the ladies is several cabinets of china exquisitely decorated by Mrs. Werner, Mrs. William Dinwoodey, Miss Edith Dinwoodey and Miss Grace F. Young.

Today the hall, which has heretofore been rather chilly, will be heated by steam, which will add not a little to the pleasure of the visitors.

The work of Mr. Haag, one of the youngest but most promising of the Utah artists, attracts considerable attention, especially from his brothers of the brush He shows a charcoal sketch "John the Baptist Presents Christ to the People," which shows his originality and skill in drawing. The sketch is a copy of the original, which won Mr. Haag a prize in Paris. Composition is this artist's forte, and he will certainly make a name for himself. He shows also the "Jewish Rabbi," a study in oil from life, a moonlight scene, "The Mohammedan at his Door," "Notre Dame, Paris," "The Flight Into Egypt," a strong work, and some others.

H. L. A. Culmer exhibits a number of canvasses and perhaps the best of them is the mountain scene, "Young's Peak," which was exhibited in the Utah building at the World's fair. The distance and atmospheric effect are fine, but the artist is not so successful in his foreground. Many consider that Mr. Culmer's finest effort is a marine view off the Coast of California. It is certainly a strong painting.

Lauris Pratt, another Utah artist who has made the pilgrimage to Paris, is best represented by a stone quarry scene. A sunlight effect is aimed at, and very successfully.

The still life paintings are numerous, the finest being that of Mrs. Harwood's, which was exhibited in the Woman's building at the World's fair.

J. B. Fairbanks shows five paintings, all gems, the one most admired is "Shades of Evening," although the "Babbling Brook" and "Evening in the Meadows" are much admired.

The Ball To-Night.

The theatre was a scene of busy activity yesterday, the occasion being the setting of the ball-room floor over the parquette. The boys were rushing around with sections of floor, braces and props. The ball tonight, the first of the season, promises to bring forth a large and stylish gathering. The children's matinee tomorrow is a happy anticipation for the younger generation.

The Lafayette Floral establishment is in charge of the decorations, which will be very handsome. The reception committee comprises Messrs. C. S. Burton, J. C. Morris, A. S. Campbell, Paul Hammer, jr., Kenneth Kerr, Heber M. Wells, Edgar S. Hills and W. K. Conrad. Messrs. Harold Pitt, Sharp Walker, Will Ford and Charles S. Wells constitute the floor committee. The ball will open at 8:30 with the grand march. A matinee will be given tomorrow which it is expected the school children and their parents will attend en masse.

The Charity Ball.

The ladies of the various committees in charge of the coming charity ball met at the home of Mrs. M. C. Fox yesterday afternoon when the following reception committee was appointed: Mesdames O. J. Salisbury, Joseph Seigel, J. M. Downey, William Jennings, Richard Mackintosh, O. F. Whitney, S. Bamberger, C. C. Goodwin, Governor West, ex-Governor Thomas, Judge Zane, Messrs. George M. Scott, H. B. Clawson, Samuel Kahn, Fred Auerbach, Heber M. Wells and H. B. Clawson.

The final meeting will be held on Thursday afternoon at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Fox, when all reports will be made and all arrangements regarding details will be made.

Miss Naylor's Party.

Miss May Naylor gave a pleasant dancing party at her home on Third South street last evening. Larson's band furnished the music and the dancing, which commenced at 9 o'clock, lasted till 12, at which hour refreshments which were substantial as well as dainty were served.

The guests were Mesdames C. E. Stanton, W. J. Lynch, C. J. Dinwoodey, J. Crismon, Misses. Cunningham, Amy Walker, May Smith, Maud Dewoody, Effie Riddle, Minnie Taylor, Nellie Young, Carrie Keate, and Messrs. C. E. Traver, Shied, C. W. Dull, J. Taylor, L. Evans, F. Groesbeck, Wigton, W. C. Mandell, W. J. Lynch.

Kalamazoo Whist Club.

The club recently organized for scientific playing and which has been christened 'The Kalamazoo Whist Club," was entertained by Mr. Greenup on Tuesday evening. Mr. Shipp will celebrate his birthday by a dinner to the club on Saturday. And still "no ladies allowed."

At Taggart's Hall.

A ball was given at Taggart's hall last evening, when thirty-five couples participated in the dance till the sma' hours. Music was furnished by Nelson's band. The committee in charge are Messrs. Will Abbleck, J. Dent, E. Heapes, W. Burrows, B. Olson, and F. Dockrey.

A Soiree.

Many young people enjoyed the soiree at the Denhalter hall last evening.

THE KIDNAPPING CASE.

A NOMINAL FINE IMPOSED UPON THE PARENTS.

The Matter Will Now Go Into the Higher Courts for Adjustment—Police Court Business.

Charles Myers and his wife, Florence Bradshaw Myers, were before the police justice yesterday on the charge of trespass and disturbing the peace and were found guilty and fined 50 cents each.

This is but one of the several cases which will be the result of the attempt made by Mr. and Mrs. Myers to secure possession of the latter's son, who has been reared by John Arnold and wife. The story was given in full yesterday morning by The Herald. The Arnolds say they are determined to retain possession of the boy and the Myers are just as determined that they shall not.

William Crofton was fined $20 for being drunk and resisting an officer. In default of payment he will labor twenty days for the city.

The cases of George Lail, charged with assault and battery, and James Stewart, charged with petit larceny, were set for this afternoon. Lail charges Stewart with stealing hay and Stewart counters with a charge of assault and battery.

Joseph Galligher, charged with burglarizing the residence of Thomas M. Patton, was arraigned and entered a plea of not guilty. He will be given a hearing this morning.

Thomas Parsons, the second-hand dealer, who was charged with purchasing goods from a minor under the age of 16 years, was given a hearing and discharged, the judge holding that any person might be misled as to the age of the boy. Leslie Lyon was the youth who sold Parsons the property, a saddle, and the boy claims to be but 14 years of age.

The Remedy for Lynch-law.

Lynch law is the natural outgrowth of a weak judiciary, a creature of the law's delays, and a child of the boquet-carrying idiots who deem a feigned repentance sufficient ground for leniency or pardon. The disuse of capital punishment must not be blamed for such exhibitions of popular wrath, for statistics show the contrary. It is the mawkish sentiment that proceeds from the inability of some people to realize the depths of wickedness of which some hearts are capable, and the technicalities upon which most plausible pleas can be constructed by a skilful lawyer before a corrupt or gullible court.

The remedy lies in a reformation which shall make the action of the law inexorable in capital cases, and, perhaps, extending the list of capital cases to cover certain other crimes that are really worse than murder. Until this condition is attained, lynch-law will prevail to a greater or less extent, depending upon how much the people distrust the swift and sure retribution of regular legal processes. This thing of substituting an apology for a hanging—of pampering convicted, flower-bedecked felons, of creating sympathy for red-handed murderers, and either freeing them or prolonging their worthless lives at the constant expense of the state, must stop. Mistaken philanthropy and misplaced sympathy go hand in hand with judicial inefficiency and corruption to perpetuate the reign of that most un-American magistrate, Judge Lynch.—Blue and Gray for December.

Nursery Stock.

It is well understood by good nurserymen that successive crops of trees can not be grown on land. From three to five years' rest is required for full recuperation of the soil, though this is often lessened to two or three years when the land is in a desirable locality and easily worked.

The common practice is to sow a grain crop after trees are cleared off, seed with clover and plow the clover under either the second or third year of growth. That livens up the land, as well as enriches it. But, perhaps, the fact that makes changes of land for growing nursery stock most important is that it avoids the injury from woolly aphis, an insect which finds harbor in very old nurseries. This is a most dangerous pest. It attacks the roots of apple seedings, making them knotted and twisted out of their proper proportions.

There is a difference in varieties as to the shape of the roots, but those attacked by the woolly aphis are easily known by numerous little knots, or "warts" as the laborers digging the trees call them. All nursery stock showing such warts should be thrown out, as a scrubby tree, when those surrounding it reach and interlace their roots with its own, may, and probably often does, effect others.

This may account for the failure of many apple orchards, and is a strong argument for removing scrubby trees from orchards as soon as their character is known.—Philadelphia Press.

TOLD ON THE QUIET.

(A Record of Individual Opinion Merely.)

The society belles of Evanston have that very appropriate appendage—nerve. When one is neglected by the society editor she does not go off into a quiet corner and have a good cry, but immediately sits down and indites a letter to the editor, in which the latter is roasted to a turn. Recently, one of the Evanston belles attended a masquerade ball and a description of her costume and mention of herself failed to appear in the paper the next morning.

* * *

Then there was music. She wrote the editor a letter and questioned very much whether the editor knew anything about masquerades, anyhow, and incidentally hinted that those who succeeded in getting their names in print paid the newspaper man a good round price for that privilege. Further, an old gentleman friend of hers, was also "cut" by the society reporter, and his fair defender says: "A cavalier by dress, he was a cavalier indeed. His costume as a bold knight was graced by his courtly bearing and kind words."

* * *

Then was her ire aroused once again by the fact that another gentleman friend, whose chief distinction seems to be that he is bald, was also not reported as being present, and she says, and her words should go ringing down the ages, "A man should not be snubbed because he is bald-headed. Bald pates may belong to the best."

They do, Birdie, they do!

* * *

The origin of the grip is shrouded in mystery. It is a wanderer on the face of the earth, but one of the most successful globe-trotters in existence. The Russians call it Chinese catarrh; the Germans call it the Russian pest; the Italians name it the German disease; the French say it is Italian fever.

* * *

While you are thinking about it, this is a strange world. One man is struggling for justice while another man is fleeing from it. One man is trying hard to save money enough to buy a house and another is trying just as hard to sell his house, for less than it cost him, to get rid of it. One man is spending all the money he can earn in taking a girl to the theatre and sending her flowers, hoping eventually to call her his wife, while his neighbor is spending all his gold to get a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and gets killed on the railroad, while his friend escapes without a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. A few of our subscribers have called and paid up. Many more have not, but we wish they would.—Ex.

* * *

The Utah statehood bill has passed the House, and there is every reason to believe that it will go through the Senate with the same celerity when it reaches that body, which will probably be within a very few days. Let us hope there are no Morse's in the upper house—no such men that would be in favor of burning witches at this late day. Mr. Morse will some of these days, doubtless, be surprised to learn that George Washington has passed peacefully away, mourned by the entire nation; that Lee has surrendered; that the slaves of the south are free; in other words that he is living in the closing days of the nineteenth century.

* * *

You may get though the world, but 'twill be very slow,
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues will have something to do.
For people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed,
That your humble position is only assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool,
But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool.
For people will talk.

If generous and noble, they'll vent out their spleen,
You'll hear some loud hints that you're selfish and mean;
If upright and honest, and fair as the day,
They'll call you a rogue in a sly, sneaking way,
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain;
But keep straight ahead don't stop to explain,
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress or old-fashioned your hat,
Some one will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strongly that you can't pay your way,
But don't get excited whatever they say,
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do, is to do as you please
For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease,
Of course you'll meet with all sorts of abuse,
But don't think to stop them, it aint any use,
For people will talk.—Ex.

* * *

According to the Chicago Tribune, this occurred during the fair: Almost before dawn one morning last week a guest of one of the large World's fair hotels appeared as if by magic before the half opened eyes of the drowsy night clerk. The guest was tall and gaunt, his attire was rural, his speech nasal and his chin beard like unto that of a pictorial Uncle Sam.

He rubbed his hands and said "Good morning" with the air of a man who hoped he was doing right, but was not quite sure of it. The clerk responded as most hotel clerks would under the circumstances.

"Yew folks get up kinder late," the guest continued, still at ease. "Me and my wife 'av be'n up quite a piece. She's made the bed and dusted up the room, and I thought I'd ask ye where ye throw the wash water."

* * *

Here is a pointer for Bruce Johnson: An Oregon paper says that in consequence of the hard times "many dogs are being killed this year which were never killed before."

* * *

I think I shall have to take exceptions to the statement in The Herald of yesterday, that the caps now worn by the police force gave the boys a decidedly metropolitan appearance. From my point of view they are just about as ugly as human ingenuity could conceive. Take away the gold-washed wreath and number, and you have a piece of headgear for which you could not find sale in a country where the thermometer was 10 degrees below zero, and the entire population hatless. Half the boys have the appearance of Russian exiles, and the other half—well they are anything but things of beauty.

* * *

If Marshal-elect Pratt does not order those caps carted to the crematory, then I shall regret that Sam Ewing was not elected.

DR. FELL.

The Absent-Minded Man.

A German professor was remarkably absent-minded. Whenever he was very busily engaged in his studio, solving some abstruse problem, his wife was in the habit of bringing hm his dinner. His favorite dish was pancakes and molasses. One day his wife brought him a large pancake and a jug of molasses, and went down to the kitchen. Pretty soon she heard the professor ring the bell.

"Why is it, Gretchen, that you bring me nothing to 'eat except molasses? Why have you brought me no pancake?" asked the absent-minded professor.

"Ach, himmel!" exclaimed his wife, "you have tucked the pancake around your neck, thinking that it was a napkin."—Texas Siftings.

Brains Should Marry Money.

I must lay it down as a general maxim that no man should marry a woman of fortune unless he is himself independent of his wife's money. A man of brains, with sufficient money to answer his requirements, and learned in a profession, is about the only sort justified in marrying a woman of unusual wealth. For such a man, if his wife should say to him, pointing to the door: "Go! I have had enough of you"—in such a crisis, I say, the man can go with a clear conscience and support himself. I know of a case in this city where a man married a rich wife, while he himself was in poor circumstances. She grew tired of him and he went south for his health. When he came back he found that another had replaced him and his wife ordered him out of the house. He went and subsequently obtained a divorce.

When a woman feels that a man is wholly dependent on her, in nine cases out of ten she ceases to care for him or even to respect or esteem him, and soon begins to make his dependence felt so keenly that it embitters his life, and he regards marriage as somewhat of a failure. Where both have fortune the chances for happiness are better. In this country it is the custom for Americans to consult their own taste in the matter of marriage. Parents prefer wealth to beauty, but unfortunately for them, beauty attracts and ensnares youths and renders them blind to all worldly considerations. The independence of our American young men is such that they will not suffer themselves to be guided into matrimony by even a fond parent. They make their own selections, which are not usually regarded by their family and friends as particularly fortunate. In this country, therefore, marriage is and always has been an affair of the heart.

The difficulties which are often thus involved are overcome in England by settling the woman's property on the man, simply carrying out the principle of law that a man and his wife are one and indivisible. This arrangement places a man in a position to sustain a comfortable household and he is in every sense the head of the family. The woman is dependent upon him, not only for love and affection, but for support, though the source from which the means of support were derived was the wife herself. This principle is as old as England itself, and it is really the Christian law laid down in the Bible. We may, therefore, be a little rash in seeking to evade it. Our Dakota system of wriggling out of marriage as a snake does out of a skin is original, but has not as yet been long enough in operation to prove its success or failure.—Ward McAllister in the New York World.

Jere Rusk's Stage Coach.

When General Jere Rusk was a candidate for election to Congress he was called a stage driver. In a speech he said: "Gentlemen, my opponent, it seems, is ashamed of being charged with being a laborer, and in his nice, aristocratic way he boasted that he has had others to do his work for him. He says that I owned a stage line, and want to say to you right here that he tells the truth and that I am proud of it. I not only own a line, but I have driven the stages myself, and I drove them well, and no man who ever went with me ever got left, and this is what I want to tell you concerning this Congressional canvass. If you get into my stage you will be in safe quarters, and I will get you there every time."

This speech made Mr. Rusk very popular, and he was elected by a large majority.

As secretary of agriculture, General Rusk had handsome apartments. The agricultural department building is located in the finest grounds in Washington. It has acres of beautiful flowerbeds, and Joe Cannon once, standing at the windows in Governor Rusk's office, which looks out upon these, said to Uncle Jerry:

"Well, Jerry, you have a mighty nice place here, if you are the tail of the cabinet."

Governor Rusk quickly replied:

"Well, Cannon, I would like to know what a tail is for if it is not to look beautiful and keep the flies off."—Rochester Post-Express.

Theatrical Experiences in the West.

The manager of the "Jane" company, in which Miss Jennie Yeamans plays the leading role, has some amusing stories to tell of experiences in the for west, where the company has been touring since the first of the season.

"In Auburn, Col.," he said, the other evening, "we played in a new theatre. The manager of the house was evidently new, too. He sold tickets and I took them at the door. Before opening up I asked him what the prices were.

"'One dollar and seventy-five cents,' he said.

"Then I asked to see the dollar tickets. He showed me a sample. They were white. Then we started. Nothing but white tickets came in. I began to wonder and I asked the ticket seller if he hadn't sold any seventy-five cent seats.

"'Oh, yes.'

"'Well, how are we to tell them?'

"'By the stubs,' he said.

"He had never thought that these stubs were retained by the people. I suggested that we ask the people what they paid for their seats. He agreed. Of course, every young fellow who was there with his girl said he had paid $1 apiece for his seats, whether he had or not, and the result was, when we came to count up, the cash was about $30 short. The ticket seller couldn't understand how it happened, but he made up the difference and I didn't explain.

"You know in lots of the theatres out there, they have signs up in the galleries, 'Don't throw peanut shells over the rails.' Everybody eats peanuts—critics, too—and the only really bad notice we got anywhere was at Des Moines, where a critic was offended because I asked him not to throw his pea nut shells in the aisle.

"In Virginia City, Nev., the manager of the theatre came to me and wanted me to give a parade—all the shows that came there did, he said. I asked Miss Yeamans about it, but she declined to parade, so we had to give it up."—Boston Post.

STEEL WORKS CLOSE DOWN.

Baltimore, Dec. 14.

It is stated on reliable authority that the plant of the Maryland Steel company will close down for the whole year of 1894 by an agreement with the Bethlehem, Carnagie and Illinois companies on the payment of $400,000.

Shake off that gloomy look and be happy. J. H. Leyson Company furnishes the most enchanting music free of charge each Tuesday and Friday p. m. from 7 to 9:30. Come and listen.

KENNEDY'S EAST INDIA BITTERS
BEST REMEDY —FOR— Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Impure Blood.
Sold only in Bottles with Trade Mark Label.
A FAMILY TONIC
Valuable in Malarial Fevers, Constipation, Etc.
KENNEDY'S EAST INDIA BITTERS

TREATED AT HOME

And Most Successfully by Dr. DeMonco.

Chief Physician and Surgeon Copeland Medical Institute, Progress Building, South Main Street. "The Old Reliable Institute."

Mrs. Isabel Sewell for many years a resident of Provo, Utah, and who has been a nurse in Salt Lake, writes:

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From Butte, Portland, San Francisco, Cache Valley and Ogden ..... 10:10 a. m.
From all points east, Park City and Ogden ..... 4:35 p. m.
From Ogden and intermediate points ..... 7:25 p. m.
[1] From Milford, Juab, Provo, Sanpete and Eureka ..... 6:10 p. m.
[2] From Terminus and Tooele ..... 4:00 p. m.

DEPART.

For Ogden, Park City and all points east ..... 7:00 a. m.
For Ogden and intermediate points ..... 9:30 a. m.
For Ogden, intermediate points, San Francisco, and Cache Valley points ..... 2:05 p. m.
For Ogden, all eastern points, Butte, Portland and San Francisco ..... 7:00 p. m.
For Eureka, Provo, Sanpete Valley, Nephi, Juab and Frisco ..... 8:00 a. m.
[2] For Tooele and Terminus ..... 7:45 a. m.
[1] Trains south of Juab run daily, except Sunday.
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CURRENT TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

LEAVE SALT LAKE.

No. 2.—For Bingham, Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ..... 8:05 a m
No. 4.—For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east ..... 3:25 p m
No. 6.—For Eureka and Sanpete.. 4:25 p m
No. 3.—For Ogden and the west...11:59 p m
No. 1.—For Ogden and the west.. 2:15 p m

ARRIVES SALT LAKE.

No. 1.—From Eureka, Provo, Grand Junction and the east...12:30 p m
N. 2.—From Provo, Grand Junction and the east ..... 11:45 p m
No. 5.—From Provo, Bingham and Sanpete ..... 5:45 p m
No. 3.—From Ogden and the west. 7:35 a m
N. 4.—From Ogden and the west.. 9:15 p m

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