

The Sun

POLITICALLY, REPUBLICAN
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I WENT MOURNING WITHOUT THE SUN; I STOOD UP AND CRIED IN THE CONGREGATION.—JOB, 30-28.

PRICE CITY COUNCIL WILL HAVE TO KEEP ON WRESTLING WITH A LIABILITY.

Price voters have by their ballot expressed themselves in favor of the city retaining and operating its own electric light and power plant. Most people voted on this proposition without first acquainting themselves with the real facts, and were inclined to listen more to the appeal of designing politicians, who are anxious to retain the plant to be used as a political football, than to look at the question from a purely business point of view.

The Sun does not think that any election would have been held at this time had it not been for the efforts of business men and some of the members of the former council (who had had experience with the operation of the plant), going to the mayor after the council had practically decided not to call an election and urging him to do so. Some of the very people who formerly advocated the sale worked hard to defeat the proposition and it is hard to understand the attitude of these persons.

It is up to the present council to do the very best it can with the operation of the plant; cut down expenses where it is possible to do so without interfering with its efficiency; place meters in all houses so that everybody will pay for just what they consume, instead of giving a twenty-four hour service under a flat rate. All should be compelled to pay their bills promptly or have their service discontinued, as is customary in other places. The idea of allowing bills to run for months is wrong. It makes it harder for the consumer to pay and the city eventually loses the account, because the party cannot pay a bill for a large amount where he could if paid as it becomes due each month. This is fair to all, and the council should not show any favorites. If it falls on a city official, let it fall where it belongs. This is the only way by which the city can get the money for current consumed.

The Sun is not sufficiently conversant with the situation to say whether the expenses of operating can be cut or not, but in order to make the plant pay its own way the cost of operation must be reduced or the rates raised in order to take care of the deficiency. The people will not stand for a reduction in service, and since the lines and transformers are too light to carry a load sufficient to furnish current for heating and cooking, whereby the revenues might be increased, and as these revenues can be raised only by further bonds, we see no way to increase the service at the present time.

However, the council no doubt will be able to cope with the situation, and if the plant can be run properly for less money, that body of business men will be able to do it if anyone can. Therefore, all should get behind them and give them moral support in trying to accomplish this end. If our lights are cut off because of failure to pay bills promptly, let us smile and take our medicine. If it is necessary to raise the rate in order to make the plant pay, let us stand by the council and give them a square deal. They are all business men of ability; taxpayers on whom the burden will fall as well as ourselves. Investigate the situation for yourself, look over the books of the city and convince yourself that they are not doing the square thing before condemning them for things which you do not understand.

Attorney L. A. McGee has come forward with an announcement, which appears in another column of this impression, that he is a candidate for the nomination at the hands of the republican county convention for the office of county attorney. Attorney McGee has made an enviable reputation for himself since coming to Price to practice law and at present is serving the city of Helper as its legal adviser. There is no doubt as to his fitness for the office and should he get the nomination he will receive the support of all republicans, he having always been of that faith.

Some people don't see much chance to put one over on the city unless the light plant is retained.

Politics and piffle seem to be the rocks that the good ship Sorosis is having trouble with.

Trouble is free, and it comes without asking.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE HAS THE STAGE FOR THE PRESENT.

Whether you realize it or not, the time of the sweet girl graduate is upon us again. This is one of the most inspiring periods of the year, when the lassies look their daintiest and their wisest. Who is unable to appreciate the charms of the girls in white? If there be any such, he should be hunted down like Villa, and treated with approximately as much respect. For when one's cogitative eye glimpses coronets of hair perched above brows transcendent in learning; when one notes the ingenuous glances and the softening smiles radiating upon one from the sylphs of the platform, one easily forgets the panoply of education that surrounds these fair daughters of Eve, but merely sees the elegance, grace, symmetry and loveliness of our girls.

Extravagant statements? Not at all. It is utterly impossible to make extravagant statements about Price girls.

Says Luke McLuke: "The old fashioned woman who used to wear a hole in the front of her apron while baking a whole wash pan full of cookies for the children now has a married daughter who wears a hole in the rear of her kimono while she feeds candy to a poodle and reads the last installment of 'The Passionate Pup' in Muck's Magazine. And yet we wonder how all the divorce lawyers make a living." To a certain extent this may be true in Cincinnati, Chicago or New York City, but in Price we are under the impression that poodles do not contribute to the divorce record hereabouts, unless they are male poodles on two legs and wearing pants.

If anybody in Price is in need of instructions to build a nice little bungalow for two, be sure to write to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for plans which your Uncle Samuel is distributing free of cost to all citizens and citizenesses smitten by cupid. Your uncle's "dove cote" plans are designed to save unnecessary steps and a lot of other things, and they are proof that the government is doing all it can to encourage home building. But don't expect the government to build it for you. You've got to do that yourself.

Several weeks ago a number of republican newspapers challenged any democrat to give a list of public questions which the American people deem of importance and upon which President Wilson has not changed since he was elected. So far as observed no one has undertaken to make up such a list. There is still plenty of time, and we should be delighted to read a list prepared by some of President Wilson's admirers.

Price's philanthropic "boxing contest" promoters evidently think the time is about ripe for another odoriferous exhibition. The majority of the fans seemed pretty thoroughly disgusted with the last two "entertainments," but some people seem to lay a lot of store by that well known expression of P. T. Barnum's.

According to a well authenticated story going about Price on election day, the city of Price will get another opportunity to purchase that wonderful water system of the Parkdale Townsite company. Meanwhile a banker of Zion is on the anxious seat.

What a wealth of knowledge will be let loose upon an unsuspecting American public this week and next probably never will be accurately estimated, but the graduates will themselves probably reduce the figures in the years to come.

Recently a friend remarked that some men look in the muzzle of a gun to see if it is loaded and others fool with married women. Our opinion is that neither method is an original way to die quickly. It has been done too often.

Diamonds are increasing in price enormously. Those married men in Price who gave their wives diamond rings as engagement tokens now wish they had bought diamonds twice as large.

When a rich man wants relaxation he plays golf. When a poor man wants relaxation he goes to sleep. And the average poor man sleeps a lot sounder than the average rich man.

If the price of shoes continues to advance the country may yet discover what the people of Holland found out centuries ago—that wooden shoes are cheaper.

Something to worry about. Barrel dresses are in style this summer. Every girl will look as if she had been in bathing and somebody stole her clothes.

When a man dies, why do we say he "cashed in?" Maybe it's because dying is as hard as paying cash is to some people.

The boys in blue down in Mexico are proving to the country that they are not too proud to fight.

No matter what you "stand for," don't you think it sometimes is hard to be taken seriously?

There is a rumor that some Price girls draw the line at cigaret flavored kisses.

A Forgotten Existence

By ELEANOR MARSH

I was traveling on a railway train. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain in my head. Then I lost consciousness. When I came to myself I saw several persons standing about me. One, a woman, with a bottle of smelling salts in her hand. I tried to recall where I was going. I could not. Then I tried to recall from where I had come. I failed in this too. Doubtless I appeared dazed to those about me, for a woman said:

"She'll come all right presently. Give her a chance to collect her faculties."

After I had been asked a few questions I gave those about me to understand that I wished to be left alone, and one after the other they went to their seats. Then to my horror I found that I didn't know my own name. I didn't know my parents' name nor who they were. Everything beyond the present was lost in oblivion.

Would it all come back? I believed it would. But it did not. I looked in my purse and found tickets to a city and bank bills to the amount of \$24, besides some silver. I searched among a few slips of paper hoping to see my name. There was not a word to suggest who I was.

Not caring to go into a large city in such a condition I got off at a suburban station. It was springtime. I passed a snug cottage, in the grounds of which were two little girls playing. I craved some one to speak to and preferred these innocents to any one else. The gate was open, and I entered the yard, calling to them to come to me. They did so, and I put an arm about each of them. I talked to them and they to me. I cared not what was said, I felt comfort in their company.

"Papa!"

One of the children looked up at some one entering the gateway. I followed the direction of her glance and saw a man about to enter. There was something so kindly in his face that I felt impelled to tell him my trouble and ask his advice as to what I should do. He listened to me, asked me a few questions, then said:

"Come into the house and we will see what can be done for you."

His household was run by an elderly woman. There was also a nurse for the children. He told the former to give me a room for the night, and he and I and the children dined together. After dinner he informed me of steps he proposed to take on the morrow to discover my identity, suggesting that I examine my clothing to discover if there was a mark that would help us. After dinner I went to my room and made the examination. There was nothing to give any clue.

Mr. Seagrave, the gentleman, telephoned an advertisement to a newspaper in the city describing me and the incident connected with me. He said he thought my relatives would be on the lookout for such a notice and I would hear from them very soon. He also gave me permission to remain in his house till I was claimed or my memory returned. I had enough money to pay my board for two or three weeks, but after that I would be penniless.

Time passed and no one claimed me. I wondered if I had any relatives. I judged that I was about twenty-one years old. Had I been married? If so my husband would doubtless move heaven and earth to find me.

When three weeks had gone by I tendered Mr. Seagrave my \$24 for my keep and told him that it was all I had. He offered to discharge the nurse and make me the governess of his children. I gladly accepted.

A doctor who was called in to see me said that he was of the opinion my loss of memory had been occasioned either by a former sickness or trouble. I showed no sign of having been ill, and there was no evidence of a past trouble.

What I had been I knew not. I knew that I was very happy in Mr. Seagrave's home. I loved the two little girls, and I grew to love him. A widower, he naturally pined for a woman's companionship. I had not been in his house a year before he asked me to marry him.

Alas! I knew not whether or no I was free to marry any one. There was a long struggle between my desire to be his wife and to mother his two dear little girls. He seemed to have made up his mind to take the chances himself, and at last consented. We were married. He, I and the children were happy.

About two years after my marriage I awoke one morning after a long sleep my former self. It was a horrible awakening. I had married a man who had treated me brutally, and after a terrible scene I had caught up what money there was in the house and left him. He had married me in opposition to his parents' will and had thus given up a fortune.

I told Mr. Seagrave that my memory had returned, that our marriage was not legal. He bade me be comforted, that all would come out right. I gave him information to guide him, and he proceeded to look up the case.

One day soon after this he came home and took me in his arms, evidently very happy. He told me that my former husband had died and that his father had advertised for me. I went to see him, and he said he had sought me that he might make amends for his son's cruelty. He was very rich and at once settled a part of his fortune on me. When he died I received the rest.

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For District Attorney.
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination by the republican party of the Seventh Judicial District for the office of district attorney, subject to the will of the republican district convention. If nominated and elected I promise to devote to the duties of the office my very best efforts.
F. K. WOODRIF.

For County Attorney.
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination by the republican party of Carbon county for the office of county attorney, subject to the will of the republican county convention. If nominated and elected I promise to devote to the duties of the office my very best efforts.
L. A. McGUIRE.

For County Clerk.
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination by the republican party of Carbon county for the office of county clerk, subject to the will of the republican county convention. If nominated and elected I promise to devote to the duties of the office my very best efforts.
E. R. HOLMELLY.

For Sheriff of Carbon County.
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination by the republican party of Carbon county for the office of sheriff, subject to the will of the republican county convention. If nominated and elected I promise to devote to the duties of the office my very best efforts.
A. L. McMULLEN.

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One Cent Per Word Each Insertion
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FOR SALE OR TRADE—SIX-HOUR Fairbanks, Morse & Co. gasoline engine as good as new, together with shafting, belt, pulleys, etc. May be seen at The Sun office.

FOR SALE—TEN YEARS' TIME forty acres of land with water shut and fenced; some apple trees in place. One mile south of Price on state county road, Lee-Neils Co., lat. Vigils Block, Price, Utah.

BUTTER WRAPPERS—ONE HUNDRED, \$1.00; two hundred, \$1.50; five hundred, \$2.50; one thousand, \$4.00. Larger quantities we will quote on. Enclose cash with order, it will save express or parcel post charges. Postage—for one hundred to three hundred wrappers, five cents; three hundred to one thousand, ten cents. Nothing but the best parchment paper and special ink that is not affected by salt or grease. THE SUN, Price, Utah.

GROCERIES AND MEATS

Whether times are good or bad, winter or summer, and all other times, it is necessary to have provisions. We operate in the Food Line. We do not carry dry goods nor hardware. Give all our attention to food-stuffs—Fresh and Salt Meats, Staple and fancy Groceries, Fruits and Produce. We aim to get only the best of fresh meats and select only the standard brands of Canned Goods, Coffee, Tea, etc. You can find here the best to be had in the county in every line.

CARBON COUNTY COMMISSION CO.

Protect the Baby And Your Food

STORES which sell meat, groceries or fruit should not tolerate flies. Fighting them is difficult, but conscientious storekeepers should be made to keep these disease-bearing insects away from human food, the same conscientious efforts that are made by a mother to keep flies from the baby and its milk bottle. Every possible means should be employed to exclude flies from groceries.