Have You Paid Your Taxes?

•

Have You Paid Your Water Rates?

•

If Not, Call At Cannon's Real Estate Office, 331 Constitution Building.

•

Cash Paid For City Or County Warrants.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TUESDAY, September 26, 1893.

FRAGMENTS.

[illegible] is daily expected back from Denver.

The [illegible] calendar of the Third district court has [illegible]

Salt Lake's [illegible] council will meet again tonight after a rest of one week.

The county clerk has issued marriage licenses to George S. [illegible] and [illegible] B. Phelps, Thomas Burden and Sarah Ann Pearce, William J. Stafford and Annie Pugh, of Salt Lake; Samuel Larkin [illegible], of Ogden, and [illegible] Johnsen, of Brigham City; [illegible] Hansen and Sophia Jensen, of Riverton; Benjamin T. Lloyd, 27, and Maud Morris, 25, both of Salt Lake City.

Another Political Knockout.

Political pugilism appears to be getting contagious in these days of election preparation and strife. Yesterday afternoon Attorney James H. Moyle and Commissioner Harmel Pratt met in front of the Hooper block on First South street. The latter intimated that Mr. Moyle had not been acting on the square in his work in the citizens' movement inaugurated by the committee of 50. Mr. Moyle resented the insinuation and emphatically informed the commissioner that he had uttered a falsehood. Instantly Pratt struck at Moyle, hitting him in the face. This was followed by a terrific left hand blow that planted Mr. Pratt full length on his back on the sidewalk. Then friends interfered and the affair ended.

O'BRIEN ON THE RAMPAGE.

The Man of Pinkerton and Affidavit Fame Talks About Being a Taxpayer.

Affidavit "Detective Joe O'Brien," following in the wake of his illustrious leader, O. W. P., entered the registration office this morning and opened his Tuscarora gas valve with a war whoop that resounded far into the street. The taste are those: O'Brien was pompously pacing the floor of the office glaring intently at the deputies. Finally Mr. Alder, one of them, jestingly asked the ex-Pinkerton if he was there to see whether his name was on the rolls (a matter that he had satisfied himself of yesterday). Then he tore on the dignity he never possessed, and thundered forth excitedly that he would remain as long as he wished, all desires to the contrary notwithstanding. The deputies sought to quiet the blusterer, but he could not control his tongue and it continued to wag until among other things it said: "Begorra, I am a taxpayer and I help to pay yez chaps the moneys yez be afther a gettin." And then the boys laughed, for if ever O'Brien paid a dollar of taxes in this city there are not a few persons who would like to know to whom he paid such revenue, because it is alleged that the regular rolls do not disclose his name. After that Joe went away muttering something about teaching the deputy registrars their duty.

THE TYPO'S TRIALS.

By Box Car Sleeper from Salt Lake to Evanston.

THENCE AFOOT DOWN BEAR RIVER.

Experiences as a Haymaker.—Present "Sit" at Woodruff.—Business Notes from that Burg.

Correspondence of the Deseret News.

WOODRUFF, Utah, Sept. 24th, 1893.—Perhaps a few words from this isolated part of the Territory will be of interest to some of your many readers.

As a prefa, my experience since leaving Salt Lake June 29th last, has been somewhat varied, and just why I "jumped cases," "ended my string" and lined me [illegible] in this land of alkali and sagebrush I am really unable to say, unless visions of a glorious vacation with many days' shooting the wary sage hen, and angling for beautiful specimens of the finny tribe, imbued me with that mutual desire to commune with nature which soon comes to most typo's.

Being in somewhat straightened circumstances when I left the capital I concluded to economize by [illegible] a way freight and depending on the [illegible] "divine afflatus" I could muster up when I encountered the wily now, or the festive "shack."

All went well until reaching Ogden, when alighting from the side door sleeper, I was accosted by a bluecoat who seemed to be very anxious to learn my business in the Junction City. It being very dark and he an old acquaintance, I assumed that I was from Oshkosh and bound for Squaretown, whereupon I was invited to visit the Hotel de Baxter, (calaboose). After walking some distance, I turned around to the right and said, "Have a drink, B——? His grip loosened from my arm, he extended his hand, remarking, "A horse on me; what'll ye take?

After a day's sojourn in Ogden, shaking hands with numerous friends, I boarded a train (again the side door sleeper) for Evanston, at which point I would leave civilization and wend my way down the verdant Bear River valley. Arriving at Evanston at 12:30 a. m., nothing but utter darkness and silence confronted me and except the slow but regular "chew, chew" of the pump house exhaust, the ticking of my watch was all the sound I heard. After trying several hotel doors without gaining audience I concluded to resume again and so stretched myself in an empty box car and was soon sleeping the sleep of the [illegible] and dreaming of "fat takes"—box car dreams. Just as a few faint streaks betokened the approach of dawn, I was awakened by a "bum" who had not been as fortunate as to find the box car and had slept in the sagebrush and listened to the coyotes' dismal howl.

After a brief stay in Evanston, I wended my way down Bear river in quest of a quiet "home ranch" where I could "commune with nature" and indulge in a typical summer vacation as becomes a weary compositor. Having got fairly started on my way (on foot) down the valley, I noticed that a great many "travelers" were also out for a vacation or rather for a job. I encountered at least 200 idle men heading for the hay ranches, hundreds of which lay along the river for a distance of 150 miles. Having talked with a great many of these ex-silver miners about the great hay harvesting then first starting up, an idea struck me, I would "go haying." Here was my chance. I could now at least imitate the poetical Maud Muller and "rake the meadows sweet with hay." So I stopped at a wayside store and purchased a blouse and overalls, articles which I was told were essential to haying. Having donned these accoutrements and discarded my already used boiled shirt and soiled four-in-hand, I joined the gang and trudged along, stopping at each ranch to inquire if a good No. 1 haymaker could get a job, and invariably received the reply, "full handed."

At last, after three days' weary walking, wading rivers and getting lost, I and "my partner," who was a candy-maker and had drifted out West from Iowa on account of his brother's mother-in-law and the [illegible], struck a place where the main force were laying off, or rather sleeping off the effects of the Twenty-fourth celebration at Almy, and were only too glad to "put us on." So after a sumptuous feed of buttermilk, cheese and corn bread we were handed the reins and told to attach ourselves to a Walter A. Wood mowing machine which we tremblingly did, flattering ourselves on the success of concealing an emotion that might betray the novice. And right glad we were to be sent out alone a mile distance to a vast plateau of alfalfa which lay undulating in the gentle breeze as if inviting the scythe keen. Having taken a roundabout way to the scene of operations we had ample time to study out the combinations which should put the machine "in gear." Arriving at the edge of "the green grass waving," we viewed the sublime scene. Here indeed was nature in all her graceful beauty. Would I commune with her? Here I stood a Nimrod in the forest ready to do battle. Would my aim be true? Would my newly [illegible] W. A. Wood cleave the [illegible] stalks? Had I the combination right? All these and many other questions arose in my mind. I looked at Bill, Bill looked at me. I said, "You start him." He said, "You." I touched the lurking toys,—which, zipp, zing—a knife head [illegible] [illegible] in fact the general [illegible] was severely [illegible] on that W. A. Wood mower.

Next morning I "rustled my string," so to speak, and "showed up" for work a few miles further down the river and was reluctantly put on stacking hay. Now, if anything will rejuvenate a man, and limber up his broken down constitution, it is stacking hay. Just fancy the "sun" tried pleasure to be derived from ten hours' sweating in the midst of the sweet, fragrant alfalfa, tramping the "new mown hay," tucking and climbing to keep from being buried under a ton of [illegible] or more hurled with mighty force upon the stack by a four-horse, all-wood and a yard wide derrick; frequently being threatened with the G. B. if you did not keep the gangway clear! Oh, this is fun! And then at night, when all this has been enjoyed or rather endured since sunrise, the grand rally for camp, each member of the husky handed haydiggers trying [illegible] to be first at table and first served, regardless of any table arrangements whatever, for well did they know the consequences of being "late." Then after supper all, were indeed was the "at rest!" [illegible] old wagon cover or a dilapidated tent vainly pleading for room to spread your blanket where you can roll up and shut out the cold, biting northwest wind! Yes, cold winds and in July and August, of such is the fashion of this country!

After getting "broke in," one evening when I was snugly ensconced in my canvas rail and had just dropped into a shivering doze, I was aroused by a kick from the pusher who came out to inform me that it was my turn next morning to "wrangle." Now what was meant by wrangle I had not the remotest idea, and the remainder of that night I put in trying to study out what new addition to my ardent labors I was to face in the morning. However, just as the cook arose, I did likewise, and after I shook myself and buttoned up my over coat I was prepared to "wrangle." By quite an ingenious device I learned that I was to round in the horses, about twenty-five in number.

To make a long story short, I got back to camp about one hour and thirty minutes after time was called to go to work. One old mule also arrived at the same time, said mule being the sum and total of my "wrangling," notwithstanding a great deal of this was settled on by the indignant "gang," which was, in consequence of its inability to proceed, and therefore each and all were "docked" a quarter of a day, while I was given a ticket of leave—unlimited—with the admonition to "leave" before the "coaster" arrived, which I did very reluctantly, being just in the height of my acalable vocation.

Thus without warning, I was again thrust out on the cold, pitiless river bottom (I do not mean the bottom of the river, "alas! perhaps 'twere better so") and again was free to commune with nature. I will here state that this more sublime and enchanting practice was getting rather monotonous, so after a few more weeks, during which I could get nothing else to do but "[illegible]," I at last reached my goal in the person of an old time "non"-trusted friend of my father's uncle, who, after forty years' battling with vicissitudes in every known shape and form, had cast his lot in this land of [illegible] sage and coyotes, and now in view of his somewhat wretched activeness has taken me in, as it were, and assures me that a winter put in or rather endured on his commodious ranch among the cows, chickens, hogs and calves would be looked back upon through future years as the "fattest take" of "my string."

And now, kind Editor, having spent an evening, spoiling legal cap and reflecting on my immediate past, after appending a few notes of interest I will commend this to your august body (and the proof-reader) for the columns of your esteemed paper, or the waste basket as you may determine.

Haying is about over. Most of the grain is in the stack. There is a decrease of at least twenty-five per cent in all crops and produce in this entire valley this season, the wheat being unfit for the mill. A large number have gone, and more are going, to Cache Valley to purchase breadstuffs for winter. The second crop of alfalfa is almost a failure. A large number of fall beeves are rounded up in the home pastures for shipment at an early date. James Baird will finish stacking the second crop of lucern on Byron Session's vast acreage next week.

A quiet wedding took place here recently. The contracting parties being Cyril Call and Miss Sarah E. Dean, both of Woodruff.

There is a good deal of sickness among children at present in this vicinity. John, the 15-year-old son of Orson and Sophrona Shipley, is lying very low with liver troubles and other ailments. A 9-year-old daughter of I. V. Eastman died yesterday very suddenly being ill only a few hours. There have been more deaths in the past two years than in the ten years previously. It is very hard to get medical attendance here, the nearest doctor being at Evanston, Wyoming, thirty miles distant.

A shoe repairer could find a good field for operation here.

School has started up with an enrollment of 65, with Zeke Lee at the helm.

P. G., the 3-year-old son of Byron Session, is suffering with a white swelling [illegible].

A queer looking animal, heretofore unknown in these parts, was seen almost in the edge of town, and in one of the back streets this morning. It resembled an elk or a large deer, but old timers say it was neither of this kind of game. A young man drove it a short distance along a lane, when it suddenly turned off and was soon lost in the river jungle. Some think it is a two-year-old moose come in from the hills and [illegible] civilization.

The weather has been very dry for a long time at [illegible]. High winds have been blowing every afternoon, commencing at 12:30 with a regularity that would shame "Old Faithful" geyser in Yellowstone park.

[illegible] all preparing to [illegible] a hard, long, tedious winter as the usual signs seem to indicate a severe one.

Bishop Baxter is having a new brick house constructed from brick burned here. Jo Neville is chief manipulator of the trowel. A new steam saw mill has recently moved up to Woodruff creek, 15 miles west of here and will supply the demands of a great many who contemplate building this fall. Among other buildings a new post office is to be erected soon.

A large number of young people left here by [illegible] two weeks ago to visit friends and have a general vacation. Among those who went were Al Dean, W. [illegible], Charles Lee and wife, and the Misses Ellen and Helen Bryson. Mrs. D. Carney and Mrs. E. Lee are also visiting in Salt Lake City, while their respective husbands are giving each other daily lessons in cooking, and general housekeeping.

[illegible] TYPO.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

[illegible]

S. H. Clifford, New Cassell, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at A. C. Smith & Co's Drug Store.

After Breakfast

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it?

Hood's Pills cure constipation. They are the best after-dinner pill and family cathartic.

Old Allen and Weber Coal at Mason & Co's Lumber Yard, near U. P. Depot, $4.00, $5.00 and $5.50. H. P. Mason, Agent.

Assignee's Sale.

I will sell for the next few days the bankrupt stock of Philip Spry & Son, Merchant Tailors, 44 Main Street, at greatly reduced prices.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to [illegible] are requested to call and settle at once and save costs. Charles [illegible], Assignee.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. C. Smith & Co.

Help us to help you by calling for Gold Band Coffee when ordering your groceries.

Removed.

J. S. Jensen, the Jeweler, has removed to three doors West of Theater.

Get your Abstracts of Title at the County Recorder's office. They are made directly from the original records.

Down in Lumber.

Call on us before buying. Our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, [illegible] is complete, and there is a great drop in prices. Morrison, Merrill & Co.

After the Fair

Is over you can stay at home. Go to Chicago now and see the most complete and magnificent exhibition that has ever been held. The Vestibuled Limited trains of the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line will take you there with the least trouble and changes.

The Gold Band Coffee will be always in your household after one trial.

The Gold Band Coffee is always uniform in strength and flavor and full weight.

If your grocer does not keep Gold Band Coffee jog his memory till he does keep it.

Have you tried Gold Band Coffee. If not you have a genuine treat in store.

Cheap but good. The Gold Band Coffee is now on the high road to become the people's favorite.

The Utah [illegible] will open Tuesday, Sept. 5, 1893, in the Alta Block, with a full corps of competent teachers.

Give Gold Band Coffee a trial. It is the best of all package coffees. So say we all.

Connoisseurs and Epicures drink Gold Band Coffee.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

No package coffee has attracted so much of the consumer's attention as the Gold Band. Try it.

The soft glow of the tea rose is acquired by ladies who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder. Try it.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing, and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good it is. Trial bottles free at A. C. Smith & Co's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

The attention of economical housekeepers is called to the Gold Band Package Coffee. It is the best.

Children watch the opening of each package of Gold Band Coffee to get the handsome picture for their scrap book.

A. B. C. Bottled Bohemian Beer.

Made by the American Brewing Company of St. Louis is brewed of the best barley and Bohemian hops. It has a beautiful amber color, a delicious hop flavor and sparkles like Champagne. Fred S. Hagen, Wholesale Dealer, 44 East, First South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

As an after dinner coffee you will be pleased with Gold Band.

Dr. G. E. Howell & Son,

The leading dentists, Daily Block. Strictly first-class work at one-half price charged elsewhere. Best west of Chicago.

See the handsome pictures contained in each package of Gold Band Coffee.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 19, 1893.

The directors of the Woman's Co-op are pleased to announce to their numerous patrons that they have resumed their dressmaking. Thanking them for past favors they solicit their further patronage. Please give us an early call.

Apply to Utah Normal College for private instruction in any line of study.

The Gold Band Package is handsome, but the quality of the goods inside tells the story.

$119,070.90

Kept At Home In Insurance Premiums Since the Organization of the

HOME OF UTAH

Capital..........$250,000
Assets..........340,000
Surplus..........50,000

Heber J. Grant & Co., Gen'l Agents, 60 Main Street.

THE HOTEL TEMPLETON.

The Hotel Templeton is opposite Temple Square, Tithing Offices, Eagle Gate, Deseret News Building and all points of interest in Salt Lake City.

The [illegible] on the European plan, rooms [illegible] and upwards. [illegible]

You will be pleased with Gold Band Coffee. For sale by all first-class grocers.

When Gold Band Coffee [illegible] you want something to help you renew your youth try Gold Band Coffee.

[illegible]

All [illegible] stock at special cash prices. Now is the time to buy. [illegible], Merrill & Co.

Dr. Burrows, Oculist, Aurist and Optician. Spectacles fitted. Commercial Block.

All [illegible] grocers keep Gold Band Coffee in stock; try a package and you will be pleased.

On and after [illegible] the Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railway will run only one train a day, to and from the Resort. The train leaves Salt Lake at 2:15 p. m., leave Saltair at 4:30 p.m., arriving in Salt Lake at 5:00.

N. W. CLAYTON, Gen. Manager.

Gold Band Coffee is a quick seller. This is evidence that it is popular with the consumers.

Salt Lake Hot Springs Sanitarium Co,

52 WEST. THIRD SOUTH STREET.

The universal opinion of the thousands who have bathed in the Sanitarium Hot Springs Baths is "It is the finest bath I ever had."

The elegance, convenience, and splendid arrangement must be seen to be appreciated.

Great care is exercised and especial attention paid toward making the front pool pleasant and attractive to women [illegible], whether alone or accompanied by escorts. This pool is growing in popularity every day. No [illegible] of unbecoming conduct permitted.

The large pool in the rear is particularly [illegible] for men.

All baths [illegible], except for men with suits, which are [illegible] each. Towels and suits washed by Troy Laundry.

Freed Furniture AND Carpet Company

30, 32, 34, 36, 38 E. THIRD SOUTH.

Cash or Easy Payment.

We have just received a carload of Office Desks and Tables

—Especial Sale of—

Mantle and Folding Beds from $12 up.

Bedroom Suites $15 up.

Carpets from 20c per yard up.

Parlor Goods.

Summer Stoves from $1.25 up.

Portiers and Lace Curtains.

Baby Carriages.

Crockery Stoves and Lamps.

Gasoline Stoves at Cost.

CO-OP FURNITURE CO.,

No. 11 & 13 MAIN STREET.

During the stringency of the money market, we are selling our goods at a big discount.

We are closing out our Refrigerators and Baby Carriages at cost.

We have a large line of Carpets which we are offering at a bargain.

Call and examine our goods; our low prices will surprise you.

TENDER.:.FEET.:.EH?

ROBINSON BROTHERS

$3.00 SHOES $3.00

Will give you —EASE—

Real Reductions in all Summer Shoes.

SCHOOL SHOES. All Solid. 85c. All Solid.

49 W. First South Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Godbe-Pitts Drug Co.

Are still at the Old Stand, Corner Main and First South Streets. The Largest and Best Stock of Drugs, Chemicals and Patent MEDICINES in the Territory. Prices Very Moderate. Everybody call and see us.

Baby Carriages.

$3.00, $4.00, $6.75, $10.25, $14.00. These and ALL OTHERS at less than Cost.

[illegible] we will give you a handsome [illegible] pole and trimmings [illegible] with the following Bargains:

Lace Curtains $1.[illegible], worth $[illegible].
Lace Curtains $1.[illegible], worth $[illegible].
Lace Curtains $1.[illegible], worth $[illegible].

H. DINWOODEY FURNITURE CO

H. DINWOODEY FURNITURE CO

H. DINWOODEY FURNITURE CO

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard