

There are two very strong arguments in favor of its plan: First it will have large contracts to make and will be able to command that sort of strength which goes with a large amount of patronage. As a result it can guarantee hotel and other necessary accommodations.

Second. It offers subscribers a means of paying the gross expense of a visit to the Fair in small instalments, thus enabling them to accumulate and save the money by an easy process.

The World's Transit and Trust Company is the only one which gives the subscribers the benefit of any cut rate that may occur between the time of their initial subscription and the taking of passage. There are many other features connected with this enterprise which we have not space today to enumerate. Chief among them is that this company will supply hotel accommodations to all who desire it and those who conclude not to avail themselves of these facilities will have the money returned to them the day they leave Chicago. There will be such a tremendous demand for lodgings in Chicago during the Fair that there are but few people who intend making the trip under the auspices of the company, who will trust to "luck" in securing suitable stopping places. The rate for a first-class ticket to Chicago and return is \$110, good on any day the subscriber wishes to begin the journey. The company will open headquarters in Chicago, where all Utah and other Western people can be at home, to which all their mails and telegrams can be addressed, where their appointments can be made and printed matter descriptive of exhibits and guides obtained.

The system of payment will be exceedingly simple. For every dollar paid a coupon receipt will be given. Payments will be made at places most convenient to the subscribers, such as banks or stores. The people can pay whenever they please. There is no forfeiture for failure to pay installments. They can be in sums of one dollar or more. This is not an excursion; the people can go any day they choose, alone or with friends.

William C. Spence and C. E. Wantland have been appointed general agents for Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. Both of these gentlemen are well known and respected. They are active, competent and trustworthy. The selections could not have been more appropriate and satisfactory, as the business confided to them will be properly attended to.

PICKARD'S PREDICAMENT.

The following racy and suggestive article appeared in this morning's issue of the Salt Lake Tribune:

John M. Young has added another chapter to his brilliant record as marshal and chief of police of this city, his latest exploit stamping him as a worthy descendant of the race of diplomats whose name he bears. The subject on which he exercised his diplomacy was Acting Mayor Pickard; and that official, like America's foremost representative, wishes now that he had added a postscript reading "Burn this!"

Shortly after Mr. Pickard became vested with the title of Acting Mayor, a well-known lady of this city called on him at his place of business and entered

a protest against the manner in which the police department raided the houses of ill-fame. She declared that in a number of cases she had heard of girls, who were unable to pay their fines in full at the time of their arrest, being allowed to pay what they could, and then released in order that they could earn the balance due. This, she declared, was a shame and an outrage, "because the women would have to run the harder," as her informant expressed it, and she appealed to the Acting Mayor to do what he could to remedy the evils complained of.

Mr. Pickard, having held similar views for a long time, gave a ready compliance, and when next he saw Marshal Young discussed it with him. He requested that during his incumbency of the office of Mayor no raids on the houses occupied by dames of easy virtue should be made, and in the absence of any evidence, at this writing, to the contrary, the presumption is that the marshal agreed to respect the wishes of his superior.

On Saturday the Acting Mayor was again called on, this time by a delegation of ladies, who made the same request of him. They had evidently learned that a raid was contemplated, and viewing the matter from a purely Christian standpoint, had hastened with all speed to avert the threatened blow at their weak and erring sisters. The Acting Mayor capitulated at once, and as soon as the opportunity offered he again broached the subject to the marshal. That official offered no objections when Mr. Pickard requested that all raids be deferred until the return of Mayor Scott; and the latter's representative departed believing that white-winged peace would hover over the objects of his Christian visitors' solicitude. His belief was transferred into a certainty when Marshal Young requested him on Wednesday to sign a document, which he had prepared himself, ordering him, as chief of police, not to raid the gamblers or prostitutes. Mr. Pickard objected to the portion relating to gamblers, and drew a line with his pen through it. That relating to the prostitutes met with his approval, and without a tremor he affixed his official signature to the document, which, given for the purest of motives, some wiseacres believe was destined by its authors to be his political death-warrant. However, the deed was done and there was no guard-lau angel near to warn him what use would be made of it.

Within three hours after Marshal Young had secured the official order not to raid the houses of ill-fame, he had a posse of men consisting of sleuths, special officers and hangers-on, raiding every house known to be under the ban of the law in the city. Inmates of the fashionable bagnios and chippies who seek the pave at midnight in search of prey were buddled together, and for the first time in their miserable lives met on a common footing. The raid was carefully planned, so carefully, in fact, that a number of the most notorious women were not to be found, although they are known to every man comprising the raiding force. But that is another story.

The same night Mr. Pickard was casually informed by a police officer of the raid, and as soon as he had realized the nature of the trick which had been played upon him his indignation knew no bounds. He related to the officer how he came to sign the order, and on yesterday he repeated the story to a Tribune reporter.

The transaction has an exceedingly ugly look, and the public will wait with interest the developments which will undoubtedly follow.

The above article created a stir at the City hall this morning. It was the main subject of discussion during

the day in all the municipal departments. It seemed to be the universal opinion, as expressed by a prominent attorney, that the acting mayor had "gotten himself into a bad box, the lid of which was so heavy that it could only be raised by that gentleman disproving the accusation."

With a view to ascertaining the truth of the affair, a News reporter called at the Mayor's office to interview Mr. Pickard, but that official was not there. The newsgatherer next went to the same gentleman's place of business, on Second South street. He was there informed that he was absent, and that fifty persons had called to see him without having accomplished the object of their visit.

Marshal Young could not be seen, as he had been on duty last night and was buried in slumber.

Rumor says that the "well known lady" who called upon Mr. Pickard at his place of business is the proprietress of an "elite sporting house" with whom he is "well acquainted." The "girls who were unable to pay their fines" are said to have been inmates of the house in question.

"The delegation of ladies" who subsequently called upon Acting Mayor Pickard, and "made the same request of him," from a purely Christian standpoint, are alleged to have belonged to the same class, and that it was to their entreaties that Mr. Pickard "capitulated," and that he accordingly instructed Marshal Young to allow these "ladies" to remain unmolested during the time that he should act as mayor. The chief of police refused to do this. The time to make the "periodical pulp" on the houses of ill-fame was near at hand, and the department was determined to carry out its established order of business. Finally the marshal is alleged to have said: "If you are determined, Mr. Pickard, that we shall not arrest these women, I should like you to sign an order to that effect." The chief then, it is stated, wrote the following:

Marshal John M. Young, Room 8, City Hall:

Sir:—You will make no arrests of prostitutes and gamblers during my administration as acting mayor of Salt Lake City.

Mr. Pickard scanned the document, drew his pen through the word "gamblers," thus making it apply to "prostitutes" only, and then attached his signature. The gamblers evidently had not approached Mr. Pickard from "simple Christian motives." In other words, they were "not in it." It looks as if there was some more rottenness in the municipal official carcass than has yet been fully unearthed.

IMPORTANT TO BEE-KEEPERS.

(Gleanings in Bee Culture.)

Among the other pleasant surprises that have come to me lately was an invitation from Prof. Cook, his wife and family, to join them in a trip to the Pacific States, where they expect to spend the winter. Our boys have told you that the doctor has prescribed three months' travelling, among his other bad doses. You may wonder why I say "bad doses." Well, the prospect of such a trip with such companions has certainly nothing uninviting about