

Bicycle vs. Horseflesh.

ONE HUNDRED MILES IN TWELVE HOURS.

The most extraordinary feat of traveling, without the aid of steam or horse power, ever performed in this country (at least of which we have any record), was accomplished last Thursday, between this place and London, Madison county, by Mr. James M. Mason, a young Irish gentleman, who is at present making his home at the residence of Mr. James B. Herron, a few miles northwest of town. Mason returned a few weeks ago from a visit to Europe, and brought with him an improved bicycle, or two-wheeled velocipede, of London manufacture, and it was upon this machine that he performed the extraordinary feat above referred to. Leaving this place at precisely 6 o'clock Thursday morning, he rode to London, and returned to a point about seven miles north of Hillsboro, a distance of ninety-nine miles, in exactly eleven hours and forty minutes—being at the rate of a fraction less than eight and a half miles an hour—including a stoppage of thirty minutes in London, and one of twenty minutes at Washington on his return. Besides these stoppages, he lost nearly half an hour between Washington and London on the up trip, by getting on the wrong road and being obliged to turn back, and fully an hour more by having to travel on a freshly-graveled road between Washington and London, which greatly impeded his progress and increased the labor of propelling the bicycle. Deducting these losses, and fifteen minutes allowed him for unavoidable detention from other causes, amounting in all to two hours and thirty-five minutes lost time, and Mr. Mason's actual running time for ninety-nine miles was only nine hours and five minutes, or nearly eleven miles an hour.

We venture to say that the fleetest horse could not have performed the same distance in the same time without causing his death or injuring him beyond recovery.

We omitted to mention that in addition to the other causes of detention on the trip, Mr. Mason was thrown from his bicycle between Washington and London, spraining one of his legs, so that he is still lame. He remounted, however, and rode on as if nothing had happened.

Mr. Mason is not a professional, but merely an amateur, and performed the feat more for amusement than anything else. The distance from here to London is thirty-three miles, making the round trip 106 miles, and this he undertook to run in twelve hours, on a wage of \$100.

He failed to accomplish the undertaking, owing to the time lost, as stated, but is confident that he would have accomplished it easily if he had not been unexpectedly detained. We understand that a purse of \$100 is being made up by some of our young men, to be presented to Mr. Mason, if he should succeed in performing the feat on a second trial, which he has agreed to make as soon as he recovers entirely from the lameness caused by being thrown from his bicycle. Should the weather be favorable, he will probably make the second attempt the latter part of this week or the first of the next.

The following is a schedule of the time made on his first trial:

Left Hillsboro at..... 6:00 a.m.
Arrived at Leesburg, 11 miles..... 6:55 a.m.
Arrived at Washington, 26 miles 8:16 a.m.
Arrived at London, 53 miles..... 10:55 a.m.

RETURNING.

Left London at..... 12:25 p.m.
Arrived at Washington, 27 miles 3:10 p.m.
Left Washington..... 3:30 p.m.
Arrived at Leesburg..... 5:05 p.m.
Arrived 1 mile north of Samantha 5:40 p.m.

Here he gave up the race, owing to his exhausted condition, and returned to Hillsboro in a buggy with Messrs. Vance and Boyd, who had followed him from Leesburg.—*Highland, (O.) News, Oct. 28.*

HIT IT FOR ONCE.—The following item appeared in the New York World two weeks before the Virginia City fire: "Spiritualistic mediums predict that Virginia City, Nevada, is soon to be destroyed by fire from heaven, and some of the good inhabitants are packing up for a removal, but the average resident reflects that the only fire likely to reach him must come from the opposite quarter."—*Ex.*

WHEN AN INDIAN CLAIM MAY BE PAID.—The Attorney General has written the following letter to the Assistant Secretary of the Interior in regard to the claim of certain parties for moneys out of the Osage fund, that claim having been brought against the fund on account of services alleged to have been performed by the claimants for the tribe:

Department of Justice,
Washington, D. C.,
October, 29, 1875.

The Hon. B. R. Cowan, Assistant Secretary Interior.

Sir—I reply to yours of the 28th inst. relating to the claim of Adair and Vann for some \$330,000 upon the O-age Indian fund, upon which claim \$50,000 has already been paid. I have the honor to say that the Indians are wards of the nation, and are under the protection of the government. The claim is for fees of Vann and Adair, acting as attorneys for the Osage Indians. If the President certifies that, in his opinion, the contracts were made in good faith, were fair and reasonable and in equity and justice, the same (on the facts presented to the President) are free from fraud or extortion, then, as matters of law the Secretary will be justified in making the payment demanded.

(Signed)

EDWARD PIERREPONT,
Attorney-General.

—*Omaha Herald.*

BREVITIES.

It is merit, and not fate, which gives importance. It is usefulness, and not grandeur, which makes a man happy.

The model husband lives in Strasburg, Lancaster county. He never allows his wife to do more than half the work. She puts up all the canned fruit in the summer, and he puts it down in the winter.—*Reading (Penn.) Times.*

Child—"Does the Lord take the papers?" Mother—"No, my child, why do you ask?" Child—"Oh, I thought he didn't, it takes our minister so long to tell him about things."

Merely as an item of importance to mothers, it may be stated that a Northwestern woman has invented a "centennial spank"—a spank that will last a boy a hundred years, if he lives through it.

The greatest wonder is to see a policeman out with his wife. He is absolutely just as liable to look scared and henpecked as though he didn't wear a club and bugle his bosom out.

"As her death sudden?" said a friend to a bereaved widower. "Well, no, not for her. She was the suddenest woman ever born when things began to go wrong with her!"

She used to keep bits of broken china and crockery piled up in a convenient corner of the closet, and when asked her reason for preserving such domestic lumber, she shot a lurid glance at her husband, and merely remarked: "He knew what them's for."

Our maid-servants—Mistress (opening post-box) "Four letters for you, again to-day, Mary! I can't understand it." Mary: "Well, Ma'am, I ought to have given you notice, but I advertised. You see how good servants is sought after!" Punch.

A negro being asked what he was in jail for, said it was for borrowing money. "But," said the questioner, "they don't put people in jail for borrowing money." "Yes," said the darkey, "but I had to knock the man down free or for times before he would lend it to me."

At the police station. Judge (to the prisoner)—"You were arrested at the very moment you were taking the portmanteau from the gentleman's pocket." The prisoner—"Yes, sir; but I was going to put it back. My first thought is often bad. My second is always good. The policeman who arrested me should have waited for my second thought."

OSTRICHES IN CALIFORNIA.—Montgomery Queen, of Queen's California Circus and Menagerie, has purchased one hundred African ostriches and is about colonizing them on his place near Haywoods, a small town fifteen miles from San Francisco. It is Mr. Queen's intention to raise ostriches solely for their plumage, each bird yielding over two hundred dollars' worth of feathers yearly. The climate of California is admirably adapted, and the experiment will prove a success. Mr. Queen has invested one hundred thousand dollars in the enterprise, and next season we will see California ostrich feathers in every shop window.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

It was at Wickliffe's Stroud City Hotel, a traveler came down stairs before breakfast and asked for a pitcher of water, with which to perform his ablutions. The landlord looked at him and said, "See hyar, stranger, we don't want none of your onery airs around hyar. Pitcher of water, be d—d. That's a branch down there behind the house, go there and wash.—*Owensboro Monitor.*

If "greatness has its drawbacks," so has littleness.

PATRONIZE HOME-MADE!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A LOT OF

Home-Made Cloths

FLANNES, LINSEYS,
YARNS, Etc., Etc.,

From the Factory, which we are offering at

VERY LOW FIGURES.

OUR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS CLOTHING,

Is full and we are offering at greatly Reduced Prices.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR DRIED FRUITS.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge in the City.

TAYLOR & CUTLER.

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SOUTH-WESTERN



STAGE LINES!

DAILY LINE OF STAGES FROM THE terminus of the Utah Southern Railroad through Southern Utah and South-eastern Nevada to the following points:

Springville, Beaver, Payson, Star District, Salt Creek, San Francisco Dist., Fillmore, Ploche, And all intermediate points.

Connect at Payson tri-weekly for all points in Tintic.

" tri-weekly at Salt Creek for the coal fields and all parts in Sanpete.

" tri-weekly at Beaver for Parowan, Cedar and St. George.

Time to Ploche, fifty-five hours. Principal Office, Wells, Fargo & Co's Building, Salt Lake City.

w28 HUGH WHITE, Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Persons Wanting

WAGONS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Always do well by buying at the

BAIN WAGON Depot.

You always get the best on fair terms and low prices.

The Bain Wagon, so long and well known, needs but little said in its favor; it is the best and most popular Wagon in Utah.

Full Stock of Plows and other Agricultural Implements.

Concord Buggies, Spring Wagons, etc. The Finest Stock of Hardwood and Wagon Material in Utah.

FIRST WAGON DEPOT

SOUTH OF THE THEATRE.

Howard Sebree.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Box 331.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Wanted!

100,000 POUNDS

OF WOOL,

Of Good Merchantable Quality, for which

25 Cents a Pound

Will be paid,

One-Third in Money and Two-

Thirds in our Factory Cloth

on delivery of the

Wool.

Apply to

JOHN R. HASLAM,

At President Brigham Young's Office,

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FRUIT CANS!

Fruit Cans! Fruit Cans!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Agents for Rums-y's Celebrated

ENGINE FORCE & LIFT PUMPS.

TINNERS.

Gas, Water and Steam Fitters.

HOSE, GALVANIZED AND IRON PIPES,

And Fittings for same kept in Stock.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended To.

MITCHELL & JAMES,

Box 306, Opposite City Meat Market,

West Temple St., Salt Lake City.

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Notice to the Public!

During a greater portion of the past season, the demand for the

FISH BROTHERS WAGONS

Has been so great, we have been unable to supply all our customers. This has been especially

the case since CONFERENCE, we having sold out during its continuance, every 3½ and 3½

Wagon we had on hand.

We are aware that our being out of WAGONS as above mentioned has frequently been a source

of great annoyance to our friends and customers who have come a long distance to get a

FISH BROTHERS WAGON,

And have been compelled to take some other wagon which they did not want, or go home without.

We desire to say to our friends and the public generally, that we have perfected arrangements

by which we will be able to supply the demand for these wagons. We have just received

a letter written by Mr. T. G. FISH, the senior member and founder of the firm of FISH,

BROTHERS & Co., in which he assures us positively that we shall be kept supplied here-

after at all hazards.

We have this day received a Car of 3½ and 3½ wagons; we have another car on the road between

here and Omaha, and still another car will be shipped in a few days. These shipments will

be kept up with sufficient frequency to supply the demand. Thanking our friends and the

public for the excellent trade they have given us, and soliciting their further favors,

We remain, yours very sincerely,

JOHN W. LOWELL & CO.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 5th 1875