Chester Nason's Weird Ogden Tales.

we will not have a drawing room of Line ticket office yesterday rning, as he dexterously shuffled a ndie of sleeper charts and placed

Well, that is too bad," murmured unmistakable evidence in her atof being a unit in the overwhelmcrop of June brides. "I suppose, id we will have to wait over here | see all there is to see."

Then turning to the affable ticket rk who was by this time thoughtort Line ticket agency took up its orthwestern headquarters on East would be so kind as to point out uld be extremely obliged."

Her companion smiled a sickly brand a smile and adjusted his monocle; unoffending psdestrian who hap-

young bride from the effete East as e and Gerald faded through the said to Joe Young, 'look here, young ringing screen doors amid an aroma, man; I have always wanted to see a imported perfume and ditto cigar-

They always seem to think that the mons are different looking people m anyone else," murmured Ticket gent Laban J Kyes, as he looked up om a game of solitaire he was playing ith a stack of ticket coupons, at the

"They always were that way, and a Mormon, madame,' and then nearly the will not have days, and all I can give you is they always will be so," soll'oquized bowed himself out of the window. The three days. The three hards and the Nason, at the same time ousting "Tick- lady was incredulous and to cap the et" from the cool corner near the tele-

"I can remember the old days up at built. It was the same then; but, we was making fun at her expense, and girl with the retrousse nose, who did have some fun. Those were the days when Joe Young was not superintendent of the Utah division, and Col. Benton was not in the Gould office around the corner. Benton used to sell tickets at Ogden then, only he does not talk much about it now. Joe Young sold tickets there, too. Then there were two ticket windows in the old dewhich he has affected since the pot and the way the two rival lines used to hustle for business was a cauapprary abode in the Chicago & tion. It was as much as a man's life was worth to ask for a ticket East. No sooner did he begin to show signs that he had not bought his transportation than he was nearly pulled to pieces in the process of being hauled over to the rival windows. I remember one day a benign old lady with silver gray hair hesitated between the two cases. There was Benton leaning out of one window and Joe Young out of the other. Say: but, she had a 'mauvaise quarte heure' manor born, promptly pointed out as the Frenchman would say. She was bombarded with statistics, appealed to from scenic standpoint and yanked first one way and then the other. At last in desperation the good old soul

> "'Done,' said Young and he proceeded to stamp her a ticket to Omaha. The old lady paid her money and then said,

> Mormon, and if you will only show me

one I will buy my ticket from you.'

"With the most courtly of bows, and at the same time pointing his index Francisco and her eye caught some of finger at his shirt stud, Joe said, 'I am

climax when Joe Young added the information that he was a grand nephew of Brigham Young she became abso-Ogden before the Union depot was lutely furious at the thought that he not until the depot policeman and two baggage men had informed her that such was the case was she finally molli-

periences in those days," ventured the "News" man, who had been listening

to the conversation.
"Rare experiences! Well 1 should say," responded Nason. Chester registered a bullseye at the cuspidor three yards away and then continued: "Oglen used to be a live little town in hose days, and Alf Lowe never let things get cold. You didn't know Alf; no? Why, he was famed all over the tourist who passed through Ogden who did not carry away some recollection of the little hunchback. to run the news stand in the old depot and he had an eye for business that ought to have made a J. Pierpont Morgan of him had he only had a large scope for his talents. Mormon relics and never on them either. One of his great standbys was Brigham Young's boots on them either, which he used to sell at \$7.50 per boot and he sold hundreds of them. When he ran out of boots he used to go out to the city dump and dig up out of the ashes any old wrecks he could find; the older the footwear the better, and he would cart them home and hang them up over his news stand with appropriate labels attached. Old harness and odds and ends that he would pick up from the rubbish pile he would panies across the plains-and all such stuff. He would get his price, too, and he must have made a lot of money out of the old cast-off odds and ends discarded by the section hands and others.

she spent an hour listening to the hot air that he handed her and finally bought up about seventy-five dollars' worth of old junk to take home and adorn her boudoir. During the time that she was talking to Alf she ex-pressed the desire to see a real Indian war dance. Lowe said that nothing could be easier to arrange than such an was so short, as such functions took some time to organize. Alf knew that she was leaving for the West in a few minutes, so he spread himself for all he was-worth, knowing that his bluff would not be called, as she had already told him that she would return East over the southern route after she got through with her engagement on the coast. The Jersey Lily got her man to take the old junk into her private car, and after we had joilled Alf somewhat about his sale the incident was forgot-

ing over one day in an awful state, bordering on collapse. He held in his hand a telegram, which when he had recovered sufficiently to show us proved to be a dispatch from Lily Langtry, stating that she had changed her mind and was returning via Ogden. would Mr. Lowe provide that war dance at her expense. She and her company were 'dying to see it' and she had wired ahead from Reno, so that there would be no hitch in the affair.

"For the next few hours Alf sweat drops of blood. He scoured the town for Indians, without any result and was nearly desperate as the time drew near for the theatrical party to arrive. But Alf's luck never seemed to forsake him. About two hours before the time for he train to arrive and just as he was guring on painting up some hobos, a ight came in from Pocatello over the old Utah Northern. It was literally oaded down with Bannock Indians. In those days you know the Reds were allowed to ride free. There must have been fully two hundred and fifty of them and they were about the meanest and dirtiest aggregration of red skins that I have ever seen. You could smell that train before she whistled for the yards. Oh, they were a royal lot, Alf was down there to meet them and the way he jumped around among that I guess he fixed things all right and must have smuggled in a lot of fire water, for the first thing we boys knew at the denot was the whole pack of them yelling, who ping and dancing to beat the band. They started in about forty-five minutes before the Langtry water will be the train corner. of the old cast-off odds and ends dis-carded by the section hands and others. Needless to say, none of his relics were authentic—nit.
"I remember one day Lily Langtry came through Ogden on her way to San Francisco and her eye caught some of Al"s relics which were exposed for sale.
"Yes: there was always something going on up in Ogden in the days be-fore the Union depot was plenty of comedy and we did not lack tragedy once in a while."
"Yes sir, \$75 will include all expenses for the six days' trip through Yellow-stone Park: the train leaves at 9:45.

was a sight for the Looloos. Faster and faster danced the Indians and louder and shriller they yelled until things began to look serious. They tried to stop them, but it only made matters worse, until it seemed a though Ogden would have a big con tract on her hands. Lilly was tickled to death and cheerfully paid cut \$200 in bills to Alf, at the same time telling him that she would put her Eastern friends on to the deal so that he could get up a dance for them when they came West.

"Alf finally quieted down the bunca and sent them on their way, but he swore that he would not engineer another war dance; no, not even if Queen 'Vic" were to wire ahead for one at

ing knee breeches and golf stockings came in and languidly asked the fare to Pertland. "Ticket" sniffed dubiously at the hosiery and then apparently connecting the vivid red pattern with some painful reminiscences of Fourth of July firecrackers, beat a hasty rereat into the back office, casting sul-en plances meanwhile over his shouldr. The Willie boy in the radiant plumage took a time table out of the rack

"Say; that fellow ought to be arrested for vagrancy," said Charlie Walker of the Northwestern, "because he has no visible means of support."

'Oh, that is old; but now you mention that fellow ought to wear trowsers so that his legs could cast a shadow," ventured Chester. "He reminds me of a fellow I saw up at Ogden and I will never forget him, either. I was standing out on the platform, when I noticed a fellow talking to a girl. The next moment he drew a gun and shot her dead and then ran down the platform. Several of us took up the chase and when he reached the express office he turned round and faced up with the gun in his hand. The crowd was pret-ty badly worked up, but none of us was dead anxious to get plugged full of lead by the murderer, so there was a lively scramble for cover on the part of all hands. Then the man solved the problem by turning the gun upon himself and shooting. The next moment he fell in a beap with a bullet through his brain. Then we picked the couple up and laid them side by side in the

Yes: there was always something

BEAUTIFUL OGDEN HOMES.



RESIDENCE OF M. S. BROWNING.

Ogden is proud of the magnificent home of her Mayor, M. S. Browning, which is shown in the above cut. This beautiful residence is modern in every particular and was built in 1900. It is located on the corner of Washington avenue and Twenty-seventh street, one of the most picturesque parts of the city. It is two stories high, including a basement, and is built of pressed brick with red sand stone trimmings. The interior is finished in polished oak and the furnishings are costly and elaborate. The lower floor is divided by a large hall, on one side of which are double parlors, and on the other the library

In the basement is a large play room for the children, a laundry room and a room used for storing household articles. Every modern convenience is used in the house, and the genial air of the Browning home is proverbial in the Junction City.

Market Places of San Salvador.

Brigham Young Academy Expedition in Salvador's Capital.

Received and Entertained by Friends - U.S. Minister Jenkins an Old Time Resident of Utah-Sights in the City Markets-Paradise for Smokers-The American Colony-Rainy Season Begun.

eighty thousand inhabitants. Its location, its suburbs and especially the volcano cones on its east and west sides, make it one of the prettiest cities we have seen. In building and improvements as well as in Mexico, and yet many of the buildings are of good size and architecture. The ablic building in which is the post office, with its inner court covers a ock, and is two stories high. On the ur corners as well as on the west side n inside rather suggests a fort. The walls show that it has done service in ne of the recent revolutions. The onal college, and the Commercial lege, both national institutions are in d buildings, two stories high and I apportioned for the uses they are The government building is upled now by the legislature, the sidents palace, and the hotel Nuevo do, another building of note. The

an annum ann AN SALVADOR, the capital of 1 rule clean, which cannot be said of all El Salvador, is a city of some | the streets of the city of Mexico. There are sidewalks, too, of respectable width, in places, but as a rule the cities of the southern republics do not believe much in wide sidewalks. The streets cross each other at right angles and are sufficiently wide for commercial purposes And there is a tree! It is worthy of mention, not because of its size or its beauty, but because of the tragedies committed in the shade of its branches. size it is behind both Guatemala and It is nothing less than the tree under which the execution of criminals takes The last execution took place about six months ago, under circumstances which, according to an American, Mr. Calve, was, to say the least shocking. Six soldiers stood twenty paces from the prisoner, aimed and fired, but missed the man entirely. That the next shot might be sure and quick, the condemned man begged the soldiers to come up closer, and rest their rifles between his fingers. This they did, firing the second time. The man was found to be badly wounded though not killed, and the officer in charge, through sheer kindness, drew his re-volver and despatched him in a couple Minister Jenkins was in his office

streets are well paved and as a general when we called, and was ready for bus-

MAY ACCOMPANY WILLIAM.



It is regarded as extremely probable that the German empress will accompany her imperial spouse when he makes his contemplated visit to Russia. This is the first group picture of the kaiser and kaserin published by any

aid his fellow countryman. He is a man of perhaps sixty years, with sharp, grey eyes, white hair and iron grey mus tache and goatee. He served in the Re bellion, reached the rank of colonel and fought in the battle of Gettysburg For several years he lived in Utah and was then engineer for one of the principal smelters in Salt Lake county. He has traded extensively in the cen tral American and South Amereican republics, speaks the Spanish language well, and from what I can hear, has ough grit and determination to get along well with the people among whom

No sooner were we introduced than we felt at home, and after the details of our trip were disposed of, details that seemed to interest the consul very much, the conversation turned to Utah and Utah affairs. Here Mr. Jenkins showed a broad mindedness that we relished very much. His religious ideas are not orthodox perhaps, he follows no particular creed, but he is perfectly willing to let people worship what they please and as they please, something that many so-called orthodox people

are not willing to do, The next day according to appointment he presented us to the minister of Hacienda, with the request that we be furnished with a letter of introduction to the military and civil authori-ties of the republic, that would enable us to obtain their aid in case of necessi-They minister is a young man of forty years, below the medium in stat-ure, but rather robust. He is intelligent, and in his own language, well educated, but cannot talk English. To Mr. Jenkins' request he replied that it would give him pleasure to do all he could for us, that the government looked with favor on such expeditions. and desired that we should not only be protected but well received by the people. He was much surprised when informed that we had come all the way overland, and had already been over a year on the road. The next day we received a letter even beyond our expectations in expression, which has since been the means of obtaining accommodations for us many times.

THE AMERICAN COLONY.

Besides the consul we met three other Americans; one, Mr. Malcolm Calve, representing the Sims-Dudley Defense company of New York city, and apparently very much interested in anything that tends to promote a revolution. He tells of his experience with the revolutionary army of Colombia, of his assisting in the recruiting of soldiers, etc. and of marching with the army to the battle of Panama. His belief is that the revolutionists will still win. Mr. Albert F. Brown and Frank Maylar, the others we met, are both of San Francisco, and are here in the employ of the government, to adjust telegraph

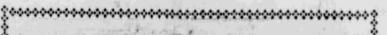
On Sunday, with Mr. Calve as guide and interpreter, we all took in the markets, of which the city has three. We chose Sunday not only because we were going to leave the next day, but be-cause it is the best day of the week. People from the country for miles around come in, bringing fruit, vegetables, etc., to sell, and purchasers expecting a better assortment on this than on any other day, are on hand to buy. There are three principal mar-kets, an eating place, a fruit and vegetable, and a general market. We visited them in the order named. The first was crowded to its utmost capacity. There must have been at least two thousand persons present. Many were venders. They were seated everywhere irregularly over the floor, some with little charcoal stoves before them on which they had some dish cooking or keeping warm, others with articles already cooked such as torti las, tamales, etc. Hundreds were taking their meat. A plateful costs 6c. and for 12c. one gets a good breakfast. The place was dirty and of had odo:

rty, and of bad odor.

The fruit and vegetable martet was more interesting to dirty, and of bad odor. us, but just as crowded. were melons, oranges, papelas cocoanuts, lemons, green corn, string beans, new peas, new politices, and a score or two of fruits and vestetables unknown in the North, Before each litthe stall stood a sile-woman. In fact, in all the markets and in most all the stores the business is done by the women. They can count the money, and they know the good and bad coin bet-ter than the men. In the markets both buyers and sellers are mostly women. While there are some fruits and vegetables in the general market, it is stocked principally with dry goods and

A GALLANT YOUNG UTAH SAILOR.

Robert Morris of Salt Lake, Naval Representative, Who Has Served on the Battleship lowa, and Who is Now on the Philadelphia En Route to Samoa.





CADET ROBERT MORRIS.

The above cut is an excellent picture , of Naval Cadet Robert Morris, one of States navy. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Morris of this city, he is with the cruiser Philadelphia, which is now on her way to the Samoan Islands with a corps of officers to relieve those in charge of the government station at Pago Pago. He writes his parents that he is enjoying his life on the ocean very much.

at the Salt Lake High school, won his Utah's representatives in the United spurs in a competitive examination and was appointed to the United States Naval academy by Representative C. have just received word from him that | E. Allen, in the spring of 1896. He completed his course in June of last year. standing twenty-first in a class of

was made of sugar and rice, both, sell for 50 cents a hundred in silver, raised abundantly in the republic. Some coffee was displayed, but this product is mostly exported. Sugar in large cakes weighing twenty-five pounds, or in smaller lumps, or granulated, just as the purchaser liked was spread out on both sides of a lonk walk. We saw none of the clarified article,

Rice in all grades except the best was shown to advantage. In the cultiva-tion and manufacture of rice the people use the most primitive methods. They are far behind the Chinese. The sickle is used in cutting, the flail in threshing, and in cleaning. The pounding is all done by hand. In fact, there is no runchinery at all used, and yet relarable rice active for the control of the c tolerable rice sells for 6c, per pound. There was some flour for sale, but it was very dear, and very scarce. The ery goods were in abundance. Most of the prints coming from Europe, while the factories are mostly made here. Or notions there were a great plenty, and in these the purchasers seemed to be as interested as in any.

SMOKERS' PARADISE

One product of the country was seen in all the markets. It is exposed for sale in all the stores, the shops, the street corners, and in fact everywhere, both in places suitable and not suita-ble. It is the puro or cigar. From the time we reached Zacapa, until we came stocked principally with dry goods and groceries. The building covers a block, with little stores on the outside facing the street, and stalls facing inward on the inside. A very good showing the inside. A very good showing the street in a tobacco country. Through here cigars of excellent flavor to the large valley of the Lampa river. We were in a tobacco country. Through here cigars of excellent flavor to the large valley of the Lampa river.

sixty-one. Immediately after his graduation he was assigned to duty on the battleship Iowa, where he served as one of the junior officers until last month. when he was transferred to the cruiser

Cadet Robert Morris after two years

The poorer qualities sell for less. In the capital the price is higher, one dollars a hundred. As there are plenty of cigars there are, too, plenty of smok. ers. Men, women and children use the weed, and it is not an uncommon thing to see a father and mother, and several little children gains, along the read. eral little children going along the road each with a cigar in the mouth. It is a constant cause of astonishment among the people where we travel that we do not smoke, and the astonishment increases when they find we are Amer-icans, as our countrymen seem to be

The same difficulty with money mat-ters occurred at the post office here that we had in Guatemala. The stamps are issued in decimal denominations. while the money still clings to the real. It takes twelve cents to send a letter to California and thirteen cents to Utah or to states Interior. When asked as to the reason for this the postmaster explained that the United States charges one cent to carry the letter inland. We

still question the statement. ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

On Monday morning, May 13, we bade our friends good bye and were soon on the road to San Miguel, the third city in size in the republic, distant from the ers. If a person goes for a bucket of water, not only the bucket with water

The roads were good, our animals is carried on the head, but the empty were rested and we were able to make bucket as well, though it may not weigh two pounds. Fire wood is not good time. At three o'clock today we reached San Miguel, and af-ter some difficulty obtained good pasturage for our animals and a comcarried in the arms, but on the head. The mother never says to the child "Bring in an armful of wood," but "Bring in a head-load of wood," We fortable place for ourselves. have seen women going along the road with a single stick of wood on their heads. Mothers carry their children on

RAINY SEASON BEGUN.

And now the rainy season has set in, in two good storms and since then has rained once a day either in the night or day. The day before yesterday a little cloud, light and apparently harmless, came over the south mountains. We were not alarmed. Presently, however, a few drops of rain struck us. The fall increased so rapidly that we hardly had time to get out our rub-ber cloaks, until it was fairly pouring lown, and this pour continued for near-

BENJ. CLUFF, JR. San Miguel, El Salvador, May 18, 1901,

AMERICAN VS ENGLISH LOCOMO-

one is in the arms. Not unfrequently a woman may be seen with a basket load on her head, a child on her back

This carrying on the head has the ef-

fect of making the people walk erect.

No stooped shoulders, or round should-

ers are seen among them. They become

expert, too, in balancing whatever they

are carrying, and the hands are free

One little girl, however, as we passed

out, was having quite a time. She was

carrying a basket load of chickens, and

their constant flutter constantly

and another child in her arms.

"The fact about the relative fuel economy of American and English loco-motives is made tolerably clear in a etter published by an officer of the Baldwin Locomotive works, As usual n matters of controversy there is some truth on both sides, and," says the Pittsburg Dispatch, "the American lomotives do consume more coal than the English locomotives and exert greater power with it. The Englishmen have found them uneconomical because they set them to drawing loads beneath their power. That it would of the high-priced British coal."

be a waste of power to set a great cart horse to drawing a donkey cart, and yet that the great cart horse is better for pulling great loads the English have long ago fearned; but they have not yet got so far as to apply the deduction to railway traffic. When the British railways get to hauling freight trains consisting of fifty cars, of forty to fifty tons load to each car, they may understand the economy of American locomotives. But when they set these monster locomotives to hauling goods wagons of the type which an Ameri-

SHE LIKES THE PHILIPPINES.



Here are the photographs of Lieut. Cromwell Stacey of the United States army, and Mrs. Marion B. Stacey, his newly wedded wife. The couple enjoy the distinction of being the first Americans to wed in far away Cebu. The bridegroom has a gallant record, while his wife has shown herself to be fitting for a soldier's bride by making a perilous trip from Chicago to Cebu to join her lover and join her fortunes with his.