

tion from the Legislature, and also the securing of life memberships and endowments.

Mrs. Ellen B. Ferguson was the next speaker. Her theme which was treated in an instructive manner was, the Proper Field for the Historian.

Prof. Kingsbury followed in an address dealing with the early settlement and development of Utah and called attention to the State's innumerable resources. He called special attention to the mission of the Historical society and urged that it take such steps as will guarantee the collection of proper and accurate data for the future historian.

Sheriff Lewis has filed his annual report with the board of county commissioners. It is as follows:

I have the honor to submit to your honorable body an annual report of the business transacted in the sheriff's office for the fiscal year ending Dec. 31, 1897.

I am pleased at the prompt manner in which all business has been done in this department. There has been no unnecessary delay in the serving of papers or any other business in our department, notwithstanding the fact that we have often felt the want of more assistance; but the willingness of all the officers and bailiffs to perform all duties has facilitated and enabled us to keep all our business up to date.

To this it is an almost daily occurrence for my deputies to perform services after office hours, but they always promptly and willingly responded to any call made upon them to perform such service and are at all times willing to put in overtime in order to facilitate the business of the office.

There is a large amount of work now performed by the sheriff's office from which no revenue is derived, namely, the serving of all criminal process, serving of warrants, subpoenas, bringing prisoners into court, seeing that witnesses are in attendance at dates of trial, etc., all of which entails a large amount of work of which was formerly done by the constables of the various precincts and a charge made against the county for the same.

I think the county attorney will bear me out in the statement when I say that I have saved the county hundreds of dollars by reason of doing this work during the year just closed. The fees for this work, if performed by constables and made a county charge, would run up into the hundreds of dollars. To verify this I have only to refer you to the dockets of the various justices of the peace of this city and county.

Another item to which I invite your attention is the great saving that has come to the county by reason of the prompt measures adopted by my office in notifying all witnesses and jurors when they have been excused from attendance at court for the term or in which they were called upon to act. Our aim has ever been to give prompt and efficient service, and at the same time to keep the expense down as low as possible.

The business transacted for the year ending December 31, 1897, is as follows, to-wit:

Processes served, 1,931; prisoners taken into custody, 307 males, and 19 females; total, 326; patients taken to insane asylum, 20 males, and 21 females, total, 41; prisoners convicted and taken to State prison, 29 males; prisoners convicted and taken to reform school, 6 males; fugitives from justice retaken, 6 males.

Value of stolen property reported to this office, \$6,401; amount recovered by us, \$4,853; balance unrecovered, \$1,548; fees received from all sources, \$4,741.89.

Economy is a hard road to travel but it leads to the land of riches.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### PEOPLE AND MANNERS.

Everybody has read the old Latin adage to the effect that poets are born, not made. It means that the genius of a Shakespeare or a Tennyson has a genesis deeper than education; that, if it is not born in a person, he cannot acquire it in the schools, and it is true as true can be.

The same is true, though not to an equal extent, of manners. A born "boor" will always exhibit the manners of his origin, like that imbecile boy who makes a blot on the face of Main street, in this city, sometimes driving a wagon, sometimes trying to sell papers, but always a fool.

If a person has not inherited a solid basis of good character he will never possess the manners of a true gentleman.

I think as I write, of a man whom I have often seen on the main street of this city lifting his hat to many, smiling an automatic smile, shaking hands ever, but always with an "Aura" of deceit and selfishness about him that never "fooled" me for a minute, in all his posing as a friend of the people. He was born a scrub, and no contact with better people could change him. He had no thought bigger than himself, and all his efforts to impress himself upon Utah arose from his assumption that he was "smart" enough to "play the people for suckers" without their knowledge of it. The scamp is always an adept in apparent good manners, but he seldom fools the wise.

Good manners have no base metal. They may be counterfeited, but are sure to meet detection. Good manners arise from good nature; that is, from inherent character that is proof against manners that are not good.

But it often happens that surroundings blunt the growth of good manners in people, just as the presence of sulphuric acid gas, in a house where coal is used, will tarnish silver and gold. The manners of children are always a reflection from their parents. I can write a description of the homes and parents I have never seen from the manners of their children, as I know them on the street, and will hit the mark every shot.

The street manners of the world vary with locality and age of civilization. Boston, for instance, has long been ridiculed for its fastidiousness. But Boston is the best mannered city in the United States today, even though, since I was a boy, it has changed from a "Yankee" to an Irish city. In the West, the cities are all still provincial and their manners of the same cut. Salt Lake is no exception to the rule. In fact, the street etiquette of Salt Lake is that of a village rather than a city. The reasons for this are not far away. It was a great village until only a few years ago. The mass of its people were a great family through their religious affiliations. They were men and women, boys and girls, who were familiar as "brother" and "sister." The other element was largely of the character of adventurers who made "gall" and "brass" do duty as manners. The bathing resorts on the Lake shores have given these fellows an opportunity to do very great harm to the young men and women of Salt Lake, and to carry them far towards immorality they never would have known among their own families and associates. I have often seen exhibitions of rudeness on the part of both young men and young women on Salt Lake streets that would never have occurred if both sexes had

not eaten poisonous fruit on the Lake shore.

An elderly man stopped me on the street not long ago and asked:

"Are you the Mr. ——— who writes letters for the 'News'?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I was acquainted with you years ago. I have often met you on the streets and wondered why you did not recognize me."

"My dear sir, I was raised in a country where the resident was taught to show hospitality to the stranger. I have met you as often as you have met me. As you did not choose to know me, I could do nothing less than to pass you as the unknown."

It is an unwritten law of good manners everywhere that recognition must come from the resident to the stranger. If the stranger wants information, and possesses manners enough to secure it, he will apologize for his presumption and ask his question. But I have often been rounded up here by strangers thus: "Say, mister, where's Brigham Young's grave?" Or, "Where's the house Brigham Young kept his wives in?" This, because I have lived in that neighborhood for years, and so met strangers often. But travelers do not always come from Massachusetts.

Manners on the street, among those who know good manners, follow an inexorable law. The cur, the scrub, the cub-of-a-man who takes off his hat to a woman, in a locality where good manners are the rule, is not regarded by even the movement of an eyelash. They are fellows who do not know enough to go in when it rains, or they are scamps seeking women of their own grade. Their every movement on the street is an insult to a decent woman.

No woman or girl (I use these terms because they are, to my mind, vastly superior to the word "lady") will ever recognize an offered salute on the street unless it comes from a friend so intimate that to ignore it would be inexcusable prudishness. Among friends the recognition and salute is mutual, beautiful and sweet as is the passing of ships at sea.

Much of the rudeness of street etiquette in provincial places grows out of acquaintances made at dances. Men meet women at such places and presume upon the fact that they have, under the extended courtesy of that time, a right to know them on the street, and unsophisticated girls do not know better than to be caught by such impudence.

Salt Lake City is a dancing town. Dancing is the most delightful of recreations. Old as I am, nothing pleases me better than a waltz to good music with a light-footed partner who knows the accurate one-two-three of that most charming of dances. But men and women, even of Salt Lake, ought to know that no acquaintance made in a ball room ever passes the door. If it is recognized the recognition must come from the lady, never by advances from the gentleman, and as a lady will under no circumstance make such advances, the acquaintances of that hour is dead. No gentleman will have the hardihood to attempt to force a ball-room acquaintance upon a lady subsequently upon the street. He may be enamored to such a degree that if he meets her he may itch to take off his coat and spread it upon a mud hole that she may pass clean shod, but if she refuses to recognize him, he must, metaphorically speaking, take his heart in his teeth and chew it into obedience.

If a woman is worth knowing and she has met a man worth knowing, her good sense will lead her to give him recognition anywhere. Any other wo-