

This is one of the schemes outlined for the municipal policy. It has been barely inaugurated, and its early exposure may interfere somewhat with its workings, for bona fide citizens are so heartily sick of Liberal misrule that they are in no humor to be lenient with the players of such fraudulent games.

UTAH CHEATED AT THE FAIR.

So much has been said and written about the World's Fair that a sigh is now usually called up by the bare mention of it. Still, as each one views the same objects from a different standpoint, it may not be devoid of interest to note a few of the impressions of a Utah "product."

In the Fine Arts building the works of Utah artists, though few, are such as to reflect great credit upon them.

Mr. Dallin's statue of "Peace," certainly takes precedence. It is to be regretted, however, that Utah does not get the credit of it, as the catalogue gives this information: "No. 37, Signal of Peace, (bronze (equestrian) statue) by C. E. Dallin, Paris." The work was executed while Mr. Dallin was studying in Paris, and received a gold medal while at the exposition there. It doubtless will be granted the same recognition here, for it holds one of the highest places of honor in the gallery.

In the north court, directly facing the entrance, and resting upon a pedestal about three feet in height, is the figure of an Indian warrior calmly seated upon his horse, his right hand holding a long lance "at rest." The absolute repose of the entire figure, the calm, high expression of the features, and that intangible, indescribable something which genius has breathed into it, produce an effect upon the mind and senses that is like nothing so much as the beautiful, solemn strains of a grand old hymn.

A painting by John W. Clawson hangs in the fifth room of the United States collection, entitled "Santa Maria della Salute, Venice." It represents one of the beautiful canals of Venice, and the spires of the church of Santa Maria in the distance are lighted up with the last bright rays of the setting sun. The effect of the sunlight is very fine, and the whole tone of the picture speaks of that dreamy, poetical, far-off land. The catalogue number is 286; and Mr. Clawson is also registered from Paris. To be frank, it seems the credit of producing these two artists should have been given to the land where they were born and reared, instead of to the country in which they have studied for the past few years.

No. 530, by J. T. Harwood, Salt Lake City, is a painting that at once appeals to the affections. The title, "Preparing Dinner," but faintly shadows forth the pretty idea conveyed by the picture. This style of art is by far the most popular in the Exposition, as it can be appreciated and understood by all classes and calls forth the best feelings of the heart. The beauty and sentiment that Mr. Harwood has thrown into his work give promise of a brilliant future; and in wishing him fame and fortune, the writer but echoes the hope of any number of Utah people who rejoice in the

possession of so fine a representative of "Our Own Mountain Home."

AVIS.

LIBERAL SERENADE.

The Liberal party enters the political arena by serenading the Tuscarora chieftain. Last evening, about half-past eight o'clock, the Liberal drum corps, or more properly speaking a remnant of them, marched up G street to the residence of Judge Powers, took possession of the lawn and serenaded their leader by playing a couple of tunes. Afterwards an address was made by J. H. Harris, who feebly attempted to make a speech. He hailed with delight the fact that the judge had consented to lead them on to victory once more. The speaker referred to the "outrageous attack" made upon him, and pledged the party's whole and undivided support to him, and predicted that, as in the past, under his magnificent leadership victory would once more crown their efforts. An uncalled-for and mysterious assertion was made by this speaker that deserves particular notice. He deliberately stated that they had taken a solemn oath to down the Church. Whether this is something new, a part of the Amorine ritual, or whatever it may mean, it certainly sounds peculiar and significant. I have stated it as I heard it and leave it for the public to form their own opinions about it.

Judge Powers responded in a fair and pleasant way. His speech must have been disappointing to his followers because it was characterized by broad and liberal ideas and free from rancor, invective and bitterness. I listened attentively to his speech and was much pleased and gratified to hear him declare that those who differed from him and them were just as sincere in their opinion and belief as they were. They were all citizens and those who did not join with them had built houses and otherwise helped build up this great city and they were entitled to credit for this. But in this time of reconciliation and peace the judge plaintively asked, "Why was the olive branch not held out to them?" The impression given was that they were being affected by the prevailing spirit of charity and closer communion amongst citizens in general. Altogether it was a good speech and such as no fair-minded person could take any exception to.

It would appear as if Judge Powers' residence in the Twentieth ward has had the tendency to soften his feelings and still more expand and broaden his views and enlarge his opinions of his fellow-men who differ from him in their views and ideas of things.

It was a sober and dry crowd. Immediately after the judge's address, Fort marshaled his forces on the sidewalk and with their chieftain marched down G street towards the city. A few minutes afterwards a carriage drove up containing something to refresh the inner man, but as he was late it was carried away again. Judge Powers very wisely took no notice of Mr. Harris's oath. SPECTATOR.

AT THE rate people are dying off through eating toadsrools, there are going to be very few left as victims for mince pie.

TERRIBLE AND FATAL SHOOTING.

A tragedy which has but few if any parallels in the history of crime in Utah was enacted at No. 664 west Second North street shortly after 9 o'clock September 28. The terrible affair was the closing scene of a family feud of several years standing. The principals were John Robinson, an "ex-convict" at whose home the difficulty occurred, and Thomas Darcy, his brother-in-law who has been living on Jordan street, near Fisher's brewery. As a result Robinson is lying at his residence in a critical condition, with three bullet wounds in his body, while the lifeless form of his murderous relative and mortal enemy reposes on a slab in the morgue of Skewes & Son's undertaking establishment, where an inquest was being held over the remains this afternoon.

The case is a very complicated one and may be best understood by a narration of the particulars leading up to its tragic ending. Briefly summed up they are as follows: Robinson claimed that Darcy owed him \$760 and that the money had been due for about five years. During that period he had made repeated attempts to bring about a settlement but failed, and had practically given up the idea of doing so.

Darcy not only had trouble with his brother-in-law but it extended into his own home. Less than a month ago his sister says his wife deserted him and his children and went off with her paramour, a man named Counsel. It is charged that she had been untrue to her marriage vows. At the same time the counter charge is made that Darcy was also faithless to his better half. The object of his attention and affection is said to be a grass widow of about 28 or 30 summers, who lived near Liberty Park, and who is known as Emma Rich.

On the departure of Mrs. Darcy her husband sent the Rich woman to California with the babe his wife had left behind and, it is said, pledged himself to join her soon on the Pacific coast. Two older children were sent to Provo and one or two others found a home with friends. For several days Darcy has been preparing to leave, and last night had his household goods loaded on Robinson's wagon, on which they were to be hauled to the depot to be shipped to California.

Shortly before 9 o'clock Darcy appeared at Robinson's house and went to see his sister, Mrs. Robinson, to bid her good-bye. Her story of the affair to a News reporter, taking it up at this point, is as follows:

"Hannah, I am going to California this morning and I am going to fix some one before I go" (meaning Robinson).

To this threat Mrs. Robinson says she replied:

"Tom, I am your oldest sister, and your friend. Now take my advice and let John alone and for heaven's sake don't go away off to California and marry that girl, but stop at home with your children like a man."

To this admonition Mrs. Robinson says her brother responded emphatically: "I tell you I am going to California and will do as I d—d please."

Then she claims to have said appealingly, "Tom, Tom, don't act that way.