OGDEN.

OGDEN, UTAH, JULY 2, 1895.

Junction City News.

At the coroner's inquest over the remains of Eleazer Williams, who received fatal injuries at the R. G. W. yard, a verdict of accidental death was returned, exonerating the company from all blame. The young man was killed last Friday; he was to have been married on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock to Miss Jennie Stack, of West Weber.

Richard Zitzman has preferred a charge of petit larceny against George Stratton. Zitzman fell asleep in a saloon and alleges that Stratton took $4.85 from his pocket.

Judge A. C. Bishop has returned from Cleveland, Ohio, and Chicago, where he attended as delegate to the National Republican League convention, also the A. O. U. W. supreme lodge.

The county court has decided to build an addition to the present court house. Bids will be advertised for. Bids for the jail to be in by July 8th and for the building by July 15th.

Two residents of Ophir Park have had their houses broken into. Sheriff Wright has sent word that he has captured the burglars at Park City.

Stake officers have committee at work to find out what means can be obtained towards building a new tabernacle. Reports are favorable.

Huntsville is to have a celebration on the Fourth of July. Every arrangement is being made for the enjoyment of visitors.

Almy Ward News.

ALMY, WYO., July 1, 1895.

Editor Deseret News:

As the "ward news" of Almy very seldom appears in your paper, it has been considered advisable by our Bishop and counselors to have a regularly duly appointed "ward reporter" to our friends and kindred in other sections of Zion may be posted on our progress, both temporally and spiritually, and to this end the undersigned has been requested to furnish the various news pertaining to the Almy ward.

On Saturday, June 29th, was held our ward reunion, and a most enjoyable time we had. The Saints met at the meeting house, as arranged, and formed a procession to the nowery, headed by the brass band under the leadership of Prof. James H. Hood. Arriving at the nowery the following program was rendered, and gave credit to all taking a part in the same:

Hymn, God Speed the Right ..... Choir
Prayer ..... Elder Wm. Sale
Song, Land of Love ..... A. Cahill
Remarks on Unity ..... Elder Peter Hood
Chorus, Mother's Lullaby ..... I. L. M. I. A. Association
Recitation ..... Hazel Hood
Song, Hard Times Come Again No More ..... Mrs. Emily Fordy
Song ..... Miss H. Ford
Welsh song ..... Elder Owen Owen
Song ..... Mrs. Hulme
Remarks ..... Elder Andrew Wallace
Song ..... Bishop Jas. Bowen
Song ..... Miss Agnes Ford
Song ..... Prof. Jas. H. Hood

After the above program was rendered strawberries and cream were dished out to all present, regardless of nationality, friend or social visitor, and I am sure great credit is due the young ladies who served on the cream and strawberry committee, as they contributed very largely by their labor in affording a most pleasant and enjoyable time to all present on the occasion.

A dance was given in the bowery at night, and was crowded to the extreme.

The somber weeds of mourning told too plainly the sorrow occasioned by the sad calamity of March 29th, in which so many of our brethren lost their lives, and were summoned to join the "great majority."

The health of our people is very fair, for which we have cause to be thankful.

A most enjoyable time was spent at the home of Brother Joseph Dean a short time ago, as his wife, Sister Dean, had made preparations to visit her relatives and old time friends in Old England, starting out on her long journey the next morning. I judge she is near the old home and loved ones by this date, and as her trip extends for three months, we sincerely wish her a pleasant time, and a safe return to husband and family.

JOS. E. BELL.

Parowan Stake Conference.

The quarterly conference of this Stake was held in Parowan meeting house Sunday and Monday, June 23 and 24, 1895. Present on the stand were the presidency, Bishop and leading men of the Stake, also President Jesse W. Crosby, of Panguitch Stake, Elder William H. Dougall, of Salt Lake City, and Elder William Adams, of Bluff City, San Juan county.

Sunday, June 23, 10 o'clock a.m.—Counselor Francis Webster briefly reviewed the Stake, reporting the condition financially and spiritually as progressive, a marked improvement being noticeable in the Saints throughout the Stake. Elders Dougall and Crosby occupied the remaining time discoursing upon the following subjects: Word of Wisdom, tithing and fast offerings; through the observance of these requirements we are better able to contend with and overcome the evil influences with which we are surrounded.

2 o'clock p. m.—Elders Wm. Adams, Homer M. Hinckley, Walter H. Maxwell and Morgan Richards jr. occupied the time of the afternoon meeting, speaking words of encouragement, counsel and instruction to a number of subjects, prominent among which were remaining in the Gospel, becoming self-sustaining as far as possible, charity for each other, etc.

8 o'clock p. m.—The usual Priesthood meeting was held and business pertaining to the Stake transacted, and general instructions given.

Monday June 24, 10 a. m.—The time of this meeting was occupied by Elders Robert W. Heylmun, Uriah J. Jones, Wm. H. Lotty and W. H. Dougall, and the subjects spoken upon were Church organization, duties of ward teachers, social union, round dancing, card playing and the evils of using the use of liquor and tobacco.

2 o'clock p.m.—The general and local authorities and list of home missionaries were presented and sustained by a vote of the conference. Thomas Durham, John Parry, John Kyte and Morgan Richards jr. each occupied a short time, trending upon subjects of interest to the Latter-day Saints and closely allied to our temporal and spiritual interests.

The Parowan court were out in full force, and under the management of Pres. Thos. Durham, contributed largely to the enjoyment of our conference. The weather was delightful and a goodly number of the Saints of the Stake participated in the rich flow of the Spirit of the Lord made manifest through His servants who addressed the conference.

Conference adjourned for three months, to meet in Cedar City.

WM. H. HOLYOAK, Clerk.

In Old Mexico.

CHUICHUPE, June 10.—The descendants of the late Joel H. Johnson held their annual family reunion on June 1, 1895, at Chuichupe, Dogdado, Colloudna, Mexico, and there were present twenty-nine of his family, besides about thirty friends and relatives to commemorate his baptism into the Church.

The forenoon was spent in rendering songs, speeches, recitations, etc., and at 2 p.m. we all sat down to a repast good enough for anyone, and closed with games in the afternoon. We expected a dance at night but were disappointed on account of having no limber fiddle to dance on; but afterward J. H. Carlton fiddled up his house and we made up for lost time by dancing till 11 p. m.

There are but old persons here at present, and it is slow work building, fencing and putting in crops at the same time; but we are doing the best we can. Our worst trouble is lack of lumber, which we have to haul 18 miles; but we expect a saw mill in the near future; then we can get lumber for $8 or $10, as we have as fine pine timber as can be found anywhere.

Our stock did well considering the fact that we brought most of them from the warm climate of Oaxaca, Sonora, and our ponies have been light. Our crop looks well and every one is preparing for butter and cheese making, which produces find a good market in the neighboring mining camps.

Respectfully,

M. H. MARTINEAU.

A MAUVE DOMINO.

TEASING GEORGE.—And he relented at last, and we are going to the masked ball because she thought she looked so well in the domino. I will be in a mauve domino and will wear a black velvet with a veil on, so you can't recognize me. Dick.

"Good business!" George Hammers said to himself triumphantly. "If we don't circumvent the old Gossip will have a jolly hour together. I don't know George Sacrapee or Miss March."

He smith received a sudden check on a second perusal of the letter.

"A mauve domino," he reflected. That would be very satisfactory if I had the smallest idea what mauve was like. Must be one of your faded colors, unless I Kitty wears it, but which of 'em? That is the question.

Then a brilliant idea struck him. "Perhaps Fitzgerald would know."

No sooner thought than it was acted upon. A thump on the door of Fitzgerald's room on the other side of the hall brought response, and Sacrapee was in the room and plunged into a perfect fog of mauve smoke.

"Look here, Fitzgerald," he began, "you're a—a—a—you can name a color you are!"

"Yes," said Fitzgerald, getting up from his chair and scattering ashes in every direction, "I know exactly what it looks like. I could only get something like it to show you.

"Eureka!" he exclaimed presently, pulling a book out of his bookcase. "Here it is. 'This is the very color.'"

It was a book prettily bound in celadon. But, alas, for Mr. Fitzgerald's reputation, the color was—sun green.

The Sacrapees went away perfectly satisfied.

* * * * * *

The ball was in full swing. Dolly Lightfoot, Harlequin, he knew, would be at work his best through the velvet domino mask which he might sight of shady and not far from the door who looked very much like the gowns he was to search of.

The Sacrapees in question was not the person referred to Fitzgerald's book, and there was the bouquet of violets "to make assurance doubly sure."

Kitty, sufficient as he went up to her, and a coterie of beautifully dressed folk looked so familiar on closer inspection that it was without a quake that he bent over her and asked her for the dance just beginning.

She seemed to hesitate, so he stopped and whispered to her ear.

"Don't you know me, Kitty? Now I am lucky to find you so soon!"

His enamored something he did not catch and was and laid her hand on his arm.

"We don't want to dance, do we?" he said. "Let us go outside."

They did so and found the passage almost deserted, so they retired to a sofa nearly out at the end of one of them.

"This one will do," said Sacrapee cheerfully. "The dragon won't catch us into the hall, so we are safe. Haven't we done for nicely?"

"Don't be too sure of that, Mr. George Sacrapee," said a voice that made him start up again in a great hurry.

At the same time the companion took off her domino and disclosed the features of Kitty's sister, Miss March.

"—I thought you were your niece," he remarked brilliantly.

"So I imagined," she said drily.

He stood looking such a picture of dismay that her severity suddenly gave way, and she leaned back on the sofa and laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks.

Her merriment made Sacrapee feel more like a fool than ever. Just then a couple appeared at the head of the passage, and the shamed Sacrapee, of the two, apparently cutting sight of them, dismissed her partner in a very summary manner and hurried down the corridor.

"Come back to the theater, Aggie!" she cried. "Are you ill? Why—George?"

"Yes," said Miss March, recovering her composure and sitting very erect. "It is strange, and a very clever image he is, too, as he has just mistaken me for you."

Amusement and mortification kept Kitty silent, and she could only stand and gaze alternately at George and her sister.

Miss March turned on her with a sudden sharpness:

"How did Mr. Sacrapee know we were coming tonight?"

I wrote to him," stammered Kitty.

"And was that honorable?" said her aunt severely.

Perhaps not."

"Well, I suppose, I looks to George, "but you must remember, Miss March, that you have treated us very harshly." Kitty and I love each other, and we will not give each other up, especially as you have no real objection to me." This with great dignity.

"We must go, Kitty," Miss March remarked coolly. "I don't care for this style of entertainment. I must confess. Perhaps Mr. Sacrapee will see us home and come in to eat hare soup supper."

Miss March waited for no issue, but sailed down the passage, leaving George and Kitty to follow.

"What does it mean, Kitty?" he whispered anxiously.

"It means that she has given in," returned that minute pining lady, "and she thinks we ought to be awfully happy. That's just like her, George," she went on, "how could you mistake me for her? Don't you know what mauve looks like, you goose?"

George laughed and laughed and told her of his experience that evening.

"And I will have something to say to Fitzgerald tomorrow, see if I don't," he wound up.

"Let him off easily, George," laughed Kitty. "It was such a lucky mistake."—Harper's Mo.

Bicycle races July 4, Beck's Hot Springs Cycle Track.

Go to the bicycle races July 4th at Beck's Hot Spring Cycle Track.

Racing begins at 2 p. m. at Beck's Hot Springs Cycle Track, July 4th.

EAT WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM.

Its Fruit Flavored Gum on earth. Clean, Solid as a Nut. Salt Lake City, John Graff and A. Sun Co., Ogden, sole agents.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is the best, brightest and most durable. Dealers and all others should try it.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for Harness, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Carriages, Harness, etc., is unrivalled.

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BEST SIX-CORD Spool Cotton

DISSTONS' CELEBRATED SAWS

Cross Cut, Drag, One Man, Upright, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Tenon, Pruning, Compass, Butcher, Cook, Keyhole, Etc.

—ALSO—

CIRCULAR,

Both Solid and Inserted Point Tooth and "TRIUMPH," for falling trees, are selling at lower prices than ever. Also a full stock of their Files and Files always on hand.

Z. C. M. I.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Sanpete Irrigating Company, will be held at the office of the company in Salt Lake City, Utah, on the first Monday, (as stated in the Articles of Incorporation) being the 5th day of July, 1895, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve until their successors are duly elected and qualified, and for such other business as may come before the meeting. Proxies will be given a quorum.

N. S. BRIGHAM, Secretary and Treasurer.
SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, June 27, 1895.

MARSHAL'S SALE

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF SALE to me directed and issued out of the Third Judicial District Court of the Territory of Utah, I shall expose at public sale at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon (new style) and (county building) in the city of Salt Lake, County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah, on the 15th day of July, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m. all the right, title, and interest of the defendants, Wm. Ward, W. Stewart, James Ward and D. A. Carnesale, or, and so far as the following described real estate, chattels, rights and credits in said city and county of Salt Lake, Territory, and the United States, to-wit: The south half of lot twenty-one (21) in block one hundred and eighty-one, in plat "A," Salt Lake City, Utah, according to the Survey of Thos. Bullock, and the Amended Survey of Jos. Taylor, and the Amended Survey of Jos. Taylor, and the Amended Survey of Jos. Taylor