

upon the women and employed counsel to protect them in their nefarious business. Much good work has been done by these mission women and many Chinese slaves have been rescued from dens of shame. In a number of cases the girls have been returned to their native land, where they will no doubt be resold by their natural parents or guardians.

It is not long since the health department made a general clearing up in Chinatown, and the change from a sanitary standpoint has proved quite beneficial. Previous to this it would have been hard to find a filthier spot on earth, but now this quarter of the city is governed by regulations that have the effect of keeping it endurable, to say the least. The department is now directing its attention to the factories of this district, which have been termed hot houses of disease. The product of these factories is consumed principally by white people, so who can say that a great deal of sickness has not had its origin in these goods!

A Market street drug store has had on exhibition in its principal window what is reported to be the mummified remains of an Inca queen, said to have been buried over a thousand years ago. It is a horrible sight to behold, dried and shrunken and dwindled up like a jack-knife, though said by men who ought to know, to be in a good state of preservation.

An advertisement was inserted in the columns of last week's Examiner by a would-be Klondiker, seeking suitable female companion to accompany him as his wife to the gold diggings. No less than eighty-four answers were received, from women of all ages, sizes and color, who imagined they were the proper ones to fill the requirements. They all expressed themselves as anxious to go to the Klondike, and they didn't seem to care how they got there. They were the victims of a practical joke.

There seems to be an epidemic of suicide in this locality among young girls, mere children, as no less than seven have ended or sought to end all connections with the responsibilities of this life, for the most trivial reasons. Too bad they couldn't have waited until the circus came to town or seen something that would have given this life a brighter color for them then they might have changed their minds.

Another counterfeiter has been captured with all his tools and implements for making bogus money, and a local paper, that makes much of such matters, has reproduced in drawings the complete outfit and a detailed account of the workings of the same, no doubt as a helpful hint to some juvenile would-be inventor. Such publications have a tendency to encourage crime and more than one poor devil can trace the root of his evil to information gained in this way.

In the mad rush to reach the golden shores of Klondike men are casting discretion to the winds, and not a few of them are leaving good positions, while in many case others have deserted homes and families in their eagerness to follow the phantom. Word comes from Santa Clara county that the Schofield murder had a Klondike flavor. Geo. W. Schofield was shot and killed by his hired man, while attempting to murder his wife, who had refused to agree to the sale of the homestead to furnish the means for an Alaskan expedition.

Quite a number of women have become charmed with visions of securing queenly fortunes, and every steamer leaving for the North carries from one to a dozen of these fair fortune seekers. The majority of them appear to be well advanced in years and the idea has suggested itself that having in view the scarcity of women in the northern camps, they are dream-

ing of matrimony rather than money. One fair would be pioneer, who claims to be able to endure the hardships of the journey, has undertaken to transport the largest part of her household furniture and pets. Her equipment, outside of necessary supplies, comprises a piano, a horse, five dogs, two canaries and a parrot. How she expects to accomplish the journey with this array of baggage is beyond conjecture, but trust a woman for attempting impossibilities. Should she succeed no doubt her vanity will be rewarded for she will undoubtedly have the most luxurious cabin in the northern country. She has no intention of going into the mines to work but intends to invest her money, ten thousand dollars, in assisting poor miners to develop their properties and share with them in the profits—a sort of philanthropic angel as it were.

Enterprising advertisers have not been slow to grasp the situation and are reaping a rich harvest by the craze. Among other specialties is the "Klondike pill" a guaranteed cure for the gold fever. One of the main streets that is being torn up preparatory to grading has been nicknamed after the great discovery, and has been staked off into mimic claims bearing all kinds of ridiculous and absurd placards.

A recent issue of the Examiner, the western exponent of new journalism, devoted a page to what was evidently intended for a sensational publication, by Annie Laurie, one of its special writers, under the glaring headlines, "As To Plural Marriage—Annie Laurie Talks With Utah Women Who Say It Is a Blessing." This article is embellished with illustrations, rather pleasing from an artistic standpoint, and more spacious than lifelike. It is very doubtful, judging from the article, whether Miss Annie Laurie ever visited Utah and I do not hesitate to say that I believe her even ignorant of its geographical situation, for the reading matter is about as near truthful as the pictures are natural. After venturing to say that the men and women of Utah are still strongly in favor of polygamy, she asserts that "consequently polygamy still prevails and the practice is being continued, contrary to the laws of our government." One would infer from some of her statements that reference was being made to some tribe of the South Sea Islands, and it must have proved a great surprise to her (providing she really did visit Utah) to find the inhabitants of Utah far from barbarians. Did it cause her any pain to admit that some of the "best" Mormon women were just like the "best" Gentile women? This she does, after speaking very favorably of the moral and social conditions of the State, in the following ridiculous style:

"I have met some of the best Mormons in Salt Lake City. The 'best' Mormon women are a great deal like the 'best' Gentile women. They are pretty, wellmannered and well dressed. Most of them seem to have plenty of money for all ordinary needs. They live in neat pretty houses, which look decidedly like homes. They go to church and to Sunday school, Mormon Church and Mormon Sunday school, of course; and they read, and sing, and play the piano, and give dinner parties, and act very much like the best women in a small city anywhere in the United States."

I wonder if poor little Annie thinks she has conferred any favors upon the women of Utah by such an absurd article, and is she foolish enough to consider that she has enlightened the readers of the Examiner?

There seems to be any and all kinds of amusement in the city, and they are all enjoying good patronage, which speaks very well for these hard times.

The bills at the theaters, taken as a whole, are exceptionally strong.

The following Utonians are registered at the leading hotels. Salt Lake—J. A. Marshall, W. H. Rowe, J. A. Adams at the Baldwin; W. J. Anderson at the Russ; Mrs. W. H. Bancroft at the Palace; Thos. Jones of the Marion mine at Mercur, at the Golden West. Ogden—F. E. McMillen and wife at the Baldwin.

A. Fisher of the Fisher Brewing Co., Billy O'Neill, W. C. Pavey, Mell Cummings, Leigh R. Brown and Will Clawson, all of Salt Lake, are also spending the summer in San Francisco. S.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., August 25.—If the report which reached here this morning be true, a wholesale lynching, which for the number put to death without process of law, has probably never been paralleled in the annals of crime, has taken place in Ceburn county, Ark., where, according to the report, six men were swung into eternity last night by an enraged mob of citizens.

One negro rapist was burned in his own home by a posse of deputy sheriffs of Drew county Sunday night, and Tuesday morning the lifeless body of a negro murderer was found dangling from a railroad trestle near Pine Bluff. Last night six of the murderer's companions in crime were taken to jail at Rison and this morning comes the report that the entire outfit were lynched last night. All efforts to verify this report have so far proved futile, but there is reason to believe that it is true.

A terrible riot occurred at a negro picnic near Kendall Saturday. There was much drunkenness among the negroes and two white men were attacked and terribly cut by a mob of picknickers. One of these men, T. T. Jones, a prominent citizen, died of his wounds. Two ringleaders in the riot were arrested and turned over to the mob. Quick work was made of one of them, but the other escaped after being shot several times. Not satisfied, the enraged citizens searched for other rioters of the picnic party. Six more were arrested in daylight and officers started with them to jail at Rison, the county seat. The excitement ran so high that reliable information was hardly obtainable, but the prediction was freely made that at least six would be lynched within twelve hours. The report that the sextuple lynching has already occurred reaches here through passengers arriving from Pine Bluff, only a short distance from the scene of the excitement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—A telegram was received at the Japanese legation today announcing the death of Count Munz, ex-minister of foreign affairs, and Japanese minister to the United States in 1898. The news was not at all unexpected, as the count has been ill with lung trouble for a long time and was compelled by ill health to resign his office about a year ago. His illness recently took so acute form, and his son, who was at the time secretary of legation here, was recalled to his father's bedside.

SIMLA, Aug. 25.—It is officially announced today that Fort Ali Masjid, in the Kayber Pass, was evacuated after eleven of the garrison, composed