DARKNESS IN HAMMERFEST.

There was great happiness among the inhabitants of Hammerfest when the city was furnished with electric lights some time ago. Water was used as the motor power for the dynamos. Every store and every private residence was enthusiastic regarding the new means of illumination, and demanded to be supplied with it. For a time all went smoothly, and the lamps heretofore used were hurled in the ash-barrels without ceremony. But the intense cold, which visits those regions during winter came one evening as an unbidden guest. Soon the ice lay thick on the lake, and as a matter of course the dynamo ceased to work as they could not be driven by means of mere water. The electric lights went out, and the whole town was buried in Egyptian darkness. All business is suspended at present, and there is a lively fight over the lamps that are obtainable. The dark season in Hammerfest will be as sad as a month, but up to that time the good citizens are going to have a very hard time trying to recognize each other. It is well that the wife by Mother "Light More Light" have been declared to be the production of an unsound mind, by all the loving cronies in the town. As to the replacement of the motor power by steam, the young members of both sexes have expressed only one opinion.

NORDENSKJOLD'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

The information reaches us that the Nordenskjold expedition to the north pole will not take place notwithstanding all that has been said and written about it. The money subscribed for it by Baron Oscar Dickson, the Vanderbilt of Sweden, has been withdrawn, because Australia has not been able to raise the amount promised. A minor expedition to the South pole wishes will, however, be made by Baron Nordenskjold's son, and the heavy expenses will be paid exclusively by Baron Dickson.

INCREASE OF THE FAIR SEX IN COPENHAGEN.

The Copenhagen bureau of statistics makes the following report as to the population of the Danish metropolis: The inhabitants were 312,959 in 1880, the population having more than doubled since 1860 when it amounted to 155,145 while the number in 1890 was only 166,075. Especially the fair sex has been on the increase. In 1845 the women outnumbered the men 6,000, while in 1890 the statistics show the great increase of 24,000 (108,856 as compared with 144,034). Thus it may be seen that the doubling of the population has caused a quadruplication of the surplus of females.

THE WATER AND BREAD PUNISHMENT.

In Norway the very barbarous punishment of feeding certain prisoners with only bread and water is yet in existence. Several prominent newspapers now insist in very vigorous language upon the abolishment of the law as to "water and bread sentences." Facts have proved that many individuals who upon entry were of robust strength and strong constitution, have when discharged been found to suffer from consumption. "No more water and bread sentences!" is at present the cry of the Norwegian pressand people.

AGAINST ANARCHY AND SECRET MEETINGS.

A Swedish socialistic paper expresses the following opinion as to anarchy and secret meetings: "The workmen ought not foolishly throw away the sword and armor of right for the more sinister and dangerous weapons of dirk and dynamite. Should the authorities deny the workmen right to organize, should they silence their speech, suppress their papers and books, then it would be time to think of secret meetings, but till then the very thought of such is treason, which does not speak well for a compressative insight in the aim of socialism."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dyfverman, the sculptor, who accomplished the modeling of the Linnaeus monument in Lincoln Park, Chicago is dead.

The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, is visiting the Czar in St. Petersburg.

The fish exportations of Norway to America in 1891 were valued at 1,475,000 kronor.

Their diamond wedding was celebrated by Pel Olsen, a well known farmer of Orsta, Sweden, and his wife.

The state debt of Norway amounts at present to 115,985,000 kronor.

A subagent from Copenhagen, dated Jan. 28th, says that there has been a great decrease in the number of visitors of influenza in that city. During the last week there were only sixty-two new cases of the disease reported. The number of deaths due directly to the disease or its complications was thirty.

Customs-house inspector Olsen has donated 20,000 kronor to the Norwegian city of Levanger and the parish of Skogre.

In 1890 30,851 people emigrated to America from Sweden, as compared with 26,834 in 1889.

Stockholm has now four "people's kitchens." Eight hundred persons get their meals free of charge.

Rev. Otto Witt, the missionary who has been staying in Africa during several years, has returned to Sweden. At present he is preaching in Norway, from which country he will go to America.

A. Oberg, of Arbuga, is only eighteen years of age, but he, while lying on the floor, ate to life over 300 pounds with his arms.

Seven people were drowned recently in the Ringdal river near Drammen, Norway.

Prof. Edv. Erster, the great Danish geographer, is dead.

Alfred Hage, a great land owner in Denmark, and his wife, both now deceased, have donated 500,000 kronor to different charitable institutions.

Lars Nystrom, a well known citizen of Gothenburg, Sweden, has mysteriously disappeared. Foul play is suspected.

The oldest inhabitant of the Swedish city of Lund, Mrs. Kerstin Snellberg, died at the age of 102 years.

The oldest member of the Norwegian Storthing is Johan Svarstrup, who is 76 years of age. The youngest member is V. Bottenen, who is 32 years old.

Knut Knudsen, a teacher in the Christiania Lotta school during the last 50 years, celebrated his 80th birthday.

About 7,000 people die every year in Copenhagen, 1,000 cases of death being caused by diphtheria.

The Salvation Army in Sweden has 3112 soldiers.

Seven strikers at the Norberg mines in Sweden were crushed to other day, and are now awaiting judicial decision.

A SMART TRAVELER.

HE CAUSED A SLEUTHOUND VERY GREAT ASTONISHMENT.

A Clever Travelling Man Who Was a Good Food Source Took a Detective Home—The Means He Took to Teach the Officer a Lesson in Confidence.

A famous western detective declares that he once experienced a criminal more complete than he himself was surprised in a journey from Albany to New York.

He was seated comfortably in a parlor car smoking over a newspaper, when a gentleman rose from the seat opposite, and tapping him on the shoulder requested in a deferential way, as if they had been chatting together for hours,

"Well, sir, of course you will do as you please, but it is my opinion that you are a false word."

"How do you know, pray?" asked the detective, staring at the man with all his eyes in a vain attempt to make out his identity.

"Why, I mean that there is no use in your trying to hide, and the motive which prompted this young girl to throw herself into the river, because she was dead before she ever left the land."

"What young girl? What river? Who are you talking about and who are you?"

All this rather sharply, for the newcomer was not a little piqued by being addressed thus familiarly by an entire stranger, who seemed—and that was the prominent part of it—to be perfectly familiar with his private affairs.

"I mean, sir, that I am not annoying you," said the newcomer with the utmost coolness. "I know what probe you are, and I know, too, your name, but the extreme interest I take in a fate of this unfortunate girl prompted me, perhaps unwisely, to venture the suggestion you seem to resent."

Somewhat mollified, but as much in the dark as ever as to the man's identity, the detective replied:

"But, my dear sir, how can you possibly take any interest in my business when you do not know me?"

"Ah, but I know you as well as anybody, and sympathize deeply with you in the loss of your poor mother, who died about a month ago, if I am not mistaken."

This was indeed the case and wonderingly the detective listened as the gentleman went on:

"By the way, you must have had an exciting time in your recent trip abroad in pursuit of those St. Louis counterfeiters. What a pity they gave you the slip at Manchester! But for that you would have accomplished one of the greatest pieces of detective work of modern times. Don't you think that German banker who was so friendly betrayed you to the rascals?"

"I haven't the slightest doubt he did," exclaimed the man of wits, "but who in the name of heaven are you?"

The stranger, still smiling, continued:

"I suppose you have given up the idea of having that boy of yours follow in your footsteps? On the whole I think the law will be a better career for him. He has not your strength and endurance, and—"

"Now, look here, my friend," interrupted the bewildered detective, "let's call a halt on this funny business. I'll own up you have got the drop on me. Now, come, what is in the scheme? How did you get wind of my case, and how all this, in the name of all that is mysterious, do you know things about me which no one?——"

"Oh, I know more than that," was the exasperating reply. "I know all about the mean way you were treated down at the head office last summer. I know the men who did it and why to was jealous of you. I know how you proposed to get even with him in this very case by proving that he has accepted bank money from——"

"For God's sake, my dear sir, be careful what you are saying. Some one in the car may be listening. Do you speak French?"

"That is precisely what I do speak," said the other, and smiling the serene to the wind he continued in that language which he spoke with the purest Parisian accent.

"Now then and I will give you an explanation of the present enigma. Possibly you may find it to a lesson for the future.

"Do you remember being down in Pennsylvania about a fortnight ago, riding from Pittsburg to Oil City with a dark complexioned man about my height who wore a full black beard?"

"Yes," answered the detective, "I do. That was an eastern detective who was working with me on a bank robbery. He is one of my best friends."

"And you told him, did you not, all about this recent row you have had at headquarters, and discussed with him what was the best thing to do about it?"

"Yes, but how did you know that? Did he tell you?"

"Never mind how I know it. You also talked over with him the case you are now working upon and declared your intention of exposing the dishonorable conduct of your rival. Is not that true? And if so, don't you think that for a detective of your experience you showed a lack of caution in speaking of such secrets where you did, and after all?"

"Yes," answered the detective quickly, "but I remember now that my friend said I spoke only French on a premonition. No one understands French out in western Pennsylvania."

"And what if I told you that I was in the seat behind you all the way to Oil City, apparently fast asleep? What would you say to that?"

The detective gave a little gasp.

"Do you mean to tell me that all you know about my life and my business you got from a chance conversation overheard on a railway?"

"Precisely."

"And that you never knew me or my friend or any one who knew us?"

"Never."

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Lord's Silk Dale Grand.

The late Duke of Devonshire owned land in forteen different counties. The estates extend to 180,000 acres, and the annual rental is something over $7,000,000. Much of the land in and about Eastbourne was the property of the late, and the land in the vicinity of Barrow in Furness has increased enormously in value of late years.

The duke possessed so large three seven lands, the land and mining rights in about one acre have been coming out. The duke had the patronage of some forty church livings, the annual total value of which amounts $40,000 per annum.

The founder of the house was William Cavendish, commonly surnamed according to Mr. Evans "Old Robbity," to be identical with that Cavendish who wooed the "Lady of Wiley" and who has been immortalized by Shakespeare. The present duke was the husband of the duchess whose portrait was painted by Gainsborough, and about whom there is a story similar to that of one of the duchesses of Queen of her kissing tradesmen to obtain votes. It was the ninth duke who formed the famous gardens at Chatsworth. The family motto, "Cavendo tutus" (safety in caution), and the motive which prompted this young girl to throw herself into the river, because she was dead before she ever left the land.

"What young girl? What river? Who are you talking about and who are you?"

All this rather sharply, for the newcomer was not a little piqued by being addressed thus familiarly by an entire stranger, who seemed—and that was the prominent part of it—to be perfectly familiar with his private affairs.

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2. It may always be relied upon as advocating or defending the right side of every question proper for public journals to treat upon.

3. It is devoted to the interests of the Latter-day Saints, and has, from its inception, valiantly defended their rights and advocated the principles in which they believe, and every Latter-day Saint should therefore feel under obligations to do his part in helping to sustain it.

4. It is not published for speculation, and never has been, but for the good which it has done, or accomplishing; its profits, if any, from its control, tend to, being devoted to extending its sphere of usefulness, and benefiting the community.

5. It is doing its utmost to establish home industries, among which are paper making and typefounding—branches necessary to the development and independence of the community, but which, during their infancy (which in this Territory they have had for years), can only be carried on at a pecuniary loss.

6. There is no danger of any subscriber to the News failing to get what he subscribes for through failure of the business and a suspension of the publication—a result in the case of most kinds of newspaper subscriptions every year.

7. It is now printed throughout in new and readable type, so that even the aged can peruse it without difficulty or danger to their eyesight.

8. It is free from objectionable advertisements, so that no parent need hesitate to place it in his family, and no business or political matter of the best paying advertisement can only, however, it is desired to the moral and spiritual interests of its readers instead of to getting gain at their expense.

9. It does not be engrossed by public opinion, nor the hope of gaining subscribers or advertisements, it advocates that which is right and condemns that which is wrong, regardless of results, financial or otherwise.

10. It never remembers its readers by palming off volumes of subjects for more times.

11. The News practices no deception nor resorts to no subterfuge to induce people to subscribe, but on the contrary, prefers to stand on its own merits as the people's newspaper, with a promise only to do its utmost to give the persons the full value of their money, promises which it has endeavored so faithfully keep in the past.

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LINEN DEPARTMENT.

65c. Bleach Linens for	35c. per dz.
65c. Bleach Table Linens for	40c.
75c. Bleach Table Linens for	50c.
75c Satin Finish Table Linens for	50c.
$1.00 Double Damask for	75c.
$1.50 72inch Double Damask for	90c.
50c. Cream White Table Linen for	35c. per dz.
50c. Cream White Table Linen for	35c.
65c. Cream White Table Linen for	40c.
65c. Cream White Table Linen for	40c.
12½c. Cream Towels for	8½c.
12½c. Cream Towelling for	8½c.
15c. Glass Toweling for	10c.
15c. Huck Towels for	10c.
Extra Heavy all Linen Twilled Crash for	10c.
Turkish Bath Towels at	40c. per doz.
Turkish Bath Towels at	50c. per doz.
Turkish Bath Towels at	50c. each
Turkish Bath Towels at	12½c. each
Honeycomb Bath Towels at	8c. per doz.
Honeycomb Bath Towels extra, per doz.	100 doz. 18 x 35 Damask Towels at 10c. each
500 doz. Knotted Fringe Towels at 15c. each	400 doz. 19x35 Huck Towels with Knotted fringed	20c. each
Odds and ends of 40c., 50c. Towels at	25c. each
1000 dozen Turkey red Doylies at	20c. per doz.
800 doz. Colored Border Doylies at	25c. per doz.
60c. Linen Napkins for	40c.
75c. Linen Napkins for	50c.
$1.00 Linen Napkins for	75c.
$1.25 Linen Napkins for	$1.00
$2.25 Linen Napkins for	$1.50
15c. 7-8 Turkey red Table Covers for	8½c.
20c. 5-4 Turkey red Table Covers for	10c.
$.50 10-4 Turkey red Table Covers for	25c.
$1.00 5-4 Colored Border Table Covers for	50c.
$1.25 10-4 Colored Border Table Covers for	75c.
75c. 5-4 Fancy Table Covers for	50c.
90c. 5-4 Fancy Table Covers for	60c.
$1.50 5-4 Fancy Table Covers for	$1.00
$1.50 Raw Silk Table Covers 11 yards square for	85c.
$2.00 Raw Silk Table Covers 2 yards square for	$1.10
$2.75 Chenille Table Covers 11 yards square for	$1.15

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