

STATE FAIR OPENS WEEK FROM TODAY

REFORM SERMONS INTEREST MANY

All Hands Working Hard to Get Grounds and Exhibits In Shape.

BALLOON RACES SCHEDULED.

Horse Events Listed Promise to Be of Unusual Interest—M. M. Young's Seagull Monument.

The Utah state fair opens one week from today, and if expectations are realized, the event will exceed in interest, and in attendance anything of the kind ever attempted in these parts. Excursion rates will begin Friday, the 26th, three days before the commencement of the exhibition.

This week will be a busy one on the grounds of the exposition, as the finishing touches will be put upon everything connected with the vast acreage west of the city, that will soon be the scene of great activity. There will only have the buildings, stables, fences, etc., thoroughly renovated and painted, but special decorations will be placed in the various departments.

The tabernacle choir will be in attendance on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 2, Salt Lake county day, and will give an open air concert. That is the date of the barbecue, the beef for which will be furnished by "Uncle" John Sessy, of Mount Pleasant.

BALLOON RACES.

Another free attraction that will be of unusual interest will be the balloon races, put on by Prof. Abbott and a lady aeronaut. Such a contest has never been pulled off here, and the novel spectacle will be witnessed by a large crowd.

An electric theater will be open at the fair grounds, under the supervision of Steve Lynch. Moving picture shows are very popular these days and are heavy drawers of patronage.

RACES SCHEDULED.

The races scheduled for the fair are of unusual interest. The best horses in the state have entered in various contests, and animals are coming from Colorado, Wyoming, California, Nevada and Idaho. The track has been scraped, rolled and sprinkled, until it is in the best condition possible, and the meet will prove one of the heavy drawing cards of the fair.

M. M. YOUNG'S MONUMENT.

Sculptor Mahonri M. Young's seagull monument will be on exhibition at the fair, and will attract a great deal of interest, not only because of the popular subject which the young artist has pictured in stone, but from the admirable manner in which the work has been executed. A description of the statue appeared in last Saturday's "News."

The school display this year will also be of more than usual importance, says Dr. W. F. Crafts, of the Salt Lake public schools, has asked the fair management for all the space that can possibly be given, and public and private schools of the state will make a great showing for the cause of education.

MRS. SUMMERS IN SERIOUS CONDITION.

The condition of Mrs. Cal Summers, who was assaulted and beaten by her husband last Wednesday night, is still precarious. She is at the home of her sister at 123 East Fourth South street in a semi-conscious condition, while her husband is locked in a cell at the city jail. He is almost heartbroken over the terrible turn of affairs and declares he does not know what happened on the night in question but intoxicated and assaulted his wife. He has had several talks with chief of Police McKenzie, but has not been able to give a lucid account of what happened after his arrival home.

Last night it was feared Mrs. Summers would die, but had two hemorrhages of the lungs and kidneys stopped by unconsciousness. Sergeant Hempel of the police force has kept in touch with the patient since the assault and will watch her condition closely. In the event she dies Summers will be charged with a grave offense.

Last night a brother-in-law to the injured woman visited her, but additional physicians were called in. This was done and a thorough examination of Mrs. Summers made. The physicians believe the woman will recover although her condition is most serious.

CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD.

Charge Against C. M. Freed, D. C. Robbins, W. G. Filer and Senior.

Dog C. Robbins, Walter G. Filer, C. M. Freed and E. W. Senior, charged with conspiracy to defraud, appeared this morning before Judge John A. Marshall, each in person and by attorney, and entered plea of not guilty to the indictment against them. In these cases the United States is the plaintiff and the defendants are accused of having by improper methods, secured possession of certain coal lands in Carbon county, this state. Not until the regular fall term of the federal court will the matter be set for hearing.

JACKSON IS FREE.

Case Against Razor Wielder Dismissed On Motion.

The case of the state vs. Press Jackson, colored, accused of assault with a deadly weapon upon Love Harris, also colored, was dismissed by Judge Diehl this morning on motion of the prosecution. Harris, the complaining witness, failed to show up for the hearing and on that account the matter was dropped.

On the afternoon of June 25, Jackson assaulted Harris with a razor, inflicting two serious wounds on the man. The trouble was caused by jealousy as Harris was paying attention to Jackson's girl.

COURT AT 2 P. M.

Beginning on Wednesday next, the city cases in the criminal division of the city court, presided over by Judge C. B. Diehl, will be heard in the afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock. During the summer months these cases have been called at 9 o'clock in the morning and the state cases at 10 o'clock. Hereafter the state cases will be called as soon as 10 o'clock but the city docket will be heard in the afternoon.

Bear Lake Monster Pays a Visit to Nebeker's Ranch.

In the coming of sea-gulls to save the first Utah crops from the devastation of hordes of vermin, Utah has a story which Mahonri M. Young proposes to perpetuate in granite and marble.

Up in Cache valley there is another story, more legendary, but still as firmly fixed in the popular mind, and as widely known. It may have been, as vicinus and blithethly as the Wilson in Lincoln J. Carter's play is evidenced in the fact that after killing this horse mentioned in the legend, the same with Indians indeed there were two of them, one of these, a faithful night, came to the Nebeker ranch, overturned the pigpen, devoured eight of my finest sheep, and on the return trip to the lake ate a stack of hay osman stacks and terribly littered my yard with manure.

The first knowledge of it by white men is recorded as having been in the possession of Peg Leg Smith, a famous old trapper who lived on the lake when white men came there. Brigham Young, Jr., the oldest son of Utah's pioneer leader, knew "Peg Leg" and narrated the story as Peg Leg told it to him. It was that one day while riding along an Indian trail running east from Bear Lake, "Peg Leg" was overtaken by a frightened band about 18 young Indian boys who were whipping their horses in the utmost, and terribly frightened. They stopped on finding him, and told of the Bear Lake monster which had suddenly appeared from the rear of the head were shaped like grappling hooks. It was with these that he (I merely presume it was of masculine gender) tipped over my pigs, and then as the porkers attempted to scamper away, these grappling hooks again caught them with direst tragic effect. He would pick up a pig, throw it high in the air, and catch it in the descent, just like it had been trained in a circus. In less than eight seconds my eight fine pigs had found a resting place in the monster's "bosom" and it still seemed disinterested. Its eyes took on a greenish hue, its fleshy nostrils grew larger, and it began to switch its tail at such a rate that the commotion in the air was well nigh like a cyclone. In its unchallenged fury the monster tore down a dozen bales of barbed wire standing near my barn and guined them down as though they were delicate morsels.

PEG-LEG diagnosed the case as an attack of cramps, but he was too crafty a mountaineer to let a chance like this go past, so he told the Indians he knew of this monster, and how to capture it. A tall lass with a large hook, and a leg of verdure would do the trick, he said. And so it was, and the next morning the Indians' leg of verdure was agreed, and such night the bait was set, the line being pulled in each morning only to find the hook intact and the verdure gone. With his wooden stump Peg Leg found it inconvenient to hunt his supply of winter meat as he had done in New Mexico in former winters.

PEG-LEG'S STORY.

Present interest in the monster originated a few days ago in a story by Messrs. Mooney and Horn of Cache Valley that the monster had played havoc with the cattle. An attempt of the Logan Journal to verify the story resulted in the following confirmation from Don Aquilla Nebeker, who has a ranch on the lake, from which his message was sent:

In response to your inquiry, I can confirm the main facts of the "Bear Lake monster" story published in your paper. The Mooney and Horn were probably too greatly excited to give you the details in an exaggerated form. The eyes of the "monster" were not as large as wagon wheels, as stated, but they might easily have been mistaken for the headlights used on Logan automobiles and it is an undoubted fact that either eye shed forth a light ten times more intense

than any Logan street lamp. But of course, this is of minor importance.

VICTIOUS AS ANY VILLAIN.

That the animal, monster, hyatho, poliohistis, saurian, lithophytes, heterostyl, or metacanthodonta, or whatever it may have been, was as vicious and bloodthirsty as the Wilson in Lincoln J. Carter's play is evidenced in the fact that after killing this horse mentioned in the legend, the same with Indians indeed

there were two of them, one of these, a faithful night, came to the Nebeker ranch, overturned the pigpen, devoured eight of my finest sheep, and on the return trip to the lake ate a stack of hay osman stacks and terribly littered my yard with manure.

The monster came up near the house between 11 and 1 o'clock and we were awakened by the glow from the creature's eyes, the whole country around being flooded with light. We all rushed to the windows, and there in the brilliant light we could see this terrible monster, easily covered with scales like a snake. It had six legs, and the two that extended from the rear of the head were shaped like grappling hooks. It was with these that he (I merely presume it was of masculine gender) tipped over my pigs, and then as the porkers attempted to scamper away, these grappling hooks again caught them with direst tragic effect.

He would pick up a pig, throw it high in the air, and catch it in the descent, just like it had been trained in a circus. In less than eight seconds my eight fine pigs had found a resting place in the monster's "bosom" and it still seemed disinterested. Its eyes took on a greenish hue, its fleshy nostrils grew larger, and it began to switch its tail at such a rate that the commotion in the air was well nigh like a cyclone. In its unchallenged fury the monster tore down a dozen bales of barbed wire standing near my barn and guined them down as though they were delicate morsels.

OUT AFTER PIGS.

By this time all of the folks but me were terribly frightened, and they confidently expected that the monster would smell the fresh-baked pie in the cellar and turn over the house in order to get them. Confidentially, I rather hoped he would in some way turn over the house, so as to bring me to my loved ones and set my mind at rest to devise ways and means to divert the animal's attention in case he decided to come up our way. At this juncture my dog, which seemed mesmerized before, let out a terrible howl that attracted the monster and brought him into full tilt, with mouth wide enough to swallow the front porch. Here was my time for action, and while I dislike to speak of myself, I must confess that I rose to the emergency. As I attempted to kick my dog into silence, I noticed my large shotgun standing on the table ready for use. An inspiration struck

me! I called to mind the value of smoke in taming the snakes and wild animals of the forest, and decided to try it. Hastily winding up the gun, I opened wide the front door squarely in the face of the approaching monster, and turned loose my musket.

As it happened, the record on the machine was the incomparable tune, "Wing, Wing, Fly, Fly." The gun fired out on the mid-morning air. I noticed that the monster halted. His head being low, a malignant smile played over his features, and as the chorus was reached we were surprised to see the monster's head turn round toward his neck as we sang "Wing, Wing, Fly, Fly." It seemed something like a lute at the end of the animal's tail, and as "Home, Sweet Home" continued, that monster didn't do a thing but utilize his several hands or feet in playing an accompaniment to that grand old tune. All the time we waved at us "the winged angel" as he really fell in love with the Bear Lake monster. As I moved to his side, the monster seemed to welcome me as a friend of other days, and before "Home, Sweet Home" was over the animal's head rested on my shoulder and we were mingling our tears together.

WEPT COPIOUSLY.

All was going splendidly and I had definitely decided to adopt the animal and make him a member of my family, but just here sorrow, dear and tearful sorrow, shook the frame of my newly created friend, and he began to weep. Great streams of tears poured from his eyes, and finally they flowed so copiously that the monster floated away in them. Thoughts of his spontaneous home were too much for him, and though he seemed loth to go, he waved at us a final farewell and disappeared from sight.

A point of particular interest just here is that as the monster passed the barn he left my barbed wire stuck up nicely, and on top the pile left that lay on which it had played that accompaniment. Imagine my surprise at discovering that stringed instrument to be a portion of the frame of that wire and a part of my pigpen worked up into the most approved form!

Now, boys, this is the straight of that "Bear Lake monster" story, but don't call him a "monster" any longer, for he is truly wondrously human. He was my friend and I learned to love him.

Rudely convey my regards to all my friends in Cache Valley, and say to my Logan friends that if they can any further proof of this monster's reappearance on Bear Lake's shores, I can show them the barbed wire he ate and the grappling hook with which he was subdued.

Yours respectfully and truthfully,

AQUILLA C. NEBEKER.

GETS OFF EASY.

D. R. McDonald, the young man from Los Angeles who cut quite a dash last week by speeding about town in an automobile, spending money freely and buying wine, appeared before Judge Diehl this morning on the charge of obtaining money by false pretenses. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced a fine of \$25.

SMART TAILORED SUITS—One of our great specials this season will be our high grade \$34.95 Tailor Suits at \$25.00. They come in plain English Broadcloth, fancy stripes and checked satins. Skirts in full kilf plaided models. Suits worth \$24.00 for.....\$25.00

NEW FALL COATS AT \$10.00—These coats come in 50-inch length and are made of black Kersey Cloth, lined throughout with fine satin, braid trimmed, a special offering at.....\$10.00

WOOL SERGE SKIRTS AT \$8.50—The finest quality black, navy and brown serge is used in making these skirts, the new kilf style, trimmed with satin ribbon, the tailor stitching special price at.....\$8.50



New Styles in Carpets and Draperies

Fall House Cleaning Time is a signal for recarpeting and redraping to those who have studied the most effective as well as most economical way of making interior improvements. Ask yourself: Is that not so? The money spent in Carpets, Rugs, and Draperies, if spent wisely, will go for greater comfort and make a better appearance than even costly Furniture without appropriate settings.

What every home needs in this line is shown in the Fall Lines we have been so fortunate in securing this season, all of which are no only elegant in pattern or coloring but constructed for permanent beauty and constant service.

You'll enjoy a visit to Our Carpet and Drapery Department.

In the Annex, Ground Floor.

WORTHY RUG SPECIALS FOR THE WEEK

Splendid Imitation Oriental Rugs

Of firm substantial weave, in a dozen different Patterns:

Regular \$7.50
Rugs.....\$4.75

Regular \$4.50
Rugs.....\$3.25

Special Values in Saxony Axminsters

Regular \$3.50 Rugs, size 27x54 in., every one a gem at the Regular Price. This Week.....\$2.75

Puritan Bath Rugs For Little Money

No Bath Room should be without a Durable and Sightly Rug with this offer within reach. Good \$2.50 qualities, size 30x60 in., at, This week.....\$1.90



Foldable Card Table

Of imitation mahogany, strongly constructed and hand-somely finished with imitation green leather top; 30 inches square; an ideal article for every occasion; that makes an extra table necessary. The special price for the week—

\$4.50

Handy Foldable Chair

Imitation mahogany, finish to match the table; easy and simple to fold.

Special for the Week

\$2.20

(The Chair Folded)

The Greenewald Furniture Co.
33-43 W. THIRD SOUTH ST.
FRED STROUSE.....President
J. A. GREENEWALD.....Secretary

The Fall Furniture exhibitions are now complete in all departments. Now is the best time to visit "The Store Beautiful."

Getting Paint
is a simple matter at any store where you find the right paint for any use without fear, bother or uncertainty. This quality mark protects you in buying and using. Let us send you a copy of the complete new paint guide "The Selection and Use of Paints and Finishes." If your nearest dealer cannot supply you with the "Acme Quality" kind, we will.

CULMER PAINT & GLASS COMPANY
26 East First South St., Salt Lake City,
Distributors.

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

THE GREATEST SALE OF BLACK SILKS

In the city's history is now being held at this store. Hundreds of women are availing themselves of this exceptional opportunity. Black is a favorite for fall suits. Paris has been using black for weeks in the new costumes.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

Authentically Correct Fall Suits, Coats and Skirts.

SMART TAILORED SUITS—One of our great specials this season will be our high grade \$34.95 Tailor Suits at \$25.00. They come in plain English Broadcloth, fancy stripes and checked satins. Skirts in full kilf plaided models. Suits worth \$24.00 for.....\$25.00

NEW FALL COATS AT \$10.00—These coats come in 50-inch length and are made of black Kersey Cloth, lined throughout with fine satin, braid trimmed, a special offering at.....\$10.00

WOOL SERGE SKIRTS AT \$8.50—The finest quality black, navy and brown serge is used in making these skirts, the new kilf style, trimmed with satin ribbon, the tailor stitching special price at.....\$8.50