EVENING NEWS.

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A REMARKABLE RULING.

THE peculiar rulings of courts is sometimes amazing. In Utah we have become accustomed to them. But now and then a decision from the bench in some other part of the Union astonishes the bar as well as the public.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has enunciated the singular doctrine that Sunday marriages in that State are invalid. Pennsylvania law declares null and void contracts executed on the Sabbath day. Marriage is a civil contract and therefore, the Court says, marriages solemnized on Sunday are illegal.

This must be rather discomforting to a great many good people in the Keystone State. No doubt a very large number of families are the result of Sunday marriages, for the religious nature of matrimony has not ceased to be recognized, and a sacred day has been considered proper for a sacred deed. If Sunday marriages are void, the offspring of those marriages must be illegitimate.

Marriage is a civil contract under the old English common law, which forms the basis of American jurisprudence, and it is also a religious ceremony. And it would seem that unless there is special legislation forbidding them, Sunday marriages are as valid as those performed any other day in the week. At least so they have always been regarded, both in England and America.

However, we suppose the people of Pennsylvania will guard against trouble on this score in the future, and, until some other court makes a higher guess at the meaning of the law, or the present court reverses its own ruling as courts sometimes do, thus refuting the notion of their infallibility, the folks in the Quaker State will carefully avoid breaking the Sabbath by entering into the holy estate of matrimony.

FOR FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.

OUR farmers and stock-raisers would do well to take notice of the tests which have been made in the Northwest as to the relative value of roots and grain as cattle food. Intelligent cultivators of the soil in this region invariably raise some stock, to consume a portion of their produce; for farming alone does not pay to any alarming extent, and the agriculturist who sticks to the soil for his income is not likely to become a bloated capitalist whose money bags will be a menace to bucolic society.

A great deal of grain has been fed to stock in this Territory because of low markets for produce, and it has been thought better to turn grain into meat and milk than sell it at discouraging prices. And, anyhow, it has been considered that grain-fed animals were paying stock, and that in winter especially grain was the thing for "feed."

The experiments to which we refer were made by the Guelph Agricultural College, and were instituted with special reference to dairy results. They covered a period of five years, and special care was taken with the tests during last winter. The animals selected were ordinary Shorthorns. The grain food tried was oats, peas and barley, ground and mixed dry with hay. The root diet was mangold wurtzels, Swede turnips and white Belgian carrots, cut and mixed with hay. The animals were milked twice a day. The average yield under the grain food was 22½ pounds of milk per day, and under the root diet 29.9 pounds. The daily cost of the former was 31 cents, and of the latter 19½ cents. Thus each pound of milk from the grain food cost 13.9 mills, and from the root diet 9½ mills, or 14 cents and 8¾ cents per gallon respectively.

This is a remarkable showing. And the record demonstrates that though, scientifically determined, roots are lower in nutritive value, yet they produce the same amount of milk as grain, without spoiling it or reducing animal weight, and that at 30 per cent less cost. We clip the annexed paragraphs from the report and commend them to the consideration of Utah farmers, who can raise the roots mentioned just as well as the agriculturists of the Northwest:

"Take two such cows as we have had in this test over a winter of 180 days, one upon each of these rations, and all other conditions being alike, we obtain the following comparisons:

"Roots—Milk, lbs. 3762; value of milk, $47; cost of food, $35; manure value, $7; net gain $19. Grain—Milk, lbs. 4020; value of milk, $50; cost of food, $36; manure value, $16; net gain, $10.

"Accordingly the dairy world has yet to be taught that the extensive use of grain is not correct economically; that a large quantity of a mixture of roots with hay fodder is both economical and safe for milch cows; and that possibly there is better health with roots, though a slight inferior quality of milk—remembering at the same time that we have to wait further tests, as this is only our first systematically conducted one."

Another consideration is, that on the same area of land the root crop can be made much more prolific than the grain crop, and thus root raising and feeding for dairy purposes must be much more profitable than dependence upon grain. People who keep cows and who are not engaged in farming, will do well to pay attention to these tests. And if we could prevail upon those who make butter for the market to pattern after the methods in use where a pure and untainted article is supplied for the table, we should feel that our efforts in the direction of the dairy were not altogether in vain.

POWERFUL BRITISH CRUISERS

THE *Medea*, which was recently launched at Chatham, will be, with the exception of the *Medusa* her companion, the fastest ship in the British fleet, as she is expected to attain a speed of twenty knots. The highest speed heretofore reached by an English cruiser is seventeen knots. The *Medea* is one of five cruisers provided for in last year's parliamentary estimates, the others being the *Medusa*, a twin vessel of the *Medea's*, the *Magicienne*, the *Marathon* and the *Melpomene*, the best of which is expected to attain a speed of nineteen and three-quarters knots.

The *Medea* will have three powerful electric lights to be used as search lights, and she is expected to be very valuable as a protector of commerce. Of course all that qualifies her for this position will make her equally formidable as a destroyer. These five swift cruisers will be a great and notable addition to the British navy and aid in keeping up the reputation of Britania as the mistress of the seas.

The eccentric George Francis Train is again in the lecture field. One of his subjects is, "The Downfall of the American Republic," and another, "Monopoly and the Monopolists."

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Another Descriptive Letter from Junius.

CHICAGO, June 22, 1888.

The great, the all important day has arrived; the day as the poets would say, big with the fate of empires and of Rome. Everybody is talking of the candidates, and of the dark horses. There are so many that old politicians must keep a memorandum of the names. Fred Douglas, the mayor of Pittsburgh, General Bradley, Fred Grant, and a host of others are said to be dark horses. The general belief is that after a few ballots a stampede for Blaine will follow.

Chairman Estes called the convention to order a few minutes after 11 o'clock, or rather tried to call it to order, for his voice was gone. The poor man presented a

SORRY SPECIMEN OF HUMANITY

The disorder and turmoil of yesterday was too much for him. His efforts to maintain order, and to conduct the proceedings with decorum, so shattered his voice and nerves, that this morning he looks like one who had just emerged from a long debauch. About twenty minutes were lost trying to find a vice-president capable of presiding. Finally Mr. Hiscock of New York took the chair.

The Rev. Mr. Worcester of Chicago opened the proceedings with his religio-political prayer. He called on God to inspire with wisdom and dignity the leaders of the convention. The prayer was a good one, but as far as the convention was concerned it fell on heedless ears. Disorder and confusion prevailed while the prayer was being made. And when finished it was greeted with cheers and cries of loger soil.

The first ballot showed fourteen names before the convention as

PRESIDENTIAL ASPIRANTS.

Dakota was allowed ten votes, and managed to cast a ballot for ten candidates. It would have been a little better if the Dakota delegation had been allowed twenty half-votes, then all the candidates might get a slice. Dakota did the best she could, and called for a poll of the delegation. She helped to advertise herself in the convention, and to show what diversity of thought prevails within her.

In tolling up the return, the secretary displayed a knowledge of arithmetic truly astonishing. His education is a credit to our public school system, and a living contradiction to the charge of the Dutch Roman Catholics. Lincoln got three votes and McKinley two. These the secretary announced correctly. The twelve others had to be revised several times

Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, with great pomp and formality cast ten votes for John J. Ingalls, of Kansas. This was partly by way of appreciation and of sympathy for the loss of his manuscript novel by fire. It reminded one of Dean Swift and a fellow clergyman, who travelled together at one time. The fellow clergyman's valise was stolen. He said to the Dean "I lost my portmanteau.

Dean—"I pity your grief."

Clergyman—"All my sermons were in it."

Dean—"I pity the thief."

When California announced herself for the "plumed knight" the hall presented a scene that

DWARFS PANDEMONIUM,

or a monster meeting of the Salvation Army. It seemed as if the galleries were packed specially with Blaine shouters. The proceedings during the first ballot were dreary, sickening and tiresome. Over a dozen States demanded a poll of delegates. It seems these delegates all mistrust each other. And the manner in which delegations split up suggest something mercenary. Of course it is common talk here that a vote is worth $1,000 when cast for certain candidates. It seems, also, that the system of district representation as practiced by the Republican party is not such a blessing after all. In a measure the alarming number of candidates and dark horses can be attributed to the district system. And certainly the anarchy in this convention can be traced entirely to it. As usual there was a primary election over Virginia, with Mahone, Wise and Riddleberger as a trinity of war, arrogance and flatulence.

The second ballot was a repetition of the first, but Hawley and Fitler were dropped entirely. Ingalls lost 12 votes. Lincoln and McKinley held their ground, with two and three votes respectively. Utah changed from Blaine to Allison. Virginia caused the usual racket.

IN THE THIRD BALLOT

Ingalls disappears, but Judge Miller gets two votes. This makes fifteen aspirants. The name of Miller was a surprise, yet after consideration it was applauded. Pennsylvania and Texas demanded a poll of their delegation, which occupied much time. Virginia came to the front again. The delegates are not on speaking terms, and a half dozen policemen are close to the first family representation, lest the convention should be desecrated with blood and bullets. It was now 2 p. m. and a recess was taken until 7 p. m.

During the day all kinds of wild rumors prevailed on the streets. The Depew faction openly proclaimed revolt, because their candidate did not develop the strength anticipated. The Gresham and Harrison factions are growing more and more antagonistic. The Sherman, Blaine and Alger factions are growing confident. The impression is that all factions are going to stick to their chief, and that all chiefs will hold out, except Depew.

About 7:30 p. m. Chairman Estee, who had evidently been partaking of syrup, called the convention to order. But, like the spirits called from the vasty deep, it did not come to order. Well, yes, after a time.

THEN MR. DEPEW

ascended the platform, and withdrew from the candidacy. He alluded in a delicately sarcastic way to the prejudice said to exist against him because of his being a railroad king. He said the wise laws of New York prevented railroad troubles in his State, and that it was not fair to make him the victim of the dishonesty practised outside his kingdom.

After Mr Depew's withdrawal, cries of "Adjourn" were heard, with counter cries of "No." A call was demanded, and adjournment carried by 531 to 287. New York did not want adjournment, and 61 of her delegates voted no.

Immediately after adjournment a wild yell was set up

FOR INGERSOLL.

After a few minutes the Colonel appeared. He said: "I belong to that great party that is in favor of giving to every human being equal rights with every other. I belong to this party, because you can be a man in it." In this style he went on for fully 15 minutes, eulogizing free speech, free religion, but denouncing free trade. Finally he attempted to cram Gresham down the throats of the convention. In a few moments Mr. Ingersoll experienced the luxury of free speech. He was told to leave the hall, to go home; that he had insulted the convention; that he was a Pope, a Czar, a Pasha, anything but a democratic republican.

For the first time in his life, perhaps, the complacent Ingersoll was nonplussed. Not another word could be heard from him. Let him go home and ruminate. He proclaimed the republican party as one that upheld equal rights for all, yet it was only forty-eight hours before that a plank in that party platform

ADVOCATED THE DISFRANCHISEMENT

of 250,000 Americans, and also proposed the total deprivation of their religious rights. Was it not a heavenly judgment on Ingersoll to be just shut up with a lie in his throat by his own following? Parsons the anarchist was sprung from the trap with a word unfinished in his mouth. The brutal hangman laughed and chuckled at his deftness. Ingersoll was checked in like manner with a falsehood in his blasphemous throat, and he was told by Boutelle of Maine "to get out." Now, Mr. Ingersoll, where is your boasted party, your free speech, your free religion? Echo answers, where?

With all the prayers for special blessings on the convention not one seems to have been heard. These preachers

SHOULD PRAY LOUDER,

perhaps their god is asleep or on a journey, and they ought to get the reader of the St. Louis convention to read the prayers. Dante never found anything in the Inferno to equal the scene presented by the convention this evening. The behavior manifested on this occasion did not betoken savagery, nor drunkenness, nor barbarism, but it was a plain evidence of absolute and incurable madness inflicted by an offended Deity, whose name had been mocked in sham prayer, and invoked in hypocritical petition. Nothing else could have turned a representative assembly composed of the picked industry, intelligence and wealth of this nation into the mad, furious, brutal, base, bloody mob which it became in a moment, except the direct hand of an offended, outraged and mocked God.

A COMPARISON.

Calls were heard amid the din, for Fred Douglas. Fred came forward. He looked like a smoked edition of Senator Edmunds, with the tail of Gen. Logan's white horse on his head. Here was the born bondsman leading the native born free men, and teaching them patience, calmness and unity. What a lesson for the moralist and philosopher! Mr. Douglas presented "Actor Pope," of St. Louis, who recited "Sheridan's Ride." Here was another of those grand, sublime episodes which awaken a sense of Deity in thoughtful bosoms. The valor, the worth, the heroism, the purity, the manhood of a poor soldier on his deathbed, whose fathers were persecuted, maligned and mutilated to satisfy the thirst for blood of a "Christian" sect; here was his name and his deeds a talisman to soothe the burning passions of a nations greatest men. Thus will it be with some son of Utah at no distant day.

Mr. Fitch, of California, addressed the

POLITICAL RABBLEMENT,

but it was of no avail. The sergeant-at arms was dually called on to clear the hall. And so ended one eventful Friday in the history of the republican party. It was a black Friday, an unlucky Friday. It killed Ingersoll and Gresham and wounded numbers of others, while dints of deep scars remain on the party body. This party whose platform is a good deal like

Lesbia hath a beaming eye;
But no one knows for whom it beameth.
Right and left her arrows fly;
But what they aim at no one dreameth.

The dissatisfaction with Ingersoll went with the audience to their respective hotels. Harrison men denounced Ingersoll. Blaine men anathematized him. Allison men excommunicated him. Sherman men boycotted him. Alger men d—d him in vigorous orotund phraseology. In fact all factions agree for once to pour out the most emphatic objurations on poor Bob. But Bob laughed gally at all this. And it is said his wife and daughter laughed also. If he did laugh it must be the laugh of Mephistopheles.

The adjournment was attributed to some party machinery by which Blaine was to be made nominee of the convention at an early hour tomorrow. It is generally felt that Gresham is a dead duck. Allison is not popular with the whisky men, and that spoils "availability." It is said that Depew advocacy will hurt Harrison. Well, better leave it as Gath does after filling six columns; he wisely concludes that if Sherman is not nominated somebody else will. I agree with Gath, but tell it not in Gath.

JUNIUS.

A WALK IN NEW YORK.

Her Glory and Her Shame.—A Few Facts Worth Remembering.

It is the boast of New Yorkers that their city is the gate-way of the continent, the metropolis of the greatest domain undivided, continuous and connected, with which any people have ever been endowed. This is not altogether a vain boast, for by means of a hundred avenues of steel, the untold and ever increasing resources of America flow out to meet the waiting ships of all nations.

New York is in reality not one city, but a cluster of cities, of which a proper is the centre. It occupies Manhattan Island and a portion of the main land, and is about sixteen miles long with a width varying from a few hundred yards at the south end to four and a half miles at the north. Around this central city, like a circle of gems around a central one are situated Harlem, Long Island City, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken and Wehawken.

It is said that New York was

FIRST VISITED

by Europeans in September 1609, when Henry Hudson, a Dutch navigator, sailed into the harbor and for some distance up the river which bears his name. In 1624 a formal settlement was made, and in 1626 the island of Manhattan on which stands the heaviest portion of the city, was purchased of the Indians for twenty-four dollars. The place was named New Amsterdam, and a fort was built, while the surrounding country received the appellation of New Netherlands. In 1664 the English took possession of the fort and country, and changed the name to New York. It was recaptured by the Dutch nine years later but finally ceded to the English in 1673. For a hundred years it flourished under English rule, and at the period of the revolution contained twenty-three thousand inhabitants. From 1785 to 1790 New York was the seat of government of the United States. Here, George Washington, on the balcony of the old City Hall, corner of Wall and Nassau streets, took the oath of office as the first President of the United States, April 30th, 1789. The old flagstone, on which he stood, may still be seen in the place now known as the sub-treasury of the United States.

The visitor who has but a limited time to stay in New York, should not fail to visit Central Park. So late as 1858 this tract was a rough wilderness of marsh and rugged rocks and tangled wildwood. But thirty years' labor and millions of money, under the skillful hands of engineers and landscape gardeners, has worked a wonderful transformation. The stranger is often dazed by the rush and roar of business, and perhaps disheartened by the scenes of poverty and wretchedness which he sees in the lower parts of the city. It is well then for him to wander out to more pleasant surroundings. Perhaps, really the best way to see the Park is to go on foot, and enter delightedly the way of the Artisan's Gate at the end of Seventh Avenue. The path may then be taken that gently curves to the right, and passes under a pretty vine covered bridge, and then past a little lake fringed with flowers.

THE BRIDGES

in the Park are a study for architects; they are forty-eight in number and no two of them are alike. The paths wind in different directions. We pass a thousand objects of interest of which only a few of the most prominent can be mentioned.

The Mall is a broad path, perhaps forty feet wide, and a half mile in length. It is lined on either side with trees, and forms the great fashionable promenade. Many fine statues may be seen here; among others we noticed those of Shakespeare, Scott, Burns and Fitz Green Halleck. Further north we come to the lake, the banks of which have been formed in so many graceful curves that the mind is delighted with its beauty.

Further on is the ramble, which, as its name signifies, is the place where one may ramble for hours through shady paths and mossy dells, over picturesque bridges, along winding lanes, among deep thickets and rugged rocks. The paths, both small and great, wind in every conceivable direction and cross each other in such a delightfully confusing way, that it is really amusing to follow them to see where they go. Turning westward, we catch a glimpse of the obelisk, standing on a slight elevation. It is a simple square column of reddish-colored granite, eight feet square at the base and eighty feet high, terminating in a pyramidal cone at the top. It is well known that this monument of antiquity was given to the American government in 1877. Its companion was given to the British government and stands now on the Thames Embankment in London.

As we stood gazing at this relic of hoary antiquity, now transplanted to this bustling American civilization, the thoughts were many that crowded upon our minds. The words of Napoleon to his soldiers, at the battle of the pyramids, came vividly to my recollection: "Forty centuries look down upon you."

THE DRIFTING SANDS

of the desert during the long weary ages have so beaten against the obelisk as to wear away the inscriptions and make them illegible for the lower twenty feet, and on the side that was most exposed to the winds, the characters are indistinct nearly all the way to the top. As we looked on the figure of that Pharaoh, known in profane history as Thutmes III, deeply cut in the hard granite, I thought of these lines:

"I need not ask thee has that arm when nerved,
A Roman soldier ever mauled and knuckled;
For thou wast dead and buried and embalmed,
Ere Romulus and Remus had been suckled.

Yes we were standing before an object the history of which reached not merely to the days of the ancient Druids and the beginnings of English history; but two thousand years before that. Not merely to the days of imperial Rome, or the still earlier times, when Alexander or Cambeses marched their legions with thundering tread over the ruins of oriental cities; but a thousand years before that. If the story that is told us is correct, (and I see no reason to doubt it,) Joseph, the ruler of Egypt, led his bride beneath the shadows of this obelisk, into the temple of On; and around its base his children, Manasseh and Ephraim, played in their childhood days. When Moses led the children of Israel out of Egypt this pillar had been erected more than five hundred years or a good deal longer time than has elapsed since Columbus first ventured to cross the stormy Atlantic. Yet here it stands to tell to American youth a tale of man's frailty and decay.

When we were weary of wandering we left the Park and rode down Broadway. We need not stop to describe it; we have heard it attempted many times, but no one succeeded, as we remember. The enormous traffic, the crowds on the walks, the frantic haste that seems to possess every one, the variety of men and teams, and the general uproar and confusion, make a picture as peculiar as it is original.

Turning up

PARK ROW

we find this is the center of the great printing establishments. Vast structures of brick and stone are on either hand, and the names of dozens of leading periodicals, in bold capitals, glare down upon us. It is truly the land of printing presses. We watched one of the presses at work. It printed on both sides, pasted, folded and labeled thirty-two page papers at the rate of forty-eight thousand copies per hour; and they said it was not a good day for printing presses at that. We went through Wall Street and the Stock Exchange. There seems to be a great effort here to make gambling respectable. A friend kindly conducted us through the new Produce Exchange. We saw men busy selling and buying the harvest of next July—yelling themselves hoarse in the hope of getting money. After this we ascended to the sixteenth story of the building, and gazed down on the hurrying, jostling crowd below. We descended and walked up Broadway, till we came to Wall Street; and then turning to the left, entered Trinity Churchyard. Scarcely twenty feet away were the eager, jostling crowds; but within its gates all was calm. It is a strange contrast, this old church and graveyard facing two of the busiest streets of this great metropolis. And yet, perhaps, it is well. They serve as silent monitors to the eager aspirant for wealth and fame. Trinity Church was founded in 1697 and some of the gravestones bear the date of 1699. Here lie many whose names are well known in early American history. Among others we noticed the graves of Captain Lawrence, General Richard Montgomery and Alexander Hamilton. It was Hamilton who for years published the *Federalist*, a periodical that wielded a mighty influence in behalf of the union of the States and the adoption of the present Constitution. Hamilton was shot by Aaron Burr at Hoboken in 1804.

But none made a deeper impression on my mind than the grave of Charlotte Temple. Her history is well known to most general readers. Her misfortunes have awakened general sympathy, and the numerous kind and noble acts of her life have given a fragrance to her memory. Her grave is covered by a simple slab, now sunk to a level with the path; yet humble as is that grave it is often strewn with flowers, in token of the esteem in which she is held by the donors.

We took a stroll to

BROOKLYN BRIDGE,

the length of which is more than a mile and the height of the towers more than three hundred feet. It is indeed a noble structure. One of the grandest views of the city and harbor of New York can be obtained while walking across it. Its necessity will be better understood when we recollect that fully one hundred millions of persons pass over it annually. Often two hundred and fifty thousand persons pass over it in a single morning between six and nine o'clock.

But amid all the subjects for reflection nothing impressed our minds more deeply than the condition of the poor in the centre of New York.

It is said that in the most densely populated districts of London there are 170,000 persons to the square mile. But there in New York there are fully 290,000. To form a better conception let us take one block in a tenement house district. It will measure 700 by 200 feet. On all four sides are rows of tenements for 3 or five stories high. Altogether there are fully 17,000 rooms. In these rooms exist more than 2000 souls divided into 460 families. Almost all the bedrooms measure only seven feet by nine, and often have no outside windows. The door leads into the apartment that serves as kitchen, parlour, sitting-room, laundry and workshop. Up the dark stairway, the moisture from the cellar, the fumes from the under-ground beer halls and the sewer gas from the drains are continually rising. At all seasons of the year the inhabitants of a tenement house must meet one another in the entries, sometimes less than three feet wide. But when the summer heats are on, and men and women crowd together on the top of the house, waiting for a breeze; when men will sit all night on a seat in the park to escape the closeness of a room where fire has been burning all day not for cooking, but to heat the irons for the laundry or the tailor's shop; when every window and door must stand open to let in what little air there is, then it may be seen that

PRIVACY IN A TENEMENT HOUSE

is not much more possible than in the steerage of an emigrant vessel. From one room may come oaths and imprecations ringing out on the fetid air. From another come the shouts and frantic laughter of men and women trying to drown their misery in liquor, while from the flat roof of a neighboring house come the words of a ribald song flung out shamelessly to all within hearing.

Thus human nature is left to do pretty nearly what it likes, and the lower passions are not slow to assert themselves. Here are jumbled together in utter disorder, Prussians, Bohemians, Swiss, Irish, Chinese, Italians, Turks and Jews, black and white, a restless, seething mass of human beings, unable to think or talk together—able only, under some overmastering passion, to act together. The very tones of their voices carry with them a sense of moral contamination. A man told us he had heard eighty-four distinct languages and dialects spoken in New York. Is it possible for true liberty to long exist among a people containing such discordant elements? Let the thoughtful pause and ponder. Have I painted the picture too plainly? If so—let the curtain fall.

J. H. W.

New York, June 16, 188.

ST. JOSEPH STAKE CONFERENCE.

The quarterly conference of the St. Joseph Stake of Zion, was held at Pima, June 16 and 17, and was presided over by Stake President Christopher Layton.

There were on the stand, besides the Presidency of the Stake, High Councilors, Bishops and other leading men of the Stake.

After the usual opening exercises on Saturday afternoon a portion of the time was occupied by President Layton in speaking of the condition of affairs throughout the Stake, following which the Bishops gave their reports, showing the Stake to be in a fairly prosperous condition, the people, with but few exceptions, enjoying good health, and being blessed with unusually good crops.

During the quarter there has been one Ward newly organized, which is called Matthew Ward, over which L. H. Matthews is Bishop.

At Pima there is a Spanish school which is tolerably well attended, and of which those who attend speak highly.

The different quorums and associations were reported by their respective officers as being in a healthy condition.

The speakers discoursed upon the first principles of the gospel, tithes and offerings, the Word of Wisdom, the establishing of home industries with a view to become self sustaining, home improvement, and planting orchards and vineyards.

There were exhibited on the stand ripe peaches, apricots and plums that were raised in Pima.

JOSEPH EAST, Clerk.

"How are you professor?" said Smith, meeting the learned man. "I heard you were ill and—I don't know what brought the idea into my head—I got to wondering how you would feel with the death prospect before. What is your form of belief?"

"Well," responded the professor, musingly, "I've found it varies; when I'm slightly ill I'm a homeopath and a Unitarian, but when I'm mighty sick I'm an allopath and a Calvinist."

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Independence, Missouri, Carries Prohibition After an Exciting Local Option Fight.

Three Robbers Attack a Farmer, and Become Worsted in the Battle.

An Illinoisan, After Sending Out His Children, Kills Himself and Wife.

The Committal of a New York Man, for Robbing His Father.

By Telegraph to the NEWS.

THE COASTERS.

Delegate Byington Tells of their Ovation at Indianapolis

CHICAGO, June 28—A part of the California delegation to the republican convention returned from Indianapolis this morning and for a short time took up their old quarters at the Leland. Delegate Byington of Santa Rosa, was found in the midst of an interested group of listeners, relating the experiences of the trip. "It was the grandest demonstration I have ever seen, in a town even of twice the size," he said. "The whole place seemed to have gone wild. There didn't seem to be a democrat in Indianapolis. We of California are perfectly satisfied with our presidential nominee. He and his good lady threw open their house and more than six thousand people passed through the doors, all eager to congratulate the nominee. The California delegation received a perfect ovation. We were received at the depot by a procession and tallyho coaches and escorted to the house, headed by our California banner. It was frantically cheered all the way to Mr. Harrison's house. We are much pleased with our trip, and can't see how it is possible for Harrison to be defeated in the home of such friends as Indianians are to him. Part of the delegation went east and all the rest of us will leave for California this afternoon."

Kills Himself and Wife.

FREEPORT, Ills., June 28.—Charles Deickiar, a farmer, of Buena Vista, sent his children from the house today and then crept up behind his wife and shot her through the brain. Deicklar then went into the sitting room and placing the revolver to his own breast sent a bullet almost through his heart. Throwing the revolver away he drew a razor and cut his throat so desperately that his head was almost severed from his body. No reason is known for the terrible crime.

A Prohibition Victory.

KANSAS CITY, June 28.—After the most exciting local option fight ever known in Missouri, the prohibitionists of Independence, the county seat of this county and the oldest town in Missouri, won a great victory today, carrying the election by over 200 majority and ending the sale of liquor for four years. The women were everywhere, at the polls, at the lunch stands and on the street corners wearing silk badges and with "dry" ballots in their hands. Girls stood at the polls and at every voting place was a banner on which was inscribed: "Temperance, beans or no beans at all." Free dinners were served at the polling places. Hundreds of children carried banners through the streets and about the voting precincts. Some of these were inscribed: "Sow whisky ballots and reap drunken boys," "Young men keep your record clear—J. B. Gough," "Rum, revenge and rags," "rum, ruins the reasoning," "vote as you pray," and "for God, home and native land."

The legend: "We can vote but we can suffer," was carried by the women in the parade yesterday and today occupied a prominent place at each ward precinct. "We have shaken the bayseed from our beads and mean to vote her dry," was on a standard at the headquarters of the country voters in the court yard and it caused much amusement. Many of the best people of the town were interested in the contest. The temperance people had a large celebration tonight.

Oregon Election Returns.

PORTLAND, Oregon, June 28. — The official canvass of the vote of the State has been completed by the secretary of state. The result on the vote for a congressman is as follows: Hermann, 32,820; John W. Gearin, democrat, 25,413; George M. Miller, prohibitionist, 1,974. Hermann's plurality is 7,407.

Attacked by Robbers.

TRAVERSE CITY, Michigan, June 28—Theodore Castor, a farmer, was attacked on his way home from Kingston last night, by three robbers named Drost, who demanded his money. He shot one dead, fatally wounded another and thinks he hit the third, who escaped.

Steals from his Father.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Joseph Greenfield, who stole furs valued at $2500 from his father's store, 679 Broadway, was charged with the theft in court today by his father and committed in default of bail for trial.

The Tariff Bill in the House.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The House today passed a joint resolution providing temporarily for the expenditures of the government.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill. Baker of New York moved to strike out from the free list vegetables in their natural state or in salt or brine not especially enumerated or provided for.

Brewer, of Michigan, in supporting the motion referred to the strong competition which existed between the farmers of Northern Michigan and those of the province of Ontario, and he protested against the removal of the small tariff which was now laid upon the vegetables imported from Canada.

Brown (Virginia) said the question presented was whether the farmers of this country should be permitted to feed the people of the United States or whether the farmers of other countries should be allowed to do so.

Farquhar, of New York, sarcastically expressed his admiration for the generosity of the committee on ways and means in opening the northern markets to the Canadian farmers. If that was a good American policy, let the committee follow it, but along the Canadian border there were intelligent farmers who would give their opinion of this cut-throat legislation when the November election came along.

German Affairs.

BERLIN, June 28.—The Landtag, by unanimous vote today, agreed upon an address in reply to King William's speech. There was no debate upon the motion for the adoption of the reply. The members of the House upon separating cheered the kinz.

LONDON, June 28.—A Berlin correspondent of the *St. James' Gazette* states that Gen. Von Caprivi, chief of the imperial admiralty, tendered his resignation of that office as well as the office he holds in the army. His resignation will doubtless be accepted. The correspondent also states other changes will follow.

Chairman Barnum Calls upon Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Wm. H. Barnum, chairman of the late democratic committee called at the White House this morning and had a short interview with President Cleveland in regard to the composition of the democratic campaign committee. The President suggested several names. Barnum will announce by Saturday night who the members of the committee are.

THE PENSION COMMITTEE.

It is said today that Davis from the pension committee reported back eight vetoed pension bills with the recommendation that they be passed notwithstanding the President's objection. The eight bills were placed on the calendar to have the committee report on them. A motion to print 5000 copies of the reports was referred to the committee on printing. Faulkner stating the democratic members of the committee on pensions had not yet seen them.

Bond Offerings.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Bond offerings today, $3,309,000; acceptances, $24,350.

MARKETS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK STOCKS.
New York, June 28. Noon.

Bar silver	92½	Northwestern	5¾
Money	1@1½	York Central	4½
4's coupon	28	Navigation	20¾
4½ coupons		Transcontinent'l	21½
Pacific 6's	19	Pacific Mail	33¼
Central Pacific	38	Rock Island	2½
Burlington	12	St. L. & S. F.	28¾
Missouri Pacific	72½	St. Paul & Omaha	34
Rio Grande	15¾	Texas Pacific	20¾
Jersey Central		Union Pacific	54
Northern Pacific	23	Fargo Express	41
Pfd	91	Western Union	75¾

Market dull, steady at about best prices of the morning.

CHICAGO MARKET.
Chicago, Ill. m., June 28.

Wheat—Steady; cash, July, 78½; August, 79¾.

Corn—Lower; cash, July, 48; August, 48-11-16.

Oats—Steady; cash, 22; July, 31½; August, 26½.

Barley—Nominal.

Pork—Steady; cash, July, 13.37½; August, 13.67½.

Lard—Steady; cash, 8.12½; July, 15; Aug., 22½ @ 25.

NAYLOR & SON.
(*George Naylor and Hans Naylor.*)
HAVE RE-OPENED, AND ARE PREpared to do horse shoeing in all its branches, second to none. All work guaranteed. No. 47 Commercial Street. Opposite the Salt Lake Stable. d2w

STRAYED!
ABOUT MAY 20, A BAY HORSE, WITH four white feet, one nostril slit, one front foot smaller than the other, branded on hip CH. Return to Taylor, Romney, Armstrong Co. and be rewarded. d6 s1 w2

TO RENT
A HOUSE OF FIVE ROOMS, WITH stable, situated one block and a half west of the Deseret National Bank. For terms apply to GEORGE J. TAYLOR, No. 49 S., First West Street. dtf

WANTED.
STEADY, GOOD WORKING GIRLS and Women for Cooking and General Housework. Good wages; at MRS. MCEWAN'S Employment Office, 69 W. First South Street, Salt Lake City. d

75 TONS LUCERN HAY DELIVERED. Address P. O. Box 698.

AN ACTIVE AND ENTERPRISING young man, with a small capital, to take the sole agency for our Japanese Chewing Gum. HILLER, RAIBERT & CO. d3t 155 E. Main, Louisville, Ky.

NINETEENTH SCHOOL DISTRICT.
WANTED, FOR THE NINETEENTH District School, a first-class teacher as principal; also, one as assistant for the Primary Department. Apply by letter, stating terms and reference, to Box 355, Salt Lake City. John N. Pike, W. H. Perkes, Andrew Kimball, Trustees. Salt Lake City, June 20, 1888. dtf

FOR SALE
FINE YOUNG HALF JERSEY HEIFFERS 2 years old, with calves, cheap, and full blooded Jersey Bull. Apply to ELIAS MORRIS, Marble Yard, South Temple St., S. L. City.

A DOUBLE-SEATED CARRIAGE, SUITable for one horse or two. Inquire at Strasz.

TAYLOR'S GRIST MILL, NEAR OGDEN. This property embraces the well known stone grist mill, and appurtenances, situated on the line of the U. P. R. R., about 2 miles south of Ogden, and from 100 to 150 acres of land surrounding it, including one of the most voluminous and valuable water rights in the Territory. For terms apply to GEORGE J. TAYLOR, or JOHN W. TAYLOR, Executors of the Estate of John Taylor, deceased. No. 49 S., First West Temple St., Salt Lake City. d1m

FOR SALE OR TRADE—PRINTING OFFICE.
WE OFFER FOR SALE, OUR BOOK and Job Printing Office, complete in all respects and doing a good business at a bargain if sold soon; or we will trade for good Clear land in Colorado Real Estate. Call on or address ABE ROBERTS & CO., *Herald* Building, Salt Lake, Utah.

BARTON & CO.
ARE MAKING SPECIALTIES IN MEN'S and Boys' Summer Suits, Dusters, Alpaca and Flannel Coats and Vests. Those who are not supplied with Summer Clothing, Underwear, Hats, Neckwear, etc., will be amply paid by examining our specialties. Our styles and prices are right and will prove satisfactory.

THIRTEENTH SCHOOL DISTRICT.

THE REGISTERED VOTERS OF School District No. 13, Salt Lake City, are hereby notified that a School Meeting will be held in the School House of said District, beginning at eight o'clock on Monday evening, July 9th, 1888, for the purpose of electing One Trustee for the term of three years and attending to such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

N. A. EMPEY,
H. G. PARK,
E. B. CRITCHLOW,
Trustees.

Salt Lake City, June 27, 1888. d186

QUONG WONG SING
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE assortment of Fireworks—Rockets, Wheels, Firecrackers, etc., etc. Fresh made and warranted good. At Wholesale and Retail. Also full line of Chinese and Japanese Novelties. 50 East, First South St.

WHITELAW BROTHERS
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS.
OILS, PAINTS and CHEMICALS.
Supplies for
RAILROADS, MINING COMPANIES, SOAP MAKERS AND WOOLLEN MILLS, A SPECIALTY.
d eod ST. LOUIS, MO

NOTICE.

THE REGISTERED VOTERS OF School District No. 11, Salt Lake City and County, Territory of Utah, are hereby notified that a school meeting will be held in said district at the School House, beginning at 8 o'clock p. m., on Monday, July 9, 1888, for the purpose of electing one Trustee to serve for the ensuing three (3) years, and for hearing the Trustees' annual financial report.

E. N. CHILD,
HENRY COULAM,
C. H. CROW,
Trustees School District No. 11.

Salt Lake City, June 28, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.

One roan HORSE, about 5 years old, branded [illegible] on left thigh, and [illegible] on right thigh and shoulder.

One bay HORSE, about 4 years old, branded [illegible] on left thigh.

If the above described animals are not claimed and taken away within 15 days from date, will be sold to the highest cash bidder, at 2 o'clock p. m., July 9th, 1888, at the Charleston estray pound.

Dated at Charleston, Wasatch Co., Utah, June 25th, 1888.

PHILIP EDWARDS, Poundkeeper.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Sale of Real Estate by Executor.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

Before the Hon. Elias A. Smith, Judge.

In the matter of the Estate of Thomas Taysum, deceased.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Probate Court in and for Salt Lake County, in the Territory of Utah, made and entered of record in said court December 27th, A. D. 1887, in this matter, the undersigned will sell for cash at private sale the following described real property, to wit:

A part of lot two (2) in block eighty-five (85), plat A, Salt Lake City survey, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a point ten and 25-100 rods east