

DEATH OF MRS. FERGUSON.

Mrs. Jane Ferguson, widow of the late James Ferguson, died at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Burton, at No. 118 Second street, in the Eighteenth Ward, at 2 p. m. on January 1st.

The deceased was 62 years of age, a native of England and joined the church in that country in 1845. She reached Utah five years later, after experiencing the usual hardships of crossing the plains by team in those days. She was well and widely known for her kindness of heart and charitable deeds. She left three children and other relatives to mourn her demise, in addition to a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

NOTES.

IF SALT LAKE had received what she needs most she would have found a coal-railroad in the toe of her stocking. It is not too late to offer it as a New Year's present.

To force upwards the value of half a dollar is "patriotism;" but what is forcing down the value of a dollar? Can't you give us something descriptive of that performance in one word?

THE SILVER dollar is now actually worth sixty-four cents, but the silver Columbian coins valued at fifty cents are selling like hot cakes for a dollar. This shows what patriotism and Chicago genius can accomplish when in combination.—*Boston Herald.*

EVERYBODY hereabout got something in their stockings during the holiday season; those who received nothing else got the warmest and driest feet they have had at a corresponding time for lof these many years.

THE PAPERS are still burdened with the Crisp incident. The dispatches are a little further advanced; they let go of it a week ago and returned to their wonted practice of giving us detailed gossip regarding big and little prize fighters.

THE SAN FRANCISCO *Chronicle* of forty-four pages and the *Rocky Mountain News* (Denver) of thirty-six, all crowded to the margin with especially interesting and valuable information, are chief among the New Year's issues to reach the exchange table.

NOW COMES the *Logan Journal* with a Christmas number, finely printed and backed and containing 52 large pages of historical and descriptive matter. The *Journal's* issue is abreast of the times; in all essential respects it is equal to any we have seen.

If a story that comes in a Michigan paper is true, Detroit offers a horrible warning to the country. The diphtheria epidemic among the school children there has been traced to the fact that they exchange lead pencils, all of them being dropped into one box at the end of each session. The average child of course puts a pencil into his mouth at least fifty times a day.

AN EXCHANGE says Le Caron is so well pleased with the success of his book, "The Reminiscences of a Spy," for the manuscript of which he received \$5000, that he proposes to start a weekly political paper in London. Which

goes to show that some men don't know when they are well off. A newspaper in London will absorb that \$5000 as sand does water; and then Le Caron may learn that lightning doesn't strike twice in the same place.

THE READER of Chicago newspapers can get the Christmas dolings of that town in all colors. The *Mat*, which on the occasion of the World's Fair dedicatory exercises came out with terra cotta paper, repeats the experiment for Christmas; while the *Dispatch*—not yet three months old, but already one of the best and brightest in the land—arrays itself in a garb of delicate shrimp-pink and points to itself as alert and saucy.

A WRITER in yesterday's *Tribune*, casting a look backward twenty-five years and quoting from and commenting upon items appearing in the *News* of that date, observes:

The rate of taxation then was one-half of one per cent. Now it is five mills on the dollar!

It is certainly an evidence of weakness that in noting so miraculous an advancement he should have restricted himself to but one exclamation point!

MR. JOHN JAMES INGALLS, noted throughout the length and breadth of the land as a "statesman out of a job" and a hornet-tongued expounder of his own peculiar views, has been heard from once more. In an article on the presidential contest he speaks of the successful candidate as "an Anglo-Saxon in fiber and neither a time-server, a trimmer nor a poltroon." Which is no more like Mr. Ingalls used to say on that subject from his place in the Senate than the Fourth of July is like Christmas.

SAYS THE *Philadelphia Press*: "Garza the gay and festive hand of the Mexican border, appears to have resumed business at the old stand, and at last accounts was terrorizing people on both sides of the frontier in his own cheerful and energetic style. If there were no danger that our standing army might get lost in the venture we should suggest that the government send it down there to eliminate Mr. Garza." We were on the verge of suggesting that our own police force be given a show at overhauling the Mexican terror, but as we don't want to lose them altogether, will not press the matter.

THE *Tribune* seeks to make merry over the sun-dial editorial in yesterday's *News*, saying that the one who depended upon it to catch a train would be twenty-eight minutes late, and concluding with the usual irrelevant reflection. It was not out of our mind that there is that amount of difference between solar (or real) time, to which reference was made in these columns, and standard (or arbitrary) time. Supposing that all educated people, or even those who read the papers, also understood the difference named and would make the necessary deduction, we did not take the trouble to make it plain. It is not necessary now, in the case of *News* readers. Besides, the noon train doesn't start till 3:30 any way, so no one would need to be very badly left.

A shooting scraper occurred over in Chinatown Saturday night last be-

tween two heathens, says the *Park City Record*. Sam Lee, head cook at the Park City hotel, and Jim Wah played a high-rolling game of fan tan and Jim lost \$450. A wrangle ensued over the game, which culminated in a fight. During the melee a shot was fired from a revolver in the hands of Sam Lee, and the bullet struck Jim Wah. Both men were placed under arrest, but Jim was so badly injured that he could not be moved. Sam Lee was placed in jail until Tuesday morning, when he was admitted to bail in the sum of \$1000 to await the result of Jim's injuries.

THE SALT LAKE *Tribune's* New Year's number consists of thirty-two pages, the same size as the regular edition, the extra space being devoted almost wholly to carefully collated and correctly printed statistics relating principally to this Territory. A goodly mention, however, is made of each of the immediately surrounding states, giving the publication a wide-spread local field and thus imparting to it the leading features of a gazetteer of the West. A really creditable feature is the attention bestowed upon the local schools and school buildings, the latter being accurately and artistically pictured. The mining interest of the Territory receives its usual ample attention; the articles are high-class in character, and altogether the number deserves as it receives the highest encomiums.

A telegram from Boise City, Idaho, states that interest in the diamond industry does not abate. There is still much skepticism about the matter, and many reasons for being cautious still exist. There is much very good evidence that the stones found are real diamonds, also much evidence that they exist in large quantities, but so many discrepancies appear in various stones that cautious people are inclined to reserve judgment. In a very short time the existing doubt will be removed one way or the other, for many parties are visiting the fields, and the stones are being sent away for examination by persons who have no object in deceiving anyone. A Boise real estate firm have brought an expert from the East to make an examination, and he has left for the fields.

For two weeks past the plant of the Crested Butte Light and Water company, Colorado, has been shut down and for the same period the town has been in darkness. For some mysterious reason the flow of water suddenly ceased and, the power being withdrawn, the electric lights went out. A force of men has been at work digging up the pipes, and the general supposition was that the cause of the stoppage of the flow of water was due to ice in the pipes. The cause, however, has been discovered by the workmen. Some malicious person had stuffed with rubbish the pipes that feed the reservoir, completely shutting off the supply of water and rendering the electric plant valueless for the time being. The citizens of the town are indignant and the company will prosecute the guilty party, if he be found, to the full extent of the law.

Maricopa county, Arizona, shipped twelve carloads of raisins this year.