

How the "Night Owls" of Salt Lake Live.

Pointers for "Day Folk" Concerning the Careers of Those Who Sleep When the Sun Shines and Work When it Goes to Rest—Snap Shots of What May be Seen During the "Wee Sma' Hours."

"Antonius, let me have men about me that are fat, and such as sleep of nights."—Julius Caesar.

So there are nearly 1,000 residents of Salt Lake that Rome's mighty ruler would not have cared for. The men in this city who fall to "sleep o' nights" are divided into two classes. There are those who have to remain awake, and those who don't want to go to bed. In the first class are the laborers, bowed by the weight of night shifts and compelled to live a topsy-turvy life. The second class is called by that expansive title "Night Owls."

The industrial establishments that run all night are not so very numerous in this city. The smallest mining camp works more. But Salt Lake has, notwithstanding that, foundries, railroad shops, bakeries, saloons, restaurants, hotels, gambling houses, telegraph and messenger offices that operate through the watches of the night and afford an excuse, if nothing else, for burning the street lights.

Take a walk down East Temple, beginning at the monument, at 3 a. m., and count the people of the street, or, rather, along the street. The first person you will observe is probably a nightwatchman, carrying a cane that would serve effectively at any old wake, and with his coat collar turned up around his ears, perhaps, to ward off the early, chilling breeze. As he wends his way slowly up the thoroughfare, he enters each doorway and tries the knob. Rarely does he find one unlocked, but when he does, things grow interesting. He produces from the folds of his coat a dark lantern and flashes it into every nook and corner of the room, then looks at the safe and other places that might contain valuables. Then, unless further circumstances are suspicious, he concludes that the proprietor has forgotten to lock his door.

Near the corner stands a telephone, or police box. The nightwatchman saunters over to it, and in four minutes a bicycle swishes up to the spot, carrying a boy—a messenger boy, invariably with a cigarette in his mouth,

almost as large as himself. He demands, in an outburst of slang, what is wanted, and the watchman, without taking offense—they know the lives of these boys—dispatches him for the careless merchant. The latter appears, after locking the door, leaves the watchman to continue his rounds. Continuing down the street, perhaps a policeman is met. More likely not, so soon as this. For it is a long established fact that the officials of this growing city have never yet had the courage to appreciate the extremely poor police protection offered its citizens. The officer on this beat might be four blocks distant at any moment he is needed.

And then come the lunch cars. Inside of them the cook, who is usually the owner as well, turning over a pair of eggs or a diminutive hamburger for a couple of typical night owls, who have just left the Tenderloin and are patiently awaiting bed-time. Then the all-night restaurants on the east side of the street, with here and there a dish-washer sweeping off the front sidewalk. Out in the street a group of the city's employees, wearing big hip boots, and with firemen's hose attached to fire hydrants, are washing down the pavement. Just in front of them is a garbage wagon, gathering up the refuse that the ponderous, noisy street sweeper has collected but a moment before.

Second South street is reached. It is livelier. A dozen hacks haunt the corners, some of them in action, but the large majority waiting for a fare. It is cold outside, maybe, and only a step into a drug store, where a fire burns briskly. But they do not leave the sidewalk. The possibility of losing, through another driver's attentiveness, passengers belated until after the cars have stopped keeps them out in the cold, to remain in plain view. The hack-men have never been known to trust one another in this respect. Inside this drug store, the clerk is the most unimportant personage. Assembled around the stove or the soda water fountain are 10 or 12 newspapermen, "rounders," gamblers and sports, exchanging stories, discussing the news of the day and deluding each other with the wit that invariably accompanies the occupations of the night. None of these present has begun to

live until this hour. The drudgery of the day is over, there is money jingling in nearly every pocket and the hours whiled away there each morning contain a feast for any Bohemian. There was a time, now almost forgotten, when the crowd, coming from the Salt Palace, would dwindle down to Manager Mulvey, Henry Harrison (who knows everybody and every story worth knowing), and a few newspaper reporters. The nightly assemblage resolved itself into what was known as the "ice cream club," from the fact that each member would consume from a pint to almost a quart of the cooling product before bed was thought of. A story was told at each mouthful, it seemed, and they were thrilling stories too. Stories of early days of gambling feuds, of murder mysteries and newspaper adventures that they thought seemed to make life worth living. Every person in that old crowd—some are dead now—was a "night owl" and rather proud of the fact.

Still going down East Temple street, or along both sides of Second South, there are more restaurants and saloons. In each of them the trapezoids of the night may be found. Printers are easily recognized. Hack drivers are designated as far as any man can be seen. The gamblers rub elbows with the cooks and waiters. Now and then a hot tamale or chili con carne man approaches with his wares, shivering, if the night is raw, in little more than his shirt-sleeves. The bakeries down stairs are running full blast, getting out the morning bread. Up the street comes a milk-wagon, its load rattling like a flat-wheeled car. Then a shrill voice, followed by 15 or 20 others sets up a shout: "Morning paper, full count!"—and dies away suddenly as its owner dives through the swinging doors of a bar-room to encounter the "night gang." Daylight is coming over the hills rapidly. As this realization strikes the weaker part of town, everybody who can struts out for home, probably a half-hour before the cars come clanging their way down the street.

And they "sleep until time to work, work until time to live, and live until time to sleep."

From the most conservative estimates, it is unquestionably true that Salt Lake has nearly 1,000 people who live this topsy-turvy existence.

Pithy Excerpts From the Pages of the Past

How a Glance at the Files of the Deseret News Tells Anew the Story of Pioneer Days—Seed Time and Planting—Constitutional Convention—Indian Troubles and Trade Talk.

HERE are a few of the important news items that appeared in the Deseret News in March, 1856. They refer to events that may be remembered by some of the old inhabitants of Salt Lake valley:

"California barley is much wanted for seed. Any one having or knowing of any for sale, will confer a favor by reporting at the governor's office."

"The convention to be held on Monday at the Council house for the purpose of adopting a state constitution, electing delegates to Washington, etc., it is presumed will not be forgotten by those entitled to seats therein, and that each member will come prepared to aid in planning and adopting the best measures calculated to promote the speedy admission of Utah into the Union, as a state, a position so justly due her."

"The Indian disturbance, lately raised by a few renegades from different bands, appears to be dying out. When pursued by General Conover they disbanded, and the general, with his men, recovered 40 head of cattle they had stolen."

"Henry Nebeker and Pardon Webb are hereby notified that they are appointed on a mission to the north, with

a view to strengthening the northern settlement; they will accompany those already selected. Those appointed to this mission will take cows, oxen or mules, or both, wagons, seeds of all kinds, and be on their way as soon as the roads are fit to travel. They will not take any families with them, and in so doing the blessings of the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob shall rest among them, if they strictly follow counsel and live their religion.—By order of the First Presidency."

"Leavenworth City, Kansas Territory, having become the starting point of the Salt Lake traders, is doing a thriving business. Such is the quantity of goods passing through the place that in the space of one week \$174,474 was paid for freight on goods landed there."

"After a remarkably short, efficient and harmonious session, the convention dissolved on Thursday, March 27. Hon. George A. Smith, and Hon. John Taylor, editor of 'The Mormon,' were unanimously chosen to proceed to Washington and lay before Congress Utah's request for admission into the Union. The constitution of the state of Deseret was signed by every member of the convention."

"John M. Horner of San Jose and George Q. Cannon of San Francisco have conferred a great favor upon Utah by sending cuttings of choice varieties of apple, pear, grape, gooseberry, etc.,

etc., to Governor Young, who will see that they are carefully treated."

"Files of the Sacramento Weekly Union to Feb. 8, came to hand safe, but no very important news was noted. Indian difficulties had not ceased in Oregon. The California legislature had not elected the senator to Congress, and the prospect for such election is dull."

"Will Mrs. Cannon and Horner and others forward cuttings and young trees of choice varieties by every reasonable mode of conveyance?"

"The eastern mail of April 1, left on the 10th inst."

"Some very picturesque individual opened one of our packages from our prompt and courteous friend J. W. Sullivan of San Francisco, and abstracted therefrom two copies of Godfrey's Lady's Book. If the thief has the least idea that such usage is related, we should like to have him write for once in these mountains, with no eastern mail for five months, and we do not know for how much longer, and a meager, plundered monthly mail from the west."

"As we have said to the other pillars of our mail matter, we say to you, send in your name and the kind and number of our magazines you desire, and if you cannot leave other people's property alone, you may be able to arrange for your being supplied on more honorable terms: in the meantime, please accept our thanks that you did not take the whole."

"APPLES OF SODOM" GROW PLENTIFULLY IN CALIFORNIA.

THE apples of Sodom, called otherwise Dead sea fruit, which have given rise to a great controversy among oriental scholars and biblical commentators, and which have permeated literature in

some of its most effective figures, are easy of explanation, and almost identical in their origin with the nut galls of commerce.

The Dead sea fruit, called in science Poma insana or mad apple, and Poma

Sodomitica, or apple of Sodom, are produced by the cynips insana on the low oaks (Quercus infectoria) which grow on the borders of the Dead sea. The nut galls of commerce are produced on the same oak by a different species of cynips.

There are several species of oak growing in this country, which produce beautiful nut galls. The most noted is the dwarf oak which grows in the Cuyamaca mountains of San Diego county, the quercus domesna. The cynips with her ovipositor, which is admirably adapted for the purpose, pierces the plant tissues and places the egg within the cavity, together with a small quantity of a peculiar, poisonous fluid. Under the influence of the fluid the gall rapidly develops and is fully formed before the egg hatches.

The galls of commerce called nut galls are found on the quercus infectoria and are produced by the cynips galle-tinctura. When gathered before the insects leave them the nut galls are known as black, blue or green galls from the comparatively great amount of astringent matter which they contain under this condition. After the insects have escaped the nut galls contain matter relatively less astringent, and are called white galls.

The nut galls are of great importance in the arts and in trade, being very extensively used in dyeing and in the manufacture of ink and leather. They are the most powerful of all the vegetable astringents and are sometimes used with great effect in medicine, both internally and externally. Those imported from Syria are the most esteemed, and those found in the neighborhood of Mousoul are considered the best. The galls of sage, (salvia pomifera, salvia triloba, or salvia officinalis), which are very juicy, like apples, are crowned with rudiments of leaves resembling the calyx of that fruit. These are gathered every year as an article of food by the inhabitants of the island of Crete. They are esteemed in the Levant for their acid and aromatic flavor, especially when prepared with honey and sugar, and form a considerable article of commerce from Sicily to Constantinople.

In the spring of 1694 some galls hung down like chains upon the oaks in Germany, and the people, who had never observed them before, imagined that they were magical knots. A very old and common superstition is that every oak apple contains either a maggot, a fly or a spider, the first foretelling famine, the second war and the third pestilence. Sir Thomas Browne is of the opinion that this superstition may hold some truth in analogy or emblematical fancy, for pestilence is properly signified by the spider, some species of which are very venomous; famine by maggots, which destroy the fruits of the earth, and war not improperly by the fly, if we agree with the fancy of Homer, who compares the valiant Grecians to a fly.

The World's Fair Opened Today.

In Commemoration Of the event, the Deseret News announces the following features:

Literary Feature

THE "NEWS" has purchased the rights for the entire west of the series of pen pictures, just written by Captain George L. Kilmer, entitled NAPOLEON AS SEEN BY HIS ASSOCIATES, and publishes the first instalment in this issue. Twenty-four instalments in all.

The opening of the Great Fair at St. Louis, celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the Louisiana Purchase, by which the United States acquired from Napoleon an empire, for a sum which men now make or lose in Wall street in a day,—has aroused new interest in the great French Emperor. Anything that pertains to his career is being absorbed with interest the world over. The new compilation is one of the most extraordinary series of articles ever offered to the public, being an attempt to select from the vast quantity of Napoleonic literature which has come to light in the last thirty years extracts which form a complete pen picture of the inner life of the most stupendous figure in all history.

This task was committed to Captain George L. Kilmer, who by natural aptitude, education, journalistic experience and long study of the subject is eminently fitted for the undertaking. Captain Kilmer is too well known as a clear, graceful and forceful writer on historical subjects to require an introduction here. It should be said, however, that in this case his work has been that of the editor rather than the writer. From a large number of rare and costly books on Napoleon, some of them in the original French, he has selected and put in two-column instalments, convenient for newspaper publication, sketches of the great Corsican which enable the reader to see and comprehend his real character as clearly as he could from reading the books. These extracts are from the writings of those who were closest to Napoleon and knew him best. And it should be said that he did not wear a mask in the presence of his intimates. Not only his acts, but his motives as revealed in his conversation, are laid bare to the reader.

CHARACTER OF THE ARTICLES.

In order that "News" readers may obtain a clear idea of the series, the heads of the twenty-four articles are given below.

FOOTPRINTS OF NAPOLEON
HOW NAPOLEON LOOKED
NAPOLEON'S EVERYDAY MANNER
HE STOOPED FOR SUCCESS
NAPOLEON AND THE WOMEN
NAPOLEON'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE
ONE OF NAPOLEON'S MISTAKES
PEN PORTRAITS OF NAPOLEON
NAPOLEON'S EARLY LOVES
THE LITTLE CORPORAL AND HIS SOLDIERS
"I AM SLAPPING A KING"
A MILITARY AUTOCRAT
THE LARGENESS OF THE MAN
THE SMALLNESS OF THE MAN
ALWAYS A TIRELESS WORKER
HIS TALKS ABOUT HIMSELF
DRESSED AFTER FASHIONS OF HIS OWN
PECULIAR TRAITS AND HABITS
HIS NOTABLE OFFHAND SAYINGS
HIS WEALTH AND LUXURIES
ODD STORIES OF NAPOLEON
JOSEPHINE DE BRAUHA SAYS
MARRIAGE, QUARRELS AND DIVORCE
STORIES OF HIS GALLANTRIES

Make a Scrap Book.

As the Napoleonic series will not be reprinted, nor published in book form, all those interested in the great emperor's career, will do well to clip the articles from the "News" and form a Napoleonic scrap book.

Art Feature

THE OFFICIALS of the World's Fair at St. Louis have decided to issue a weekly series of World's Fair Portfolios illustrating the great exposition which opened in St. Louis today.

This portfolio will be published along the same lines as the famous "Dream City" views of the Columbian Exposition of 1893, which reached a phenomenal sale of over six and a half million copies. The portfolios of the St. Louis Exposition will be the only official ones issued, and will have the endorsement and the co-operation of the officials of the great fair. Photographs will be taken especially for it by official photographers, and the descriptive matter will be written by Mr. Walter B. Stevens, secretary of the Exposition. Every photograph taken is copyrighted.

The Deseret News is pleased to announce that it has been awarded the contract for handling the World's Fair portfolios in Utah and Idaho. It will thus be only possible to secure this beautiful work through this paper. There will be thirty parts in all, and each part will consist of not less than sixteen pages, often more, and each will contain sixteen half-tone engravings, size 8 by 10 inches, made from photographs obtained by special contract with the official photographers. There will thus be nearly 500 reproductions of the most famous scenes and subjects in the Exposition; the thirty portfolios will be issued as near as may be one each week, commencing on the day the Fair opens, Saturday, April 30, 1904.

The Fair will be characterized by the most extraordinary assemblage of human kind in all the world's history. It will be attended by every civilization from the highest to the lowest, wherever distributed around the earth. Photographs will be taken of these subjects, in groups showing their native occupation and pastimes.

The views taken will illustrate the life, the architecture, the exhibits, the sculpture, the plazas, the water ways, the vistas, the colonnade of states, the monuments, the palaces, the cascades, the great basin, the pike, the model city, the place of nations, commonwealth plateau, etc., etc., etc.

The photographers will give the choice of every subject seen at the Fair, whether of art, scenic, architectural, or industrial interest. The purpose will be, by the aid of splendid photographs and the most modern methods known in engraving and printing, to transfer as nearly as possible the details of the great Fair to paper for the benefit of the masses. It will be a permanent record of the great historic event, which will be within the reach of every one.

THE TERMS.

The World's Fair portfolio in the east will be retailed at 25c per copy, or \$7.50 for the 30 numbers. The Deseret News, by buying it in large quantities, and signing a contract which provides for an enormous circulation in the west, is enabled to offer the portfolio to its readers on the following terms:

To all regular subscribers of the Daily, Saturday or Semi-Weekly News, 10 cents per copy, or \$3.00 for the 30 portfolios. Mailed in tubes free.

To subscribers of the Daily "News" who pay three months in advance of May 1, 1904, THREE PORTFOLIOS FREE; six months in advance, SIX PORTFOLIOS FREE; one year in advance, TWELVE PORTFOLIOS FREE, etc. Postage stamps accepted in payment.

Address,
THE DESERET NEWS,
Portfolio Department,
Salt Lake City, Utah.



CAPTAIN W. S. COWLES.

President Roosevelt's brother-in-law, Capt. W. S. Cowles, whose portrait is herewith presented, is in a most enviable position at the present time. As commander of the battleship Missouri he is held responsible for the training of the battleship Illinois, which was seriously damaged by collision with the Missouri and also for the gun explosion which killed 32 officers and men. Capt. Cowles is looked upon as a competent officer who is experiencing his share of misfortune.

Call at the "News" Office—Circulator's Window—and See Sample Copies, on and after Monday Next.