

ANNUAL BANQUET A GREAT SUCCESS

Business Men Discuss the Promising Future of Salt Lake And Utah.

GOVERNOR GIVEN OVATION.

Cheered to Echo—Wit and Oratory Fellow Feast—Closed in Time For Last Car.

"The best ever" was the universal verdict of the 200 members of the Commercial club as they hurried homeward after the last car at the conclusion of their third annual banquet in the club's apartments last night.

Wit and serious sense, friendly sallies and intense enthusiasm for the future and pride in the past of Utah's growth characterized the evening. It was a short and snappy affair, in which the members gathered around the banquet board warmed up early to the spirit of the evening, and kept things going at a red glow until the toastmaster called time just before midnight.

A feature of the evening was the tribute of loyalty given Gov. Wells. He came late, and word was passed around that he was so busy preparing his office for his receipt of Monday next that he could not come. When the toastmaster called time, the oratory about to begin, he appeared at the door of the banquet hall. A great cheer went up remarkable in volume. It was followed by a standing ovation to the governor, drunk by common consent of the 200 feasters at the same moment, while here and there the cry of "Senator" went up.

RECEIVED WITH CHEERS.

Later when he was introduced to respond to the toast "Governors I Have Known," he was received with a volume of cheering that ended in another standing ovation and three rousing cheers. It proved to be the most significant and spontaneous outpouring of kindly feeling, which the chief executive has yet received.

The arrangements for the banquet were complete and elaborate. The menu, a feast for epicures, was spread on long tables, running the whole length of the dining room. Behind the toastmaster's chair, which was in the center of the west end of the room, the American flag, surmounted by a huge American eagle, in bronze, was draped. On the tables the decorations were chrysanthemums, with a mass of red roses spread before the toastmaster. Christensen's orchestra furnished popular airs during the evening. Some of them, such as "Old Kentucky Home" and "America" were caught up by the feasters between courses, and sung through with varying success.

THE MENU.

The lesson of long walks home last year had been well learned, for promptly at 2 o'clock the club members and their guests filed into the spacious dining room and sat down to partake of the following menu, starting the feast with a Martini appetizer:

Blue Points.
Chicken Broth in Cup.
Celery.
Salted Almonds.
Olives.
Salmon.
Beefsteak.
Haute Sauterne.
Tenderloin of Beef with Mushrooms.
Crisp Potatoes.
French Peas.
Maraschino Punch.
Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast.
Fruit.
Asparagus.
Vinaigrette.
Assorted Cakes.
Ice Cream.
White Seal.
Roquefort Cheese.
Toasted Crackers.
White Rock.
Coffee.

Principe de Gales.
It was about 8:30 o'clock when the time keeper called off the viands and Mayor R. P. Morris introduced as toastmaster the Hon. C. U. Goodwin. The judge was received with a warm tribute of appreciation, and in reply commenced the running fire of keen edged and friendly sallies which characterized the evening.

LOUIS H. FARNSWORTH.

He first introduced Louis H. Farnsworth, "cashier of the Walker's bank in the fall time, but a loyal member of the Commercial club in the evening," to respond to a toast to the club. Mr. Farnsworth sketched eloquently the future promise before the club, presaging vastly greater success than it has heretofore known, and traced its history through a past replete in success and achievement.

He said in part: "The members of this organization find in the club a pleasant and effective opportunity for the entertainment of their guests and the out-of-town visitor, perchance a prospective resident or investor, who cannot fail to receive a favorable impression of the city from the many evidences of good fellowship prevailing among the active business and professional men with whom he comes in contact at the club, and from their alert interest in all matters which make for the higher development of the community. This important phase of the work of this club goes on continuously, regardless of whether or not there are matters of grave public import immediately in hand. To such an extent

A CREAMY FOOD

Scott's Emulsion is cod liver oil prepared as a food—not a food like bread or meat, but more like cream; in fact, it is the cream of cod liver oil. At the same time it is a blood-maker, a nerve tonic and a flesh-builder. But principally it is food for tired and weak digestions, for all who are fat-starved and thin. It is pleasant to take; children like it and ask for more.

We'll send you a sample, free.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

Is this feature of our Commercial club successful, that I consider myself fully justified in saying that no careful observer can visit the club's apartments every day for a month without meeting there almost every reputable business and professional man of the community and practically every prospective resident or investor. In my judgment it is the greatest concentration of the material, personal and general good resulting from the conditions thus briefly outlined. It is interesting at this time to consider the great range of business and professional interests represented by the present membership. A glance at the club's roster is a revelation to those who have not given this phase of the question consideration.

The union of these various elements of our citizenship into a compact and composite body, loyally devoted to the upbuilding of the city and state, cannot fail to result advantageously to the general prosperity.

"The club does not interfere with the conduct of private business enterprises or with the functions of the Legislature or city council. Its object is to aid by organized effort in the creation of a wholesome public sentiment looking to the correction of evils reached easily by legislation. Its desire is to stand for the development of the true spirit of civic progress along the highest lines, particularly in the important matter of education. In this regard, the club will be found insisting at all times that the conduct of our public schools shall be absolutely free from sectarian influences and that merit and merit alone shall govern the selection of teachers and other employees.

"We have a splendid organization, a beautiful city, a state of unlimited resources, and if we fail to do our part for their advancement and development, we are not only to the great possibilities of this city and state and are forgetful of our duties as enterprising American citizens.

"The Commercial club enjoys the confidence and good will of the people, is recognized throughout the state of Utah as an important factor in all measures looking to the public good. It does not stand for any political party or church, believes in the highest standard of American citizenship, and holds that the first duty of an American citizen is to uphold the laws of his country as being supreme."

"THE PRESS."

In the absence of H. G. Whitney, who had been announced to respond to the toast, "The Press," Capt. Jos. E. Caine was called upon, and made a typically witty and facetious speech upon the subject suggested.

GOV. H. M. WELLS.

Gov. Wells had some difficulty in making himself heard above the din of applause which greeted him. He expressed his thanks for the reception accorded him, and concluded with a witty little speech suggestive of the subject as which he had to talk.

"TALE OF TWO CITIES."

W. Sloan had difficulty in reading his speech on "A Tale of Two Cities." He was interrupted time after time with witty showers that kept him working his supply of repartee overtime. His speech was a notable tribute to the future possibilities of commercial greatness attendant upon the opening of the San Pedro route. He said:

Twenty days after the Mormon battalion assisted in routing the American forces in the public square in Los Angeles, the weary band of Utah Pioneers rested on the Old Port block, from their heroic journey across the trackless wastes of wild swept deserts, and through the gloom and depths of the treacherous mountain chains. Though few the years that have elapsed, how immeasurable the civilizing and industrial distance that has been traversed!

The Great American desert is a name once vastly more instinct with terror to the mind than that of Sahara—is now an old superstition, remembered only to be reviled. No dream of poet, no ecstasy of prophet—however wild the rhapsody—bridged so wide a gulf between that which existed and that which was longed for, as has been realized by the suffering and undaunted toll of the children of men in the making and inhabiting of the empire that now lies between and beyond the City of Angels and the City of the Saints.

Great as has been the world's work since the eventful days of July 4 and July 24, 1847, measureless as has been what has been accomplished in the desert wastes of the west—for the world's work and advancement has had the backing of the world's wealth, and the world's resources, and the world's eternal hope for the faith in man, while progress in the wild desert has been wrought without the world's wealth, or hope, or faith—it has been the gift of man in primitive man, striving against almost hopeless conditions, yet striving with a dogged determination to wrest from repellant nature the necessities, the comforts, and the treasures locked deeply within her resisting bosom.

Based, as are all enduring works of man upon a faith in God that all the waves of doubt cannot shake, the founders of the City of the Angels and the City of the Saints began their work, to the individual his toil may have seemed bootless, and his efforts no more fruitful of lasting advantage than the tossing of a weed upon the boundless ocean, yet to mankind every exertion was pregnant with results as lasting as our civilization. Surrounded by hostile beings, resting upon the bosom of an hostile earth, the enduring foundations of an empire were laid in the two cities, and year by year the foes, human and natural, that surrounded and warred against them were more surely subjugated, and day by day the area brought under the peaceful sway of the masterful hand of the pioneer, and those who dwell in the once homeless wastes of the Great American Desert enjoy every comfort and luxury known to civilized man. The valleys have been made so fruitful that the values of their products runs beyond the dreams of avarice; the hills have finally surrendered their treasures until the wealth they yield is as the mighty outpourings of the Mississippi; the output was once heralded as the surrender of metals beyond which there remained no hope of additional production.

What mighty, what infinite works

has the toll of man's hands, sustained by a faith that could not be shaken, untold by wealth or even the faith of the world wrought in the few years since 1847!

And yet, may it not be that these toilers—whom the idler declares cannot dream because of their toil—amid the wholesome labors of the day and the rushing minutes of the night, behold, as in a vision, not only the realization of the great works already manifested, but those yet to be accomplished and toward which the active mind this day looks forward with a confidence that may not be disturbed. As his labors for the day drew to a close may not the Utah pioneer have turned his eyes toward the west and, gazing at the sun sinking behind the mountains, or dropping into the shimmering lake (splendid the hilltops of the west with the undying glories of the painter's heaven) beheld, to the southwest, as in a vision, the avenues and squares and fruitful fields that make and surround the City of the Angels; and longed, as he beheld, for the coming of the day when time and distance should be annihilated and the pioneer of the other land should become the friend and helper of the weary worker here.

And as the bells of the old monasteries called to evening vespers in the City of the Angels, who shall say that the thoughts and hopes and dreams of early youth did not bring unbidden tears to the eyes of those there, who, with unutterable longings, turned their gaze toward the east, over which the darkening twilight softly descended, and prayed, and their souls for a closer union with the City of the Saints—that oasis in the wild desert that lay between them and their old and beloved homes, the memory of which had become hallowed by time and sanctified by absence and labor.

Dreams are the shadows of things that are to be; and though the dreamer may not see his dreams fulfilled, they are destined to realization nevertheless.

I give you, gentlemen, as response to the "Tale of Two Cities"—"the dream that the dreamer dreamed came to pass"—the union of the City of the Angels and the City of the Saints.

VOLUNTEER SPEECHES.

The speech of Mr. Sloan completed the announced toasts, but by no means the evening's entertainment. Speeches volunteered, and summoned at the call of the toastmaster, most of good fellowship, continued for another hour.

Captain H. C. Lawrence was called upon to tell how the Panama canal should run; B. H. Roberts talked seriously and in a convincing manner of the bright future before Utah and before the club which has Utah's advancement near to its heart; Fisher S. Harris spoke with eloquence on the objects and spirit of the club; Judge C. W. Peck, a veteran of the experience of a candidate for Congress. He said that even though defeated there was nothing to regret in having run for an office, when the defeated candidate can say that he has been recognized in the talk. Rev. T. W. Pinkerton was asked to extricate himself from the request to talk upon "Total Depravity," and did so successfully. He was followed by a masterful speech by "How It Feels to Have an Opposition Telephone." Stephen H. Love told what the Legislature intends to do.

Among other things the intention to make a mass meeting, at which would allow coal to come into Utah at \$1 per ton. "You'll freeze to death if you wait for it," was Mr. Bamberger's witty retort to the glance aimed at Mr. Love.

To conclude the evening, David C. Dunbar told a story that convulsed everybody.

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT HOLMES.

In the first part of the after dinner speaking, a letter was read from President E. P. Holmes, in which the following suggestions were expressed:

"I desire to call attention of the club to the fact that while there has been a good deal of work done by the club for the general public, there is still much to do along the same lines.

"The matter of the city's water supply seems in a fair way of being solved, assuming that the bond issue carries in the coming election, failing of which the work has to be done over again, for in the end the question WILL BE SOLVED, and without doubt, in the meantime, the city's interests must suffer, and in the end the cost will be materially increased.

"The state irrigation matter is being worked out along safe, conservative lines, and if the Salt Lake county proposition should not be the first one taken up it will be because of lack of sufficient interest on the part of those to be most directly benefited in their waiver of primary rights.

"The question of water in all of its phases is the most important one that can ever come up before the public, and that, next in importance is the transportation problem, which, for complexity and far-reaching results, is of so stupendous a character as to almost baffle the most astute business men of the country. They have upon their side some of the brightest men employed anywhere, and they have ample capital to carry out their plans. Upon the other hand the public, who are the greatest sufferers from the higher prices they have to pay, are not united as one compact body nor will they become so until the press, that all-powerful weapon which directs public opinion, will have taken up the battle in behalf of the people and the question becomes political."

TEA

Three quarters of the tea in this country is not very good.

The fraction is not too high.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Tea.

WOMEN CAN KEEP YOUNG.

Ohio Woman Tells the Secret. May Explain Youthful Looks of Some in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Anna Patton, 34 Charles Street, Xenia, Ohio, in a recent interview, tells the secret of how to grow young. "Although I am over sixty, I feel as though I was only twenty years old. It does not seem possible that I am the same woman that I was a year ago. Then I suffered with my head aching, and so much gas on my stomach that I could hardly endure it and was always troubled with a bad taste in my mouth and a coated tongue and was so bloated that at times I could not fasten my clothes. I was unable to lose weight, but now after taking one box of Mio-na, nature's cure for dyspepsia, I am a well woman and can do my work as well as ever.

F. C. Schramm has the local agency for Mio-na and has sold a great deal of this remedy at 50c a box. Begin its use today with F. C. Schramm's promise that he will pay for it himself if it does not cure you.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY.

(DO YOU REMEMBER?)

The Idaho test oath passed through the hands of the legislature, by which for a time almost every "Mormon" in Idaho was disfranchised.

H. J. Faust published in the "News" a call for a meeting to organize a Utah Stockgrowers' association.

J. Will Clawson, the now famous artist, recently back from Paris, exhibited in Salt Lake the results of his first years of art study. The paintings excited extensive favorable comment.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY.

Ex-U. S. Senator Fair, the great California millionaire, died at his apartments in the Lick House, a hotel in San Francisco, which he owned.

Fire Chief Brennan of New York was killed while fighting fire in the business district. The fourth floor of a burning building, over which he was passing with a detachment of men, caved in.

FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY.

Particulars of the death of Oscar Ellason of Salt Lake, were received from Australia, where he was killed while touring the orient with the magician company, which he organized in Salt Lake.

Officers of Uintah county made a raid on "Robbers' Roost" and captured, near Price, Utah, three of the notorious outlaws.

SAYS ELLIS DRANK.

May Account for Accident That Resulted in Old Man's Death.

According to Fred Larson, a close companion of the late Charles E. Ellis, whose charred body was found in his home on Second North street Tuesday night, the old gentleman was addicted to the use of liquor and drank freely on Monday last, in celebration of Christmas day. This, he says, probably accounts for the accident which caused his death, as it is not at all unlikely that he was passing through the house with a lighted lamp in his hand, when he stumbled and fell, according to the theory expressed in last night's "News." "The old gentleman met with accidents of this kind before," said Larson. "He broke several lamps in this manner, and I have often thought that he would some day burn up his house."

A coincidence in connection with the man's death is that only a few days ago he expressed to Larson his desire to be cremated when he passed away. Said he: "Fred, when I die, I want you to see to it that my body is shipped to San Francisco and cremated. I hope to have enough money to defray the expense, but if not, I want you to attend to it for me. I don't want a soul to see my face after I die, but I want my ashes brought back to this city and placed in a museum."

Ellis was very reticent about his past life, but he told Larson that at the home of a Mrs. Snow he had a strong-box containing papers and valuables that would explain everything. An investigation yesterday disclosed the fact that less than two weeks ago Ellis called at Mrs. Snow's residence and asked for the box. It is now believed to be among the ashes of the burned residence.

County Clerk James recalls the fact that on Tuesday of the time the aged victim was perishing in the flames, his name was drawn as a juror in the Third district court.

WILL BE CARED FOR.

Aged Woman Not Inmate, Simply an Unfortunate Pauper.

The examination of Mrs. Mary Ann Wigger as to her sanity yesterday afternoon before Judge Lewis resulted in her being discharged from custody. The woman is 73 years of age and is without home or relatives in this city and has been an inmate of the county infirmary until about two months ago, when she left and went to the home of Mrs. Katherine Keller, with whom she resided before going to the infirmary. After Mrs. Keller's death, she was taken to the county infirmary, where her examination, which recommended her discharge, Judge Lewis said that the woman was properly a charge of the county and her condition did not warrant an examination as to her sanity.

She has been cared for by Mrs. Keller at her home, 45 south Seventh West street, since she left the infirmary, but Mrs. Keller states that she has no room for her, and the old lady has been sleeping in the carriage house until the

cold weather came on. Fearing that she would suffer from cold, and being unable to get the infirmary officials to take her back owing to the crowded condition of that institution, Mrs. Keller filed a complaint charging her with insanity, thinking that she could be cared for at the state mental hospital.

After she was discharged yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Keller took her to the county commissioners for assistance. It was arranged that Mrs. Wigger should be cared for in some private family and the county would pay for her keeping.

PIRATING FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safe for children and delicate persons. F. J. Hill Drug Co.

SAYS COUNTY OWES CITY.

Supt. Hines Declares It Has Been Getting Water for Nothing.

Supt. of Waterworks Frank L. Hines has submitted a communication to the city council calling attention to the fact that the county owes the city a considerable sum for water furnished for the south half of the city and county building, to the county jail and the county infirmary for the past 10 years. A flat rate on the water supplied to the city's side of the joint building alone, according to Supt. Hines, would amount to \$188.50 a year or \$188 for the 10 years. In addition to this it is claimed that the county owes the city \$970.74 for material furnished in 1894, making a total due of \$2,068.74. Several weeks ago the county paid the city \$600 for water furnished the county jail and infirmary, but it has never paid for the water for the joint building or for the supplies.

Supt. Hines' communication will be read at the noon meeting of the evening and will probably be referred to a committee for investigation.

Brings bright, shining, merry eyes, rich, red blood, good health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ask your Druggist.

HIS LAST RIDE.

Pioneer of Early Day Utah Dead at Sandy—Funeral on Sunday.

James C. Brown, an old timer of Sandy, died Tuesday of pneumonia. Mr. Brown rode the pony express in the early days, and always took a keen

Nasal CATARRH
In all its stages.
Ely's Cream Balm
cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.
Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, 80 Warren Street, New York

pleasure in relating his experiences. Of late years, Mr. Brown was a rural delivery carrier, being the second to be appointed after the system was established in this state. The funeral will be held next Sunday from the Sandy meetinghouse.

OFFICIAL GOOD-BYE.

Pardon Board Passes Resolutions in Honor of Governor and Judge.

The state board of pardons has adopted the following appropriate resolutions upon the retirement from the board of Governor Wells and Chief Justice R. N. Baskin, a copy of which was sent to each of them:

Whereas, we have been brought to consider the retirement of two of the members of this board, his excellency, Heber M. Wells, governor, and the Hon. R. N. Baskin, chief justice, and whereas, in severing the official relations we deem it but fitting and proper to give expression to the sentiments of high esteem and personal regard in which we hold them.

Therefore, be it resolved, That in the retirement of Gov. Heber M. Wells and Chief Justice R. N. Baskin, this board will lose two distinguished and valued members, whose qualities of mind and heart have so admirably fitted them to discharge the duties which devolved upon them while members of this board.

They were faithful and always ready to extend mercy where mercy would accord with justice and right. In their official relations they have ever been kind, courteous and considerate, and in bidding our distinguished associates

"YOU are born with two ears and one tongue, therefore YOU should listen twice as often as you speak."

TREE TEA SELECTED WISDOM

The pure, good tea, sold in packages only.
M. J. Brandenstein & Co.
Importers,
San Francisco.

"Good-bye" officially, we sincerely express the hope that to whatever sphere of usefulness they may hereafter be called, success and happiness may illumine their hearts and lives. We further hope that in years to come they will find some pleasure in recalling their official connection with this board and the pleasant relations that have existed here.

LEGAT. BLANKS, a full supply, all the latest forms at the Deseret News Book store.

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**BARTON'S
STORE.**

**THE
MORE YOU BUY
THE
MORE YOU'LL SAVE.**

\$1.25 and \$1.50 MEN'S UNDERWEAR values, Special suit, at.....	95c	\$2.50 and \$3.00 MEN'S SWEATERS, Special, \$1.75 and \$2.00 BOYS' SWEATERS, Special, \$1.48
\$1.00 to \$1.50 HIGH GRADE SHIRTS, Special.....	69c	Boys' Suits and Overcoats have been reduced—some half, some third, some quarter.

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FRENCH LICK SPRINGS HOTEL
—FRENCH LICK, INDIANA.

PLUTO
THE KING OF SPRINGS
150c, 250c, 350c.
At All Drug Stores.

Write for free illustrated Booklets, describing the many attractions of the hotel and its surroundings, and telling of the wonderful cures effected by the waters. THE BEST PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE THEM. THE BEST PEOPLE DRINK THEM.

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS HOTEL COMPANY,
THOS. TAGGART, President. — FRENCH LICK, INDIANA.

Round-Trip Tickets "On the Monon Route." REDUCED RATES.

CALIFORNIA WHEATINE
Flaked Wheat Food
For Breakfast and Dessert
Cooks in two minutes

WHEATINE Griddle Cakes—No yeast, soda or baking powder needed. Toss Wheatine porridge left over from breakfast, mix with half its quantity of whole wheat flour; two eggs to a quart of batter. Salt to taste. Thin to a batter with sweet milk. Cook on moderate iron. Serve hot with butter and syrup. Rich, delicate and healthful.

Valuable coupon in every package. See catalogue of premium at your grocer, or we will mail one free on request.

Pacific Cereal Association
San Francisco

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The People Are With Us

Our Entire Stock Of Ladies' Sweaters at Half Price.
\$2.50, \$4.00, \$5.70 and up to \$10.00—half of these prices.

Children's Polk Bonnets at Half Price.
Exquisite line. Price from \$1.50 to \$11.00—half on these prices.

Night Gowns.
Flannelette Night Gowns, worth up to \$5 cents, for 50 cents.

ANGORA CAPS, SUITABLE FOR SKATING, REDUCED FROM 65 CENTS TO 50 CENTS

Bargain WAIST SALE!
All wool twilled flannel waists; tucked front and back; buttons to match; red, black, blue and brown.

95cts

Some are military effect with brass Buttons and pocket. Regular \$1.25 for

Broken Lines of Waists at Half Price.
French Flannels, Challie, Batiste, Brilliantine. All styles. Some are Scotch plaids in flannels and brilliantine.

Entire Stock of Infants' Hoods and Bonnets At Half Price.
INDIA SILK.
The materials are gro grained and twilled goods, in white and colors; sizes from 12 to 18. These bonnets range in prices from 35c to \$5.00—half of these prices. Large and beautiful assortment.

Dressing Jackets.
A few Elderdown Short Dressing Jackets, regular \$1.75 values for 85c.

Bath Robes.
Elderdown long bath robes, terry cloth, and cashmere robes—at half prices.

A BROKEN LINE OF NOVELTY SILK PETTICOATS, LACE AND VELVET TRIMMED, IN ALL COLORS, AT HALF PRICES.