#### DESERET EVENING NEWS MONDAY DECEMBER 24 1906

panied her father to the foundry. There

**CITY POLICE COURT** WAS THEIR THEME

#### Subject Treated Upon in Sunday Sermons by Revs. Simpkin and Young.

#### COMPLIMENT TO THE JUDGE.

Has a Heart That is Tender for Those Deserving Mercy-Word Picture of Scenes.

Revs. Simpkin of the Phillips Congregational and Young of the First Methodist churches preached last evening on the city police court. Mr. Simplin spoke from the text: "Which shall be unto all people," and said in part: "I spent a few hours there the other

day and the life that flows through the mill of the court is worthy of note and study. It is a dark, disagreeable room. its odors are not of Araby. The grime of the walls is suggestive of the folly, the sin, the sadness that have been voiced there. The judge is young, but has learned much that is needed. He is a good judge, not too harsh with foibles and weaknesses of human nature. For first offenders, for youths and women, for the broken man of affairs, for the one fallen from the pedestal of the better, he has a heart that is tender. For the manifest criminal, the hard case,' he has a right will to administer the fullest measure in his power. He has an evident purpose to make the court serve the end of bettering, saving or punishing, as the case shows need, and he is, as said, a good judge.

#### DESCRIBES SCENE.

"Look at the scene in front of him. A handful of stolld policemen, ready for duty, giving with a due estimate of the value of words their brief evidence

when called upon. Here are a few benches of spectators; here is a bench of men and women, some with white, shame-filled, nervous faces, some hard and careless. Here is the witty and thirsty Irishman, in from the desert camp, overborne by the curses of the spirit of the convivial. His defense is naive and direct. But as it is not his debut in this court, he goes, despite the cunning appeal of his brogue and his wit, to dwell for half a month in the place where he will have ample time o think on the value of Father Matthew's temperance work, and also prepare for a new temptation.

#### CLASS OF PEOPLE.

"There is the swarthy son of Mexico, wondering with a great wonder as, through the interpreter, he learns that his little over-indulgence in Utah pulhis fittle over-induigence in Utah pul-que is the reason why he must pay cinquo pesos, or do five days in dur-ance. The husband with the ready fist and the short memory of his marriage vows of love gets the limit. Here is a man whose broad, high forehead, well set and heaviful eves and sensitive set and beautiful eyes and sensitive routh beneath a nose that speaks of breeding and character. That very man who spends Christmas in a jail here once an honored circuit judge, a so once an induction of the party of a notable citizen, a man high in the world's most honored fraternity, a con-fidant of the influential, one of two men on whom fell the choice of Wil-liam McKinley for appointment to office in one of the most honorable posi-tions at the bar. More than that, he was a member in the communion of one of our churches, and the vision of his face in that sordid atmosphere was a face in that sordid atmosphere was a positive pain. The curse of the bottlo is on him. The judge looks on with a great pity as the man makes a fit appeal for himself. But he goes to the lazar house of American society. So the pictures might be drawn of others, ranging from the high-browed unfor-tunate to the low-browed thief, from the high-souled woman, broken by sin, to the low-souled thing that has lost not only its ideal but its shame. "Oh, my friends, it is a good place to go to measure your possibilities each way from where you stand, no less than to develop that pity for your brethren and sisters who have failen where you only slipped, and have found where you only slipped, and have failen the deep thrust when you bore away only the scratch. The lesson of the hour is here, that as the Christmas mes-sage and love rings across the earth, sage and love rings across the earth, you who are Christ's are not carrying the power of what you possess to all men. The flashes of humor that are occasionally heard as lawyers make contention for their clients, or some other bryo Jerrold or Swaln makes retort out of his misery, are few and have a pathos that dulls the sunlight in them.

our youths and maidens. Let us in home and school and street pour the love for the good into the lives of the young, lastingly, and the broken savingly, until the soul of the race can stand out from under the shadow of the ban in the life that shall make the world's abiding Christmas." WAGES OF SIN.

Rev. Young spoke from the text: "The wages of sin is death," and said

in part: "A trip to the polic court may not be a very pleasant experience, but it may be a very profitable one. It is a sort of a criminal clearing house. City government would be well nigh im-possible without it. There is just a little scorn in the tones of the avorage man when he speaks of it, for he does not realize the actual benefits conferred by it upon the community. It is a necessary part of the municipal machine. It has doctrine and func-tion, and in that it is like the church. Its doctrine is high and lofty and its function is to , rotect society and to save character. There is usually not much art in the police court. Every-thing seems to be hard and unlovely. There are no achieved on the society

thing seems to be hard and univery. There are no cushions on the benches and no elegantly carved cellings or richly decorated frescoes. The chan-deliers are usually heavy and of for-bidding aspect. I do not know why there should be the absence of art. I should think a picture or two and a few article colors on the walk mould

Today your last chance to get MOUNT'S Mincement for the Christget mas pies, shirts.

Endless in variety of patterns: stiff, pleated and soft bosom. All shason-BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO. 166 Main Street.

#### ON SELF-SACRAFICE.

BETTER HEADQUARTERS. "I have the opinion that the au-

few artistic colors on the walls would not interfere with the administration of justice and might be a blessing to

many a man who has been in some sense, perhaps, criminalized by the things hard and uniovely about him.

thorities of this city might do a good thing, at least for the reputation of thing, at least for the reputation of the city, by improving the room in which justice is daily dispensed by the city judge. In fact, I believe a move-ment ought to be set on foot soon for better and more elaborate police headquarters. I have not heard any citizen pointing with pride lately to the building in which the police head-quarters are located. Lately I have spent several hours in the morning police court of the eity. There is not much expensive furniture in the court much expensive furniture in the court The benches are hard and d the seats uncushioned. A room.

room. The benches are hard and stiff and the seats uncushioned. A fenced enclosure holds two or three tables, chairs and a sort of terraced box in which a group of officers of the law sit. In front, upon a platform, is a high desk, behind which the judge sits. At his left is a witness chair. Police reporters, clerks, altorneys, prisoners and interested parties oc-curve the space within the enclosure. cupy the space within the enclosure. INTERESTING PROCEEDINGS.

"The proceedings are full of interest. The hard bench is crowded with the men to be arraighed, who have been picked up for divers offenses. What is back of each man? Bring the imagination into play. Go back to happy home scene. Thirty years be-She watched him in the after days and prayed for him. The serpent and prayed for him. The scrpent came and temptation and sin. The lad was drawn by evil companions away from that which was good and true. He did not have the stuff in him which enabled him to resist the insidious fees. "It is that same lad in the scile. "It is that same lad in the police

court today. Or, perhaps, the picture is made up of different color. The lad's surroundings were hard and unlovely. He may have had a drunken father or parents who cared nothing for his de-velopment, who simply let him do as he pleased, when he was out, and who 'cussed' him when he was within. He "cussed' him when he was within. He is here in the police court. The clerk reads the names of two of them. "Stand up." 'You are charged in this complaint with vagrancy. Are you guilty or not guilty?' Usually there is but the one answer to a case of this kind. You are not supposed to sleep in the saloons. If you get drunk you may go home and exhibit your beastly self to wife or to children. If I had the power I would change that law so that power I would change that law so that the proprietor of the saloon who made

ple give because they have learned to give; others because they have been given first. We do not find it in our-selves until we find it in some one else. The child finds it in the love for its should be beheaded. Now this manda-rin had a beautiful and pious daughter named Ko-Ngal. Alarmed for the safe-ty of her father, she sold her jeweis and with the gold obtained sought a fam-ous astrologist for advice. After con-sulting the beavenly augurles he told her that the metals would never blend in the beil unless a virgin was fused parent, and love for God, because His first love was for us." with them in the fires a virgin was fused with them in the fires of the crucibles, Ko-Ngai told no one of her secret, but on the day set for the casting accom-

A HOME MADE HAPPY BY CHAM-BERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

BERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. About two months ago our taby girl had measies which settled on her lungs and at last resulted in a severe attack of bron-chitis. We had two doctors but no relief was obtained. Everybody thought she would die. I went to eight different stores to find a certain remedy which had been recom-mended to me and failed to get it, when one of the storekeepers insisted that I try Chamberiain's Cough Remedy. I did se and our baby is alive and well today-deo. W. Spence, Holly Sp ings. N. C. Chamberiain's Cough Remedy always cures and is piensant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists sigh 'hiai.' ' You're Sure to Get the Girl

If you buy her Xmas furs at Mehesy's, Knutsford building.

#### Sneeze and Blow. That is what you must do when you have catarrh in the head. The way to cure this disease is to purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medi-cine soothes and heals the inflamed surpermanently cures catarrh by expelling from the blood the scrofulous taints upon which it depends. Be sure to get Hood's. The non-irritating cathartic-Hood's Pills.

See your Grocery Man right how about the MOUNT'S Mincemeat. A Pleasant Surprise Is always enjoyed, so are Mchesy's furs. Knutsford building

Keeley Ice Cream Co. has removed to 260 South State. Both phones 3223.

INSURANCE MEN BANQUETED.

#### Enjoyable Affair Given at Knutsford By E. G. Galt.

Edward G. Galt, superintendent of agencies at San Francisco of the Metropolitan Life Hsurance company of New York banqueted the field men and medi-cal examiners of the company residing in this city, at the Knutsford Saturday his city, at the Knutsford Saturday ed to

The Company. -King Henry VIII. First, last and all the time, a business in every respect beyond reproach."

"To the brave and faithful, noth-ing is difficult." What it Means to Lead the District... Mr. Wissmar Here I am and here I stay." Doing Our Best at All Times......Mr. Campbell 'A thing well done is twice done." Arguments and Persuasion....Mr. Ball "A word in time saves mine." Importance of System......Mr. Cuthers "A time for everything and every-thing in time." Extemporaneous Remarks-Supt. Meltzer "May the best day we have seen be worse than the worst day we are to see." LIST OF THOSE PRESENT. from a raised platform she cast herself into the fiery lake of metal, crying as she sprang to death. 'For thy sake, O father.' This bell, so runs the tale, is the great bell which still marks the hour in the great tower of the ancient city and every child knows that it sobs for the name of Ko-Ngai, round and full, followed by a minor note like a LIST OF THOSE PRESENT.

LIST OF THOSE PRESENT. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Melizer. Dr. and Mrs. Albert S. Bower. Dr. and Mrs. Walter Eliorbeck. Dr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Bird. Dr. and Mrs. Javid Westwood. Dr. H. B. Forbes and Iady. Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Noyes. Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Steele. Dr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Bird. Murray. Dr. and Mrs. David Westwood. Provo. Dr. H. B. Forbes and Iady. Ogden. Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Noyes, American Fork.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Noyes, American Fork. Dr. and Mrs. 1. Castleman, Bingham. Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Steele, Lehl. Dr. O. E. Grua. Pleasant Groye. Miss Nora Mundock. Miss Nora Mundock. Miss Nora Mundock. Mr. Charles B. Bratton and lady, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mozley. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mozley. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mozley. Mr. and Mrs. John Cuthers. Mr. and Mrs. John Christensen. Mr. and Mrs. Stance B. Ball. Mr. and Mrs. Stance B. Ball. Mr. and Mrs. Stance J. Bouse. Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. John Christensen. Mr. and Mrs. James E. Benneit, Amer-Ican Fork. Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Milne. Murray. Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Milne. Murray. Mr. and Mrs. John Catwirkht. Mr. and Mrs. John Hinton, Ogden. Mr. and Mrs. Donn Hinton, Ogden. Mr. and Mrs. Donn Hinton, Ogden.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cartwright. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Balley, Ogden. Mr. and Mrs. John Hinton, Ogden. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Witzell. Mr. and Mrs. William Cleys, Bingham Mr. and Mrs. Walter Navlor. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dorius. Mr. and Mrs. Danlet Clark. Mr. William Ruban. The music was furnished by Chas. E. Went and Miss Kathleen Fluzpatrick.

Men's Gloves,

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#### Only One More Day

If you don't know the size, we sup-ply an order which would be accept-able and insure a fit. BROWN, TEERY & WOODRUFF CO, 166 Main Street. To Xmas. Make the most of it. Buy at Mehesy's fur store, Knutsford building



#### ROY I. KNAPP DEAD.

Former Salt Lake Reporter Passes Away at Tacoma, Wash.

Word from Tacoma, Wash., reports the death there of Roy I. Knapp, formerly

death there of Roy I. Knapp, formerly a reporter on the Herald of this city. The Tacoma News says of him: "In the death of Hoy I. Knapp, the newspaper fraternity of the northwest has suffered a distinct loss. He was a young man of great promise. He was clean straightforward, and honest. During the years that he was a member of the staff of this newspaper, he made hundreds of friends among the businest, and professional men of this city. All who knew him trusted bim-trusted his sense of right, his fairness, his integrity of purpose. Such will mourn his untimely denlise as deeply and as sincerely as those who were file associates in his life's work." A nowspaper office is not a tender school. It is not induigent of weakness, or effeminacy or egotistical follows. To win respect and esteem in that school calls for manly qualities and manly delands. Roy Knapp was respected and istoched by his co-workers, who furn adde now to pay his memory this tribute, than which they know of none high?". the state prison, yesterday attempted suicide, but was prevented by the in-terference of Police Officer Kelly, who took him to the station. Richardson, since serving his last term, has been employed as a barber by Sheets & Woodward, 54 east Second South. Woodward, 54 east Second South. Saturday he began to celebrate by get-ing drunk. After sending a message to his mother, now 89 years old, that he would send her his dead body as a Christmas present, he secured a bottle of carbolk acid with which to commit the deed. The bottle was taken from him at the station and he was booked on a charge of drunkenness

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ple.

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Auditorium Roller Rink, for nice peo-

Wanted to Make His Mother Christ-

mas Present of His Dead Body.

"Razer Jack" Richardson, an ex-

convict, who has served two terms in



Subject of Sermon by Rev. Frank Fay Eddy. Rev. Frank Fay Eddy preached in the Unitarian church yesterday on the significance of the Christ life, holding that

nificance of the Christ life, holding that self-sacrifice is the keynote of Christian living. In his conclusion he said: "The work of a great spiritual leader like Jesus is perhaps best illustrated in parable, His own favorite method. Let me bring you a parable from a book of wierd stories, called 'Some Chinese Ghosts,' by Lafcadio Hearn. It is the tale called 'The Soul of the Great Bell.' In brief it is this: Some 500 years ago a Chinese emperor commanded one of his high officials to have a bell cast that might be heard 100 H, and furthermore commanded that the bell should be strengthened with brass and deepened with gold and sweetened with silver.

strengthened with brass and deepened with gold and sweetened with silver. Upon its lips were to be engraved the blessed sayings of the sacred books and it was to be suspended in the center of

It was to be suspended in the center of the imperial city of Pekin. The Man-darin Kouan Yu assembled all the mas-ter moulders and belismiths in the em-pire and set them at work. But the first hall come forth could believe first bell came forth cracked and ugly;

likewise the second. "The emperor, affronted at this fallure, decreed that if the third attempt resulted no better, that Kouan Yu

#### HELP AND LOVE.

"There human creatures need the more for what they are and are not, a ministry of help and love. The shad-ows have been touched on here because it is Christmas time and the time has

It is Christmas time and the time has for both them and us a message; for them of hope, for us of duty. Charles Reade echoed the Christ thought when he wrote, 'It's never too late to mend.' "There ought to be a police court missionary. Much of the life that comes there is not tailings. There is much that carries high value, that the acids of passion have not leached away. And it will all fush with some color. And it will all flush with some color. "Never a wretch that shivers in the

trafty room, with parched throat and burning brain, finding today gray and tomorrow black, that has not some of the divine still in him. Never one for whom Bethlehem has not a hope. Never whom Bethlehem has not a hope. Never one to whom Christianly owes not a duty. This stream of life is of the world's most priceless thing. Some of them go to jail who are not needing punishment for the violation of city statutes half as much as they do the grace of human and divine love and help.

But the Christmas message goes beyond this sad line that marches to the bars of prison and the pit of death. The life of hope lies in prevention. The most cheering sign of our time is in the wise effort to make our boys and girls safe against the terrific forces of destruction in the stress of life. "We must save all we can of these Unfortunated

unfortunates, but we must the more



another man drank should beard until to furnish the man bed and board until he sobered up. "The sentence of the court is that you pay a fine of \$10 or in lieu thereof be confined in the city jail for 10 days.

for 10 days." "John Blank,'s reads the clerk. 'You are charged in this complaint with be-ing drunk and disorderly.' John listens to the complaint. His head is bowed, his cap twirls on his finger. For a mo-ment he seems absorbed in reverle. He is awakened by the voice of the Judge. 'Are you guilty or not guilty?' "'I do not know,' he replies. 'I feel as though I had been drunk.' as though I had been drunk.'

TYPES OF CASES.

"He looked as though he felt that he "He looked as though he felt that he had been drunk, and he looked as though he had been drunk, too. Per-haps he did not know just what he said and he wondered why everybody laughed when he said it. Some rare flashes of wit are often heard in the police court. An old man was hauled before a magistrate for stealing chick-ens and the latter said sternly to him: before a magistrate for stealing chick-ens and the latter said sternly to him: 'You are charged with robbing hen roosts. Have you any witnesses?' The veteran smiled calmly as he replied: 'No, sir; in my country we don't rob hen roosts before witnesses.'

'No, sir, in my country we don't rob hen roosts before witnesses.' "Again the clerk stands to read. 'Mrs. — is charged with creating a disturb-once.' The officer says she has been here before and is an old offender. The circumstances-addicted to a drug habit. She pleaded to be let go this time, and got as her answer. 'Thirty days in the cliy jail, so you can get medical treatment.' The next charge is against a man of raising a disturb-ance. He is on the verge of delirium tremens, or was, and stands up to plead 'not guilty.' He seems to be familiar with court procedure and I make in-quiries about him, only to find he has ability and skill, and was once a lead-ing attorney in the south, then a judge on the district bench and latter a poli-tician of power. Now he is a wreck on the verge of delirium tremens. His frame is bent and the lines in his coun-tensnce are deep and ugly. Dissipation is stamped on his whole being and dis-ease has fastened upon him. Induced by his convivial habits. Pity seizes one as he looks upon him. There are not so many years between this man on the bench and the common bum at the bar of the police court. The descent has been rapid and the life fast. The nenalty is sure. Shunned by friendes.

the bar of the police court. The descent has been rapid and the life fast. Tho penalty is sure. Shunned by friends, he is despised by those who know him, damned by the society which once ac-knowledged his abilities. "The moral of it all, The wages of sin is death.' The Bible says it. Dante in his 'Inferno.' Christopher Marlowe in 'Dr, Faustus;' Milton in 'Paradise Lost.' Byron in his 'Cain.' George Ellot in 'Romola.' and Hall Caine in the 'Manxman.' all say it. Experience and life prove it. The lost shriek it forth, and in its law the universe thunders it out. 'The wages of sin is death, but the out. 'The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life.'"

#### REV. D. M. HELMICK. "Thanks be to God for His Unspeakable Gift," His Subject.

Rev. D. M. Helmick of the Iliff M. E. church preached yesterday morning from "Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift," and said in part: "We appreciate a gift in two ways-the intrinsic value in what it is worth the intrinsic value in what it is worth to us in supplying a need, the value in-creasing with the need and our ability to supply that need in any other way. The other way to estimate the value of a gift is by the disposition with which it is given. The intrinsic value of the gift has nothing to do with the value of it, only as a part of iffe. The gifts that are simply bestowed to keep in fashion have no value in either, sense, and the child's gift to the parent has no value but to show the child's love to the par-ent. When there is something we need and are helpless to supply if ourselves, and it also represents the love and part of the life of the donor, then it be-comes an unspeakable gift. Some peo-

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