

Japanese, Indians, Chileans and others are on the grounds already. The march of civilization, the evolution of locomotion, the wonders of electricity the high attainments of constructive skill and the world's art products, forming points almost inaccessible to ordinary people are laid at the feet of the human world, who will make a shrine of this greatest of all object lessons.

Very fortunate will be those who can enjoy the luxury of visiting such a wondrous collection of interesting objects for study and profit. It is to be hoped that cheaper rates than those announced will prevail. On the basis of \$60 for the round trip, and close economy while in Chicago, it will require at least \$125 for a two weeks' visit. When you go try and go by one route and return by another, so as to get the greatest possible amount of knowledge of the country between us and Chicago. June will be the best month for the reason that the beautiful horticultural collections will be seen in all their beauty and the tastefully laid out grounds will be radiant with flowering shrubs and luxuriant vegetation. The weather will not be too warm—steamers will run from the lake front every three minutes, taking you right into the grounds. The Illinois Central will run trains every few minutes from the same point. The distance is eight miles from the foot of Randolph street to the Fair. The buildings in the immediate neighborhood of the Fair are mostly hotels and restaurants, so that one need not return to Chicago at the close of each day's sight-seeing. Some of the immense structures will require two days to thoroughly see their contents. At every turn there are attractions, and just those you desire to see most will be the ones you will give most attention to.

Chicago is filled up with sharpers. Visitors must stick to their friends. There are very few strangers waiting to do any of us favors unless they have an ulterior object in view. Digest the guides that are published before going. Mind your own business and steer clear of mushroom friends—their name is legion.

It is fondly hoped that rates will get lower; if they do not we must stay at home and see the Fair through the illustrated papers.

C. R. SAVAGE.

LOGAN LETTER.

Regular Correspondence.

LOGAN, April 17.—The *Journal* is assailing Commissioner C. C. Goodwin. It claims that he has been guilty of everything charged in Salt Lake against the commissioners there whose resignations were asked for, and many additional irregularities. Among other things, it is alleged, he runs a collection agency, and when he fails to collect by merely serving notice, he turns the case over to his silent partner, an attorney who occupies the same office, and he brings suit in the commissioner's court; the result may be imagined. Blackmail and bribery are also charged. He has also regularly charged the federal fee when sitting on civil cases, and in criminal cases where the offense charged was merely a misdemeanor, and the commissioner was sitting as a justice of the peace.

He has charged this per diem fee in default cases, and also ten per cent for collecting the amounts due to the servants of the hotel that made an assignment, when a firm of attorneys had obtained judgment in Goodwin's court in their behalf, and simply left the money in the commissioner's hands to be paid over to them. Suit was entered against a baker for an amount he did not owe. The case was dismissed, but Goodwin, it is said, subsequently ran a bill at the baker's and in settling, deducted the costs of suit, for which the baker was in no way liable, from the bill. He has failed to itemize the costs on his docket. The *Journal* promises further disclosures, and asks Judge Zane for an investigation of the charges made, which it claims can be amply proven.

A son of Mr. Preston Morehead, of Franklin, died at his home in Cub River canyon, of inflammation of the bowels. The young man was about thirty-two years of age, and had been married only a few months.

Three hundred and thirty people took the train on Thursday, for Salt Lake. In spite of the high rate, the railway company has gathered in about \$6000 at the Logan station alone.

The Reese and Coltrin battery cases have been transferred from Commissioner Goodwin's to Commissioner Fletcher's court and will be heard today.

There appears to be rather an unusual demand for cattle this spring. Several buyers have already been here and Mr. V. Schurer is now in from Wyoming examining several herds. Although the demand is large it does not seem to have any perceptible effect on prices.

A boy of about twelve years of age, son of Mr. Hopkin Matthews of Providence, jumped from the back of a horse that was running away with him at that place on Thursday last. Instead of alighting on his feet, he fell on his shoulder, dislocating and breaking it. He was brought to Logan where Dr. Snow attended him.

The Stuttz company will fill an engagement here of four or five nights, commencing on Tuesday night. The criticisms that have appeared in the *News* of their performances in Salt Lake will not help them much, although they have reduced prices to 25c, 35c and 50.

Mr. Jos. Howells of Wellsville has purchased from David Eccles a half interest in one of the finest pieces of real estate there is on Main street. The gentlemen are going to erect a handsome brick block, with a front of iron and glass. The old rock building, formerly occupied by the U. M. Co., will be torn down.

Negotiations are being made by A. N. Rosenbaum, of the *Brigham City Report*, and J. F. Pribyl, who has figured as the editor of the *Corinne Calliope* and other territorial papers, for the purchase of the *Logan Nation* plant. If the deal is consummated the gentlemen propose to publish a live Republican paper. They will also change the name of the sheet.

A large tumor was removed from the forehead of Henry Gassman of

Weston on Thursday, by Dr. Parkinson.

Contractor Rief is in Logan, and work on the Agricultural College building will be resumed immediately.

Lawyers are rejoicing because of the appointment by Governor Thomas of a term of the Fourth district court to be held in Logan in September. Cache county will be saved thousands of dollars.

GIANTS OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Special dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 11.—So many years ago that the mind in a vain endeavor to estimate them reckons by ages and not centuries a people now lost, almost forgotten, roamed the valley of the Ohio. How they lived none may know. What stage of civilization that died with them they had attained, there is no means of finding out. All that is left to tell the story—a fragmentary story, with chapters missing that can never be supplied—are the places where they laid their dead. And yet from this imperfect story much may be gleaned.

Delving into the graves the built with such care is to take a glance into records more ancient than any written page. When they wrought the huge sepulture it could hardly have been with the thought that all else of their handiwork should pass away, themselves to dust, and that only the mounds above them would stand to save them from utter oblivion. Of their legends, if legends they had; of their religion, if so be that any thought of reverence thrilled them, there is no trace, unless the charred remnants on stone altars be an evidence of rude form of devotion. All they manufactured has been swept away by the passing of countless years, except that which, made of clay or stone, was unperishable as the earth itself.

The excavation now in progress near here has revealed things more strange than other mounds have given up. The strangest of these is that the human bones found are of monstrous size. The race that has gone was, it appears from the skeletons, a race of veritable giants. Beside the musty skull that the laborer's pick brings from its tomb in the mound that of Daniel Webster would seem of babyish growth. The skull of the present day is indeed but half the size of the antique pattern.

Thigh bones have been removed that show the frames of which they were a part would have towered above any living man of today. Some of them crumbled at a touch but others remain whole to demonstrate that the primitive inhabitants of this Western world were different from those who followed and from any that the world has known during the epochs that are of record.

More can be learned of the cliff-dwellers than of the mound-builders. The former gave to science a definite legacy. The latter gave nothing but the burial places, so curiously constructed that their very purpose is a mystery. Whether they shield the ashes of kings or plebeians, whether while they were being laboriously piled