WYANDOTTE CAVE.

A PARTIAL DESCRIPTION OF THIS WONDERFUL "GROUND HOLE."

Among the Most Famous Things the Country Is Proud of in the Union—It Is Again Open after Many Years—Over Thousand Years Ago.

Wyandotte cave is infinite in Mammoth in length, and yet a walk through its miles of passages and numerous entrances for miles that there is enough and to spare of beauty and wonder to satisfy the cities numerous miles—and is satisfied. As is the case with all other caves that are in business, a few hours the visitor of discovering the central wonders. It is not to be wondered at, the early days of this state a tourist one day saw a lone and that but one kill it, whereupon he gave chase and was in some pursuit, when, lo and behold, it disappeared. The uncle pondered the matter, and concluded that it was a mirage, but finally succeeding his nephew to visit in the spot where the animal had vanished. There was a large opening in the side of the hill. Investigation revealed the existence of the vast underground proportions. In search for traditions. The name thing occurred with every other cave, and they are with them.

The existence of this cave has been known for years. As early as 1812 it was owned by a white man who guided and adapted to its chambers and made improvements—a precious article in the backwoods. The early settlers would of the cave that way for years, going further and farther from the entrance in search of the central. Finally it ceased to be necessary or profitable to make short trips provided, and the entrance of the cave abandoned it, and the land reverted to the general government. In 1859 or 1860 a man named Hubbard bought the land and explored the cave. At that time only four miles were known, and by chance a small opening was discovered, and an investigation revealed the fact that a new and greater portion had been discovered. The unknown room was explored, six miles more of new cave into possession of the owner, and it then occurred to him that he had a business. The new find brought the cave into notoriety, and subsequent discoveries have placed it among the wonders of America.

It was six years ago that Mr. Hubbard, then a young man, commenced acting as guide among the labyrinth of passageways under the hill. Now owns one of the most interesting features of the cave. When he began he visitors, he heard the drip, drip of the waters that never cease and saw the stalactites—little fingers of stone which had been made by the dripping water. To test the growth of the stone since he worked out one with the sands of a candle and awaited results. Almost 10 years have elapsed, and he returns today to the same timekeeper and measures the growth—three-eighths of an inch. There are columns here some feet high formed by the constant drip of water. Only a few feet from the top you pass from the known to the prehistoric.

Wyandotte is beautiful in natural formation—stalagmites and stalactites that form from floor and ceiling, growing constantly a hundredth in a year, but gradually lessening the distance between their crystal points until in time they meet and form columns of transcent stone, beautiful and chaste in design, the despair of architects. Enter a chamber of imposing dimensions, the lofty ceiling supported by these divinely wrought pillars, the entire walls covered with a coating of sparkling diamonds, the delicate glitter of gold and silver in boundless wealth, and you have Alaska's cave, as rich as the gorgeous vaults of the Arabian sorcerer.

The new cave rivals the beauties of crystal, the old cave presents the romantic, the grand. The passages and chambers are rough, broken, the narrow rugosities that time can't thoroughly ignorant. This cave possesses in the silence of attractive. This is the silent chamber, and from its cosey, sensitive ear of a boiling cataract of million lives that has been stilled and left the moralize, rises the pillar of the omnipotent. It stands alone, the grandest column ever owned by man or his course. Thirty feet in height, 15 feet in circumference, with dome and pillars and anteroom complete, it stands in perpetual darkness, by ray of light ever gilding its sparkling exterior save that from a flickering candle.

Let us take out our calculators and calculate the age of this venerable pillar. The gray bearded guide has told us that the frostlike finger of time grew three-sixteenths of an inch in nearly 10 years—one inch in 540 years. This pillar is 30 feet high, 30 inches in circumference and 45 years to one single inch. But then it forms from lime and ceiling, so that 2 inches are formed in that time. According to our calculation, it has been 34,200 years since the foundation of this column was laid. But we have omitted the factor. The dome figure would have formed in that time, but this is 600 times as great as Bunker's Hill monument, and it is reasonable to be inclinable. We cannot conceive of the lapse of time contained in the 41,000 years. Why go on piling ages upon ages? Why to invite enough to say that America rules age? Why, compared with this, the Roman were in Britain and were the beneficiaries of antiquity.

Before leaving I found a small piece of rock, the inclosure had dug from the pillar, and from this I took the name of the cave, and made ornaments from the beautiful stone, and I carried it away with me as a relic (as sacred as any American can hold, since by conquest of the Indians whose domain we now hold) to the society of the pale—Indianapolis Journal.

TENNYSON'S WOMEN.

The Poet Never Ventures to Mark of the Man Beneath.

Tennyson gives the world, portraits of women of the fairest feminine creations in poetry—exquisite touches, delicate and tender, wonderful women, ideal and real, passionate, strong, weak, pure and impure—all drawn with a master hand, and with unerring skill setting forth the best in them of home and country.

Tennyson's conception of woman and her place may be opposed to taste and fashion. It is certainly not in full sympathy with some of the advanced notions of the modern woman. The influence of women's rights in "The Princess" has not hurt the cause of the woman's rights. He understands the right relations of the sexes and the wrong and his utterances in the closing passages of this poem go to the heart of the problem. It is still true that woman's third place and crowning glory is to be queen of the home. There she may have an unlimited field for usefulness and exert a forwarding influence for good if she but realize her opportunities and make them. In the household small duties are proper relative and weight.

Be office those to more, to work,
Knowing it is to man and to
A thing indeed to be desired, and
The proper work with man.

No other poet has done more to glorify the maternal sentiment or to make the family relations sacred. Woman's sphere, as he conceives it, is not only inferior to the platonic mode of the young, but sporting the man to more resolute courageous and greater achievement. Blood-stained and the other force and greater opinion, he argues to a higher plane of living. Made "accomplishing his manhood" by repressing the baser and cultivating the finer nature of him, she at the same time wins and her own valuable, honestly speaking, in the front rank. In a word, it is by loving and being loved that she reaches the fullest development and realizes the world the best service. Conserving and fostering goodness and graciousness, ministering to the wants of the lowly, scattering gloom and softening the stress of anguish—this is woman's mission.—Chautauquan.

And He Was a Lunatic.

A gentleman was visiting a Scotch lunatic asylum where new premises were being added. The inmates were assisting. On seeing one of the latter with a barrow upside down from the building to the place where he was asked him why he wheeled it in that manner. "Oh," said the lunatic, "that's the best way." The visitor took the barrow, and turning it right side up said, "This is the proper way." "That's a' yon kna," said the inmate. "I tried it that way, but they filled it in' o' bricks." So saying, he trotted on his usual way.—Exchange.

BOOK FREE

SOTH'S DREAM concerning the future life of man and woman is the most startling book of the book. Address S. F. B. Morse, Box 1886, San Francisco, Cal. Mention this paper. Write to-day. With 25 cts. in stamps or silver we will send you a copy of the best selling book ever published, and a guaranteed income while you are at work for us. Address, STANDARD BOOK CO., Chicago.

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ALEX. I. WYATT,
172 Main Street, Salt Lake City.

ESTRAY POUND NOTICE.

OUR INDEX HAS MADE ABOUT TWO years ago, in the Salt Lake County Pound, one cow, red in color, about two years old, left ear slit, white round white spots on side, and white tip; also steer, red in color, about one year old, left ear slit.

One bright bay horse blind two years old, about five years old, white on face, brands like this: H R

Any person claiming said animals can get them by proving property and paying for this notice.

JOHN H. SMITH, Pound Keeper.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING of the Salt Lake Market Company will be held at the office of the company, in room 10, in such week, SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Monday, November 2nd, 1896, at 2 o'clock for the election of directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

W. S. KESTON, President.
MILANDO PRATT, Secretary.
SALT LAKE CITY, OCT. 19, 1896.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Rose J. Cavell, plaintiff, vs. James F. Cavell, defendant.

The State of Utah sends greeting to James F. Cavell, defendant:

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APpear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, and to answer the complaint filed in said county and state, within ten days after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, and within twenty days if served out of this county, but if not served on you within this county, then within forty days after the first publication of this summons, or judgment will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce, on the grounds of willful desertion and neglect for more than one year last past, and cruel treatment and indignities, and the plaintiff has resided in this county and state for more than three years next preceding the commencement of this action.

Any person or persons claiming that they have an interest in the property, and the title of which is put in issue by this action, are hereby notified to appear by plaintiff's attorneys and show cause why.

Any person or persons not made parties who may be in possession of said property, or any part thereof, under or by virtue of any contract or agreement with the defendant, or who may claim to have a lien upon said property, or any part thereof, by virtue of any contract or agreement with the defendant, or who may claim to have any interest in said property, or any part thereof, by virtue of any contract or agreement with the defendant, or who may claim to have any interest in said property, or any part thereof, by virtue of any other matter or thing, are hereby notified to appear by plaintiff's attorneys and show cause why.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, this 21st day of September, 1896.

(SEAL) O. O. STANTON, Clerk.
By J. H. SPEARS, Deputy Clerk.

Office of the Pioneer Electric Power Company.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the undersigned, Salt Lake City, Utah, until 12 o'clock noon, on Tuesday, October 27, 1896, for furnishing and delivering the following material, viz:

Poles, cross arms, insulators, pins, ties, and other material and labor required in the construction of a transmission line from Ogden, Utah, to Salt Lake City, Utah, a distance of about 40 miles, and also poles from the city of Ogden, Utah, to the mouth of Ogden canyon, a distance of about 5 miles.

Also, A 2,000 kilowatt alternator and the usual plant.

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