THE CAVE DWELLERS.

WHERE CONFEDERATE DESERTERS LIVED.

After the Confederate ranks were thinned by the desperate fighting of 1863 the lines of the deserter fell in hard places. The Richmond government set energetically to work to bring every available man to the front. President Davis, by proclamation, urged every man to hasten to his country's defense, and promised pardon for all past delinquency, provided the offender now hasten to do his duty. Stringent orders and threats of punishment infused energy into the officers of the Home Guard. Detachments of Confederate troops visited the neighborhood at short and irregular intervals, while the homes of the deserters were watched and repeatedly searched.

Then it was that the deserters, as we called all who shirked military duty, whether they had ever actually been in the army or not, had recourse to a mode of living which they had learned from runaway slaves. The fugitives in this region having neither the escape of the east nor the mountains of the west for refuge, like all the hard-run creatures, naturally took to earth. He either enlarged or crawled some natural cavity or dug a cave, in which he hid by day, to sally out under cover of darkness in quest of poultry, pigs, sheep, fruit, roasting ears, watermelons and other good things in season. If he feared pursuit by dogs he rubbed the soles of his feet with tobacco or odorous herbs in order to confuse the scent. If moderately wary or skillful he found little difficulty in pursuing out till the coast was clear "Hold fast" and the heavy work was over, or till cold weather drove him back to a snugger berth in the quarters.

The deserter made a vast improvement on the burrow of the runaway negro. His cave was larger, better constructed and better appointed. The landing together in squads of two or three, some unfrequented place would be chosen, generally on a hillside to avoid moisture, and as near a stream as practicable, for the easiest and safest way of disposing of the earth thrown up in digging the cave was to dump it in running water. The site being carefully selected and reconnoitered from every possible way of approach, a patch was set out and work was begun and pressed with the utmost dispatch.

First the leaves of pine trees were raked back and a space "lined off," usually six by eight feet, but often considerably larger. Then the ubiquitous bedquilt was spread to catch every particle of the fetid dark clay, and grubbing hoes, spades, and all available implements were put in rapid motion. As any prolongation of the work intensified the danger of discovery, the object was to get it out and concealed at the earliest possible moment. Every hand that could be trusted—old men, women and children—was called in to assist. To these auxiliaries fell the hardest part of the task, that of disposing of the dirt, which of course could not be left near the cave. This was generally "toted" away in buckets and piggins, and dumped in the adjacent stream, and as the direction from which the cave was approached had to be constantly changed lest the faintest vestige of a path should betray the spot, the labor of transporting eight or ten or six yards of earth in this primitive fashion was no light undertaking.

The proper depths, commonly about six feet, being attained, a fire place was cut in the earthen side of the cave and connected with a flue cut through the adjacent rock, or, if in the pit, and slightly below the surface, were then placed sheet iron, and on these the roof of pine boards, while over all the earth and leaves were carefully replaced so as to conceal all signs of having been disturbed. Pine needles made a very good carpet. A bed was constructed by driving forked stakes into the ground, and upon these were laid small pieces topped with pine boughs.

What gave the cave dweller the most concern was the disposal of the smoke from his chimney. Even under the best of circumstances, in the falmest, warmest weather, and in the driest soil, a cave was a dismal abode. There was a darkness, a chillness, a strange and grievous silence down there which made fire, the only light obtainable in those hard times, an indespensible companion. When rainy weather came and the walls sucked water, only heat made it habitable. Care was taken to use the driest and most smokeless fuel, but so even, though burned ever so sparingly in the day time, would cause some smoke, various plans were hit upon to minimize the danger of betrayal from this source. When practicable the cave would be dug near a dead tree, which was first blackened by fire, unless one could be found already partially hollowed by the chance fire of some moss or opossum hunter. Falling this an old tree stump, after being charred, was ingeniously planted over the chimney mouth, so that the smoke might rise through or around it. The object of these devices was, of course, that should any unfriendly eye discover the smoke, it would be attributed to one of the accidental fires which sometimes smouldered in dead timber for weeks at a time. But as a rule the occupants putting their dependence on good eyesight and legs, would, when no special danger was apprehended, betake themselves to the woods during the day and use the caves only as sleeping places.

Entrance to the cave was usually had by means of a trap door in the roof, in the concealment of which much care and ingenuity were also expended. In addition to the leaves always kept on it, a tree would often be felled over the spot, the boughs serving not only to screen the entrance from view, but likewise to lessen the danger of any one walking directly over the cave. As it was all important that no trace of a path should be seen thereabout, the trunk of the tree afforded a safe walk-way, care being taken always to approach it from different directions. The presence of a newly felled tree, like a burning one, attracted little suspicion, being charged to the negro opossum hunter.

Women and Dogs.

"I sell about 600 dogs a year," said the well known dog man who makes Broadway, between the Fifth avenue and Hoffman, his field of operations. "Sometimes I don't sell one for days, then five or six at a clean right along. There is always a pretty fair market here for thoroughbreds. I keep no other kind. Japanese pugs and King Charles are the favorites, but they are too high priced for most people to think. Bull terriers and bowling dogs always sell. The principal customers are sports and actresses. Women are great on dogs. In nine cases out of ten when a man buys a dog it is to give it to a woman. Actresses love dogs. Stand here a few minutes and see the whelps' eyes lit up as an out of time beauties."

DEFT FAIRY FINGERS.

HOW MISS GRACE SATES DECORATES THE HOMES OF WEALTH.

A Bright Idea of the Fourteen Daughter of a Millionaire, by the Carrying Out of Which She Has Won an Independence and a High Reputation.

There is no woman in the country who takes more pronounced interest in the struggles and trials of untrained girlhood to gain a livelihood than Mrs. Stanford, of California. With a generous heart and a well filled purse it is no easy as it is great in the end to help or relieve the wants of that constantly increasing class of gentlewomen who never have taught a little of everything but the world, and whose whole pride is too offended to ordinarily confess all thinly than a suggestion of renewed labor.

Mrs. Stanford has the aptitude for discovering what a girl can do, sometimes unknown to herself and unforeshadowed talent. Now and then a sudden venture along who relishes in her own capacity, but is lacking the chance to make use of it. Here is an instance from life that illustrates my point.

A bright and refined looking girl of seventeen came to see Mrs. Stanford one day. Her name was Grace Bates, and she was the granddaughter of Judson, one of the richest men the Pacific coast has ever known, and who founded his fortune in Boston. There he lived on an magnificent estate like a prince, his children were brought up and educated with every luxury and advantage, and their children born were started on the same flowery path. Misfortune, however, appeared with time and pursued the family with such persistent vindictiveness that the Judsons' grandchild in seventeen found herself herself of quite relatives, penniless and with an invalid mother and two infant nieces dependent upon her.

There were some friends of better days who had offered the poor child a home, but she had written for that purpose gems of American independence that she had, Make a struggle and trust. Be no more up to the great honor that put on the bill.

SEE FIRST YOU!

"What can I do for you?" asked Mrs. Stanford with sympathy, for she knew the family history and the girl's sore trouble.

"Give me just one chance," and the girl eagerly. "I believe I could decorate your house and your table for an entertainment in a way that would please you. I understand color and form. I love flowers as dearly as any Japanese, and can arrange them. If I should fail it would do you no harm. If I succeed, my fortune will be made, for other people will give me orders."

Now a lesson who entertains as Mrs. Stanford does, making society a work a specialty as magnificent, would far rather give a big check than run the risk of having her decorations marred, but this is just where the real generosity came in, and Mrs. Stanford hesitated but a second before consenting. The occasion that offered was a large dinner given in honor of a military hero, to be followed by a reception. Wishing to leave her new Rolfe unembarrassed, Mrs. Stanford avoided visiting the apartments in her hands until the work was completed.

"When I did, some down to receive my guests," said that lady, "I found the place transformed. The girl seemed gifted with the fingers of a fairy and the imagination of a poet. There were no unmeaning designs, but every piece, every flower carried its effect, and there was so much grace and originality in the arrangement of the table that admiration was lavished on them at it asked me to a favor the address of my new decorator."

THE SECRET OUT.

So little Miss Bates made her fortune, for orders flowed in, and California orders are not niggardly. All this happened six years ago, and today the young lady drives her own carriage and horses, and has her own handsome establishment. Her two little sisters are receiving a thorough education, and the invalid mother has all the relief that science and love can bring her.

When the time came President and Mrs. Harrison made their visit, the news was duly announced, the Bateses expressed a desire to entertain them, and as the acquaintance of their invitation Mrs. Stanford telegraphed Miss Bates to make preparations for the event, and gave carte blanche as to expense. As I think on the morning of the day on for the dinner Miss Bates drove to the house followed in succession by her corps of eighteen assistants, all young girls, clad in uniforms, with big white aprons and white caps. They brought with them piles of clean long sheets, with which, as it by magic, they covered the polished floors, the Turkish rugs and the embroidery and tapestry of the upholstered furniture.

All day long they worked silently and briskly, and at 6 o'clock Mrs. Stanford was asked to make a tour of inspection. Pretty girls and snowy sheets had vanished. Only Miss Bates, flushed and a little nervous, was left.

"Are you satisfied?" she asked anxiously.

"Satisfied!" said Mrs. Stanford in speaking of it afterward. "I was speechless."

All the wealth of California's native flora had been called into requisition. Sometimes the flowers were heavily banked to serve as a background for a figure in white marble, sometimes hung in city garlands from the ceiling, again massed in panels behind some gem of a painting, or filled their lovely heads from huge bowls of old china or rare crystal.

DECORATIONS ON THE TABLE.

But it was at the table that Miss Bates displayed her greatest ingenuity. There was, to be sure, a background of richly wrought gold plate and silver in repoussee and filigree of Delmonico and Vesuvius glass, inlaid with enamels or encased with gems of rare trimmed lace, a miracle of the hand and brain, and of the mellowed light from hundreds of wax candles. Flowers were used sparingly, with their natural foliage. Orchids were chosen that harmonized with the precious metals and exquisite glass. Before each guest were bonbonnieres and souvenirs suggestive of the occasion and the state of California.

Nine hundred dollars in the leaves always kept on it, a tree would often be felled over the spot, the boughs serving not only to screen the entrance from view, but likewise to lessen the danger of any one walking directly over the cave. As it was all important that no trace of a path should be seen thereabout, the trunk of the tree afforded a safe walk-way, care being taken always to approach it from different directions. The presence of a newly felled tree, like a burning one, attracted little suspicion, being charged to the negro opossum hunter.

Rio Grande Western Railway.

STANDARD GAUGE.

CURRENT TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, November 1, 1891.

STATIONS AND DISTANCES.	No. 6.	No. 2.	No. 4.
Lv Ogden	7 00 a m	2 00 p m	5 00 p m
Lv Salt Lake	11 25 a m	6 25 p m	9 25 p m
Ar Salt Lake	1 45 p m	10 45 p m	1 45 a m
Lv Provo	3 45 p m	12 45 a m	4 45 a m
Lv Spanish Fork	4 15 p m	1 15 a m	5 15 a m
Lv Springville	4 35 p m	1 35 a m	5 35 a m
Lv Payson	4 55 p m	1 55 a m	5 55 a m
Lv Santaquin	5 15 p m	2 15 a m	6 15 a m
Lv Mammoth	5 35 p m	2 35 a m	6 35 a m
Lv Eureka	5 55 p m	2 55 a m	6 55 a m
Lv Silver City	6 15 p m	3 15 a m	7 15 a m
Lv Deseret	6 35 p m	3 35 a m	7 35 a m
Lv Oasis	7 05 p m		
Lv Hinckley	7 35 p m		
Lv Delta	7 55 p m		
Lv Lynndyl	8 35 p m	4 35 a m	8 35 a m
Lv Leland	8 55 p m	4 55 a m	8 55 a m
Lv Juab	9 15 p m	5 15 a m	9 15 a m
Lv Kanosh	9 35 p m	5 35 a m	9 35 a m
Lv Cove Fort	9 55 p m	5 55 a m	9 55 a m
Lv Sevier	10 15 p m	6 15 a m	10 15 a m
Lv Elsinore	10 35 p m	6 35 a m	10 35 a m
Lv Salina	10 55 p m	6 55 a m	10 55 a m
Lv Gunnison	11 15 p m	7 15 a m	11 15 a m
Ar Marysvale	12 15 a m	8 15 a m	12 15 p m
Lv Junction	2 00 p m	10 00 a m	2 00 p m
Lv Bullion	2 30 p m	10 30 a m	2 30 p m
Lv Beaver	3 00 p m	11 00 a m	3 00 p m
Lv Minersville	3 35 p m	11 35 a m	3 35 p m
Lv Lincoln	4 05 p m	12 05 p m	4 05 p m
Ar Milford	5 00 p m	1 00 p m	5 00 p m

WEST AND MOUNTAIN TIME.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lv Milford	1 00 a m		
Lv Lincoln	1 45 a m		
Lv Minersville	2 15 a m		
Lv Beaver	2 45 a m	7 45 p m	2 45 a m
Lv Bullion	3 15 a m	8 15 p m	3 15 a m
Lv Junction	3 45 a m	8 45 p m	3 45 a m
Lv Marysvale	4 15 a m	9 15 p m	4 15 a m
Lv Gunnison	5 15 a m	10 15 p m	5 15 a m
Lv Salina	5 35 a m	10 35 p m	5 35 a m
Lv Elsinore	5 55 a m	10 55 p m	5 55 a m
Lv Sevier	6 15 a m	11 15 p m	6 15 a m
Lv Cove Fort	6 35 a m	11 35 p m	6 35 a m
Lv Kanosh	6 55 a m	11 55 p m	6 55 a m
Lv Juab	7 15 a m	12 15 a m	7 15 a m
Lv Leland	7 35 a m	12 35 a m	7 35 a m
Lv Lynndyl	7 55 a m	12 55 a m	7 55 a m
Lv Delta	8 25 a m	1 25 a m	8 25 a m
Lv Hinckley	8 45 a m	1 45 a m	8 45 a m
Lv Oasis	9 15 a m	2 15 a m	9 15 a m
Lv Deseret	9 45 a m	2 45 a m	9 45 a m
Lv Silver City	10 05 a m	3 05 a m	10 05 a m
Lv Eureka	10 25 a m	3 25 a m	10 25 a m
Lv Mammoth	10 45 a m	3 45 a m	10 45 a m
Lv Santaquin	11 05 a m	4 05 a m	11 05 a m
Lv Payson	11 25 a m	4 25 a m	11 25 a m
Lv Springville	11 45 a m	4 45 a m	11 45 a m
Lv Spanish Fork	12 05 p m	5 05 a m	12 05 p m
Lv Provo	12 35 p m	5 35 a m	12 35 p m
Ar Salt Lake	4 35 p m	9 35 p m	4 35 a m
Ar Ogden	8 00 p m	1 00 a m	7 00 a m

LOCAL SERVICE.

LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY FOR OGDEN AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Leave Salt Lake 7 00 a m, 6 00 p m, and 9 30 p m. Arrive Salt Lake 10 15 a m, and 5 45 p m.

LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY FOR PROVO AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Leave Salt Lake 10 a m, 4 p m. Arrive Salt Lake 12 30 p m, 7 30 p m.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.
H. G. NYE, Gen'l Manager.
J. M. FISHER, Gen. Ticket Agt.

Utah Central Railway

TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 1st, 1891.

Passenger Trains will Run Daily, between Salt Lake and Park City, as Follows:

SALT LAKE CITY.

Train 1 arrives at Park City at 8.00 a m
" 3 " " " 4.00 p m
" 5 " " " 6.00 p m
" 7 " " " 9.00 p m

PARK CITY.

Train 2 arrives at Salt Lake ..... 10.30 a m
" 4 " " " 5.30 p m
" 6 " " " 7.30 p m
" 8 " " " 10.30 p m

Office and Depot corner Rio Grande and Main Streets.

T. J. MACKINTOSH, G. P. & T. A.

SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD!

THE

Denver & Rio Grande Railroad

TWO SUPERBLY EQUIPPED TRAINS DAILY

TRAVERSING THE

GRANDEST SCENERY OF THE ROCKIES

Glenwood, Aspen, Leadville, Pueblo Colorado Springs and Denver.

Pullman Sleeping Cars
Palace Cars for Sleeping Cars,
Chair Cars (Free),
Open Observation Cars,
Elegant Dining Cars.

For further information call on or address
W. A. SCOTT, JR.,
General Agent, 36 W. Second South St.
J. S. HUGHES,
Traffic Manager, Denver, Colo.
H. PRITE, Gen. Manager.
E. E. HOSPER, G. P. & T. A.

CALIFORNIA ELECTRIC

FESTIVAL OF HOPE

ELECTRIC LIGHT CURES CATARRH

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Corns, HEADACHE, and ALL PAIN.

The California Feather and Supplies

ELECTRIC COUGH CURE

CURES COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION.

Graefenberg PILLS.

They cure Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. No griping or nausea. These

PILLS

Tone up the system and restore health to those suffering from general debility and nervousness. Sold by all druggists. 25c. per box.

Best for Women.

GRAEFENBERG CATHOLICON

Cures all forms of Female complaints, weakness, nervousness and general debility. Sold by all druggists.

E. C. S. L. Drug Dept. Wholesale agts.

ORANGE BLOSSOM.

Ladies suffering from any form of Female Weakness, will find a sure cure in "Orange Blossom." For full particulars call on the General Agent, 125 West, Third South Street, Salt Lake City.

ECLIPSE! ✻ THE ECLIPSE FIRST MOVE ✻ ECLIPSE!

The general verdict is that the Eclipse Grocery and Feed Company carry the very best goods in their line to be found anywhere in the city, and that, coupled with the courteous treatment and obliging manners of their salesmen, make it one of the most attractive places of business in town. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and see for themselves.

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SELLING OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.

✻125,000✻

Worth: DRY GOODS: GENT'S FURNISHINGS

S. KELLNER, 205-207 Main St.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1891,

And will continue until everything is sold out, regardless of value. I have with my goods contracted everything that is now desirable and very latest out, in dry goods, gents' furnishings, and in fact many of this fall's purchases are yet to arrive, which will be sold at half price. Now is the time to buy goods very cheap, for I am selling my stock out to the last article. Now is the time to buy your winter