

those who possess the sense of "absolute pitch"—a minority even among professional musicians. The Tonic Sol-Fa jubilee celebrations were well planned, and have been carried out with spirit, all concerned showing praiseworthy zeal in the work. A special tribute is due to Mr. W. Harding Bonner, the secretary of the jubilee committee.

A "LIBERAL" MOB.

A "Liberal" mob last night perpetrated a most disgraceful act of violence against law, peace and good order.

The victim of the unwarranted outrage was Motorman

GEORGE R. CROW, of car No. 34, which operates on the Twenty-first ward line. The perpetrators were a horde of brawling and half drunken drummers with an augmentation of "Liberal" fiends and "followers-up."

From the most authentic information obtainable, it seems that Motorman Crow was proceeding down the upper part of East Temple street about 9:30 o'clock at a slow rate of speed. The street was lined with people anxiously awaiting definite election returns. A "Liberal" drum corps was crossing the street and happened to be on the track as the car drew near.

The Gong was sounded and the

BELL RANG VIOLENTLY, but little or no attention was paid to the warning. Gradually the car came nearer and nearer and finally separated the drummers into two crowds. Instantly and without a word of warning, other than an oath, one of the drummers sprang upon the platform, knocked Crow aside and applied the brake. This action Crow resented by shoving him off, but he had no sooner done so than he was pounced upon by one Ford, of Franklin Avenue fame, and a

"LIBERAL" DRUM-MAJOR, who struck him a terrific blow in the face with his staff that felled Crow to the platform, rendering him temporarily insensible. He recovered himself sufficiently, however, in a short time to run his car down to the intersection of Main and First South streets, where he was relieved by an "extra."

After resting for a short time, Crow, with a few friends, started down to Second South street, where this well-behaved (?) Liberal drum corps was making night hideous with unnatural sounds, with a view of identifying the individual who had assaulted him. Unfortunately for Crow, Variety Ford recognized him first and turning around planted another

TERRIBLE BLOW

in Crow's face. Ford is a large, muscular man, while Crow is of diminutive stature and the big bully kept up the fight until he knocked the small man over a bicycle.

Crow regained his feet and immediately began to seek safety by going up the street to the Salt Lake Street Car company's office. He was followed by a howling mob, crazed with drink and "Liberal" enthusiasm, which rent the air with cries of

"KILL HIM!" "HANG HIM!" "Lynch the s— of b—," and other murderous epithets. Crow pressed forward as rapidly as possible, but was

kept back by the jostling crowd and made but slow progress at best. He was struck over the head, arms and face with tin horns, cow-bells and clubs, in fact anything that his villainous assailants could lay hold of. When in front of Arbogast's confectionery store he was dealt an awful blow with a cow bell and sank almost exhausted to the sidewalk, but was here rescued by his friend and hurried over to the Deseret National bank corner, where they were met by Superintendent Read who took hold of Crow and hastily led him to the company's office in the Hooper Block. The mob had increased until it numbered fifty or more men. At the entrance to the building, Mr. Read met Messrs. Burt, Calder, Caine and others and requested them to

KEEP THE MOB BACK

who were determined to carry out their inhuman threats. The doors were accordingly closed and the demons denied admission. Volley after volley of insult and vituperation was then heaped upon everybody in general and Crow in particular.

Officer Cummock appeared on the scene and placed

FORD UNDER ARREST.

The mob made an ineffectual attempt to take him from the officer. They were prevented by Police Sergeant Donovan. The crowd again attempted to enter the building and were only prevented by Officer Donovan drawing a revolver and keeping them at bay.

PRODUCING RAIN.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

The government is going to make extensive experiments in producing rain to order, and balloons for the purpose are now in course of construction near here. There is but one balloon farm in the world, and that is at Frankfort. Carl Myers is the man who has the balloon farm. About half a mile from the village of Frankfort and ten miles from Utica this unique institution is found. The farm consists of only five acres, but it is a busy place. Professor Myers calls his balloon manufactory a farm, because the same conditions of weather are necessary for balloon making as for farming. Good hay weather is good balloon weather.

The rain-producing bombs which the United States government are experimenting with are made by Professor Myers. They could be made at no other place in the country. General Drydenforth is the special officer in charge of the experiments, he making final arrangements with Professor Myers for a trip to Northern Texas, where experiments will be made to see if rain cannot be produced by explosions in the air. One hundred balloons, each ten feet in diameter, have been made and shipped to Texas for this purpose. This is the arid region of the United States, and if rain can be produced artificially upon this land it will be of the greatest benefit to the farmers in Southern Kansas and Texas, as well as in South Dakota and other portions of the country.

In a few words, the plan is to inflate a balloon with one part of oxygen gas and two parts of hydrogen gas. A small ordinary cartridge connected with

two wires is placed in the balloon and the whole is sent up. When the balloon is sufficiently high the cartridge is exploded by means of electricity sent through the wires, and the two gases unite, forming water. This serves as a nucleus to precipitate the moisture of the atmosphere, and there is rain.

Last May Professor Myers and General Drydenforth made their first experiment in this line in a ravine a short distance from the farm. Then a few balloons were taken to Washington and in presence of several officers and scientific men, another experiment was held. It was a perfect success. The balloon was exploded, the gases ignited with a most terrific report and a brilliant illumination. It rivaled the sun in brilliancy. Professor Myers says that the explosion that would occur if a twenty-foot balloon were employed would cause the most terrific report ever heard on the earth.

In the experiments to be performed in Texas there will be bombs of dynamite carried up by kites and exploded in the air, and mortars will discharge large quantities of giant powder. Professor Myers has shipped to Texas the most unique outfit ever got together in the world. It is a complete laboratory to be used outside of doors for the manufacture of all the gases and chemicals to be used in the experiments. The most ingenious and practical air ship ever constructed is that invented by Professor Carl Myers, which he calls his sky bicycle air ship. It is operated by a screw which revolves a sail, much as a screw propeller acts in the water. The machinery is held in the air by a cigar-shaped balloon, which can be guided through the air with the greatest ease.

A MOCKERY OF THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS?

IN A weak and watery article the "Liberal" organ attempts to defend the "Liberal" registrars and the Utah Commission, from the odium that has fallen upon them through the shameful neglect of duty and extreme partisanship that have disgraced the registration of voters, ever since the Commission assumed control of Utah election affairs.

But its drivellings are useless. Its own columns have furnished part of the figures and facts that make up the proofs against them. The registration lists have not been purged as the law requires and for which the registrars have been paid. Those officers have purposely passed by the houses of non-"Liberals" so as not to register the inmates, and have kept on the lists the names of hundreds of persons who have removed from the Territory and of others who have died.

All the floundering and recrimination and false charges for which no proof is offered will not affect the facts. It is not only undeniable that the duty required by law has not been performed by the registrars, but that persons have been chosen for the office because of their extreme partisanship, and that they have done just about as they pleased, and have never been made responsible to the people by being placed under bonds.

The Tribune says: