THIRD DISTRICT COURT.

The Big Mining Suit Nearly Ended.—Matters Before Judge Anderson.

The mining suit which for the past ten days turned the way against all other things in Judge Zane's court—the Northland vs. Mayflower—is expected to finish this afternoon. Attorney Dickson resumed his argument this morning.

BEFORE JUDGE ANDERSON.

Judge Powers mentions the divorce suit of Susannah Pratt vs. Parley P. Pratt, which was to have come up this morning on a question of temporary alimony. The judge stated that the plaintiff is in need of funds, and he was anxious to have the matter passed on. This remark was drawn forth upon his being told that Le Grand Young, the defendant's attorney, was unable to be present now on account of sickness. Judge Powers said he was willing to submit his case on the pleadings, and let Mr. Young come in and answer when able to do so. He thought the plaintiff ought to have an allowance of $50 per month as temporary alimony, a reasonable attorney's fee, and certain costs incurred up to the present time. Judge Anderson allowed the pleadings to be submitted, as suggested, and Mr. Young will answer in due course.

In the case of L. H. Hall vs. Peter Toomey et al., on motion of defendant the time to answer was extended to include Monday, the 21st inst.

The hearing of the case of King vs. Wilkinson et al. was continued one day.

The case of Murphy et al. vs. the Carlton Tunnel R. Co., demurrer to complaint, was continued till Wednesday next, at 10 a.m.

COURT NOTES.

Before Judge Anderson yesterday afternoon on motion of United States Assistant District Attorney Sinclair, and the sworn testimony of United States Marshal Parsons the accounts of the marshal were accepted as correct for the period following: Expense account of the penitentiary for October, 1891, $4,365.15; outlay for the December term, $[illegible]; expense account for the Utah penitentiary for April and May, 1891, $6,440.[illegible]. The expense account for April and May, 1891, was during the management of ex-Marshal F. H. Dyer, but the appropriation was made during the marshalship of Marshal Parsons and passed through his hands.

The September term of the Third District court ends today, and the December term will open on Monday next.

The U. S. Commissioners have had another idle day.

Clerk Backe is busy, preparing for the January term of the Territorial supreme court.

BURGLARS IN MESA CITY.

They Crack a Saloon Safe and Fill Themselves With Beer.

J. M. Costy writes to the News from Mesa City under date December 8th:

Surrine & Kimble's saloon was broken into last Sunday night, the safe blown open, the till pried off, and cash taken to the amount of $50. An ivory handle pistol, worth $25, and a leather pocket book which contained deeds and notes, are also missing. The burglary was evidently the work of experts. The tracks, which were very plain around the premises, showed the thieves to have been two men. They first went to Turnams and Horne's shops and from there took the necessary tools with which to do the work. Next they must have forced in the door, going to the safe, and proceeded to open it by first breaking off the combination knob. Then it is supposed they drilled a hole in order to make the job a perfect success. After gaining their booty the thieves refreshed themselves with two bottles of beer. The officers and others tracked the men to the outskirts of the town of Tempe, and discovered where they pulled half soles of their shoes, so as to change their tracks and then went into the town. No further trace of them could be found. The firm named, having occasion to use some of the money in Phoenix next day, took from the safe the evening before the burglary, $[illegible]. But for this their loss would have been heavy indeed.

Bishop Kesler's Eastern Trip.

Bishop Frederick Kesler recently paid a visit to relatives in the east and had quite an interesting time. While at Elkhart, Ind., he made the acquaintance of Mr. C. G. Conn, editor of *Truth*, published in that town. In that paper the following in reference to the Bishop's visit has appeared:

One of the many joyful meetings that have occurred of late, place in this city the afternoon of last day when Bishop F. Kesler found a long lost sister in Mrs. Polly Adams, a lady living north of Elkhart about four miles. They had not heard of each other since their separation as children sixty years ago, and each supposed the other long since dead. Mr. Kesler has been a resident of Salt Lake City since 1851, when he went there to construct flouring mills for Brigham Young. He is one of the sturdy pioneers to whom we owe the development of the west, and although seventy-six years of age his appearance indicates a very strong, energetic character. He built the first flouring mill in Iowa in 1840, and in following his profession as a millwright he erected the first mills in Kansas and Nebraska. After that he went to Utah and became connected with the development of that Territory, and was a partner of Brigham Young in the milling business for six years. Last year he passed through this city on his way to Pennsylvania to find his sister, but could learn nothing of her whereabouts. By advertising, however, in letters of inquiry to postmasters in different parts of the country, one of them fell into the hands of Postmaster Ross, who forwarded it over to Mrs. Adams, and the long lost sister was found.

Mr. Conn, who is described as a liberal minded man, takes deep interest in the subject of the development of the West. He is in correspondence with Bishop Kesler, of whom he makes inquiries concerning this intermountain region, to which he hopes some time to pay a visit.

THE ROOMS OF A QUEEN.

GRAND, BUT GORGEOUS, BUT EXCEEDINGLY UNHOMELIKE.

Victoria's Huge Palace in Windsor and How the Dreary Waste of Stately Room After Room Impressed an American Woman Who Visited It.

The Scotch moors, as I saw them in July, are already fading in my memory into a soft harmonious mingling of russet and green, for the heather was not yet purple, but the sun caught the spray of a mountain rivulet tumbling on its rocky way, or turned more vivid the intense green of those patches of verdure in the midst of the brown of the heather, which we think are a seasonal or local artifice who paint in the Highlands trees for them to cover. Those high lights stay by one when the hills and all the ordinary features of that charming Scotland melt into the dimness of memories.

One of those rare days came when I was a visit to the queen's private apartments at Windsor. I don't know what red tape and long waiting and diplomatic intervence it took to get the permit. I only know that the thoughtful American girl who accompanied me and made me one of the four who were to invade the sacred precincts conferred much pleasure on me, and even though we were all so disappointed in what we saw, it was human, was it not, to be delighted to go where few enter?

We looked upon the best of commonerers who lived by us in the wake of the everyone, who every hour takes throngs of sightseers through the main part of Windsor castle. Their hands were red with buttons, but we lofitly ignored guidebooks for one day.

There were but three high lights there to remember. One was General Gordon's little, before which I could have knelt, for it was the well worn book of a soldier who took it into the trench field as his companion.

There is no mistaking a book that has been read, the very way it lies open, the invisible marks of reverential fingers, the color of the paper which the open air produces.

It disturbed me to see it in a hideous little glass casket all ornamentation and filigree. Very fine in its way, I suppose, and taking many pounds out of the queen's pocket, who gave it to the queen, but so inappropriate to the simple life of that heroic soul, that martyr to the mistakes of his country.

TWO MARBLE STATUES.

The second high light in the queen's own domicile was the view from the state drawing room windows of the avenue stretching miles and miles away. It was sunny and bright, for some fair back English sovereign or his wise gardener had, perhaps, evidently believed that with all his possessions there was nothing quite equal to the God given one of sunshine, and so there was a wide strip of the greenest turf in the world on either side of the drive. There were no parterres, no fountains or statues, simply this broad open space, where her majesty could walk or drive for miles, hidden by the finest trees on either side from the staring eyes of the public.

The third high light in those dreadly magnificent palace corridors was the life size modeling of Queen and the prince consort, made since his death. The marble was scarcely pure enough to represent so perfect an ideal of wifely love as any sculptor is ever likely to give. The queen's face turned toward her husband reveals the utmost devotion, the most tender entreaty, as she leans against him imploring him not to leave her. Whoever has not understood wifely adoration before must go away from this exquisite exemplification of it with a new knowledge of what its possibilities are. I do not even know if it is good modeling. I only know that intractable, cold and inexpressive as marble is supposed to be, it speaks in the face and attitude of the queen as no painting I remember to have seen.

I wish I could feel such genuine admiration of the prince, but he is no English, so handsome, so far away. His head is turned quite from his wife, and the slight shrug to him he coldly points to distant lands.

SO TRACK OF HOME.

There was nothing else in these gorgeous rooms that stays by me. There seemed to me miles of corridors, drawing rooms, little and big; dining rooms and brackets, all gilter and glow. The usual gilt and ormolu, marble and onyx, glass of satin and rich stuffs, the dazzle of luminous glass, pervaded the entire suites of apartments. We kept looking for some room where there might be a trace of homelikeness.

We longed to see a workbasket, even if her majesty doesn't do needlework, and a sitting room where there might be an ordinary writing desk, a bookcase with some well thumbed volumes or a chair—an American rocking chair even, in which a loving woman had rocked her babies to sleep.

The doors were closed on the queen's and prince consort's bedrooms, but in spite of the curiosity of the old housekeeper to give up their secrets. There was no difference. They lived in them in state, and I began to think my children ideas that kings and queens slept in their crowns was not far wrong.—Elizabeth H. Cutter in New York Sun.

Chance for a Rest.

Mrs. De Fashion—Is Mrs. De Style at home?

Servant—No, mum.

"Will she be back soon, do you think?"

"No, mum; she'll be away all day. I'm thinkin. Ye see I've given her notice, an' she's gone out for fear a gazed good enough to fill my place. Yez might come to no end o' trouble. There's none of my family home to talk ye to death."

Live Stock Points.

Cattle stealing has become prevalent again on the ranges. This is an old fact to criminals in the face of of a constantly advancing civilization and increasing population. It is accounted for by the fact of the poor business of the beef raisers in the past few years. Their returns were so small that cattlemen were obliged to cut down expenses. The revival of marauding and cattle stealing arises, therefore, from the absence of the picturesque cowboy with his little gun.

A Citizen Case.

Judge—What is the charge against this man?

Policeman—He stole a street car horse.

Judge—I will decide tomorrow whether to send this to a lunatic asylum or the penitentiary.—Good News.

KEEPING BOARDERS.

The Boarding House Women's Side of a Much Mooted Question.

A woman, driven by the exigencies of life to throw her home open to strangers, finds the experience, to most other women whether it be difficult, is my subject. But she says philosophically: "I am learning human nature. I have discovered that the quiet women, reduced looking women often carries ingenious cheery beneath her velvet, and that the frank looking, well dressed man may develop into a Mediterranean Mate before my eyes. I don't know why humanity should become trusted when it assays hearing, but it seems to. A woman called recently, fired my apothecary, and retired to the parlor to 'talk business,' as she said, with an engaging smile.

"Business! meant a series of interesting, relations questions and answers which set my cheeks aflame and filled my eyes with hot tears of mortification. Did I intend purchasing a new carpet for the parlor? Were my chairs and sofa broken? Was I worried lower than they appeared instead? Were my bedrooms? Did I have two kinds of meat for dinner? Use homemade bread entirely, and, finally, did a maid open the front door as a rule? This was a gratuitous impertinence.

"I was taking the letters from the postman as she came up the steps, and curiously received him. Also then she went away, after taking three names as reference. I inferred in turn that she should give me one, that is a fortune lastingly, and it was one of the small compensations of my life, when she wrote me a week later that she had my references satisfactory and would take the parlor rightly. I was glad I took her reference more unsatisfactory and was sure I could not tolerate her exactness.

"A man came to me the other night, and after fencing my price down as low as he could, asked me if my husband was a Christian. I inferred from that she should give me one, that is a fortune lastingly, and it was one of the small compensations of my life, when she wrote me a week later that she had my references satisfactory and would take the parlor rightly. I was glad I took her reference more unsatisfactory and was sure I could not tolerate her exactness.

"Would these people think of going into a shop and saying, 'I want your most expensive goods at a low price?' Yet they do exactly that when it comes to renting, appointments and service that mean a serious outlay they demand and are not willing to pay for. They cannot afford to keep up an establishment in their house, and they ask me to do it for them without adequate compensation. The average man or woman seems to part with his money, sense of justice and humanity warm to starts out to become a beggar."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Why Bonnets are Red.

A shower of a remarkable character occurred in Sicily on April 24, 1891. On the morning of that day every exposed place within an extensive district was covered with a fine layer of a gray water, which being evaporated left a deposit nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness. It was determined that this solid matter must have come from Mount Etna. It is certain that vast quantities of solid substances are constantly afloat in the atmosphere. The sunsets all over the world are redder to this day on account of the dust from the mighty eruption in the Straits of Sunda years ago, which has not yet entirely settled.—Washington Star.

French Bread Laws.

The French baker is not only required to conform to laws regulating weight, but he is also tied at what price he must sell his bread. He is further required to deposit a certain sum of money in the hands of the municipal authorities as a surety of good behavior. In the large fortified cities he has to keep a specified quantity of flour on hand to provide for warlike emergencies.

In Germany laws of similar import are in existence, and are enforced with such severity that no baker ever dreams of defying them.—Baker's Helper.

A Bishop's Appetite.

A remark is attributed to Dr. Philpotts, bishop of Exeter, which illustrates the latitudinarian contemptuous attitude of certain Anglicans toward nonconformists. On a certain occasion one of his clergy was lamenting to him the vast popularity of Mr. Spurgeon. "Oh, bishop," he exclaimed, "if we only had Mr. Spurgeon!" What a pity the Bagpipes thing he never had!" "Is it not written," the bishop replied, with some severity, "Then shalt not covet thy neighbor's ass!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

My Nerves Are All Right

And I have gained 10 pounds in 6 months, so the result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, says Mr. B. B. Rose of the firm of Rose & Eddy, Rochester, N. Y. "I feel about

Chronic Dyspepsia

My digestion being very bad, and I was troubled down from sickness, so that I could not sleep nights. But my stomach is now in perfect condition, and for all the above benefits my gratitude is due Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"Water-Brash

and dyspepsia troubled me for 10 years, and other medicines failed to do me good. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. The effect is more satisfactory than any other medicine I ever took. I recommend it to almost every one." J. M. Jackson, 427 10th Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Indigestion

Or dyspepsia manifests itself in Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gently tones and strengthens the stomach, restores digestion and creates an appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Whooping Cough.

There is no danger in whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It keeps the cough loose and makes expectoration easy. 50 cent bottles for sale by E. C. M. I. Drug Store Dept. do

Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.

BEST POTTED BEEF TEA.—DELICIOUS

INVALUABLE

In the Kitchen for Soups, Sauces and Made Dishes.

I have been troubled with catarrh for about twenty years; I had not access of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell is partly restored, and it seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh. Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Benefit, Perry Co., O.

Salt Lake Equitable Co-op

Will remove to their big new store, corner of Richards' Avenue and First South on or soon as completed. They are running a big Removal Sale, now for 30 days at their stores 20 and 22 Market Row. Ladies' Coats, Children's Coats, Men's and Boys' Clothing are being giveaway at less than 50c on the $1.00. You should not miss it.

For the Children.

Our readers will notice the advertisement in these columns of Chamberlain Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Cedarville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—Cedarville (Ill.) Chronicle and Leader. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by E. C. M. I. Drug Store Dept. do

It Should be In Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 571 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that he cured his wife who hemorrhaged with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had failed to do good. Robert Barber, of Coudersport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial bottles at A. C. Smith & Co's Drug Store. Large bottles 50c and $1.00. 5*

SEEDS OF TEETH

TEETH FILLED

EXPERT DENTAL CO.

Teeth Extracted Painlessly Without Plate.

Office in Central Block, No. 48 W. Second South Street.

Utah Cracker Factory,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

SILVER BRAND of SNOWFLAKE SODAS

AND

FINE CAKES.

Packed in 1 and 2 Pound Boxes for Picnic Parties, Travelers and Families.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

BIRDS! NICEST XMAS PRESENTS!

SPECIAL PRICES.

Imported German Canaries	$[illegible]
Imported Mocking Birds	[illegible]
Imported Red Birds	[illegible]
Imported Blue Birds	[illegible]
Imported Thrushes	[illegible]
American Mocking Birds	[illegible]
Young Parrots, talking	[illegible]
Japanese Parrots talking	[illegible]

Largest Assortment of Cages in the West at Bottom Prices.

MAC GEDDES, 75 West, 2nd South.

FOR SALE

OUTRIGHT, 160 ACRES OF VERY DESIRABLE LAND, Cottonwood Ward, in the great Salt Lake Valley, Cottonwood. For further particulars call on or address Mrs. M. J. Rooney, 15 Walker House, Salt Lake City, U. T. 6t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Martha Cornwell, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Martha Cornwell, deceased, to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within three months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the law office of Richards & Harris, Commercial Block, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, and to the Clerk of said court.

Dated December 16, 1891.

THEODORE SWENDSEN,
Administrator of the estate of Martha Cornwell, deceased. [illegible]

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Jacob Rudolph, deceased, by virtue of the power and authority vested in said Decedent Court in the matter of said Estate, on the 14th day of December, 1891, duly granted to the undersigned, authorizing the sale of Real Estate of said estate, on Thursday, the 28th day of January, 1892, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M. at the office of Rudolph Fetzer, Sr., Bureau Precinct, Rich County, Utah, to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described real estate in the Bureau Precinct, Rich County, Utah, to wit: [illegible] and for cash, the following described real estate of said deceased, to wit: [illegible] Dated this 14th day of December, A. D. 1891.

JULIA RAUDER,
Administrator of the estate of John Rudolph, deceased.

BALLOU FETZER, Attorney for Estate.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

WOODS' PENETRATING PLASTER

Will Do Your Work Quickly and Effectually. Cures Lame Back or Side, Pleurisy, Pain in Chest, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sore Muscles, Stiff Joints, Bruises, Sprains, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Diphtheria, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Kidney Troubles, and all other aches and pains. Unlike other plasters, it contains no poisons. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price, 25 cents. Beware of worthless imitations. Ask for WOOD'S PENETRATING PLASTER. Take no other. Sold by druggists.

WONDERLAND

Week of December 17th.

A LIVE BOY AT LIVE—The Popular Priced Company, consisting of the best comic opera comedy now on the stage, in the merry, merry, laughable, tuneful, musical, comical, fantastical, satirical, political, dramatical, musical, melodical, rhetorical, oratorical, historical, hysterical, THE CORNER GROCERY, 800 HOLS IN CLOSE FILL.

10c.—ADMISSION.—10c.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

THE FAVORITE ROUTE

For All Points East and South

VIA

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

ONLY ONE CHANGE OF CARS,

EXAR. TO ST. LOUIS, and that is made in the depots and in a Union Depot.

ELEGANT RECLINING CHAIR CARS

Free to holders of regular first class tickets.

For full information, call on or address

E. V. DEZENDORF, Commercial Agent.

JOHN F. NEELAN, Contracting Agent, Freight Office, 201 Salt Lake City, Ut.

E. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Only $10

Down With High Prices.

THE NEW SEWING MACHINE ONLY $10

Sent C. O. D. subject to examination. Is fitted complete with Hemmer, Tucker, Binder, Feller, Gauger, Quilter, Cover, Braider, Ruffler, Shirrer, Plaiter, Tucker, Binder, Hemmer, Feller and Gauger Attachments. Warranted for 5 years. Agents Wanted. Address, CENTRAL MANUFG. CO., Chicago.

Thomson & Taylor Spice Co.,

Importers and Manufacturers of the

FINEST SPICES

—AND—

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

KNOWN TO THE TRADE

Proprietors of the Famous Brands of

RED CROSS LYE.

Michigan Avenue, Cor. Lake

CHICAGO.

Star Horse Nails

Polished or Blued.

Have been sold by E. C. M. I. for over 15 years. They are the Best Nails Made, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction. Will hold a shoe no longer than any other.

MADE BY THE

UNION HORSE NAIL CO.,

Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE BY E. C. M. I. AND MERCH'T STORES.

PLEASE REMEMBER

That we sell Carry a Complete Line of

Disstons' Celebrated Saws,

Consisting in Part of

Cross Cut, Drag, Cut Mon, Upright, Mill, Hand, Rip, Panel, Tenon, Pruning, Circular, Butcher, Cheese, Keyhole, Etc., also

Circular, both Solid & Chisel Point Teeth And "TRIUMPH,"

For Felling Trees also, and the Selling at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

Also a Full Stock of the Renowned RASPS & FILES always on hand

E. C. M. I.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Best Soap Concentrator. Let Every Family Use It. Every Grocer Should Keep It. Every Dealer Should Sell It. Every Soap Maker Should Use It. Every Housekeeper Should Have It. Every Person Who Uses Soap Should Use It. Every Person Who Does Not Use It Should Begin Its Use. Every Person Who Does Use It Should Continue Its Use. Every Person Who Has Used It Knows Its Value. Every Person Who Has Not Used It Does Not Know Its Value. Every Person Who Knows Its Value Will Use It. Every Person Who Does Not Know Its Value Should Learn Its Value. Every Person Who Does Not Know Its Value Will Learn Its Value. Every Person Who Does Not Know Its Value Will Use It. Every Person Who Does Not Know Its Value Will Use It. Every Person Who Does Not Know Its Value Will Use It