

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Utah People at Major Pond's Reception—Sally Fisher's Song Featured by Witmark—Clara Morris and Pauline Markham—Movements of Missionaries.

Special Correspondence.

New York, Jan. 27.—Last Monday night, at the elegant home of Major and Mrs. Pond, on Jersey heights, was given an entertainment by Dr. W. H. Drummond to the major and his many friends. As will be remembered, Dr. Drummond is the Canadian dialect writer, poet, and author of the "Habitant," and other widely read Canadian stories. As an entertainer, he cannot be excelled. Utah sent a goodly number of representatives to this unique affair. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gates and their daughter Lucy, together with a few of their personal friends, helping to fill the audience, although the occasion was quite informal, the "at-homes" of Major and Mrs. Pond are always of the most enjoyable nature, and everyone is considered fortunate who receives an invitation to their hospitable home.

Miss Jennie Hawley was the graceful hostess of a large theater box party Wednesday evening. To meet "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," at the New York. Some friends from Malden and Salem, Mass., where Miss Hawley spends her summers, came down to New York to enjoy the cycle week of opera at the Metropolitan, and incidentally see a few of New York's best plays.

Two new Elders arrived this week at the mission house on Eighty-first street. They will labor in the New England conference; they are Joseph P. Noble, of Bountiful, and J. H. Snyder, of Provo. Both left for Boston last night.

Mr. C. O. Whittemore is registered at the Waldorf. He is here strictly on business, though he has had time to make brief calls on some former friends from home. Mrs. Anna Adams, her daughter Maude, Mr. Gillett, Miss Pratt, and Miss Halsey are among Mr. Whittemore's oldest friends. Business will keep him in Gotham for some time longer.

At the Calvary house mission society and banquet, given this week by the minister and the most prominent members of the church, Miss Blanche Thomas recited two pieces so cleverly that she has been engaged to appear at their next festival.

The morning papers give a fine notice of H. B. Parsons of Brooklyn, who has risen from a humble employee, to the position of vice president of the Wells Fargo Express company. He has filled the offices of director, cashier and secretary of this great institution, and now has been elected to the next highest place, by an organization that recognizes his worth and ability. Mr. Parsons once resided in Salt Lake, where he was cashier of Wells Fargo bank. He also met his wife there, Miss Clara Howson, the charming little scuttie of the Howson company who was mentioned in last week's letter.

Mrs. E. H. Morris of Walker Bros., arrived a few days ago and is stopping at Mrs. Fisher's, 129 West Forty-ninth street. Mrs. Morris is here on business and pleasure combined, and will take a two weeks' vacation before starting in to buy for the firm. She and Mrs. Fisher are old friends, so that her visit will be made a very delightful one. And while we are so freely using the name of Fisher, we may as well add two little pieces of news. Witmark has published Sally Fisher's song in the second act of "The Billionaire," "La Carmela," with a note at the top of the song, "As sung by Sally Fisher with great success." A nice little ad for our Salt Lake girl, of which she is fully deserving. Also, Mrs. Vandagriff, the mother of Howard Kyle, gives a recreation Sunday evening at her home, 201 West Eighty-third street, in honor of Mrs. Fisher and her daughter Sally, with a request that they bring some of their Utah friends.

The New York friends of Miss Nellie Boyer are reading with great pleasure of the success she has met with, first as Bella, and later as Zola, in the "Coriolanus" play. All predict a

future for this energetic little woman.

The papers each morning contain some barrowing tale about the loss of health, and the loss of home of Clara Morris (Harriot), the emotional actress of Daly and A. M. Palmer's managerial days. And now a monster testimonial is being arranged by her friends, to redeem her home and place her beyond the rest of her days. Mr. Harriot, by the way, plays a very small part in all this "fuss and feathers," a sort of a bodyguard role, according to the newspapers. And while the public has wrought up over its queens of bygone theater days, why not give a benefit for such actresses as Pauline Markham, of the faultless figure, who 20 years ago, stormed London, the continent and America, with her company of British beauties, and who now, rather than be an object of charity, is doing the work of a charwoman in a certain block of Harlem? And so fearful is she that it will become known, and that her misfortunes will be made public property, that she hides her identity under an assumed name. She and many others, are as justly entitled to a testimonial from the people, as is Clara Morris, who has in all probability lived beyond her means. Her home at Riverside was a model of luxury and wealth, filled with art collections from all parts of the world.

Miss Hattie Thatcher of Logan arrived the 18th in New York, to take a course in millinery at the J. G. Johnson wholesale millinery establishment, 649 to 655 Broadway. This house is one of the largest importing firms of the city, dealing exclusively in millinery, turning out only the finest of work in its line. Miss Thatcher has for many years dealt with the firm, and intends perfecting herself in all its branches. She will remain three or four months and has already received an offer from the Johnson company to go to Montana and Idaho, at the end of her term and take charge of their houses in Butte or Boise. Miss Thatcher is stopping at Miss Miller's 341 West Fifteenth street.

Elders Samuel W. Leigh of Cedar City, and Wm. Tolley of Canada, who arrived last Tuesday, sailed Saturday for England, to fill missions in the British Isles. Elder Leigh being a friend of Elder Randall Jones, who is located in the Brooklyn conference, quite an enjoyable time was spent in sightseeing and the renewing of old acquaintance.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Relief society was held Sunday evening at missionary headquarters, President Emma Cummings presiding. The subject of the paper, "Kindness," was responded to with sentiments from all the members.

At today's services in the chapel were seen four familiar faces from Utah: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scowcroft of Ogden, and Messrs. Neph W. Morris and Victor Wells, of Salt Lake. Mr. Scowcroft is here on business for his house, and will remain a couple of weeks. He and his wife are at their old quarters, the Imperial, on Thirtieth street and Broadway. Mr. Morris and Mr. Wells leave for Boston and Vermont tomorrow, business for the firm of Morris & Sons being the object. On their return to New York they will visit with friends for a few days before leaving for the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Wells and daughter Abbie were visitors to the city last week, being registered at the Park Avenue hotel on Fourth avenue. They left last night for Philadelphia and Washington.

THE GUN WAS BEWITCHED.

A story is told of Uncle Washington Harris, one of "Marse Clay's" niggers afore de war," who remained on the plantation after he was set free. He was considered a power among the negroes, being somewhat of a local preacher, but he said, "Ise just a exor-

NOT DUE TO CLIMATE.

Cataract is Found Everywhere.

Cataract is at home anywhere and everywhere. While more common in cold, changeable climates, it is by no means confined to them, but is prevalent in every state and territory in the union. The common definition of cataract is a chronic cloud in the head, which if long neglected often destroys the sense of smell and hearing; but there are many other forms of the disease, even more obstinate and dangerous.

Cataract of the throat and bronchial tubes as well as cataract of the stomach and liver are almost as common as nasal cataract and generally more difficult to cure.

Cataract is undoubtedly a blood disease and can only be successfully eradicated by an internal treatment. Sprays, washes and powders are useless as far as reaching the real seat of the disease is concerned.

Dr. McElverney advises cataract sufferers to use a new preparation, sold by druggists, called Stuart's Cataract Tablets because actual analysis has shown these tablets to contain certain anti-septic qualities of the highest value and being an internal remedy, pleasant to the taste, convenient and harmless can be used as freely as required, as well for children as for adults.

An attorney and public speaker, who had been a cataract sufferer for years says:

"Every fall I would catch a cold which would settle in my head and throat and hang on all winter long and every winter it seemed to get a little worse. I was continually clearing my throat and my voice became affected to such an extent as to interfere with my public speaking."

"I tried troches and cheap cough cures and sometimes got relief, but only for a short time, until this winter when I learned of the new cataract cure, Stuart's Cataract Tablets, through a newspaper advertisement. Two fifty-cent boxes which I bought at my druggist's, cleared my head and throat in fine shape and to guard against a return of my old trouble I keep a box of the tablets on hand and whenever I catch a cold I take a tablet or two and ward off any serious developments."

Stuart's Cataract Tablets deserves to head the list as a household remedy, to check and break up coughs and colds, because unlike many other cataract and cough cures these tablets contain no opiate, cocaine or any injurious drug.

tioner 'mongst de congregation."

Once when Uncle "Wash" was "exhorting" 'mongst de congregation, the Ku Klux came after him, and as the old man hurriedly beat an exit through a window one of the Ku Klux got the tail of his Prince Albert coat, that "Marse Clay" had given him and which the old darkey was very proud of. From that time Uncle "Wash" always carried an old long-barreled shotgun.

The neighbors were in the habit of meeting at night at "Bob" Clay's country store to tell yarns and talk about the crops. Uncle "Wash" and several other old colored men were always present, sitting on nail keas a respectful distance behind "de white folks, to hear de yarns." On these occasions Uncle "Wash" always left his gun in the rear of the store.

One night "Back" Allen, who never was tired of playing jokes on the old man, got his gun, and after drawing the shot, loaded it with powder and phosphorous wood as wadding, then another load of powder and more phosphorous wood, repeating this till there were several loads of powder and wood in the gun, ramming down the last charge of powder with an extra long piece of wood. "Back" dropped a coal on it and went back to his seat.

If phosphorous wood is lighted the fire will eat very slowly through it, as if it were a fuse. Uncle "Wash" took up his gun and started home, and was several hundred yards from the store when the spark reached the first charge of powder and exploded it, which started the old man, but he attributed it to an accident. When the second explosion occurred he fell on his knees and prayed, but when the third came he threw the gun from him into the bushes and ran for dear life. As Uncle "Wash" burst in the front door, to the consternation of his wife, and fell sprawling on the floor, hysterically praying, he heard the last charge explode.

Uncle "Wash" never went back for his gun, and could never be convinced "speecies" were not in that "ole turkee gun," and that it was not bewitched.—Peoria Star.

TRAGEDIES OF A ROAD HOUSE.

On the turnpike leading to Louisville, about 15 miles north of Bardonia,

there stood for years an old house that had an interesting history. The house was erected in 1791, many years before there was any pike through this part of the state, and was used as a tavern and a stopping place for the stage coaches when a change of horses was made. It had frequently for its guests such men as Henry Clay, Richard M. Johnson, John C. Breckinridge, Judge John Rowan, Gov. Charles A. Wickliffe, and many others of note. In the early twenties the inn passed into the hands of Capt. James Camp, who continued to run it as a tavern. While living there Camp's wife was riding horseback with several others and was thrown from her horse and killed. This was the beginning of many tragic happenings afterward connected with the place.

A few years after this a traveler named John Reynolds stopped over night at the inn. As he failed to appear the next morning, a servant was sent in search of him. Being unable to arouse him, he entered the room and found Reynolds stiff and cold in death. He had shot himself during the night. A few years later the old tavern became famous for its lavish style of entertainment. It was frequently the scene of great festivities.

During the progress of a ball one night a tragedy occurred which shocked the whole country for miles around. Two young men, Robert Harris and William North, were suitors for the hand of Capt. Camp's daughter, Harris, an ex-captain of wealthy social position and good looks, was the favored suitor, which so enraged North that he determined to seek revenge.

Harris, who was beset by a wicked wife. During the evening in question, while the guests were dancing, North approached Harris, who was dancing with Miss Camp, snatched off his wig, and threw it upon the floor. Harris uttered not a word, but quickly turned upon his heel, drew a Spanish dagger and plunged it to the hilt in the heart of North, who fell lifeless to the floor.

The tragic event brought the ball to a sudden close. Harris had the sympathy of the community, and a public sentiment was so in his favor that he was never even arrested for the deed. The crime overshadowed his life. He never married, avoided women's society, and became a recluse.

About a year later a stranger named Golson stopped at the old tavern for the night and was assigned to the room in which Reynolds had taken his life. A few hours after retiring the report of a gun was heard, and upon investigation, it was found that Golson had shot himself through the heart. It was afterward ascertained that Golson had lost heavily at cards in Louisville and becoming despondent, ended his life. He was a native of Nashville, and was on his way to that place.

Other incidents of a tragic nature occurred at the old inn, and it was finally deserted and fell into decay. At this time only a few moss-covered stones and a heap of earth mark the place where the old building stood.—Bardonia (Ky.) Standard.

Saved Her Child.

"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that, in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. We then used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it's the only cure for Coughs, Colds and all lung diseases. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. guarantee satisfaction. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

AT THE FRENCH MARKET.

At 4:30 on a recent morning the French market was surrounded by a clear air. The stars in the sky were bright. Shortly after 5 o'clock, just as light was breaking, a heavy mist descended like a pall.

No condition however, interferes with the buying of meat and vegetables. Despite the depressing disagreeable fog, through which the lights on the stalls shone suddenly, people of all kinds and all sizes, carrying baskets, or, if wealthy enough, having their baskets carried, strolled from steak to fish and from vegetable to fruit. Between the great fish markets were the birds and the flowers. The birds were

R. K. THOMAS DRY GOODS CO.

Monday, Feb. 2nd, and Week.

Our Entire Stock,

Representing Five Hundred Dress Skirts and Walking Skirts.

33¹/₃ PER CENT OFF

A Large Line of

New Spring Skirts,

Black Cloth and Silk Skirts, also Misses'—A Nice Assortment—All at This Discount This Week Only.

R. K. THOMAS DRY GOODS CO.

WINDING-UP SALE

Suits up to \$12 Values, **\$6.50**
Your Choice . . .

Other Suits, 25 to 33¹/₃ per cent discount.
Men's Stiff Bosom Shirts, values 75c to \$1.00; your choice, 45c.
Men's Soft & Soft Bosom Shirts, values \$1.25 to \$1.75; your choice 85c.
Children's Suits, 25 per cent discount.
Children's Overcoats, 50 per cent discount.
Men's Hats, values up to \$2.50; your choice 95c.
These prices ought to make the dollars fairly jump.

ROWE & KELLY Co.

132 Main Street.

THROUGH CARS TO CHICAGO!

Every Train Every Day
Over the

UNION PACIFIC

—AND—

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAYS

First class sleepers, tourist sleepers,
and free reclining chair cars.

ELECTRIC LIGHTED TRAINS.

F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent,
Chicago.

CLAUDE S. WILLIAMS,
Commercial Agent,
106 West 2nd South St.,
Salt Lake, Utah.

THE GREAT COUNTRY

NEWSPAPER OF THIS SECTION

IS THE

Semi-Weekly News.

\$2.00 PER YEAR. Issued Mondays and Thursdays

KNABE PIANOS.

The Artistic Standard of the World.
Recognized by the Greatest Musicians as the Acme of Perfection.

Largest
And Finest
Stock
of
HIGH-
GRADE
PIANOS
Ever
Shown
in
The
West.



Sold For
Cash
or
Easy
Payments.
Complete
Stock
of
Grands
and
Uprights.

Sold Only by

DAYNES MUSIC CO

The Leading Music Dealers. 74 Main St. 'Phone 1073-x.

EVERYTHING KNOWN IN MUSIC.