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THE DESERET WEEKLY.

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DOINGS AT PAYSON.

An Impudent Robbery in Daylight.—Death Under Painful Circumstances.—Municipal Election Affairs, etc.

[Correspondence of the DESERET NEWS.]

The town of Payson was startled last evening by the news that a bold robbery had been committed at the residence of Mr. Samuel Marsh. It appears that Mrs. and Miss Marsh, who are proprietors of a millinery store here, had placed a satchel containing over $30 in cash in the kitchen window of their house. While at supper the family heard the window suddenly crash, and on looking in that direction saw that the glass had been broken by a brick, while a hand, covered with a striped mitten, was then in the act of abstracting the satchel. Before any one could get outside, the thief had crossed the road and was making tracks through the city park. Mr. Marsh attempted to close him, but a trap of some kind in the gate upset him, and the robber made good his escape. The police officers were at once notified and are now on the track of the case. No direct clue has been obtained, but suspicion points strongly to what, if proven true, will create something of a sensation in this vicinity.

The death of Mrs. Ellen H. Brown, at Salem, on Monday morning, the 12th inst., has recalled to many minds vivid recollections of the past. Mrs. Brown, who was thirty-eight years of age and the wife of George Brown of Salem, will be remembered as the daughter of Mrs. Jones (by many known as Mrs. Halsh), who was murdered at Payson in the year 1869. For over thirty years this murder and its perpetrators were allowed to rest, until last year the case was prosecuted, and Mrs. Brown, who is purported to have been in her mother's arms at the time of the murder, was one of the main witnesses. Past memories coupled with the trying scenes of the examination, brought on brain disease, and the physicians who attended her say that it was nothing but worry over the affair which caused her death. The funeral services were held this afternoon at 2 o'clock, the interment being made in the Payson cemetery.

Mr. Charles Ellis is announced to deliver a lecture this evening in the meeting house. His subject will be "Liberalism."

Signor Rocco, the magician, holds forth at the Opera House for three nights, commencing tonight.

A good deal of talk is centered in the coming municipal election, which will be held the second Monday in February. Many fear that a hot time in politics will be made in the ranks of the People's Party and two candidates for Mayor placed before the public. It is to be hoped that such will not prove to be the case. There are plenty of good men in Payson suitable for the position, and when a Mayor is elected by the vote of the people as a whole it places more confidence in him. The bickerings between the two factions of the party which have constantly taken place during the last two years would have to cease. "Union is strength."

PAYSON, January 13th, 1891.

CLEANING MACHINERY.

The simplest and most effective method of thoroughly cleaning the various parts of machinery that have become gummed and dirty by the use of fat oils for lubricating purposes, says the American Engineer, is to fill a strong soap tub, for each 100 gals by weight of water (one about ten or fifteen pounds by weight of caustic soda or 100 pounds ordinary soda. Let the solution boil, and enter the parts to be cleaned, either individually or let them stand in it for some time. All the dirt and all resin is completely dissolved thereby, and it remains only to free the dry parts. The action of the lye is such that it enters into combination with the oil and forms soap, which is readily soluble in water. In order to prevent the hardening of the lubricant on the machinery parts, it is only necessary to add about one-third of rosin. As a seasonal lubricating with lard oil alone is to be recommended.

Salting Stock in Winter.

Our impression is that stock, and especially milch cows, are not generally supplied with salt so regularly in winter as they are to pasture in summer. There seems to many less need of salt with their dry food than with the green herbage they get at pasture. Yet the stock are no less eager for it, and it probably is as necessary for their well-being. The only custom about giving it in winter is not to allow the salt to mix with the snow. This prevents intense cold.

A Happy Accident of Birth.

"But you have no ancestors, you know," said his lordship.

"No," replied Miss Interview, "we have the advantage of you there."—Puck.

A Proper Excuse.

"I can't understand it, Reilly," said the Post Office Superintendent. "These green hands get through your some quicker than you do."

"I know that," said the postmaster. "But you'll notice remember they aren't acquainted with the most letters. I have social responsibilities, sir."

Georgia added 121 miles of railroad during the year. North Carolina 108 miles, Virginia 120 miles, Alabama 131 miles, Kentucky 147 miles, Texas 151 miles, Missouri 155 miles, Arkansas 157 miles, Louisiana 181 miles, Tennessee 184 miles, South Carolina 186 miles, Mississippi 92 miles and Florida 75 miles—in all, 2,069 for the purely Southern States.

Some Queer Jail Rooms.

When I was in charge of the city jail several years ago, as a disciplinary measure I abolished the jail barber shop. A week passed, and when the men were let out on Sunday afternoon for exercise I was quite astonished to find that most of the young men were shamefully shaved. The next morning I called the prisoners out in line and ordered a search of the cells. The result was the discovery of four "razors." And such razors! Truly, said I, necessity is the mother of invention.

The razors had, in every instance, been made of the pieces of spring steel that sustains the instep of a shoe or boot and is known as "the shank." This is easily removed from the shoe and will stand a very fine edge. The ingenious inventor either had put on an edge upon the steel by means of a piece of stone, or by rubbing it against the iron bedstead, would make a handle by wrapping twine around half of the blade.

Prisoners are allowed soap. These four razors had been passed from one to cell all over the jail. I had to confiscate the "razors," and, as in the hands of the vicious they would have been quite dangerous, I kept a sharp lookout for them ever after. During my term I suppose no less than ten of these peculiar razors. They seemed to continue continued even after I re-established the barber shop.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Two Tempers.

At a flower show in Tulia the ladies were judges in one hall, while in another hall the gentlemen awarded the prizes. A comparison of results brought into strong light the contrast of opinion, or rather the difference of standpoint.

"We had no great difficulty," says Mrs. King in her book, "in awarding the prize for the best arranged collection of a basket filled with a most graceful and artistic combination of scarlet, yellow, white and blue.

"It was in assuming our seats to another hamper to which the committee judges awarded their first prize. We begged them to let us guess which was the prize winner, and going round the table we unanimously fixed on one, and the eyes check the judgments. So we voted again, and after fifty minutes of fully on their arms we hearty unanimous before.

"The judges' faces fell, and with some vigorous they pointed out the arrangement that had seemed to them the most commendable. It was like a cauldron in shape, and contained a great quantity of flowers all so tight and neat that they might have been stuffed. Our pressure of mind was not equal to saying more than 'Oh, really!' and one of the judges remarked almost apologetically, 'You see its like something solid.'"

Starting a Stranger.

Deem Indian Nathan, while the boat was running in close to shore let hold back and had to spend her wheels to avoid a big tree floating in an eddy, we saw a native sitting on a stump fishing. He set boat over, but over his eyes and there was scarcely a movement to tell that he was alive. We had a smart Alick with us on the steamside deck, and he had no sooner caught sight of the native than he called to one of the deck hands to toss him up a potato. A quick or more of the fellows were upon some a pile of sacks and one was quickly tossed up.

"Now, see my startle him," said Smart Alick as he swung his arm for a throw.

The distance was only about a hundred feet, and his aim was so true that the potato landed on the native's head with a dull thud. The native went up quick, that we couldn't agree as to how he did it, but in short time seconds he had dropped his fishpole, pulled a revolver as long as his arm and fired at Smart Alick. The bullet hurled a hole in his hat, but just where his face, and the young man sank down in a heap and turned dead away. When we required him to his senses he carefully felt of the top of his head, looked back at the fisherman and absently asked:

"Did the explode both boilers or only one?"—New York Sun.

One Way of Grieving.

Scarcely any two people take a severe bereavement alike. Aside from the two general classifications of grieving loudly or calmly, there are innumerable subdivisions possible, through the wide range of pro and characteristics. At a dancing party in a neighboring city not long ago a young woman visiting one of the guests appeared with her. She was a beautiful, stylish girl, and being a stranger naturally came in for much attention. Her gown was a very gay one, the danced incessantly and there was nothing in her demeanor to indicate that she was other than a jolly, pretty girl, greatly enjoying an evening of dancing. It transpired later, however, that she had buried her mother, to whom she was greatly devoted, barely a fortnight before, and apparently unable to accept the usual outlets and sooner gath wind at once to visit a friend, took all her pretty gowns and avoided no gayeties. Those who knew her best knew that her grief was overwhelming, but she preferred to utile it in this way.—New York Times.

In Paris, it is said, it is not customary for patients to wait in the anteroom of great physicians, but inquiry has to be made by letter. In some cases numbered tickets are given out as it is the morning. The physicians' servants do a thriving business in selling sandwiches, etc., in the waiting galleries.

NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE ANnual meeting of the Stockholders of the Deseret Land and Livestock Company, will be held at the General Office of the Company, No. 25 Main Street, in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, State of Utah, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of February, A. D. 1891, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year, and such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

DAVID M. WATSON,
Secretary.

Salt Lake City, January 12th, 1891.

Deseret News' Agents.

The following are authorized Agents for the Deseret News in their respective towns:

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