

within the next two or three days. False imprisonment and cruel treatment will be leading features of the complaint. Joesays that he was thrown into a dark, cold room filled with vermin which have since made his life miserable.

Mr. W. J. Paul Sr., of Cleveland, Emery county, gives some interesting items relative to that part of the country. He says work on the Deseret Lake reservoir is progressing rapidly. The dam is at present 23 feet high but will, when completed, have another 12 feet added thereto. The lake covers an area of 715 acres and by it from six to ten thousand acres of land can be irrigated, all consisting of good, fertile soil. The reservoir is about eight miles from the R. G. W. track.

The land is said to be admirably well adapted for the growing of fruit and vegetables of various kinds as well as grain, and the climate is described as most delightful.

Settlers are wanted to help build up the country. There is a comfortable place at present for about fifty families and desirable parties will have every facility for making homes for themselves.

By corresponding with Mr. W. J. Paul Jr., Cleveland, Emery county, full particulars may be obtained.

A couple of young men, one about 18 years of age, and the other 20 were seen begging on the streets Feb. 13 and Officer Carey informed them that unless they desisted he would arrest them and lock them up. They replied that that was precisely what they wished him to do as they had not had a square meal for several days and they were very hungry. They were further informed that if they were sent to jail that they would be compelled to work hard at breaking rock to which they responded that they were perfectly willing to work providing they had a place to sleep and something to eat.

The young men were taken to the police station and fed and locked up for the night. Next morning they were taken before Justice Smith on a charge of vagrancy. They gave their names as E. L. Warden and Eugene Peters and told their story to the court and were discharged, a fact which they seemed to sincerely regret. The officers predict that the boys will be back again before morning unless they will be able to board a train unseen and continue their journey on towards the Midwinter Fair from the East.

There was an unusual scene on the business and more centrally located streets of this city Tuesday and one that would have enlisted more sympathy for those who participated in it had it not been for the fact that the movement was inaugurated and carried on principally, according to the statement of Captain Donovan, through the efforts of a couple of half-drunken individuals who have done time in the city jail.

The disturbance was caused by about two hundred and fifty or three hundred men who marched along the sidewalks, shouting, "Give us work; bread or blood. Work we will have if we must fight for it."

There was one very noticeable and gratifying feature about the affair and

that was that so far as known not one old, real resident of Utah could be seen in the ranks of the malcontents. On the contrary, there were many recognized transients, idlers and saloon bums. And these as well as most of the others were closely watched by the police, who refrained from making arrests, preferring to wait developments for the purpose of seeing whether or not the men would become violent in their demonstrations.

It appears that Salt Lake's municipal family is not dwelling as harmoniously together as its numerous admirers, friends and constituents would desire.

At a committee meeting Feb. 12 a sort of sensation—mild in its character yet disagreeable to some people—was sprung. It involved the name of City Marshal Pratt, and had its origin in a receipt given to William Gilbert, the feeder of the city prisoners, by the head of the police department. The receipt in question was for \$50 and represented the percentage that was to go to the chief of police for the month of January. It has been the custom heretofore for the city to let the contract for feeding prisoners to that official for 15 cents a meal. It has also been the harmless and business-like custom for that official to make a little something out of the contract if he could. All this the head of the police department has claimed to be legitimate and has said that if the City Council did not want him to exercise that privilege they ought not to have allowed it, and ought to have fed their own prisoners.

It is this percentage over which the present trouble has arisen and which may lead to an investigation by the city fathers. Marshal Pratt avers, and his receipt and general conduct show it, that so far as he was concerned there was no effort at secrecy and he wanted none. He will now ask for the fullest investigation. He thinks, as do his friends, that it was hardly just to him to give the matter to the public before notifying him of the charge against him. Finally, in the whole affair there seems to be much more smoke than fire.

Dr. Jabez W. Taylor was found guilty by a jury in Commissioner Pratt's court at 8:45 February 7th of practicing medicine without a license from the board of medical examiners for Utah. The verdict was accompanied by a "recommendation to mercy" and was not arrived at until after nearly three hours' deliberation.

When asked if he wished to say anything, the defendant stated that he did. Dr. Taylor then assured the court that, as far as possible, he had complied with the law. When he first made application to the medical board for a license he presented the diploma which he had received from the American Health College of Cincinnati, Ohio—an institution legally chartered by that state, and empowered to grant degrees and issue diplomas to its graduates. When he applied for a license here he paid to the secretary the sum of \$5 and received a receipt for the same, but instead of a license reaching him he some time later received a note stating the medical board would not accept his credentials, no reason for this action being, however, assigned. He had been practicing in this Territory, he said, for a period of twenty

years and he believed there were many hundreds of persons in this city who could thank God that Jabez W. Taylor went into the practice of medicine. He had been instrumental in saving a good many lives among the public, and that gratuitously. It had always been his endeavor to conduct himself in a way becoming a good citizen and a gentleman. Although now technically guilty of breaking the law, he still thought he had a legal right to practice his profession here, because the system under which he did so was a copy-righted system.

Commissioner Pratt said it appeared from the doctor's statement that he made application to the medical board and presented his credentials. That board, under the law, was invested with certain discretionary power in regard to the admission of practitioners. If they exercised that discretion arbitrarily or wrongfully the defendant had a remedy; he might appeal to the courts in the proper way to compel the members of the board to do their duty. As to whether the board had or had not wrongfully deprived Dr. Taylor of the right to practice it was not for this court to pass upon. The jury, after due consideration, had found him guilty and the court had no option but to impose a penalty for violation of the law. As he (the commissioner) had remarked in other cases of this kind, this law, in some respects, worked a little hardship; but it was the duty of every citizen, when a law was passed to meet certain provisions, to obey it until it had been repealed or the courts had decided as to its legality. In this instance the court had decided that the law was constitutional. The jury having recommended the exercise of leniency in this case, he should now take that into consideration. The costs were heavy (about \$35), and he would take that fact into consideration also. Heretofore he had imposed a penalty of \$50 and costs; in Dr. Taylor's case, he would fix it at \$10.

Attorney Cochran gave notice of appeal.

PEON WEDDINGS IN GUATEMALA.

They have a queer betrothal custom among the common natives or peons of Guatemala, which is scarcely romantic for the girl. I was passing the hut of a native on a finca or coffee plantation one day, when I saw an old woman belaboring her daughter with a good-sized stick, which she applied vigorously across the shoulders and body of her beloved offspring, who set up a wail of woe and pain, though I fancied her tears were quickly dried, for it was a significant event for her.

This is the way the old lady gave her consent to the marriage of her daughter. The natives receive but little cash during the year. The priests charge what is there considered a good sum for performing a marriage ceremony, and the natives of the lower classes dispense with it. The mother beats the daughter, there is a feast of frijoles and tortilla cakes and the dispensation of unlimited quantities of native whiskey, everybody is happy and drunk, and that constitutes the marriage, which, singular as it may appear, is regarded and observed, as a rule, faithfully.—*Ex.*