

the precious metals in this mine alone, which in due course of time will find their way to the "outside" world and augment the wealth of our country. There are underground connections between the mine I have endeavored to describe and the Eureka mine, the Caroline, the Keystone and others, thus making it possible for the miners to escape, should the hoisting apparatus at any of the mines thus connected become disabled, or any other accident happen cutting off the regular communication. The Bullion-Beck and Champion ranks as one of the most profitable mines in Utah, and the present activity in Eureka is principally due to the operation of the owners of that mine. It may be worthy of note that Eureka this year for the first time in its history, honored Pioneer day by unfolding the Stars and Stripes to the breeze from a number of its most prominent business houses and hoisting works. Eureka is 84 miles by rail from Salt Lake City, and about 35 miles, via Goshen, from Nephi. There are two railways running into it, namely, a branch of the Union Pacific and a ditto of the Rio Grande Western. The last named road was recently constructed, at a great cost, over the mountains, and represents a fine piece of engineering. In climbing the mountain it makes a number of very interesting curves, passes through three tunnels, and forms one complete loop.

ANDREW JENSON.

EUREKA, Juab County, Utah, July 25, 1892.

"LIBERALISM."

About one Hundred and thirty persons attended the law and order meeting in the Wasatch Hall last night. Of that number not a few were saloon men.

Ex-Councilman Hall called the meeting to order and nominated A. F. Colton as chairman. That gentleman was unanimously elected and came forward and spoke as follows: I am in hearty sympathy with the object of this meeting. No one who has children can feel a lack of interest in such a gathering. We are not here to ask the enactment of more or stronger laws but to demand the enforcement of those already on the statute books placed thereby men in authority many years ago and which have met the approval of all good citizens during that time. Again I say enforcement of the law is all we ask.

Mr. A. L. Graves was elected secretary of the meeting and read the call of the meeting, which was as follows:

The undersigned, citizens of Salt Lake City, and heartily in favor of the vigorous enforcement of our municipal laws, hereby invite their fellow citizens who are legal voters and who are in sympathy with the law-enforcing policy of our worthy mayor and chief of police, to join in a citizens' meeting on Monday evening, August 1, at 8 o'clock, in Wasatch hall (former Federal court room), to take such steps as patriotism and duty may require in backing up our city government in the work of enforcing the laws against gambling and the illegal liquor traffic.

L. E. HALL.

I am somewhat interested in this call and meeting. My home is here; I have property and a family here who

I love as my life. When traveling away from this city and when I place my name upon a hotel register I do so with the just and conscious pride that I come from a city with a fair reputation. It has been asked, what necessity exists for calling such a meeting. To that I will say, the necessity is great. It is to sympathize with those officers who have done and are doing their duty. The same thing has been done in commemoration of meritorious deeds of the heroes of battles. It takes brave men to act as Mayor Baskin and Chief Paul have done, and we want to honor them in the heroic course. It is said that the Liberal party will lose 500 or 600 votes by certain members of that party taking the position they have with reference to the saloon man. Individually I care nothing for that. I think more of law and order. (Applause.) Good ordinances were long ago put on the statute books by men who owned the property of this city and who had all their interests here. To me it does not make the slightest difference what a man's political or other faith may be. I care not whether he is a Liberal Democrat or Republican. He has a perfect right to demand that the law should be enforced. For that reason I want to see representative men of all these parties express themselves here tonight. It seems that some kind of an agreement has been made by the Liberal party with the saloon men; they seem to have some kind of a string on us which they seem prompt to pull when it suits their purpose best. It has brought and is bringing shame and disgrace upon us; I denounce it as the unholy of alliances and refuse to be a party to any disreputable scheme. (Applause.)

I cherish the Sunday of my forefathers with a reverence that is all sacred. It is a day of rest and worship. It is the poor man's day. The rich man can rest when he pleases. We work six days for the rest and quiet promised on the seventh. On that day above all others the law should be enforced, and criminals given to understand that they must obey the law or leave our midst, or be taken care of at government expense. It is a bad thing for so many of our men to squander their hard earned means in saloons on Sunday—money that should go to the support of their families. But the city licenses saloon men to do business six days in the week. To this we hold our peace, but when the seventh day is broken in upon we object. Violators of the Sunday liquor law should be taken down to the hall of justice as the criminals they are and punished according to the enormity of their offense—not as they are now by the assessment of paltry \$15 fines. If the police justice does not do his duty—and he certainly does not—then remove him and fill his place by a responsible man. Let it once be known that Salt Lake City is the Mecca of thieves, tramps, gamblers, prostitutes and vagabonds, those elements will flock into our midst to carry on their lawless traffic. I say as one has said before, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." We must awake to the seriousness of the situation in our city. We have families to raise here. As for me, under the present system I am alarmed. I feel that one

of our Main street gambling houses can and will, if the opportunity is offered, undo all that I have done for my boys in endeavoring to rear them in the paths of rectitude and right. I realize, too, that in one of these dens of evil on Franklin and other avenues, all the virtue and purity instilled by the mother of my children into our daughters can be destroyed in a single night. I tell you such a spectacle is a horrifying one. It is our duty to prepare to meet it. Criminals must be driven from the city. The mayor and chief of police are doing their duty, but it will be easier for them if they know good men approved of their actions. We have votes as well as the saloon men. (A voice. But you'll vote for the saloon man's friend at the next election.) We must act as sentinels all along the line of the law. (Applause.)

DR. R. I. McNEICE

moved that a committee of three be appointed to embody in resolutions the sentiments of the meeting and the chair appointed Dr. Iliff, C. W. Crossman and Walter Lyon as such committee, and they withdrew from the hall to prepare the resolutions.

BOB. SHORT

a saloon keeper took the floor and after considerable effort succeeded in being recognized by the chair, after which he introduced himself as one of the "itinerant vendors of distilled damnation." He said I will bear with my brothers in the conguity of crimes without any fear of the law. Of course we (ironically) are champions of crime, ignorance and depravity; we are the embodiment of all evil and the opposite to all that is good. Vindicate your mayor and chief of police. We will not object to that; it may do them some good and it won't hurt us. I am willing to live by the law and within the law. All that I ask as a first class rum seller is that I be given protection. That is all any of us ask who are willing to obey the Sunday law. Chief Paul says that he will close all the saloons on Sunday, but let me tell you, friends, he doesn't do it. Mayor Baskin says he is in favor of all saloons suspending business on the same day, but his favoritism is shown by allowing some saloonkeepers to carry on business on that day and compelling others to shut up shop. I proclaim to you this is not fair. I pay \$1,200 a year to sell booze; I have done so for five years and when the officers say close up on Sunday I always close. I am in for a square deal, treat us all alike and I am with you. The hotels sell liquor on Sunday unmolested. Everybody knows that. Justice, gentlemen, and all will be O.K. But if you do not do what is right in this matter then understand I will sell liquor on Sunday.

W. S. EARLS.

I think the chances for Mr. Short closing on Sunday are good. While walking along Second South street west a few days ago I saw a beautiful picture in the show window of a saloon. I never wanted to be an artist so bad in my life as when I beheld that painting entitled the "Jury of the plains." It showed a band of majestic buffalo gathered around the fallen remains of a hunter with an arrow in his heart. Oh! how I wished I could paint a companion picture equal to it, and show the thousands of human wrecks made by saloon men of