

VISIT TO GOLD CITY.

A News reporter visited Gold City Thursday afternoon and found a few interested people on the ground, and while "taking in the town," a wagon load of furniture, lumber, bedding, etc., belonging to Messrs. Rogers & Howcroft, drove up "Main street," and the gentlemen named immediately set to work, after unharnessing their team, shoveling the eight or ten inches of snow from their lot, No. 3, preparatory to building their house. The teamster insisted that the first thing to put up was the stove, in order that a good steak might be cooked, as he felt that his appetite had increased immensely by the ride from town.

This was done and before the reporter left a piece of ground about 12x20 had been cleared. He was informed that this was the site for the Gold City chop house, which would be opened tomorrow with "city meals" at 25 cents each, the place to be "open day and night." A rod or two north of this prospective chop house is a store about 24x38 feet, which has just been opened by Mr. H. E. Bassford, who has quite a stock of merchandise and said he had done a good business during the ten days his place had been opened. A few rods still further north is the saloon of Messrs. Whitley & Fern, which was opened last Sunday, and which, as is usual in such camps, has done a lively business. This liquor house is only a tent so far, but it is expected a building will be erected on the spot during the next few days.

South of these places is the home of Mr. Tomelson, where he and his family have resided for a long time past, and who has sold his farm of 160 acres to the syndicate who are "building" the much advertised "Gold City." The price paid for it was stated by five men who surrounded the reporter giving the purchase figures as follows: "\$40 per acre; \$250 per acre; \$1,800 for the whole piece, and \$100 per acre" respectively. Asked as to how many lots had been sold, the number given was as widely different and contradictory as the above figures, ranging all the way from ten to eighty. But the selling price is definitely fixed at \$100 per lot. The size of these lots, oh "Main Street," is 24x126 feet lengthwise east and west.

Gold City is from a quarter to half a mile west of the two workings, which are situated on the mountain side, between Little Willow and Little Cottonwood canyon. These are named the New State and the Gold Dollar. Besides these there are several smaller prospects to the north and south. A tunnel is being driven from the south to strike the tunnel above named. Of course there are trails through the snow all over the mountain side and leading even to the very top of the loftiest peak overlooking Gold City, thousands of feet high. More claims were staked off yesterday by the adventurous prospectors.

It is remarkable, now that a little gold has been found, how many persons claim to have known of its existence there for years and years past. Men were telling of this knowledge yesterday afternoon, and one who has herded sheep over those very hills, has picked up quartz, quartzite, gneiss, rocks chuck full of chloride, etc., etc.

But neither he nor any of the others had taken up a claim, nor even dug a prospect hole. Another class of hopeful individuals could in their minds see a great city, populous, prosperous and wealthy, with gold paved streets and other innumerable evidences of like character.

It was near sundown when the newspaper man left the new city, and on his way down he met another wagon load of lumber which had been obliged to stop, as the team had given out, right in sight of the "coming town." This made about the fifth load of material for building up the city and one load of coal that had arrived so far. The townsite is a pleasantly located piece of land and Main street, which runs north and south, is permanently dedicated to remain as now surveyed, will cut directly through Mr. Tomlinson's log house, though perhaps this humble habitation may be allowed to remain as a landmark of what was once a fertile and productive farm turned into a city of gold.

The roads leading to the new city are now very muddy and consequently hard on teams, but the best route is the one running south from the bottom of the hill west of the Buttlerville ward house and keeping to the west of the Granite meeting house about a quarter of a mile, then following up the hill southeast, which is a steady rise right on to the townsite.

The distance by road is a little over fifteen miles from the Eagle Gate in Salt Lake City, and lies due east from Sandy. Farmers in the vicinity are already after contracts to supply the camp with such produce as they have on hand, and there will be no lack of these things if the metal (white or yellow) is but forthcoming to pay for them.

MAJOR SAMUEL HAMER.

Major Samuel Hamer, father of Daniel Hamer, ex-clerk and collector of Weber county, died at his residence in the Sixteenth ward at 7:30 Friday morning after a lingering illness. Following is a brief sketch of his life as furnished by a friend:

Samuel Hamer, the son of Samuel and Jane Hamer, was born August 30, 1833, at Bolton, Lancashire, England, emigrated with his parents to Nauvoo in 1841, from which place he migrated with his widowed mother in 1846 to Council Bluffs, Iowa, where they remained until 1861, when they migrated by means of ox teams to Utah and settled in Salt Lake City. In 1867 he was called to fill a mission to Panaca, now in Lincoln county, Nevada, where for nearly four years he acted in the capacity of counselor to the Bishop of that place. Upon being released he removed with his family to his old home in Salt Lake City and engaged at his trade, that of blacksmithing, being employed at the Churon blacksmith shop; when the Street Car company was organized he accepted from it the position of foreman in its shop. For the last fifteen years he was in the employ of the Union Pacific Railway company as blacksmith. In the different positions which he filled he was always considered as one of the very best artisans in his profession. Elder Hamer was very energetic in military matters, holding at the time of

the disorganization of the early Utah militia the position of major.

A large, loving and respected family are left to mourn his death. He was a true and consistent member of the Church whose motto had always been to teach by example rather than by precept. As the hour of death drew near he called his family together and pronounced upon them a father's blessing and admonished them to lead lives of honesty, purity and righteousness, and remain faithful unto the end in the Gospel which they had espoused.

NAPOLEON'S WATCH.

When the great French emperor was in the zenith of his power a wonderful timepiece was made for him at Strassburg by one of the most famous German watchmakers. Aside from striking the hours the watch contained miniature chimes, which used to delight the emperor on his marches with one of the martial airs of France. With the generosity that characterized his relations towards all who were thrown in contact with him, Napoleon gave it away as a token of friendship, the prize going to Marshal Ney.

The story is that the watch was left by the marshal to his son, Joseph Ney, the Duke of Moscow, who, when he visited New Orleans, in 1842, with the illustrious visitors General Henri G. Bertrand and Dr. Francesco Antomarchi, brought the watch with him and presented it to Dr. Ney, of that city. This is the gentleman who presented the city with a bronze cut face of Napoleon, which graced the City Hall until the city surrendered to the Federals. The watch has been on exhibition at the Creole Art Gallery, at the corner of Canal and Rampart streets, recently, and has been valued at \$1,000. The timepiece has been in a long glass case with a number of other famous relics, and has been much admired. It is somewhat larger in circumference than the ordinary watch, and not so thick.

The other evening there were several visitors in the place, and Armand Hawkins was explaining the history of some of the curios, when a young man, well dressed, entered the place. He carried a paper, and his remarks were calculated to make those present understand that he was from the north and was down here in search of rest and recreation. Mr. Hawkins did not pay much attention to his visitor, but his attention was suddenly recalled to him by low music, sounding like distant chimes coming from where the young man was standing. At the same time the young man started for the street. Mr. Hawkins recalled the fact and went hastily to the place where the young man had been standing. He found that the glass door of the case had been pulled back, and that it had started several pieces of antique, hand-painted French porcelain to jingling. Making a hasty inspection he found that Napoleon's watch was missing, and then darted out after the young man. He caught him nearly a block away, and upon demanding the watch almost had to fight with him before recovering the antique timepiece.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Five saloons have been licensed to open in Riverside county, Cal., which has been strictly prohibition for some time past.