DALY-WEST CLOSES.

First of the Park City Mines to Shut Down.

FALL IN SILVER IS THE CAUSE.

Mr. Daly Says He Mine Cannot be Operated Now Except at Great Loss.

A representative of the NEWS met Mr. John J. Daly, the well known mining man, on the street late this afternoon. Mr. Daly was making his way towards the depot with a grip in his hand. He was in anything but good spirits, and when asked as to where he was going he replied: "To close down the Daly-West mine at Park City. The present low price of silver makes it impossible to operate it except at a heavy loss."

The Daly-West has been a heavy producer of late and its closing down will throw a large number of men out of employment. Mr. Daly will return some tomorrow evening.

John Kerr Dead.

Major John Kerr died on Saturday at his home near Berthoud, Colorado, and was buried on Sunday, says the *Denver News*. Consumption, superinduced by a grippe, was the cause of his death. He was born in Winchester, Va., a little over seventy years ago. He was an early pioneer in the West, having crossed the plains in 1850. He originated and owned several freight outfits that carried freight from St. Joseph, Mo., to California. He located the stage route and was superintendent of the Holladay stage line that ran from Denver to Salt Lake, and was widely known throughout the West as a genial gentleman of courtly manners and a brilliant conversationalist, who loved to talk of pioneer times and frontier trails, when men took their lives in their hands in the active times of the early fifties. He resided in Denver several years, where he has many friends. He has a wife, but no children, having buried a daughter several years ago.

SMALL BOY AND MATCHES.

That Combination Starts a Fire on North Temple Street and Then Disappears.

A small boy residing on Canyon road started out to have some fun this afternoon, and he had it quicker and more effectively than he anticipated. Providing himself with a box of matches he quietly crept behind a lumber chicken coop in the rear of the E. H. Woodmansee residence at No. 10 east North Temple street and set fire to a pile of straw. In an instant the flames were shooting up and making rapid headway, someone saw the fire and rushed to the alarm box at the Eagle Gate and the fire brigade came dashing up the street without loss of time. Before its arrival, however, the flames had been extinguished by a few buckets of water and the little boy and his box of matches had compleely disappeared.

There was considerable excitement in the neighborhood on account of the close proximity of frame buildings to the one set on fire. There is no less cause as to temper on the part of the firemen who object to being played with by sport-loving juveniles.

Probate Court Today.

This was a light morning in the Probate court. Only a few orders were made.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of Margaret and Rea Thompson et al., minors, Laura C. Herzman was appointed guardian on filing a bond of $200.

Estate of Wm. Lambourne, deceased. Hearing on petition for order of sale of real estate. Petition granted, without additional bond.

Estate and guardianship of Alexander Brancker et al., minors. Hearing on petition for appointment of guardian continued till the 28th inst., at 10 a. m.

Estate of Nils Sundberg, deceased. Hearing on final account of administrator. Account allowed.

The matter of the estate of August Baughster, deceased, was continued till July 11th, at 10 a. m., and that of Wm. A. Norton till the 28th inst., at 11 a. m.

Councilman Rich Returns.

Councilman Rich and family returned from the East on the three o'clock train this morning after an absence of four weeks. They visited Chicago, Washington, Boston, New York and other large cities. The Columbian Fair, Mr. Rich says, is the greatest exhibition in the history of the world. The money scare in the eastern East is passing away. The underground wire and sewer systems of large municipalities received a good deal of attention from Mr. Rich and he will be heard on those questions in the Council before long.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE THEATER last night held the usual summer audience—about one-fifth of a house. Those who attended had for their pains one of the old, old three comedies, the school that always seems to be going, and yet never quite does—a hodge podge of plot, the slightest nothing of a story, but with an endless amount of variety, gags, dances, songs, quips and quirks. Except some portions of the music, which were undeniably good, the whole thing has been done over and over so often, that it is a mere waste of words to attempt to particularize. Mr. Morphy had but little to do and did that little not at all brilliantly—convincing that he is the star of the company. The ballad singing of the evening, Miss Taylor we believe, thought her name was not on the program, was the best thing of the night. That hopeless trash about Daddy and the Bow Wow ought to be rated if the program. The selects from Lucia was very respectably rendered. The dancing was hardly appreciated. O'Dowd's Neighbors goes again tonight.

New Bug Trap.

George Hoen, of Huntington, Emery county, is in the city. His business here is the exhibition of an invention which he has made, the patent for which is applied for. He expects to have his working models ready in a few days, and will give due notice of the time and place of the exhibition. He doesn't have any high-sounding name for this particular fruit of his inventive genius, which in common parlance may be called a "bug trap." Its purpose is to guard sleepers from the ravages of flies, bugs, and various insects which disturb the otherwise peaceful slumbers of some of the inhabitants of this section. By means of the new invention, a bed is made impregnable to the nocturnal visitors from niches ceiling, wall or floor, and an attempt to climb on the coverlet of the sleeper brings to a close the career of the venturesome one.

The arrangement of the bug trap on the legs of the bedstead is by placing it immediately above the castor wheel, which fits into it as it fits into the bottom of the leg. When the varmint seeks to crawl up, it is precipitated into a cavity, and there destroyed by a suitable liquid. For the top of the cot at a convenient height, a canvas within the four sides of the rectangular-shaped trap, and all vermin which come from the ceiling or wall are effectively disposed of. Mr. Hoen is looking for some one who has the capital to take hold of and put his invention on the market.

Wonderland.

This is the last week's performance at this amusement resort, the Isleu Opera company presenting "The Bohemian Girl" until the closing night. The management will give a special day to children on Thursday, allowing all children accompanied by their parents or guardians to be admitted free to all parts of the house. The best souvenir any will be observed on Wednesday next. The first day for the sale of the coupon tickets entitling holders to a chance in the watch drawing will occur on Thursday.

Blaine's Remarkable Memory.

As an indication of the extraordinary memory for details and commonplace events possessed by the late Mr. Blaine, Judge M. B. Raymond relates that in the campaign of 1876 Mr. Blaine happened one day in Cincinnati to be walking arm in arm down High street with Judge Thurman, when an old farmer friend of the judge espied the latter, drove across the street, sprang out of his buggy and onto the sidewalk, at the same time extending his right hand. This Judge Thurman shook cordially and then introducing the owner of the carry right hand, said: "Mr. ——, this is Mr. Blaine, and the only possible thing we can have against him is that he is not a good Democrat."

While Mr. Thurman and the farmer talked a minute about some private matters, Mr. Blaine amused himself by walking around and surveying the farmer's horse. Then before moving on with Mr. Thurman he said to the farmer: "That is a beautiful horse you have there; good blood in him. I believe he will make a record. Keep him and you will make some money out of him." Four years rolled around and again a presidential campaign was on and again, in 1880, Mr. Blaine was in Columbus, and in Columbus' big hall to speak on behalf of Garfield. Just before the meeting opened an old farmer elbowed his way through the crowd and up to the speaking stand, and put out his hand to Mr. Blaine. "Why, Mr. ——," said Mr. Blaine, calling him by name, "I'm glad to see you." Then, after talking a minute, he said: "By the way, Mr. ——, what ever became of that beautiful horse?" The incident, incident of four years ago was as fresh in the mind of this man of affairs as if it had been an incident of the preceding hour.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

WITHIN OUR GATES.

David A. Sanders of Farmington dropped in on the NEWS for a short spell this afternoon. He says it is so warm his way that there is no chance for politics or other side issues.

Dr. John J. Stolver of Marysvale, a prominent town adjacent to great gold fields in the county of Piute, is here and quartered for the time being at the White House.

F. L. Cushing of Bingham, J. Halvorsen of Montpelier, Idaho, and George Sutherland of Provo were numbered among those who found lodgment and fare at the Cullen last night.

B. S. Hinckley, of Provo, professor of B. Y. Academy, and Miss Christina Johnson, of Provo, daughter of Bishop Johnson, came to town today. When they return it will be Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley.

Mark Murphy and wife, with all the rest of "O'Dowd's Neighbors," are snugly ensconced at the Metzler hotel. They will be there till tomorrow morning, if all goes well, which it doubtless will, darlint, bedad!

George C. Whitmore, he of Democracy's host who carries the banner in the fore and while a backer in sunny Nephi is always at home here or wherever he may be, came in yesterday looking fine as a fiddle.

W. L. Pickard, the noted wool man and personal friend of Major McKinley, is off for Wyoming with $250,000 in cash to invest in the subject of so much tariff talk and legislation. He will be followed tomorrow by E. H. Callister on a like errand.

The latest street is a journalistic one—the *Early Bonanza Herald*, with Norman McLeod, assisted by W. A. Robertson, at the helm. It is a neat-looking infant, and deserves at least a chance with the people among whom it was born.

E. E. Rich, the Democratic war horse of the Third product and counsilmatic regimant from the same quarter, is home again from the World's Fair and other eastern attractions, as hilarious as ever. He was accompanied by his wife and both enjoyed themselves finely.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

THE CULLEN—F. G. Wheeler and wife, S. Pike, St. Louis; F. C. Cooper, Brighton; John Kary, Park City; Geo. Hubbard, Provo; Mrs Walker, Chicago; Fred City, Sarah Parker, Grace Parker, N. Erickson, Fort Douglas; W. H. Wood, Ogden; Mrs. Hubbard, Chicago; Jas. Hubbard, Chicago; Jas. Hubbard, Chicago; Ed. Hubbard, Chicago; J. Halvorsen, Montpelier; Geo. Sutherland, Provo; Mrs. Sutherland, Provo; Mrs. Cushing, Bingham; Mrs. Cushing, Bingham; Mrs. Cushing, Bingham