AFTER THE WILY COYOTE

Wool Growers' Association Has Issued an Exterminating Order.

WILL WIPE OUT THE RASCALS.

So Numerous in This Section as to Make Life a Burden Not Only to Sheep But Their Owners Also.

The edict has gone forth—the coyote must and shall be exterminated.

This was the information given a News reporter this morning by Counsel E. H. Callister, secretary of the Utah Wool Growers' association. Mr. Callister stated that the association had taken the matter up with a view to carrying the campaign into sheep-breeding sections of the State, and not only to the portions of Utah, but into southern Idaho and western Wyoming, where Utah sheepmen herded their flocks a great portion of the year. As he understood the reports it is a question now that the wool growers use to deal with. Statistics show that during the past, upwards of 10,000 head of sheep yearly in this section of the country and it is to be rid of this heavy tax that the order has been declared over to the death—to the end that the ever-increasing population of this section of the wild country may be rendered safe, and no longer worry and harass the shepherds and his near neighbor, the broncho.

Counsel Callister stated that the Wool Growers' association are already at work and stating that he has succeeded in trapping and doing away with upwards of 200 bobcats and coyotes since he was appointed. Every sheep-breeding section of the country above mentioned is being visited and coyotes and lynx are being killed on the right hand and on the left, the work being as effective as to leave little doubt concerning the benefits accruing to the sheep owner.

In Wyoming there is a state bounty on the coyote, but no such provision is found on the statute books of either Utah or Idaho, although in this State an effort will be made at the next session of the Legislature to bring about such an enactment. So influential is the Utah Wool Growers' association and its officers in this direction, it is thought, will be fraught with success and the extermination of the coyote will soon be complete and effective. Meanwhile, in the absence of bounties, the Wool Growers' association will carry on the work by means of a special assessment from which it is thought the sum of $1,000 will be realized. Every cent will all be expended in the direction mentioned, and no stone will be left unturned to make a clean sweep of the country, already marred and made an effective operation.

The coyote, it is said, is more numerous now than ever before, this condition resulting from the neglect of wool growers to sooner take up the matter of the extermination of the wily rascals, who, they say, are now a menace to the farmer, their entrance into the farm-yard resulting in the killing of chickens, turkeys, geese and other fowls in a ruthless and wholesale manner. The work of so old age they commenced their depredations in Tooele, killing a number of fowls and carried off work of a bunch of sheep belonging to Bishop Bennion's place.

The methods of the coyote in destroying sheep are too well known, perhaps, to call for comment in this article. Its lair is so proximate to the sheep as that of a rattlesnake, and its entrance into a fold is the signal for consternation among the sheep. They knowing quite well what such a visit invariably means. The jugular is usually the objective point for the successful killing of its victim, the coyote supposing the very life-blood from its prey and leaving the carcass to become decomposed by the elements and the ravage of other animals. A peculiarity of the coyote, or rather an aristocratic characteristic of the beast, is the fact that it will never touch a dead mutton, when it can have a chance at one living. So frantic are the sheep, that little short of a shotgun or a good rifle, will tend in our way to frighten or humiliate them. In fact it is related that even the sight of these weapons, sometimes has very little effect, they reluctantly refusing to leave the camp until it is absolutely necessary for their own good to do so. Then they run away. On the whole looking around to see whether or not they are pursued. The sheep dog terrorizes the animal but very little and oftentimes they get into an encounter, which, to say the least is quite amusing to the onlooker.

The Utah Wool Growers' association is making its influence felt throughout the country, and already it has the distinction of being the largest and most powerful association of its kind in the United States. By it the question of war on the coyote will be submitted to the National Wool Growers' association at its meeting in Denver on January 4th next. This will be one of the important questions before the meeting and resolutions favorable action will follow in introduction to the convention. The Utah Wool Growers' association is a body composed of representative men—men who have done much to build up the State and its interests. Its officers are: Jesse M. Smith of Layton, president; J. R. Hoare of Ogden, vice president; E. H. Callister of Salt Lake, secretary, and W. L. Pickard of Salt Lake, treasurer. Its county vice presidents are: Geo. F. Miller, Salt Lake; Joseph M. Jensen, Heber; William Rich, Davis; H. G. Miller, Carbon; John Winkler, Potter; William Kirk, Cache; Thomas McCune, Utah; H. C. Swett, Juab; James L. Wrathall, Tooele; W. H. Cockliant, Sanpete; J. E. Spence, Wasatch; Adam Patterson, Weber; H. C. Stephens, Summit; James Allen, Iron; Nathan Jones, Kane; Robert S. Sanderson, James Kippen, Morgan; J. H. Maughan, Uintah, and W. J. Corbett, San Juan.

The executive committee, to which is referred all matters of importance coming before the association consists of John T. Hickey, W. H. Haigh and Henry Barker, all of Salt Lake, while its attorneys are Brown & Henderson and Moyle, Rees and Corfman of this city.

A Family Reunion.

A reunion of the family of Wm. M. Allred was held in the St. Charles Bishop's house Oct. 19, 1898. There were present of the family 38, children 9, grandchildren 46, great-grandchildren 23.

Bishop J. A. Hunt, Bishop H. C. Church and wives were honored guests of the family. After the meeting was called to order, the choir sang, Come ye children of the Lord. Prayer was offered by Moroni Smith, E. M. Pugsley gave us a short address of welcome, and congratulated Brother Allred on the society excuse set before his family. He had been a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints from his boyhood, beginning, and was one of his correctly had yet remained in the Church. He is greatly blessed in enjoying such excellent health at his advanced age, 87 years. After singing by Frances E. Hoch, a recitation by Ella J. Allred and a song by Eva and Ada Allred, Bishop J. A. Hunt made a short address.

A vocal was rendered by Wm. H. Richardson and others. Speeches were made by Wm. L. Allred, in which he expressed a desire to be true and follow in the footsteps of the good and great.

The Morley family rendered a glee, Merrily Every Heart is Bounding. Then came a recitation by Miss Wilkinson. Bishop H. C. Church spoke and exhorted all to faithfulness. Brother Wm. M. Allred said he was pleased to meet with so many of his posterity. He had received back in early days when he worked on the Nauvoo Temple with very little to eat. He had endured privation for the Gospel's sake he was acquainted with the Prophet Joseph, and had seen the altar on which, he said, Adam offered sacrifice in Jackson county, Missouri. He said he sought rather follow his posterity to the grave than for them to follow themselves. He invoked the blessings of God upon all of his posterity, and would like to hear each of his sons and daughters, if they desired. He then responded, by the authority of the Priesthood, and the blessing of a father, to those who in the following order:

Wm. L. Allred, Mary A. Booth, Marion A. Allred, Orinda A. Williamson, Edgar M. Allred, Lydia L. Merrill, Seymour L. Allred, Nelson C. Allred, Orson P. Allred.

The congregation then sang, O ye Mountains High, and the benediction was pronounced by M. A. Allred.

The tables were then spread and a repast was partaken of by all present, after which the Bible folks enjoyed themselves in dancing. It was a pleasing story of the people of the ward met with the family, and an enjoyable time was had until a late hour.

E. M. ALLRED.

WEATHER REPORT

Weather report showing observations at 8 a. m. today:

Salt Lake—Barometer, 30.31; temperature, 18; minimum, 11; wind, southeast; light; clear.

Baker City—Barometer, 30.22; temperature, 16; minimum, 10; wind, southeast; light; clear.

Cheyenne—Barometer, 30.16; temperature, 21; minimum, 20; wind, west; 8 miles per hour; clear.

Havre—Barometer, 29.92; temperature, 6; minimum, 6; wind, northwest; 12 miles per hour; clear.

Helena—Barometer, 30.22; temperature, 12; minimum, 10; wind, northwest; light; clear.

Miles City—Barometer, 30.20; temperature, 8; minimum, 6; wind, southeast, 8 miles per hour; clear.

Huron—Barometer, 30.44; temperature, 26; minimum, 22; wind, northwest; 12 miles per hour; clear.

Williston—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 14; minimum, 12; wind, northwest; 16 miles per hour; clear.

Chicago—Barometer, 30.12; temperature, 38; minimum, 36; wind, southwest; light; clear.

St. Louis—Barometer, 30.20; temperature, 40; minimum, 38; wind, southeast; light; clear.

Pueblo—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 20; minimum, 18; wind, northwest; light; clear.

Dodge City—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 20; minimum, 18; wind, southeast; light; clear.

Helena Falls—Barometer, 30.50; temperature, 8; minimum, 6; wind, north; light; clear.

Winnemucca—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 18; minimum, 12; wind, southwest; 10 miles per hour; clear.

Portland, Or.—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 38; minimum, 36; wind, southwest; 8 miles per hour; clear.

Forecast made at San Francisco for 30 hours ending 5 p. m. Sunday:

For Utah—Fair tonight and Sunday; stationary temperature.

For Salt Lake City and vicinity—Fair tonight and Sunday; stationary temperature.

J. H. SMITH,
Observer, Weather Bureau.

TWO PRETTY SCHOOL GIRLS.

Being Slowly Poisoned to Death by Coffee—A Mother's Story.

"Our daughter, Maud, gradually began to show more and more nervous tired feeling as the school days opened, and it came to such a pass that she was not making the progress desired. Her mother was so worried at her condition, that she attended her daughter's school, and said to her teacher, if she could not do still, or get her mind upon her studies, she would be brought home to the world ailed her, and told her to put her lesson aside until morning, so that she could rest. She said, 'Oh mother, I must get this lesson tonight and be up early to get another in the morning. I don't know why it is, but I have been failing before my class for days in succession, and I must work in order to graduate this spring. I believe I will go to bed and take a cup of strong coffee that will make me up.' So a good cup of coffee was made and Maud got through with her lessons at 11 o'clock.

"The next morning I heard a rattling at the stove about half past four, and I got up and found Maud there building a fire. She said she could not sleep and that she felt so tired, so she thought she would make some coffee as it helped her the night before. I went back to bed with a heavy heart, for there was a thought of danger creeping in. Step by step my mind went back over the last year, and the case of our dear daughter during that time, passed before me like a panorama. She used to be so well and happy, but now she acted as if she was almost crazy with nervousness and a wreck of her former beautiful self. It struck upon the mother's mind that Maud was fading away, and looking to God I invoked a silent prayer to the dear father to save my child.

"The next morning I started out to consult the family physician, but just as I was out the door, I met a neighbor's daughter on her way to school. A year ago this young lady had been confined to her home for months with nervous prostration, and it was whispered about that if she lived, she would be likely to lose her mind. Her parents sent her away to a village near us, and this was the first time I had seen her since her return. I saw that she looked like health, and I said, 'Why, Fannie Fraser, what have you been doing with yourself? I never saw such a change in any life.' She answered, 'Why, you know I finally found out that the coffee I was drinking was ruining me, and when I got out to Aunt's she took the coffee away entirely and gave me Postum Cereal Food Coffee. That is the only thing I have had, and you can see what the result is. I am just as well as I was mentally be, and getting along beautifully with my school work.'

"I was so deeply impressed with Fannie's case, and her former condition called so clearly with Maud's, that I abandoned my proposed trip to the physician, and went instead to the grocer's and secured a package of Postum. That night Maud had Postum made for her, instead of coffee and the next morning she was a dear child and she had slept and was very much refreshed. The effect was so unmistakable that I was very much surprised, and feared perhaps there might be some medicine in Postum, but I have since been assured that it contains no medicine whatever, but that on the contrary, it is made of pure vegetable substances by skilled experts, and in its manufacture, the delicate small particles of phosphate of potash are retained (it is natural) and is found in certain parts of the cereals, and that this, together with the albumen in food goes quickly to work to rebuild the nervous system. Our daughter has now served to us, she graduated with honor, and instead of the nervous wreck she was at one time, she is now the picture of blooming health."

MRS. NELLIE A. YOSBURG,
Indianola, Iowa.

HAWAIIAN'S EX-QUEEN.

Former Monarch of the Sandwich Islands in Salt Lake Today.

GOING TO WASHINGTON FOR THE WINTER

Her Special Adviser, Mr. English, Denies that She Will Press Any Claim on the Government.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani arrived here at 9 o'clock this morning over the Denver & Rio Grande. There were quite a dozen of native Hawaiians at the depot to meet her. After a cordial greeting and an invitation to call upon her at the Knutsford, the party entered a carriage and were quickly driven to the hotel.

When seen at the Knutsford the ex-queen looked a little wearied but was otherwise in excellent health. She is traveling across the continent very quietly, accompanied only by two Hawaiian maids and Mr. Charles Hamilton English of Washington, D. C., who is acting as her private secretary.

Liliuokalani is not unknown to many Utah people, as they have seen her in her own home and move land. She is a large woman, physically, with a pleasant countenance which shows no lines of hardships—no somebody that would betoken one who has been cumbered with the overwhelming cares of state as an autocrat, or from whose brow a diadem had been torn away. From her conversation one would take her aside from her dusky companions to be a well educated and refined American lady, and she is, in fact, she is act as her maids, are of the cream of the Hawaiian society and are multiple petty.

After breakfast at the hotel there was a stream of callers from the exquisites of the subjects of her dominions to pay their respects to their one time sovereign. A number of returned missionaries, of whom she received kindly and with pleasant words. The ex-queen expressed a wish to meet some of the church leaders, but no such meeting was arranged. The exquisite speaker English Bickels but will not say anything of the purpose of his visit to with the outside world to Mr. English.

During the afternoon the party was driven about the city, and the Knutsford was crowded with curious people who came to see the ex-queen. A number of returned missionaries, of whom she received kindly and with pleasant words. The ex-queen expressed a wish to meet some of the church leaders, but no such meeting was arranged. The exquisite speaker English Bickels but will not say anything of the purpose of his visit to