

of Tooele City, writing on the 5th inst., B&YS:

Kings.

"Last Tuesday night, 29th, a burglary The co-operative store was broken into and robbed of goods to the value of about sixty dollars, consisting of blankets, boots, coats, stockings, &c., some eggs and meat, and the money drawer robbed of all that was in it, which was not much these times, some three or four dollars U. S. currency. Suspicion rested upon a certain stranger, who had been loafing about for two days previous, and measures were taken to detect him, which was very neatly done by Deputy Sheriffs J. Gillespie, T. Tanner and R. McKendrick. Since the robbery the suspected party had been observed lurking about a certain mill and stable, apparently after a horse. The deputy sheriffs went and lay there on the night of kindly persuasion, in the shape of a double barrelled shot gun or two, made him lead the way to where he had the stolen articles stowed away, which was in the oak brush east of Tooele. All the articles that were missed out of the store were found and a great many more, among them a pair of blankets and a coat and a bridle that had been taken from the house of Mr. Foote. He did not know they were missing until they were turned out of the prisoner's pack. The fellow says that he was through nearly the whole of Mr. Foota's house the night of the robbery. Among the stolen articles there were also twelve pounds of tobacco, some common jewelry and a pair of lady's white satin alippers. The culprit says his name is John Cor-

bett; he is an Irishman, a deserter from the British army, and is branded with a D on the side. He appears to be a profes-sional "cracksman," and is badly "riled" at the slick manner in which he was entrapped,"

"MARK TWAIN,"-In the "river news" of the Missouri Republican the statement is made that "Mark Twain," the humorous writer, was once a river character about the port of St. Louis. He ran on a steamboat from that port, and used to write up steamboat memoranda and occasional squibs for the Republican. On one occasion he sketched one of the river Captains in good style. But he was at a loss for a name to append to the article, and while inquiring of one of his companions on the steamboat about it, he heard a deck hand, who was heaving the lead, cry out "Mark Twain," meaning the depth of water, and he adopted that as his nom de-

plume. The article was published in the Republican and made a decided hit.

ad in St. Louis, is said by one of the papers

Democrat says:

"The regulations prescribed by the Board of Health and Police Board have been complied with a promptness and cheerfulness that was not anticipated. The women ap-pear to realize the fact that these regulations are designed for their benefit as well as for the good of the community. They have given the authorities but little trouble thus far. The good effects of the regulations are apparent to all who have taken the pains to acquaint themselves with its operations. It is all very well for moralists in their closets to rave and write about the 'licensing of sin,' and all that sort of thing, but no one who has not looked into the matter from a practical stand-point can arrive at a correct gonclusion in regard to the operations of

