

a plan of action was decided upon and the president of the club immediately called the owners together and informed them of what he had heard of their intentions and expressed himself as being perfectly willing to remedy matters as far as he reasonably could, but that he did not intend to allow any outsider to dictate terms to him. He thereupon demanded of the ring leader and president of the horse-owners' association that he give up his entrance badge and immediately remove all his horses from the race track. This made a very bad state of affairs, and as the owners were bound to stand by one another, it looked for a while as though the crisis had come. But some sort of an agreement was arranged and the question still hangs fire. The jockey club people have taken a very independent stand and express little concern whether all the horses are removed or not, as they claim there are plenty of horses to be had in the East, and the stables could again be filled without any trouble at short notice. What the outcome will be no one in a position to know cares to admit, though it is the general impression that the horse-owners will acknowledge their defeat and crawl back into their holes, and the organization so enthusiastically supported at the beginning will now be allowed to die and be forgotten.

If the board of supervisors continue turning out ordinances for the purification of this city it will not be very long before San Francisco will be a model town, and even an angel could have no fear of drifting into the darkest corners at the dead of night. Gambling has been suppressed, saloons are threatened with a prohibitory license, the social evil is being weeded out and all criminals are receiving terms that will insure their good behavior and safety for some time to come. The latest move, and it seems to be an infringement on constitutional rights, is a new law forbidding any dealer or firm giving away prizes with purchases, or coupons entitling customers to a chance in any drawing for a prize. Several prominent dealers have already been arrested under this act, but no decision has as yet been given in their cases. The nickel-in-the-slot machines have, also, received their death blow along with King Faro and the festive Ethiopian pastime chaps. The men that are making these wonderful reforms are the same ones who are recently removed for malfeasance in office but were reinstated temporarily through an appeal to the state supreme court, and their present actions are regarded more in the light of a burlesque than as emanating from any intentions to better the city. 'Tis a way they have of getting even with their enemies.

On Wednesday the entire police department was put through that painful and trying ordeal known as the annual inspection when all the men were paraded and examined before their superiors. Consequently there was a great deal of activity around headquarters, with officers brushing up their clothes, polishing buttons and regulations, etc. It was supposed to have been the most rigid inspection ever held, but judging from the decision there was no reason for uneasiness on the part of the men as they were complimented instead of being severely examined.

The annual model doll show, under the auspices of the Doctors' Daughters, will be open this week in the maple room of the Palace Hotel. The entertainment, the proceeds of which

go to the cause of charity, is considered one of the social events of the season, consequently the elite will be pretty well represented. At this exhibition are dolls beautifully dressed in almost every conceivable costume known to the dressmaker's art. Magnificent and costly art costumed in bride's bridesmaids; calling reception, garden party, ball and tea gowns, riding habits, bicycle dresses, fancy and plain tailor-made suits, baby's and children's dresses, are artistically arranged and classified into twelve different classes, so as to better enable the judges to award the prizes so generally donated by prominent society women for the best and most notable exhibits. The models were dressed and donated to the show by children and society women who have nothing else to do, and in some instances the leading fashionable modistes were represented with an exhibit that served as an advertisement. The prize dolls will be auctioned off to the highest bidder and the less fortunate will be appraised and disposed of at private sale. Of the many schemes invented and designed to deprive the generous and charitably inclined of their hard-earned dollars, in the name of sweet charity, this is perhaps the most profitable as past exhibitions have demonstrated.

Turkey is cheaper than beef at this stage of the game and if present conditions continue we will soon have to learn to regard beef as a luxury, for the price of that article is gradually ascending the scale of prices beyond the reach of all except the wealthy. Turkey at 15 cents a pound and beef at 20 cents to 25 cents looks as though the latter would be replaced after this winter on many tables by the magnificent fowl so typical and emblematical of national independence. The increase in the price is not due to a trust nor a combine, but to the scarcity of the article, owing to the shrewdness of eastern operators who cut into our supply and left us at the mercy of high prices.

Al Hayman, the great New York theatrical manager, has branded San Francisco as a "jay town" and he has severed his connection with the houses controlled by the syndicate that previously bore his name. He was here not long ago settling up his affairs and in an interview he said he had been losing money for years in theatrical ventures trying to please San Francisco audiences. He finally concluded Frisco did not appreciate his efforts in sending them good shows, so in future if local boards hold any New York successes they will be other than under the management of Mr. Al Hayman.

Mr. E. J. Carter, once of Salt Lake but later of Frisco, who was brought back from Chicago on a charge of embezzlement, has been acquitted.

O. W. Powers and wife are registered at the Palace Hotel from Salt Lake.

IN BUSY MOUNT PLEASANT.

Mount Pleasant, Nov. 25, 1897.—Well named is the location upon which this town is built. Its gradual slope to the western sun, the soil and water, all combine to make it pleasant for man's abode. This beauty of situation may be the source from which emanates the stirring business force that characterizes this town. One looks in vain for the court house here, but something superior strikes the eye in the appearance of a gigantic pile of brick and stone, comprising the largest district school house of the State south of Salt Lake City; here Principal

Daniel C. Jensen with his aides presides over some six hundred pupils.

In passing through the commodious school rooms, under the conduct of C. W. Livingston, one of the teachers, I found all the modern improvements for assisting the teachers in their labor. The black boards bore evidence of the capability of the teachers and their great interest in the welfare of their pupils.

The building cost about \$20,000, is three stories high, with four rooms in each story, making twelve large rooms in all. Strange to say Mount Pleasant is the only town visited yet that possesses more school room than her school population can use.

Near by, on the same block stands the new assembly hall, 60x80 feet, with seating capacity for two thousand. It was built in a hurry the past season by the brethren here, to accommodate themselves and the people of the Stake generally, for quarterly conferences. It cost about thirteen hundred dollars.

Last evening Miss Donnelly, assisted by Miss Nielsen of this city, gave an entertainment in the opera house, being an exhibit of their kindergarten class. Some fifteen little tots from three to six years of age were the performers on the occasion. The audience, though earnestly requested by Miss Nielsen to make themselves unseen and unheard by the performers, could not restrain their laughter, as the little ones betrayed by their yawning that it was past their bed time or else through some omission on their part they sought with all their childish pride to amend the matter.

An amusing incident occurred during the performance, when the little girl performers on the stage were each given a large doll, to aid in the execution of one of their songs. A little piping voice from among the audience chirped out, "I've got a doll at one jes' like him." The teachers on the stage were equally guilty with the audience this time, as all burst into a merry laugh at this "break" of the little one.

The Consolidated Furniture company, under the management of F. Clark, is doing a good business.

Bent Hanson & Sons are kept busy at their planing mill, dressing the lumber for the numerous improvements which are being made this season; notably the fine brick residence now being built by Ferdinand Erickson, the mayor-elect.

The Mount Pleasant creamery has been running more pleasantly for the milk producers than for the stockholders. A gentleman interested therein states that they had found out that unless a sufficient supply of milk could be procured a creamery could not be a financial success.

The Nielsen house is full of gentlemen of the road, with huge trunks awaiting the use of the sample room to display, and possibly dispose of their goods to the merchants here, whose stores seem already heavily stocked with goods for the holiday trade.

Mr. W. C. A. Smoot Jr., (traveling for Spencer Clawson) and wife are registered at the Nielsen house, the former recovering from a severe attack of sickness.

Mount Pleasant with its well furnished hotel, its electric light, its massive school building, its bank, its rushing business air, accommodating postmaster, fine coal and water—all combined make it as bright a place as one could well find to draw from the heart of man expressions of thankfulness to the Giver of all good, for life and being upon this good old earth. With all this, we hope to take our Thanksgiving supper at home tonight, and leave the six inches of snow which fell here last night behind us.

A. J.