the prediction.

The death of Captain W. P. Hobson is a sad event in the week's local history. He was one of the men who do most benefit for the community, for his time and rare talents were given up to such enterprises as develop the natural resources as well as municipal growth. He was a man of sterling worth though great modesty, gentle and kind to all and harmful to none. Captain Hobson was a soldier in the time when soldiers were needed, and as such won distinction. His name goes upon the roll of honor.

One more night of drizzle and rain came over from beyond the big hills. If so much wetness as this is necessary for the farmers they ought to be willing to pay our fare back to Missouri, where it don't rain all the time.

The political situation is a complete puzzle. One thing is dead sure, to start with—the democratic party is split wide open.

HOW IT IS IN THE EAST.

What Mr. Moffat Found in a Trip to New York.

Denver, Colo., May 23.—President D. H. Moffat of the First National bank returned this morning from New York,