

Doin's Politically.

There are some awfully mean Democrats in Utah and Montana, as a scheme which they have recently concocted will clearly demonstrate. What they propose to do is but little short of inhuman. When the Salt Lake Herald began to plaster Senator Kearns over with flattery which was more disgusting even than the Tribune's slush along the same lines some months ago, certain Utah Democrats began to kick. In their short-sightedness they failed to realize that a newspaper is always forced to do the bidding of its master, and tried to raise a rumpus. They were politely advised to soak their heads by the menials of Kearns at this end of the line, but instead of following the advice they at once began to lay plans by which they hoped they would be able to play even. To this end, it is said, they secured the co-operation of anti-Clark Democrats in Montana, and now they propose to whipsaw the Herald at its own game. Senator Clark says he is the owner of the Herald, but A. W. McCune is responsible for the statement that Clark admitted to him in Washington recently that Keith and Kearns owned a big block of the stock. The public, of course, knows what this means, so far as any fight against the Kearns machine in Utah is concerned, but the Democrats now propose to carry the fight into Montana. They have secured a great many copies of the paper, it is said, and when the right time comes to renew the fight against Clark in his home State, the papers will be introduced in evidence there to show that while Clark claims to be a Democrat in Montana, a paper in which he owns a controlling interest in Utah is boosting a Republican in this State. One of the papers, which ought to leave no question with regard to the Herald's attitude, is the one in which Judge Powers was criticised for daring to attack the Kearns dynasty at the well-remembered Democratic ball. In many of the others Washington specials regarding Kearns will be the principal citations.

Members of the Kearns push are said to feel that Kearns has not given them a square deal by packing himself off to Europe, instead of returning home and beginning to do business. The boys admit that they need the money, and as Kearns failed to appoint a disbursing agent before his departure, they see no way of getting it before his return. They also declare that he has no business spending his money away from home, any way.

Parley P. Christensen may have just a little trouble in landing the renomination for the office of County Attorney, which he now holds, as the result of the attitude of certain young Republicans toward him. There are several complaints against Parley. First, it is said that his eyesight has become defective since his elevation, and in proof of the assertion it is declared that he experiences great difficulty in recognizing many of his former supporters. Again, it is said that his strength is falling rapidly and the lack of power in his handshakes are cited in support of the assertion. There are also those who assert that Mr. Christensen has not labored as hard while in office as he should have done, and while he will in all probability be renominated, it will hardly be done by acclamation.

The campaign can hardly be what it ought to be unless David B. Hempstead comes out for something.

County Clerk James believes that the Republicans should put up the strongest man possible for the clerkship, and he is prepared to name the man. Johnny was never bashful.

The fickleness of the political mind was never made more clearly apparent than in the short time which has elapsed since Congressman George Sutherland fired his broadside into the ranks of T. Kearns et al. Before that time the purchased menials of the Silver King magnate wore their collars proudly and with apparent ease, but now the neckwear has begun to chafe and is being discarded. Ten days ago the majority of Republicans who desired to say anything disrespectful of King Tom, did so in guarded whispers, fearful lest they be overheard, and trembled as they spoke. Today, the same men, and many more who have been the friends of Kearns, for a consideration, of course, are discussing his record, openly and without hesitancy, and are evidencing no more respect for him than if he were a hostler in a livery stable. One of the chief complaints which is now being heard is to the effect that Kearns has never once asked the Republican party of the State for an endorsement of any candidate for office, and that in every instance appointments have been given to men who voted or worked for him in the Legislature. Another is that as Kearns owns both the Tribune and Herald, he is manipulating the Democratic as well as the Republican party, and Democrats who have heretofore gloried in the discomfiture of the anti-Kearns Republicans are now anxious to join hands with them in freeing the State from the disgrace which was thrust upon it when Kearns was elevated to his present position. As a result of this feeling, war to the knife has already been declared against Kearns' Senatorial candidates, and no break or pretended break with the chief will avail them. Even though the pretended breach between them was real, the public would say: "You assisted in the elevation of this man. Now you must suffer the consequences."

Thomas Hull, the first vice-chairman, is known to be a strong anti-Kearns man, although he is said to be very friendly to Apostle Reed Smoot.

Democrats profess to believe that with either Johnson or McCarty as the opposing candidate, Dick Young might stand a fair show of landing the judgeship.

Well, any way, rheumatism is a new name for it. Still, a man suffering from that malady could not be expected to set a very fast pace.

In the reorganization of the Republican State committee, the first skirmish between the Sutherland forces and the Kearns machine crowd has taken place, and the anti-Kearns contingent has won a complete victory. In the first place, Kearns wanted George M. Cannon at the head of the committee, and George M. failed to connect with the position. Then, again, Kearns wanted Tom Pitt of Corinne, a brother-in-law of Marshal Heywood, selected as secretary, and Mr. Pitt was ruthlessly thrown down.

So far as Chairman Parley P. Christensen is concerned, he is perhaps claimed by both factions, but the anti-Kearns crowd is satisfied with him because he is at least not a Kearns man in the sense that George M. Cannon is, and can easily be restrained if he begins at any time to exhibit Kearns tendencies.

But in the selection of a secretary is where Tommy was given a cruel blow in the neck. As before stated, Kearns wanted the place to go to Tom Pitt, but Pitt was never in the running, and N. P. Nelson, the private secretary of Congressman George Sutherland, was given the position, which is a most important one. It is understood that Mr. Nelson will resign his secretaryship under Mr. Sutherland in order that he may not be hampered in his new work.

W. F. Adams, the treasurer, is cashier of the National Bank of the Republic, and he is so close

to George M. Hanson of Weber county that he looks fairly well to the antis.

The action of the committee in changing the date of the State convention to September 11th will meet with general approval.

District Attorney W. D. Livingston of Sanpete county has announced that he is not a candidate for the Congressional nomination, or any other office this fall.

Miss Elsie Ada Faust will ask for the county auditorship nomination at the hands of the Democrats this fall. She is the first woman so far to ask for political recognition.

For Sale—A job lot of Silver King collars. Owners do not wish to wear them any longer. Almost as good as new. No reasonable offer refused.

Before formally announcing himself as a candidate for the United States Senate, Perry S. Heath might review the experience of one Col. T. Fitch with much profit.

The list of candidates for the Republican Congressional nomination, who are not going to get it, is rapidly increasing.

Now is the time for the intimate friends of Apostle Reed Smoot to rally about his angular frame and render him such solace as is possible. The apostle is sad. He admits that he is, and who is there who will doubt his apostolic word? The cause of his sadness is the withdrawal of George Sutherland from the Congressional race, and under the circumstances, he is entitled to be sad. It would be cruel, of course, to intimate that the fact that Mr. Sutherland will be a candidate for the United States Senate has anything to do with Apostle Smoot's grief.

In view of the fact that Pastmaster Davis of Ogden was elected to the Legislature through the efforts of Arthur Brown, upon the assurance that he would vote for Brown, there are those who believe Brown could maintain an action against Kearns for alienating the affections of the aforesaid Davis.

Lord Salisbury has been one of the luckiest of men. He looked wise and held high office all his life. Can any one recall one sentence that he every spoke or wrote that is worth remembering?

The Lobster Hatchery.

Nature grim, in remorseless mood,
Undoes the work that she has done,
And out of every lobster brood
Slays ninety-nine and keeps but one.

Art sketched o'er the horrid scene
Her skillful and remedial sway—
And when I speak of "Art" I mean
The Fish Commission, U. S. A.

It takes the tender lobsterlet,
And gives him food and kind advice,
Changes his boots if they are wet,
Brushes his hair and makes him nice.

And lo, this baby of the sea
In gratitude begins to thrive;
Where one per cent it used to be,
Fifty, all fat, remain alive.

O noble work, heroic, grand,
That saves in scientific ways
Those little hisping lobsters, and
Keeps them for me and mayonnaise.

—From The London Chronicle.