

The worst feature of the great strike in the East is the dissatisfaction it will create in the ranks of labor and the impression it will create in the minds of the strikers that there are easier ways to obtain a living than by working for it. Demagogues will add to this unrest for purposes of their own. The labor world seems to be swiftly approaching the condition of 1892 when, with a sullen, senseless perverseness they elected Mr. Cleveland and by the same votes cast for him voted themselves out of work for four years. They forget that the days of miracles are past, that it is impossible to obtain something for nothing; forget that the royal road to independence is through intelligent labor; that Carnegie, Hanna, Schwab and all the men whom they call magnates, never won anything by strikes, but by their brains and hands, through the royal avenues of intelligent labor.

This is the only road and it is a pity that there is a mighty class of men throughout this great Republic who are trying to evade that inviolable law.

It would be only fair for the electric light company of this city to supply its customers with coal oil lamps that they might be able to get a good look at the light supplied by the company. In furnishing a pillar of cloud from the smokestacks of their plant, to be a guide to this people, and a perpetual inspiration to such washerwomen as laundry collars, cuffs and shirt waists, the company is a triumphant success, but the pillars of incandescent fire, which it supplies the people, fall altogether short of the scriptural de-

The writer once heard a flighty crank explaining that electricity was the life of the world, but that there was only so much, that with the rapid increase in electrical plants that quantity would be rapidly diminished, that then the diminished vitality in the air would bring upon mortals new diseases and a great falling off in the power of mortals to resist disease, etc. To judge by the Salt Lake electric lights the depletion and exhaustion are coming on by leaps and bounds.

As published in the daily press, a few weeks since, President of the Stake Angus Cannon, in the Tabernacle advised the people to have no more to do with Gentiles than was absolutely necessary.

Did President Cannon forget his own advice when he, in the county convention, was whooping up the nomination of Mr. Jacob Moritz with all his lungs? Or has Jakey joined the church?

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A NEW MINING BILL.

The Action of the Exchange.

The proposition to have a bill passed by the next Legislature, which will compel all mining companies to issue a statement periodically stating the financial and physical condition of their properties, should pass without a struggle, and everyone interested in the mining industry of the State should bring all possible influence to bear to make it a law. If such a bill had been passed years ago, many an investor in some of "the rotten ones" that have been regularly listed and dealt in would be better off.

A property that cannot stand publicity should not be worth much to the investor, and it would be a difficult matter to bubble a property if people knew what it was.

Another thing of interest to investors is the action of the governing board of the Salt Lake exchange declaring that all companies not listing before November 1st will have to find some other place to trade in their respective stocks. That is, they can no longer be traded in on the open board. The rule itself is right. The exchange is one of the city's institutions which must be supported, and which is not supported by the dues of its members. The payment of the listing fee by newly-incorporated companies should be a small matter, and the exchange is there for them as well as the daily trader. Companies owe it to their stockholders to be listed on the exchange, but few companies answer the demands of shareholders, and it is a question whether their influence would have any effect on companies. At the same time, such a rule cutting off trading on a man's stock, and giving him no market, might work a hardship.

We will see what the unlisted companies do, and then discuss the subject further.

The ways of fortune fret the soul
Of him who has his bread to win;
For some were born to own the coal,
And some were born to put it in.

—Washington Star.

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Doin's Politically.

The political campaign in the East is in its larger sense merely a preliminary scrap in anticipation of and preparation for the battle of 1904.

The President has received many State endorsements this year, but still we have an impression that he will not be nominated in the next Republican National convention, for his chiefest support is in the States that cast few electoral votes. We still have a thought that Mark Hanna will either be nominated or will recommend the man who will be nominated, for the immense power of the man is no longer doubted. It is not impossible that the candidate will be Spooner of Wisconsin, nominated with Hanna's endorsement, for now-a-days public sentiment, Republican sentiment is crystalizing in his favor.

It is thought now that on the Democratic side the contest will be between Bryan and Hill. If Hill takes the prize, then Bryan will be a Populist candidate, and he will succeed unless Charlie Towne gets the plum. Charlie is rich now and is a bigger man intellectually than is Mr. Bryan and he is not without ambition.

In Montana a campaign is going on which, judging by the tone of the Montana press, is not ten degrees removed from savagery. The Reveille, Heinze's organ, is fierce beyond all description, charging crimes enough on the opposition to fill a dozen penitentiaries, while the denunciations of Heinze by the opposition is appalling. There are no limitations on the expenditure of money, and it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the State will be debauched politically by the campaign as no State of the Republic ever was before.

Judging by present signs, Idaho will go Republican for State officers and the Legislature will be Democratic. The last mixed Democratic, Populist and Incendiary Legislature of Idaho gerrymandered the State in a way which the manipulators believed would make it permanently Democratic. It will probably save to the combine the Legislative majority, but the Republicans are sanguine that they can save the State officers.

In Nevada when the whole field is looked over, the signs point to the election of Mr. Cleveland for Governor, for the men who have been distinctively silver men and who were formerly Republicans, will hardly vote for Mr. Sparks except through personal friendship, and on that score as many old Democrats will vote for Mr. Cleveland as there will be Republicans who will vote for Mr. Sparks. The personal following of both men is very great and justly so, but with the silver men and Republicans united, the victory should be with the Republicans, for the general policy of the Republican party has brought inestimable benefits to Nevada.

Should the campaign be finally reduced to a money basis, the Democrats have much the longer purse. Mr. Sparks has plenty of money; he is a game sport through and through, and does not for a moment admit the possibility of his defeat; while Mr. Newlands will have the Sharon estate behind him and he has coveted the United States Senatorship so long that this year he will make the fight of his life to win. The closing days of the campaign in Nevada this year will be very lively.

"Were you ever unconscious?" asked the Wise Guy of the Cheerful Chump.

"Not," replied the Cheerful Chump, airily, "that I was ever conscious of."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.