

## Political View Point.

There is a widening breach between the Callister-Anderson political pilots and the adherents of that greatest of trans-Mississippi statesmen, Mr. T. Kearns. As a result, the prospects of the Independent wing winning a victory from the warring tribes looks better than ever. The cause of the present strife is a series of alleged misdemeanors on the part of the Kearns coterie, which have aroused the fiery animosity of the immaculate Eight crowd.

Imprimis, the Callister crowd are belligerent over the fact that County Attorney Westervelt, who they claim is an abject tool of Mr. Kearns, called the grand jury for the ostensible reason of prosecuting criminals in general, but with the real project in mind of taking criminal action against Judge Tanner for alleged duplication, or triplication, of wives. They state further that this action and all other maneuvers of the county attorney are inspired by the chieftains of the Kearns clan. They contend furthermore that with the disposal of that case, the Kearns county attorney underwent a grave change of heart in the matter of prosecutions, and that several cases against thieves and burglars which could have been easily established by numerous witnesses were dismissed on recommendation of the county attorney's office.

But a still greater grievance against the Kearns coterie has been developed in the Anderson-Callister camp over the hostile attitude of Councilman A. J. Davis, according to them a staunch Kearns lieutenant, in proffering the resolution to the City Council which provides for the appointment of an expert accountant to go over the books of the city government—a resolution which received practically decapitation by a hasty reference to the committee on finance. Yet Mr. Davis' effort in this direction was a mild petard compared with the indignation which was inspired by a subsequent editorial in the Herald, in which it is stated that no report of the receipts and disbursements and the general financial standing of the municipality has been forthcoming since the incumbency at the auditor's office of the late Mr. Swan. The same organ, inspired as they claim by the senior Senator, practically accuses the auditor of dishonesty in the conduct of his office. The factional bitterness towards Kearns has now become so intense that the Herald will be called upon to retract this statement, and if no retraction be made, the auditor will institute a libel suit against this organ.

An effort will be made to have this accusation brought before the grand jury, as the faction opposed to Kearns claims that this would be a cheaper and better method of disposing of the matter than by the appointment of an expert accountant.

They say further that the Kearns papers are being used as weapons to drive every one not a slave to the machine into obscurity or disgrace, and that the Tribune, ever since Mr. Heath took managerial control, has ceased to be a party organ.

So Mr. Reiser, whose term of office terminates at the end of the present year, is planning to take a European trip at the expense of Mr. Heath.

There is also much division 'twixt the souls of the two factions on the mayoralty contest. Since the Kearns crowd decided to launch Frank Knox as the machine candidate for Mayor, overtures have been made to Mr. Odell, who has proved himself a political weakling, so that in case Mr. Knox goes down the political fliggan, they will be able to control the machine company

manager. With this end in view, the crowd has again duped Mr. Odell by designating Hon. Dennis C. Elchnor as Odell's political manager, a situation whereby the Callister-Anderson crowd has been antagonized, as in their opinion Odell would be an easy tool in their skillful hands.

The result of this state of affairs is that Mr. Odell will receive the active support of neither faction, and on account of the fear engendered by reason of his close business relations with the head of the dominant church, he will receive very little encouragement from the Independents. Between these two stools the Odell political lights will in all probability be extinguished. So the chances of such a man as O. J. Salisbury, backed by the Independents and disgruntled members of the two factions, winning to the mayoralty goal are just at present very promising. It now appears that all that is necessary to insure a triumph for the unallied Republicans is a thorough and adhesive organization.

## Smoke From the Weekly Pipe.

There are certain rules in the manipulation of table implements which should ordinarily be observed. For instance, eating soup with a sponge is not a graceful proceeding, and the custom of balancing country gravy on the keen edge of a shimmering blade and then hurling it dexterously throatward should be foresworn, not because it is intrinsically wrong, but there is danger of cutting the face. Still these are minor details. It remained for a Salt Lake jurist of prominence to enact the crowning gaucherie of the century. Three ladies were ushered to the table in a well-known restaurant, where the jurist was just completing a robuse repast. Now there have been many catastrophes to table etiquette appertaining to the finger-bowl, but the use to which the jurist put it stands alone and unique. Carefully extracting from his facial roof garden a beautiful set of imported molars, the jurist carefully and deftly washed them in the finger-bowl.

There were two screams and a swooning party, and as the dignified jurist ambled pompously out to the boulevard, two waiters and another kind young man were busy applying anti-epileptic restoratives.

An Eastern professor has made a discovery which will cause widespread elation among becorseted femininity throughout the universe. He states that the reason women are almost uniformly graced with a reffluent flow of hair is that they are tightly laced, a circumstance which is suppressive of abdominal breathing. This same abdominal breathing. O ye of the bald pates! is responsible for that remarkable external clarification of dome, for the tentative reinstallation of a proper hirsute upon which you have paid the patent medicine man and the loquacious barber manifold sums, which make your heart ache when it becomes a part of your fond recollections.

This will be harrowing news to the long-faced feminine advocate of dress reform, who will observe from this that her beautiful silken locks will disappear some day unless she goes at once to a corset parlor and tightens up a little. Had the hysterical advice of the dream reformers prevailed, we would now have a race of bald-pated Venuses who would have sent Cupid screaming to the woods.

So, maidens fair, hold to your corsets, or let them hold you—advice which is trite and superfluous; and as for the Beau Brummels, you had better hasten and get into a tight pinch ere it is too late.

A snake story which is remarkable for everything except a semblance of verity is told by Fred McG., upon whom it was launched by an old Arizona frontiersman, who did not appear to have enough humor to keep the flies away. It relates to the prodigious amount of swelling which issues upon the receipt of a poisonous snake bite.

While walking up a deep ravine, said he, he was stricken from behind. Perceiving that his assailant was an immense rattlesnake, and feeling a peculiar sensation in the vicinity of his hip pocket where he kept his chewing tobacco, he scorched the tender young foliage getting back to camp. When he reached camp, his pard, seeing the imminent peril of the situation, grasped a pick and started digging out the chewing tobacco. He dug for two hours and the net result was enough chewing tobacco to supply the camp for two months.

When they returned to the scene of the encounter they saw the rattlesnake and encompassed his demise. The snake had sixty-five rattles. These were so large that, with a mercenary instinct for which there is no palliation, they sold them to the neighboring farmers for cow bells.

A. K. N.

## MAN AND MULE.

The mule—he is a gentle beast;  
And so is man.

He's satisfied to be the least;  
And so is man.

Like man he may be taught some tricks;  
He does his work from 8 to 6;

The mule—when he gets mad he kicks;  
And so does man.

The mule—he has a load to pull;  
And so has man.

He's happiest when he is full;  
And so is man.

Like man he holds a patient poise  
And when his work's done will rejoice.

The mule—he likes to hear his voice;  
And so does man.

The mule—he has his faults 'tis true;  
And so has man.

He does some things he should not do;  
And so does man.

Like man he doesn't yearn for style  
But wants contentment all the while,

The mule—he has a lovely smile;  
And so has man.

The mule is sometimes kind and good;  
And so is man.

He eats all kinds of breakfast food;  
And so does man.

Like man he balks at gaudy dress  
And all outlandish foolishness

The mule's accused of mulishness;  
And so is man.

—From St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Safe in Any Port.

There was an old sailor of Crete  
Whose peg legs propelled him quite neat.

"Strong liquor," he said,

"Never goes to my head,

And I know it can't go to my feet."

—Princeton Tiger.

## A Cynic.

"Virtue, my boy, is its own reward."

"Yes, but you'll find that most all the competitors end up by trying to convert their prizes into cash."—New York Sun.

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