

fought as that waged by Chairman Darmer and his assistants. With a thousand and one obstacles to meet and overcome, principal among them the dirty work of the hierarch hirelings in every Mormon ward and district in the city, their triumph is the sweeter because it was accomplished cleanly and without the use of the contemptible means employed every hour of the campaign by the church politicians. As Darmer and his assistants at the committee offices worked, so worked the district captains and the ward workers of the party. Loyalty was the watchword that each lived up to, and many were the personal conveniences and business duties neglected during the past few weeks by the men and women of the American party who brought that party through to a glorious victory Tuesday. To every one of them is due the thanks and gratitude of American voters.

Now for the county!

With the overwhelming victory of the Americans staring them in the face in Salt Lake, what sort of a fight will the Mormons and Democrats attempt next year in the county. Assuredly some dirty fusion scheme or its like. But to men who looked further than the boundaries of Zion Tuesday night and saw in the distance the county race looming up, a great white light dawned across the blackness, spelling Americanism in its brilliancy, for as the tidal wave of Americanism swept Salt Lake City Tuesday, it will sweep the county a year hence, in spite of all the frantic efforts that will be made to save it for the fussy federal gang. The votes are in Salt Lake to do it. Bransford's plurality proves it is nothing more, and there is still a year in which to pile up the American votes. The county an American county is the word that has been passed to the rank and file of the party ere the smoke of the municipal campaign has passed away.

Tuesday's vote is a revelation to even the leaders of the American party, and in spite of all the Mormons can do, the county will swing in back of the Salt Lake City next year.

In the sickening wake of the Smoot machine and the Democratic campaign garbage cart lie the organ of the Provo Mormons and its half-baked, unwashed, dirty little weekly brother. What a stench has risen from them during the past few months! That stench is even worse today. They have bent their backs to the lash, served their purposes, and now they can die the death that has been knocking at their doors for the year back. The men who edit them have handled and written their smut in accord with the Profit until it is beyond either to handle anything clean. They have stooped to everything contemptible and dirty, and now let every

decent citizen forget their existence—forget this community is afflicted with them. Let them stay mired in the slime they have gathered.

The Americans waged a clean-cut campaign, and this was evidenced at the polls Tuesday better than any place else. Outside of the wholesale challenging of American voters by church politicians in several hot Mormon districts and a disgraceful riot in the Twenty-eighth, the day went off quietly.

As Billy McCrea says, "It looks to me as if Plummer would win." See an oculist, Billy.

Three rousing cheers for Le Roy Armstrong and the foreigner—they need them.

Good for Colonel Loose—it's time he made a winning, with an expensive renegade and an alien leech to help take care of.

The defeat of Tom Hobday was a cause for genuine regret. He is one of the hardest workers in the American cause, and his record in the council has been that of an honest man.

The Republicans lost everything but the money.

Jody Eldredge tore off a wad of bills that would choke an elephant.

The "Peerless Leader" of the Fifth won everything but money.

Now forget the politics and everybody boost for greater Salt Lake and 200,000 in 1910.

The reunion of Americans, Republicans and Democrats in a popular tavern on Second South election night was a sight for the gods and an inspiration for the dove of peace.

YES, MACHM.

A ewe who had swallowed a drachm
Of Paris Green, said to her machm,
"I am going away,
But as long as you stay,
Please, dearest, be kind to our lachm."
Harper's Weekly.

Baron Speck Von Sternburg has been teaching young Kermit and Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., how to ride. The baron learned the art of riding from the ground up, and he was a hussar in the German army in the war with France. He gave Mr Roosevelt many valuable points when he was organizing the Rough Riders.

Keith-O'Brien Company

Shoppers can well afford to wait for the big **LINEN SALE** which starts Monday

Walker Brothers BANKERS

ESTABLISHED 1859 INCORPORATED 1903

Capital \$250,000.00
Surplus \$100,000.00

The Oldest Bank in this Intermountain Region
Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent

A GAS WATER HEATER

Attached to your present kitchen boiler will give enough hot water for a bath at a cost of about three cents.
Don't forget that with a GAS RANGE in your house you can sleep an hour later in the morning. We supply the best makes of each and would be glad to talk it over with you. Call 'phone 777 or drop us a postal. We are at your service.

UTAH LIGHT AND RAILWAY CO.
Gas Department No. 9 S. Main St.

SALT LAKE TURF EXCHANGE

FORTY EIGHT EAST SECOND SOUTH STREET
CALIFORNIA AND EASTERN RACES

Chrysanthemums

The glorious blossoms of the autumn now to be had in great variety of sizes and colors.

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East Second South, Opposite Grand Theatre

THE best is none too good when you buy jewelry or watches, or anything in a jewelry store.

We offer you the facilities of trading with a firm doing business continually on honor in this town for nearly forty years.

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Independent phone No. 227 calls all departments

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Thanksgiving Linen Sale
Begins Monday, Nov. 1 Lasts all Week