MORE NAMES

Of Those Who Cannot Be Found,

THOUGH REGISTERED.

The List Is Now Completed; Scan It Carefully.

REPORT MISTAKES AT ONCE.

Any Man Voting in the Name of any Name on This List Will Be Challenged.

The following names complete the list of those registered voters who could not be located by the canvassers. It will be necessary for every person whose name appears below to report to-day at Democratic headquarters residence address, to avoid being challenged at the polls. The offices will be open all day for that purpose.

Every ballot offered at the polls to-morrow by persons representing any of the names on this list will be refused unless substantial evidence be furnished as to the individual's identity and place of residence.

Second Precinct—Continued.

Munson, W H
Muloney, Jas
Murray, Thos
Murray, Arthur G
Murray, Ed
Murray, Thos B
Murray, Geo C
Murray, Allen
Murray, Peter J
Murray, Thos B
McBrown, Wm
McDonald, A
McGovern, M C
McGoveney, Clarence A
Mackie, John
Maxfield, Harris
Maxin, George M
Marcroft, Robert
Maynes, Frank
Marks, John F
Martin, Wm S
Martz, John
Martin, J E
Matthew, David
Mandy, Michael
Martinson, Charles
Maclean, Alex
Manton, Sylvester H
Marsh, Robert
Mann, Ben B
Mitchell, Fred H
Mitchell, Henry C
Mitchell, Thos H
Miller, Jesse
Mitchell, Jno
Miller, Chas H
Miller, Matthew
Mills, C W
Miller, A S
Miller, James
Miller, Louis
Miller, Matthew A
Miller, Lee C
Millas, D E
Montgomery, Fred W
Morris, Fred K
Montague, Wm A
Moody, W W
Martin, C E
Mogan, Michael
Moran, Thomas
Morgan, Moses W
Moran, Patrick
Moncton, Geo A
Morse, Benj E
Moorhead, W J
Mott, Edward, S
Masterson, S
Martin, Chas W
Mason, Robt
Merz, Geo
Mellor, Jos
Meredith, Oliver R
Meyer, A
Meyers, C
Mead, Garrett C
Meek, Henry G
McKig, R H
McCarthy, Felix J
McFarland, Alvin
McDanna, Thos C
McCarthy, Thos
McGarvey, Samuel
McLaughlin, Michael
McNair, Jno D
McErlain, G E
McPhee, J J
McCleod, Jno M
McKeever, Chas H
McPherson, David
McLeod, Wm
McLain, Clark G
McGill, Bernard
McKinney, Jno
McCannon, Thos
McDonald, Roderick D
McCoy, Clarence H
McIntosh, Alex
McMullen, Jno
McMarg, Dan
McPherson, Robt L
McLaughlin, J J
McLain, Frank
McKelsey, John
McKenn, Thomas
McDade, Frank
Myers, W H
Meyers, Leonard W
McManamon, Barney
McGahn, Chas H
McCarthy, D J
McCarroll, Geo
McManamon, Jno J
McClintock Wm J
McWilliams, Samey
Page, George
Page, E T
Page, Isaac
Palmer, John
Parker, H W
Parker, Frank L
Parsons, Robert
Parry, Ed J
Parry, Thos R
Patton, Frank H
Patrick, J A
Payne, Joseph jr
Pearson, Thos
Peck, Henry S
Peet, S P
Pelton, Lynn S
Perry, Wm H
Pettegrew, And'w H
Pettit, Geo
Peterson Andrews
Petz, Emil Z
Pierce, Chas D
Pierce, Chas R
Pierce, Nathan
Pierong, Almond H
Pillsbury, Geo S
Pisch, Geo
Phelan, Pat
Phillips, Evan
Plant, Thos F
Pond, Chas
Porter, N D
Potter, Waldo T
Power, Ashman R
Powter, Max
Preece, Nephi
Preston, John
Price, W L
Price, Geo F
Pringle, Lorenzo S
Pursell, Wm
Quinn, James
Quillan, James
Sahm, Victor
Scanlan, Henry B
Shafer, Emery M
Shawes, Albert
Sparks, Chas
Stahl, Alber
Swanson, Fred'k
Swanson, O M
Steele, Henry C
Sears, Nathan
Secord, C R
Selleck, Dave
Seave, Wm
Sheppard, Troman H
Spencer, Mark
Salmon, Fredk
Sampson, James
Sanders, W B
Sandberg, Nelson
Sergent, Bert G
Shaw, Louis
Shackelford, Wm
Shaugnessy
Snarr, Barton
Stafford, David
Shanks, Jacob
Standlee, F E
Swanger, Ira
Schas, Mark
Schultz, Henry
Sullivan, J B
Sullivan, John W
Scott, Robt G
Schoenecker, L A
Shoemaker, C H
Sloan, Alexander,
Soper, Eugene A
Stanhouse, Lorenzo
Shed, Arthur
Slee, A J
Sweda, Charles
Stewart, John W
Speckharth, P
Stephens, Frank E
Swenson, John
Stewart, U G
Spencer, Jacob
Sheets, M A
Sheeram, M J
Sheldon, John
Sperry, Harrison, Jr
Scelle, Joseph E
Swedenborg, John
Siery, Pat
Silby, Charles J
Springer, Richard
Shea, Thomas
Sheldon, Samuel G
Sperry, Chas A
Stevens, Chas
Stephens, Frank A
Sherulll, C E
Simms, Josiah
Simon, Henry
Sipt, B B
Simpson, Geo
Sims, Joseph
Shipp, Walter C
Shipwith, W E
Smith, W S
Smith, Wm W
Smith, Geo R
Smith, Samuel
Smithson, W G
Smith, Sheridan
Skinner, Chas W
Stickdale, C W
Swing, John
Smith, Glancy, B
Schimidt, Chas A
Stuckley, Jno B
Sturgeon, J J
Sullivan, M J
Sullivan, Jno
Somners, Morris
Southusel, Wm A
Steck, Henry
Stout, Eli H
Stol, Carl I
Stoll, Jno W
Sirbough, T M
Symes, Eban W
Thackrak, Geo
Thayer, J E
Taylor, Miles R
Taylor, Jos Wm
Taylor, Ezra O
Taylor, Fred
Taylor, John A
Taylor, Edward S
Tracy, Edward
Teague, Chas H
Tenney, Chas W
Theobold, Stephen
Treharne, William
Trentner, Frank
Thomas, Geo C
Thomas, Frank
Thompson Robt L
Thompson, John
Thompson, Peter
Thompson, Robt T
Thorn, Alfred C
Tobin, D M
Tobin, M
Vanderink, Benson T
Venecamp, Geo H
Vinyard, Emmett
Ward, C M
Wakeman, Fera
Ward, A P
Waterbury, Haskell
Walton, Robert
Waarring, A A
Watson, Wm H
Waterman, Wm H
Walkey, Samuel
Watson, Jos
Warren, Geo T
Warren, Emmett E
Walsh, Jno
Walters, W R
Wallace, Geo Y
Walter, Henry
Warder, Abe S
Wallis, M D
Ward, Patrick
Walker, Ulissis S
Wallace, Wm
Waite, Frank M
Watson, W R
Weaver, Jno L
Webb, W S
Webb, Chas Y
Weller, Jas
Weil, Isaac
Welch, Thos
Welsman, Ernest E
Weicher, Albert
West, Brigham C
Weeles, Geo
Wheeler, Jesse
Wheeler, W C
White, Geo H
Whittaker, Geo
White, Andrew J
Wilter, Chas G
Wicks, W Richard
Wilson, Jas H
Wilbur, C H
Wilson Harry W
Wideman, Wm
Wilson, S G
Wilson, F E
Wilde, Arthur
Wilson, Geo H, dead
Wilson, John
Wilson, A J
Wilkenson, B M
Williams, M M
Williams John A
Williams, Edward
Williams, John S
Williams, David
Williams, Zebider
Williams, Matthew
Williamson, John A
Wilkins, John F
Willis, F H
Winams, Harry S
Welsey, John
Wood, Charles,
Wood, Thos O
Woodburn, John M
Wolfenstein, Harry
Workman, Oliver G
Woodbum, Franklin
Woods, Wm H
Woodruff, Geo C
Woodmansee, David L
Woods, Jas G
Wolsey, Harry J
Worthan, Heber B
Wright, Jno
Yard, Ted
Young, Lorenzo
Youngberg, Nells E
Zann, Charles T
Zeigler, Samuel M
Craft, John
Crapso, Chas C
Critchfield, B
Crocker, John H
Currns, Wm D
Codlett, Frank
Comas, Jas
Connors, W J
Connell, Dan
Cooper, Geo
Corbet, P Nelson
Cowls, A D
Cox, Harrison
Davis, Myron W
Davis, E S
Dalton, W S
De Holk, John W
Dickinson, Geo O
Dickinson, Isaac N
Dougherty, Geo A
Dowling, M T
Donovan, Thos
Duptv, Geo R
Eckdahl, Elmer
Ehanborg, Andrew
Egan, James
Enright, T
Fansler, Lewis C
Ferris, H
Fenton, J J
Flaherty, John
Flemmon, James
Ford, John D
Ford, Geo E
Forsberg, Nels A
Francis, Janet
Garegan, J L
Gates, Daniel B
Gentil, Herbert B
Gessell, Lemuel
Gibbs, J Mills, 10 East Second street
Gleeson, Jas C
Glenn, Robert C
Golding, John
Goodlander, Elmer E
Gorhom, Andrew J, 275 S 3d E
Grayson, Frank N
Green, W C
Gegen, Jno W
Groneman, Thos C
Gunland, John
Hawkins, Theo L. gone to Denver
Hall, Edwin
Haoga, Mathew P
Harrison, Chas
Handley, B F
Hagerty, John J
Hallock, E S
Hardman, John
Haneen, Peter
Harper, Beverly D
Harman, J M
Hanly, Ernest S
Henderson, Jerry
Heoman, F J
Heward, John L
Heatie, E J
Hills, Thos
Higgenbothan, Walter D
Householder, Joseph
Howard, John L
Holland, Rbt
Hoglund, August L
Hope, Shelby R
Holland, John
Howell, Ed
Hunt, Wm T
Hulbert, John E
Hughes, Jonathan
Hurm, Henry
Hubbard, W O
Ioins, J C
Jacobs, Louis
Jakobson, Reinide, Fort Douglas
Jennings, C R
Jensen, Jno F
Jobes, Albert C
Jones, L
Johnson, Strante
Johnson, Chas E
Joy, Maurice
Judson, J J
Kane, Arthur
Kelly, Samuel J
Kelly, Edward
Kenbal, Henry A
Kennald, Walter
Kiely, Dennis
Kirschstein, B
King, Gilford D
Kuster, E F
Laconde, F L
Laughlin, Malachy
Larraway, A E
Lampert, Louis
Leech, B W
Lennon, Jos
Leech, Wm
Leamy, John J
Logan, Frank
Lundquist, John O
Lynn, Chas
Lyle, Robert
Mack, Peter
Mackey, Jno H
Madsen, Chas
Manghan, Mark
Malines, F S
Manchester, Henry B
Martin, A H
Mason, Henry
Mattan, W L
McCarthy, John
McCloskey, Arthur
McCoughy, James
McCune, H E
McEvwan, A W
McFerney, James
McIntyre, H H
McGregor, Joseph
McLaughlin, Geo
McManamna, P A J
McMullen, Chas
McNally, Fred J
Mehan, E P
Meike, Wm
Merg, Gus
Merritt, C E
Merritt, Robert D
Mills, Millard E
Miller, Henry C
Mole, John C
Monks, Frank
Morandi, Frank
Morse, Henry S
Morin, Francis J
Morrison, W R
Mulcay, Jno T
Murray, W G
Nelson, Henry,
Nichols, Walter H
Norcorn, Miles E
Norman, John
O'Brien, Mike, Leadville House
O'Keilly, James P
Olney, Ransom
Oswald, Wm
Osley, Carl S
Pelt, Wm W
Peterson, Swan O
Petterson, John G
Phelps, W R
Pitman, Frank
Praull, C E
Price, Thomas H
Quinbrein, John
Rapt, Chas
Razzati, Samuel
Reeding, Wm
Reiff, Carl
Rehrman, F
Richter, Labrecht
Rise, Barry F
Roberts, Elmer C
Roedel, Fred
Rowler, John
Ryan, Almon
Searl, John C
Seaton, Douglas
Schmidt, J A
Scott, J W
Schwartz, Phillip
Severence, C V
Shafer, James A
Shafer, Richard
Sheffield, Ed C
Sheridan, John
Shipp, Austin
Shultze, H F
Smith, Enoch
Sneecker, S F
Snyder, Will D, 349 E First S
Southerland, Chas A
Sprague, Philander S
Squire, M L
Stringham, Henry
Stout, Frank
Stevens, Joseph H
Stare, G
Strurge, Geo W
Suridan, E J
Swen, J M
Tarbox, Geo E
Tempson, James W
Thompson, Peter O
Thorp, A M
Thulkeld, John
Tobin, Samuel
Toohey, H M
Trever, Robert
Turk, Jerry
Vigiline, Wm E
Waat, Jas A
Wagner, W A
Wallace, John W
Wallace, Joseph W
Wallace, W H
Warren, W E
Warness, J A
Watson, A T S
Wells, Peter
Welt, Otto
Weich, Wm
Westerman, Fred
Wheelock, Henry V
White, William
Whitley, L W
Wilkes, Chas L
Wicks, Henry K
Witmer, Hubert
Witney, M B
Willets, Walter J
Wing, Alfred
Witcosocke, Signund
Woodland, C H
Wood, W D
Wolerand, Frank J
Wright, R M
Young, James M
Younger, Millard F
Zeh, A J P
Zuck, Michael
Craner, T B
Cremuin, John C
Crawley, John F
Cummings, Delos
Custer, W A
Coller, F
Connoly, T J
Conceley, Frank J
Cordon Mat
Coot, John L
Coulter, Fred
Cox, Alfred E
Davis, Edwin B
Davis, Geo B
Dawson, Chas V
Dezgutti, G Battigta
Dietrich, Edw
Dorrr, P
Dodge, Franklin
Dorffle, Chas
Dowd, Franklin
Ebert, Geo W
Edwards, Frank
Eisell, W E
Edmonds, S G
Fano, E
Fardy, John
Fernando, Eugene
Finan, John
Fleharty, Alva
Fleming, A M
Foster, Albert E
Fordyce, J S
Frances, John
Freed, John
Gappmajor, B
Gayle, H
Gering, C H
Gill, W J
Gleason, J J
Goalen, G W
Gonner, Joseph C
Googh, Joseph H.
Green, Judd E
Green, G L
Gregg, Geo W
Guenther, Chas
Halverson, Julius
Hall, H F
Haigren, J L
Hardy, Carroll S
Hayes, Chas W
Harris, Augustus
Hall, A H
Hamilton, Wm S
Hamohan, Thos
Harmen, A S
Hanwssler, Bruno F
Hansen, Lars
Hess, H A
Hawrecki, Emil
Heeney, Edward
Herndow, Geo L
Hill, Chas H
Hilton, Wm
Householder, Alma
Howe, Major, 310 E. Second South
Hosmer, C T
Holrin, Louis
Holbert, Jacob
Hogue, Jas W
Hubbard, Elmer E
Hurd, A S
Hudeman, Chas
Hutchinson, B F
Huppen, C C
Jacobs, H D
James, Wm H
Jayne, J E
Jenson, Gord
Jensen, Hans
Jones, Jno T
Jones Jno
Johnson, David
Johnson, So
Joseph, H S
Keadine, Edward
Kelly, John A
Kelstrom, E T
Keller, James D
Kennedy, R J
King, Mark J
Killeon, J W
Kost, Jacob
Larin Stephen
Larin, Wm
Lander, S R
Lawler, James M
Lewis, Edward L
Levey, D L
Leonard, H W
Loan, Matthew
Logan, A
Lumpkin, E A
Lyons, Michael
Machmert, Henry
Macnaig, Andrew
Maher, Richard
Mahoney, Thomas A
Maloney, Wm
Manning, Joseph
Marris, Moses A
Maser, Louis
McAfferty, J F
McClain, Geo O
McCluskey, H H
McCrea, Joseph A
McDonald, Samuel
McFail, Thos
McGhan, John H
McHugh, Jas T
McKay, G W
McMayhon, Patrick J
McMillan, Donnell
McNally, J
Meeker, Fred
Muir, Richard
Mentro, Wm
Merritt, C F
Merritt, M
Meyers, John H
Miller, H C
Moffat, Sam
Moore, Chas
Morandi, Jno B
Morney, Thos
Morris, Joseph C
Morhaid, Geo
Moyle, Geo W
Mumford, R H
Napper, Albert
Newberg, E L
Nilson, Nils
Norton, Thomas
Oblander, Edward
O'Keilly, James J
Oiner, J H
Orke, Henry
Oswald, Geo P
Parmotey, Hyrum
Petitt, Geo
Peterson, Ole B
Peterson, Chas A
Pitcher, C G
Phenimen, Norman B
Pritchard, Chas H
Putnam, F R
Rapp, Fred E
Ragan, Bert
Reed, Frank
Reeniel, Frank
Reber, Morris B
Richardson, James
Rise, Karl
Roberts, Alfred
Roberts, Chas J
Rose James
Russet, James
Sears, J J
Seager, Lorenzo
Scissow, C W
Scott, George A
Schawn, John
Seibert, W F
Severence, J G
Shafer, W H
Sharp, Wm A
Sheban, M F
Shepard, J E
Shimmer, Richard
Small, Frank B
Smith, A B
Snyder, Albert E
Sonet, Will E
Southerland, Peter
Spoker, S
Spencer, Chas A P
Stephens, Chas E
Stinson, T E
Stewart, James
Stevens, F E
Stanforce, Peter C
Sutherland, F
Sweeney, Thomas H
Tanner, Thomas
Templin, L
Thorn, Geo
Thorsen, Martin
Thiel, Peter
Titus, Augustus
Tomoli, Geo
Trueheacy, Richard
Turner, Henry
Vermer, Henry P
Voorhies, H H
Wagner, Max
Wagner, A
Walker, Frank
Walker, E B
Ward, Peter
Warren, S P
Waterbury, Emory D
Weller, J G
Wells, E J
Welke, Albert
Weston, John F
Whittaker, G A
Wheaton, J G
White, Chas S
Wiggins, J M
Williams, Joseph
Wilson, M H
Williams, G D
Wilson, John R
Windle, Harry P
Winn, Thomas
Wise, Chas
Warmouth, Z
Workman, Wm G
Wright, Elias S
Wright, Lauman
Youngberg, W
Zuch, Michael

THE HERALD will publish a paper to-morrow (Monday) morning bristling with news and politics. Read it before voting.

A SNAP.

The Templeton Hotel News Stand for sale. Address McAllister Bros., box 1. *

A MEEK LITTLE MAN

His Peculiar Experience With a Huge African Lion.

SOME SCHEMES OF REVENGE

Leonine Courage Suddenly Developed in an Editor Who for Years Had Been Considered a Rabbit.

[For THE SUNDAY HERALD—Copyrighted.]

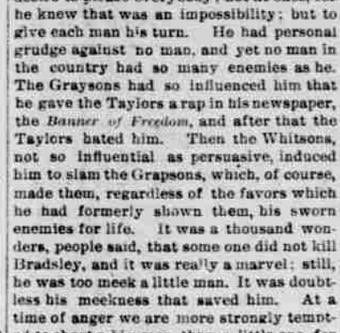
BRADSLEY was editor and proprietor of a small country newspaper in a hilly district of southern Kentucky. He was a meek little man, with large ears and large eyes that bespoke the patience of a cow. In the community of Gray's Point he was a sort of father confessor, in that to him were brought all sorts of complaints and schemes of revenge. Honest people, who at least once a week made public profession of love for their fellow man, would steal up the rickety stairway leading to Bradsley's office and whisper against a neighbor the insinuating words of scandal. Bradsley's weakness was his desire to please everybody; not at once, for he knew that was an impossibility; but to give each man his turn. He had personal grudge against no man, and yet no man in the country had so many enemies as he. The Graysons had so influenced him that he gave the Taylors a rap in his newspaper, the *Banner of Freedom*, and after that the Taylors hated him. Then the Whitsons, not so influential as persuasive, induced him to slam the Grapsons, which, of course, made them, regardless of the favors which he had formerly shown them, his sworn enemies for life. It was a thousand wonders, people said, that some one did not kill Bradsley, and it was really a marvel; still, he was too meek a little man. It was doubtless his meekness that saved him. At a time of anger we are more strongly tempted to shoot a big man than a little one, for we content ourselves with merely slapping the little fellow. Bradsley did not escape the slapping. Bless you! he had been slapped over nearly every available foot of Gray's Point.

"Why don't you shoot some of those fellows that are constantly slapping you?" a friend once asked.

"I hadn't thought of that," Bradsley answered. "Believe I will."

He didn't, though, for that very afternoon when he went out on the street a man who had been promised a notice in the paper, and who had not received it, slapped the editor first one way and then another until he was quite worn out.

"It is getting to be pretty bad," he said, when he went back to the office. "They not only slap me for what I write, but are beginning to slap me for what I fail to publish. I don't know exactly what to do. The newspaper business is getting worse every year. I actually believe that I have in me the soul on some ancient rabbit. I know that I never had the heart to kill a rabbit. Probably it is because I don't wish to inflict punishment upon any member of my own family. I wish I had inherited the spirit of a lion, and I might just as well have done so, for there were no doubt a large number of unemployed lions' spirits at the time of my birth. I wonder if there isn't some way to remedy this. The air all about me may be filled with lions' souls. Why can't I induce one to drive out the rabbit and take his place?"



"WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT SOME OF THOSE FELLOWS?"

"Are you talking to me, sir?" the office boy asked.

"No!" Bradsley answered.

"I'd like to have two tickets when the show comes," said the boy. "They say they've got ever so many animals."

"I'm not talking about any show. When was Bradshaw here?" the editor asked taking up a card.

"Jest awhile ago."

"What did he want?"

"Wanted to kick you down stairs, he said."

"What for, I should like to know?"

"For giving the Bensons that slam. He is their cousin."

"Well, but why doesn't he go and kick the Pattersons? They were the cause of it."

"He did not say, sir."

"Now, I've got this to look forward to," said the editor as he went into the sanctum.

"I am getting almost afraid to go to the postoffice. I am thoroughly convinced that I am a rabbit. Look at my ears and look at the fact that I could never eat rabbit. See how I am frightened when I hear a dog bark. Now if I could only be a dog—anything but a rabbit. I think, though, the lion would suit me better. When that show comes I'm going to see if I can't do something. I'm going to study the lion anyway. That last slapping I got made me as drowsy as a frost bitten chicken. I'll sit down here awhile and wait until that fellow Bradshaw comes back. I am afraid to go out. I've got to work all night and I can't sleep to-morrow for I want to see the show. I reckon I might as well get as much work done as possible before Bradshaw does come. John," he called, entering the composing room, "we've got to pull out if we expect to see that show. We'd better put the forms on the press right now."

The shadows on the public square grew long, the court house bell tolled the hour of six, and yet Bradsley did not come. On they worked, the long-abused editor and the eager boy. They lighted the lamps and continued to make the old hand press groan. Daylight came and the work was completed. The editor scarcely knew how he passed the early morning, but suddenly he found himself looking at the circus parade. "What an immense lion," he thought, looking into the cage. "I shall cultivate you, old fellow."

He was eager for the doors to be opened, and when he was finally able to shove his way in, he went at once to the lion's cage and stood there. No other animal had any attraction for him. Suddenly the lion gave him a peculiar wink, and instantly Bradsley felt a strange thrill. He was almost alone, the crowd having passed on to the cage of monkeys.

"I should like to know what he meant by the wink," said the editor.

"Come up closer and I will tell you," the lion answered.

Bardsley sprang back in alarm, but soon recovering himself he approached the cage.

"You are afraid of me," said the lion, "but I do not wonder at it since you are a rabbit."

"Why, how did you know that?"

"Oh, it is plain to be seen, and I suppose everyone takes advantage of it?"

"They do," said the editor, speaking in a low tone. "I am kicked and slapped all over this town. How I wish I were a lion."

"Come up closer. Now, let me tell you something. I have been thinking for a long time that I should like to force my spirit out of this cage into the body of some poor, abused man—in other words, to drive the rabbit out of him and take its place."

"YOU ARE AFRAID OF ME," SAID THE LION.

"Gracious alive!" said the editor; "it's the very thing I've been praying for. But say, can such a thing be done?"

"I think so. I will lie down here and you must get around at the end of the cage and gaze into my eyes, and no matter how you feel don't run away. When my spirit is gone, of course my body will be dead, but what do I care for that?"

Bradsley stepped around to the end of the cage, and began to gaze into the lion's eyes. Suddenly he felt a sense of extreme fright, and he would have run away had he not remembered what the lion had told him. Suddenly a fluttering excitement arose in his bosom, and then Bradsley could scarcely believe it—he knew that he was a lion, and he wondered how it was that he could ever have been afraid of anything. He turned away from the cage of the dead lion, full of revenge; and seeing one of the Taylors in the crowd, he walked up, tapped him on the shoulder, and said:

"I want to see you a moment."

The Taylor looked round, and seeing Bradsley, began to tremble. Bradsley took him by the ear, conducted him to the door of the tent and kicked him out. He returned to the crowd and saw two of the Graysons. He walked up to them and said:

"I have business with both of you. Come with me."

One of the Graysons answered: "Go away or I will shoot you."

The editor laughed. It was the first time

HE KICKED THEM INTO THE STREET.

that anyone had ever threatened to shoot him.

"Touch your pistol," said Bradsley, "and I will make you eat it. Come with me, I tell you."

They tremblingly followed him, and conducting them to the outside of the tent he kicked them into the street.

"I will now go and look for that fellow Bradshaw," said the editor. "He was going to kick me downstairs the other day. I will make him eat his hat and then maul him into a jelly. Yonder is Bob Lyles. I used to think that he was a quiet and gentlemanly fellow. I can now see that he is a rabbit. Ah, and yonder is old Sam Fitch. It does not take a lion's eye to discover that he is a hog. He owes me for a year's subscription. I wonder where I can find that infernal Bradshaw! How the people stare at me. The news of my bravery and revenge must be spreading. What's that crowd of people doing yonder?" he asked of a hurrying man.

"A fellow has just shot a man and swears that no person shall arrest him."

"We'll see about that," said the editor, hastening onward. The murderer, a powerful fellow, stood in the corner of a lot with a shotgun in his hand. Without uttering a word, the editor leaped over the fence and advanced upon the wretch. The murderer raised his gun and fired.

Bradsley sprang to his feet. The office boy was pounding on the door. He had dropped off to sleep just after entering the "sanctum" and had been dreaming.

"What's the matter?" Bradsley exclaimed.

"Mr. Bradshaw is coming up the front stairway, sir."

"As I am only a rabbit," said the editor, "I guess I'll go down the back way."

He is still running his little paper, and I noticed the other day that in his latest issue he had been indiscreetly drawn into saying something about the Smiths.

OPIE P. READ.

Vote early to morrow and then get your neighbor to vote. It is your duty as a Democrat which you must not shirk.

THE HERALD will publish a paper to-morrow (Monday) morning bristling with news and politics. Read it before voting.

PROTECTION.

The "American," of Philadelphia, will take care of you.

H. J. GRANT & Co., Agents.
J. F. GRANT, Manager.

BATHING SUITS.

We make them. Large stock on hand and any style to order. Knitting Factory, 25 West, First South street. *

Look out for campaign roorbacks of an unscrupulous enemy.

SACRED HEART ACADEMY, OGDEN CITY UTAH.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross, is a boarding and day school devoted to the educational of young ladies and little girls. In addition to a thorough practical English course and Latin, classes in bookkeeping, typewriting and shorthand are conducted after the most approved methods. French and German are optional studies. Besides the elements of drawing, which are taught in all the classes, private pupils in the studio receive instruction in crayon, pastel, painting in oil and water colors, on china, silk, satin and velvet.

In the musicul department, lessons are given in vocal music and on piano, harp, violin, zither, mandolin and guitar.

Special classes in art, music, fancy work, etc., have been formed for ladies residing in the city.

Studies will be resumed September 1. For further particulars apply to

SISTER SUPERIOR,
Ogden City, Utah.

A SAVING OF 25 PER CENT.

Guaranteed if you buy your Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods of Joseph Simon, opposite Continental hotel. *

Garfiled Tea for billiousness and sallow skin.

FLOWERS OF ALL KINDS

At Reading's, under Utah National bank. *

CAMPAIGN CAROLS.

In another place of THE HERALD this morning, appears this notice from the Democratic central committee, which cannot be too often read:

One hundred dollars reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of any person illegally voting or attempting to vote or the procuring or attempting to procure illegal voting.

Voters of dead men's names, repeaters and non-residents beware.

* * *

Barney Quinn, the Democratic candidate for selectman, has friends galore. He has made them through his splendid manhood. Endorse that manhood at the polls.

* * *

A sturdy growth of the Utah soil is E. G. Woolley. To know him is to trust him. To have him as selectman is to have a reliable public servant.

* * *

That superb young scholar, David R. Allen, for superintendent of schools, is a choice that should be ratified by 1,500 majority at the polls.

* * *

Parley L. Williams, able as a lawyer, trusty as a citizen, upright as a man, he will honor the council as the champion of true Democracy.

* * *

Whoever admires the highest virtues in man, whoever loves candor, whoever believes in honest politics, should cast his ballot for that peerless citizen, Le Grand Young.

* * *

Wendell Benson combines in his person the sturdy faith of the new element in Utah. Plucky, enterprising and popular, he gives employment to hundreds, and his confidence in Utah has already been of incalculable benefit to Salt Lake. Even now he is busy with a plan to plant a fortune in this city.

* * *

What can be said against R. C. Chambers? What cannot be said for him? Modest himself, his enterprises in Utah and Salt Lake are known throughout the world and make his name a synonym for western grit. We cannot afford to let R. C. Chambers be beaten for representative.

* * *

A Democrat of Democrats is F. S. Richards, our nominee for representative. A man of brains, of dignity, of judgment and of ability, he should get a rousing majority.

* * *

A veritable Cicero in debate, a Henry of Navarre in battle, a foe to sham, an enemy of fraud, clearheaded, farsighted is J. L. Rawlins. In the House no fraud would pass him unscathed and unpunctured. Vote for Rawlins.

* * *

Still a young man in years, already matured in judgment, taught in the school of experience, no member in the House would be more useful than E. A. Smith. See to it, fellow citizens, that he gets there.

* * *

Scan your ticket carefully before voting. See that all the nominees of the Democratic party, and none others, are on it, and having made sure of these things, cast your ballot early and then rustle for others to do likewise.

* * *

A vote for the Democratic candidates is a vote for peace, purity and prosperity. These three Ps are a splendid trinity to tie to.

* * *

Those who know William Burke need not be urged to vote for him. They will consider it a privilege to do so. A splendid man is he; loyal to every cause he espouses, true to every responsibility he holds, faithful to every trust imposed on him; Irish by birth, American to the backbone, a fit representative for Salt Lake in every respect.

* * *

The people of Salt Lake have followed with interest the course of George R. Cushing in this campaign and they have found him the best type of American manhood and citizenship. A toiler with his hands all his life, his brain is as sound as that of a philosopher. He not only knows from experience the wants of his fellow workmen, but he knows also how to advocate them. As a Democrat and representative of labor he will be able to do an immense amount of good for the masses. And George R. Cushing is just the man to do it in the house.

* * *

They call P. J. Moran, who runs on the Liberal ticket, a $50 man. The craft knows what that means.

* * *

If anybody can tell what John A. Marshall was nominated for let him arise and say so. Last month he refused to vote, much less to work, though he was then a Liberal candidate, and if he were elected to the legislature he wouldn't take the trouble to attend a single session. Is that the kind of man to vote for?

* * *

A Republican ballot cast is a vote thrown away. The Republican party, wittingly or not, is the hand maid of the Liberal party, and don't you forget it.

* * *

It is said Jake Moritz and Dr. Iliff will work at the polls together.

* * *

If R. N. Baskin must have an office he should be elected as stewart of the Catacomos in Rome. That would give him an opportunity to brood over the dead past to his heart's content. The present is not for R. N.

* * *

Vote against extravagance, vote against imbecility, vote against boodlerism, vote against hold-ups, vote against prostitution to-morrow;—in other words vote against the Liberal party.

* * *

It is more important that we have safety than statehood just now. Let us clean out the thugs and thieves and safeblowers the Liberal misadministration has invited, before we think of anything else.

* * *

Of course the star chamber investigating committee will not report before election. It would damn the Liberal party and the star chamber investigators cannot afford to have it damned. They are holding office under and by virtue of it. Let us settle that star chamber business effectually at the polls.

* * *

A Republican speaker, Alma Eldredge, at Hennefer Thursday evening was endeavoring to explain the tariff. At the conclusion of the speech a sheep owner in the audience asked whether he had understood the speaker to maintain that the effect of the tariff was to lower the price of the article on which it was levied. The speaker hesitated but finally declared that to be the effect of the tariff. "That's what I thought," gravely answered the sheep owner, "for, during Cleveland's administration I got 4 cents a pound more for my wool than I have been getting since the passage of the McKinley bill."

* * *

Salt Lake county is naturally Democratic and the Liberal candidate for county collector, M. B. Sowles, will poll the entire Democratic vote and more in view of his excellent record extending over fifteen years.

* * *

Here is a conversation between two hobos overheard by THE HERALD:

"I am not in favor of party division."

"Neither am I."

"If the Liberal party were flush I might get $10 for my vote; now I must be satisfied with 50 cents."

"Just my fix."

"And when the Liberal party is dead——"

"Hush, don't mention it; we must not let it die while it pays us to live."

* * *

The *Tribune* and the Republican committee can settle it between themselves as to who told the falsehood on Dyer. Meantime Dyer is all right, as usual.

* * *

After all the fuss and fury the *Tribune* crowd made to weaken the fatal force of the Haynes disclosures through THE HERALD, the result is a tame and meaningless editorial. Only this and nothing more. At the same time the damning evidence against Liberal candidate is on record and cannot be expunged. Like so many other offenders, Haynes made good his shortage and was allowed to go free. The indictment was never squashed. Prosecution was dropped only on settlement of the discrepancy, which was of itself a confession of guilt. Harry Haynes cannot read his record clear by begging the question.

* * *

In answer to the indictment of Harry Haynes, Judge Powers said, "Just look at his fine face." If looks certify to a man's honesty, how must we classify Judge Powers?

Look out for campaign roorbacks of an unscrupulous enemy.

CHURCH AND CREED.

ST. PETER'S CHAPEL.—(Opposite Warm Springs)—Sunday school at 2:30. Evening prayer at 3 p.m.

ST. MARK'S CATHEDRAL—Holy communion, 7:30 a.m. Sunday school, 9:45 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m. Evening prayer 8 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Public worship at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sabbath school at 12:30 p.m. Young people's society at 6:35 p.m. Rev. R. G. McNiece, pastor.

CHRISTIAN science Bible readings every Sunday in Odd Fellows' hall, Union block. Sunday school at 10 a.m. Bible service at 11 a.m. Bible reading at 7:30 p.m.; also on Wednesday morning at 10:30. All are invited.

ST. PAUL'S—Corner of Main and Fourth South streets. Divine services to-day as follows: Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a.m. Evening prayer and sermon at 8:00 p.m. Sunday school at 9:45, noon. Bible class at 7:00 p.m.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS—Salt Lake Stake of Zion, Angus M. Cannon, president; Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose, counsellors. Services in the tabernacle at 2 p.m., and in each ward in the evening.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Corner Second West and Second South. Rev. H. B. Steelman, pastor. Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school at 12:15. Young people's meeting at 7 p.m. Midweek services Wednesday at 8 p.m. All are welcome at every service.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Thirty-three East Third South street, between the Knutsford hotel and Main street. Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Preaching at 11 a.m. Class meeting at 12 m. Epworth league at 7 p.m. Preaching at 8 p.m. Rev. W. D. Mabry, D.D., pastor; Rev. E. G. Hunt, assistant pastor.

WESTMINISTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—On Fourth West between First and Second South. Preaching in the morning at 11; in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath school at 12:15. Young people's meeting at 7:30 p.m. Seats free and all are cordially invited to these services. F. L. Arnold, pastor.

UNITARIAN SERVICES are held every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in the Salt Lake theater. Rev. David Utter, pastor. Subject this morning: "What Unitarians Believe in regard to Prayer and Worship." Sunday school at 12:15 p.m. Bible class subject: "The Story of Jacob." Everybody welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—J. Brainard Thrall, pastor. All services held at Hammond hall, corner Third East and Third South streets. Public worship with sermon, at 11 a.m. Sunday school and bible classes at 12:30 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited to all these services. Rev. Chas H. Caton, of Chicago, will occupy the pulpit to-day. Subject: "Strategic Points."

THE WELSH SUNDAY SCHOOL will be held at the Salt Lake Music hall, corner of First South and Third West streets at 2 p.m. Preaching at 6:30 p.m.

NOTICE.

All members of Temple lodge No. 15, A. O. U. W., are requested to meet at the lodge room on West Temple street, on Sunday, August 2, 1891, at 3 p.m. sharp to attend the funeral of our late brother James A. Doyle.

Members of Salt Lake Valley lodge No. 12, A. O. U. W., and sojourning brothers, are respectfully requested to attend.

FRANK E. FILBER, Master Workman.
W. A. PANKHURST, Recorder.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

On Tuesday, August 4, at