

THE DAILY HERALD.

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The cold shoulder is the certain sign of the marble heart.

McKinley's views on the money question are dissolving views.

Colonel Morrison has straddled himself to death on the financial issue.

In these bright, breezy days there is wind enough to fill every one's sails.

The Cubans cry, "Liberty or death."
The Spanish cry, "Autonomy or death."

Private Secretary Thurber's boy baby is the little Lord Fauntleroy of the white house.

Billy Russell can tell what became of the Olney boom, if any one is anxious to learn its whereabouts.

It is so hot down east that all the presidential candidates are devoting themselves to cooling ice.

Having disposed of the appropriation bill, Speaker Reed's next great work will be to get congress off his hands.

It did not take a straw to tell which way the wind blew yesterday. Any movable object answered the same purpose.

The French spoliation claims are almost solved with the government itself. It seems to be their destiny to win in perpetuity.

General Harrison does not seek a nomination, but it is universally understood that he will be "at home" until after June 16.

General Grosvenor has made no report of the muster roll for McKinley for several days. He must be sleeping while on sentry duty.

Morrison is seventy-two years of age. His interview on the money question is evidence tending to prove that "when the age is in the wit is out."

Howard Gould is reported to have married Miss Caroline Clemmens. If she is as good looking as her pictures, he is to be commended for his fine taste.

Grand Master Workman Soverisen has been talking about politics in St. Louis. He discreetly avoided all reference to his boycott of national bank notes.

General Grosvenor figures out a majority for Major McKinley with the same facility and exactness that Secretary Carlisle figured out his surpluses.

A Boston merchant has just given \$100,000 to Harvard university. The merchant's harvest with \$10, presumably the gift was made with the left hand.

McKinley's delegates are very much attached to him, no doubt, but still he is apprehensive that they may not stick to him through sickness, pain and death.

Why could not the Hon. William R. Morrison be as unequivocal and uncompromising on the money question as on the tariff question? On that he was all that could be wished.

Speaking of the bicycle baggage law, Chauncey M. Depew says: "Yes, the legislature of New York has decided and the governor of New York has approved the decision that the bicycle is not a vehicle, but a trunk."

The Duke of Marlborough has ordered all the male help at Blenheim to wear smock faces. In the past the duke himself had had to shove things pretty close and he no doubt desires his dependents to learn economy.

Nicola Tesla, by the use of a new fluorescent screen, devised in his laboratory, has been enabled to see the human heart in action. Many may see the human heart in action, but there will never be but one searcher of hearts.

The New York Evening Post makes mention of Senator Brown and his denunciation of the distribution of the Italian money in these terms: "The United States senate did not have time yesterday to finish its fight over the 'Old Settlers' job. The debate was characterized generally by the courtesy which has made this chamber a by-word. Mr. Brown of Utah, being a new man from a new state, may perhaps be excused for forgetting himself in a burst of honest indignation, and denouncing the wholesale distribution of the Indians' money among a lot of lobbyists and attorneys as a 'palpable snarl,' but he will have to go through a course of cloak-room discipline before he can be received again into the society of Teller and Wilson and other simple pure statesmen who set the moral pace for the American house of lords."

THE TIMES-HERALD AND AN ABUNDANCE OF MONEY.

"It is of the highest importance to the people of Illinois," says the Chicago Times-Herald, "that both state conventions shall declare clearly and positively for sound money. The money question is not one of politics but of prosperity. Two years ago there was a large amount of English and Scotch money in this city for investment. It was loaned at low rates and on favorable terms. It lowered the interest rate in the general money market. It helped to make money cheap as well as abundant."

So cheap money, an abundance of money, after all, is desirable is it, friends Times-Herald? Commenting further on the subject our Chicago contemporary in speaking of the withdrawal of this Scotch and English money because of the supposed danger of free coinage—a spook created by a four-strained imagination, by the way—said:

Its withdrawal contracted available money to that extent and at the same time raised the interest rate, while it lightened the money market even at the highest rate. There is scarcely an industry in Illinois that has not suffered by this stringency. There is not an industry in Illinois that will not be benefited by the return of this foreign money. The man who needs to borrow to make a payment on his little home is as much to be benefited by it as the great merchant; the farmer as much as the manufacturer.

Now this is progress on the money question when such a pronounced single gold standard paper as the Times-Herald talks in that strain. If instead of making that argument for conditions that would induce English and Scotch money to become plentiful, it had been made for conditions to make American money plentiful—money produced from American mines, by American labor, and American capital, it would be faultless. And why is it that our goldite friends cannot see that this kind of argument sustains the silver cause?

If the withdrawal of this English and Scotch money brought about the disastrous results to trade and industry, if there was scarcely an industry in Illinois that has not suffered by the stringency or contraction occasioned by this withdrawal of foreign capital, cannot our Chicago contemporary see that the striking down of one of the money metals of this country, by closing the mints to its coinage, that there was not an industry of this country but what suffered by the money stringency thus created? And if there is not an industry in Illinois that will not be benefited by the return of this foreign money, the withdrawal of which the Times-Herald so strongly laments, cannot that paper see that there is not an industry in this country but what would be benefited by the return to the free and unlimited coinage of silver? And in this instance as well as in the one referred to by the Times-Herald, "the man who needs to borrow to make a payment on his little home is as much to be benefited by it as the great merchant; the farmer as much as the manufacturer."

Since it is conceded by the Times-Herald that cheap money, an abundance of money is desirable, why not have the abundance of money produced from the American mines rather than from its importation from Scotland and England? Leaving our Chicago contemporary to answer that question we wish to point out the advantage from having an abundance of money and the disadvantage of a scarcity of money. First, then, an abundance of money leads to activity in all branches of industry. Money being plentiful it is easy to secure it for the development of the country's resources. Enterprises spring up in every direction—employment is abundant, labor is paid in money, not promises to pay money; and hence is contented, moral and happy. Second, property is rising, so, too, are market prices; the wares of the manufacturer and farm produce find ready sale. The people can purchase more of the comforts of life and enjoy more of life's luxuries. If it costs the laborer more to live, his higher wages and constant employment more than balance what at first glance might be set down as an evil. A constantly appreciating market is the safest market on which to do business; for with prices constantly rising, there is no danger that during the time of purchasing his raw material and converting it into the finished product the manufacturer will discover that the market value of his finished product is less than its cost of production. Third, when there is an abundance of money business is transacted on a cash basis, and not so much on the credit system. This results in security and activity of trade, and if the profits are less, the returns are quicker, and business and commercial life generally is relieved of that strain which attends the transaction of business on a system of credit. Fourth, an abundance of money lessens the number of that class which makes a business of dealing in money by loaning it out at interest—the creditor class; for there being an abundance of money the profit in loaning it is not so great as when there is a scarcity of it and the rate of interest is correspondingly high. The owner of money therefore finds it more profitable to invest it directly in some enterprise or other than to loan it out at a low rate of interest for others to invest and make the profit and interest too out of the enterprise, and industry is thus relieved somewhat of the double burden of paying both profits and interest. An abundance of money, however, has its advantages even to the money lender; for if his rate of interest is low his security is greater; for a continued abundance of money means the appreciation of property values and hence there is no danger of a depreciation of his securities, resulting in their falling worthless upon his hands. With rising values in property the creditor's securities are constantly rising, and hence he is safe. And while, as before stated, his rate of interest may be somewhat less, the general activity in all industrial enterprise makes the demand for the money holder's means constant, and appreciating values rendering his loans safe, compensates him for fall in interest, which if said fall becomes too great he may remedy by himself becoming directly

THE SORTIE AT BULLWAGO.

The storm center of war is just now in Bullwago, South Africa. It appears that for some time the Matabeles have been assembled in threatening numbers near Bullwago; and what was perhaps even more alarming the town has been filling up of late with natives, and as the new comers could not well be distinguished from the friendly natives who have lived within the city, the English garrison have been uneasy lest the natives in the town should rise against the whites within the city at the time when the borders from the outside should make their attack. To say the least of it, the position of the English at Bullwago has been a trying one for a number of weeks; and evidently the sortie of the British troops, of which our dispatches yesterday had so much to say, was an attempt on their part to bring relief by anticipating the attack of the Matabeles, and by surprising them drive them away.

The dash was a bold one, characteristic of the English, and full of instances of personal bravery. Of one trooper it is said he charged alone close up to the Matabele works to pick up a wounded friend, dragging him upon his saddle and retreated after emptying the magazine of his rifle at the enemy. "Another trooper," the account says, "stood over a fallen comrade and with the stock of his rifle beat off the natives until both he and his friend were rescued by a charge of their comrades."

In another instance, after fierce fighting, the natives drove the British back and down the river bank. "While crossing the river in the retreat, F. C. Selous had a narrow escape. His horse was killed in mid-stream and he became entangled in the stirrups, and when he extricated himself he was half drowned and would have sunk had it not been for Lieutenant Windley, who swam his horse out into the middle of the river in the face of the fire of the enemy, rescued Selous, and reached the left bank without injury."

There is much in the English character that one cannot like. Its self-assertion, its offensive aggressiveness, its narrowness; but this trait of courage and fidelity in the sore hour of trial, this being true to each other in the presence of death—this, like charity, covers a multitude of sins—may, is it not charity? Does not love primarily lead men to risk their lives for their fellow men; and is it not the root and foundation of that comradeship which leads to such personal heroism as was displayed in this sortie? We hope the names of the troopers who risked their lives for their companions will soon be known, for such action inspires youth with lofty sentiments, and it exhibits the fact that even in these cold, modern days of selfishness the spirit of chivalry is not extinct.

As to the sortie itself, it is difficult as yet to determine its value to the English at Bullwago; except in this that it will quicken the movements of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies, in sending reinforcements of British troops to South Africa.

THE TRAMP NUISANCE.

From our state exchanges and from what we learn from other sources, the towns from Brigham City to Spanish Fork are infested with tramps. They are traveling in gangs and in such numbers as to be a terror to the housewives on the farms and even in the smaller towns. It is no use to waste sympathy upon them, to coddle them by telling them they are the victims of a social system over which they have no control. They will drink in all such stuff as they will hot coffee and cream, and all the while chuckle inwardly at the poor fools who pour their pity upon them. Of course there may be good, honest, labor-loving tramps as there may be white black birds, but like the white black birds, they remain to be discovered. A tramp hates work like the devil hates holy water; in fact it is not certain that if he were given the choice between death and work he would not choose death. The tramp is the product of his own sweet will, a self-educated being. To the extent that he is not this, he is the product of absolute idleness and pure cuessness.

Two years ago these tramps organized themselves into "armies" going, like Satan, to and fro in the earth and walking up and down in it. As such armies they became more or less of a menace. There are not wanting signs that they may do the same again. So far as the state of Utah is concerned, the thing shouldn't be allowed. It can be prevented by nipping it in the bud. These tramps are vagrants, and when they strike a town they should be treated as such. Do not let them be fed at the public expense without making them do work upon some highway or other public work. If all the towns in the state that are infested with this tramp nuisance will pursue this policy unflinchingly, they will soon free themselves of tramps. And the people along the highways where they pass should refuse to aid them unless they will work for their meals and lodging. If they refuse to do this and commit any assault (and it should be borne in mind that an assault does not include a battery) let the citizens so assaulted make complaint to the proper officers and have them apprehended and punished according to law.

Let it be understood throughout all tramping that Utah is not a tramp's paradise but rather his hell, and it will go a long way to abate the great nuisance in this state.

THE BICYCLISTS.

All over the east the rage for bicycling is greater this year than last. So numerous have bicyclists become in New York that they have been able to get a bill through the legislature at Albany declaring bicycles baggage and compelling railroads to carry them as such. That was a great and signal triumph for the bicyclists. In Ohio a bill has been introduced in the legislature for the same purpose. It is not at all improbable that the same sort of legislation will be enacted in all the states, and it is no stretch of imagination to say that it may yet become a subject of congressional action as the bicyclists are taking longer and longer excursions a wheel and a state law would be wholly inadequate to deal with the question of bicycles as baggage where these excursions become of an interstate character. The bicycle craze does not seem to

THE SORTIE AT BULLWAGO.

reached Utah this year and dealers find that their trade is rather slow. There may be several explanations for this. There is no bicycle track in the city this year where there are to be races at frequent intervals, and presumably the same is the case in other towns in the state. Many people who had the craze last year have it in a modified form this year, but they are using their old wheels, which are not greatly different from this year's models. The craze has not spread far beyond the ranks of those who had it last year. Another cause for the lack of interest in bicycling is the fact that the dealers are not pushing their wheels by advertising to any extent. It is useless to expect a business to thrive unless it is thoroughly advertised.

In this city one great cause why bicycling is not so popular this year as last is the fact that there is a great deal of dissension among the bicyclists themselves. They can come to no agreement on the very important question of bicycles on the sidewalks. And the actions of some of the bicyclists on the sidewalks are such as to bring the whole wheel fraternity into dispute. This fact is recognized by both sides, voices of the wheel who have no desire to make bores of themselves nor to make life a burden to pedestrians. The scorches and defers of the city ordinance must be set upon, and it can best be done by the conservative wheelmen themselves taking the initiative.

If the bicyclists will heal the dissension in their own ranks and sit down on the scorches and ordinance violators, bicycling will be as popular as ever, and they will have the good will and best wishes of all who do not ride. If this is not done, they will kill themselves.

GOOD SCRIPTURE, BAD LAW.

A rather interesting case was decided in the United States supreme court the other day. A Cherokee, named Alberty, had killed a negro trying to get into the bedroom of Alberty's wife. After killing the negro, Alberty fled, and the judge before whom he was tried, charged the jury that the fact that he had fled after committing the crime was an evidence of guilt. He backed up his law with a scriptural quotation; "The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are bold as a lion."

Mr. Justice Brown, in delivering the opinion of the supreme court, remarked that the trial judge had made a correct scriptural quotation, but that the legal deduction was wrong. The justice was certainly right.

Mr. Justice Brown laid down the law in the case, and clearly defined what a husband's rights are in the premises. He declared the rule of law to be this: "We think that a man who sees another trying to obtain access to his wife's room in the night time by opening a window may not only remove the window, but may employ such force as may be necessary to prevent the wife from doing so, and if the other threatens to kill and makes a motion as if to do so, and puts him in fear of his life or great bodily harm, the husband is bound to retreat, but may use such force as is necessary to repel the assault."

That will be accepted not only as good law but as good sense.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Few think the Sandwich Islands or Cuba will be annexed to the United States in time for Grosvenor to claim the glory for McKinley—Philadelphia Times.

Hon. Chauncey F. Black's proposition for another financial straddle has had one good effect. It is received without comment on either side, and indicates that the question is to be met and settled this year.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Why should Senator Lodge have marred his policy of Governor Greenleaf by describing the last election of Governor Greenleaf as a "very bad performance" on the part of the people of this commonwealth? The answer is in a presidential year.—Boston Herald.

Mr. Cleveland according to all accounts, is determined that the free silver shouters shall not control the National Democratic convention if he can help it. He will soon feel that the party of the Indian who opposed the building of the Northern Pacific railroad across the continent, and the party of the Indian who around his waist and lassoing the locomotive of a flying express train with the other—New York Mail and Express.

Sutters, amateur photographers, gold-diggers, newspaper correspondents, ventriloquists, Punch and Judy showmen, tract distributors, bicyclists and unassisted sightseers, will voluntarily associate themselves with the military forces help to terrify the enemy, and why should not their services be recognized by the people? The people of Cleveland ought to be ashamed of his mean technicalities, even if he have no aspirations for another term.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald has had an interview with General L. T. Mitchener, one of the Republican leaders of Indiana, in the course of which he sounded a warning to the Republican party. Among the dangers threatening that organization in the approaching campaign is the Democratic demand for silver coinage. It is his opinion a very serious one. He thinks it probable that the silver men will control the Democratic convention and that subsequently they will poll a large vote—much larger in the east than in the west. This is an indication of the formidable array the silver forces are making, and it must be interesting to people who only a short time ago read in eastern journals that the silver cause was dead.—Denver Republican.

TALES OF THE DAY.

She Didn't Think Much of the Consul, Anyway. It is a hot August day. An elderly lady, blowing like a small tug-boat, puts into the consulate and casts anchor near the consular desk. The elderly lady is evidently "real mad," and although I am annoyed by her, she looks at me with great severity.

"Can you tell me," she asks, suspiciously, "if in going from Geneva to Paris tonight my baggage will be examined again by those stupid custom-house officers?"

"Presumably it will, madame," I reply. "Well, it's a shame," observes the lady, majestically, "and you are over here representing the American people, you ought to have it stopped. I have had my baggage examined four times since I left Baden. Last night at the Italian frontier they threatened to boil my clothes because I had been in Hamburg, where there is said to be cholera. The morning at Geneva they seemed to be actually searching my trunk for microbes. Why, sir, and the lady grew absolutely splendid in her indignation. 'I have never had the cholera in my whole life.'"

"I knew it would be useless to reason with this excellent female, and so I diplomatically declined to do so."

"Alonso," said, in business like tones, to my gifted secretary, "make a note of this affair and report it at once. The approach had no idea to whom he was to make his report, but he took copious notes, and the lady went away presently on a better note than she had at the start. I received a note from her in the following biting terms:—"

"I have never had the cholera in my whole life, and if possible more rigidly for years—some have treated here not called consuls are as deceitful as they are incompetent. Yours respectfully, Ben. H. Ridgely, in the May Scribner's."

LITERARY NOTES.

The League of American Wheelmen will send "Patterson's Country Roads" to any road officer for one cent. Address I. B. Patter, Patter building, New York. The work is a valuable little compendium on the subject of road building and maintenance and would be of service to the selection of our several counties.

"Loyalty to Church and State," by his eminence, Francis Cardinal Sattoli, archbishop of Lepanto and delegate apostolic to the United States, is a book of 250 pages, including a preface by Cardinal Gibbons. This book has a short biography of Cardinal Sattoli, followed by speeches, letters and addresses of the eminent prelate. The wide range of subjects treated of makes the reader wonder at the resources of the mind of one man.

American orations, from the colonial period to the present time, selected as specimens of eloquence, and with special reference to their value in throwing light upon the history of the United States, and issues of American history. Edited with introductions and notes by the late Alexander Johnston, professor of Jurisprudence in the College of New Jersey. Reissued with new material and historical notes, by James A. Woodburn, professor of American history and politics in Indiana university. Four volumes, each complete in itself, and sold separately.

The publishers of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly have brought out a most excellent portrait in colors of General Robert E. Lee, which serves as a frontispiece to the May number of that magazine. The portrait is pronounced by the friends of General Lee to be the best likeness ever published. It is issued in connection with the great Lee series of articles now running in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, and which are attracting such widespread attention. The series began in the February number with an article by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, on General Lee's ancestors, and will be continued for some months yet.

GOOD SCRIPTURE, BAD LAW.

With some beautiful reproductions of paintings by Jean Francois Millet, in McClure's Magazine for May, Mr. Will H. Lowe provides an excellent study of that painter, whom he visits several times in his own studio at Barbizon, and of whose manner of life and conversation he gives some very pleasant personal recollections. In the same issue of the magazine, Dr. W. W. Keen, of the Röntgen discovery in photography with reference to its use in medicine and surgery. Dr. Keen is one of our highest authorities in surgery; he has himself been experimenting diligently with the Röntgen X rays, and his paper is of especial value. It is illustrated from photographs taken by the new process.

Sir Edward Thornton was British ambassador to Russia at the time of the coronation of Alexander III, having formerly represented his government at Washington for many years. His daughter, Miss Mary Grace Thornton, contributes to the Century for May her journal describing "The Crowning of a Tsar." The illustrations of the coronation are from the official record which was issued by the Russian government. Miss Thornton says that the most imposing moment of the coronation was when the emperor alone stood in the vast cathedral at Moscow, and all the rest within the edifice and all without as far as the eye could see, knelt, and offered up prayers for him. The ceremonies attending the coronation of Nicholas II, next month will be almost identical with those described.

Macmillan & Co. have in press a small volume on the "Interpretation of Literature," by W. H. Crawshaw, A.M., professor of English literature in Colgate university. The author expounds the conception of literature as an art and seeks, not to examine it from within, but to interpret it from within. It endeavors to outline, briefly but comprehensively, a method for such study. It is in no sense a book of vagaries, but presents a logical and sensible method based on fundamental principles. In four preliminary chapters, the author gives a exposition of the nature of literature, its various classes, its several elements both of substance and of form. The remainder of the book is devoted to the application of these general principles to the several literary types.

The Forum for May will have for its leading article a brilliant analysis of "The Political Situation" by Mr. E. L. Godkin, editor of the New York Evening Post. Mr. Godkin declares that the two problems which at present constitute the sum total of our political life are the tariff question and the currency question. With regard to the latter he thinks that what the champions of a gold standard really desire is not so much the gold standard, as assimilation in currency matters to the other great commercial nations, and the absolute abandonment of the currency question as a political issue. That we shall secure these things at one election he does not consider likely, but "the election of a president on a sound-money platform will be a step toward it and a great one." This work of currency reform, in Mr. Godkin's opinion, will

ON A BALCONY.

She in the window's light,
He on the balcony low;
They had met by chance that night,
Such old, old friends, you know:
A little of mutual praise—
Then a curious sentence fell:
Beyond the conventional phrase,
Nothing to say or tell.

She was thirty or more,
Fitted and rich and gay;
He was forty and four,
And his hair was touched with gray.

She had wedded at home,
For name and social advantage;
He had married in Rome,
And had chosen to live in France.

She was a patron of art;
He had fame for his years,
Each had a grave in the heart,
That was not watered with tears.

The rasp of a crackling match,
To kindle a deal cigar—
A breath with a sudden catch—
A cough that was strained and far.

Nothing the silence broke;
They parted with benedict head—
With a thought that were best unspoken,
A word that were best unsaid.

—New York Express.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

"There is always one thing I can't understand when a valuable dog is poisoned."
"Well, what is it?"
"The loss always occurs the day after the owner has refused \$50 for the beast."
—Chicago Record.

"I'm glad to see that one thing has been brought to the attention of congress, and the man who is perpetually indignant."
"Who do you mean?"
"Who? A universal standard of weights and measures. What we want right away is some scheme that'll make the pound the weight of a bushel in July as it does in April."
—Washington Star.

"Scribbler travels the beaten path, I observe."
"Yet, he beats his way."
—Detroit Tribune.

Scullin—I hear a report today that Johnson's dynamite factory has blown up. What do you suppose gave a rise up?
Grills—A spark.—New York Press.

require a first-rate financier to direct the operation—such a man, for instance, as Alexander Hamilton or Albert Gallatin—and he ridicules the idea of McKinley's being called upon to preside over a financial situation of such extraordinary perplexity. In fact, he considers that the Republican party in its search for a standard-bearer, "has reached a region of extraordinary intellectual poverty and moral weakness, a region toward which it has for many years been marching." In short, Mr. Godkin believes that the election to the presidency of Mr. McKinley—who, in his opinion, is without a single qualification except love of a high tariff—would be nothing less than a national misfortune.

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Grills—A spark.—New York Press.

Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 50 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia and headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." ISAAC LEWIS, Sabina, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills easy to effect. 2 cents.

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You will meet Business Men, Professional Men, Clergymen, Artisans and Politicians in this great store. So many of our customers have bought here and bought their second pair. It is the same old story, however, once fitted all ways suited, then a regular customer.

It is such a pleasure to sell shoes like this illustrated. See that Hanan Shoe—isn't it stylish? Well, that is the way with all our shoes. We control this shoe, also Hannerster's and Johnston & Murphy's. Every pair is up-to-date in style and we can fit you so comfortably.



See That Shoe
Isn't it a beauty? The prettiest and best fitting ladies' shoe made. If one half the ladies of Salt Lake knew what the other half does, they would be buying their shoes here, too. Have to make our store larger? Oh, no! This is a great big place, and we have room for all—everybody is taken care of properly here. Come and see us this week.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR DON'T KICK OUT SHOES FOR BOYS?

Z. C. M.

T. G. WEBBER, Superintendent.