

THE DAILY HERALD THE HERALD COMPANY.

R. C. Chambers, President. A. W. McCune, Vice-President. E. A. McDaniel, Manager.

OFFICE, THE HERALD block, corner West Temple and First South streets, Salt Lake City.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. DAILY, PER MONTH, \$1.00. DAILY, PER YEAR, \$10.00.

COMPLAINTS—Subscribers who fail to receive a copy of THE HERALD should immediately notify the publisher.

NEW YORK OFFICE—E. Katz, 239 No. 2d Temple Court building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU—143 New York Avenue, N. Y.

ADJUTANT GENERAL—Utah Loan and Trust company building, W. L. Watt, Manager.

Address all remittances to HERALD COMPANY.

Subscribers removing from one place to another, and desiring papers changed, should always give former as well as present address.

THE HERALD is a franchise member of The United Press, and receives the complete leased wire.

Overland and Pacific Coast news reports of The United Associated Presses, embracing accurate intelligence of all current events in the world.

With its special wire, and operator in its own office THE HERALD is daily in immediate possession of the latest news up till the hour of going to press.

Let all prepare their pie plates.

This kind of weather is bad for bicycle thieves.

There was considerable reciprocity voting so far as the judges were concerned.

The voter who put the cross opposite the rooster and let it go at that made no mistake.

It was a genuine pleasure to go to the polls and not be pestered with ticket peddlers.

Those who voted for Bryan and free silver can feel that they did their whole duty to their country.

The prizes for emeralds is being revived. This is a craze that is not likely to become a permanent one.

It is wonderfully strange how in different nature is the results of even a presidential election.

John P. Irish proved himself to be a regular hoodoo to the special train which followed Mr. Bryan's.

Professor Barr's discoveries at The Hague regarding the Venezuelan boundary may prove to be the chestnut nuts.

Now that the election is over it is to be hoped that the New York World will recover from its free silver monomania.

The election being over football will now assert its supremacy and become a chief topic of comment and conversation.

The Australian ballot is a decided success. The next improvement on it should be the substitution of the voting machine.

When the returns are all in from everywhere and we know what they say, then the people will know whether or not money talks.

If any lesser subject than Bismarck were to divulge state secrets as he has done, William would soon have him under arrest for lese majeste.

Bibi Bynum, who worked so hard to disrupt the Democratic party, will have his reward hereafter. And it won't come from above, either.

Keeping the polls open till 7 o'clock in the evening is too late. The legislature which meets next month should amend the law in this respect.

The country has not perished as the result of the election. What little faith they have in their country who say it can perish as the result of an election!

In no event will the election returns afford any satisfaction to Mr. Cleveland. But then the people have ceased to care whether or no he is satisfied.

There is nothing now to prevent the delivery of Tom Watson's letter. That letter struggled very hard to climb up a few rungs of the ladder of fame but failed.

It is amusing to pick up a batch of exchanges and read their ante-election comments. The only comment to make upon them is Puck's: "What fools these mortals be!"

The New York Press says that the horse show is on the decline, that society is getting tired of it. Here is something else to be charged to the advent of the bicycle.

The report that Mrs. Coleman Drayton is to be married to an English nobleman turns out to be false. The lady is said not to be contemplating marriage of any sort.

Consul General Lee is on his way from Havana to Washington. The purpose of his trip has not been made public, but it is likely his mission will prove to be of the highest importance.

The Springfield Republican accuses Chauncey M. Depew of getting some of his wit from patent medicine almanacs. But then Chauncey's wit is not always so potent as the source from which he gets it.

There are 40,000 children in the Catholic parochial schools of Philadelphia. This shows that the Catholics of Philadelphia are greatly interested in educational matters from their standpoint.

For twenty years we have been voting for constables and justices of the peace. Yesterday we voted for presidential electors for the first time. To be honest, the sensation of voting for presidential electors is no different in kind or degree from that experienced in voting for a constable.

THE HERALD TO SENATOR CANNON.

Ever since he walked out of the St. Louis convention, Senator Cannon has been a champion of free silver. Yesterday The Herald unintentionally did him a great injustice by stating in its account of his speech at North Ogden that he had advised the voters to vote for McKinley.

This very regrettable error occurred through the fact that those who furnished the account of the meeting at North Ogden, a source always deemed perfectly reliable, totally misapprehended what Senator Cannon said, and under this misapprehension sent the report that appeared in our columns yesterday.

There has been no braver champion of the silver cause than Senator Frank J. Cannon. His loyalty to silver has been and is unquestioned. For an unintentional wrong to him this paper offers its sincerest apologies, trusting, and believing, they will be received in the same spirit that they are offered.

RESULTS OF THE ELECTION.

The election of Major McKinley as President of the United States seems at this hour (2.30 p.m.) certain. The forces that have supported Mr. Bryan and the cause of free silver appear to have been overwhelmingly defeated. The inroads that the Republicans have made in some of the southern states are truly astonishing. How far this has been accomplished through the defection of Democrats to the Palmer-Buckner ticket it is impossible now to say.

The result of the election as indicated by the incomplete returns received is a great defeat for silver. Nor will it do to say that this defeat was encompassed by the corruption of the people. That there was some corruption there is no doubt, but not enough to make the defeat so decisive as it is.

The American people, as a people, cannot be outwitted though they may be deceived. The campaign of education in behalf of free silver must be continued until it triumphs.

Those who advocate free silver will accept the verdict of the American people as that of the sovereign power in this country. They will not deceive themselves into thinking that Major McKinley will do anything for silver. His election will do nothing to allay the apprehensions of the capitalist class in this country and in Europe.

To the Democrats of the state there is some compensation for the defeat of Mr. Bryan in the almost certain election of Judge Kling and a Democratic legislature. There is little question that this country has gone Democratic.

While the defeat of Mr. Bryan and free silver is greatly to be regretted let it be remembered that it is the American people who have defeated them.

The Philadelphia Press tells the story of a letter that General McClellan is said to have sent General Lee after Antietam. The story rests upon the statement of a Roman Catholic Bishop of a southern diocese. The letter asked for an immediate meeting "for discussion of a subject of the highest importance."

The Press gives the particulars of a conversation between Lee and Longstreet concerning the message. The letter was carried by Longstreet to his headquarters, where it was discussed with Tompkins, who thought Lee should meet McClellan and ascertain what this matter of the highest importance was. Longstreet rode over to Lee's headquarters and told him that his view was the same as Tompkins'. Having listened to what Longstreet had to say, Lee said:

I, too, have been thinking this matter over, and I have come to an opinion. I reason in this way: General McClellan cannot want to see me in relation to an exchange of prisoners of any kind or subject. There is a perfect understanding about those things. At all events, he would have suggested in his letter, if he wants to suggest, that he had been driven south by reason of Lee's repulse, but it was not a full victory, because McClellan had permitted Lee to escape him. The impression which General Lee held was that McClellan proposed to suggest a suspension of hostilities, and possibly to treat with Lee for the closing of the war, the only terms that McClellan would ask being the restoration of the Union. If the negotiations were disapproved by Mr. Lincoln's administration, then McClellan expected to go to the people with the plea that he had made honorable propositions for ending the war upon the simple basis of the restoration of the Union, and that he had been prevented from consummating those plans by Mr. Lincoln and his cabinet, a position which he thought would make him inevitably a powerful candidate for the succession to the presidency. This plea would have been McClellan's purpose, but it was both General Lee's and General Longstreet's impression that it was what he had in mind when he sought this private conference with the general of the southern army.

We cannot agree with the view here put forth. No one has any right to impute motives, and especially bad motives, to the dead. The letter on which these aspersions upon McClellan's character are founded is destroyed, and neither Lee nor McClellan mentions it, which must be considered

very strange indeed if it had the importance now sought to be attached to it.

It seems to be the delight of some to forever casting slurs upon and making insinuations against McClellan. Whatever may have been his shortcomings, his loyalty to the cause of the Union can never be questioned and Grant can be questioned. This letter seems to have been raked up, or made up, to question it.

STYLES OF JOURNALISM.

Referring to a mysterious crime in Paris, a dispatch says that it "filled columns in the French newspapers, and the trial attracted crowds of fashionable people."

And that suggests that the French newspaper is very different from the newspaper as we know it in America. A case attracting equal attention here would give pages of space in our metropolitan papers. When one picks up a French journal his first thought is that it is a country sheet, and a very badly printed one at that; but when he looks at the name he is likely to find the paper is one of the most famous of the day capital. It is usually four pages; it looks as though it had been printed in a blacksmith shop, and the news is given in condensed form without the display characteristic of the American paper.

In America we give more space to a tolerably sensational burglary than a French paper would give to a revolution. Readers are likely to think that the French method is the better. Perhaps it is. Certainly there are few of the readers of an American paper who peruse all that it publishes; yet the American publisher simply caters to the demand of the public.

The difference between French and American journalism is that the latter recognizes a right, or an alleged right, of those particularly interested in any subject to have full details respecting it. If there is a prize fight or a horse race, it is taken for granted that a considerable number of persons want to read all about it, and they are furnished an elaborate report, although nineteen out of twenty of the readers of the paper may not even care to read the headlines. If a fire occurs in a distant city, it is supposed that many persons will be interested, and they are given all the details obtainable; and so it runs all through the scale. The French idea would be to make but a brief mention, if any, and leave the persons particularly interested to get the details from other sources.

In an American paper there may be seventy-five columns of reading matter. As a rule not more than five columns will be of interest to any one patron; yet the patronage covers such a wide range of tastes that all the news is devoured. The improvements made in printing machinery and in the methods of collecting and transmitting news make it probable that the disposition to cater to the demands of readers will grow rather than the reverse, and the American reader will be obliged to continue to hunt out the departments that interest him, leaving the rest of his paper for those for whom it is designed.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Boston Herald: Probably the premiums offered on the sale of the boxes at the coming New York horse show would have been larger had the sale been held at New York. The name, \$2,000, is a very pretty bonus. While it is not so large as in previous years, it is a reasonable figure. The horse, named "The Boston Gentleman," was sold next to the highest price for his box.

New York Times: The Sooloo islands are not of much importance, containing only 75,000 people, all told. But Spain has so little left of the colonial empire, that she possessed 20 years ago that every remnant is of importance to her. Moreover, the islands are rich in coal, and which is already intolerable is imposed upon her by the extension to the Sooloos of the rebellion in the Philippines. The Spanish forces in the Philippines are already inadequate, and the 20,000 troops which the government is sending will strain to do with the new rebellion she has on her hands.

Philadelphia Ledger: Nobody, probably, in this country was disturbed by the unfounded report that the British government was about to double the strength of its fleet in American waters. Had that been done it would not have been a mere increase of force, but rather as an episode in British naval routine. Nevertheless, the prompt action of the government in denying the report is evidence of friendly feeling, which is appreciated here.

Springfield, Mass., Republican: The case of W. T. Ransbach, the Juneau, Vt., defaulter, who killed himself in his last week, had a fittingly grand finale, when several of his creditors insisted upon identifying the body just before the funeral, to make sure that they were not being again defrauded.

Chicago Dispatch: The Washington Post calls Teddy Roosevelt a Boston hoodlum. We are not exactly clear as to what a Boston hoodlum is, but if it is what a Boston ass would be if well brought up, the Post's remark herby and herewith receives our unqualified O. K.

New York Journal: Dr. Parkhurst's denunciation of the Chicago platform and the court of appeals shows that he reserves for himself the special privilege of criticizing the judiciary.

MY LADY LITRACHURE. A hollow laugh, a hollow eye, A tangled tuft of tow-head hair, A girlish mantle, all awry, And marred with patches here and there, A shamless shoulder gleaming bare, A step erratic and unsure, A brazen would-be-luring stare— Such is My Lady Litrachure.

Offtimes in yellow she will pry Her eyes beneath the quack-camp's fare And mock at all who murmur "Pie!" And shudder at her wanton air. Anon a rooster she will show, With red cockade, so plainly pure, Her very dullness makes her fair— Such is My Lady Litrachure!

Ye Muses, grant unto our pray'r A day when letters stand secure From lines that mockingly declare "Such is My Lady Litrachure!" —London World.

TALES OF THE DAY. A Deed of Daring-Do. New York Journal: "It is all very well, Claven," she said, with a little smile, "I am not so old as you think I am."

"Anything I have done?" asked Claven, timidly. "No," said the girl, impetuously, as she pushed her half-baked supper away from her. "It is what you have not done. I want you to do something noble, something brave, something—desperate, even."

"The reason I am here," she said, "is that I am around the restaurant in which they sit before replying."

"I shall be as you say," he said. "I too, have longed to achieve something that would make me talked of afterward. Since I have been here, I have determined upon a plan. That plan I shall carry out, no matter what befalls me."

He could not prevent his face from paling and his voice faltering somewhat when he spoke of a carded look around the restaurant in which they sit before replying.

"To leave this restaurant?" "The girl leaned forward with wide-open eyes and parted lips. "Without tipping the waiter."

A Change of Heart. As the doorbell rang twice in succession Von Blumer jumped up from his seat, a look of intense annoyance and turned round swiftly to face his wife, saying the New York Advertiser, "Have you been shopping again?" he inquired, anxiously.

When Sally sang for me, in days when we were young, The sun and stars about our path, A lovelier glamour hung; And I was wont to smile, say, while looking in her eyes.

The melody was treacle spilled from the reins of Eros, had its charms, and rather seemed divine. The while I longed to have her put her arms about my neck, and say, "Ah, well, old age should cease to dream; but I would like to see Her once more, and in our youth, when Sally sang for me." —Nashville American.

Chicago News: Son—"Papa, I think Bryan and McKinley are both like Satan." Father—"Why, my boy?" "Because they each promise to find something for idle hands to do."

Puck: "John, will you get up and light the fire?" Maria, don't keep making incendiary speeches."

Sketchy Bits: At the Cricket Match—Gertie—"What a splendid bat Bertie Oastley is!" "Yes, dear; but he is a much better catch."

Brooklyn Life: Took it Literally—She—"Why, you foolish boy, if I married you, you wouldn't even try to dress me." He—"Well—er—couldn't I dress me?"

Filigonda Blatter: Correspondent—"I should like to write for your paper. You want the manuscript sheets blank on one side, don't you?" Managing Editor—"On both sides, if you please."

"Tit-Bits: "No, darling," said a mother to a sick child, "the doctor says I mustn't read to you." "Then, mamma," begged the little one, "won't you read to yourself out loud?"

Melbourne Weekly Times: "Isn't that a very slow horse of yours?" "Well, he isn't much for speed, but he really is frightened, and runs away a good deal, so that he gets there just the same."

Truth: Burglar—"Hold up your hands and don't speak. Now trot out the most valuable thing you got in the house." Head of the Household—"O Lord, he wants the servant girl, and she hasn't been here a week yet!"

Puck: First Reporter—"You always said that Jones would never learn anything about the newspaper business. I told you he would, in time." Second Reporter—"What makes you think he has?" First Reporter—"He's looking for a job in some other line."

Life: He Must Live—"Why have you changed me twice as much for buying my second wife as you did for my first?" asked the indignant widow. "I regret to say, sir," said the undertaker, "that the death rate has decreased 50 per cent. in the meantime."

Detroit Tribune: "Ah, a new drama," repeated the playwright, "about how indecent would you like it?" "Oh, from 15 to 20 volts," answered the manager.

"Very well." People were by no means as easily shocked as formerly, and art had to govern itself accordingly.

Harper's Round Table: Teddy—I tell you it's so. Nellie—I say it's not so. Teddy—Well, mamma says it's so; and if mamma says it's so it's so even if it ain't so.

Philadelphia North American: How do you find it possible to act the role of that persecuted wife so naturally?" asked the reporter. "It isn't so very difficult," replied the great actress. "The villain is my real husband."

Woolen Goods Failure. CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—"Lon" Levy, a dealer in woolen goods at 125 Franklin street, failed yesterday. Levy made an assignment to Abram L. Stone. The assets are \$18,000 and the liabilities \$22,000. Levy was a jobber and wholesaler. His failure is ascribed to slow collections.

NO CABINET MEETING. WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—There was no regular cabinet meeting today at the White House. Secretary Olney spent two hours with the president before noon and at 11 o'clock Secretaries Carlisle and Morton joined them for a short time.

TRY OUR CHEESE FLAKES. A Dainty and Delicous After Dinner Biscuit or For Lunch. Manufactured by The American Biscuit and Manufacturing Co. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. PACKED ONLY IN CARTONS.

LEATHER. LEATHER. PEOPLE BUYING LEATHER Will do well to call at No. 18 Commercial street. Sole, Harness and Upper Stock. W. D. WILLIAMS.

It Is Simply Out of the Question. —Your doing without The Daily Herald. It is nice to read over your morning coffee; nice to read during the long winter evenings; nice for the ladies and children. The Sunday Edition is a charming magazine within itself. And you get it all for twenty cents a week.

THE CAMPAIGN IS ON. For graphic descriptions of the great meetings, the eloquent speeches, the wordy rencontres, and the million interesting events which occur during a presidential election, read The Daily Herald. ONLY TWENTY CENTS A WEEK.

Heber J. Grant & Co.,

HEBER J. GRANT, President. R. W. YOUNG, Vice-Pres. H. G. WHITNEY, Secretary. H. M. WELLS, Treasurer.

The Leading Insurance Agency of Utah.

Representing None But First-Class Board Companies

20-26 Main Street. Home Fire Building. Up Stairs.

OUR COMPANIES:

Table listing insurance companies and their assets as of Jan 1, 1896. Includes Liverpool and London and Globe, Hartford Insurance Co., German American Insurance Co., etc.

AND GENERAL AGENTS OF

The Home Fire Insurance Co., of Utah.

The only local insurance company in the Inter-Mountain Region.

Advertisement for NERVE SEEDS, a remedy for nervous diseases, with a small illustration of a person.

Large advertisement for SPENCER CLAWSON & CO. WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BROADWAY, featuring stylized text and decorative elements.

THE DAVID JAMES CO., 67 Main Street,

Respectfully announces to the general public that they have received a car load of ranges, cook and heating stoves manufactured by the Great Western Stove company, and are prepared to offer the above at prices cheaper than ever.

DAVIS, HOWE & CO., IRON FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Mining and Milling Machinery. Prompt attention paid to all kinds of repair work. No. 127 North First West St.

TRY OUR CHEESE FLAKES

A Dainty and Delicous After Dinner Biscuit or For Lunch. Manufactured by The American Biscuit and Manufacturing Co. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. PACKED ONLY IN CARTONS.

LEATHER. LEATHER. PEOPLE BUYING LEATHER

Will do well to call at No. 18 Commercial street. Sole, Harness and Upper Stock. W. D. WILLIAMS.

It Is Simply Out of the Question

—Your doing without The Daily Herald. It is nice to read over your morning coffee; nice to read during the long winter evenings; nice for the ladies and children. The Sunday Edition is a charming magazine within itself. And you get it all for twenty cents a week.

THE CAMPAIGN IS ON

For graphic descriptions of the great meetings, the eloquent speeches, the wordy rencontres, and the million interesting events which occur during a presidential election, read The Daily Herald.

ONLY TWENTY CENTS A WEEK.