THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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"Give him Fitz, John." "Give him L., Bob."

Every time Debs finds his tongue he loses his head.

Salt Lake's clearings were on the right side last week.

Cornell has done something to retrieve that Thames fiasco.

The senate has had wool up on the carpet and has disposed of it.

The strawberry and LL.D. crops have been unusually large this year.

As a summer girl Kipling's "Our Lady of Snows" should prove a great success.

Japan will use Hawaii as ground for complaint rather than as ground for colonization.

The difference between tariff compensation and tariff confiscation is all in the spelling.

Kansas City undertakers are cutting prices on funerals. This should increase the death rate.

Fitzsimmons makes merry over Sullivan's challenge. It also affords him a splendid opportunity to make money.

The senate says the tariff bill must be gone over again. The senate seems very much gone over the tariff bill.

Judge Judd is a truly representative man. In Utah he represents Tennessee. In Tennessee he will represent Utah.

In the queen's jubilee procession General Miles represented the pomp of war. The other fellows weren't a circumstance.

Why doesn't the electric light company form a combination with the lightning? It seems to be very much affected by it.

It begins to look as though about all the currency reform there will be under the present administration is a reminting of abraded coins.

It will doubtless be a great relief to Alfred Austin when the queen's jubilee is over. It has been a great strain upon his poetic faculties.

If Wolcott, Stevenson and Paine will bring back the certain promise of international bimetallism, the people will rise up and call them blessed.

When the new tariff bill goes into effect, the people will get the same quality of carpets they now get at about 100 per cent increase of price.

When one thinks of the great amount of innocent pleasure the "Mikado" has afforded the American people, who could but deprecate a quarrel with Japan?

Senator Gray hit the nail squarely on the head when he said, in reply to Senator Chandler's remark that he (Gray) was out of order, "And so is the whole country."

The coroner's jury of San Francisco has come to the conclusion that Hoffman was murdered by unknown parties. That is the same conclusion the public came to long ago.

The colored Republicans of Indianapolis will, this year, demand recognition on the city ticket. They say they have been political slaves as long as they intend to be; that they are tired of hypocrisy and hollow promises.

"Tariff makers should remember that it will be impossible for Republican orators in the next campaign to say that 'prosperity was blocked by the late Democratic administration,'" says the Philadelphia Ledger. How the Republican party will miss the late administration then.

The New York Herald says there is a piece of the true cross of Calvary in New York today. When it is remembered how numerous such pieces are as well as the nails which held the cross together, the story does not seem any more improbable than similar stories coming from elsewhere. All will recall what Mark Twain says about such relics.

Laws to prevent the killing of song birds have not proved as effective as desired in Massachusetts, and Governor Wolcott has just approved a bill making the mere possession of the skin and feathers of any song bird that frequents the state a punishable offense. And the Massachusetts legislature and Governor Wolcott deserve praise for their action.

The cordial welcome extended to Mr. W. J. Bryan in Cincinnati last night indicates a deep feeling of affection and an unimpaired confidence in the eloquent leader of the free silver advocates, notwithstanding his defeat, says the Kansas City Star. It is not customary for defeated champions to be lionized in this practical country and swift age, but Mr. Bryan seems to command just as much attention since as before the presidential election, and wherever he goes he is received with open arms.

AMERICAN COLONIZATION METHODS.

The characteristics of a race persist for generations and generations, and though they may slumber for long periods, yet will they reappear when occasion shall arise to call them forth. The persistence of the characteristics of the Anglo-Saxon race is strongly evidenced in the proposed annexation of the Hawaiian islands. Like their English ancestors, and their English cousins, American colonists go forth and plant themselves in a country, usually untamed and uncivilized, and after conquering it for themselves and having imposed their political ideas upon it, they then desire to incorporate it with the mother country. This was what was done in Texas and to a very large extent in Oregon. It was this same instict that led Americans through the Cumberland Gap and down the Ohio and Mississippi to Spanish territory. And there is little doubt that if Jefferson had not negotiated the Louisiana purchase the American people would very soon have begun to settle in French territory, and when they had become a power there they would have set up their own practical institutions and eventually have become connected with the United States. Without the war with Mexico it is more than likely that Upper California and New Mexico would have become Americanized and have become part of the United States. Even when ceded to this country they had already become more or less Americanized.

In all these cases the colonists have gone first and the government has followed. And this explains their success. In this respect the American and the English methods of colonization are identical and at the same time the very reverse of those adopted by France and Germany. Germany has only sought to become a colonizing nation within a quarter of a century, but she has adopted the old French method of sending her officials, with all their red tape and paraphernalia first, expecting the colonists to follow. Thus far they have not followed. And the reason is that the French and German methods of colonizing are artificial, while those of England and American are natural. The true colonist seeks to establish himself in a new land, there to put in practice his ideas and to live his life according to his own notions. As adventurers the French have had no superiors in America, and in the seventeenth century they were well acquainted with regions of North America that were a shut book to the English. But where the English planted themselves there they stayed and thrived and spread; and this it is that marks the difference between adventurers and colonists.

No matter what view one may take of the revolution whereby Americans got control of Hawaii or of the proposition to annex that country to the United States, it is an easy matter to trace the same methods, to a large extent, that have characterized American expansion everywhere. And they are identical with those of our colonizing ancestors in many respects. It is by no means difficult to trace the same racial instincts in the Dole revolution and the Jameson raid. In both cases there were chips from the old Anglo-Saxon block.

THE SPANISH EMBASSY.

When the administration appointed a special embassy to attend Queen Victoria's jubilee there was some criticism of its action in various quarters. But it seems that the results have more than justified the appointment. By the queen and the English people it has been regarded as a special mark of friendship and good will on the part of the United States, and such it is. It is highly desirable that the relations of this country to all others be of the friendliest kind possible, but with none more so than with the British government. The ties of blood and the ties of political ideals make this especially so. American history and the development of American political ideals are a branch of the history and development of English political ideals. And the conquering force of the American people as nation builders came to them through Anglo-Saxon channels.

Such a jubilee as that just celebrated in England is unique in history, and it was due to the greatness of this country that it be fittingly represented at it. And it was. And no American with a proper spirit of patriotism in him but will be glad that it was fittingly represented.

THE FARMERS.

The agricultural interests are at the base of all prosperity and of all possibilities of creating a commonwealth. And this must be so because upon them depends the food of mankind. This being so, the condition of the farmers and their standard of living are matters of common concern and whenever the one is improved the other is almost certain to be raised.

In a recent interview Secretary of Agriculture Wilson talked of the farmers and contrasted their present standard of living with what it formerly was. He started out by saying he objected to the talk he hears about the extravagance of farmers. "A farmer," said he, "has the right to live as well as anybody, provided he can afford the expense, and I never yet have known a man to mortgage his farm to pay household expenses. The condition of our farmers is growing better and better all the time, and I like to see it. Formerly they used to have a home-made rag carpet in the parlor and bare doors over all the rest of the house. Now they have pretty Brussels carpets and have sent the rag carpets to the chambers. Formerly people went to church and to town in lumber wagons, and if they were pretty well off they had spring seats. Now nearly every farmer out in my country has a carriage and a handsome set of harness. Formerly it used to be the height of a woman's ambition to have a melodeon or a cabinet organ. Now she must have a piano. Formerly the girls made their own clothes; now they have their Sunday gowns cut out by the dressmaker in the nearest town, although they still do the stitching themselves. And they are all the better for it. This advance has harmed nobody and has brought a great deal of happiness. It is the result of education and refinement and the elevation of the taste, and I do not think these qualities are any more out of place in a farmhouse than in a brownstone palace in the city. While these advantages and enjoyments have added to the cost of living, nobody has gone to the poorhouse on that account. The same degree of intelligence is just as valuable on a farm as in a counting house or a manufactory, and the mortgages that lie upon the farms of Iowa are not due to extravagance, but to improvements. They represent more land and improved implements and fine cattle and horses. The farmer gets a better crop and more of it, and he keeps adding to his own wealth as well as to the wealth of the nation."

The secretary has the farmers of Iowa in mind, no doubt, but what he says as to their improved standard of living is largely true of the farmers everywhere. It is in Utah. They are not prosperous at present and haven't been for a long time, but their standard of living has become higher and higher. And it is right that it should. The life of the actual farmer is a hard one and whatever will make it pleasanter for himself and wife and children he should get it if he can afford it. And there is no extravagance if he does not run in debt to supply himself with comforts that used to be deemed luxuries and were held to be inappropriate to a farmer. The higher standard of life that the farmer of today sets up is a matter of rejoicing. May times become so prosperous that he can realize all of his ideals.

COMMERCIAL WARFARE.

In the debate in the senate last Friday, Senator Morgan declared that the tariff bill now before that body marked the entry of the United States upon a fierce and relentless commercial warfare with the rest of the world.

It is to be feared that he spoke only too truly. Long before it has become a law, numerous protests, from friendly countries, have been made against it. And the protests have been strong and vigorous. If they are not heeded, as it is almost certain they will not be, it is but natural to suppose that the governments making them will retaliate by enacting such laws as will discriminate against the products of the United States. And when once such a course is entered upon it will be useless for this government to invoke the most favored nation clause of its treaties, for there is nothing easier in the world than to place two constructions upon the same instrument; and then to carry on a dispute for years and years as to which is the proper one.

Not only this, but where a country adopts a commercial policy against which almost all nations protest, if it persists in adhering to it, those nations are going to seek new markets in which to buy as well as to sell. Such a policy encourages that very competition which is its avowed object to avoid. Not only this, it also engenders national dislikes and jealousies that did not exist before and which may, in time, become active enmities. Commercial warfare is only less to be deprecated than physical warfare.

The Philadelphia Record thinks it is rather difficult to understand how an arbitration treaty between Great Britain and the United States could be drawn that would prove acceptable to the senate, and yet would not involve a surrender of the vital principles of arbitration. Notwithstanding, President McKinley is reported to have determined to accomplish the task; indeed, the draft of a new convention is said to have been practically completed from which the points which caused the failure of the Olney-Pauncefote treaty have been eliminated, and yet the advantages of a workable scheme of general arbitration preserved. Experience has justified a considerable amount of skepticism concerning the possibility of reconciling a really useful plan of arbitration with the present senate's jealous regard for its prerogative, and particularly for its right to twist the British lion's tail. Nevertheless, President McKinley's efforts to this end will enlist the sympathy of all those who believe that the wager of battle is the method of the savage in deciding a controversy, whether the parties thereto be individuals or nations.

All this may be so, but in the making of arbitration treaties it is always well, as in everything else, to try again if at first you don't succeed.

The Sacramento Bee says that those having charge of the reception in that city to Hon. W. J. Bryan propose to make it a tribute of the people of Sacramento county and vicinity to the man who was the champion of the masses during the recent presidential campaign, and who is still their tried and trusted leader. "That is right," says the Bee. "William J. Bryan does not belong to a party, but to the country." This is a great tribute to be paid Mr. Bryan by a paper that does not belong to his political faith.

The senate has disposed of the wool schedule, but not of the wool question by any means.

THE MAGAZINES.

With the July number of the Atlantic Monthly begins volume 80, whole number 477. The place of honor is given to Professor Woodrow Wilson's "The Making of a Nation." It is a thoughtful article and will repay the reading. Edward Waldo Emerson's "John Sterling, and a Correspondence Between Sterling and Emerson," has all the charm of literary gossip. There are 20 letters introduced in the article, all interesting. Dr. E. L. Godkin, (he must be called doctor since Oxford conferred the degree upon him), writes of "The Decline of Legislatures." He treats the subject historically and from the large point of view. The article is really a valuable contribution to political literature. Ellen Olneykirk has a pleasant short story entitled "One Fair Daughter." W. J. Ashley's "Jowett and the University Ideal" is a very pleasant article about the great translator of Plato. Timely is Olive Thorne Miller's "The Story Pathway in the Woods." It has to do with the birds, always a most interesting subject and always interestingly treated by Mrs. Miller. The number throughout is excellent.

The Atlantic Monthly, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, 35 cents.

Scribner's Magazine for July begins a new volume, 22. The frontispiece is by A. Castaigne and represents "Pelagia Impersonating Aphrodite in the Amphitheatre" (Hypatia). The leading article is Henry E. Howland's "Undergraduate Life at Yale," with illustrations by Orson Lowell. It is very interesting and will charm others than the sons of Eli. The fifth paper in the series on "The Conduct of Great Businesses" is devoted to "The Modern Business Building." It deals with the business building as found in New York. It is copiously illustrated. A very timely and extremely interesting article is "John Cabot," by the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. There is a fine portrait of Sebastian Cabot. There is also a picture of the famous Lenox globe. Walter Crane's article on William Morris and his work, particularly as a designer and printer, is instructive and entertaining. The whole number is interesting.

Scribner's Magazine. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, 25 cents.

The Black Cat for July has the usual short stories so distinctive of the little magazine.

The Short Stories Publishing Co., 144 High street, Boston, Mass.

The Macmillan company of New York have in preparation a "Dictionary of Architecture," to be published in three large octavo volumes, under the direction of Russell Sturgis, author of "European Architecture, An Historical Study." The work will include special articles by many of the leading architects, sculptors, engineers, mural painters, and other men having practical knowledge of the arts about which they write. Biography is part of the scheme, and one may expect to find definitions of terms, history and criticism of styles, together with some account of building as an art, materials and their employment, construction (practical and scientific), modern appliances to meet novel requirements, modern and ancient practice in the application of painting and sculpture to buildings, landscape gardening in connection with architecture, etc., etc. The volumes will be abundantly illustrated.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Denver News: The Republican party in Ohio will not stand on the St. Louis platform this campaign. It will have to carry the platform on its back as dead weight.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican: Happy must be Rockefeller. Crowded into last week was a letter from Debs telling of his schemes to rescue the fallen from the crush of millionairism, a public charge that he is practically bribing the Brown university trustees to oust President Andrews, and a question put to him in open court whether he had not at one time been indicted for conspiracy with the railroads to crush independent oil producers.

Chicago News: When it is considered that Queen Victoria ascended the throne as a contemporary of Martin Van Buren it does seem that the English people have waited a good while to give her this vote of thanks.

New York Evening Post: Senator Quay seems to have his way as easily at the national capitol as at that of his state. The announcement is made that he has just induced President McKinley to promote his son, who was a lieutenant in the army, to a captaincy, although to do this the executive had to "jump" the young man over the heads of 507 other lieutenants who had superior claims to the place.

Kansas City Star: After all the fuss that Colorado has made about coming into the Union during the centennial year, it has just been discovered that its last legislature abolished the Fourth of July as a legal holiday.

Cincinnati Enquirer: Chairman Hanna is in the saddle, but his enemies will bide their time. They know that there will ultimately be an uprising against "the man on horseback."

THE MOON.

My soul was like the sea
Before the moon was made;
Moaning in vague immensity,
Of its own strength afraid,
Unrestful and unstaid.

Through every rift foamed in vain
About its earthly prison,
Seeking some unknown thing in pain,
And sinking restless back again,
For yet no moon had risen:
Its only voice a vast dumb moan
Of utterless anguish speaking,
It lay unhopefully alone
And lived but in an aimless seeking.

So was my soul; but when 'twas full
Of unrest to o'erloading,
A voice of something beautiful
Whispered a dim foreboding,
And yet so soft, so sweet, so low,
It had not more of joy than woe;
And, as the sea doth off lie still,
Making his waters meet,
As if by an unconscious will,
For the moon's silver feet,
So lay my soul within mine eyes
When thou its guardian moon didst rise.

And now, howe'er its waves above
May toss and seem uneaseful,
One strong, eternal law of love
With guidance sure and peaceful,
As calm and natural as breath
Moves its great deeps through Life and Death.

—James Russell Lowell.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Chicago Record: "Bilvins is always spouting about woman's place being at the fireside."

"Yes; I suppose he is afraid Mrs. Bilvins will discover some of his gayeties down town."

Judge: Dobson—Jones hasn't been around to the club for two weeks. Wonder what the matter is?

Hobson—Why, his folks are all away at the seaside, and he can rest just as well at home.

Harlem Life: Miss Sweetly—I think your writings resemble some works of the greatest writers.

Young Scribler (delighted)—In what manner?

Miss Sweetly—You will not live to see them appreciated.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "There's a rather neat geometrical pattern you have in your summer suit. Never saw anything like it."

"Glad you fancy it. It's an idea of my own. I was painting my wire kite this morning and leaned against it right after I got it done. Then I liked it so well I thought I'd better put it all around."

Tit-Bits: A six-year-old was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?"

"Oh, like papa's, with a little round hole at the top."

Washington Star: "De great difficulty 'bout argyin' on politics," said Uncle Eben, "is dat de better you does it, de madder you's liable to make some ob yoh friends."

Yonkers Statesman: He—"What is a crank?"

She—"Why, a person with one idea."

"Would you call me a crank?"

"Why, no; I never gave you credit for having one idea."

Indianapolis Journal: Precepts of Experience—"He," sobbed the verdant bride, "does not love me any more."

"You are lucky," said the seasoned matron, "if he does not love you any less."

Tit-Bits: A humorist leaps gayly upon the step of an omnibus, and cries cheerfully to the conductor: "Is the ark full?"

"No, sir," replied the jovial conductor, "we have kept a seat for you. Want to be within there! Room for the monkey."

Brooklyn Life: A New Application—S. S. Teacher—"I read in the papers of some naughty boys who cut off a cat's tail. Can any of you tell me why it's wrong to do such a thing?"

Willie—"Cause the Bible says, 'What God hath joined together let no man put asunder.'"

TALES OF THE DAY.

Millais and His Charming Critic.

Sir John Millais, the late president of the Royal academy, used to relate the following laughable incident against himself:

"I found myself seated one evening at a rather grand dinner next to a very pretty girl, to whom I had not been introduced. She fired into conversation directly she had finished her soup, and as it was May, began with the inevitable question:

"'I suppose you've been to the academy?'

"I replied that I had.

"'And did you notice the Millais? Didn't you think they were awful? But I can't imagine how such things ever get hung.'

"She was going on gaily in the same strain, while I sat silent, when suddenly the amused smile of those around her brought her to a sudden stop. She colored rather painfully and whispered to me, in a frightened voice:

"'What have I done? Have I said anything dreadful? Do tell me.'

"'Not now,' I replied; 'eat your dinner in peace, and I'll tell you bye-and-bye.'

"She did so, rather miserably, vainly trying to extract from me at intervals what the matter was, and when dessert came I filled up her glass with champagne and told her to gulp it down very quickly while I counted three. She obeyed without protest, and I took the opportunity when she could not speak to say:

"'Well, I am Millais. But let's be friends.'"

Ben Butterworth's Early Experiences

About a year ago Major McKinley, ex-Congressman Butterworth and some other gentlemen were traveling together in the smoking compartment of a Pullman car. McKinley and Butterworth were not known to the others. The conversation turned to the patent office, and one of the strangers inquired whether any of the others had known ex-Commissioner of Patents Butterworth.

"Oh, yes," promptly replied Major Butterworth; "I knew Ben Butterworth when he was a boy. I have often seen his father give him a sound licking."

"But that can't be the one I mean," said the stranger, "for his father was a Quaker."

"Yes, he was a Quaker. But I simply testify to what I have seen. I have frequently seen Ben get a licking. His father licked him once or twice a week regularly."

"How did you happen to be on hand when he got licked?" inquired the stranger.

"Oh, I played with Ben and I was generally around."

At this point in the conversation a friend of Major Butterworth joined the company and called him by name. The stranger heard it and coming over to him, remarked:

"Being a Quaker, I thought the old man did wrong to lick Ben, but now I am satisfied the boy richly deserved it."

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE

Chicago Record: The most famous of all the blockade runners England sent to give aid and comfort to the seceded states during the war of the rebellion was that British naval officer who afterward came to be known as Hobart Pasha. But almost as widely known and certainly the most distinguished of all the civilians engaged in the unlawful traffic was Thomas E. Taylor, better known as "Tom." His experiences have been embodied in book form recently and are as interestingly exciting as Tom Sawyer's "Black Avenger of the Spanish Main."

The excitement was of several kinds, any one of them being sufficient to make the heart beat a little more lively than most kinds of excitement. In the first place the procedure was without sanction of law. Imprisonment without right of appeal was certain to follow capture; and war prisons, even in the north, were far from alluring. The cargo, often exceeding $500,000 in value, was certain of confiscation, and, as a part of it, there was usually a private venture not belonging to the employing firm. The steamer, worth many thousands of dollars, would of course share the fate of the cargo. The blockading fleet was numerous at the time Taylor entered upon his work, and as the Americans have always been notably accurate in their sea firing and were eager to put a stop to the supplies which every successful "running" brought to the enemy, and to take them themselves as prizes, there was always the chance of losing your own life or the lives of some of your fellows.

Mr. Taylor is a good story teller and his accounts of his first and last trips are fascinating. On the first of his voyages, made in the Banshee, he tells of finding himself in the middle of the "Yankee" fleet thus:

"As we crept in not a sound was heard but that of the regular beat of the paddle-boats, still dangerously loud in spite of our snail's pace. Suddenly Burroughs (the engineer) gripped my arm.

"'There's one of them, Mr. Taylor,' he whispered, 'on the starboard bow.'

"In vain I strained my eyes to where he pointed; not a thing could I see; but presently I heard Steele (the skipper) say beneath his breath:

"'All right, Burroughs, I see her.' And 'Starboard a little, steady!' was the order passed aft.

"A moment later I could make out a long low black object on our starboard side, lying perfectly still. Would she see us? That was the question; but no, though we passed within 100 yards of her we were not discovered and I breathed again. Not very long after we had dropped her Burroughs whispered:

"'Steamer on the port bow.'

"And another cruiser was made out close to us.

"'Hard a-port,' said Steele, and round she swung, bringing our friend upon our beam. Still unobserved, we crept quietly on, when all at once a third cruiser shaped herself out of the gloom right ahead and steaming slowly across our bows.

"'Stop her,' said Steele in a moment, and as we lay like dead our enemy went on and disappeared in the darkness. It was clear there was a false reckoning somewhere"—but they successfully evaded their would-be captors and were safe under the guns of Fort Fisher by the time the sun was up.

After Wilmington had fallen into federal hands Mr. Taylor transferred his activities, which had been given scope between the North Carolina city and Nassau, in the Bermudas, to the route between Galveston and Havana. They found themselves in a "norther" off the former port, in full sight of their adversaries and unable to get into the main channel.

"So," Mr. Taylor writes, "we had to make for a sort of swash channel along the beach, which, however, was nothing but a cul-de-sac, and to get from it into the main channel shoal water and heavy breakers had to be passed. But there was now no other choice open to us.

"By this time the fleet had opened fire upon us and shells were bursting merrily around as we took the fire of each ship which we passed. Fortunately there was a narrow shoal between us, which kept them from coming nearer than half a mile; lucky also for us they were in rough water on the windward side of the shoal and could not lay their guns with precision. And to this we owed our escape, as, although our funnels were riddled with shell splinters, we received no damage and had only one man wounded. But the worst was yet to come; we saw the white water already ahead and we knew our only chance was to bump through it, being well aware that if she stuck fast we should lose the ship and all our lives, for no boat, even if it could have been launched, would have lived in such a surf.

"A moment after we touched and hung, and I thought it was all over, when a big wave came rolling along and lifted our stern and the ship bodily with a crack which could be heard a quarter of a mile off and which we thought meant that her back was broken.

"She once more went ahead; the worst was over and after two or three minor bumps we were in the deep channel. The wharves were crowded with people, who, gazing to seaward, had watched our exploit with much interest and who cheered us heartily upon its success."

"Tom" Taylor found himself a partner in the firm of Liverpool merchants where he had been a clerk at the close of the war and is enjoying the fortune whose foundations were laid in the blood of both sides.

FOR HER FATHER.

Daughter of Isaac Singer Will Erect a Memorial Building.

New York, June 26.—Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark of Cooperstown, N. Y., is about to place in New York an enduring memorial of her late husband, whose father, with Isaac Singer, founded the Singer Machine company. In the very heart of the East Side tenement district she is about to erect a building which will combine a model kindergarten school, with an entertainment hall, and on the roof a covered breathing spot for hot summer evenings. The New York Kindergarten association will have charge of the school and Mrs. Clark will maintain it. According to present plans, fully $500,000 will have to be set aside for the building and its support. But more than that may be necessary, for orders have been given to make this the model kindergarten school of the world. The lease has been purchased and workmen are getting ready to remove the old buildings standing there now. The building will be ready for occupancy by next summer.

FIFTY MILES AN HOUR.

Claims Made For a New Craft by Its Builder.

New York, June 26.—A craft which her designer confidently believes will skim the sea at a speed of 50 miles an hour has just been launched in this city. The boat is the invention of Captain Carl J. H. Flindt, who began the actual work of construction last Christmas.

Great secrecy was observed in building the boat. There is not an angle in her exterior lines. The steerage of the boat, which looks like a figurehead deck and keel, bends gradually to the middle of the boat, then tapers to the overhanging stern. A pilot house rises like a dorsal fin from the deck, while a row of dead lights, hinting at fishes' scales, circles the hull. Looking at the boat bow on, the suggestion of a fish is as pronounced as from a side view, for there seems to be no beam. A foot rail running around the deck and protected by an iron hand rail is the only point of structure in keeping with the idea of a submarine creature. Captain Flindt bases his great ship for phenomenal speed in the propeller, which he holds is the greatest novelty about the boat. There have been other fish-shaped boats, he admits, but no propeller like this. She will have her engines in three weeks; then in a week will come her trial trip.

Captain Flindt, a sailor for the past 28 years, has been working on the idea for 24 years. He made 50 models of propellers before he perfected the device with which this boat is fitted. It consists of two steel plates, each with two flanges, and is expected to make 600 revolutions a minute under a 50-horse power engine.

The craft is built of oak and steel, and is 67 feet long, 6½ feet beam and 12 feet from the lowest point of keel to the highest point of deck. This boat will draw six feet of water. She will have two state rooms, each 11 feet long and running the width of the ship; a saloon 43 feet long, a machine room and a kitchen that can accommodate 30 men.

Christian Endeavorers Coming.

Kansas City, June 26.—As hundreds of Christian Endeavor delegates, bound for the San Francisco convention, will go through this city on their trip west, arrangements have been made by the local union to tender them a reception and show them Kansas City. An entertainment committee, with C. H. Bart, a state worker of note, at its head, has been appointed. All state delegations are requested to notify him when they will arrive here and how long their stay will be.

Five Years For Forgery.

Cleveland, O., June 26.—Charles N. Cunningham, who forged H. T. Hamilton's name to a check for $73,000, was sentenced by Judge Stone today to five years in the penitentiary. The motion for a new trial was overruled. The case excited the attention of the medical world as expert physicians held that owing to a depression in Cunningham's skull, which pressed upon the brain, he was virtually insane, and irresponsible for his actions. He underwent an operation to remove the pressure, claiming that it cleared his reason. The court held, however, that there was no evidence that the depression affected Cunningham's sanity.

ONLY $41.50 TO SAN FRANCISCO AND RETURN

Via. Portland and O. S. L. Ry.

Tickets on sale July 2, 5, 6 and 7, good returning July 31. City ticket office, 201 Main street.

There is But One

Laundry—that's us. Our shirt, collar, cuff and shirt waist work perfect.
TROY STEAM LAUNDRY,
Telephone 192. 166 Main street.

Stocks and Investments.

I buy and sell—
Z. C. M. I. Stock.
Deseret National Bank Stock.
State Bank of Utah Stock.
Home Fire Insurance Co. Stock.
Utah Sugar Company Stock.
And any dividend-paying stocks bought and sold. Good investments for Home Money.
JOHN C. CUTLER, JR., 36 Main St.

Beauty is your Duty

Abundant, glossy hair, is beauty's crowning glory.
To wear this crown, use

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

Revolution Sale

Still Continued!

—OF CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, HATS, CAPS AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, A COMPLETE REVOLUTION IN PRICES, FOR THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF UNLOADING OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME. BELOW WE QUOTE PRICES THAT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES, SUCH A SLAUGHTER IN PRICES WAS NEVER BEFORE MADE IN THE WEST. SALE COMMENCES SATURDAY AT 9:30 A. M.

IN THIS LINE WE HAVE THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF ANY HOUSE WEST OF DENVER, COMPRISING THE BEST PATTERNS OF SOME OF AMERICA'S GREATEST CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS. THESE GOODS ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE WOOL, LINED WITH THE BEST SERGE AND ITALIAN CLOTH, AND SEWED THROUGHOUT WITH SILK. WE QUOTE PRICES ONLY ON A FEW OF OUR MANY STYLES, PREFERRING TO HAVE YOU CALL AT OUR STORE AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

OUR $12.00, $14.00 AND $15.00 GOODS DURING THIS SALE..$8.50
ONR $9.00, $10.00 AND $11.00 GOODS DURING THIS SALE.... 7.50

SHOES.

All the latest styles in Ox-Blood, Tan and Black, in Hand-Sewed, Goodyear Welt and McKay Sewed, made by such houses as Henderson & Selz, Schwab & Co., whose names guarantee that they are first class in every respect.
$4.50 Shoes for $3.50.
$4.00 Shoes for $3.00.
$3.50@$3.30 Shoes for $2.50.

UNDERWEAR.

Spanish Mixture Underwear, former price 40c. per garment; reduced to .....23c.
Imported (Bon-Bon) French Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, retail everywhere at $1.25 per garment; our price 97c
Australian Wool, Medium-Weight Underwear, regular price $1.25 per garment; reduced to 87c
Silk-Finished Ribbed Balbriggan Underwear, sells everywhere at 75c per garment; during this sale at 47c
Lace Stripe Balbriggan Underwear (elegant goods), sells everywhere from 75c to $1.00 per garment; during salt at 47c
Derby Ribbed Underwear, former price 65c per garment; reduced to 42c
Fine Berwick Underwear, former price 65c per garment; reduced to 42c
Combed Egyptian Underwear, former price 65c per garment; reduced to 42c
Elegant Balbriggan Underwear, former price 65c per garment; reduced to 42c

SHIRTS.

(Soft Collars and Cuffs.)
Pongee Silk, former price $3.00; now $2.25
Pongee Silk, former price $2.50; now.....$1.87
French Flannel, in fine checks, stripes, etc., former price $2.50; now $1.87
French Flannel, in stripes (fine effect), former price $1.75; now.$1.23
Striped and checked Linen, former price $1.75; now.....$1.23
Blue Check Madras, former price 65c., now.....42c
An endless variety of shirts suitable for everyday work, former price 50c; now 39c
Negligee Shirts in Flannel and Linens, soft bosom, with and without collars and cuffs, in all colors and designs.
$3.00 Shirts for $2.25.
$2.50 Shirts for $2.00.
$1.75 Shirts for $1.50.
$1.25 Shirts for $1.00.
These goods are the MONARCH BRAND.
We include in above all our White Shirts, of which we have a full and complete stock.
We also carry the Anchor Brand, in all colors and styles. This is a cheaper shirt, and the price will be reduced correspondingly.

HATS AND CAPS.

In this line we have never carried any but the best, and during this sale we propose to give you the best for the same price or less than others offer you inferior makes.
Our $3.50 Derby or Fedora goes during this sale at.....$2.50
Our $3.00 Derby or Fedora goes during this sale at.....$2.00
Our $2.00 Derby or Fedora goes during this sale at.....$1.50
Our $1.75 Derby or Fedora goes during this sale at.....$1.00
Our $1.50 Derby or Fedora goes during this sale at $1.00
We have Hats of all kinds, all shapes and all styles, and offer them during this sale for less than they cost.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

This department is check full of the choicest staples and novelties; $6.00 and $5.50 values reduced to $4.50; $5.00 and $4.50 values reduced to $4.00; $4.00 and $3.50 values reduced to $3.00 and everything else at a similar reduction.

THE CONHAIM CLOTHING CO.,
WASATCH BLOCK, 205 MAIN STREET.

The Reidler Pump.

Its Merits Recognized by the Anaconda Company.

To Whose representatives we have just sold a Riedler Pump, capacity 500 gallons per minute against a head of 1,000 feet. Also Riedler Pumps to W. S. Stratton, Independence Mine, Colorado, Montana Mining Co., and many others.

FRASER & CHALMERS, CHICAGO, Ill., SALT LAKE CITY, Ut., and HELENA, Mont.