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	85 CENTS
Daily, six months	$ 5 00
Daily, per year	10 00
Semi-Weekly, per year	1 50
Sunday, per year	2 50

COMPLAINTS—Subscribers who fail to receive a single copy of THE HERALD should immediately notify the publisher. Readers who are unable to purchase THE HERALD at any news stand or on any railroad train in Utah, Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming or Colorado, will oblige us by reporting that fact.

NEW YORK OFFICE—E. Katz, 220 to 224 Temple Court building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU—1420 New York avenue, N. W.

OGDEN BUREAU—Utah Loan and Trust company building. W. L. Wattis, 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.

Prepare for the Trans-Mississippi congress.

For the past few days Chicago seems to have been directly under the equator.

It will cause no surprise to hear that the Prince of Wales talks through his hat.

Atchison has a singer by the name of Rohr. That isn't a bad name for a singer.

The tax on Bibles is probably for the purpose of keeping out pauper Christianity.

Every time that European concert starts up there seems to be music in the air.

Man's misfortunes are so many because he is the architect of his own fortunes.

As the tariff conference occurs in July it might be called a quarterly conference.

What else could be expected but that Ohio's anti-lynching law would be a dead letter?

Mark Hanna may be filled with fears over the result of the Ohio election. But there are others.

The powers have sent another joint note to the sultan. He is asked to answer at his leisure.

Now is a good time for President McKinley to open the mills and let the striking coal miners in.

President McKinley is preparing his plans for his summer trips. They don't include the Utah Jubilee.

And now Missouri comes to the front with a lynching. If Ohio is not careful Ohio will lose her prestige.

Mrs. Lease says her "mortgage troubles are nobody's business." The mortgagee thinks otherwise.

The outcry against department stores is an outcry against business foresight followed by success.

Martin Silk, of Toponis, Ida., has been granted an original pension. He is feeling just as fine as silk over it.

"Do the fires of hell illuminate?" asks the Boston Traveler. They probably do as they are in the realms of darkness.

Senator Wolcott feels very much encouraged. It is surprising how much encouragement some men can get out of almost nothing.

Governor Taylor of Tennessee has a lady colonel on his staff. Salt Lake county has a lady deputy sheriff, so Tennessee can't crow.

Some sixty ballet girls in New York have struck for higher wages. This is about the season that the terpsichoreans "hit" the road.

San Francisco expects that the Christian Endeavor meeting there will result in good. Did anyone anticipate that it would result in evil?

Before sending a special message on the currency question to congress the president should remember that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

"The trouble with most of us is that we were born too soon," says the Jacksonville, Fla., Times-Union. And the trouble is aggravated by most people living too long.

Chairman Dingley says that "eventually" the new tariff bill will provide sufficient revenue for the government. "Eventually" seems to be but another name for a deficit.

Uncle Sam is to lend seventy-five Indians from Fort Hall to the Utah Jubilee committee. When they get here the commission should remember that none but the braves deserve the fair.

If American women were subjected to the same indignities in any foreign country that they are subjected to by the police of New York, Uncle Sam would mighty soon get on his fighting togs.

Speaking of the hissing of Mr. Cleveland's name in Tammany Hall, the Washington Star says: "The hissing of Mr. Cleveland's name in Tammany Hall by members of the Tammany society at yesterday's patriotic celebration may be considered in some measure apart from the ex-president's record and position as a sound money man. The truth is that Mr. Cleveland never had, and never deserved, the good will of Tammany Hall. He was always willing to accept Tammany's support, and always did receive it, but after receiving it would never make any return for it. When a candidate he would smile on Mr. Croker and his lieutenants and confer with them about their partisan activities, but when in office he never showed any partiality for their society. This, in the lingo of the hall, made Tammany 'sore' on Mr. Cleveland, and yesterday's opportunity released feelings that had long been pent up."

THE CASE OF SENATOR CANNON.

Some seem to think that Senator Cannon, by voting against the tariff bill, thereby makes of himself a political pariah; but it is not the case. He has undoubtedly severed his connection with the Republican party, though he does not so declare, but his action at St. Louis did that, though he still claimed to belong to the Republican party. Senator Cannon today belongs to the Silver Republican party, and nowhere else. Some think that his action in voting against the tariff bill means that he is coming into the Democratic party, but he has given no sign that he intends to do any such thing. Many think that Senator Cannon is trimming his sails so that he can be a senatorial candidate with large hopes of success, before the next legislature, no matter what its political complexion. They base their opinion on the belief that that legislature will certainly be for free silver, and that Senator Cannon will come forward with the claim that he has been the champion of free silver par excellence.

It is by no means a universal opinion that Senator Cannon has been shaping his course in the senate from sheer devotion to principle, with no thought of personal preferment as the result of it. In fact, there are people so uncharitable as to believe that the devotion to principle has been a display, while the real object sought has been a re-election to the senate. But no one should pay any heed to what uncharitable people think.

It has also been said that Chairman Jones, of the National Democratic committee, has expressed a desire to see Senator Cannon returned. This the senator flatly denies, as will be seen by reference to a special dispatch from Washington in another column. If the Democrats carry the next legislature a straight out Democrat will be elected United States senator, and whoever he may be he will be as true and devoted an advocate of the free and independent coinage of silver as Senator Cannon or anyone else. On the question of silver, Senator Cannon's views harmonize with those of the Democrats, but he continues to protest his love for the principles he has always advocated, and they are diametrically opposed to those advocated by Democrats.

Senator Cannon, like anyone else, would be welcomed into the Democratic party if he accepted its doctrines and proposed to be a Democrat henceforth and forever. But no man will be welcomed by the Democratic party who makes it a condition precedent that he shall receive high preferment so soon as he comes. When Mr. Cleveland made Judge Gresham secretary of state the Democrats said that should be the first and last case of the kind.

AND NOW BERMUDA.

If the possession of Hawaii is necessary to the safety and welfare of this government it must be plain to anyone who will take the trouble to look at our neighbors on various sides to see that there are other islands and possessions that are equally, if not more, essential to the United States. This seems to be the view of the Boston Journal, for it says that few Americans who know the magnitude of Great Britain's military and naval preparations in Bermuda realize at the same time the commercial insignificance of the colony, and its petty value, in time of peace, to the British crown. It says that the island contains but 10,000 acres all told and that only 3,500 are under cultivation. It says that nearly two-thirds of the island's imports come from this country, and that quite nine-tenths of its exports are to it. In an economic sense Bermuda is almost as completely an American dependency as is Hawaii, declares the Journal. After stating what the revenues and expenditures of the island were last year, there being a small deficit of less than £500, the Journal says that "against this the sum of £165,000 was spent upon the military establishment alone, to say nothing of the cost of the elaborate naval dockyards and arsenals. It is a habit of British officers to speak of Bermuda as 'holding a pistol at the head' of New York and Boston." And then it concludes as follows:

"It might not be a bad plan for President McKinley to ask that that pistol be handed over to us as the first preliminary to a new treaty of arbitration."

An arbitration treaty is by no means necessary, though it is a step in the right direction, but it is not at all necessary to demand the surrender of Bermuda as a step preliminary to negotiations looking to that end. If Bermuda is a "threat" against this country, why are not Halifax and Esquimalt? If Bermuda is a pistol they are entitled to be called double-barrelled shotguns.

When this nation was nothing like so great and powerful as it is today it felt no danger from the possession by England and other European countries of colonies near our boundaries, but now that the nation has grown to the size and strength of a colossus, a fear and trembling, real or simulated, has come over many of the people and they see, or pretend to see, naught but danger to the country in these foreign possessions. So long as the aims and purposes of the American people are right and honest; so long as they contemplate no wrong, no aggressions against any other country, there will be very little danger to this government. Having lived in security for a hundred and twenty years there is no reason to depart from the nation's traditional policy in the hope and expectation of securing greater safety.

NAMES.

Evidently the Baltimore Sun does not believe that the rose, under any other name, would smell as sweet, for in an article on the naming of babies, it says:

"The naming of babies is not done nowadays with either as much regard to the real meaning of the names conferred, or to the sentimental associations that go therewith, as it used to be. In the early colonial days of this country, when the Puritan spirit flavored its life so strongly, American babies, particularly in the New England states, were apt to receive Bible names. Some of these were quaint and some were not very pleasant to the ear, but all of them were full of meaning, which the parents of those days well understood. They named their boys Abner because they knew it meant 'father of light;' or Ebenezer, 'stone of help;' or Abel, 'just.' They understood that Jonathan, our national name, stood for 'God's gifts;' that Samuel was 'sent from God,' and that Reuben, most favored of Yankee names, was 'the son of vision.' It is to the Puritan parents of the olden time that we owe the incorporation of so many Hebrew names among our family records. The daughters of Israel have furnished our girls with a large fraction of their Christian names. It is to them that we owe Anna and all its variations, such as Hannah, Ann, Nina or Nancy, and it means 'gracious;' likewise Deborah, 'a bee,' suggesting industry; Rebecca, meaning 'of enchanting beauty;' Emily, 'industrious;' Eva, 'life;' Mary and Martha, both derived from Hebrew roots that mean 'bitterness,' implying sorrow; Ruth, which signifies 'modest beauty;' Susan, 'a lilly,' and Elizabeth, 'a worshipper of God.'"

It seemingly lays as much stress on the right naming of children as did Uncle Toby.

The day of saddling tremendous names on infants has passed for a while, at least, and Biblical nomenclature is not popular. But the biggest and hardest names to pronounce in the Bible are far preferable to the silly names ending as diminutives that have been popular, particularly among girls, for a generation. Another silly fashion is the spelling of names that do mean something, and have been the choice of good people for generations, in an outlandish way, as the substituting of y for i in so many. This practice indicates a lack somewhere. The quaint old names at which we sometimes smile were bestowed upon a sturdy and honest people, men and women made after God's own fashion; and this cannot be said of many names that have had such a vogue in the last twenty or thirty years. A revulsion of feeling against the "pirty" and romantic names is growing up everywhere; and it is a good sign.

DON'TS FOR HOT WEATHER.

It sometimes gets very warm in Salt Lake City, but there is no such prostrating heat as is experienced in the eastern cities. The New York World gives some "hot weather don'ts" which are good for any place, "warranted to keep in any climate," so to speak. Here they are:

Don't complain of the weather. Complaining won't help it, and besides you'll be sorry next winter for all the hard things you have said about summer.

Don't wear any more clothes than the law requires.

Don't drink anything with alcohol in it.

Don't eat heavily, especially of meat.

Don't be scared if you can't sleep for the heat. You will sleep when sleep is absolutely necessary.

Don't walk on the sunny side when there is a shady side.

Don't fill yourself full of iced water.

Don't quarrel with anybody about anything.

Don't imagine that this sort of thing is going to last long. It never does.

Don't hurry. Don't worry.

Don't run to catch a car. There are others.

Don't shave too close.

Above all things don't ask anybody, "Is it hot enough for you?" There's incitement to murder in that question.

The person who observes these will live longer and more happily than he would by ignoring them.

WHY CONGRESS SHOULD ADJOURN.

From all over the country comes news of the excessively hot weather and how men and women are being prostrated by the heat. News also comes that the president purposes to ask congress to legislate upon the currency question to the extent of authorizing the appointment of a commission. That would mean the opening of the question, and no one would be able to tell where or when it would close.

Washington is an insufferably hot place in summer and it is anything but a pleasant place to be when the mercury in the thermometer is running up and down the nineties. And at such times it is almost an impossibility for members of congress to work, and the work they do is not likely to be satisfactory to themselves nor the country. Already they have been in attendance on the extra session for four months and they have been diligent in the performance of their duties; they are tired and worn out, and anxious to get away for rest and recuperation before the regular session begins in December. They should not be asked to prolong their labors. Then, again, the country would prefer to let the new tariff bill start on its trial unencumbered by other legislation. There is no popular demand for further legislation by congress at the present; on the contrary, the people would prefer to see it adjourn. That is what it should do so soon as the tariff bill becomes law, and the president should ask nothing further of congress at this time.

Henry Clews is unquestionably a recognized authority on many financial matters, but his weekly reviews of and predictions about matters financial have often been very amusing because they have been so wide of the mark; his zeal has outrun his judgment. The San Francisco Chronicle comments on Clews' after this fashion: "An interesting collection might be made of the explanations of the failure of the stock market to 'pick up' furnished weekly by that remarkable financier, Henry Clews of New York, who, in his paper, the Financial Review, devotes an equal amount of space to making optimistic predictions and to explaining why those made the week previously happened to miscarry. If it were not too much like carrying coals to Newcastle, we should like to furnish Henry with a pointer which will enable him to make a bullseye some day, and thus efface the memory of many of his false prophecies. If Henry really wishes to acquire honor as a prophet he must wait until he sees unmistakable signs of a rise of prices. Then let him rush into print and predict an active stock market, and he will hit the nail on the head. When this rise in prices commences, and railroads are able to obtain more money for hauling freight and transporting passengers, the foreign investor will be eager to secure stocks and bonds." Poor Henry!

Evidently the Omaha Bee isn't very friendly to the Trans-Mississippi congress, for it says: "The Trans-Mississippi congress, which meets at Salt Lake this week, has very properly tabooed the silver question from its programme on the ground that it has become a political issue, while the congress is supposed to be entirely divorced from politics. But keeping the silver question off the programme and keeping it out of discussion in a gathering presided over by Bryan and attended by delegates from all the rampant silver states are two altogether different things."

The bill of the play—the Dingley bill.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Boston Herald: General George A. Forsythe, who was with General Sheridan in his famous ride from "Winchester town" to Cedar Creek, and remained there until Sheridan came up with his retreating army, says that if the general uttered "a terrible oath" on the occasion, he did not hear it. Another assumed historical incident appears to be exploded.

San Francisco Examiner: The perplexity of the president and the secretary of the treasury over the currency question presents a very painful phase of modern statesmanship. It is true they were elected to do something on this very question, but now they are in office they are at odds to find something that will please everybody. It appears to be an essential of modern statesmanship to please everybody.

Denver Republican: No matter what course President McKinley may see fit to pursue utimately regarding the proposed currency commission, it is absolutely certain that no bill can be passed by the present congress, or the next, for the retirement of the legal tender notes, or the surrender by the government of the right to issue currency to the national banks. There is no urgent need for any such change in our present monetary laws. Our money is as as good as gold now, and that fact ought to be satisfactory to even the most rabid advocate of "sound money."

Chicago Record: There is no reason why the gold Democrats of Iowa should not nominate the pliable Mr. Boies on his patent adjustable platform, but should they be short-sighted enough to pass a good thing, the "middle of the road" Populists are yet to hold their convention.

Kansas City Star: One form of reciprocity that will prove convenient as well as advantageous has just been agreed upon between the authorities of the United States and Mexico. It is the exchange of weather reports by which Mexico will apprise this country of approaching cyclones, and in return for that service the United States weather bureau will tip a wink to Mexico whenever a cold wave starts in that direction. Mutual advantage must necessarily result from this arrangement, and by the same token there is no reason perceptible why it should not be extended throughout the civilized world.

New York World: The senselessness of the outcry against department stores as "agencies of monopolies" is illustrated in the forced lowering of bicycle prices. When a $90 wheel which sold for $100 last month sells for not over $50 next year—as it is likely to do—the free competition of the department stores must be credited with a good share of the gain to the public.

A COWBOY'S NIGHT THOUGHTS.

(Denver Post.)

When the cattle at midnight are sleeping,
On my saddle I pillow my head,
And up at the heavens lie peeping
From out of my cool grassy bed.
And often and often I wonder,
While lying at night all alone,
If every bright star gleaming yonder
Is a big peopled world like our own.

Are they worlds with their ranges and ranches?
Do they ring with rough riders' refrains?
Do the cowboys there scrap with Comanches
And other red men on the plains?
Are the hills covered over with cattle,
In those mystic worlds far, far away?
Do the ranch houses ring with the prattle
Of sweet little children at play?

At night in those bright stars up yonder
Do cowboys lie down to their rest,
And gaze at this old earth, and wonder
If rough riders dash over its breast?
Do they list to the wolves in the canyons?
Do they watch the night-hawk in his flight?
Their horses their only companions,
While guarding the herd through the night?

Sometimes when a bright star is winking,
Like a diamond set in the sky,
I find myself lying and thinking
It may be God's heaven on high.
I wonder if there I will meet her,
That mother the Lord took away,
If in that star-heaven I'll greet her
At the round-up upon the last day.

In the east the gray daylight is breaking,
And into the saddle I spring.
The cattle from sleep are awaking,
The heaven-thoughts from me take wing.
The eyes of my broncho are flashing,
Impatient he pulls on the reins,
As off 'round the herd I go dashing,
A reckless cowboy of the plains.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Chicago Record: "Grandfather, I remember, used to put on a clean white duck suit every day."

"Yes, and your grandmother, I remember, used to have to wash and iron it."

Cincinnati Enquirer: Cholly—I had to discharge me man.

Reggie—Was he rude?

"Oh, bless me, no. I might have endured rudeness. But the brute thought he ought to have a holiday on the Fourth of July, don't ye know."

Tit-Bits: Fond Mother—Oh, Peter, Peter, I thought I told you not to play with your soldiers on Sunday!

Peter—But I call them the Salvation Army on Sunday.

Puck: In the Right Place.—The Summer Girl—Oh! I love nature so!

The Farmer—Well, miss, things is jest as nacheral around here as they are anywhere.

Boston Transcript: Fuddy—Spinner has taken to the lecture platform; reads his own poems.

Duddy—Spinner always was an eccentric fellow. Always doing what nobody else ever thought of doing.

Tit-Bits: There are 250,000 words in the English language, and most of them were used on Sunday by a woman who discovered after coming out of church that her new hat was adorned with a tag on which was written, "Reduced to 8s. 11½d."

Answers: "Your son, I hear, is becoming an excellent landscape painter."

"He is."

"Does he imitate nature well?"

"Imitate nature! He beats nature. He can put colors into a landscape that nature never dreamed of."

Texas Siftings: Warwick—What has become of Dauber, the young artist who became famous a few years ago from his exquisite drawings of the perfect female form?

Warwick—Oh, he struck it rich. He's holding a position drawing ads. for a corset manufacturer.

Detroit Journal: It was not lost upon the savage potentate that the captive, whose doom he had inexorably pronounced, was the picture of despair. "Be sure to hang him in a mellow, subdued light," said his majesty to the imperial executioner, and thus again manifested the artistic instinct for which he was famed, despite his lack of early advantages.

Spare Moments: Miss Goldy de Rocks—I can never marry a man who works for a living.

D'Auber—But I am an artist, dearest.

Miss Goldy de Rocks—Yes; but you sell your pictures.

D'Auber (with a vision of the hard-scrabble time he has been having ever since he entered the profession)—You wrong me, Miss de Rocks; you wrong me. I never sold a picture in my life.

STORIES OF MEN.

A Clergyman Among Murderers.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Rev. Dr. Roberts, the noted New York Presbyterian, who was one of the officiating secretaries of the general assembly held in this city in May, 1895, told an interesting story when in Pittsburg this week. The learned divine was on his way back to New York from a trip to Chicago. "I was out in Montana once, ten years ago," said Dr. Roberts, "and frequently had to use a stage coach. One time, while in the Yellowstone park, I climbed into a stage with five disreputable-looking men. They commenced eyeing me at once, and it was not long before one of them had engaged me in conversation. He asked me where I was from. I told him. Then he wanted to know my occupation, and I asked him to guess. He thought I was either a lawyer or a judge. I did not tell him but soon found the man was quite friendly. In the conversation which developed I found out the man belonged to a family in New England I knew well. Then came the confession that he had shot and killed three men. This statement brought out similar confessions from the other four men. I made my New England born friend promise to return home as soon as possible. I have, unfortunately, never learned whether he kept his promise or not.

Lincoln Measured Height.

In the course of an article in the July St. Nicholas, Mary Lillian Herr relates the following characteristic anecdote of Lincoln:

Once while on his way to Washington as president, the train stopped a little time in the town of Allegheny, Pa. Around the station a great crowd gathered, eager to see the new president. They shouted and cheered until Lincoln had to appear on the rear platform of his car. He bowed and smiled; but the crowd was so noisy he did not try to speak to them.

Very near to the platform stood a miner, wearing a red shirt and blue overalls, and carrying a dinner pail. Like the rest he had stopped, hoping to see Mr. Lincoln. The workman was almost a giant in size, and towered head and shoulders above the crowd.

No doubt he had heard that Lincoln also was very tall, and, encouraged by the friendly face, the workman suddenly waved his bare arm above his head, and called out:

"Hi, there, Abe Lincoln! I'm taller than you—yes, a right taller!"

This loud speech silenced the crowd by its boldness, and a laugh arose. But Mr. Lincoln, leaning forward with a good-humored smile, said quietly:

"My man, I doubt it; in fact, I'm sure I am the taller. However, come up, and let's measure."

The crowd made way; the workman climbed to the platform and stood back to back with the president-elect. Each put up a hand to see whose head overtopped. Evidently Mr. Lincoln was the victor, for, with a smile of satisfaction, he turned and offered his hand to his beaten rival, saying cordially:

"I thought you were mistaken and I was right; but I wished to be sure and to have you satisfied. However, we are friends anyway, aren't we?"

"Yes, Abe Lincoln; as long as I live!"

No adulteration in Three Crown Baking Powder.

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NOTICE.

ZION'S BENEFIT BUILDING SOCIETY. The annual meeting of the stockholders of Zion's Benefit Building society will be held on Tuesday, July 13, 1897, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Z. C. M. I. shoe factory, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, the presentation of the financial report and the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting.

EDGAR HOWE, Secretary.
Salt Lake City, June 22, 1897.

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Oregon Short Line & Utah Northern Railway Company.—Stockholders' Meeting

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Oregon Short Line & Utah Northern Railway company, for the election of nine directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held at room 61, Hooper building, Salt Lake City, Utah, on Wednesday, the 11th day of March, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. The stock transfer books will close at the close of business Saturday, February 27, 1897, and reopen on the day following the annual meeting or any adjournment thereof.

ALEX MILLAR, Secretary.
Boston, February 16, 1897.

The above meeting is postponed until Wednesday, the 14th day of April, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the same place.

ALEX MILLAR, Secretary.
Dated March 11, 1897.

The above meeting is postponed until Friday, the 14th day of May, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the same place.

ALEX MILLAR, Secretary.
Dated April 14, 1897.

The above meeting is postponed until Tuesday, the 15th day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the same place.

ALEX MILLAR, Secretary.
Dated May 14, 1897.

The above meeting is postponed until Wednesday, July 14th, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the same place.

ALEX MILLAR, Secretary.
Dated June 15th, 1897.

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