

THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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Van Wyck may be snubbed, but he can't be snuffed.

Durrant will linger till the robins nest again, and probably longer.

While every rose has its thorn, Martin Thorne does not seem to have any rose.

John C. Bullitt's currency plan shows him to be round-headed, if not level-headed.

Canada is just as neighborly as can be, but she should endeavor to be more friendly.

Georgia will abolish football, but retain her convict system. Vice versa would be better.

Dr. Hunter has become a minister. This result was accomplished by long praying for an office.

Unquestionably, more people perish on the football field than on the gallows, in this country.

The high school is just as necessary to a complete public school system as the grade schools are.

Henry Watterson no doubt regards himself as a sort of Marius seated on the ruins of Carthage.

It was really considerate of Mr. Cleveland to call the boy Richard Folsom, instead of Grover.

The Republicans talk of running Seth Low for governor of New York. Hasn't Seth had enough running?

If all the harbors of the country are to be fortified, what is the use of taking ten years in which to do it?

Tom Reed would straighten out the Austrian reichsrath in less time than it takes to say "Jack Robinson."

Seth Low is a great educator, but he learned a number of things in the late campaign that he never knew before.

The Idaho Populists want flat money. The man who wants flat money should be given a cold potato, and let him go.

Eyanston, Ill., has a curfew law. This is the nearest approach to an admiration for Gray that the town has.

Sir Robert Peel didn't fight that duel after all. Somehow or other the principals seem to have slipped on a banana peel.

The New York World says that "rapid transit is in sight at last." Why not take an instantaneous photograph of it?

Miss Oglesby took young Pullman at his word when he said she was free to break the engagement. He shouldn't run such a bluff.

"The Blue Monkey," is the title of a new piece by Owen Hall, author of "The Geisha." It must be a mandril, instead of a ballet.

A Kansas City Christian Scientist was fined \$50 for violating the city ordinances. There may be no pain, but she felt that all right enough.

Considering how the peaches, apples and pears are infested with worms, one would think an orchardist would hate to be known by his fruits.

Very recently the country has broken the gold record, there being in the country on Nov. 1, \$729,961,210 in gold. A stock of gold like that is a staff to lean upon.

The Louisville Dispatch says that the sale of the Union Pacific ought to cause the impeachment of President McKinley and Attorney General McKenna. It will not; that is certain.

"The surrender of the Greater New York to Tammany is a crime against civilization," says the New York Tribune. If it is, it was committed by the people of Greater New York.

"Salt Lake City certainly cannot afford to dispense with the high school. It would be leaving out a cog of the educational wheel," says the Provo Usonian. Of course it cannot; and it is not going to.

General Miles hasn't come forward for a week or more with any new plans for protecting the American government from the American people. Perhaps he hasn't recovered from the severe jolt that Alger gave him a few days since.

It will be interesting to read what President McKinley has to say in his message about the Dingley law as a revenue producer. It has been anything but a success. Will he meet that fact fairly and squarely in the face, or will he gloss it over?

"I hear the falling of her feet A hundred yards down the street; She sets my happy heart to drumming, And the whole world shakes when she's coming!"

So sings or says a Georgia poet. That girl cannot possess the variety of feet that makes footprints on the sands of time.

A PROPOSED SILVER PARTY.

It is rumored that a silver party is to be formed in the state. It is expected by those who are engineering the scheme that all the friends of silver in all parties will forsake their present party allegiance and flock to the new standard. This expectation is based upon the fact that silver was the great issue in 1896 and that prospectively it will be the great issue in 1900. As it dominated all other issues last year it is argued that partisans of different political creeds but who favor silver will be willing to abandon their creeds, or at least lay them aside for a time, and unite as a silver party until the triumph of free coinage is achieved.

Those who are so calculating are miscalculating. A thousand silver parties could not champion the cause of free and independent coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 more valiantly, more ardently or more patriotically than does the Democratic party. What declaration can a silver party make in favor of silver that the Democratic party has not made? Can any silver party hope to rally to the support of free silver so many voters as the Democratic party did in 1896? And it will rally more in 1900. There is no necessity for a silver party to further and champion the cause of silver so long as the Democratic party exists; and it will exist so long as the government endures.

This proposed silver party is an ill-advised move and its only effect can be to create a tendency to divide the friends of silver. We say frankly we are opposed to it, because we believe that only harm to the silver cause can come from it. Democrats cannot and will not consent to abandon all their party principles for a single one, and more especially when that one is already a cardinal doctrine with them. If the proposed silver party shall be born it will be an abortion.

THE COMING SCHOOL ELECTION.

It is doubtful if the people of this city were ever more thoroughly aroused over the school question than they are today. They realize that the coming election for members of the board of education is a very important one, as it certainly is. The board to be elected in December will have in its hands the destinies of the public schools of this city. It can make or it can mar them; it can add to the city's prestige or it can take from it as it shall deal with the schools. Some have assailed the high school. Those who have done this would assail the graded schools did they but dare, and could they succeed in abolishing the high school no one need doubt for a moment that after they had succeeded in that they would attack the common schools. The covert attack on the schools is adroitly managed. The first great plea is that there must be economy, and that there must be a reduction here and another there; that the schools must be made to conform to the financial distress of the times. There certainly should be economy in the management of the schools, as in all things else, but under the plea of economy if persons in any degree opposed to the schools should be elected to the board of education, it would be an easy matter to impair the efficiency of the schools. It is much better that sacrifices be made in all departments of our municipal affairs before any sacrifice be made in the schools. In fact, an enlightened policy would dictate that sacrifices be made for the schools, if need be. But there is no necessity for this, neither is there any necessity for improving the efficiency of the graded schools or abolishing the high school; to do either would work an almost irreparable injury to the city, and it most assuredly would to the children.

When the time for nominating candidates for the board of education comes the friends of the schools should all get together and make it their particular business to see that none but known and avowed friends of the school system as established today are nominated. The members of the board of education, like Caesar's wife, must be above suspicion.

GOVERNMENT BY A DEMOCRACY

The London Spectator of recent date had an article on democracy in America. It says there are those who think that democracy has come too soon, and that the French and American revolutions were ill-judged and premature attempts to bring to sudden birth the embryo which was slowly forming itself in the womb of time; that these same people think the mass of moral and intellectual culture before they were permitted to take their public affairs into their own hands. The Spectator then proceeds to say that the actual experience of democratic government has disillusioned not a few; not so much on the grounds hastily stated by Maine, but because of its tendency to produce almost the opposite result—viz., to throw the masses into the hands of a few wire-pullers, and so render them still the subjects of a rather sordid despotism while fancying themselves to be free and equal. Democracy, therefore, is at present under a cloud; it has not performed, it is suspected, or at least half suspected, that it never can. Its own attitude is that democracy must be accepted, as a fact, as a necessary stage in human development, but that it has dangers of its own which are not yet understood, and certainly not guarded against.

It goes on to say that it does not believe that democracy can escape from the rule of the strong, which will be less veiled than under forms nominally less democratic; but the real hope for democracy is that this strong rule will be first honest and next intelligently understood and supported by the people, just as the strong rule of Lincoln was supported in the civil war, or as the strong rule of any really great premier would be supported in England in a time of public anxiety, but that the chief problem, however, is to make the people see that every moment is a crisis, and that strength and wisdom never can be allowed to become weary and take their rest. How any one could ever have got the idea that a democratic form of govern-

ment could, ipso facto, solve all the problems that confront a people in their capacity as a state, is a most amazing thing. The adoption of such a form of government can no more solve them than it can make soil fertile or crops abundant. It solves just one problem and no more, and that is the right of the people to manage their public affairs; it does not pretend to endow the people with wisdom or right judgment; that is beyond the power of any form of government.

The struggle of mankind for ages past has been to make the right of participation in the affairs of government universal instead of having it restricted. Democracy has completely solved that problem, and if it never did anything more it would have performed a great mission, one that nothing else could have performed. Even in those countries where democracy has never triumphed it has radically modified the ideas of government that have prevailed there for centuries; there is not one that has not made some concession to the democratic idea of government, the idea that the people have a right to participate in it.

The democratic form of government makes it possible to more speedily correct any abuses that may creep into government than any other form does. While this is true, it cannot be denied that the facility of change often invites changes before policies have had a chance to prove themselves; and while this is an evil it is one that will be corrected as the people become more and more educated in the science of government. In fact the great merit of the democratic form of government may be said to be its power of self-adjustment. Some think this its weakness, but it is really its strength. It is the expression of the wishes of the people as a whole and that is what government should be. A fundamental difference between the democratic and the monarchical ideas of government is that the one holds that the government should adjust itself to the people while the other holds that the people should adjust themselves to the government.

FOR A DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE.

Mr. Ferdinand Peck of Chicago, president of the National Business Men's League, has written a letter in which he says he believes that the plan of the league for a department of commerce and industry, to be added to the present government departments, will receive favorable action from the president and congress. In the course of his letter, Mr. Peck says:

I have myself conferred with President McKinley about it, and believe that he is favorable to the idea. The department should include, among other things, matters relative to the gathering of information with a view to the systematic extension of our commerce with the South and Central American states and other foreign countries, and the collecting and tabulating of statistics of the various industries of this country, with reports and recommendations as to the same, as a basis of intelligent action in the interest of such industries and employees thereof.

This department should also include a tariff bureau or commission, which should investigate and report on tariff contemplated changes in tariff schedules. Much of the work that is here outlined for the proposed new department is already done by the treasury and state departments through the bureau of statistics and consular reports. If there was any necessity for creating the department of agriculture then there would certainly be justification for the creation of the proposed department of commerce. Most of the European governments have such departments, and the heads of them have cabinet seats. Thus Austria has her minister of commerce and national industry; England, her president of the board of trade; France, her minister of commerce, industry and posts and telegraphs; Italy, her minister of commerce, industry and agriculture; the Netherlands, her minister of public works, industry and commerce; Portugal, her minister of public works, industry and commerce; Prussia, her minister of agriculture and commerce and public works.

Agitation for the addition of a department of commerce will be almost certain to revive the agitation for a department of mines and mining. No government, certainly none of those cited as having departments of commerce, has any separate and distinct department of mines and mining, the head of which sits in the cabinet; but that fact would be no reason why there should not be such a department in this government any more than the fact that other governments have departments of commerce is a reason for having one in this. The need for a mining department, or any other, is the importance and extent of the industry. Should it be deemed wise to create a department of mines and mining, it might be well to join with it the forestry interests, certainly among the most valuable in the country.

LIFE ON THE KLONDIKE.

For months past the papers have been filled with accounts of the hardships encountered by all who went in search of the great El Dorado of the north but little has been said of the life there after it is reached. A correspondent of a Chicago paper tells in part what that life is, and it is exactly the same as would be expected in any boom mining town. This correspondent says that the dance halls open about 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening and a band plays on till in the morning. A dozen or more women, many with young and rather pretty faces, are in attendance. They have little or no time to rest between the dances and when the morning dawn comes peeping over the mountain summits they are a tired looking crowd. The amusement continues night after night. The halls are crowded with gallant beaux, the most of them having long hair, and the most of them having broad-brimmed hats. Costumed in the regulation mining suits and with cigars between their teeth, they present an odd appearance indeed. The dance halls are constructed of hewn logs, roofs covered with moss and earth and low ceilings. Each dance costs \$1, and one man in three nights spent seven ounces of gold, or \$119 for the luxury. In some of the halls a free fight is almost certain to conclude the festivities along toward morning. Occasionally men will come to blows in attempting to win the hand of some woman for the succeeding dance. "Fair play" is the watchword, and the best skilled pugilist gladiator goes to the head of the set and his rival goes home.

That is an exact description of the same "gay life" that was seen in the sixties when the Union Pacific railroad was being built. And these women, "many of them with young and rather pretty faces" are jades of the worst kind; at least they were on the Union Pacific and there is no reason to believe they are any different on the Klondike.

This same correspondent says that the saloons are running "wide open" and do not pay a license. What will be a surprising thing to many is that they sell a very fair class of beverages. Drinks and cigars are 50 cents apiece, while two local breweries cannot supply the demand for steam beer at \$125 a keg. Everything is paid for in gold dust, the customer passing his sack over the bar, while the barkeeper takes enough dust to settle the account.

This correspondent says there are fifteen saloons doing business and others are preparing to open every day. The receipts for sixty days last spring in one saloon amounted to \$10,000, and the day the successful miners were taking their departure, on the first steamer of the season the receipts amounted to \$8,500. Hardly a saloon in town is receiving less than \$300 a day, besides winning large sums of money at the gambling games. Barkeepers are paid from \$12.50 to \$20 a day, and even the porters, where such luxuries are deemed necessary, are paid from \$7.50 to \$10.

Not an inviting picture all this, surely, yet it was out of just such material as are found at Dawson City that Bret Harie wove his immortal romances. Up in the Klondike there may be a "Tennessee Partner," or "The Outcasts of Poker Flat." Where the currents of life run strong and fast there are always joy and sadness, hope and disappointment, romance in abundance.

The Kansas City Star thinks it is not so certain that the government of the United States should turn over the care and protection of immigrants arriving at New York to a benevolent company that proposes to do the work and realize a small profit in the operation. The system of extending the strong arm of the government over the newly landed has worked well, and its establishment in New York ended an atrocious course of swindling, robbery and even violence. It is, besides, the duty of the government to keep an eye on the open door of the country. There are sympathetic and charity to the stranger within our gates, after the government has first extended its hospitalities.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Chicago Chronicle: The conflict of opinion between Judge Jackson and Judge Williams as to the right of transfer under the civil service law is interesting in more ways than one. Judge Jackson holds that the law is not to be construed so as to subordinate positions. Judge Williams has held that they may be so construed. The effect of the conflicting decisions will be to establish one tenure of office for federal employees in Illinois, and a vastly different one in Illinois.

St. Louis Republic: This nation is in a sorry plight when its attorney general acknowledges that he is depending upon the "philanthropy" of J. Pierpont Morgan to pay the amount of the government's claim in the Kansas Pacific. Morgan's philanthropy begins at home and stays there.

Atlanta Journal: Sugar cane is the, and "sugar pill" time has arrived in the southern Georgia. When the crop of "lengthened sweetness, long drawn out" he evidently had in mind a Georgia candy pulling during this festive season.

Houston Post: Agents of the Spanish government are endeavoring to raise an army in Cuba, and at Hempstead the other day they bought several hundred barrels of a long-necked wine in the line indicated. We will help them out in this way, so long as they pay spot cash, but when it comes to questions of syndicates, we are all on the other side.

Nashville American: If the national government should assume control of quarantine regulations, so far as yellow fever is concerned, the prerogative of the states would very likely never be required in any interior of the country. A proper guard on the coast would smut it out.

Baltimore Sun: The crushing rebuke administered to the Democrats in the states to business and machine politics lessens, if it does not destroy, whatever little significance there is in the election of the fall. The issue of the constitutional amendment relating to the "merit system" to receive the ratification of the states, and the defeat of Germanism and Russianism, the embodiment of everything that is opposed to the true American ideal, is the only one that will give the nation a real victory.

STATE PRESS COMMENTS.

Bingham Bulletin: The Ogden Evening Press (goldbug) speaks almost disparagingly of one worthy president. Can it be that the administration took forgot to put sugar in the pie carved for the general Press editor?

Wasatch Wave: We suppose it will now be in order for President McKinley to issue a proclamation declaring gold to be the only legal tender for the payment of debts in the United States. Would it not be a good idea for the president to set apart a day of fasting and prayer in which the people of the United States shall modestly and reverently bow the head and kneel before the altars of gold? We will give thanks to this mighty God of commerce for the great and glorious privilege that we are born citizens of this glorious Union enjoy in being allowed to remain upon this earth and worship at his sacred shrine.

Richfield Censor: The immense number of anti-conviction and other crimes that escape punishment in Utah lately are astounding. There was a time in Utah when most every thief was taken to its reformatory and punished, and when for a burglar or other criminal seldom went unpunished, but it is no longer so, and punishment no longer being sure, crime flourishes.

Paragon Globe: Some of the election judges in Salt Lake City have given evidence that they don't know how to count.

Salt Lake Press: O, cruel fate! The dispatches announce that the next postmaster of Richfield is to be an Ohio man. The best thing of the kind in the Klondike Advocate during the campaign just closed has earned Mark Hanna, who is a regular reader of the paper, and John Meyer will not succeed Segmiller. Verily, all flesh is grass!

WIT AND HUMOR.

Detroit Free Press: Not the Word for "Henry, isn't this pumpkin pie a jolly good idea for the president to set apart a day of fasting and prayer in which the people of the United States shall modestly and reverently bow the head and kneel before the altars of gold? We will give thanks to this mighty God of commerce for the great and glorious privilege that we are born citizens of this glorious Union enjoy in being allowed to remain upon this earth and worship at his sacred shrine."

ing a preacher's son it would naturally be thought he ought to be wild and worthless, but, as you know, he is one of the most successful men in the world.

"Still it must not be forgotten that the old gentleman isn't a very good preacher."

Two Bits: The Blonde—"I wonder if I shall ever live to be a hundred?" "Yes, I was a sister."

Harper's Bazar: Old Golfer—"How many holes have you put in?" "New Golfer (who has not reached the first green): "Not more than four or five, and put the rest in my pocket."

Cleveland Leader: His Nation of It—"Why, I should like to see many of the poets write about goldmining? It seems as if every one of them had tried to glorify it."

"Well," replied the man who had worked on a farm, "the only explanation I can give is that the poets probably never tried to mine potatoes. I don't know where goldmining had got a good start."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Did you ever see Miss Grayman when she didn't wear that little?" "I saw her at the seaside when she wore that little else."

"What do you consider the saddest music in the world, Mr. Cardinal Beck?" "Wind blowing through the mouth of an empty bottle."

Chicago Tribune: "Papa, how old were you when the war broke out?" "I was 16." "You went to the war, didn't you?" "Yes, I was a soldier."

"What is a soldier?" "A man who has generally leads in the charges." "You must have been a very brave man, papa. Why didn't you get a pension?" (With some reluctance) "I do."

SUNSET BY THE SEA.

I stood upon a cliff, whose sheer dark side Went shelving downward steeply to the shore. The sunset had all that day enraptured The heavens, and earth, and ocean. Overhead The bright sun flamed in his asphire realm. And, merciless untired, abated not. And, unrelenting, best of his waning fire, Purched was the earth and fevered. Every droop. Dropped its sweet head, the very birds Were still; No kindly awning of wind-fretted cloud Checked the swaying comb with rippling wings. The sea did mock the aching blue above, And motionless upon its molten waves, The sailing boats upreared their baffled wings. But now the pallor of the dying day Had passed. The sun had set, and the hues. At last the sun had stopped, in act to dip, Beneath the ocean's rim, yet westward

The blood-red glory of his orb did stain The golden clouds with crimson. One bright shaft Of quivering, dancing light, athwart the sea Reached from the western heavens to the shore. Save for that lambent path, the earth and sea Sank down beneath the sceptre of the night. The breeze that swooned away and died at noon, Sobbed itself back to life; and homeward found A bow-sailed ship forced slowly through the waves. And passed into the flood of fairy light. For a moment, as the sun was hidden, Enkindled were her masts and tapering yards, And wreathed with golden fire. Around her hull Soft sighed the phosphorescent ripples, till she passed. Into the dim and darkling space beyond, And all her borrowed radiance fled away. Wherewith the sun doth on his latter path Incarnadine the firmament of God. The long grass rustled on the wind-swept cliff. Far, far below us, I could hear the plash Of breakers on the beach, though all that day Voiceless had been their ebb. Upon my ear Fell the gull's scream and round about me, Grand gyrations of night, the dusky bats Wheeling on their phantom light, and one From ship and harbor flashed the twinkling lights. Athwart the sea, as though to mock the dream Of mightier beacons in the starry sky. —R. E. P. in The Spectator.

TALES OF THE DAY.

How He "Did." Youth's Companion: The ordinary polite inquiry, "Ho do you do?" calls for nothing but a conventionally polite response. But if the man is past "the alotted age" and a philosopher besides, it may elicit a reply full of meaning and worthy of record. When John Quincy Adams was 81 years old he met in the streets of Boston an old friend, who snook his trembling hand and said: "Good morning. And how is John Quincy Adams this morning?" "Think you," was the former president's answer. "John Quincy Adams himself is well, sir; quite well, I thank you, but the house in which he lives at present is becoming antiquated. It is tottering upon its foundation. Time and the seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its roof is precariously supported. Its walls are much sunken, and it trembles with every wind. The old tenement is becoming altogether untenable, and I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out of it soon. But he himself is quite well, sir; quite well."

With that the venerable sixth president of the United States moved on with the aid of his staff.

Long afterward that he had his second fatal stroke of paralysis in the capitol at Washington. "This is the last of earth," he said, "I am content."

The "Glass Eye" Game. Kansas City Star: The "glass eye" is a brand new confidence game in this part of the world. The necessary requirements are a one-eyed man, a two-eyed man and a glass eye. It was tried on a Union

Medical Treatment on Trial. To Any Reliable Man. Marvellous appliance and one month's remedies of rare power will be sent on trial, without any advance payment, by the foremost company in the world in the treatment of all kinds of ailments. Enclosed find offers of cures, warts, overwork, Henry's medicine, and complete restoration or development of all robust conditions. Price, 25c. No. 2, 112, 23d St. N. Y. City. Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 WAGARA ST., N. Y. City.

SALT LAKE THEATRE. CHAS. S. BURTON, Manager. Curtain-Evenings, 8:15. Matinee, 2:15.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16-17. Popular Matinee Wednesday.

Charles Frohman Presents The Brilliant Romance Presents their brilliant Romance UNDER THE RED ROBE

Adapted by Edward Rose from the Novel by Stanley Weyman, as performed for over 300 nights at the Empire Theatre, New York. CAST INCLUDES: William Morris, Giles Stute, Milton Lipman, George Taylor, Henry James, Edwin Thoburn, William Parran, Lawrence Edinger, Frank McNamara, James Wallace, Ogden J. Wright, Frank Walsh, Charles Harrison, Andrew Leigh, Herbert Douglas, Mary Hamann, Mrs. Anderson, Marie Moore, Lorie Edmond, Olive Crompton.

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Good \$1 seats on lower floor, Matinee, 50c. Seats on sale at the box office.

NEXT ATTRACTION—Theatry, Nov. 22. DINGLEY BELL IN "THE HOOSIER DOCTOR."

avenue fruit dealer yesterday, and it didn't work. But then, Union avenue is a bad place in which to try a new game of any kind.

The one-eyed man stopped suddenly while passing the fruit stand and then made a dive into the pyramid of fresh fruit, scattering oranges, lemons and peaches in all directions.

"What you want?" shouted the proprietor, as he rushed to arrest his wayward customer. The one-eyed man kept on throwing fruit all over the sidewalk.

"What you want?" yelled the Italian in a rage. "I've barely got time to go to the hotel," he said, "and get my watch before my train leaves. But I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll leave a check for \$100 at the actor's house and when you find that eye, you take it there and get the money. I'll have a check for \$20 for the eye."

The one-eyed man disappeared. Then the two-eyed man came along and stopped to look at the fruit. The Italian watched him. He saw the two-eyed man look into a basket of grapes. Then he saw him put his hand in the basket and take out the glass eye.

"Datta mine!" shouted the Italian. "You've got your eye!" roared the two-eyed gem. "I found it!"

A discussion followed. When the Italian saw that the only way to get the eye was to tell his story, he did so. The two-eyed man opened his eyes, wonderfully surprised.

"A hundred dollars," he said in an awed tone. "Well, you give me \$50 and you can have it." He held out the precious optic. "Maybe the Italian didn't have his coat; maybe he saw through the game. Anyway, he shook his head and walked away. He would not say anything about it this morning.

Building Permits.

During the week permits to build were issued as follows: Mrs. W. F. Dickert, 500 South Main street, rebuilding residence after fire.....\$1,800 J. C. Anderson, Jr., Second street between P and Q, brick dwelling.....1,500 R. E. McConaughy, Q street near Second, brick dwelling.....1,500 H. Brischler, 279 South Main street, alterations.....800 Silver Bros. Iron Works company, 149 West North Temple street, brick addition.....800 J. R. Walker, 16 to 20 West Second and South street, alterations.....800 Seven minor permits.....450 Total.....\$7,650

Pratt-Mowrey.

On Wednesday last, Miss Zina Mowrey and Mr. Charles R. Pratt were married at the temple by Elder John R. Winder. A reception was given in the evening at the home of the bride's parents, 412 North Second West street.

NEW YORK CASH STORE GRAND ONE WEEK'S BARGAINS.

Table with 3 columns: Item description, Price, and Item description. Includes items like 18-inch fine checked crash, 4 1/2c, Double fold fancy Scotch plaid dress goods this week, 10c, 36-inch fine figured silk-line, this week, 10c, 25c red twilled flannel, this week, 19c, 50-inch oil-boiled turkey red table linen, this week, 19c, Full size extra quality bed spreads this week, 79c, Boys' heavy dark knee pants worth 35c, this week, 19c, 18-inch fine checked crash, 4 1/2c, Best cambric skirt lining, this week, 4c, Double fold fancy Scotch plaid dress goods this week, 10c, 36-inch fine figured silk-line, this week, 10c, 25c red twilled flannel, this week, 19c, 50-inch oil-boiled turkey red table linen, this week, 19c, Full size extra quality bed spreads this week, 79c, Boys' heavy dark knee pants worth 35c, this week, 19c, Cedar lead pencils, this week, 4 for 1c, Cedar lead pencils, with rubber, this week, 2 for 1c, Wire egg beaters, 2c, One pint tin cups, this week, 2c, Glycerin toilet soap, this week 3 cakes, For 7c, One quart tin cups, this week, 2 for 5c, Misses' rubbers, good quality, with straps, this week, Men's \$1.40 satin calf shoes, this week, Only Fifty pair left of Men's Fine Ox Blood Russia Calf \$2.75 Shoes, this week \$1.79.

William Bartling, Prop., OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.