THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

R. C. Chambers.
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	65 CENTS
Daily, six months	$ 3 00
Daily, per year	10 00
Semi-Weekly, per year	1 50
Sunday, per year	2 00

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, 229 to 234 Temple Court building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU.—1429 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.

The great inquiry is, "When will the court of inquiry report?"

Key West wouldn't be a bad place to establish a school for scandal.

Mark Hanna cracks the whip, but "Billy" Mason cracks the jokes.

It is time the birds of prey on the Robbers' Roost came off the perch.

"Proctor, almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—William McKinley.

Candidates for the district attorneyship envy Judge Judd his great prehensile power.

Powderly got there with both feet. This is the result of having been once a walking delegate.

Senator Sewell is opposed to national quarantine. If he doesn't want it he should pull down his Vest.

"A crisis is near," exclaims a Chicago contemporary. Certainly, just six hours' run from Key West.

Those who are clamoring so loudly for war should either be sent to the front or relegated to the rear.

McIntosh, Hoff's attorney, should not merely be punished for contempt of court, but should be disbarred.

Evidently Senator Mason has some idea of appropriating to himself the appellation of "William the Silent."

An American firm has just received an order for 15 mogul engines for Egypt. In reality they should go to India.

Spain is suffering from appendicitis. If Cuba were excised she would suffer much less, and possibly be all right eventually.

Senor Romero Robledo, former Spanish minister of justice, says that autonomy is a mistake. It certainly is not a success.

Twenty grass widows have arrived in San Francisco, all bound for the Klondike. They propose to make hay while the sun shines.

Senator Proctor's cold statement of facts about Cuba is accounted for by the fact that he has the greatest marble heart in the country.

Secretary Gage has been emitting a few notes of alarm. Little or no notice is taken of them while there is such grand harmony throughout the country.

"The prediction is made that the world is about to experience a revival of Peter the Great," says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Not in a thousand years.

A New York judge has decided that a church altar is a work of art. That particular altar may be, but, generally speaking, church altars are not works of art.

Again Key West is belching forth "authentic news" of the most sensational character. What a paradise Key West would have been for Ananias and Sapphira.

"In the Obscurity stakes Mr. Cleveland still seems to be leading Mr. Sherman by a big neck," says the Anaconda Standard. Yes, leading him with a 21-inch neck.

A recent writer says the English language contains 41 distinct sounds. When Senator "Billy" Mason uses it, it becomes all sound and fury, signifying nothing.

The Canadian authorities will permit those going to the Klondike to take into Canada, free of duty, wearing apparel and personal ornaments. With Klondikers a brace of pistols are ornaments.

A troop of cavalry composed entirely of women will be formed in Denver in case of war. It will be commanded by Mrs. Shute. It would be a splendid company to shoot the chutes with.

We notice in our exchanges that "the situation grows more critical," "the situation is not so critical," "the situation is serious in the extreme," etc. We have looked the situation over closely and carefully, and it strikes us as being about the same old situation with which the people have been familiar for a long time. The changes are chiefly in the lookers-on.

"Administering the affairs of a big nation in war time is like carrying an umbrella on a windy day; everybody thinks he could manage it better than the one who has hold of the handle," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. When it comes to holding an umbrella handle in war time, what's the matter with the Hon. William Alden Smith of Grand Rapids, Mich.

TRYING TO SPREAD A NET.

One of the most absurd articles ever published in this state appeared in the columns of the Tribune yesterday morning. It was an attempt to make it appear that there is much trouble brewing in the Democratic camp over the question of senatorial candidates, and that The Herald is very much exercised because of a bad predicament it is supposed to be in. The absurdity and purpose of the article can best be seen and appreciated by reproducing it in its entirety. It says:

There are signs that the state Democracy, which hopes to earn the appellation victorious at the November election, will not be able to establish a status as a happy family. The indications now point to a predominance of discords both before and after election in the music to be furnished by the leaders. And, sadly enough, much covert satisfaction is being taken by those Democrats who dislike The Herald, in the difficult position in which the changing phases of the senatorial campaign will place that journal.

A. W. McCune, the vice president of The Herald company, and the reputed owner of approximately one-half of the stock, is popularly regarded as an intending aspirant for the seat in the United States senate from which Senator Frank J. Cannon now claims the attention of Vice President Hobart. Should Mr. McCune actually become an open candidate, The Herald would be placed in the most awkward position imaginable. Already Joseph L. Rawlins, a stockholder in the paper and a director of the company, is a senator from Utah. If Mr. Rawlins and Mr. McCune were on better terms than they are reputed to be, the complication would not be so great. But they have not been cordial in their mutual friendship since the election of Mr. Rawlins to the senate. The Herald was an enthusiastic supporter of Rawlins for the senate before his election, and since that time has warmly endorsed his every action. Mr. Rawlins, it is said, will not be found supporting Mr. McCune next winter. The question then arises, "Where will The Herald stand?" Will that paper espouse the cause of Senator Rawlins' candidate, whoever he may be? Or will it support Mr. McCune, who is such a heavy owner of its stock? The natural assumption would be to regard its support of Mr. McCune as certain. But ordinary rules do not apply to this paper, for during the last senatorial campaign, when the editorial columns of the paper were daily indicating desire for Rawlins' election, President Chambers of the company, in his state senatorial capacity, was, with equal daily regularity, recording his preference for Moses Thatcher for senator.

It has been suggested that Mr. McCune, by the purchase of the remaining interest in the paper and the elimination of Senator Rawlins from the directory, might remove much of the awkwardness from the situation. But this would leave Mr. Rawlins in a position to more openly antagonize the candidacy of Mr. McCune, and the latter need not be expected to play into his opponent's hands. Still, if Mr. Rawlins remains a director of the paper, members of the party may urge against Mr. McCune that The Herald should rest satisfied with one of its officers in the senate.

In this trying situation in which The Herald finds itself, it is debarred the sympathy of at least all senatorial possibilities except Mr. McCune. These various and varied possibilities do not anticipate assistance from that quarter, and they are in consequence preparing to meet covert or open opposition with what force and skill they may. Meanwhile they are extracting all the enjoyment they can out of The Herald's predicament.

It is said that Mr. Chambers appreciates the situation, and with a just perception of the consequences, has undertaken to meet in advance the charge of office-grabbing by the paper. He is regarded everywhere as the staunch supporter of Mr. McCune. A man discussing the situation yesterday said that Manager McDaniel has been compelled to stifle his congressional ambition and deny the importunities of his friends simply because Mr. Chambers doesn't want the impression to spread that The Herald wants all the desirable offices.

Of course, should the unexpected happen, and Mr. McCune conclude that a seat in the United States senate can add nothing in the way of enjoyment to the possessor of a daily income of probably $2,000, the perplexities of the newspaper will take flight and Mr. Rawlins will be able to support some congenial candidate, and possibly with success.

It will, no doubt, be great news to both Mr. McCune and Senator Rawlins, as well as to their friends, to learn that they are not on good terms. It is rather surprising that the Tribune did not say that Mr. McCune's recent trip to Europe was to avoid Senator Rawlins.

We do not pretend to speak for Mr. McCune or Senator Rawlins. We have heard Mr. McCune speak of the senatorial question once since his return, and what he said was to the effect that, in his opinion, before there was any question of candidates, it would be well to secure the legislature; in other words, catch your rabbit before you cook it. We know Senator Rawlins pretty well, and if he is pushing or opposing the candidacy of anyone, we are not aware of it. On the contrary, we fancy that his first solicitude in any senatorial contest will be the welfare of the Democratic party, and that he will subordinate everything else to that.

As to Mr. McDaniel's congressional ambition, The Herald has on two occasions stated that he will only consent to indulge it in the event that Mr. Lannan shall give a loose to a congressional ambition. If Mr. Lannan places himself in the hands of his friends, then Mr. McDaniel will do likewise, but else not.

A word as to The Herald's attitude towards the senatorial question. Its ambition now is to secure a Democratic legislature, and whoever may be the choice for senator will be The Herald's choice.

And now as to the motive and purpose of the Tribune's article. It is to convey the impression that The Herald favors a straight out Democratic ticket, and is opposed to fusion, not because it desires the success of the Democratic party and the triumph of Democratic principles, but because it has an ax of its own to grind. The Herald has no ax to grind. The Tribune knows this, too. If the Tribune can succeed in conveying the false impression that The Herald is prompted by sinister motives, it believes that The Herald's opposition to fusion will lose much of its force, and that Democrats will doubt its motives. Hence its ringing, dragging in rather, the names of gentlemen connected with The Herald. The scheme may have been cunningly laid, but the execution of it has been most bungling. The aim of this paper is to further the interests of the Democratic party, and not of particular candidates; candidates are but the incidents; Democracy is the essential thing.

Our contemporary has tried to spread a net for Democrats, forgetting that in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

The New York Evening World has a Buntlerne on its editorial staff. Here is a specimen of his work:

O America, land of the free and home of the brave!
Every man in your land would dare
To act for you as a slave.
What country with you can we compare?

With your army so strong and sailors so daring,
In battle there's no nation worth comparing
To America, I humbly implore thee
That thou wilt be forever faithful and free.

Be it on land or be it on sea,
In bravery and battle it's always to be
For the patriot the sign of his life's purity,
America! America! America for me!

For striking terror into a foreign foe that would beat a rapid-fire gun all to pieces.

LORD SALISBURY.

The indications are that Lord Salisbury's political career is drawing to a close, and this not because of political changes in England, but because of his failing health. He appears to be threatened with melancholia, so we judge, as he is said to be suffering from depression. He is not an old man, having been born in 1830. His public life began in 1853 when he was elected a member of parliament for Stamford. He first became prime minister June 24, 1885, holding the position until February, 1886. In August of that year he again became prime minister, holding the position until August, 1892. His present appointment dates from June 25, 1895.

He is more prominent in international politics today than ever before, and this because of the many international complications that exist on every hand. In almost every country he has rivals, but it is doubtful if any of them would care to see him succeeded by any one else at this particular juncture, for they are all familiar with his policy and methods. A new man at the head of the British government might mean a new policy; at least there would be apprehension that it did until time had shown the contrary. All the world will wish him a speedy and complete recovery from his illness, no matter what the world may think of him politically.

Lord Salisbury came before the American people very prominently at the time of the Venezuelan incident. Very naturally he was not regarded with much favor, but if he was looking out for British interests it should be remembered that that was his first duty. For a while he appeared to be very sulky over the Venezuelan matter, and for a long time there was much conjecture as to what he would do, but he finally acquiesced in the course pursued by President Cleveland. Should he now retire from office he would very likely be succeeded by the Hon. Arthur J. Balfour. He would probably fall short of measuring up to Salisbury's size the same as Rosebery failed to measure up to Gladstone's size.

DINGLEY'S ADMISSION.

The Democrats in the house had a fine time Saturday, playing horse with Chairman Dingley; in fact, he must have felt as though he were being ridden on a rail. The occasion was the offering by Mr. Dingley of the bill reported from the ways and means committee, providing for the free entry into this county of guns, ammunition and other naval supplies and war material purchased abroad for the use of the government, until Jan. 1, 1899. He explained that the committee had unanimously reported the bill, and that it had been asked for by the secretaries of war and the navy. When he had finished his remarks, some of the Democrats asked him why these supplies should be admitted free of duty if the "foreigner pays the tax." This seemed to irritate and nettle him, for he replied rather sharply that it was perfectly understood that where articles were purchased abroad and imported into this country, the purchaser paid the duty.

Here, at least, was a Dingley, if not a Daniel, come to judgment. On this point of who pays the tax, he freely admitted what Democrats have persistently maintained and what Republicans have as persistently denied. Argument to show that the importer paid the tax and that he added it to the price of his goods when selling them to the people, has been entirely lost upon Republican ears, as has been the citation of the great authority of Hamilton that such was the case. And now comes the Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Maine, the greatest apostle of protection of all time, declaring in the halls of congress and to the whole world that he perfectly understands that when articles are purchased abroad and imported into this country, the purchaser pays the tax! To the orthodox protectionist this admission must seem rank heresy. To protectionists, most economical truths rank as heresies.

THE CASE OF LANT AND TRACY.

It is said that Governor Adams of Colorado, is willing to surrender Lant and Tracy to the Utah authorities, and that after they have served out their terms in the Utah penitentiary they can be tried for the murder of V. S. Hoy, and no doubt convicted. It would be very much better to have them tried for Hoy's murder than be returned to this state, for the probabilities are that they would be found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to death. The evidence against them is fresh now and easily obtainable. If their trial for Hoy's murder is postponed for several years it will be a very difficult matter to obtain the evidence against them. The witnesses may die, and if they do not they are very likely to become scattered. To return Lant and Tracy to this state to serve out their unexpired terms is not in the best interests of justice or the peace and welfare of the state; it would increase a hundred fold their chance of escape of punishment for the murder of Hoy. Even if they should not be convicted of murder in the first degree, they would be almost sure to be convicted, and if they did not get a life sentence they would get a long term. After they had served that they could serve their unexpired term in the Utah penitentiary. Let them be tried in Colorado by all means. Even if acquitted, they can then be returned to Utah.

THE LOYAL SOUTH.

The other day the Spanish ambassador to Vienna said that if the United States should, in the event of war, incite a revolt in the Philippine islands, Spain would revenge herself by inciting revolt in the southern states in this country. The Spanish ambassador to the Austrian court was simply "talking through his hat" when he said that. Whether or not the United States could incite a revolt in the Philippine islands, nothing in the world is more certain than that Spain could not incite a revolt in any of the southern states. Perhaps her ambassador at Vienna thinks she could because Spain recognized southern belligerency. Vain, idle thought. Today the states of the south are as loyal to the Union as are those of the north. At this very moment, when the relations between the United States and Spain are greatly strained, the government has as its representative at Havana, the most important post in the consular service at this time, an ex-confederate general, the nephew of General Robert E. Lee, the commander of the confederate armies. And this same ex-confederate general, Fitzhugh Lee, is just as popular at the north as at the south. Spain might just as well count upon stirring up revolt in the states that were represented in the Hartford convention as in the states that seceded in 1861. The truth is that the people of the states where the Spanish ambassador to Austria talks about inciting a revolt are a little more anxious for a "go" with Spain than are those of the north. Stir up revolt in the south? The idea makes the whole American people laugh in unison and derision.

COMMENTS BY THE PRESS.

New York Evening Post: That unanimous vote in congress for the $50,000,000 grant to the president was no mere sudden freak of excited members. It crystallized a transformation in our national attitude toward the executive and the legislative branches of our government, which merits the careful attention of all students of democratic institutions.

Louisville Courier-Journal: Senor Polo, the Spanish minister, wants to know, on behalf of Spain, why the United States are buying warships. Spain is wofully ignorant. Any one else would know that what we want with warships is to prevent anybody from stealing our reindeer, which we went to so much trouble to obtain.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal: In this world-wide craze the various shouts of war are not to be interpreted as an equivalent of war, though they are its ragged edge. Where there's so much smoke there must be some fire, but it is also true that bark and bite are not identical. As a rule, the dog that bays most is gazing the moon out of countenance. The cost of battle under modern conditions is so great that since Sedan the civilized world has generally taken it out in talk, and it is agreed that millions for defense are the almighty dollar of peace.

Pittsburg Dispatch: A lady who lived for 107 years in Lancaster county, this state, has just died. The fact is noted that during all those years she was never outside that county and only once upon a railroad train. This does not necessarily prove anything, but it points to a possible connection between longevity and unexcited existence.

New York Sun: Our esteemed contemporary, the London Spectator, has rich gifts for poetry as well as for the original investigation of American politics. Mr. William Watson has often patched that wise sheet with purple, but Mr. William Watson in his most solemn metrical fits has never surpassed the poet who remarks in the Spectator:

"And I try to remember the future."

We don't know how well this poet's efforts to remember the future succeed, but they are meritorious. Too many poets forget the future.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: General Longstreet says: "My service and sword are at my country's call, and I am as ready to respond as when I was a young lieutenant in 1854." That is pretty good for a veteran of 76 with a young wife to advise him to be careful.

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Price Advocate: It is a strange coincidence that a coal mine in Ohio in which Mark Hanna holds heavy interests secured a contract with the government for furnishing a quarter of a million tons of coal for government coaling stations. No one would accuse the Mac-Hanna administration of watching personal interests so closely.

Bingham Bulletin: Good for Kentucky. Her general assembly has just passed a law similar to the one in force in Nebraska, providing that all obligations made payable in gold coin are null and void. The principle involved is that as gold and silver are equally legal tenders, either can be used in debt-paying, no matter what the amount, and it is and should be unlawful to discriminate against either. The measure should be adopted by every state in the Union, and we trust the next Utah legislature will give it early consideration.

Emery County Pioneer: Whoever Colonel Isaac Trumbo is he is getting considerable free advertising these days, but it is of a nature which is worth what it gets and no more.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Chicago News: Bank President—Did I understand you to say that a change of climate has been recommended for you?

Cashier—Yes, sir; that is why I desire an earlier vacation than usual.

Bank President—Who recommended the change, your physician or your attorney?

London Judy: Insinuative.—She—I have had my picture taken once a year every year of my life.

He—How did you manage before photography was invented?

Puck: His Ideal.—"Davy, what's the use of calendars?"

"So's we won't miss the Fourth of July."

Yonkers Statesman: Impure.—Bacon—Is the water you get at your boarding house pure?

Egbert—No; there seems to be a lot of milk in it.

London Tit-Bits: Great Forehead.—First Boy—My papa knows more than your papa does.

Second Boy—I bet he doesn't. Did you ever see my papa? His forehead reaches down to the back of his head.

Brooklyn Life: "Is that the rector there puffing at a cigar?"

"Yes."

"Holy smoke."

Judge: Brown—Tom Jackson says he is greatly troubled with cold feet.

Smith (surprised)—Tom Jackson? Why, I always thought he was a bachelor.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The two hold-up artists looked down at the cowering saloon keeper. Then they hustled him across the room and shoved him into his own refrigerator.

One of them bent down and hoarsely whispered:

"Say, here's a little up-to-date advice for you, my friend."

He paused and swung the heavy door.

"It's to wait and keep cool."

Then the door slammed.

Detroit Journal: That was a difficult thing to prove in the absence of documentary evidence.

"You are sure that he regarded you as his wife?" asked the lawyer.

"Sure?" repeated the woman. "Sure? Say, I once gave him a letter to post and he carried it around in his pocket for six weeks."

Ah, but unhappily the letter could not be produced in court.

Chicago Tribune: The manipulations of the world's first woman barber soothed the strong man to sleep.

Presently, however, he awoke, looked hastily at himself in the large plate glass mirror, put on his coat and started to go.

Delilah stopped him.

"Samson," she said, "that hair cut is 15 cents."

Samson weakened and presently the Philistines had him.

"Before I go to war, Louise, I have a few words to say to you—a trust to place in your hands."

"Speak, Arthur; tell me all!"

"Take good care of my wheel while I'm gone."

TALES OF THE DAY.

Too Loyal By Half.

At an auction sale of snuff boxes which enlivened London some time ago one of the most valuable mysteriously disappeared and has not yet been recovered. The loss has brought up a host of similar occurrences, and one newspaper correspondent recalls a story current two generations ago, the Duke of Sussex being the hero. He had presided at a dinner of virtuosi, and a distinguished diplomatist among the company produced a snuff box set in precious stones, the gift of a crowned head to one of his ancestors. The precious souvenir was handed around for everyone to examine, while the conversation went merrily on.

Presently the owner said to his next neighbor: "Kindly pass me the snuff box." The inquiry went around the table, but nobody knew what had become of the article. A thorough search of the room and the servants failed to reveal any trace of it, and the party broke up in a gloom. Some months after the duke had occasion to don once more the particular uniform worn on this occasion, and putting his hand into one of the pockets, felt a bulky substance and drew out the missing box.

"You rascal!" he said to his body servant, "you must have noticed it when you put away my coat."

"Yes, your royal highness," was the reply, "I noticed and, indeed, I saw your royal highness put the box in your pocket."

"And you never mentioned it?"

"Certainly not. I hope I know my duty to your royal highness better than that."

Sullivan's Apprenticeship.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has always had a capacity, not only for clever, but for exceedingly rapid work. When a very young man he desired some training in the composition of operatic music, and with characteristic energy determined to learn something of the technique of the stage. He thereupon obtained a position as organist for the opera in Covent Garden, where his musical facility at once came into general request.

On one occasion he was admiring the "borders" which had been painted for a woodland scene.

"Yes," said the painter, "they are very well, and if you could support them by something suggestive in the orchestra we could get a pretty effect."

Mr. Sullivan at once wrote into the score some delicate arpeggio work for flutes and clarinets, and every one was quite happy.

Next day, perhaps, the machinist would say:

"Mr. Sullivan, the iron doesn't run as easily in the slot as I should like. We must have a little more music to cover it. I should like something for the 'cellos. Could you do it?"

"Certainly, Mr. Sloman," the composer would reply, gravely, "you have opened a new path of beauty in orchestration." He at once added 16 bars for the 'cello alone. No sooner was this done than a solo dance was required, at the last moment, for a danseuse who had just arrived.

"What on earth am I to do?" asked the poor musician of the manager. "I haven't seen her dance. I know nothing of her style."

"I'll see," he said, and took the young lady aside. In less than five minutes he returned.

"I've settled it all," he announced. "This is exactly what she wants. Tiddle-rum. Sixteen bars of that. Then rum-tum rum-tum, heavy, you know, 16 bars. Then finish up with the overture to 'William Tell,' fast movement, 16 bars and coda."

The composer sat down to his hurried task, and in less than a quarter of an hour the work was ready.

These were base uses, perhaps, for genius, but they constituted an apprenticeship.

A NEW YEAR SONG.

Early in the young year, before the frosts were over,
I heard the flowers stirring in the warm dark down below,
Tulip bulb whispered to the rose root like a lover,
Maiden snowdrop shook and thrilled with a birthing throe.
"Will you be a red rose, or a tall white rose to clamber?"
"Is my love a lily?" Such sweet whispers thrill
In the brown earth's bosom, wherein no lily amber
Knoweth if it shall not rise a daffodil.

Early in the young year, so they talk together,
Daisy seed and daffany, clematis and grass;
Grass blade loves canary flower, and into April weather,
Out of this sweet nursery he and she will pass.
Not a grass blade doubts or dreams that the strong earth tether
Bids him rise a dwarf in green, and she climb high, alas!
Not a daisy doubts that the sunflower is her mother,
Not a tulip guesses that when they find the light
Lily flower with lily flower will mate and love each other,
And the red rose break troth with the rose that's white.

Pall Mall Gazette.

STOCKS AND INVESTMENTS.

Utah Bank and Commercial Stocks and other high-grade investment securities bought and sold.

$5,000.00 to loan on stocks.

State Scrip, Jury Scrip Bought.

Investment orders from institutions, trustees of estates and capitalists will receive the best of attention.

JOHN C. CUTLER, JR.,
Tel. 127. 36 Main street.

UTAH NATIONAL BANK.

Capital .....$200,000.00.

Private Safes for rent in Steel Vault.

J. M. STOUTT, President.
A. B. JONES, Cashier.

SALT LAKE THEATRE.

CHAS. S. BURTON, Manager.
Evenings at 8:15. Matinee at 2:15.

JUST TWO DAYS,

Monday and Tuesday, Mar. 21-22,

RICHARDS & PRINGLE'S FAMOUS

GEORGIAS

IN MIGHTY UNION WITH
RUSCO & HOLLAND'S OPERATIC

MINSTRELS.

Billy Kersands	Jas. Crosby
The Great Gauze	Wm. Slay
Diamond Quartette	Pattie Robinson
Allie Brown	Williams Bros.
Geo. Titchner	

—and—

40—STAR * ARTISTS—40

Watch for the Parade, by Two Bands, at 11:30 a. m.

FREE CONCERT, at 7:15 p. m., in front of the Theatre, by our Two Bands consolidated.

Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

NEXT ATTRACTION:
BLACK PATTI'S TROUBADOURS.

Friday and Saturday and Saturday Matinee.

Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00. Matinee, 50c.

Sale of seats begins Wednesday.

NEW GRAND THEATRE

H. F. McClarvie, Lessee and Manager.

Entire Week, Commencing Monday, Mar. 21

George's Operatic Colored Minstrels

CONSOLIDATED WITH THE

Georgia University Graduates.

COLORED COMICALITIES.

Songs, Dances, Specialties,
Southern Pastimes,
Negro Eccentricities,
Down On the Levee,
A Night in Dixie Land,
Plantation Melodies,
Way Down South Before the War.

A Bright, Clever, Up-to-date Company of Genuine Colored Artists.

Watch for the Grand Parade at 10:30 Sharp.

Grand Concert in front of Theatre at 7:15 p. m. each evening.

Prices—25c., 35c. and 50c.
Evening at 8:15. Matinee at 2:15.

BIG CUT

Crockery, Chinaware.

DINNER SET	50 pieces complete, Carnation decoration,	3.50 Per Set
DINNER SET	50 pieces complete, Light Gray Border,	4.50 Per Set
DINNER SET	50 pieces complete, Wild Flower and Gold Trimmings	4.75 Per Set
DINNER SET	50 pieces complete, Bell Flower and Gold Trimmings	5.75 Per Set
10 PIECE DINNER SET	$6.85, $7.90, $8.85, $9.90	Per Set

ELITE LIMOGES

French Chinaware A Specialty.

Plates, Plaques, Trays, Salads, Preserves, Fruits, Cups, and Saucers, fancy dishes of every description.

Genuine Blue and Green Delft China, very latest out, at lowest prices—10c, 12½c, 15c, 17½c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c each.

BETTER SEE US IF YOU NEED DISHES.

Great American Importing Tea Co.

345 Main Street, Salt Lake City.
340 Twenty-fifth Street, Ogden.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Amid the numerous claims of boys' clothiers, one fact stands out positive—we're doing the business, that's all we care to know about the general trade tendency. Boys' clothing must be just so to catch the mothers' fancy, and strongly made to stand much careless wear. A romping boy has no liking for restraint—there should be no clothes in need of it—we gladly accept the responsibility of selling suits that'll wear longer and look better than those of other makes. There's nothing made better than the kind you find here, and the price is no more than you'll pay for cheaper stuff elsewhere. Our spring line is now complete and it's worth your quick investigation. Knee pants suits for boys start at $1.50 and run the scale of clothing goodness up to $7.50, with price stops in between at $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4, $4.50, $5 and $6. They come with large sailor collars, ages 3 to 8, and regular double breasted, 9 to 15 years.

The New Blouse Waists Are Here.

And a handsome lot they are. Some white with embroidered collars, some with colored chiffars and cuffs, embroidered; some with all-over embroidered collars and cuffs, some with silk embroidered collars and cuffs. Price from 50 cents to $3.50.

One Price. J. P. Gardner, 136-138 Main St

PLATE GLASS

INSURED BY THE

Home Fire Insurance Company

OF UTAH.

HUGH ANDERSON,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT.
ESTABLISHED 1871.
Telephone 195.
P. O. Box 977.
INSURANCE,
131 South Main St., Salt Lake City.

ALL MY COMPANIES ISSUE BLANKET POLICIES COVERING ENTIRE CONTENTS OF DWELLING UNDER ONE AMOUNT, WITH NO CHARGE FOR GASOLINE OR LIGHTNING CLAUSE.

Scottish Union and National, of England	$18,352,302
London Assurance, of England	18,216,786
Northern, of England	19,724,989
Hamburg-Bremen, of Germany	5,000,000
Aetna, of Hartford	12,089,089
Fireman's Fund, of California	3,309,405

The Roessler & Hasslacher Chemical Co

CHEMISTS

Trade Mark.

CYANIDE
PEROXIDE
OF SODIUM
And all other
Mining Chemicals.
100 William St.
NEW YORK.

F. MARION CRAWFORD

WILL LECTURE AT THE

FIRST M. E. CHURCH,

TUESDAY EVENING, March 22d.

"Secured under the management of James B. Pond."

SUBJECT—"LEO XIII IN THE VATICAN."

ADMISSION .....50 Cents.

Lecture Begins at 8 o'clock.

"KEEP MONEY AT HOME BY INSURING WITH"

E. W. WILSON CO.

FIRE COMPANIES:

QUEEN INSURANCE CO.
INS. CO. OF N. A.
CONNECTICUT INS. CO.
AMERICAN CENTRAL INS. CO.
N. Y. UNDERWRITERS.
WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

LOSSES PAID PROMPTLY.

52 West Second South.
TELEPHONE 230.

Hotel Knutsford.

New and elegant in all its appointments; 250 rooms, single or ensuite; 75 rooms with bath.

G. S. HOLMES, Proprietor.