THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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A hot wave is never a wave of popularity.

Many a man thinks his unmitigated cheek is popularity.

Peace hath its troubles no less renowned than those of war.

The nurses at Montauk are falling sick. Now, who shall nurse the nurses?

No man is indispensable to a party, though men sometimes get such ideas.

In the Miles-Alger controversy, it will be noticed that Miles is fluent while Alger is affluent.

Public burdens have increased so that a person not infrequently finds his imagination taxed.

Secretary Alger is proving to be a veritable foundling hospital for all manner of charges.

Archbishop Ireland is to be raised to the cardinalate. Already he stands high in public opinion.

How can the body of the army be reformed so long as there is such a head in the war department.

A man is never really in the depths of despair until he sees a rival attain the summit of his ambition.

Straws show which way the wind blows, but, unfortunately, they indicate nothing as to when it will rain.

Roosevelt is enjoying a gubernatorial boom just now. And why shouldn't he, he enjoys the boom of a fight?

A Union League club member asks the Mail and Express whether Roosevelt is a stool-pigeon. He certainly is a bird.

While circumstances alter cases, courts quite as frequently alter the circumstances to make the case fit the decision.

England is taking a bold stand in the orient at present. Thus far, bold stands and umbrage have been all she has taken.

It might be well to have a censorship of the press established so far as the washing in public of Cuban and Porto Rican soiled linen is concerned.

Some of the Spanish prisoners at Annapolis are capturing American heiresses. But then the Spaniards are famous for their diplomatic abilities.

The country is very anxious to get its soldiers out of the sickly islands, and yet many are demanding the annexation of these same sickly islands.

From the number of candidates in the field, they evidently do not care who writes the songs of the people, so long as they get a chance at making the laws.

Senator Lodge and Colonel Roosevelt have been talking politics at Oyster Bay, but when interrogated as to the subject under discussion, they are as dumb as oysters.

"Somehow Mrs. Langtry gets widowed with painful frequency," says the Boston Herald. How different from Lillian Russell, who gets widowed with pleasurable frequency.

If the reports of the condition of affairs at Montauk point and on board the various transport ships are true, then the United States are out-Andersonvilling Andersonville.

Why not extend the wise and beneficent provisions of the curfew ordinance to the burglars? Violators of that ordinance seem to be arrested more frequently than violators of any other.

Hobson has been kissed, Schley has been embowered in kisses, but the hero of Manila, the hero of the war, will prove the greatest kissing attraction of the age, for he alone has Dewey lips to kiss.

The shower of yesterday afternoon and evening was delightful and came as a real blessing. It lacked but two things, intensity and duration. But how lovely was the cool atmosphere that followed.

It was once a saying in this country that a negro has no rights that a white man is bound to respect. Another saying is about to be evolved to the effect that the inhabitants of conquered islands have no rights that the conqueror is bound to respect.

No wonder Hayti refused to allow the weather bureau to establish a station on the island. The theory has gone forth in this country that wherever the flag is raised it must never be lowered, and the Haytiens are not unwarranted in interpreting this to mean signal flags as well as others.

DEMOCRATS AND SILVER REPUBLICANS IN 1896.

Did people weary of well doing, The Herald long since would have wearied of exposing the inconsistencies and misstatements of the Tribune, but so long as inconsistencies and misstatements are made and repeated by our contemporary, just so long will it be our duty to expose them. It made several misstatements yesterday morning; we select one for refutation this morning.

More, it is a party absolutely without gratitude, as is shown by the way it distributed the fruits of its victory two years ago. Silver Republicans lifted it up when its face was in the dust, and gave it a triumph so unexpected and marvelous that its breath was fairly taken away, and it was loud in its professions of gratitude. Where are any evidences of that gratitude now? Let The Herald and Mr. Dunbar answer.

In 1896 there were two classes of silver Republicans: those who left their old party and acted with the Democracy, and those who joined hands with the regular Republican organization. The latter class did all in their power to defeat and destroy the Democracy.

Did the Democracy owe them anything?

In 1896 these silver Republicans put up a complete county and legislative ticket in Salt Lake county. The county ticket was nominated in a convention in which the regulars and independents (these silver Republicans called themselves "Independents" in 1896), sat and worked together. "The silver wing of the Republican party was in overwhelming control of yesterday's convention," was the statement in our contemporary's account of that convention.

Was this aiding the Democracy?

Yesterday morning the Tribune said the silver Republicans lifted up the Democracy when its face was in the dust, and gave it an unexpected and marvelous triumph. The face of the Democracy was not in the dust, nor was it upraised by the silver Republicans. The Tribune is saying this now, but it was telling the silver Republicans in 1896 defeat and destroy the Democracy; in that year it was supporting the Republican county and legislative tickets, and advising all Republicans to do the same. "Aside from the electoral ticket," said the Tribune, "we shall expect every Republican, after due consideration, to vote the ticket of his party, for no Republican desires to see such a legislature elected here as will oppose the principles which the great mass of the men and women of Utah believe in."

That is the kind of aid the Democrats got from the silver Republicans in 1896, the same silver Republicans who are standing shoulder to shoulder with the regular or McKinley Republicans today.

"Where are any evidences of that gratitude [of Democrats] now?" asks the Tribune in simulated triumph. Tell The Herald and Mr. Dunbar where are the evidences of silver or independent Republican aid in 1896, and the evidences of Democratic gratitude for the same will be immediately forthcoming.

The record in the case shows that the silver, or independent, Republicans, as an organization, did all in their power to defeat the Democrats, not only in this county, but throughout the state. The Democrats have shown them no ingratitude, for the Democrats owed them nothing.

SUCH SOLICITUDE.

A week or so ago an alleged silver organ pretended to favor fusion for the effect that such a departure would have on the gold forces of the country.

Believing that fusion was advocated in the interest of a man, rather than a principle represented by many men equally deserving, a large number of Democrats expressed themselves in opposition to fusion. Others favored it, and in the height of the discussion the "silver Republican" organization disbanded, leaving nothing for Democrats to fuse with, even if they felt so disposed, except the Populists, whose leaders were likewise opposed to the scheme.

There has been considerable speculation over the motive behind the disbandment of the "silver Republican" organization. Several unsatisfactory reasons have been assigned. The one which is generally accepted among the friends of Senator Cannon as being correct, is that the recognized organ of the faction had concluded to drop him, because the senator and the organ had not been able to get together on some vital proposition.

A bugle call to return to the Republican organization was sounded, showing how much real regard for the opinion of goldbugs was behind the most zealous Utah advocate of fusion.

The following from the San Francisco Call indicates the impression created on goldbugs:

We directed attention a short time ago to a report from Salt Lake that the silver Republicans of Utah had closed up their state headquarters and were about to abandon further attempts at a campaign of education in support of their freak monetary policy. News now comes from Seattle that a similar condition of affairs prevails there. The men who followed the silver Republican leaders in Washington during the Bryan campaign are returning to their allegiance to the party of protection and sound money, and the leaders themselves, in many instances, are acting with the same wisdom.

ITS MIXED METAPHORS.

Our erratic and irascible contemporary gave evidence yesterday morning of having passed another wretched night.

It doesn't appear to be satisfied with the excuses it has found up to date for returning to the Republican organization. Although it repeats them every day with redoubled emphasis, they do not seem to bring the ease and calm content it sought.

Its anger is proof of desperation; its confusion is shown in its utter disregard of the most tangible facts, and the manner in which it mixes its choicest metaphors.

The Tribune is poetic, if anything, imaginative, resourceful and figurative. It can take a sunbeam and make a conflagration out of it, turn a drop of water into a raging torrent, and make a mountain out of a molehill. It uses the same pen in poesy and politics, draws from the same fertile fancy with the same contempt for prosy facts.

A poet makes his own figures, in shape or size, according to his taste or needs, and he is badly rattled when they go awry.

In a fine and otherwise characteristic frenzy our morning contemporary tells how the Democrats of Utah have a silver cake to their bosom to keep some one else from getting any, which, it predicts, will give them indigestion.

Now, it is easy to understand how one might hold a cake to his breast, but a case of indigestion resulting from such an action would undoubtedly be a surprise to the medical fraternity.

As a further illustration of this peculiar temperament it delights in caprice and boasts that no one can tell today where it will be in a month from now. It compares The Herald to a bullfrog, which it naturally dislikes for not jumping in every direction and changing its tune every morning.

Nor is it an easy matter to jump as many ways a week as we have had the Tribune doing. No one else has an ambition to excel in its specialty. Only a monkey could do it, and only an ass would do it, from which it is concluded that our morning contemporary is a cross between the two.

Alternately it chatters and brays and changes it key, climbs and kicks and envies the bullfrog for being "in the swim."

With no other object than to be impudent and churlish, it asks some questions which are just as pertinent paraphrased.

What is the Tribune's mission on earth? What was it founded for? For what did its present owner start it? What is the purpose of its manager? What is the yearning desire of its editor? Can any of its little clique do anything so dastardly that the Tribune will not whitewash him? Has the Tribune any use for any man or organization that it cannot use?

Every spiteful stone our neighbor throws is bound to crack one of its own windows.

DEMOCRATIC DUTY.

It will not be long before the people of the state will be in the midst of a campaign that will involve the election of a representative to congress and a legislature that will elect a United States senator. At the present time everything indicates a Democratic triumph, as overwhelming as was that of 1896. This year, as then, silver will be the paramount issue, the war not having raised any issues that will be involved in the impending campaign.

We have said that everything indicates a Democratic triumph. While this is so, the party should be as solicitous, in selecting candidates of character and ability, as though the chances for success were very doubtful; it owes this to itself and to the people, and not to put up as candidates for all offices citizens of character and ability is to court defeat. The party that does not do this does not deserve success. When a party asks the confidence and support of the people it is in duty bound to give the people the best it has.

There will be many accessions to the party this year, chiefly from those who have in the past allied themselves with the Republican party, believing it would bring about the restoration of free coinage, but having had their belief utterly destroyed, have come to the Democratic party, feeling that in that party alone lies hope for the restoration of free coinage. Not only should they be welcomed, but proper recognition should be given them. By allying themselves with the Democracy they have shown their faith in it; let the Democracy show faith in them by giving due recognition in the matter of nominations.

Democracy stands for the best interests of the people of Utah. It is the champion of free silver and of the truest principles of government. Let no citizen be nominated for any office who is not a representative Democrat, whose character is not of the best, whose abilities are not of the highest. Let the Democratic party be worthy of the victory in store for it.

"WHY AMERICA MUST EXPAND."

Advance any proposition and there will not be lacking advocates of it; not only will there be advocates of it, but they will soon supply any amount of arguments in support of it, no matter how poor the arguments may be.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat is a strong advocate of the policy of territorial expansion. It uses as one of the strongest arguments in favor of this policy some figures, just issued by the bureau of statistics, Washington, relative to the imports and exports of manufactured iron and steel for the years 1889-98. The value of these two metals in 1889 was, imported, $71,266,699; exported, $14,716,524. The value of the same metals in 1898 (fiscal year 1897-98) was, imported, $12,615,913; exported, $70,367,527. In eighteen years the relative positions of the imports and exports of iron and steel have changed. While in other manufactured articles the contrast between imports and exports is not so striking, still the increase in exports, particularly in the past six years, has been remarkable.

How does the Globe-Democrat turn these facts into an argument for territorial expansion? It does it in this manner: "These trade statistics furnish a powerful argument for the expansion of our national territory. The home market is no longer adequate. This market will always be the country's principal reliance, but a steadily increasing amount of our goods will have to be sold in the outside world. The annexations of Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines will expand our outside markets and assist in keeping our producers of all sorts profitably employed. But these new markets alone will not suffice. We must make commercial conquests on the mainland of Asia. China must be kept open to the entrance of goods from all the countries on equal terms, as at present. The United States is not far from the head of the list of the great countries in the Chinese trade, and it is gaining faster than any other nation. We need a greater political influence in Asiatic affairs than we have had hitherto, and our Philippine acquisitions will give it to us. Territorial expansion is, therefore, a business necessity. Every farmer, mine worker and factory operative in the United States will be benefited by the new and permanent markets for his products, which the coming accessions of territory will open to him."

A specious argument that will not bear examination. We see the theory of the home market, the shibboleth of the protectionists, declared to be no longer adequate. This is a most remarkable admission, an admission of the Democratic arguments in favor of cultivating foreign markets.

It is said the annexation of Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines will expand our inside markets and assist in keeping our producers of all sorts profitably employed. Does "our producers" mean the workmen of the United States between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans? If so, what becomes of the boasted blessings that are to come to the annexed peoples from American institutions? Does the annexation of all these islands mean bringing American workmen into unrestricted competition with the very classes it has been the legislative policy of this country to exclude from our shores? This may affect the case.

Territorial expansion is a business necessity, we are told. Why? The great expansion in the export trade has come without the least expansion of territory, which shows there is no necessary relation between expansion of trade and expansion of territory. And this great expansion of the iron and steel trade, which is used as an argument in favor of territorial expansion, hasn't been to the islands named for annexation. It is a new theory that there can be no trade expansion without territorial expansion.

Our St. Louis contemporary says that every farmer, mine worker and factory operative in the United States will be benefited by the new and permanent markets for his products, which the coming accessions of territory will open to him. This is doubtful, but supposing it true, what of the people in those markets? Are they to be annexed merely that they may be exploited? Such seems to be the theory of the Globe-Democrat. Such was not always the American theory, and it is not the true American theory today.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: Mr. Alger's Depew letter is a virtual confession that the war department in war times is too big a job for him.

Baltimore Herald: Secretary Alger's letter of vindication is one of the sort that does not vindicate.

New York World: The letter might be summed up in one sentence: "True, my dear Depew and fellow-countrymen generally, I have made a mess of my work. But see what a mighty mass of a mighty mess it is!"

Philadelphia Record: Secretary Alger complains that he had much to contend with in supervising the work of his department. This is the fact. It is also the reason why Secretary Alger should have been displaced. He was loaded beyond his capacity. For great tasks only strong men are fitted.

Chicago Journal: Mr. Alger may continue to issue his replies, but they cannot cover the notorious break-downs of the commissary and quartermaster general's departments; they cannot restore the men who died in the typhoid fever camps; they cannot, or they do not, stop the arrival of those cargoes of dying men at Montauk Point.

Philadelphia Ledger: Day by day Secretary Alger tries to obliterate the record he has made, but day after day, from the camps, the trenches, the hospital ships, the dead and dying, the wounded and the fever-stricken victims of his maladministration appear to confute his futile, marrowless explanations and to render his excuses insulting to the intelligence and conscience of the country.

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Utah State Journal: As near as we can make out the future Republican platform in Utah, after reading the Republican press of the state, says the Sanpete Democrat, it is this: "We, the Republicans of Utah, favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver as expressed in the Democratic Chicago platform, as well as the gold standard plank in the Republican St. Louis platform; we believe in the efficacy of the Dingley law, the upholding of trusts, monopolies, issuing of bonds, etc., and we believe at the same time it is for the interests of the whole country that the Democratic platform, which opposes these last named principles, should be adopted to work out the salvation of this country; we believe that the gold-plated policy of Marcus Hanna is good for the country, but we also firmly believe that the free coinage of silver policy advocated by the Democratic party is better; in short, we believe the Republican is still a good party, but we are convinced that the Democratic party is infinitely better."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Chicago Tribune: "I know it," returned the girl in the four-inch collar. "It's a pie wagon."

And they continued to look hatpins at each other.

Judge: Sniff—Ever see any of this rapid firing?

Peeksniff—Yes; I had a government job in Washington once when a new administration came into power.

Puck: Mrs. Casey—There's more than wan way to kill a cat, Mrs. Terhune.

Mrs. Terhune—Shure, and thot's only too thrue, Mrs. Casey. We've killed our owl Tom sivinteen different ways already, and he's alolve yit!

Chicago Tribune: Miss Oilabrod—There's a clever sculptress down this way. You ought to see what she can make out of butter.

Miss Ritchley-Greest—She's a good one if she can make as much out of it as my pa makes out of oleomargarine.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "When he awoke in the morning there wasn't a vestige of his clothing in the room."

"All stolen?"

"No. His wife had on his outing shirt and his bicycle coat; his daughter had his cap, his sash and his stockings, and the pet dog had run away with his knickerbockers and his shoes."

Philadelphia Evening Bulletin: "He may not put on quite as much style in his clothing as your young man does," snapped the girl in the pink shirt waist, "but he drives one of the handsomest and costliest turnouts in this town."

Philadelphia Evening Bulletin: "How many dollars a week does the fat lady get?" inquired the tattooed man.

"H'm," sniffed the snake charmer. "She's English, you know, and gets paid by the pound."

"Is that so?" put in the living skeleton. "Thank goodness I'm not English! I'd stand a slim chance."

TALES OF THE DAY.

The Period of Comparisons.

Every time a great man dies there is a run on "comparisons." The other day it was Burne-Jones and Watts; then it was Gladstone and Beaconsfield; now it is Bismarck and Salisbury; and even a facial likeness has been traced between the Iron Chancellor and the British premier. There is one tremendously successful characteristic about all great men, and that is earnestness. Earnestness, to my thinking, carries in itself a trinity of forces, of which enthusiasm and industry are equal with the central motive. Earnestness, backed by talent, is almost better than genius. Genius is nothing without earnestness, and earnestness nothing without industry—thus moralizes Joseph Hatton, in the Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

Among the stories of Thackeray which latterly have been revived with the new editions of his works, there is one that is not inappropriate at the moment when we are talking about earnest and great men. Mrs. Ritchie recalls the incident as it was related to her by John Bright himself. "I remember," said Bright, "taking Thackeray to a meeting at Manchester, just before he went to America with his lectures. He broke down and was very much annoyed with himself." He said to Bright, "Who will ever come and hear me lecture if I break down like this?" Bright said to him, "Never mind; very few people but break down at some time or other. I'm going to another meeting tonight; you must come with me. I'm not going to speak to fine fal-lal folks, but to a set of good, honest working men, and you must try again." Thackeray went, spoke, "and," said Bright, in his downright way, "I never heard a better speech in all my life; it was a capital speech and they were all delighted with him."

Mrs. Ritchie another little story of her father. He said that one day at the Reform club, shortly before Thackeray's death, he met him standing in the hall, when he stepped back and took off his hat, which he held in his outstretched hand: "Why do you hold your hat like that?" asked Bright. "Because I see," said Thackeray, "the most consistent politician I know going, and I take off my hat to him."

Why His Early Kiss.

Of Cardinal Angelo de Pietro, who is mentioned as a possible successor to Pope Leo XIII, it is told that he is the son of a shepherd of Enverons, Rome, and is already called the "Holy Man," says the Pittsburg Dispatch. He is 70 years old, and was educated for the priesthood by the bishop of his diocese. When he was a simple priest, visiting a certain monastery, an old monk threw himself on his knees and kissed the buckle of Pietro's shoe. The young priest, much taken aback, asked the reason for the demonstration. The monk, raising his eyes heavenward, said: "Father, when you are pope, I shall be dead, so I wish now to kiss your holy foot."

CRUSADERS.

"God so wills it! God so wills it!" twice
four hundred years ago,
Rang the cry when men heroic sprang to
arms against the foe,

Tacked crosses to their shoulders, journeyed into distant lands;
Christ's beloved tomb delivered from polluting Pagan hands.

"God so wills it! God so wills it!" call to
battle swelling high,
Came today the sacred summons here beneath an alien sky;

Summons to us new Crusaders, we have
heard and we obey;
Go from living tomb to rescue bleeding
freedom where she lay.

Through the mouth of our swift cannon,
blazing shell and bursting bomb;
In a voice of fiery thunder He shall speak
who bade us come;

Like a tempest, like a whirlwind, shall
His breath from land and sea
Sweep the realm of blood and terror—His
avenging arm are we.

His aines He deigned to make us, unto us
the flaming sword
Trusted thus to bear before Him, He the
sovereign King and Lord!

God of battle, God of freedom, Judge of
nations and of laws,
Choosing us among the peoples champions
of Thy holy cause—

Grant we keep that cause untainted, in
our triumph's glorious hour,
By one baser thought of conquest, greed
of gain or pride of power;

Grant our streaming banners ever emblems of eternal right,
Richer than the tints of morning, fairer
than the stars of night—

Still proclaim, we followed, followed,
pressing on from height to height,
But the path Thy hand has traced us, in
immortal lines of light!

—Stuart Sterne in Springfield Republican.

It Cured Her.

"I took what I supposed to be a hard cold. It affected my eyes and nose and I had the earache. I decided to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. I have found it to be a grand tonic and a great medicine to create an appetite." Mrs. J. A. M'Comb, Grantville, Nevada.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25 cents.

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In connection with the State Normal school are conducted a thoroughly equipped training school, consisting of the usual eight grades of a public school, a department for the training of kindergarten teachers, and a manual training department.

The laboratories are very thoroughly furnished for work in chemistry, assaying, electrical measurements, general physics, mineralogy and biology.

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Surely you're not going to let one of these great bargains get away from you. We tell you frankly you'll not get such a chance again in a hurry to get an Up-to-date Suit for so little money, and when we say anything you can put it down as so, for there's a Gardner guarantee of money back if you're not suited with the garment sold. These long pants Suits run from 12 to 19 years. Some come round cut; some square cut; they're made all through in the finest workmanship, and this is the way prices are cut:

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5.00 Suit for 3.50
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Just about 100 of these Men's Suits left. Better hurry up if you want one.

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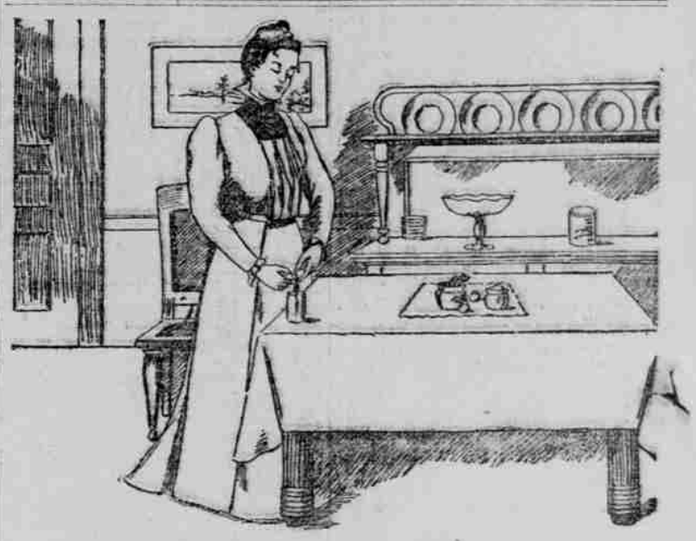

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