

The Salt Lake Herald.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY BY THE HERALD COMPANY.

COMMERCIAL CLUB NEEDED.

One suggestion made by the visiting newspaper men who got out yesterday's Herald deserves the most serious consideration of Salt Laker. They called attention to the fact that this, the commercial center of a large region, with a population forging toward 100,000, has no organization of any kind devoted exclusively to the exploitation of the city or state's advantages and resources.

If there is any other city in the country of equal importance without such a central bureau of advertisement and information, it cannot be recalled readily. Indianapolis, with the close competitor, of numerous larger cities close by, has been able to attract great investments, secure numerous important gatherings and make itself widely known, all because it has a strong Commercial club, formed on modern lines. The club is not only a profitable investment for the citizens financially, but it has developed the public spirit of Indianapolis, harmonized competing interests and concentrated the commercial energies of the place until practically every business and professional man in the city is throwing his personal force into the one purpose—the advancement of Indianapolis.

Of course, this community of effort is a good policy; the success of the city always means the success of the individual citizen. Salt Lake has just as brainy, energetic men as the Hoosier capital; it has more attractions for investors and home-seekers, it has a great field to itself, thanks to mountain barriers which can never be overcome. It is possible to organize a Commercial club here that can accomplish much for the good of the state and the city. If it is possible it should be done, and The Herald hopes it will be undertaken soon and established on a practical, successful basis.

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

It is according to the eternal fitness of things that the beneficiaries of trusts should likewise prove to be their defenders. They are made exceedingly joyful because two Democratic journals in New York City some months ago exposed a trust involving a Democratic mayor and head of the dock department.

The Herald desires to occupy a fair and candid position on this trust question as well as those other issues which play so important a part in the pending election.

In the first place, we do not suppose that a man's politics alone will prevent his following the usual human impulse to make money in a trust or out of it. And in the second place, the trust will be as ready to corrupt government officials belonging to one party as to another, if they are corruptible.

Any one who undertakes to determine his political responsibilities by a discussion as to the relative trust corruption in Democratic New York and Republican Philadelphia is taking a puerile view of an issue that is both economic and moral—one that in its broad sweep involves the rights of the individual and the nature of our government.

It is immaterial whether among, say, 10,000 stockholders and directors of trusts in the United States one-fourth are, or were originally, Democrats and the remainder Republicans, or the reverse. Though it is pertinent to observe that the tendencies and probabilities of future regulation have caused most trust Democrats to find a home in the other party.

What is essential is to recognize that the trust question must be controlled for the benefit of 80,000,000 people who are not in a trust and cannot get in, regardless of their politics or their standard of conduct.

Having reached a point where a broad view of the situation can be taken, the next inquiry is, are the trusts an undesirable institution? And if so, which party, all things considered, is most likely to afford the necessary relief?

In determining the latter question, voters will reasonably ask: Which platform denounces trusts, makes unequal promises and indicates specific remedies? Which candidates for president and vice president speak fearlessly, and which evade and ignore? Which party's legislation has consistently favored the classes at the expense of the masses? Which candidate has refused to execute the law against trusts already existing? Which one "changed his mind" within four months at their dictation? Which party boasts a general manager who has declared that trusts are a good thing and should be let alone? Whom do the trusts favor for president, and which party gets all their campaign contributions?

The supposedly happy fact of a Democratic ice trust in New York would be inconsequential, if true. Nevertheless, it throws a side light upon the situation. Its existence has furnished the only political argument that the beneficiaries of trusts have so far been able to discover, it being the only one of a myriad of trust organizations that has served to bring their moral or adorn their tale.

Herein is shown a woeful poverty of argument and illustration in marked contrast to the prodigious wealth of those who make use of them.

The joke, however, about the ice trust is this: The president and majority of the board of directors are Republicans, and it is the Republican candidate for vice president who, as governor of New York, for five months has pigeon-holed the charges made by the Democratic journals.

THE HERALD'S GUESTS.

Having invited the representatives of the Great Eastern League to get out yesterday's issue, The Herald wishes to express its appreciation of the courtesy and ability of the gentlemen representing that organization. The newspapers from which they come accredited form a quartette of the strongest daily publications in this country—the New York Sun, the Boston Journal, the Philadelphia Times and the Baltimore Herald. It was to be expected that men trained in the eastern school would get out an edition differing radically from the regular issues of a newspaper written and edited by men familiar with western readers and western methods. The "Yankee edition" was, therefore, watched with unusual interest by local newspaper men, as well as by the general public.

In general style the issue differs less from the regular editions than was expected. In one essential it is an innovation and that is in the liberal use of what newspaper men call "story stuff"—sketches that are not reports of news happenings and still have the value of news interest. It was expected that the easterners would use heavy displays in headlines more than they did, but it so happened they were more conservative in this than the regular Herald staff—a surprise due, no doubt, to the traditions of the papers to which they are attached. The Sun, for example, uses less space in headlines than any other great newspaper in America.

It is also to be noted as the prime feature that the "tenderfeet" paid more attention to getting the news than anything else, and in this they were most successful. Altogether the experiment was a notable success. It was a pleasure to The Herald to do its part in this exchange of courtesies between the east and west; and the people of Salt Lake have done their full share to show that they appreciate the spirit both of the hosts and guests of the occasion.

SENATOR STEWART'S DESERTION.

The announcement that Senator Stewart of Nevada will support Mr. McKinley serves to emphasize the real issue of the campaign—the man or the dollar. On that issue, and it comprises every other real question at stake, there could be no doubt as to which banner would have the affection of Senator Stewart. Profoundly as a friend of bimetallicism, he declares he cannot support Mr. Bryan, because, according to Stewart's idea, Mr. Bryan does not stand for free silver. Privately expressing contempt for McKinley, he is avowedly a friend of imperialism and declares he must give his allegiance to the party of forcible annexation—and in this he is evidently sincere.

But if Senator Stewart had told all the truth, he would have said that the Southern Pacific railroad will no longer tolerate even a semblance of sympathy for free silver, limitation of trusts or popular government, and Senator Stewart is only obeying the orders of the corporation that elected him in deserting his constituents for the Hanna camp.

Having been elected on the supposition that he was a bimetallicist, and even then winning by the narrowest of margins, his betrayal of Nevada is but the natural sequence of the man's whole political career. He has gone where he belongs, and the Democratic party is well rid of him.

ATHLETES AS MISSIONARIES.

Rider Haggard, novelist, has been recommending an athletic training for missionaries. He says the untutored heathen admires a man who can fight harder, run faster and stand more hardships than he can, and the result is the athlete makes more converts than just a plain praying missionary.

Mr. Haggard might have called attention to other obvious advantages of his plan. For instance, if Fitzsimmons and Jeffries and Sharkey and Ruhlin could be endowed with spiritual grace, what a great missionary team they would make among the Boxers. If they couldn't inspire terror any other way, they could talk the heathen into a helpless condition in one round and have plenty of breath left for a sprint to safety.

It's a great plan, to say nothing of the relief it would be to get them all out of the country and beyond reach of a telegraph wire. It might be a little hard on the Chinese, but it would establish a long-needed vacancy on this side the globe.

McKinley should have a verbatim report of Senator Stewart's description of McKinley, as Salt Laker heard it not long since. Then he ought to pray for deliverance from Mark's latest acquisitions.

The state department prefers China to Alaska as a topic of discussion these days. There is no American territory in China to be alienated.

An administration organ asks anxiously, "What has become of Arthur Pue Gorman?" Gone to join Thomas Brackett Reed, probably.

Found Fortune in Idaho.

(Correspondence New York World.)
Rockland, Me.—Captain John T. C. Nash is here to visit his boyhood home after an absence of forty years. He went away a poor boy and comes back a rich mine-owner. He recently learned through his young and charming wife that his two brothers, whom he had supposed to be dead, are alive and living here in his birthplace.

He took advantage of the first leisure moments after his arrival to tell the story of his life, which makes a story of interest as an absorbing romance.

Chapter I—A Poor Sailor.
John Nash left Rockland in 1860 a youngster without capital other than a bold spirit and a sturdy frame. He became a sailor in order to reach the goal of his ambitions—the gold fields of the Pacific coast.

He rapidly mastered the secrets of the sea and his navigation, so that he soon became the captain of a fine clipper ship engaged in the China trade. Later he was a commander of a passenger steamer on the South American coast.

Chapter II—A Lucky Miner.
After a few years' work on the sea Captain Nash felt that he was ready to follow the object of his early ambition, and became a gold seeker. He was fortunate from the start. From a quartz mine he located in Idaho he made no less than \$30,000 in two years. He bought a mine on the Oregon coast for \$8,000 and sold it soon after for \$50,000.

On one occasion he and two companions were out prospecting when his pick struck something that felt like a stone, but which yielded to the force of the blow. The second blow of the pick loosened the earth about the object and out came a nugget of gold the size of a small cabbage.

Chapter III—Sad News False.
While a sailor Captain Nash had heard of the death of his brother, Myrick, by falling from the rigging of a vessel, and later was notified that a schooner on which his other brother, Ezekiel, had sailed, had gone down with all on board. These brothers were laid in knickerbockers when Captain Nash life home.

He mourned the loss of his brothers, and, having heard some time before that his mother had died in Oregon, the last of his home ties had been severed. He was so certain of the truth of the tidings he had received that he made no further attempt to verify the information.

Shortly after his marriage, a few years ago, Captain Nash's thoughts turned to his old home, and he spoke to Mrs. Nash of his desire to return to the scenes of his happy boyhood days. His wife advised him to write, to see if it were really true that none of his family survived. He neglected to do so. Finally Mrs. Nash, unknown to her husband, wrote to the postmaster at Rockland, asking for particulars of the fate of members of the Nash family.

By the time she received a reply from Postmaster Lovejoy, stating that Ezekiel Nash and Myrick Nash were still living, the former a mariner and the latter a hotel proprietor.

Chapter IV—Great Brothers.
Meantime, not having heard from their brother John for many years, and never getting any trace of him, in spite of repeated letters, the brothers in the Maine town gave up hope for dead. The letters that followed the result of Mrs. Nash's inquiries were received with great joy, as well as surprise, and the correspondence ended in Captain Nash's long trip across the continent, accompanied by Mrs. Nash.

Captain Nash is delighted at finding his brothers alive and well, and has announced his intention of remaining with them all summer. He has found but few in this neighborhood who remember the boy who left to seek his fortune forty years ago. The years have wrought many changes in the town and its people, even as they have bronzed and bearded Captain Nash's manly countenance.

SOCIETY NOTES.
Miss Emma Shimmim was the hostess of a most enjoyable watermelon party at her home, 728 South Fourth East street, Monday evening. Several score of the young friends of Miss Shimmim partook of her generous hospitality and all voted the party a delightful success.

A very pleasant wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hefins last evening. Their daughter, Miss Hattie, was married to Mr. Elias Anderson of Cripple Creek, Colo. The happy couple left for the east on the evening train and will be at home to their friends in Cripple Creek after September 1.

Miss Mabel Cooper entertained very pleasantly on Friday evening Messrs. Charles and Wilt Telford and Howard Snelgrove and the Misses Mamie Kelly and Lily McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. John McChrystal and family have gone to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Sears and Miss Edith Sears will leave next week for Seattle, where they will make their home.

Miss Barnes and Miss Smith of Denver, who have been visiting friends in this city, left yesterday for their home.

Mr. Jackson McChrystal and Mr. Edward Packard leave today for Michigan.

Mrs. Woodruff, Miss Judge and Miss Blanche Burke are spending a few days at the Silver King mine.

Mrs. Jane E. Kesler and her daughter, Miss Kesler, have returned from a three months' visit to relatives and friends in California.

AMUSEMENTS.
Hoyt's "A Rag Baby" may have had a plot when its author foisted it upon a waiting world some fifteen or sixteen years ago, but if such is the case—it is a doubtful presumption—all semblance of it has been lost in the intervening years. But the well-filled house at the theater last evening and the hearty applause that greeted each number were sufficient proof that such an inconvenient thing as a plot is not at all necessary these days.

Those funny lads, Mathews and Dullger, were right in their elements as the sporty old man and the gay young druggist and they furnished almost as much fun as they did in their well-membered specialty conveyance, "By the Sad Sea Waves." Maude Courtney's songs were again the feature of the evening. Mary Mann once more proved that as a winsome sourette she has very few equals and no

superiors. Walter Jones—the only original Walter of "1432" fame—brought down the house with his Irish policeman and tramp acts. As for the play "The Bell," Hoyt has done better things. Last evening's ball closed the engagement.

FOR AMERICAN PARENTS.

(Hon. Wu Ting-Fang in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for September.)
The attitude of American parents and children toward each other always surprises a Chinaman, and his nature is imbued with filial ideas so radically different from those current here that it is almost impossible for him to appreciate the American point of view. The Chinese parent expects explicit obedience on the part of his child, and he is not disappointed in his expectations. American children are sometimes obedient, but not always. The Chinese parent governs by authority, the American by affection. The Chinese parent says solemnly to his child: "It is your duty to obey me. All the authority of law and custom is behind me." It is the American parent who says: "I shall be displeased if you don't obey me, and you shan't have any more sugar plums." Both systems have their merits and demerits. The Chinese parent allows more personal freedom, and is consistent with the spirit of the American constitution; but the Chinese mother makes children more obedient and respectful. Respect to elders is one of the cardinal virtues inculcated by our great sage Confucius. In our eyes, it is a sin to disobey one's parents; a breach of duty not to support them in old age.

UNGRATEFUL WRETCH.

(Coeur d'Alene Press.)
The Press has received from the American Type Foundry's company, the big printing material trust that has the printers of the country at its mercy, a neatly typewritten letter stating that every two weeks during August and September, and every week in October, it will furnish us absolutely free of cost a two-page six column supplement containing the very best Republican matter, together with cartoons, prepared by the Republican national committee. It also encloses a stamped envelope, addressed to the printer of the unfortunate victims of the trust, the ink trust, the envelope trust and other trusts too numerous to mention. We have not ordered the supplement. It is the Republican's suggestion that if we were to do so, and suggest it to the company, that Mark Hanna, in the generosity of his big trusty heart, would even pay the freight. We make mention of this matter simply to show the common people how the trusts are spending their money in the interest of McKinley's election. We supply the Republican papers of the country with these supplements will cost thousands of dollars, but the trusts can afford to spend large sums of money to secure a Republican success. It means their protection for another four years. The trusts are not working in the interest of the people and they are not spending money without expecting to be benefited by it. If the American Type Foundry's company will excuse us, we will not order any free supplements containing the best Republican matter" at the present time.

TOLD OF MARK TWAIN.

(Penny Magazine.)
Mark Twain, like many other notabilities, has been assailed with the question with what books have influenced him, and to one inquirer he replied with characteristic courtesy and humor: "The books that have most influenced my life? With pleasure. This is the list: 'The Innocents Aboard,' 'Roughing It,' 'Huckleberry Finn,' 'Prince and Pauper,' 'Tom Sawyer,' 'The Story of the Court of King Arthur,' 'Personal Reminiscences of Joan of Arc,' 'Pudd'nhead Wilson,' 'Following the Equator,' and the publications of the late firm of Charles L. Webster & Co."

Another correspondent, who was evidently anxious that the books which had influenced him should be known, wrote requesting him to send her some of his books for sale at a church bazaar. Clemens complied with her request, and instructed his publishers in the following terms: "Please charge \$2 against me, and for the same sell me several of my books, making a discount to me that will make the \$2 go as far as possible. In the catalog is a plus one. Don't send the books to me. Send them to Mrs. —, Birmingham. I don't know the lady, but she has applied to me on behalf of her husband's church. Going to hold a church fair there, and wants some of my books to sell to the goodly. I have assured her that the same shall be done. I being rather shy on the goodly, though I did not tell her that." Nor in his distress does the reporters circulated the story that Mark Twain was dying in poverty in London, he observed, gravely: "Yes, I am dying—of course, I am dying. But I do not know that I am doing it faster than anybody else."

A SONG OF THE NIGHT.

(Denver Post.)
A tomcat sat on a moonlit shed and warbled a song to the night,
A great old fellow, like a wretched soul,
And a stung man in whose wicked soul
From his bed arose in his red night
clothes, giving voice to the rage he
felt.
He a bootjack seized in his vengeful hand
and hurled it into space,
And a shriek peeped out from the dry
war scars of the veteran tomcat's
face.
"Never touched me!" he cried in triumphant glee, and a laugh of derision
measured!
And a shadowy man swore till the stars
went out and the moon hid its face
in a cloud!
Again did the tomcat raise its voice in a
song to its sweet Marie, like a rattle jell
in the thrill of the melody,
And the man in the window at shotgun
band and the back of the old wood-
shed!
With a grant of triumph the murderer
sought the embrace of his couch
again,
And the tomcat raised up its shot-pierced
head and from it shook out the pain,
And said: "I've been slaughtered just
four times now! I've had trouble to
But, though slightly disfigured, I'm still
in the ring and I've five more lives
on hand."

THE DAILY HERALD.

OFFICE, Progress block, 149 South Main street, Salt Lake City.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, PER MONTH, IN ADVANCE, 50 CENTS.
Daily, per year, \$5.00.
Semi-weekly, per year, \$3.00.
Sunday, per year, \$2.00.
COMPLAINTS.—Subscribers who fail to receive a single copy of THE DAILY HERALD should immediately notify the publishers. Readers who are unable to purchase THE HERALD at any news stand, or on WASHINGTON, BUREAU—West End National Bank building, 1415 G street, N. W.
GIVEN BUREAU.—Utah Loan & Trust Company building.
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.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.

(Aitchison Globe.)
About the first thing a new doctor learns is to hate the other doctors.

It is said that in every town there are lot of people who call on every new doctor.

Girls get so little attention from the boys nowadays that the word "belle" is becoming obsolete.

Every one who is not popular explains it by saying that it is because he has no time to loaf.

When some people have a new house, they are willing to entertain all their friends in order to show it.

It is said that a vacation rests a man, but most of them look as if they should go to bed when they return.

Notice is served on an Aitchison girl out of town for the summer that another girl is playing with her doll.

A man will never look up to the calendar in front of him to learn the date so long as there is a woman in the room.

An Aitchison girl's favorite poem is "Into each life some rain must fall," because her mother makes her do the dishes when she has company.

Every girl of 16 has so many important secrets with her girl friends that she longs for a cipher when she talks to them over the telephone.

Herald Specials To the Ladies

THE PARIS MILLINERY CO., 118 S. Main Street.

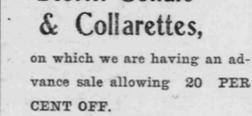
Special Sale

ALL THE WEEK OF SUMMER GOODS AT VERY REDUCED PRICES WHITE AND COLORED SHIRT WAISTS, 33c. up. SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF NEW FELT HATS' JUST ARRIVED.

JUST RECEIVED.

Fall Suitings. Golf Capes. Fur Scarfs. Storm Collars & Collarettes,

on which we are having an advance sale allowing 20 PER CENT OFF.



A ROYAL HIGHWAY

LINE THE SHORTEST TIME THE QUICKEST.

Cohn's DRY GOODS STORE.

Great Sale of California and Oregon

BLANKETS!

As a Special Inducement to the early purchaser we will make A Reduction of 25% ON ALL BLANKETS FOR THIS WEEK ONLY. All New Goods Just Received.

Blankets from 56c. up to \$15.00. ALL REMARKABLE VALUES.

NOTICE: A deposit of \$1 will secure your Blanket at this great Money-saving Sale, and we will keep same and deliver when wanted.

NEWEST AND BEST.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY RAILROAD

OMAHA to CHICAGO.

Omaha to St. Paul and Minneapolis—Double Daily Service. Our trains comprise everything that is up to date and modern in the railroad world. Wide vestibuled equipment. Sleeping cars, buffet, smoking and library cars, dining cars, free reclining chair cars. New throughout. Ask ticket agents for tickets.

Complete stock of MEN'S CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, Boys' and Children's Suits.

Commercial Agent, 75 West Second South street, Salt Lake City.

DR. J. B. KEYSOR DENTAL PARLORS. 24 S. Main St. 2nd door north of Walker House.

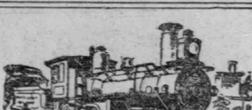
E. M. Friedman & Co. No. 145 Main St., Progress Building.

Good Set of Teeth for \$8.00. Crown Bridge Work a Specialty.

Complete stock of MEN'S CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, Boys' and Children's Suits.

Commercial Agent, 75 West Second South street, Salt Lake City.

Commercial Agent, 75 West Second South street, Salt Lake City.



CHICAGO

Best Dining Car Service. BUFFET LIBRARY SMOKER. ELEGANT EQUIPMENT. Chair Cars Free.

Traveling Passenger Agent, 100 West Second South, Salt Lake City

Burlington Route

Salt Lake City, May 8, 1900. Why, of course you have heard of the Burlington. Everybody has. Nevertheless you will be surprised when you see the train. It's a wonder, and that diner is immense; the meals cannot be excelled; the neatness of the napers, courteous waiters, cleanliness and service in general are appetizers. The improvements in track have made the Burlington almost noiseless. You can sleep in a sleeper, dine in a diner, smoke in a smoker, read in a library car and recline in a reclining chair car all under one roof. And to make this whole thing go the Burlington has the largest engines in the west. They are as high as a house, as fast as a whirlwind, and weigh 114 tons each. You can sleep over this road to see and ride behind one of these monsters.

Two trains a day from Denver to the east. The Chicago Special leaves Denver at 4 p. m. The Vestibuled Flyer at 10 p. m. for all points east. Through sleepers daily, Ogden, Salt Lake, Provo to Denver, Omaha and Chicago via Rio Grande Western and Burlington route.

Tickets at offices of connecting lines. Ticket office, 214 South West Temple street, Salt Lake City.

B. F. NESLEN, General Agent. C. P. PRUITT, Trav. Pass. and Freight Agent.

WALKER BROTHERS BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY. (Established 1858.)

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.

H. S. YOUNG, Cashier. L. S. HILLS, President. MOSES THATCHER, Vice President.

U. S. DEPOSITORY, DESERET NATIONAL BANK.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. CAPITAL, \$500,000. SURPLUS, \$250,000.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S BANK.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. (ESTABLISHED 1852.)

Transact a General Banking Business

J. E. DOOLY, Cashier.

NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC.

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

Frank Knox, President. Ed. W. Duncan, Cashier.

CAPITAL PAID IN, \$300,000

Banking in all its branches transacted. Exchange drawn on the principal cities of Europe. Interest paid on time deposits.

McCormick & Co., BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY. (Established 1872.)

Transact a General Banking Business.

THE DESERET SAVINGS BANK.

DIRECTORS: W. W. Ritter, President. Moses Thatcher, Vice President. James Sharp, John R. Barnes, John C. Under, A. W. Carlson, George H. Winder, D. H. Peery, E. R. Eldredge, W. F. James.

Four per cent interest paid on savings deposits.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK.

Capital Paid In, \$200,000.

General Banking in All its Branches. Directors—Dr. Theodor Mewer, John J. Daly, G. J. Salisbury, Maylan C. Fox, Thomas Marshall, W. P. Noble, George M. Downey, John Donnellan, A. F. Holden.

T. R. JONES & Co BANKERS.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Hotel Knutsford

G. S. HOLMES, PROPRIETOR.

New and elegant in all its appointments; 25 rooms, single and en suite; 75 rooms with bath.

Complete stock of MEN'S CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, Boys' and Children's Suits.

Commercial Agent, 75 West Second South street, Salt Lake City.