THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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Let Republicans pull their own chestnuts out of the fire, Democrats.

What Mrs. Lottie Smith needs more than anything else is a ducking stool.

If a man can't be honest as a partisan he can't be honest as a non-partisan.

Paderewski has cut off his hair. Will that fact have the effect to cut off his income?

How is it that so many rabid Republicans have become rabid non-partisans so suddenly?

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is the greatest optimist that this country has ever produced.

"The horseless carriage has struck Omaha," says the World-Herald. Did it hit it very hard?

The chainless bicycle may be an improvement, but an unpuncturable tire would be a god-send.

Mary Anderson Navarro will go on the concert stage, it is said. She will sing lullabies of course.

The Japanese will arbitrate because they are convinced that discretion is the better part of valor.

"The Citizens-Non-Partisan Reform party" is neither a zweibund nor a driebund; it just a moribund.

Richard Croker was on deck crossing the ocean, and he was on deck the moment he landed in New York.

The non-partisans are regular Charlotte Smiths—they want to force you to marry them whether you want to or not.

The non-partisan—"He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not."

Corbett says that a good punch will knock a man out quicker than a bullet or a knife. It mustn't be any lemonade affair to do this.

The non-partisan movement is a plan to have the lion and the lamb lie down together—the Democratic lamb inside the Republican lion.

The Argentine republic will place an enormous tariff on American products. Otherwise it will give us the medicine we prescribed for it.

The Bank of England has decided to carry one-fifth of its reserve in silver, and the London Times condemns the bank without reserve.

If there is to be a famine in the Klondike this winter, those who have gone there had better be thinking about laying up treasures in heaven.

The citizen soldiers have become citizens again. As they came up Main street yesterday they marched like veterans. All who saw them praised them.

The non-partisans propose to make of Salt Lake City a model town after the style of Pullman. The laboring men will recall what kind of a town Pullman is.

It is said that Hanna insists on distributing his own "dough"-nuts to the "boys" in his own way. He never gives one to a "boy" who isn't considered good.

If partisans are not fit to govern the city they are not fit to govern the county or state. Do Democrats or Republicans subscribe to any such doctrine as that?

Is it the home market or the foreign market that is sending wheat up? After all, the foreign market is not the contemptible thing some would have the people believe.

Weyler hasn't sent out any more reports about his terrible onslaughts on the sweet potato fields. If that is really his grand tactics he should introduce the Kansas grasshopper.

Don't let anyone deceive himself into thinking that rank Republicans, dyed-in-the-wool, favor a political movement that doesn't favor their party. They are like Joey Bagstock, "sly, d—d sly."

Tomorrow the schools open and the marching of ten thousand children to them will be one of the grandest sights to be witnessed anywhere. Blessings on the children! Success to the schools!

Democrats should remember that the non-partisan party is against them in everything and that it is working for their defeat. That party has no use for Democrats except to make tools of them and to use them to destroy their party.

Friday morning The Herald said: "The Republicans in Utah who supported Mr. Bryan have never regretted their action, so far as we know, unless it be our contemporary, which gives out signs quite often that it regrets its support of him. It supported him gallantly, but does it now regret that support?" The Tribune has not answered the question. Does the Tribune now regret its support of Mr. Bryan?

THE PEOPLE AND THE NON-PARTISAN COMMITTEE.

The methods of those who have associated themselves together in a non-partisan movement are quite worthy of study by the people of this city. They loudly proclaim that there can be no good government of the city by either the Democratic or Republican or Populist party. These parties are composed of the people of this city and contain all save a few who take no interest in public matters save in the most spasmodic way. For the non-partisans, then, to assert that no party can give this city an honest and business like administration is to assert that the people themselves cannot give the city an honest and business-like administration. First, then, the non-partisans start out by saying, indirectly, that the people are not honest or capable enough to control their own affairs. And that is the plan they are proceeding on. The committee of twenty hold secret meetings, the proceedings at which they guard from the people as zealously as they can. This is not the way to gain their confidence, especially as the people have provided in the state constitution that the meetings of state boards and of the legislature itself shall be open and free to them, for they believe that there is safety in publicity.

To further accentuate their distrust of the people the committee of twenty, it is understood, will call no convention at which the people shall have an opportunity to express their preference for this or that candidate but they will present a cut and dried ticket to the people for their acceptance. It may be a good ticket, but that isn't the way American citizens like to have their tickets made. After a manner it is simply dictation and nothing else. Dictation from a committee of twenty is just as objectionable as dictation from the head of a church or of a party or from anybody else. It is the dictation that is objectionable, no matter what the source.

In pursuance of its star chamber methods the committee of twenty will, it is understood, appoint a committee of fifty, ten in each municipal ward. These will be the ward bosses and heelers of the party that is seeking to free this city and its people from the clutch of the ward bosses and ward heelers.

Beautiful schemes, are they not? And in all of them the people have not been consulted once; and will not be. The people are to be the dumb, driven cattle, while the committee of twenty and the auxiliary committee are to act as the drivers. If they ignore the people now, what would they do once placed in power?

SEEKING CANDIDATES.

Those who have constituted themselves a non-partisan party having declared their intention to accept of no nomination or office, and having thereby deprived the city of the benefit of their services, are now looking for candidates. Yesterday they were busy sounding various prominent Democrats and trying to induce them to agree to accept nominations on the non-partisan ticket. They met with no success, though they even called so early as 9 o'clock in the morning on some of the gentlemen waited upon. After the manner of Satan, they tried to lead these Democrats to the top of a mountain and there point out to them all the glories of the world, all of which would be theirs if they would but accept of non-partisanship. But this scheme utterly failed to work.

A remarkable thing about this proceeding is that while the non-partisans say that a partisan administration of the affairs of this city which is honest and business-like is impossible, they go to some of the very Democrats who will very probably be candidates on the Democratic ticket and ask them to aid them in carrying out their plans for an honest and business-like city government. If these same Democrats are worthy of the confidence and support of the people when named as candidates by the non-partisans, why are they not worthy of the confidence and support of the people when named as candidates by the Democrats? The non-partisans, being adepts at offering explanations why there can be no successful administration of the city's affairs by a regularly organized and recognized party, should explain why Democrats who are desirable candidates as non-partisans should not be equally desirable as partisans.

The plan of the non-partisans now is to place their ticket in the field before any other party shall. This explains why there was such hurrying and scurrying among them yesterday. The object in placing their ticket in the field first is to capture some of those who may be candidates on the Democratic ticket, thus, as they assume, weakening it or compelling the Democrats to go to their ticket for some candidates, and thereby practically indorsing the non-partisan ticket. The scheme will fail. No Democrat who expects any favors from his party will first accept favors from the non-partisan party. Should that party see fit to indorse any Democrat after he has been placed in nomination by his own party, that would be another matter.

The place for Democrats is in the ranks of the Democratic party, and not in those of some sporadic political party.

"TEN REASONS."

Yesterday morning the Tribune gave "ten reasons" in favor of the movement for a non-partisan city government. They require no answering in detail, as each reason is an assumption that non-partisans are all in the same state of innocence and honesty that Adam was before he fell; in fact, there is a good deal of the antediluvian about the non-partisan movement in many respects. The comments following the "reasons" are worthy of some attention. The Tribune says:

It may be said all this can be done with the right kind of a partisan ticket. The answer is that it never has and never can be done until human nature undergoes a radical regeneration.

It may be said that candidates for the various offices cannot be selected whose characters would be a guarantee that, if elected, they would firmly live up to the expectations of their constituents. The answer to that is, that if such men cannot be nominated, then our civilization is a failure, and we ought to find out the fact as speedily as possible. If enough men, in the city, cannot be selected to fill the various offices, who, when named, will not carry instant conviction that the city's affairs will, in their hands, be absolutely safe, and that they will be administered with that wisdom, prudence, economy and integrity that high-minded men manifest in the conduct of their private affairs, why then we should all join in a petition to have our city charter revoked, the city declared a reservation and an agent sent here to handle its savage tribes.

The Tribune cannot point to a single city in the United States where all that it says can be done by a non-partisan government in this city has been done by a non-partisan city government. It may cite Seth Low's administration in Brooklyn and Colonel Strong's in New York and even the one in this city, still its example would not bear out its assertion.

If it is said that candidates for the various offices cannot be selected from those who are adherents of one of the national parties whose characters would be a guarantee that, if elected, they would firmly live up to the expectations of their constituents, the answer is that our civilization and system of party government are a failure, and we ought to find out the fact as speedily as possible.

If enough men, in this city, cannot be selected from either the Democratic or Republican party to fill the various offices, who, when named, will carry instant conviction that the city's affairs will, in their hands, be absolutely safe, and that they will be administered with that wisdom, prudence, economy and integrity that high-minded men manifest in the conduct of their own affairs, why then we should all join in a petition to have our city charter revoked, the city declared a reservation and an agent sent here to handle its savage tribes.

No one doubts that such a non-partisan ticket as our contemporary describes could easily be named in this city, but no one who has any faith in the American system of party government doubts for a single moment that a ticket in every way supplying the qualifications that our contemporary points out can be named by either the Democratic or Republican party. The administration of the affairs of this city is in no sense any more of a business proposition than is the administration of the affairs of this county. And are not the Democratic officials of Salt Lake county giving it a business-like administration in every respect? Expenses have been reduced something like 40 per cent below what they were under the Republican administration that the Tribune never tired of praising and commending to the people as a model of all the virtues. If the Democrats can give the county such an administration as they are now giving it, what is to prevent them giving the city the same kind of an administration?

The arguments that apply to non-partisanship in municipal affairs apply to non-partisanship in county and state affairs equally as well. If mayors and city councilors and other municipal officers can be elected as non-partisans, why cannot governors, secretaries of state, supreme and district judges, and all others, save the congressman and members of the legislature, who really decide what line of policy the state shall pursue, and who elect United States senators that vote on the policy of the general government, be elected as non-partisans?

If non-partisanship is good in municipal affairs, it is good in county and state affairs. On the other hand, if party government is essential in state and county affairs, it is likewise essential in city affairs. If party government is a failure in city affairs, it is a failure in state affairs. It should also be borne in mind that the failure of a party is not the failure of party government.

AFTER MR. BRYAN.

It is not often that anyone in the west gets after Mr. Bryan with what they fondly consider a long stick, but a man up in Montana has. His name is Jesse C. Woodhull, and he writes the New York Tribune from Mammoth Hot Springs, under date of Aug. 24.

Mr. Woodhull has nothing but sneering remarks to make about Bryan's western trip; but that which will interest the people of this state most is what he has to say about Mr. Bryan and the Pioneer Jubilee celebration. He says that during the Jubilee Bryan made himself very prominent and posed before the people ("with great satisfaction to himself") upon every opportunity that presented. He goes on to say that on the first day of the Jubilee, when nearly 700 old pioneers, men and women, marched to the square at the head of Main street and were seated upon a grand stand erected around a monument of their prophet, which was about to be unveiled before an assembled multitude of many thousands, just as the venerable President Woodruff arose to make the opening prayer, Mr. Bryan arrived. All that about Mr. Bryan's arrival is substantially true, but that which follows shows the venom that is in Mr. Woodhull. He says:

He had adroitly timed his arrival. Cheers and cries of "Bryan!" rent the air, the proceedings were interrupted and the prayer had to be read by another. The speech of acceptance by Governor Wells and the oration of the day—a grand effort—were enjoyed only by a few. Meanwhile, Mr. Bryan, disregarding all rules of propriety and good manners, chatted and laughed with a circle of friends about him, oblivious to the interesting ceremonies taking place.

He had another grand opportunity in the evening, which he improved to its fullest extent. A concert at the tabernacle, given by a trained choir of 1,000 voices, attended by an audience of 15,000 persons, an affair of such magnitude, and an assembly of such an array of musical talent as has seldom been had in the United States, was spoiled by his efforts to be seen and heard. A closing "Ode to Utah," composed by the leader of the choir, Mr. Whitney, was sung with great effect and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. When at its close a gentleman arose to propose an ovation to Mr. Whitney, he was interrupted by feeble cries for "Bryan!" "Bryan!" It did not seem to require much urging for Mr. Bryan to arise from his prominent seat in the gallery, which he did, and at once proceeded to make an out-of-place speech, while the vast audience turned their backs upon the choir, the composer and the "Utah Queen" and her "Maids of Honor," and the splendid affair, by this unseemly ending, was turned into a failure which will be long remembered by those who took part, and those who composed the audience.

That all shows animus and not observation. On the day when Mr. Bryan was in attendance on the Jubilee, the people were delighted with his presence among them, and we ourselves saw many of those same old pioneers of whom Mr. Woodhull speaks, seize Bryan's hand and give it a hearty shake, while it was a difficult matter for him to make his way through the crowds, so anxious were the members of them to grasp his hand.

Mr. Woodhull must find another subject for denunciation than Mr. Bryan, if he would find favor in Utah.

Some spiritualists had a rather rough experience up in Niles, Mich., the other day. They were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Verniey, from Milwaukee. Mrs. Vernley, who was the medium, was placed in the cabinet, her feet resting in a pan of flour, so that if she attempted to move around her footsteps could easily be traced. One of the spectators, who was decidedly skeptical, made a bolt and seized one of the spirits by its garments. This caused Verniey to jump upon the skeptical spectator and rain blows upon him. During the rumpus the "spirit" escaped, vanished into thin air. The skeptical spectator asserts that the "spirit" was none other than Mrs. Vernley. The Vernleys of course deny this. The people of Niles are divided over the question, some standing up for the Vernleys while others denounce them; but the Vernleys have been arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses all the same. How long will it take some people to learn that spiritual seances are nothing but humbugs?

The Louisville Courier-Journal says that it is just as well to notice at this time that the deficit for August was larger than that of any month during the last administration. The greatest monthly deficit while Mr. Cleveland was in office was in October, 1894, and amounted to $13,573,800. The deficit during the first month of the Dingley bill was $14,981,765, or, in round numbers, $15,000,000. The men who were so anxious last spring for a tariff that would permit no deficits now have the floor to explain this curious result of the midsummer tariff agitation.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

New York Evening Post: Mr. Crocker's position is, in fact, a unique one in our politics. He is the best representative in this country of the absentee landlord class which is regarded with such bitter hostility in Ireland, Mr. Crocker's native land. He collects his rents in this country, but spends them abroad, chiefly in England, among the hated Anglo-Saxons. He seldom visits us here, except when he desires to replenish his treasury with fresh collections.

Atlanta Constitution: So far from increasing the revenue, the Dingley monstrosity seems to have dried up the sources of revenue. So that, although we have had half a year of Republicanism, although the Republican congress has met and adjourned, the country is still face to face with the dangerous condition which the advocates of McKinley and high protection pledged themselves to remedy.

Philadelphia Press: Captain Dan Cole has discovered a deposit of 40,000,000 tons of iron ore in Minnesota. Now that they have Cole and ore all they need is some limestone and a blast furnace, and then they will have pig iron.

Boston Herald: Ah, this harvest moon! It is waxing full, and its soft effulgence is something beautiful. Anybody who is unable to find delight from bathing in moonshine these nights is defective in his mental, moral and artistic outfit.

Denver Republican: Dingley should have put yellow fever germs on the dutiable list. Perhaps that would have prevented their introduction into this country this year.

Baltimore Sun: Nearly all our prominent politicians and office-holders are married men. That is the reason they become and remain prominent. The bachelor politician fades away like the grass, which is green today and cut down tomorrow, but the married politician keeps steadily to the front and holds on to the offices with a patriotism and a grip that are truly admirable. The Woman's League is right. A bachelor is a blot upon the face of nature, an insult to society, and when he becomes a politician a menace to the commonwealth. He should be forced to join the woman's rescue association and be made good and happy in spite of himself.

HAIL, AND FAREWELL!

The world will wear a sadder face,
It's heart will bear another pain,
That for her city's tender grace
Its hungry search must be in vain.

"Her eyes were homes of silent prayer;"
Her heart was like a swelling sea;
And many a grief and many a care
Were gathered to their sympathy.

Her mind was like a temple old,
Whose walls were hung by pious hands,
With offerings of gems and gold,
The ample spoils of many lands.

Or, rather, like a Christian fane,
With windows bright and portals wide,
And pouring harmonies to gain
The throngs that long have truth denied.

To lose her from our eager ken,
To lose her thought to ripeness grown,
To lose her presence, are as when
A richly freighted ship goes down.

A chasm cleaves the ocean stream,
The waves close over as before,
The lonely seabirds wheel and scream,
The stately ship returns no more.

White dazed and shivering at its brink,
Where sorrow's deep to deep replies,
It seems incredible to think
The grave could win so rare a prize.

It cannot be that earth is all,
That she today is less than we,
That death can hold within his thrall
A life like this; it cannot be.

The heart whose throbbing silent is
To earthly senses beats on high;
The star-like soul is quenched in this,
To brighten in another sky.

Oh, whom but yesterday we knew,
Whose thoughts today we cannot tell,
We know thou still to truth art true;
Hail, gracious spirit, and farewell!
—Boston Transcript.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Washington Star: "What I object to," the summer boarder was saying, "is so much horse play in our modern amusement."

"Yes," put in Farmer Corntossel, "that's what I object to, too. My boy Josiar says he lost over 'leven dollars fair week playin' the hosses."

Detroit Free Press: "Did your husband's wheel trip do him good?"

"Yes, and it did me good, too. I didn't have to help him clean his wheel for three weeks."

Tit-Bits: Barclay Wyckoff—So your uncle was 88 years old when he died. Did he retain full possession of his faculties?

Pelham Parker—I—er—really couldn't say. The will hasn't been read yet.

Punch: English Tourist (in the far north, miles from anywhere)—Do you mean to say that you and your family live here all the winter? Why, what do you do when any of you are ill? You can never get a doctor!

Scotch Shepherd—Ne, sir. We've just to dee a natural death!

Judge: "Jack spends all he makes."

"If that's all he spends he must be economical."

Harlem Life: Armoy Core—"If Methuselah lived to be 969, how old do you suppose his widow was?"

Garnickt—"If she drew a pension she is probably alive yet."

Chicago Evening Post: "In marriage," said the old bachelor, as he mentally figured on the cost of a wedding present, "a woman gets everything."

"Yes," admitted the old maid," she even gets the worst of it."

Indianapolis Journal: "You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd."

"Yes, indeed; what of it?"

"His wife presented him with triplets yesterday."

Cleveland Leader: Chat on the Boulevard—Saddler—"That was a wonderful performance of Star Pointer's, wasn't it? I tell you, a mile in less than two minutes is going pretty fast."

Wheeler—"You bet it is. What gear did he have, I wonder?"

New Haven Palladium: It is calculated that the earth weighs about 6,999,838,000,000,000 tons. And yet there are men who actually believe the whole thing tips up when they move.

Titbits: Solicitor—"Yes, madam, we shall have to put down your correct age in the deed."

Client—"Put 45, then, if you must have it, but for goodness' sake write it as illegibly as possible."

Chicago Post: "Have you heard from your wife since she went to the seashore?"

"Yes. She ran out of money once."

TALES OF THE DAY.

Only One Le

The bishop of Worchester, England, once had occasion to travel through Banbury by rail. Being desirous to rest, and at the same time to encourage the far-famed industry of that town, and the train having stopped for a short time at the station, he beckoned a small boy standing near at hand and inquired the price of the celebrated buns. "Threepence each," said the boy. The bishop thereupon handed him sixpence and desired him to bring one to the car, adding: "And with the other threepence you may buy one for yourself." The boy shortly returned, complacently munching his Banbury, and, handing the threepence in coppers to the bishop, exclaimed: "There was only one left, guv-nor."

Sent the Bride For the License.

A few days ago a middle-aged colored woman applied at the office of the marriage license clerk in Philadelphia, says the Record, of that city. She said she wanted to take out a license. "For yourself?" asked Mr. Sheehan. "Yas, sah," said she. "Fo' me an' Mistah Davis." Mr. Sheehan found out that Mr. Davis was a cook in a Chestnut street restaurant, and while he was anxious to marry Mrs. Johnson, who acknowledged herself to be a widow of ten years standing, he was too busy to make application for the license in person. "So I cum along," said Mrs. Johnson, "an' Mistah Davis sent dis hyar note." The note read as follows: "To the onorabul Licens Master: My Business was to a range so I could not come my self it is my desire to obtain licens to marrie Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson. My name is James Davis age 2 years old. Hoping you will compeat with my desires washing to marrie sunday night hope you ma corect all mistakes I send with her a yong man to witness the same. Very Truesley James Davis." They got the license, and there is a prospect of a "hot time in the old town Sunday night."

Gray's Laxative Pellets cure Constipation.

LAST OGDEN EXCURSION,

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Queen Lil Says Nothing.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii arrived in this city from the east tonight. She will be here for some time and will not for the present define the purpose of the visit which it is presumed she intends to make to Honolulu.

It is understood that she has come west with the intention of communicating with her friends on the subject of her fight against the annexation of the islands by the United States. She will remain in this city to await the arrival of the Princess Kaiulani, her niece, and the daughter of A. S. Cleghorn. The princess is to leave England for this country on Oct. 9 next and will be due in San Francisco en route to the islands on Oct. 21.

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The Question of . . .

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