WATSON WILL NOT RESIGN

Statement Given Out Cold By Senator Marion Butler.

NO REFLECTION ON SEWALL

Action of the Convention Demanded By the People.

Butler of the Opinion That Sewall is Now the One Man in the Country Who Has it in His Power to Completely Unify the Silver Forces and Make the Rout of the Goldbugs Certain.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.—Almost all the delegates to the national Populist and silver conventions, which met in this city last week, have left for their homes and nobody remains except a few of the leaders of both parties.

A majority of the delegates went out in last night's trains and others at various times today.

Among those who are still here are ex-Chairman Taubeneck and ex-Secretary Turner of the Populist national executive committee, who will remain long enough to close up the headquarters and transact whatever business they may have in regard to convention matters with the Business Men's league. Chairman Butler and Secretary Edgerton, the new officers of the Populist national committee, appointed last week, and a majority of the members of the committee are still at the Lindell hotel. They held a meeting today, but little else than to talk over the situation was done.

Of the silver national committee Chairman Lane and Vice-Chairman Stevens are still in the city, as is also G. W. Thompson, a member of the notification committee.

It has not yet been decided when or where

BRYAN AND SEWALL WILL BE NOTIFIED

of their nomination as standard-bearers by the new Silver party. Messrs. Lane, Stevens and Thompson will meet tomorrow to confer in regard to this matter, and some action will probably be taken then as to the time and place. An executive committee of the silver party has not yet been appointed and until the headquarters have been established this will not be done. Organizer Kenney of California has been recommended for a position on the Democratic executive committee and will probably be appointed.

A rumor got out today to the effect that the Populists

WOULD WITHDRAW WATSON,

their candidate for vice-president, if Sewall did not himself withdraw.

A representative of the Associated Press called upon Senator Marion Butler and ask him why, if his party desired a union of the silver forces, did they nominate another candidate for vice-president. "Because," he said, "we found that by so doing our party organization could be better preserved in support of Mr. Bryan than by the nomination of Mr. Sewall."

"Does not this selection lead to much embarrassment?"

"Oh, yes; but it was our only alternative."

"Will the Democratic and Populist committees make some arrangements to unite their vote?"

"The two party organizations will be kept entirely separate and distinct, and the two campaigns will be conducted separately on parallel lines; but we hope to vote and be united."

"It is hoped that Mr. Watson will be withdrawn."

"This will not be done. The selection of Mr. Watson was a deliberate action by the overwhelming vote and voiced the sentiment of

DELEGATES FRESH FROM THE PEOPLE,

who themselves had deliberated upon the situation since the Chicago convention. The People's party, in its desire to unify the reform forces so as to make victory possible, met the Democratic party more than half way by taking their candidate for president. We could not unite upon Mr. Sewall and if we had attempted to do so it would have disorganized our own forces and endangered the election of Mr. Bryan. It is in no wise a reflection upon Mr. Sewall, and we do not believe that he or his friends will so consider it. On the contrary we hope that he is patriotic enough to put the success of the cause and the welfare of the country above personal interests or inspirations. In short, Mr. Sewall is the one man in the United States who has it in his power to completely unify the silver forces and make victory over the gold combine absolutely certain. This is the unanimous opinion of our executive committee."

In an interview tonight Senator Butler further said: "General James B. Weaver, James R. Sovereign, master workman of the Knights of Labor, 'Cyclone' Davis of Texas, Hon. Thos. Watson, vice-presidential candidate on the Populist ticket, and other speakers have gone to Alabama to

STUMP THE STATE FOR FREE SILVER.

They will reach there Tuesday and will speak in the different cities each day until the election, which comes off on August 3, when members of the state legislature will be elected. Senator Pugh's term expires soon and the next legislature will elect his successor. It is to elect a majority of free silver legislators and ensure the selection of a United States senator favorable to the white metal that these speakers will work.

"Governor Gates is the Democratic candidate for the United States senate. A large number of candidates for the legislature are gold men and will vote for his election, but we hope to defeat them as well as elect free silver congressmen from Alabama in November.

"No one party has a majority in North Carolina, but we feel assured that Bryan will roll up a majority there in the fall. The selection of

A NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

has been left to me by the national committee, which met today, but I will not be able to make known my decision for several weeks. I shall have to carefully canvass the situation and look into the claims of the various cities mentioned for the place. Those mentioned in the committee were St. Louis, Chicago, Omaha, New York and Washington. The opinion seems to prevail among members of the committee that the selection of some western city would be the best policy. I will probably not make public my selection until another meeting of the executive committee, which may be in a few weeks at some city convenient to all the members."

George V. Washburn of Massachusetts, member of the Populist national committee, stated tonight, when asked if Massachusetts would be carried by the free silverites:

"The free silver movement in my state has always been underestimated, but I think a majority of its citizens are for the white metal. I cannot, however, estimate what the vote for Bryan at the coming election will aggregate.

"When G. F. Williams returned from the Chicago convention, where he was the only Massachusetts delegate to advocate free silver, there was a demonstration in his honor, that the Boston Globe declared to have been the

GREATEST EVER SEEN IN THE STATE.

This is an indication of the feeling there. Williams will be the candidate for governor on the free silver ticket, and while Massachusetts has never been carried by the Democrats in a presidential year, we think he stands a good show for election.

"Candidates for congress will also be put up in each district, but the greatest fight will be for Bryan."

A meeting of the Populist national executive committee will be held tomorrow. H. E. Taubeneck and W. H. Turner, the retiring chairman and secretary respectively, will also be present to close up whatever business remains unfinished, and turn the affairs over to the new committee. The matter of notifying the nominees of the convention will come up at the meeting of the committee, which will probably decide as to the time and place.

Gives His Reasons.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The World this morning publishes the following signed dispatch from Thomson, Ga., signed Thomas E. Watson:

"To the questions asked me, I reply as follows:

"1. I will run the race to the end.

"2. I will make the fight even if Sewall does not withdraw.

"3. My opinion of the Fifty-second congress which was arraigned in my book, has undergone no change.

"4. I am not a political trader, and will not resign in Sewall's favor even if offered a cabinet position.

"Having answered your questions, please allow me to state briefly my reasons for the replies to questions Nos. 1 and 2:

"I allowed the use of my name to save my party from extinction.

"In my opinion, the continued existence of the People's party is indispensible to the success of free silver. For me to withdraw would be for me to sign the death warrant of my party. Ours is the party for free silver, and we maintained that principle while the Democratic party in 1892 and 1893 was making war upon it. We do not think our party should now close up and quit business simply because the Democrats have partially duplicated our signboard.

"If the Democrats are so unreasonable as to refuse us Populists of the south any recognition at all, that fact would show that the real purpose of the apparent adoption of our principles is to kill our party, and not to enact those principles into law.

"If Democrats are sincere they will not try to put upon us such terms that every man in our party at the south will feel insulted and humiliated.

"If Mr. Bryan did not want our support, Senator Jones had no business at St. Louis at all. If Mr. Bryan does want our support, he ought to be willing to adopt the policy which will most certainly assure him that support, and that policy is to accept as a running mate a southern Populist named by the unanimous voice of the Populist national convention. Our party has gone to the extreme limit of generosity in the effort to procure a union of the silver forces. We did not claim first place on the national ticket. We are content with the second."

ONCE MORE.

OLDMISTAKEN - FOR - A - BURGLAR STORY TOLD AGAIN.

Daniel Shroyer, a Well-Known Resident of Chicago, Shot and Killed By His Son-in-Law.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Daniel Shroyer, a well-known resident of Park Ridge, was shot and killed early this morning by his son-in-law, George E. Pottinger, a prominent Chicago real estate dealer, who mistook him for a burglar. The shooting took place in Pottinger's home in Ingleside avenue.

Mr. Shroyer had been a guest at the Pottinger homestead for several weeks. Mr. Pottinger was aroused at 3 o'clock this morning, and thinking burglars were abroad, took his revolver and started to investigate. He was about to enter the kitchen when he saw the form of a man approaching, and raising his revolver, fired one shot. The man gave vent to a startled exclamation, and Mr. Pottinger recognized his father-in-law's voice. The bullet struck Mr. Shroyer in the groin and he died in an hour. The greatest excitement followed the shooting. Mr. Pottinger is almost distracted and his wife is prostrated.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

A Man Who Is Now Released From His Vow Not to Vote For a Presidential Candidate.

WICHITA, Kan., July 26.—Thirty years ago Arthur Smith, now one of the best and most highly respected farmers in Cowley county, registered a vow never to cast a vote for a presidential candidate until a man west of the Mississippi river was nominated. He alleged discrimination against the west. Mr. Smith is now an old man past 62. He has kept his strange vow religiously, but now says he can honorably cast his ballot for W. J. Bryan and that he intends to do so.

AFFAIRS AT HOME.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 26.—The heat for the last two days has been intense, the mercury ranging near the 100 mark. One fatality was reported to the police today, John A. Cooper was overcome by the excessive heat and died.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Edward A. Eckert, superintendent of exchanges of the Metropolitan Telegraph and Telephone company died today at Asbury park, N. J., aged 54. He was a brother of Thomas T. Eckert, president of the Western Union Telegraph company.

CHRONICLE CINCHED.

Jury in the Hearne Libel Case Brings in a Verdict For the Plaintiff.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 26.—The jury in the Hearne libel case, which has been on trial for several days past, came into court today shortly after noon, after being locked up all night, announced a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing his damages at $10,000. The action had been tried once before, the jury then failing to agree.

The plaintiff in the case is Dr. C. Hearne of this city. The defendants are M. H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, and J. F. Blunt, formerly that paper's San Diego correspondent. The article which formed the basis of the suit was sent from this city in August, 1894. It was construed by Dr. Hearne and some of his friends as implicating the doctor in the murder of Amos J. Stillwell at Hannibal, Mo., in December, 1888. Subsequent to the publication of the article Hearne was indicted for the murder, tried and acquitted.

TRAFFIC RESUMED.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 26.—Early this morning traffic on the fourth division of the Baltimore & Ohio road was resumed. The train for the east at 10:25 a. m. was the first to go through. The damage inflicted to the railroad by the floods is very heavy. At the town of Mannington the damage is estimated at $150,000, the South Pennsylvania Oil company being the heaviest loser. The Ohio Valley road over the bridge will be ready for traffic in three weeks.

CHOLERA DECREASING.

CAIRO, July 26.—Cholera is decreasing and there were only 130 new cases and 100 deaths throughout Egypt on Saturday. The deaths include those of Captain Fenwick at Firket and Surgeon-Captain Trask at Kosheh, who were members of the Nile expedition.

OHIO FLOODS.

REPETITION OF RECENT SCENES IS LOOKED FOR.

River Above High Water Mark and Yet Slowly Reaching Upwards.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—Though the sky is clear here tonight the change of temperature, rushing the mercury up high in the eighties, causes apprehension of more rain and an accession to the flood in the Ohio. Reports from all points above here in the Ohio river as far as Wheeling show that stream rising. At Cincinnati at 10 o'clock this morning the river stood 3 feet 1 inch above low water mark, having risen three inches in an hour. There seems to be no doubt that the Ohio River Valley railway in the vicinity of Parkersburg, and the Baltimore & Ohio from Parkersburg east have about resumed traffic. Great forces have been employed repairing washouts in Ohio, and it is fair to presume that all the roads embarrassed by the floods will resume tomorrow, except those among the bad washouts in the Muskingum valley.

THE TURF.

NEW York, July 26.—The Brooklyn Jockey club announces the following stakes to close August 10, 1896:

Fall meeting, 1896—For three-years-olds and upwards: The Oriental handicap of $3,000, one mile and a quarter.

The first special of $2,500, one mile and a quarter.

The Woodlawn handicap of $2,000, one mile.

The Speculation stakes of $1,500, one mile.

The Bay Shore stakes of $1,500, six furlongs

For 3-year-olds, the Brookwood stakes, $3,000, one mile and a furlong.

The Fulton stakes of $2,000, one mile.

The Ocean View handicap of $2,000, one mile and a sixteenth.

The Parkville stakes of $2,000, one mile.

The Sea Breeze stakes of $1,500, one mile.

The Greenfields stakes of $1,500, six furlongs.

For 2-year-olds: The Prospect stakes, $3,000, six furlongs.

The Seashore stakes, $2,000, five furlongs.

The Willow stakes, $2,000, for fillies, five furlongs.

The Algeria stakes, $2,000, for maidens, five furlongs.

The Holly handicap, $2,000, five furlongs.

The Billow stakes, $2,000, five furlongs.

The Flat Lands stakes, $1,500, for maidens, five furlongs.

The Youthful stakes, of $1,500, selling, five and a half furlongs.

The Neptune stakes, $1,500, six furlongs.

For all ages: The Culver handicap, $2,000, six furlongs.

The Atlantic stakes, $2,000, a heavyweight handicap, five furlongs.

Guaranteed stakes for spring meeting, 1897, for 2-year-olds (now yearlings.)

The Great American stakes of $12,500, five furlongs.

The Tremont stakes of $10,000, six furlongs.

The Expectation stakes of $5,000, half mile.

The Hudson stakes of $3,500, five furlongs.

Guaranteed stakes for spring meeting, 1898, for 3-year-olds (now yearlings.)

The Brooklyn Derby of $10,000, one mile and a half.

The Carlton stakes of $5,000, one mile.

The Gazette stakes of $3,000, for fillies, mile and a furlong.

FOREIGN FACTS

BOMBAY, India, July 26.—A railway collision has occurred at Delhi, by which fifty persons were killed and injured.

LONDON, July 26.—A Canea dispatch to the Times says that the Cretan assembly has voted a moratium (delay in payment) of three months and that the government has sanctioned the vote.

PARIS, July 26.—M. Meline the premier and nearly all of the ministers today attended and delivered orations at the unveiling of a statue to the late Jules Ferry at Saint Die, the birth place of M. Ferry. President Faure sent a telegram of regret at his inability to be present and expressing his appreciation of M. Ferry's patriotism.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—No answer has as yet been received by the state department from Edward P. Hammond, United States consul at Budapest who has been asked to resign. State department officials decline to discuss the published statements that charges have been filed against the consul, but merely say that his resignation has been asked for because "he was not acceptable to the Austrian government."

Friends have intervened in Mr. Hammond's behalf but the department recognizes the right of foreign governments to insist on the withdrawal of officials who may be obnoxious to them.

SOME RECENT PATENTS.

A keyless bicycle lock.

An improved sanitary corset.

A bottle that cannot be refilled.

A pipe for blowing soap bubbles.

A combination sideboard and extension table.

A new alternating electric motor by Nicola Tesla.

A machine for ornamenting glass dishes, by which the dish is both scalloped and crimped by one motion or operation.

A machine for the manufacture of "wire glass," by which a network of wire is imbedded in the glass, adding to its strength and flexibility.

A self-oiler for journals on the principle of capillary attraction. A wick lays alongside the journal and extends down below into an oil receptable.

A pineapple knife, with a tubular quill-pen-shaped point adapted to gouge out the eyes of the apple; a thumb-piece guide, which can be set so as to gauge the depth of the cut.

An amusing toy, in which the whale swallowing Jonah is depicted. A metallic whale rests in a tank of water, in which "Jonah" has been cast. A powerful magnet inside the whale attracts the metal "Jonah" and draws him into its open mouth.

Racing is about the hardest test to which a wheel can be put.

THE LAST SAD RITES.

(Continued from page 1.)

this church and kingdom and the revelations of God and the salvation of God, I consider that we are a blessed people, and can most sincerely rejoice. He goes and another comes, and God's work still goes on.

God is performing his work well. A great host have now left this church and kingdom and gone to the spirit world to prepare for the return of Jesus, when he will come in the clouds of heaven to reward every man according to his deeds in the body.

God bless the father and brothers and sisters of Abraham Cannon. They are a great family. God's blessings have been over them.

The hymn "O, My Father," was sung by R. C. Easton.

PRESIDENT SMITH.

President Joseph F. Smith delivered the closing sermon. I feel, he said, more than ordinarily touched in my heart with the loss we have sustained in the death of one of our number who has been so active, so energetic, so full of wisdom and intelligence.

We have nothing to mourn for in the death of Brother Cannon, because, as it has been remarked, all is well with him. It would be impossible for me to give a history of his life and character and it would be unnecessary for me to attempt it, for his life has been an open book before the people, to be read by them for many years to come. I believe that his course has been acceptable to all who have known him and to all who have been interested in his life, and that it has been especially acceptable to God. He has truly fought the good fight and kept the faith, and there is assuredly laid up for him a crown of glory. He is worthy to be numbered among the great and good ones who have dwelt in the flesh and whose lives have been sacrificed, not only for his own advancement, but for the advancement and good and exaltation of the people, for he has labored for the good of all men.

His writings, the fruits of his labors, which may be seen in the Juvenile Instructor and in the publication of the various works of the church, will live ever after him; and bye and bye we will realize more and more the worth of the labor and the sacrifice of this young man; and we will see bye and bye the fruits of his labor where today they are but partially apparent.

We will feel strongly the loss of his co-operation and his presence and assistance in the great labor in which he was engaged from an early period of his life. He was but a young man, only 27 years of age, and has been associated in the ministry for a long time in comparison to the length of his life. For some eight years he was associated with the first seven presidents of the seventies, and since he was chosen from that quorum to be associated with the quorum of the twelve apostles he has devoted every capacity, both in writing and preaching, to the people, to the fulfilment of the mission whereunto he was called.

The Lord says to the people in his revelations: "Behold, mine house is a house of order, saith the Lord God, and not a house of confusion. Will I accept of an offering, saith the Lord, which is not made in my name; or will I receive at your hands that which I have not appointed; and will I appoint unto you, saith the Lord, except it be by law, even as I am by my Father ordained unto you before the world was? I am the Lord thy God and I give unto you this commandment, that no man shall come unto the Father except by me, or by my word, which is my law, saith the Lord. And everything that is in the world, whether it be ordained of men, by thrones or principalities or powers, whatsoever they may be, if they are not by me or by my word, saith the Lord, shall be thrown down and shall not remain; * * * for whatsoever things remain are by me and whatsoever things are not by me shall be shaken and destroyed."

I read these few words in order that the ground upon which we stand may be seen by those who are assembled here this afternoon. We acknowledge nothing that is not ordained of God and that is not commanded of him.

We do not acknowledge the right and the power of men to administer in the ordinances of the house of God or in the gospel of Jesus Christ, except as they are ordained of God and appointed by him, through his voice or through the voice of his angels or ministering spirits, to administer in the ordinances of the house of God and to proclaim the gospel of life and salvation to the children of men.

This is the testimony which was borne in his lifetime by Elder Abraham H. Cannon. He has received that which he has obtained and the authority by which he acted here was not his, but it was God's authority delegated unto him. He acted in the name of God and through the authority of the holy priesthood. I want to bear this testimony to you because I know it to be the truth, and that is the principle which will make men free.

Therefore, what Brother Cannon has received is of God, and it will not have an end now that he is dead. He shall keep it throughout all the countless ages of eternity. The priesthood he possessed was given him for time as well as eternity, for that which God gives is an eternal gift. The priesthood was given to him to magnify and he did not bury it in the earth, but put it to usury and gained other talents thereby. He has gained the reward of God.

Brother Cannon's family was received by him at the hands of God. When they were joined to him it was for time and eternity. The holy ties that binds fathers to their children and children to their fathers, and wives to their husbands, are eternal ties. They are ties which man was created to enjoy. He was ordained by the voice of God. God has spoken in the day in which we live, and there is no man or woman of intelligence who may not come to a knowledge of the faithfulness of this saying, so that they can say, as I say, I know that my Redeemer lives, and I know that he shall stand upon the earth in the latter day, and that he has spoken from the heavens and restored the everlasting gospel.

Brother Cannon was faithful in that glorious work. He was united with his brethren and united with God. You found him always full of intelligence, full of counsel, full of wisdom, and full of love and charity and long suffering. And yet his heart was as the heart of a little child in the presence of God and in the presence of his brethren. He never attempted to wield force or to bring up contention by argument. His weapons were kindliness and persuasion. He spoke the truth as it welled up in his soul, and as it beamed from him like rays of intelligence from the eternal world. He sought to prevail upon others in this spirit of kindness and of reason to see the truth. But he did not contend with them. He was content to set forth the truth as it was inspired within him and leave the rest in the hands of God.

I have never known him to be in the wrong. I have been associated with him for many years, both in the quorum of apostles and in a business way, and he has always sought to gain his ends by pure intelligence and wisdom, with which he was endowed to a marvelous extent for a man of his years.

I feel therefore in his death a loss to myself. I feel that the community has lost a great and wise counselor, a man of God, a man of truth, a man fearless when duty called him, a man who was not afraid to meet the consequences of his own acts.

I feel that we have done him wrong. I feel that I have contributed to doing him wrong, in that he was willing and capable, and because he was so, we have put upon him burdens we ourselves should have borne. We have weighed him down with these labors and responsibilities that have been heaped upon him, and we have come to a realization of this too late.

While I believe in the providence of God first, yet I believe this, too, that men may be crowded beyond their strength and endurance. Men may have responsibilities placed upon them calculated to crush them down and bring them to premature death.

I believe this, and yet I am willing to acknowledge the hand of God in this providence, and I say, thy will, O Lord, be done in this as in all other things, for he, as well as all of us, are in his hands

I rejoice in my acquaintance with him. I am proud of my associations with him. Although I am twenty years his senior, yet I deferred to his wisdom and the strength of his mind and the strength of his character, and I have often drawn encouragement and energy to myself from his example and from his labors, and they have been a tower of strength to me.

I thank God that we have had Brother Abraham Cannon; I thank God that he was called to the ministry; I thank God that he has always maintained his integrity, and that he has gone home to the father of light unsullied and undefiled. He went there with the testimony of the truth rooted and grounded in his soul.

I would to God that all the young men of Zion would emulate his example and show as he has done the fruits of industry in which he excelled all.

God bless his kindred. Bless them that they may live as he did and finally meet him again in the eternal mansions prepared for the faithful. There are purer hopes, purer joys and pleasures there than here, for in that other sphere men will see as they are seen and know as they are known.

The anthem "When the soul is sad and weary, seek relief in prayer," was rendered by H. S. Ensign and the choir, and the services closed by Apostle Brigham Young pronouncing the benediction.

ON THE WAY TO THE CEMETERY.

At the conclusion of the services in the tabernacle, the procession formed in the following order and proceeded to the city cemetery:

Held's band.
First presidency and pall bearers.
Hearse.
Family of deceased.
Immediate relatives.
Quartette.
Patriarchs.
Presidents of Seventies' quorums.
Presidents of stakes and high councilors.
Presidents of high priests' quorums.
Presidents of elders' quorums.
Presiding bishopric.
Bishops and counselors.
Presidents of teachers' quorums.
Presidents of deacons' quorums.
Presidents of relief, primary and improvement associations and superintendents of Sunday schools.
Deseret News employes.
Juvenile Instructor employes.
Civic and other bodies and organizations.
Citizens.

The procession started at 4:30 o'clock and slowly wended its way to the city cemetery by way of Brigham street. It was, with probably two exceptions—the funerals of the late Presidents Young and Taylor—the longest procession of the kind ever seen in Salt Lake. There were nearly two hundred vehicles in line and a vast multitude followed on foot and on the street cars. All the way along Brigham street, from the Templeton corner to N street, where the cortege turned north to the cemetery, the street on either side was lined with people, small and great, young and old, all assembled to do honor to the illustrious dead. Slowly the procession moved to the funereal strains of the band and arrived at the grave at 5:30. The space around the toomb was reserved by General R. W. Young, who rode a black charger and acted as marshal of the day, with several assistants, for the family and relatives of the deceased. They gathered around the last resting place of their beloved while the public in thousands stood around sympathizing with them in their bereavement. The casket was lovingly lowered into the grave by the pall bearers, the council of the apostles; and a quartette, composed of Miss Lizzie Thomas Edward, soprano; Miss Ethel Pike, alto, H. G. Whitney, tenor, and Andrew Peterson, bass, under the leadership of Professor Stephens, sang the hymn "Rest" in a very feeling manner.

DEDICATORY PRAYER.

Apostle Lyman then offered the dedicatory prayer. In substance it was: O Lord, we have come to pay the last mark of respect to our brother, Abraham Hoagland Cannon; we have come to lay away that tabernacle which he received from thee and which he has kept pure. We thank thee that we have known our brother, Abraham Cannon, and labored with him in thy vineyard. We thank thee that he has been honored as an apostle true and successful, and we thank thee that he has been honored by thee. Now, O Lord, we present to thee the earthly tabernacle which he received from thee, carefully laid away in the earth until the resurrection morn.

O Lord, bless his posterity, bless his wives, bless his children, bless his father, bless all his relatives and all who were near and dear to him in the ministry. He goes into thy presence and to the companionship of the brethren who have gone before, laden with information of the needs of thy people on earth, and will make his report to thee and to them. We bless the sacred spot of earth where he is laid and desire that it may remain forever sacred and undesecrated. We bless the casket and we bless his body. As he fought the good fight, may we also fight and return to the spotless and pure as he has done. We dedicate his body to thee and ask thee to accept the offering.

Apostle Heber J. Grant then, on behalf of President Cannon, thanked all those who had assisted at the obsequies and dismissed the multitude with the president's blessing.

PRESS DAY AFTERMATH

Press day at Castilla Springs was more than was at first indicated. That beautiful and sequestered spot contributed in more than four hundred ways to give up simon pure and unadulterated enjoyment to the good natured and merry throngs that fell in there on Utah Press day.

The pencil pushers were all in their element, and buried any tired feelings they may have known in a special and praiseworthy endeavor to whoop things up—away up. It is whispered of them that they succeeded.

And how they spread themselves when that elegant spread was laid out for them! Not one declined to partake or fell by the wayside. Every man Jack of 'em did his whole duty and some of the other fellow's duty as well. Yes, and you should have seen with what zest and energy that Chicago and that San Francisco man entered into the spirit of everything. George L. Alexander and Fred H. Boynton are the gentlemen. The former is a lengthy blonde of good appearance and suave demeanor. He is a goldbug, but one can forgive him even that, his arguments are so childlike and bland on all concerning the precious metals. The latter is a pronounced brunette, of shorter build, and is a diplomat in every legitimate avenue of trade and society—any other avenue he knows not of. He isn't a goldbug. He believes that if the government should put its stamp on the south side of a Utah pumpkin it should go for money and the traders made to haul it off. Both of these disciples of Chesterfield graced the press board on an equal footing with the "gang," for they both sell type and presses to the innumerable newspaper men who have become wealthy in the business. Let it be added that all whom they met in that neck of the woods are their warm friends.

Where did they come from—all the young ladies that were at Castilla? It must have been "from divers places." And they weren't at all distributed fairly. So saith that observant man Moore, who so recently quit Idaho for a greater and growing state.

Oh, say! Do you know that every merchant who contributed a prize, big or little, did a nice thing on that occasion? Well, they did, and it will not be forgotten. Those tokens saved the "gang" a great many dollars, and those dollars so saved to them can now be invested in stocks and bonds, things they are always desirous of investing in. Such generous list of presents as was donated has been already published in full by this paper, together with the names of the doners.

Joel Shoemaker was the happiest mortal on the grounds. He worked, walked and talked the live long day, and all to good purpose. He set out early with that silk tile anchored on the back of his head, and kept it up till the last prize was disposed of. And all the time he was as red as a lobster and puffing like a porpoise, yet he never once let up or hesitated in his good offices. So bedraggled was his locks that he early in the day became known as "the man with the scrambled hair."

Traveling Passenger Agent Billy Ridd, of the Rio Grande Western, fairly beamed through all the day, and his smile of pleased contentment lit up the gloom when it came on. It may also be stated that the Rio Grande Western handled its equipment in a manner that did the greatest possible good. The service was superb. Sid Southworth, as a resort manager, is all there when it comes to doing the proper thing by a big crowd of patrons. Long may he wave.

Editor Brunell of the Piute Pioneer is taking on airs since he has gleaned that the Rio Grande Western is going into the town of Marysvale, and well he may.

Virgil Patten of Manti was best man in throwing the 80-pound shot and also in climbing the greased pole. However, Frank Yeager of Salt Lake broke it even with him on climbing the pole, though the judges couldn't see it. Time, 8¼ seconds.

The miners of Tintic and the Castle Gate had a tug of war. The prize was a case of beer and a box of cigars. If the Castle Gate men had held on to the rope the Tintic miners would have pulled them over into that great mining camp in short order.

The Provo choir, sixty members, sang $25 worth, and got it in cash. They are singers.

Dave Felt was in it all around.

E. M. West got six months subscription to the Daily Herald for making the best silver speech.

Fred Nelson dragged off the prize for being the best silver editor. The Tintic Miner is all right.

The press gang and all the people who participated on that occasion at Castilla are well pleased over the outcome, and thanks must be extended to all who contributed in any way to the pleasure of the occasion.

HERE AND THERE.

Bob Thompson and Tom Carter have completed their training for their glove contest at the Athletic club tomorrow night.

Regular services are once more being held at the Scandinavian M. E. church, where Rev. Hermans slaughtered Miss Clausen.

The preliminary hearing of J. H. Bacon and the officers of the Bank of Salt Lake is set to commence at 10 o'clock this morning in Justice Harvey's court. The charge against the defendants is that they received deposits at a time when they knew the bank was insolvent, which the laws of the state makes a misdemeanor.

PEN PUNCTURES.

Pedestrian—You say you need work?

She—Yes and food. We haven't anything in the house but a dog and a bicycle.—Minneapolis Journal.

Very few Atchison girls will go out of town this summer. They have to stay at home to keep the rest of the family from riding their wheels.—Atchison Globe.

He was once called to push the old swing with a will
For the girl he had chosen to woo.
But now he's expected to push her up hill
On a bicycle constructed for two.
—Washington Star.

"Miss Prim says that bicycle girls lose all feminine softness."

"Guess she wouldn't say so if she'd ever fallen off on a brick pavement."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What's all the racket in there?" asked the passing policeman.

"Oh, that is only the two-headed girl quarreling with herself about what sort of wheel she shall buy," the museum manager explained.—Indianapolis Journal.

"I always feel so brave," she said,
"When I the cycle pedals tread.
Like some world conquering cavalier,
I ride unconscious all of fear."

A field mouse crossed our winding way—
A grasp, a scream, a swerve, a sway,
And roadside gully did reveal
A potpourri of maid and wheel.
—Richmond Dispatch.

The Sunday School Teacher—What is meant by the seeds of dissension?

Mary Jane Griggs—Please, ma'am, they puts 'em in a fruit jar an' seals 'em up, an' you guesses on 'em ma'am an' if you guesses right you gits a bedroom set or a tandem bisickle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOW QUEENS DRESS.

It is seldom one finds a leader of fashion among the royal women of Europe. Not a few of them are notable for a disregard of fashion's decrees, and many others are content to follow the lead of others. Some of them have fads in garments, as, for instance, Queen Sophia of Sweden, who is a member of the Salvation Army, and affects the style of raiment peculiar to that organization. Queen Emma of the Netherlands makes no pretensions whatever about dress, and the most familiar portraits of her daughter, Queen Wilhelmina, show us a simple figure in the native dress of Holland. The dress of Queen Henriette of Belgium has always been simple. The empress of Germany, too, is another instance of a royal lady who has little or no influence on the fashions of her country.

In England the princess of Wales and her daughters are striking instances of women of royal blood who have not only not led the fashion, but they have not even followed it, the most striking proof being afforded in the fact that they have never adopted the enormous developments of the puffed sleeves, which have been in vogue for some time. In fact, an examination of the portraits of the prince of Wales' charming consort will show that during the last fifteen years, at any rate, the cut of her dresses has scarcely varied at all. For carriage dresses and gowns, to be worn at any daylight functions, the shape known as the "Princess" has always been adhered to, the toilet being invariably set off by those dainty little bonnets which bear no name, no one having ever seen her royal highness coiffed by what are known as "picture hats." Her evening dresses, although the texture and trimmings may vary, display the same constancy as regards cut, while the favorite attire of the princess and her daughters on ordinary occasions has been the simplest of tailor-made frocks and jackets, without embroideries or garniture.

Identically the same thing may be said of the widowed czarina of Russia, whose tastes in all matters concerning dress in nowise differs from those of her sister, the princess of Wales. Indeed, it would be impossible to conceive anything more simple in the shape of toilet than the entirely plain black or dark blue tailor-made gown which the empress has been wearing for nearly two decades past. Her daughter-in-law, the young czarina, shares the same ideas, and, having been partly brought up either in England or among English surroundings, her ideas with regard to dress are thoroughly British.

First Cannibal—That new missionary's a very fresh individual.

Second ditto—That's all right; we'll just throw an extra pinch of salt in the pot.—Philadelphia North American.

SEVEN MILES OF ROAD DAMAGED

Result of the Recent Flood in Colorado.

MANY MEN ARE AT WORK

A FEAR EXPRESSED THAT A FAMINE IS IMMINENT.

For About Seven Miles the Road Must Be Rebuilt, as the Bed is Either Washed Out or Buried Under Great Masses of Rock and Dirt—Several Days Must Elapse Ere Travel is Resumed.

DENVER, Colo., July 26.—A special to the News from Golden, Colo., says:

A large gang of workmen began the repairing of the Gulf road up Clear Creek canyon today. Frank Trumbull, receiver and general manager, and other officials of the road came up this morning. They said they could not give even an approximate estimate of the damage, but that they will probably be able to get trains through to Georgetown in two weeks. One hundred and seventy-five men are now at work repairing. One hundred more will be put on very soon.

The road for about seven miles must be almost wholly rebuilt, as the bed is washed out or buried under great masses of rock and dirt. People at Central City and Blackhawk express fears of food becoming scarce before the road is repaired. Specials from southern Colorado say that the Denver & Rio Grande will be running trains on its lines by Monday and advices from Florence say the Florence & Cripple Creek road will be open for traffic by the end of the week.

At Casekill, Colo., the Gulf depot was washed away during Saturday's storm, the agent and his wife narrowly escaping.

It Was Terrible.

DENVER, Colo., July 26.—The terrible effects of the cloud burst in Clear Creek canyon above Golden, Colo., last Friday are still coming to light. Tonight four more bodies were found among the debris several miles below Golden. They are of two old men and two young women, none of whom have been identified. There is also a report of eight men, employees of Denver breweries, who passed through Golden a few hours before the storm, en route to Idaho Springs for an outing. They have not since been heard from, and parts of what is believed to be their wagon have been found. Colonel H. C. Merriam, commandant of the United States troops at Fort Logan, has detailed 100 of his men to assist in searching the wreckage for bodies.

TO MY HARP.

Thy sweet, clear notes are heard no more
And hushed the strains I loved so well.
Companion of my lonely hours,
Thy silvery chords have bid farewell.
Still fond remembrance clings to thee,
And thought flies back to happier days,
When near to thee were those dear friends
Who loved to list to thy sweet lays.

A valued relic of the past,
I oft times sit and view thee still,
And think of those who taught me first
Thy soft, melodious notes to fill,
A grateful messenger of love,
Friendship's off'ring ever dear,
Thou still recallest that glad hour
That I remember with a tear.

A gentle hand, too, joined my own,
To rob thee of some merry strain.
Alas! that gentle hand no more
Will strike those joyous chords again.
Far, far away my native home,
Where dwelt the cherished of my heart,
Sweet lyre, thou bring'st them back to me,
From thee affections ne'er can part.

Methinks at night when all things sleep,
The music wafts my dreams on high,
Entrancing every sense with joy
Like some aeolian melody.
But silent now thy soothing tone,
And snapped the strings I loved so well
Thy requiem floats upon the breeze,
Thy silvery chords hath bid farewell.
—C. A. Carval.

WHICH ARE YOU?

There are two kinds of people on earth today,
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span,
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean,
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go, you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes.

And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

LOON.

Lone dweller by the lonely lake
Remote among our northern hills,
Round wooded shores thy loud cries wake
The sleeping echoes, rudely break
The singing of the rills.

Thou hast the storm a welcome guest
At thy home by the water's edge,
The waves may plash about thy breast,
May, playful, lift and rock thy nest
Built on the reedy sedge.

Thou art a ruler in good right,
Strong master of all inds that blow;
Thy wings outstrip the storm-clouds quite,
Thy swimming is the swallow's flight
Seen in the depths below.

Thou sittest with a sovereign grace
The broken waters of the pond,
And, quicker than the eye can trace,
Hast shifted to another place
A good half mile beyond.

Ah! said those loud, demoniac cries
Borne on the startled listening air,
As if from nether world did rise
In agony to earth and skies
An outburst of despair.

Proud is thy mate, as side by side
Ye cleave the air with whizzing wing;
Your brood that patiently abide
At home, repoice your forms descried,
Those wild notes heard to ring.
—Isaac Bassett Choate in New York Home Journal.

AT THE DOOR.

I thought myself indeed secure,
So fast the door, so firm the lock;
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand
The sweetness of my baby's plea—
That timorous, baby knocking and
"Please let me in—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,
Regardless of its tempting charms,
And, opening wide the door, I took
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity,
I, like a truant child shall wait
The glories of a life to be,
Beyond the Heavenly father's gate?

And will that Heavenly Father heed
The truant's supplicating cry,
As at the outer door I plead,
"'Tis I, O Father! only I?"
—Eugene Field