THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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Non-partisan—non compos.

"Debs to labor," says an exchange. At what, pray?

England seems to have sat down on that Indian uprising.

"Hats off, coats on," is the order in the United States district court.

Is there any connection between yellow journalism and yellow fever?

Tom Platt, though a member of the choir, gently but firmly refuses to sing soft and Low.

The scale that the mine owners offer the coal miners has no connection with the scale of justice.

Dr. Andrews is no longer in a Brown study as to what he shall do about withdrawing his resignation.

Now it is said that Venezuela has a Klondike. The thing is physically impossible. Venezuela lacks the climate.

So far as the railroads are concerned, they do not propose that the world shall dissolve and leave not a wreck behind.

An Indiana woman says she has been to heaven. Any place outside of Indiana would seem like heaven to a Hoosier.

Mark Hanna hired two substitutes to go to the war while Grover Cleveland only hired one. Which is the greater patriot?

Famine in India; famine in Ireland; famine in the Klondike. Happy are the United States, where there is an abundance.

If you hear the tramp of armed men today, remember that it is only the members of the National Guard returning from camp.

"Does drinking liquor shorten life?" asks a distinguished advocate of temperance. It does if the drinking is kept up very long.

A Baltimore firm will make the snuff that his holiness Pope Leo will use. This snuff will be ultramarine rather than ultramontane.

Jack McAuliffe, the pugilist, is going to return to his old trade of cooper. This will afford him a chance to hoop 'er up all the time.

Recently there has been a flurry in French bread. If a person never found anything but a flurry in his bread it wouldn't worry him.

A book on "The Art of Conversation" has recently been published. One great trouble with the world is that already there is too much talk.

The close fitting sleeve will be the correct fashion this fall. This will give much more room in street cars and other public conveyances.

Rev. John F. Bright, pastor of the Mount Zion Baptist church of Cartersville, Ga., baptized 117 persons in 15 minutes. He may fitly be described as a duck.

The Denver Times pertinently asks: "If Mr. Bryan is the discredited politician that the goldite press would have us believe, why do they waste so much space in denouncing him?"

Pouring oil on the troubled waters to quieten them has been known as an efficacious remedy for centuries, and now oil is to be poured on the troubled dust of railroads to quieten it.

Counterfeit $1,000 bills so cleverly executed that the most accomplished expert can scarcely detect them, are abroad in the land. This should make people cautious in looking over their change.

It is a very graceful thing for the Oregon Short Line to transport exhibits to the Idaho Intermountain fair both ways free of charge. And the courtesy will be appreciated by the people of Idaho.

"The things that Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., does not know about politics and elections would fill a great many quires of sermon paper," says the New York World. Thomas showed this very plainly last year when he was denouncing Mr. Bryan.

Prof. Thurber of the University of Chicago has put to 3,000 children in Chicago's public schools these questions: "What books have you read since school began last September, and which one did you like the best?" The answers made an interesting compilation. It is said that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has first place on the list; that Longfellow's "Evangeline" stands as low as 13, and John Fiske's "History of the United States" as high as 15th in the list of 100 favorite volumes chosen by boys above 13 years of age. For the rest, many of the books that stand lowest on the list are those written especially for children. This goes to show that children do not like baby-talk books, and that is what many children's books are.

THE NATIONAL GUARD ENCAMPMENT.

Today the National Guard encampment at Camp Burton will break up. The encampment has been a success in every respect, and officers and men alike have profited by it. It has been a military encampment in the strict sense of the word, and not merely an outing for the members of the guard with incidental military duty. And this is as it should be. The guard is created for military purposes, and they should always be held in view. It is a matter of regret that the guard does not include any cavalry, but it may by the time the next encampment is held.

Last evening Governor Wells and staff and General Kent and the officers from Fort Douglas inspected the guard and were well pleased with it. The officers at the fort have taken much interest in the encampment, and have been ready to render any assistance they could.

The National Guard is an institution in which all citizens should take a patriotic pride. It is our citizen soldiery, that strong arm upon which the government relies in times of war. The legislature should make such appropriations for it as will induce it to hold encampments each year, and if these encampments could be made ten days it would be better than five. The guard is not large in numbers, and this fact should make it very efficient, for the expense attendant upon its maintenance will not be so great as though it were double its present numbers. Its size enables it to be put into a high state of efficiency in every respect.

Governor Wells, General Young and the officers and guardsmen are to be congratulated upon the success of the encampment.

SOME NON-PARTISAN METHODS.

No maxim is better known to the members of the legal profession than this: "He who seeks equity must do equity." It is simply the legal way of expressing the golden rule.

Those engaged in the non-partisan movement are professing that their great and only desire is to give this city an honest, economical and business administration. They apparently arrogate to themselves all the civic virtue there is in the community. They may have some, that is not denied, but they do not have it all.

In yesterday morning's Tribune there was an article entitled "Non-Partisan Timber. Possible Candidates of the Reform Party. Good List to Choose From." The article started out by saying that many names of available material for the various places in the city service have been presented to the committee of the "Citizens' Non-Partisan Reform party" for their consideration. In the list of names given were those of a number of leading Democrats, and they were used without their consent, as appears from interviews with some of them as published in this morning's Herald. They define their positions very plainly, and they say they are not seeking non-partisan nominations; they find the Democratic party plenty good enough for them. Whoever submitted their names to the committee of the "Citizens' Non-Partisan Reform party" did so without authority and assumed to say what those whose names they had used would and would not do in the coming city election. Did the committee of the "Citizens' Non-Partisan Reform party" give them out as available?

Those who gave these names to the committee are working for this same non-partisan movement that is being so loudly cried up as the only salvation for the city, while the leaders of it are talking very much about "heelers," office-seekers and the like, but did ever any party "heeler" or office-seeker resort to any method more contemptible for strengthening his party than these same non-partisans who took the liberty of saying that prominent Democrats were available as candidates for the "Citizens' Non-Partisan Reform party" when they were not and have not even been asked if they were. It was a thoroughly contemptable trick and nothing less. Those who were guilty of it appear to have proceeded on the theory that the end justifies the means, one of the most pernicious maxims in politics of the lowest type. If non-partisans will do this in their work preliminary to holding a convention, what would they do in office?

The non-partisans should bear in mind the legal maxim quoted at the beginning of this article. Their method of securing available candidates is not one that is calculated to inspire confidence in their ability to give the city an honest, economical and business-like administration.

A FAITHFUL PUBLIC SERVANT.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger gives a letter which W. H. Wallace, sr., postmaster at Hammondsville Station, O., has written to Postmaster-General Gary. Postmaster Wallace has served under thirty-four postmasters-general, including the present, and is in his forty-sixth year as a railroad station and ticket agent. He says:

Please permit your humble servant to address you on the subject of his incumbency in the mail service. I have entered upon my sixty-eighth year in that service, having commenced as assistant postmaster while General Jackson was president and William F. Barry of Kentucky was postmaster-general, June, 1830. I have been in the service all these continuous years. Including yourself, I have served under thirty-four postmasters-general; in my continuous years of railroad station, ticket and express agent nearly as long. This combination of offices and length of term held by a single person has no parallel in the United States and not likely to ever have.

Now I am in my eighty-sixth year of age, and I have spent over seventy of these years in business life, commencing in 1826 as a clerk in a store when John Quincy Adams was president. The change that has taken place in the matter of postage on letters is wonderful indeed. In early times distance governed the postage on letters up to 400 miles or more. The price of such a letter was twenty-five cents. The postmaster, who was also a merchant, took produce for letters the same as for goods. I have taken for postage for such a letter named two bushels of oats, two bushels of potatoes, four pounds of butter, or five dozen of eggs. To pay the postage on thirty-two letters such as named the farmer would have to sell a good cow.

In early times it was death by the law to rob the United States mails. Seventy-nine years ago, when a little boy in the city of Baltimore, I saw Haire and his chum hung for robbing the mail, and later on Hutton Hall for the same offense and killing the driver. What a revolution railroads have caused in postage and travel. By the way, sixty-six years ago I passed over the first thirteen miles of railroad built in the United States by the Baltimore & Ohio. Motive power, two horses tandem; rate of speed, ten miles an hour. This mode of locomotion continued to Frederick, Md.

That is an extremely interesting letter and tells of a time and ways that are gone forever. The manner of paying for postage in kind recalls the days in this state when theatre tickets were paid for in the same way.

Postmaster Wallace is certainly entitled to a gold medal for long and faithful service. He has lived sixteen years longer than man's allotted time; how much of this is due to office-holding it would be hard to say.

COMPTROLLER ECKELS.

Comptroller Eckels will be in our city today. He comes from the north, having been in the west for some time. After ex-Secretary Carlisle he is, perhaps, the most distinguished advocate of the gold standard in the country, and per contra one of the most strenuous opponents of the free and independent coinage of silver.

It is hardly probable that his visit to the west will modify his financial views proper, but it can hardly fail to modify his opinions of the people of the west. He will find that they are not traitors to their country and that they do not desire, and never have desired, to bring dishonor upon the government in any regard; he will find that they have no desire to repudiate their honest debts as they have so frequently been accused by the goldbug press. The honesty and sincerity of their belief in free silver will most likely astonish him, for he cannot fail to discover that they are neither charlatans nor cheats, as has so often been charged against them. He will almost surely return to the east with his ideas and preconceived notions of the west and its people very greatly changed. He will know that their ideals and ambitions are not what they have been represented to be by those who have been so bitterly hostile to them on the financial question. He will carry away with him new ideas of the extent and possibilities of the west, while he will know that its people are as patriotic and high-minded as those in any part of the country.

While he is in our city it is hoped he will have a pleasant time and that when he goes away he will carry pleasant memories of it with him; and then come again.

YES, "TOO SERIOUSLY."

The Ogden Standard says:

The Salt Lake Herald, in referring to our editorial in reply to the Deseret News, says "the Standard has taken the News too seriously." Too seriously! Great Heavens, does The Herald think the News was joking when it said:

"The controlling element in the population of Salt Lake City is of the sort that, sooner or later, will respond to any appeal directly addressed to its common sense. * * * A few years ago conditions arose which caused the element to conscientiously believe that it ought to divide itself between the national political parties, and each man felt that he ought to adhere to the party of his choice with a zeal and fealty that should convince the whole world of his sincerity and honesty. Hence, partisan feeling ran very high for a time, and party politics was carried into circles and matters from which it ought always to be excluded. * * * *

"But this world is in a transitory state of existence. The conditions of yesterday are today superceded by others quite different. The reasons that caused, if they did not justify, extreme partisan feeling a few years ago in this state, are disappearing, and are being replaced by others that call for the reverse."

Will The Herald please read those extracts carefully and note with what diplomacy the words are put together. None but the gifted editor of the News could have constructed such ingenious editorials. Like a double edged sword the editorial cuts on both sides. You can twist and change the meaning of the editorial a dozen different ways and yet to those whom the editorial is addressed there is but one meaning, namely, that the Deseret News wants it understood that the time to stand by party is gone. The News, as a matter of fact, should be the last paper to suggest such an idea.

The Herald still thinks, after having read the extracts carefully, that its Ogden contemporary is taking the News editorial too seriously, or perhaps it would be better to say that it credits the News editorial with a power and influence among the people that it will not have. That it is not always a perfectly easy matter to say just what intimations a News editorial is intended to convey is true, but if in the editorial to which the Standard refers, and from which it quotes, the News intends to intimate to the people of Utah that the time for them to abandon party has come, then its intimations will go for naught, for that time will never come in Utah.

"The United States senate," says Senator Thurston of Nebraska, "is no place for a comparatively poor man." And this, it is said, is the reason why he will not be a candidate for re-election.

For many years the senate was known as the Rich Men's club, but of late years it has been losing this distinction. There was a time when there was some justification for calling it that, but that time may be said to have gone by. There is no reason in the world why a member of the United States senate should be a rich man. He is not sent there to represent wealth, but to represent his state. If he goes there to do this in a truly statesmanlike manner, wealth is not necessary to him though it would doubtless be convenient. If he is a man of ability and commanding powers he will make for himself a name and position that no wealth could give him. If he seeks to shine socially and keep up a large and fashionable establishment he must have wealth; but all this is not necessary to his success as a senator. The reason it is sometimes, in fact frequently, said that a man must be rich to afford to go to the United States senate is because the true functions of a senator have very largely been lost sight of. Wealth has come to wield so great a power in the land that the land has become more or less indoctrinated with plutocratic ideas; it is time something was done to disabuse the land of these ideas. Wealth may be a very desirable accessory to a senator's equipment, but it certainly is not an essential.

"If "The Three Guardsmen" could give Dumas the Elder undying fame, why shouldn't 700 guardsmen give Utah undying fame?

A new exchange comes to our table. It is the Spring City Echo of Spring City, Sanpete county. It is a lively newsy paper of eight pages of six columns each. The Echo is worthy of the encouragement and patronage of the people of Spring City and Sanpete county. The editor is Mr. J. Morgan Johnson. Success to the Echo.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Anaconda Standard: The southern papers that are roasting Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter Winnie because they live in New York City and seem to prefer northern to southern life, evidently feel like 'so about it.

Washington Post: Colonel Woods of Kentucky proposes to ascertain if the civil service law means just what it says. It is well to have the question settled.

New York Times: Admiral Sicard's success in sending communications from his squadron at sea to the navy department by pigeons is apparently a slight matter, but it is an achievement which in time of emergency might become of the greatest importance. The navy owes the suggestion of this plan to the newspapers.

Philadelphia Times: The real excellency of Paderewski's art is not of a kind that appeals to the crowd. But his yellow mane was the feature that all could recognize. It was so artistic, so interesting, so perfectly lovely, that the young women knew he must be a great artist, and they poured their dollars into his lap.

New York Mail and Express: Debs cheerfully predicts that he will be hanged sooner or later. But he fails to explain whether he is seeking martyrdom or plotting felony.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The farmers in Ohio are so prosperous that they are now indulging in such luxuries as organs and lightning rods.—Washington Post. A base slander. It's telephones and tandems.

ALTERING A HYMN.

The Colorad Preacher's Absorption While the Hat Was Passed.

A colored exhorter, while holding a meeting in Georgia, solicited a special collection to defray the expenses of the meeting, says the Atlanta Constitution. "We'll pass roun' de hat," he said, "endurin' de singing' of de hymn on page 205—'On Jordan's Stormy Banks.'" And then he proceeded to "line out" the hymn, but so intent was he on the collection that he forgot while lines of it, and supplied others, with the following result:

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
'En cast a wistful eye
To Canaan's fair en happy land—
(Don't let dat hat pass by!)

"O de transportin', rapturous scene
Dat rises to my sight!
(Drap in dat nickel, Brudder Green!)
En rivers of delight!

"Could I but stand whar Moses stood
En view de landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, or Death's cold floor—
(We want ten dollars more!")

THAT LATE AFFAIR OF HONOR.

Ze Count he say:
"I must have blood."
Le Prinz he say:
"Your name vas Mud."
Ze Count he cry:
"I knock your head."
Le Prinz he yell:
"I kill your dead."
He make base hit,
He then blood smell
Just little bit.
Ze Count he swipe
Ze awful blow.
Le Prinz he wipe
Ze blood just so.
He say: "Doctaire,
Ze blood ve spill,
Ve have honaire."
Yah, Zat ve vill."
Ze Count he take
Le Prinz his hand;
Ze two men shake,
Zen hire ze band,
Ze band it play
A well known air,
Ze "Marseillaise."
Both have honaire.
—San Francisco Chronicle.

TALES OF THE DAY.

He Raised the Wind.

Exchange: The ship had lain becalmed in a tropical sea for three days. Not a breath of air stirred the mirror-like surface of the sea or the limp sails that hung from the yards like drapery carved in stone.

The captain resolved to wait no longer. He piped up all hands on deck, and requested the passengers to also come forward.

"I must ask of you," he said, "to give me every match you have."

Wonderingly the passengers and crew obeyed.

The captain carefully arranged the matches in his hands as each man handed him his store, until all had been collected. Then he threw them all overboard but one, drew a cigar from his pocket, and, striking the solitary match on the mainmast, endeavored to light it.

In an instant a furious gale swept over the deck, extinguishing the match and filled the sails, and the good ship Mary Ann sped through the waves on her course.

No Dodging There.

New York Journal: He had put in three days at the summer resort, when his indignation became so great that he called for his bill and said to the landlord:

"I believe you advertised magnificent scenery up here?"

"Yes, sir, I did," was the prompt reply.

"With good fishing in the lake?"

"With good fishing, sir."

"And pure and no mosquitoes?"

"That's it, sir. That's the way the advertisement reads."

"And flies unknown?"

"And flies unknown."

"And you garanteed the location free from malaria?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"And, sir," continued the guest, "you advertised that your table was unsurpassed, your rooms large and airy, and that everybody would be made to feel at home."

"Exactly, sir. Yes, all that is in my advertisement. Is there anything wrong sir?"

"Exactly, sir. Yes, all that is in my advertisement. Is there anything wrong, sir?"

"I should say there was! Where is the scenery?"

"There ain't any."

"And the fish?"

"Never knew of one being caught here."

"And there are thousands of flies and mosquitoes."

"True, sir—true."

"And your table is poor, your rooms stuffy, and there's nothing home-like about the place."

"That's true, sir—all true."

"Then you admit that you lied about it?" asked the guest.

"Oh, is that what you are getting at?" replied the landlord. "Why, of course—of course. Yes, sir, I lied about it, and I'd have told you so half an hour ago if you'd mentioned it. Yes, sir, I'm a liar, and your bill is $7.50. Shall be glad to have you stay longer next season."

STATE PRESS COMMENTS.

Richfield Advocate: An outrage upon public decency is the Salt Lake Tribune's pictured assertion that the best, kindest, brightest, most generous men and women in the United States are happy because of misery in other countries.

Lehi Banner: Off to the southeast of town can now be seen the smoke curling in black wreaths from the large smokestacks of the sugar factory and the hum of industry is heard there. The thick, brown molasses which has stood in the settling tanks for months is now being transformed into beautiful, white sugar crystals which go out to help sweeten this grim old world. This curling smoke and whirling machinery is a pleasant sight to the people of Lehi, for it means money in our coffers and business in our town.

Piute Pioneer: The Republican papers throughout the country are lauding the new administration to the skies and declaring that it is bringing prosperity. This may or may not be true. All must admit that the markets in general are stronger than they have been for some time; particularly do we notice it in the wheat, wool and lead, and there certainly must be a marked improvement in the sale in those commodities, but the article which all in the west so ardently hope for is the silver. The quotations to date are the lowest ever recorded, or for which silver has ever sold in the history of the world. However, there are about three years left yet for the restoration of the "metal of the world," and if that is effected, or any legislation that will substantially improve the silver market even, the the G. O. P. will have partly regained its lost reputation.

Ogden Standard: It is rather mean on the part of the [illegible] the bones of the past and rattle them in the face of the Tribune, while that paper is giving its support to the News in its great non-partisan fizzle. The News has a long editorial entitled "Slow to Comprehend," which starts out as mild censure of some other paper, but as the News man waxes warm he forgets the new friend and everlastingly lays on the stripes on the old enemy. Of course, it is rather hard to get out of the old rut and it probably goes a little against the grain, too, to hit others over the Tribune's shoulders, but it seems natural anyway for the News to hammer the Tribune. Hit him again!

WIT AND HUMOR.

Harlem Life: Mr. Hyde.—Did you know the cashier has been speculating again?

Mr. Hare.—Why, he assured me yesterday that he didn't own a share of stock!

Mr. Hyde.—That's just the trouble. I've learned he's short just a thousand P. & Q. and the market's up ten points.

Yonkers Statesman: Bacon.—I can't for the life of me see what Penman saw in his wife to admire.

Egbert.—You never heard her laugh, then?

"Would a man marry a woman to hear her laugh?"

"Certainly; Penman is a joke writer."

Cleveland Leader: Hawkins.—I see your folks are back from the seashore. How are they?

Banks.—Oh, they stood it first rate. I can't see but they're nearly as well as they were before they started.

Tid Bits: Newly married pair on bench in park. Old gentleman, supposed to be asleep.

She.—My darling!
He.—My dove!
She.—My doggie!
He.—My pussie!
She.—My duck!
He.—My pretty birdie!
She.—My goosie!
He.—My lambkin!

Old gentleman (interrupting brutally): "Can't you call each other Noah's ark and have done with it?"

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "There is no use talking, my dear, I never can become a great magazine character."

"And why not?"

"Because I have no photograph 'at the age of four,' nor at 'the age of 11,' not as a young lawyer of 21,' nor even 'as he appeared at 30.' You see there's no chance for me."

"I hope you will excuse what may seem to you to be a liberty," said the young man.

"Certainly," replied the merchant, "I am sure that you will not presume on your position as a trusted employe—"

"It is just that that I desire to mention. I heard you speaking of me to one of your friends the other day as 'a trusted employee,' and I wanted to ask you as a special favor to call me something else. After all that happened I can't help feeling that it causes me to be regarded with a suspicion which I do not deserve."

Excursion to Ogden.

The Oregon Short Line railway will give its last excursion of the season to Ogden canyon next Sunday. The fare, including the drive to the canyon and dinner at the Hermitage, has been placed at $1.75. The train will leave this city at 8:15 a. m.

GARFIELD BEACH.

Time Card in Effect Sept. 3.

Leave Salt Lake.	Arrive Garfield.	Leave Garfield.	Arrive Salt Lake.
*7:45 a.m.	*8:45 a.m.	*3:10 p.m.	*4:00 p.m.
2:15 p.m.	2:55 p.m.	4:15 p.m.	4:55 p.m.
4:15 p.m.	4:55 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	7:10 p.m.

*Daily except Sundays.

Boating, bathing. Fare and bath, 50 cents. Depot corner First South and Fourth West.

Attention is called to the water tax notice in another column.