

A COMMON COMPLAINT.

THERE is general complaint in regard to the condition of our streets. Never before were they in so miserable a condition at this season of the year as now. The so-called sprinkling is a burlesque upon the word. Some streets are left dry as powder, and those in close contiguity which have been watered, have not been sprinkled but drenched and turned to loose mud, with which all vehicles that pass over them are bespattered.

It is the most miserable service of the kind the city has ever had. And it is an imported service, too. This, we suppose, is in fulfillment of the "Liberal" pledge, or "Liberal" fudge of "Salt Lake work for Salt Lake workmen."

In making these remarks we but echo the sentiments expressed on every hand. And many of the supporters of the present City Council are among the loudest of the complainants. Can we not have a change? Why not have the streets *sprinkled* instead of drenched? And why not have the water distributed over a wider area and with some regard to equal rights?

THE STREET GRADING DISPUTE.

THE situation in relation to the dispute between the City Council and Mr. Baskin regarding the grading of First North Street, opposite the front line of his residence, appears on the surface to be in *status quo*. That coloring was given to the subject by the latest action of the Council on Tuesday, June 17th. After rejecting, by a close vote, a motion to reconsider the action formerly taken to go on with the grading according to the recent survey, the subject was resurrected and the Council, as a body, decided to undertake to again inspect the work. This morning we also visited the spot in a body and found the work in progress. This is an indication that the Council proposes to adhere to its determination to fully consummate what Mr. Baskin denounces as a "glaring outrage."

We have no very exalted opinion of the gentleman who raises the complaint of maltreatment. From our standpoint he has been guilty of conduct toward others—the majority of the people of Utah—which would cause, by comparison, the attitude of the City Council toward him to take on the aspect of even-handed justice and respectability. In the capacity of outrage the con-

duct of the Council as compared to some of his doings would be a fly-speck to a mountain. Fortunately most of his efforts have been abortive, ending in smoke, but that has not been his fault. The proposition of the Council, on the other hand, is likely to carry.

What we deem to be the unadulterated diabolism of Mr. Baskin cuts no figure in the present dispute. He is a citizen of Salt Lake, and as such is entitled to fair treatment at the hands of the officers of the municipality. We take the ground that he has not received it, and, as in duty bound, contend that it should be accorded him. To convince one of the correctness of this position requires no close inspection. A glance at the comparative gulch manufactured by the street graders under the new survey ought to be enough. Having seen with our eyes we speak understandingly, and do not hesitate to state that unless the wrong is remedied a gross injustice will be done to Mr. Baskin. The sidewalk along the south line of his lot looks like a dugway on a side-hill. The sentence of death has been pronounced upon a line of thrifty shade trees, whose roots are partially exposed to the breeze. If they are not soon removed a stiff northern blast will loosen the earth and lay them over on the street. It is presumable that the sidewalk will have to be lowered to conform to the street, which will, if possible, render Mr. Baskin's position still more unbearable, as it will give him no entrance to the lane leading to the rear of his premises, unless he grades his private ground at a sharp incline to destroy the vertical line that will be created.

As the sidewalk now stands, should belated "Liberal" leaving their club rooms in an uncertain state of steadiness attempt to travel upon it, a false step might cause them to go over the brink, break their necks and thus diminish the party vote.

A cotemporary suggests that the position of the Council is probably influenced by some of its members who happen to reside on the side of the street not detrimentally affected by the heroic grading now in progress. To meet this ungenerous insinuation it may be said that there is only one of the city fathers who is located in the place referred to, and he personally took no part in the controversy of Tuesday night, declining to vote. Unless our cotemporary has discovered that he

had a proxy, pea-shooter in the council it should hold its peace.

The position taken by Councilman James at the session of Tuesday, on the street grading business in general and the Baskin infliction in particular, was the sound one. Notwithstanding that the gentleman was speaking to a motion, Mr. Pembroke called him to order. It was the latter, however, who was out of order, and not Mr. James. This error on the part of Mr. P. arose presumably from a failure on the part of that gentleman to remember that he was not the Mayor, nor Chairman of the Council. Mayor Scott refreshed him on those points, however, and, in an appropriate way, intimated to him that it was the duty of the officer presiding to call a member to order, and not that of one of the gentlemen on the floor. The account of the discussion which appeared in the News throws a good deal of light on the proceedings, and shows Mr. James' position to be clearly right in regard to the kind of grading that should be done in this city, whose picturesque features will soon be destroyed unless a halt in the present process is called. The grading should, so far as practicable, conform to the contour of the land.

While the work of damaging the property of Mr. Baskin and his nearest neighbors is in progress, other streets that need attention are being neglected, so that the situation causes a general as well as a special hardship.

"HONORING A DEAD HERO."

UNDER this heading the Pittsburg Leader contains the following account of a tribute of respect paid one of the most intrepid and courageous soldiers of the war—Col. William R. Creighton, who led the Ohio Seventh, which made a splendid record during the campaign:

"The Washington infantry returned home on a special train from Cleveland yesterday morning. The infantry made quite a bit in the Forest city and the boys received a royal reception. On Decoration Day morning a detail of six men, under command of Lieutenant J. H. Niebaum, proceeded to Woodland cemetery, where they placed the infantry's floral tribute on the grave of the late Colonel William R. Creighton, of the Seventh Ohio volunteers. This floral piece was mounted on an easel seven feet high and an inscription entitled "Our Comrade, 1855," adorned the center. On top of the emblem was a white star with the figure '12' upon it, designating the Second Division, Twelfth Corps. Under this