

adopted an expressive and laconic formula in business letter-writing and telegraphing, which can be commended as an educational movement to others. Attacking his pile of correspondence each morning, and perusing with a smile the flattering offers above mentioned, he turns to his stenographer and dictates: "Messrs. So and So, New York (or Boston, or Pittsburg, or any other center, as the case may be)—Gentlemen: Yours of the 10th inst. is at hand and contents noted. You do not want our silver—we do not want your goods. Yours, etc., ———."

THE OTHER OX GORED.

Our morning cotemporary which still stands at the fore front of what is left of the Liberal party is after Registrar Walden with a sharp stick. Its indictment embraces two or three counts—favoritism, bigoted partisanship and unfair aims and ends, to all of which he can make such answer as he sees fit, or may see proper to go ahead as he is going and pay no attention at all to the fusillade at the other side of the block from where he holds forth. But the demand in the article named for "honest registration" is surely enough to evoke a smile from a wooden Indian. In the last city election here, in one precinct 122 proffered votes were rejected at the polls because those who offered them had not been in the place long enough to register, let alone to vote; and our neighbor upheld the registration and denounced the election judges for refusing the voter! A good many more were thrown out at other places, and of course some few got in in spite of the vigilance exercised. This kind of thing has been common here for years, and aided by the unfair apportionment has enabled the Liberal party to carry one third of the Legislature with one fifth of the votes in the Territory. Is that an "honest" performance or is it a piece of systematic juggling? When more than 20,000 voters get 24 representatives and 6000 get 12, it is right; but when a "new deal" by means of which a more equal system is secured occurs, that is wrong! Then doth the Liberal champion gnash its teeth and clamor for "honesty!"

AN EXCEPTION—AND A DIFFERENCE.

Quoting responses from what it calls "all the big cities of the country," the New York *World* of the 13th inst., which came by yesterday's mail, concludes that "all hope is based on the action of the special session," and that since there were "no failures and collections good, the prospect is fair." Yet we observe that when the great metropolitan paper asked, "How is business?" Omaha answered, "We are feeling a little blue;" Kansas City declared itself "hard hit" by a recent failure; Denver reported a strong "feeling of uneasiness and distrust;" and San Francisco thought it would "be some time before confidence is completely restored."

We have no objection to the *World's* considering these reports as cheerful

and indicative of fair prospects if it feels so inclined, but we do object to its assertion that it has responses from "all the big cities of the country" when it hasn't a single word from Salt Lake. From this town it could have had a report far more satisfactory than any it quotes: dividends being declared and paid; public and private improvements going on without interruption; banks all solid as the hills and with immense reserves on hand; business men confident and courageous;—all hopeful and serene in the consciousness that Utah's resources are too numerous and too diversified to be seriously injured by a mere speculative panic; and in the calm, stout assurance that the silver question will yet be settled to our liking.

Perhaps it was this latter fact that caused the *World*, which will hear of nothing but the immediate and absolute degradation of the white metal, to be not so anxious to hear from Salt Lake. We can afford to be slighted among "all the big cities of the country" and will not murmur at it; but when it comes to ignoring such a report of stability and prosperity as we are able to give—well, we can stand that, too, if the rest of the country thinks the suppression of such good news is a virtue.

THE COMET.

The NEWS is pleased to state that the effort to deprive our townsman Mr. Rordame of the credit of having discovered the latest comet was not successful. It was discovered by him on Saturday evening, July 8, and no other claim of observation is recorded as of that time, the nearest to it being the evening following and fully 23 hours later. The first edition of this paper following the event contained an account of it, also an editorial congratulating the discoverer and claiming the honor for this city. This is now accorded officially and generally, as the following letter just received by Mr. Rordame shows:

WARNER OBSERVATORY,

ROCHESTER, July 12, 1893.

Dear Sir:—I congratulate you on being ahead of all competitors who claim to have discovered the comet. All are twenty-two hours later than you. I caused it to be cabled to Europe on the evening of the 9th after I had verified it as a comet. You will get the bronze medal of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific. The Warner prize expired three or four years ago and has not been renewed. No steps on your part to obtain the medal will be necessary. Nothing is known as to what it is, but will know all about it in three or four days and will inform you. Yours truly,

LEWIS SWIFT.

All sort of wild talk is now being engaged in, as is usual regarding every new comet. The more unpoisoned, learning of the rumors between France and Siam, see in the comet the dreadful harbinger it was esteemed to be in the days when superstition held almost universal sway; while the more scientifically inclined create new developments so fast that we can scarcely keep track of them. A magnificent auroral display occurred in the northern heavens on Saturday evening last and this was immediately coupled on to the new-comer and made to do

duty as a caudal appendage; while still later another comet has grown out of the first one, and thus it goes. Meantime, the visitor holds his celestial course undisturbed and is receding from us at a rate of speed of which the human mind can form no conception.

MURRAY RESURGAT.

The mysterious silence of the Associated Press as to the western movements of Vice President Stevenson and party ought not to be allowed to deprive the public of the knowledge that such a tour is under way, that the distinguished visitors are having a good time and seeing many great things, and that now and again incidents quite out of the ordinary occur which everybody would be interested in hearing about. In order to satisfy the desire for such news, the papers of the localities visited must be drawn upon, until the telegraphic service in the abundance of its wisdom shall see fit to make occasional reports of the progress.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of the 16th devotes considerable space to the Vice President's travels through the southern part of the state the day previous. Los Angeles was visited and praised for its remarkable growth, Santa Monica was admired, and "by a coincidence" the distinguished ex-axeman was accorded the privilege of driving the last spike in the last pile of a new wharf—a feat of which he acquitted himself with dexterous strength and commendable accuracy. Then a special train conveyed the party to San Diego where a really notable episode occurred. To the mayor fell the duty of escorting Mr. Stevenson to the carriage in waiting; but to an ex-Utah official, a stalwart ex-Kentucky Republican, was vouchsafed a pleasanter task: "Mrs. Stevenson followed on the arm of General Eli H. Murray."

Apart from his well-known qualities of pulchritude and gallantry, Gen. Murray by this incident gives much evidence of finesse and political diplomacy of a high order. It is not so very long since the southern California papers hinted that the senatorial toga of the late Governor Stanford could not be more appropriately lodged than upon the broad shoulders of Governor Murray. In other quarters the likelihood of such a transfer was scouted and laughed at. We beg to say, in the light of this recent exploit, of which the president of the Senate could not have been other than a delighted witness, and his esteemed wife a most grateful participant, that Mr. Murray's senatorial stock has advanced several points in the market.

THE FRANCO-SIANESE WAR.

The difficulty between the French of Anam and the Siamese government is simply the eruption of a volcano whose fires have been smouldering for several years, ever since the former occupied and wrested from the Chinese government the control of lower Cochin-China. Although the scene of the present trouble is about 500 miles distant from the nearest point of Anam,