

three votes in the college and gave each of the candidates named one, thus making her favors go around as far as possible. If she had had one more, doubtless it would have been cast for the Prohibition candidate, Bidwell and Flek. Considering that it is North Dakota's first experience in voting for a President, she has done very well indeed; but her political status is about as uncertain a quantity as could well be imagined.

THE CONNECTICUT PLAN.

Utah is not the only commonwealth whose political experience has supplied the world with new conditions and strange precedents. The state of Connecticut, from the days of the blue laws down to the present time, has occasionally engaged in a performance embracing all the phases of a modern melodrama, being inconsistent, nonsensical, unusual, peculiar, novel, strange, startling, humorous and pathetic. The legislature which recently adjourned she did as to its credit—if that is the proper word—the feat of having set out a full term without passing a solitary act or doing anything whatever except see-saw, dilly-dally and defeat all proposed legislation. At the late election the man who was elected governor of the Nutmeg state—Morris—was chosen by a decided majority, and is now administering the functions of his office. He was elected two years before, but was kept out of the place until his recent inauguration through the political maneuvers referred to. During all that time one Bulkeley has been holding the office, and the strangest part of the whole story is that he was never elected nor yet a candidate for the place! He had held the position of lieutenant governor and entered into the higher office upon the death of the incumbent. At the election following, another Republican had been nominated for governor and Morris by the Democrats; the latter got very many more votes than the former, but it was not an absolute majority, and thus the choice was thrown into the legislature, which has been wrangling and doing nothing ever since, whereby Bulkeley has been holding over and enjoying the spoils and etceteras of an office which, as stated, he was never elected to nor a candidate for. At the late election, the people, who had previously expressed their desire in the premises with seemingly sufficient emphasis, decided to add enough stress to their mandate to make it respected, and so gave Governor Morris a complete majority over all, while at the same time electing a Republican legislature. He now recommends an amendment to the constitution regarding elections, changing existing conditions so that a plurality as well as a majority shall elect, as is the rule in every state in the Union outside of New England and not unanimously otherwise there. The suggestion is echoed by the independent press almost without exception, and there are fair prospects that the agitation will at last result in the adoption of the amendment asked for.

CHICAGO HAS nearly 7000 saloons. The wonder is that the burglars find anything left to steal.

CERCERNING MRS. LEASE.

Those who have sought to make light of the political aspirations of Mrs. Lease and to ridicule her candidacy for the United States senatorship for Kansas, in most instances have been reckoning without their host. The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* has taken the trouble to ascertain as to her antecedents and general status, and informs the waiting world that she is not Mary Ann Lease, nor Mary Ellen Lease, but Mary Elizabeth Lease, and she has both Irish and Scotch blood in her veins. Her father, her brothers and her uncle died in the Federal service during the civil war, and her own life has been a struggle with the world ever since her father's death at Andersonville. Besides having a command of the English language, she knows French, as well as Greek and Latin, and she is equally at home in discussing general political questions, woman suffrage, temperance, the labor question, socialism and religion. She is something of a poet likewise, and she recalls that when she was scarcely 10 years old she had a war poem published in the *Boston Pilot*. Now, let any one who entertains objections, or knows of others who have any, to the lady's becoming a solon in the upper establishment of the national law-making body, present the same at once or forever after hold his peace.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The Chamber of Commerce starts the year of grace, 1893, under conditions more auspicious than any that have surrounded it in all its previous history. It is only necessary to peruse the reports read at the annual meeting last night, and published in another part of this paper, to find ample proof of this statement. The indebtedness has been materially reduced, the finances have been handled with economy and skill, and with the receipts from the forthcoming ball the old obligations will be wiped out completely. Then the retiring officials, one and all, have brought to the duties imposed upon them singular fidelity and earnestness, and under their wise guidance the organization has taken a firm and exalted place in public esteem and confidence. Col. Donnellan pays a deserved tribute to his associates, and is in turn the recipient of complimentary expressions from them which every citizen can endorse. The commercial interests of no town were ever more faithfully served by a board of trade president than have those of Salt Lake City been cared for by him.

The Chamber is to be congratulated on the showing it has made, and upon the zeal and enthusiasm, as manifested in the election last night, with which the year is opened. The new officers are men of energy and sagacity, and they have the opportunity to make a great record for themselves and the body at whose head they stand. We believe they will fulfill every expectation; and in the inauguration and prosecution of plans that shall aim at the general good, the promotion of

business harmony and the legitimate accomplishment of the community's material advancement, the *News* pledges them in advance its heartiest support.

THE FAMILY TREE.

Not everybody knows that the full name of the President-elect is Stephen Grover Cleveland, and that his wife at her baptism was given the name of Frankie (not Frances) Clara Folsom. Continuing the brief biography thus startlingly introduced, it may be stated that Mr. Cleveland was born in Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., on March 18, 1837. His father was the Rev. Richard Felling Cleveland, a Presbyterian clergyman. The latter was born at Norwiche, Conn., on June 19, 1804, and died at Holland Patent, twelve miles north of Utica, N. Y., on October 1, 1853. The President-elect's mother was the daughter of Abner Neal, a Baltimore merchant. Her Christian name was Annie. Her marriage took place in 1829, and her death occurred at Holland Patent July 19, 1882, at the age of 78 years. The wife of the President-elect was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Folsom of Buffalo, N. Y. Her birth occurred at 168 Edward street, Buffalo, on July 21, 1864 and her marriage took place in the White House on June 2, 1886. Baby Ruth Cleveland was born at 816 Madison avenue, New York City, on October 3, 1891.

THE LEAST MADE GREATEST.

The San Juan pendulum swings the other way now, the reports from that section being more rose-colored, or rather gold-colored, than ever. Nuggets as big as partridge eggs are found, but the majority is much finer, some of it so much so that but little if any of it can be reclaimed from the sand or soil in which it reposes; but the latest consensus of reports is to the effect that there is plenty of it and those who fail to get any are the ones who have got on the wrong ground or have none of any kind. After giving out such reports, the appended advice to poor men to stay away sounds strange if not absurd; they are the very ones who will be most affected by such Aladdin's lamp stories whether true or false, and will not in a majority of cases stop to consider how or where they get their first meal on arrival at the diggings so they do get there. As a consequence there is bound to be a great deal of suffering and for a while at least crimes of all kinds are likely to hold high carnival.

The rush to that corner of the Territory is described as something utterly beyond precedent. It is said there are 8000 men now on the ground and they are pouring in at the rate of several hundred a day. If only one-half of those who go shall remain till the next general election we shall have to figure on an entirely new basis, as there will not only be enough to outvote any party in the Territory, but probably all of them combined if things continue as at present. Of course they will be mixed politically and we will be unable to decide which of the organ-