

but a few words when his voice was drowned in the cheers that shook the very building. When he mentioned the name of Spencer Clawson, there was another outburst, and it seemed as if the people could not restrain themselves. The name of Heber M. Wells caused a repetition of the tempestuous applause. John H. Rumel, Jr., was similarly greeted, and after a momentary pause, but before the speaker could proceed, there came three rousing cheers. The mention of A. W. Carlson was the signal for another outburst, and at the name of Gilbert A. McLean the people again went wild. Each of the candidates on the entire ticket was mentioned and each was greeted with bursts of applause. Mr. Richards' speech was as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—The trusted 105, who composed the municipal convention of the People's Party, have performed the important labor which you devolved upon them. That they have discharged their sacred trust with wisdom and fidelity is attested by your presence here tonight and by the thundering applause which has greeted the work of the convention. We are here to ratify a ticket that would do credit to any municipality in this great republic. We are here to say that we are proud to sustain for office in Salt Lake City the men who have been named in this building within the past forty-eight hours. Not only does the mention of the names of these men arouse our intense enthusiasm, but when we calmly reflect on their character, we are convinced of their superior merit. Scan the list: For Mayor, Spencer Clawson. A native born Usonian. A man whose career has been marked with enterprise and push; whose character is above the breath of malice, and whose ability is unquestioned. In Utah and the surrounding Territories his name means progress and success, while in financial centres and in the metropolis of this great land it is the synonym of commercial integrity. With such a candidate for mayor, victory would seem assured.

For recorder, Heber M. Wells, a young man who entered public life when a boy, and who has made himself familiar with every department of the municipal service from the least important office to that of mayor. His ability, integrity and urbanity have won for him the admiration of all classes of people, while his patriotic devotion to the cause of right, and his self abnegation, have made him the idol of his party. Our opponents even now concede his worth, and on the 10th of February they will witness his reward.

For treasurer, August W. Carlson, a man whose character is his bond. His reputation is such that the best men in this city would pledge a million dollars, if necessary, as his security. It was the boast of the outgoing Republican treasurer of the United States when Grover Cleveland was elected that the Democrats found a deficiency of only one cent. When A. W. Carlson's

term of office expires his deficiency will be even less—it will be nothing. He is that kind of a man.

For assessor and collector, John H. Rumel, Jr. I see from your applause that I need not tell you who he is. A man who knows the value of time and energy. A man whose heart is big, like himself. A man who knows all about moving trains, except running a special registration train to P. V. Junction. He did not buy his nomination that way. He got it honestly and that is just the way he will administer the duties of his office.

For marshal, Gilbert A. McLean. When Mac played baseball the boys used to say he played for all he was worth. That is the way he will conduct his responsible office. When he drives an engine he gets there on schedule time. That is the way he will do on the 10th day of February next—before sunset.

Councilmen, William Fuller, John Siddoway, Wilhelm Groesbeck, Arnold G. Glauque, John G. Robinson, R. K. Thomas, Eli A. Poland, Frank H. Hyde, Oscar H. Hardy, Richard Young, J. Fewson Smith, William J. Tuddenham, Nephi W. Clayton, Joshua Midgley and Frederick A. Mitchell.

Justices of the Peace, James W. Eardley, Thomas Hull, Ward E. Pack, Jr., George D. Pyper, William Naylor.

Aldermen, John G. Smith, P. W. Madsen, W. A. Hodges, S. P. Teasdel, Alexander McMaster.

Is there one of these men whom you would blush to own as a chosen representative of our party? [Cries of "No!" "No!" "No!"] No, not one. They are all stalwarts. And here we have a superb train crew. With Clawson for conductor, Wells as brakeman, McLean as engineer, Carlson as fireman and Rumel as train dispatcher, there is no danger but that Fuller and all the other passengers will roll into the city hall depot on time. They will never be stopped nor delayed by snow blockades. It is the other party that will be snowed under. I feel proud of our nominees, because every one of them is worthy of all this enthusiasm if he stood here alone the subject of this ratification. Do our opponents present such a ticket? Who ever hears anything of their men, except the head of the ticket and the registrars who are receiving the reward of their party fidelity?

I want to tell this audience that a good mayor alone cannot make a good administration. The men on their ticket, whom the "Liberals" scarcely deign to mention in their speeches—the men on our ticket whom we name with confidence and pride—I mean the councilmen—are the ones upon whom will rest a large share of the responsibility for this city's welfare during the next two years.

It is an aphorism of mechanics that a chain is only as strong as its weakest link. Tested by that rule what is the "Liberal" ticket? It is a chain of bulrushes. By the same rule what is our ticket? It is like one of the cables of the Brooklyn Bridge.

When we have ratified this ticket

until we are hoarse; when we have cheered and hurraed until our candidates and the rest of the world know that we are filled with triumphant hope, let us go forth to a labor which shall not falter until the polls close on election day, with Clawson and every other of our candidates winners by a superb—and best of all—by an honest majority.

After the storm of applause which followed, Mr. Richards' introduced as "our next mayor,"

SPENCER CLAWSON, who came forward and was greeted with wild and prolonged cheering. He said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen—I would be devoid of all the purer sentiments of manhood if my heart did not swell with pride while standing before a gathering like this tonight, to receive at your hands such a manifestation of endorsement and support.

I hold, in common with all men, the right to act and think as my conscience shall dictate, and I especially hold sacred the right to sustain the principles of correct government, which are harmonious with the glorious principles of truth and liberty. [Applause.]

We are hearing the end of a political campaign that has developed much bitterness and ill-feeling on both sides, but I propose to be led, if I am elected for the important office to which you have nominated me, solely by a desire for the public good, to follow, as near as possible, the line of my official duty to all classes of citizens alike. [Applause.]

The platform of the People's Party embodies what is needed as a guide in the safe, just and economical government of this growing city, a city that is destined to become the greatest of this vast mountain region. [Applause.]

The motives that underlie the "Liberal" party are not such that I can consistently endorse, although there are men of sterling worth in their ranks; notably, the gentleman who is their candidate for mayor, will prove an opponent worth our best efforts to defeat.

Do not, my friends, let the success that has followed our past political experiences lead us to be less vigilant and zealous in the present struggle; but on the contrary, let us unite, and cast our legal votes for the man of our choice; see that they are honestly counted, and the victory is ours. [Cheers.]

When quiet was again restored, Mr. Richards evoked another storm by introducing

HEBER M. WELLS, who said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: My friends tell me the announcement that I am no speech-maker is getting very stale and I tell my friends, stale as it is, that it is as true as when it was originally made. I suppose I stand before you tonight to be ratified as your candidate for recorder of this city. I stand before you also as a candidate for your votes. [Cheers.] I am told it is the proper thing on such occasions as this always to point with pride to the candidates of one's own