

equal to the secretaryship in perquisites—is alienated by a stern statute from any relative of the judge—a statute that sent John Zane out and sent H. G. McMillan in. Mr. Jesse B. Barton of libel suit memory is said to be clamoring for the chief justiceship. But Mr. Barton holds—or held—unorthodox views on the question of statehood, and was unwise enough to write them to the *Herald* or the *Tribune* some time ago. Any man who is not sound on the statehood question has about as much hope of office under Cleveland as the *Tribune* has of securing the government printing for the next four years.

By the way, but for that home rule plank, what an act of poetic justice it would be for Cleveland to send Elliot F. Sanford back to the first place on the Utah bench. It has gone into history how that distinguished jurist was removed because he was not in accord with President Harrison's policy regarding Utah. The particular acts of which he was guilty no one ever seemed to know, but he may truthfully be said to have been the pioneer in the great work of pacification in Utah, and many there are who, despite the home rule plank, would delight to see him vindicated by receiving the appointment.

For the other positions on the bench the applicants are too many to specify. Mr. Smith, better known as "Kentucky" from his long residence in Idaho, has a first mortgage on the Ogden seat, and Lawyer McNally, one of the stalwarts in the recent fight, has pre-empted the probate judgeship of this county.

It is generally understood that the advancing young lawyer R. W. Young, vice-president of the school board, and a grandson of President Brigham Young, can have either one of the associate judgeships he wants; also that it was a common understanding in the Bar association, among Republicans and Democrats alike, that Mr. Young was to be urged for the place now filled by Judge Bartch. But lawyers propose and politicians dispose, and the scheme fell through, though if all reports say true, it will hardly amount to more than a postponement in Mr. Young's case.

John H. Rumel and C. R. Barratt are in a neck and neck race for the postmastership. Both are such evenly excellent fellows that one is deprived of the chance of saying "May the best man win." Barratt was the appointee under Cleveland, and a clean record he made. There are half a dozen applicants for the Ogden and Provo postoffices, and every village in Utah will have a new man to put up for its local office. Here will be afforded a rare opportunity for the Democratic administration to undo an injustice which has been a crying one for years past; I refer to the old practice of taboos on Mormons in the appointment of postmasters. Hitherto the policy has been to bestow these offices on Liberals, if a Liberal could be found anywhere within the radius of the district, and the convenience and wishes of the community have been made entirely secondary considerations.

Coming down to the land office.

The positions of registrar and receiver are comfortable berths, and many there be who seek to nestle therein. Mr. Parks, Cleveland's old appointee, would fain adorn his former seat, and Frank Harris, the real estate man, Attorney Caball, H. L. Casady, a Mr. Blakely, W. E. D. Barnett and some others are seeking one place or the other. But I can give them all a pointer. Mr. Byron Groo, former editor of the *Herald*, and a toiler for Democracy in Utah before many of the other aspirants knew Utah was on the map of our common country, has been mentioned for one of the land office desks, and my advice to the other contestants is to refrain from selecting their bureaus until after Groo gets through. It is known that Groo and Richards form the only two exceptions to the rule Mr. Rawlins, Mr. Caine, Col. Merritt and possibly the committees have laid down not to endorse any applicants till the names of all are before them; there will be no minority report in the case of either of these gentlemen.

G. W. Snow, a son of one of the first United States judges ever appointed for Utah, is an applicant for the post of surveyor general. If there are any others they are more modest than Mr. Snow, and their light still glimmers under a bushel.

Amidst all this tumult and crowding for place and preferment one name remains which is little heard on men's lips, and which might almost be thought to have been forgotten in the excitement of the hour. But it is not so. The chieftain who went on the warpath to meet the Tuscarora Sachem, who encountered him at Chicago, and not only took his scalp and all his headgear with it, but literally turned him over and spanked him with a resounding thwack that echoed back to Utah's vales—he is too well remembered and too deeply loved by the Democratic hosts to be for a moment lost sight of. If the name of Henry P. Henderson is seldom spoken during these days of planning, plotting and counterplotting, rest assured that it is only because it is being reserved for a brighter destiny a little further along. When the glowing star of statehood is set in Utah's forehead it will shine on the names of two of the brightest of her sons, and proclaim as her choice for senators Henry P. Henderson and John T. Caine.

As I go to press the alarming news reaches me that the Tuscarora tribe has left its reservation and put forth a candidate for the marshalship in the person of Martin Lannan. Also that that staunch son of the old sod, William Burke, has decided to try his fortunes against Brigham, Norrell and Benson. Good luck to you, William. There is not a sturdier Democrat nor a truer man in Deseret than yourself, and none who bore himself more gallantly in the trying days when Democracy first threw down the gauntlet to Liberalism. As for Mr. Lannan, he has about as much chance for gaining the marshalship as his brother has of becoming a journalist.

AMATEUR DEMOCRAT.

P. S.—The territorial committee met yesterday, and did the only thing it could well do—decided to endorse no-

body at all as a committee, but leave the members free to sign endorsements where they listed. All the names of applicants, however, were read in order that the members might know who were in the race. If they need any further enlightenment, possibly the NEWS this evening will furnish it to them.

A. D.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

A movement is to be inaugurated in the early spring looking to the laying out of a town in Chester, Sanpete county. A company of enterprising young men will purchase the farm lying on the county road from Chester to Spring City and Moroni to Mantli, and cut up the farm into acre lots (one acre of water to each) and dispose of the same on mutual and advantageous terms. Then the Allred recreation hall will be the nucleus around which will gravitate one of our chief needs: a good general store, our daily mall will have a desirable building for postoffice, a proposed produce market house with other adjuncts to the demand and wish to buy at home, instead of the several miles we travel to purchase our daily needs, are assured. The limited water supply for the town lots would seem at first flush to be an insuperable barrier, but the supplementing of the three reservoirs now existing in the bed of the canal creek is only a question of concessions from the reservoir company—some bone, sinew, time and a little capital and it is an accomplished fact.

Three tasty frame buildings have been added this year and should this contemplated town be carried to a successful completion, we may yet see our Central burg a monument of the push and vim of the promoters.

The Moroni-Chester creamery on our border line is among the advantages of our location. I am informed by a prominent shareholder that the needed element of success, a good butter maker, will be imported it need be, to give tone and character to so desirable an enterprise. Succeed—succeed.

I am pleased to note that the uneasily squabble on our district school house question is to find a solution in the early spring by a completed school house. A little adverse criticism is sometimes of material benefit. Were there ever a desire to have a permanent center for our quarterly conferences this place, with an incorporated town, would present claims beyond all competition. True, the mode of having our conferences in four of the principal towns is a pleasing itinerary, and very convenient to many aged and other persons who could not attend at a center. "But the world does move." Most of our meeting houses are too small for these precious, delightful gatherings. Mantli, I believe, is adequate to the emergency, and of approved hospitality to the stranger within her gates.

From the long laying of the snow and the storm clouds in the mountains we argue another bountiful harvest. "Paul may plant, Appollos may water, but God gives the increase."

CHESTER, Sanpete county, Feb. 1.

The total output of precious metals in Colorado during 1892 is estimated at \$35,000.