

SALOON LICENSE DENIED.

Humphrey & Moran, who recently erected a building on the corner of Franklin avenue and Second South streets for saloon purposes, made application for a liquor license, but were denied, for reasons given in the communication from the board of education.

THE MERCHANT'S LICENSE.

The ordinance recently introduced through the efforts of Treasurer Walden, amending certain sections of chapter 23, of the revised ordinances, relating to licenses, was again laid over for another week.

LIQUOR BOTTLING ORDINANCE.

The ordinance imposing a license of \$150 a year upon bottlers of spirituous, vinous and fermented liquors was passed. The ordinance also provides that no rebate on any liquor license shall be allowed, except in case of damage by fire or other unforeseen accident, and even in this case the council has discretionary power.

WITHDREW HIS RESOLUTION.

Councilman Pickard then arose and asked permission to withdraw his resolution calling for the suspension of the Chief of Police Young on account of an alleged breach of official confidence.

STREET CARS FOR WEST TEMPLE.

A resolution granting a franchise to the Salt Lake Street Railway Company was then taken up and passed. It permits the company to operate by electric or cable motive power, a double track street railroad, together with all the necessary switches and turnouts for the accommodation of said road, on the following streets: From the centre of the intersection of First South street and West Temple street; thence south on West Temple street to Ninth South street; thence east on Ninth South street to the centre of East Temple or Main street.

ABOVE GRADE.

Councilman Folland introduced the following, which was adopted:

Whereas, property owners abutting on Sixth West and North Temple streets claim that the bridge over City creek aqueduct is eight to ten degrees above grade,

Resolved, That the city engineer be authorized to establish the grade at said intersection, and if the bridge is as high as alleged, that it be placed on the proper grade; also, that the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railway be asked to lower its bridge if found above grade.

APPROPRIATIONS.

The following appropriations were made, after which the council adjourned for one week:

J. F. Craig.....	\$ 20 55
Electric Light company.....	2,887 50
Holy Cross hospital.....	193 00
A. J. Burt.....	105 00
Mount & Griffin.....	1,500 00
Mrs. M. Merrill.....	296 40
W. P. Richards.....	89 50
Auditor's warrants.....	87 35
Hunter & Williams.....	5 00
Total.....	\$4,500 20

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. PARNELL.

One day, over twenty years ago, I called on Isaac Butt, then leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, at his residence, Henrietta street, Dublin. Butt came into the room in his pleasant, genial way, shook me warmly by the

hand, and said: "My dear fellow, you will have to wait twenty minutes. I have got a splendid recruit and I cannot leave him. It is young Parnell—an historic name—and I tell you what it is, my friend, the Saxon will find him an ugly customer, though he is a d—d good-looking fellow!" This was the first I had heard of Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Bright made one of his best speeches in support of the coercion bill. An Irish member was put up to reply. He failed utterly. The night afterward I said to Mr. Parnell: "Mr. Bright has not been answered and his speech has produced a great effect upon the house." "Well, what do you wish me to do? I put up —, one of our best men, and he failed. I can do no more. I quite recognize that Bright has not been properly dealt with. He ought to be treated as an old friend who has gone wrong. In fact, the story of his past career ought to be told to him in the house. His old speeches ought to be read to him." "Well, it is not too late yet." "Oh, yes; these things ought to be done on the instant to have any effect." Then he paused and added: "But really it does not matter. Those people don't care for speeches; reasoning has no effect on them—force has. We must bind them by their own rules. If they keep to the rules of the house they will never get this bill through. I shall take care of that. If they break the rules they will injure themselves by violating the Constitution. In either case we are gainers. We shall turn the House of Commons upside down or make them do it. When we have turned the House of Commons upside down the English people will think about home rule. You must beat an Englishman to make him do anything. He will respect you when he finds that you are his match."

While we were walking up and down one of the corridors Lord Granville came along; he was soon followed by Lord Kimberley and other members of the Cabinet.

"A Cabinet Council," said Mr. Parnell, with one of his keenest looks; "they are at their wits' ends. I wonder what they are going to do? Something violent. Those men don't know it, but we are driving them into home rule. — wants me to stop this debate (on coercion). Have you ever heard such nonsense? I shall hold out to the end. If they continue the fight according to the rules, we shall beat them. If they break the rules, and so force the bill through, they won't gain much by that." A newspaper reporter came up. "Will you speak tonight, Mr. Parnell?" "Well, I do not know. There is, I suspect, a Cabinet Council going on. I shall just wait and see what will come out of it. I suspect they mean to do something violent." A short time afterward the debate on the first reading of the bill was stopped by the Speaker, after the House had been sitting without interruption for forty-one hours. Mr. Parnell was in bed at the Westminster Palace Hotel early in the morning when news of what had happened was brought to him. "What shall we do now?" said a member who had come. "Be in your places at 12, when the House meets," said the chief. It was Wednesday. The Irish members were in their places when the House met. Mr. Parnell was at their

head. He attacked the conduct of the Speaker in stopping the debate. A warm discussion ensued. It was kept up until 5:45, when the House rose. No business was done. One day I said to him: "I am amused at people speaking of O'Connell's moderation and of your violence. I do not think you could, under any circumstances, be as violent as O'Connell." He turned around suddenly (we were walking near Charing Cross) and said: "Oh, indeed! I thought quite the reverse. But I should like to see O'Connell's speeches. I am glad, however, that you do not think me violent. I do not want to be violent. The thing is to be forcible without being violent." But sometimes you must be violent. Bright once said to me: "I do not object to violence, provided it rests on a moral basis." "Did Bright say that?" "Yes. Bright's point was that the violence of the Land League does not rest on a moral basis." "I understand. But did Mr. Bright see that the violence of the British government in Ireland does not rest on a moral basis? I must go. Good night!" and we parted.

These are recollections of old days, says the writer in the *London Illustrated News*. The time for writing of more recent events has not yet come. But I may repeat the last words I heard Mr. Parnell speak; they show the dauntless spirit of the man. It was at Euston. He was on his way to Ireland. Someone said: "Well, Mr. Parnell, I do not think you will come back from the general election with five followers. In fact, I think you will come back absolutely alone." He smiled, and said calmly: "Well, if I do come back absolutely alone, one thing is certain—I shall then represent a party whose independence will not be sapped." He passed into the train, and I saw him no more.

AUSTRALIAN SYSTEM OF BALLOTING

I went to Baltimore today, to witness the Australian system of voting, and to take general items on election day. I obtained permission as a newspaper correspondent to enter the room and watch the proceedings, and stood by a well-informed police officer while several citizens went through the " ordeal," and so obtained a pretty thorough understanding of the system and its practical workings.

The first thing that attracted my notice was the fact that I had never gained but the crudest idea of its operations from the lengthy descriptions of it given in the newspapers before the election.

Well, this is how it is done. The line forms outside the building, and passes between two policemen at the door. Running across the room is a wooden bar in which a section lifts up, just outside the door, to let the voters through into the polling place, one at a time. The first voter in the line is asked his name by one of the ballot clerks who stands at this opening, and who as soon as the name is given him, calls it out in a loud voice. On the right of the voters are the judges — two Democrats and one Republican. The Republican judge sits between the other judges, so that he can keep one eye on the poll book and