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SALT LAKE CITY, - JAN. 10, 1909.

NO BACCHUS IN JAPAN.

The Japanese do not appear to have a Bacchus—a god of wine—among their deities, yet they seem to get along very well notwithstanding such an oversight.

There is not even a rampant Thor, Jupiter or Mars to give a military aspect to their group of celebrities. War and wine are not excited in the estimation of the Eastern Yankees.

Beshamon, however, is god of the warrior as well as of the merchant prince, and after him comes Daikoku, god of the farmer; he "shapes his mallet," and "money drops down." Ebisu, who carries a fish fresh caught, is the god whom the traders worship.

And yet, according to Dr. Paul Carus Japan is a happy country. He thinks that the simple life of its people accounts for their contentedness.

The Japanese worship seven gods of bliss, who, he says, are "a jolly and peaceful set of fellows," celebrated with scenes of festivity and jollification on certain stated days.

The World remarks of the Japanese gods that "commerce, the lands, industry, long life, the family, and laughter" are indeed things with which to reckon; and describes the others as follows:

Benzaion, corresponding to Venus, is goddess of love, beauty and everything that adorns life. After her there remain Fukurokuju and Jurojin, who promote length of days, and Hotei, the god of mirth. The first of these, with his long forehead, is evidently an intellectual classic for American "high brow." Hotei is pictured as a deity surrounded by children, and we may assume that he is the patron not only of laughter but of anti-race suicide.

These seven "gods of bliss" represent ideas worthy of emulation in any country.

SOUTHERN UTAH.

A handsome state bridge now crosses the Rio Virgin at St. George. Every team that drives over it will have a pilot at the reins who thus will be reminded that his state's interest has penetrated to even that remote section and for the State at large it will be satisfying to know that the money was not "grabbed" just as a concession to a certain county, regardless of the county's needs. The people themselves added substantially to the amount appropriated by the State, and consequently, value the bridge as peculiarly their own. With dry farming, the probability of better transportation, the awakening of interest in Washington county mines, there is no telling what another decade will bring for Utah from the south. Already the conception of the State as a few settlements in a vast expanse of sagebrush that must ever remain desert, has vanished, and there is a new thought of a young state, to whose power no section is so poor but what it can contribute. St. George needs now only a railroad to be heard from decisively. And railroad expansion should be one of the concerns, at this time, of all who are interested in the development of Southern Utah.

JOURNALISM IN COLLEGE.

The leading university of our neighboring state to the east has decided upon a "Department of Journalism," to be added to the "College of Liberal Arts." In this particular the University of Colorado is not acting alone. Many universities have tried the experiment. A "Department of Journalism" exists at the University of Washington, and in an eastern university students working on the college daily paper receive credit towards graduation for their services. More than that, their contributions are looked over by a professor of journalism, and criticized by him. Special editions and extra editions are put out upon occasion, and the paper is said to be a marked success from every standpoint but that of the business manager. He, poor man, has never brought it within \$2,000 a year of paying expenses, which in the colder world outside of the campus would mean a life of abject duration.

Journalism, like other professions, is changing its standards. Heart for a time had his way, but the people see deeper now than once they did into the yellowness of his sources. The trick that the New York World turned in first starting the world with the brilliancy of its enterprise in publishing an alleged interview with the Kaiser of Germany, and then in being unable to defend itself from the charge that its interview was manufactured out of whole cloth, has forced a world-wide attention to the bad faith of such journalism. Perhaps that incident had much to do with creating the sentiment now favoring the President in his determination to punish those who lied with criminal freedom about the Panama canal.

College men today learn much of sociology, economic history, etc., etc. For the principles developed in this kind of education, the newspaper becomes an immense scientific laboratory. Graduate students can take from the happenings of each day those things which illustrate the eternal principles they have been taught to recognize. So far colleges may help. Not long ago college men were ridiculed by old journalists. Now they fill the important posts on nearly all the younger papers of rising power. But they did not learn

their art in specialized course. Of all education, there must be a broad one—as broad as life itself. If the introduction of courses in journalism is a broadening movement, it will succeed. If on the other hand it is a part of the movement towards extreme specialization, against which President Schurman of Cornell recently protested in this city, it will be of little use, and students looking towards journalism will equip themselves better in the general course of the college of arts.

OUT OF DOORS.

Whether the date be January or June the heart's peculiar interest in balmy skies and growing plants does not vary in intensity. Poetry, which is the language of emotion, is sung most readily in the spring.

At this particular season nature normally should withhold her warmth, and her joy barriers should shut off the soft southern winds of April. But it is not so. Beneath the morning's sparkle of frost, the dandelion, boldest of nature's venturesome creations whose habitats are underfoot, is putting forth its gayest greens; the modest grasses, hardly less timely, are beginning to shed their winter browns. Soon a snowstorm, perhaps a blizzard, will teach them to mind better the rule of the seasons. But in the meanwhile hearts have been stirred with a consciousness of spring, and whatever storms may follow a memory will linger of a week at least of January weather that could have no equal whatever the time of year. Another week of the prevailing sunshine will send each motherly Wyandotte to her nest determined to bring forth a brood, and two more weeks will flood the country with spring poems such as seldom have been sung till June.

OUR TRADE WITH HOLLAND.

A little uneasiness is felt among flour exporters in the United States in relation to the trade in the Netherlands.

Hitherto American mills have enjoyed a comfortable volume of trade with Holland, which ranks next to Great Britain in the amount of flour purchased from this country.

Recently German flour has invaded the Dutch markets. This fact in itself is not very important since Germany is not likely to be a rival on the large scale in flour made from home-raised grain.

The main reason for the anxiety felt on this side of the water, however, is the probable policy of the Dutch government respecting duties.

We mentioned a short time ago that the German government pays a bounty of 25 cents per barrel on all flour ground in and exported from Germany.

Without this bounty, the German mills could get little trade in the Netherlands, as stronger and better flour is preferred by the bakers. But at the cheap prices which the bounty makes possible, the Netherlands mills and the mills of America have much to fear from the unfair competition. Thus, while American flour is preferred by the population, and is bought by many mills to be blended with or sold in connection with their own softer product, the possibility exists that for self protection the mills may ask for flour duties. If any duty is imposed on American flour American trade in the Netherlands may be lost. There is no likelihood that any duty will be placed on wheat, for the larger mills in the Netherlands run almost exclusively on foreign-grown grain. The home-grown crop is not used by them, but goes almost together to the smaller mills and windmills, where it is crushed but not bolted, the product being made into a coarse brown bread. The total output of the merchant mills is from 70,000 to 75,000 barrels per week. The wheat ground by them comes from the United States, Russian, Roumania, Canada, Argentina, and minor surplus countries. Thus, with the possibility of an attempt to impose a duty on flour as a protective measure for the home millers, Special Agent Davis thinks that it is perhaps fortunate that in the United States there is forthcoming a revision of our own tariff laws in which the people of the Netherlands may perhaps take an interest.

Heretofore there has been decided opposition to any change of the old-time Dutch custom of admitting free of duty foodstuffs both for human and animal consumption. While low rates of duties are levied on some manufactured articles, flour comes in free. But there is a growing sentiment favoring duty on flour, not as directed against the United States, but for protection of the Netherlands milling industry from the flour of Germany, now coming into the country in increasing quantities, as a result of the bounty paid to the mills of Germany on their exports. The great artery of German commerce, the River Rhine, with its many navigable mouths and intersecting canals, finds its way to the sea through the Netherlands. Transportation rates over this river and the canals are so low that nearly every point in the Netherlands can be reached very easily.

The United States buys annually of the Netherlands some \$30,000,000 worth of merchandise, of which \$10,000,000 worth pays no duty whatever under present laws. Of the total merchandise nearly \$1,000,000 in value consists of the so-called "Dutch bulbs" and flower-seeds plants. Another \$1,000,000 worth is fish, mostly herring. It is believed in Holland that the bulb industry and that of fishing might suffer loss of much trade in the United States under a new schedule of minimum and maximum rates should they be adopted by the next Congress as now proposed, and the maximum tariff applied to the Netherlands in retaliation for a duty on flour.

After a careful consideration of the subject, Mr. Davis gives it as his opinion that Dutch bulbs and flowering plants peculiar to that country coming into the United States might have free admission or certainly much less than the present 25 per cent ad valorem rate. The bulb industry in the Netherlands is large in numbers and very influential. If their trade with the United States can be increased through the medium of favorable concessions on

bulbs and plants, the revenues of the United States would suffer but little or not at all, while the American flour trade with this country would be more firmly established, since with the American markets more open to Dutch bulbs there would be no duty on flour. The fight for the Netherlands flour trade above the volume of the home mills' output would then be between American mills and those of Germany, Belgium, and France, as it is at present, except that America would then have the preference. With a Netherlands duty on flour, Germany might take all the surplus trade there is. In such an event a maximum duty on Dutch bulbs would do no good. It could only serve to drive the United States farther from any possibility of business. As he views the situation, this country is now in position to make a winning bid for the trade of the Netherlands in flour especially, by offering her a more open market for the bulbs she desires to sell to the United States, the like of which are not and can not be produced in America.

Strange that we will breed a habit but not a coat.

A fly inspector would have to be continually on the wing.

Atlanta should present Judge Taft with the Georgia peach belt.

Harvard has a new president but Yale will have the newest President.

The Shah has revoked Persia's constitution. The people will yet call it back.

A little learning is a dangerous thing but it isn't nearly so dangerous as a little ill.

So mighty a hunter is Mr. Roosevelt that he is making a whole lot of people hunt their holes.

Future bench shows will have a new class on exhibit. They will be the bumble puppets.

A married woman or a widow may sometimes apply for an old age pension but a spinster never.

Historically, the New York World can never become so famous as did the North British No. 45.

Uncle Sam finds the greatest pests on the public domain to be the "ground hog" and the "timber wolf."

Representative Willett realizes that the President is by no means dead yet, for people only speak well of the dead.

If Senator Tillman believes that his mail is being "rified" why doesn't he use the seal of South Carolina as a matter of precaution?

When it comes to vituperation and denunciation of the President, Senator Tillman, compared with Representative Willett, is a mere mollycoddle.

Congratulations to Ogden on getting the next convention of the Wool-growers' National association. She deserves all that she gets but doesn't always get all she deserves.

The Texas fine of \$1,623,000 imposed on the Walter-Pierce Oil company stands. That fine is worth just \$1,623,000 more than the \$39,240,000 fine that Judge Landis imposed on the Standard Oil company.

"The time is not ripe for prohibition in Utah," says an exchange. And, pray, why not? Must the drink evil become worse than it is before the State is "ripe for prohibition?" Heaven knows that it is quite bad enough already.

Sunday a bear was killed within the city limits. It is but a few years since a mountain lion was hunted to its lair within the city limits and killed. Let no one be surprised if within the near future the "blind tiger" is hunted within the city limits.

JUST FOR FUN.

Not in Human Nature.
The friend who says: "Of course, you know."
What's best to do about it?
Can never say that same as though He didn't strongly doubt it.
—Philadelphia Press.

It's a Bargain.
Some time since a genial-looking Irish gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution that he wished to prepare, and went to a chemist's to make the purchase. Believing one that suited his purpose, he asked the shopman how much it would be.
"Well," was the reply, "if you just want the empty bottle it will be one penny, but if you want anything in it you can have the bottle free of charge."

"Sure, that's fair," said the witty Celt. "Put in a cork." —Tribune.

Change of Bill.
A reporter company was walking into Paducah, where they were billed to play "Romeo and Juliet." The leading man approached the manager, who stood moodily ahead on the pier.
"Romeo," said he, "I've got to have 15 cents."

"Fifteen cents?" growled the manager. "You're always yelling for money. What do you want 15 cents for?"
"What do I want 15 cents for?" repeated the leading man, bitterly. "I want it for a shave, that's what I want it for. I can't play Romeo with five days' black beard on my face."
"Oh, well," said the manager, "you won't get no 15 cents. We'll charge the bill to 'Otello.'" —Saturday Evening Post.

Looking for Clues.
The Lady—"I thought you said you were looking for work?" The Hobo—"Well, I am, mum. But I don't want to get it right now. I'm a detective, yer see, an' I'm just after clues, today." —Cleveland Leader.

Oh, Papa!
"What's the matter, Mr. Gladys? You appear annoyed." "I am. Do you see that fuzzy little man by the supper-room door?" "Yes." "He's a blatant old lunkhead." "Yes, that's papa." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Trouble on the River.
Charon was babbling.
"That shade wanted to take the boat

for a few rides," he said.
Plainly, there is no limit.—New York Sun.

A Poor Party.
"Was it a nice party?" asked Mrs. Whitel, when her daughter returned at 3 a. m. from Mrs. Struggle's "at home."
"Not awful awful," said the daughter. "The chicken salad was made of you. There was a lot of queer sticks there. Nobody was dressed decent. There was no oyster, the champagne gave out and some idiot walked up the back breadth of my dress as far as the water, and then only stopped because he was too stupid to climb." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

In a "Wet" Town.
"Why don't you come in occasionally between drinks," demanded the wife, "and see the play?"
"I don't need it," replied the bibulous husband. "The bartender is familiar with the plot, imitates the actors and also knows a lot of gossip about their personal and family affairs." —Kansas City Journal.

It Would Draw.
The Promoter—Yes, the Marathon race is being overdone.
The Friend—What are you going to work up now?
The Promoter—I'm going down to Washington to see if I can't get a bunch of those admirals to do their 30-mile walking test on a tan bark track for half the gate receipts. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Fountain Pen Again.
A girl gave her intended a cheap fountain pen for Christmas. Some weeks later the young man said to her: "My dear, do you remember that fountain pen you gave me?" "Yes," she said. "Well," said the young man, "do you mind making me a suit of overalls to go with it?" —Exchange.

Those Ancestors.
An Englishman fond of boasting of his ancestry took a coin from his pocket and, pointing to the head engraved on it, said:
"My great-great-grandfather was made a lord by the king whose picture you see on this shilling."
"What a coincidence!" said his Yankee companion, who at once produced another coin. "My great-great-grandfather was made an angel by the Indian whose picture you see on this cent." —Pick-Me-Up.

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Z.C.M.I Spring Foreword

Advance Showing of Ladies' Suits and Hats We Invite You to Inspect.

The new suit styles are of the Empress Josephine type, and after the heavier winter effects are certainly refreshing and invigorating. The popular colors for spring will be attractive shades of wistaria, blue, green and brown in hairline stripes and fancy checks. The styles are decidedly smart and will be quite popular in obeisance to fashion's decree.

Spring Millinery suggestions are represented in the new, medium sized turbans of twisted folds of shirred net and fancy braid; after the order of the old French casque and the Polish and Russian turbans. They are particularly apt and will be very popular for early spring wear.



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