

Now suppose that at the next February election the "Liberal" Party, by adopting the dishonest methods employed by them at Ogden and such as are customary in the country of the Kalamazoo, should vanquish the People's Party at the polls, how long after their elevation to power will it be before the dram shop keepers will have quadrupled or sextupled in number and the immoral stretch becomes so insufferable that the United States marshal, following his example in Ogden, will have to undertake to clean the city of "Liberal" excess and misrule?

It is believed that each of these guzzling mills noted, directly and indirectly, costs the general public at least \$50.00 a day. This totals the sum of \$1,060,500.00 for the 365 days of the year!

Now if these disreputable places should be quadrupled under "Liberal" rule like they were in Ogden after the "Liberal" party got squarely into the municipal saddle of that now unsainted town, the liquor and beer tax of this, in the past, comparatively clean city, will reach the enormous sum of \$4,242,000.00!

Do the people want this additional tax imposed? Not only this, but the city tax will, without any doubt, be quadrupled also, as it has been in Ogden by the "Liberal" mayor and councilmen. Let me ask such conservative liberal-minded gentlemen as Mr. Fred. Auerbach is presumed to be, what they think of these and kindred exhibits which can be made from the official records? Do you like them, and will you vote for their continuance and multiplication?

And again, will some reputable, evenly balanced, well buttoned, all-wool member of the "Liberal" party please explain why 98 per cent of the saloon keepers vote the "Liberal" ticket? How is this, gentlemen? Why is this element such bitter opposers of the People's party? Do please explain without subterfuge, evasion or unnecessary delay, and oblige
LEX.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 18, 1889.

SENSATIONAL "JOURNALISM."

Intelligence in Americans is nimble and prompt. They seize upon ideas with very little effort. To catch a hint is neither an embarrassing nor a slow process; to elaborate a hint into details and generalities does not require a severe series of coachings.

Already keenly alive to events, skimming with a five-minute glance the cream of the daily news, it is hardly necessary to take extra precautions to call attention to that which vitiates the taste, corrupts the morals, lowers the healthy tone of the intellect and panders to an excited imagination, perhaps now teeming with morbid and abnormal cravings. Again, on the ground of journalistic civility, the refined and cultured classes of society have a right to demand from the publisher a courtesy and decency in his sheet

which he dares not overstep in person.

The young, with untrained minds, who find one-half of their education in the pages of a newspaper, and who imbibe their notions of society, morals, etiquette, law, policy and religion from the columns intended to convey the record of the world's doings; the gentlemen who cull the necessary data of affairs from the debris of scandals, divorces, murders, elopements, thieveries and cruelties forced upon them—all who come under the influence of a periodical, should find the same protection of law and custom respecting their intellectual food that is rigorously observed over the food for the body. We have an inspector of milk and meats; why not an inspector of newspaper reports? For instance, why should the face of a great daily paper present the features of a murder, day after day, in boldest type and most minute pictorial effect? Why must the boys and girls, the young men and maidens of this country, find a picture of the saw, the knife, the trunk, the bloody furniture, the headless body, and all the sickening particulars of a murder in low life made the most prominent portion of a newspaper professedly designed to convey the latest information? Or why should the portrait of an unfortunate or wicked woman, the cell in which she is confined, the gallows on which she is to be executed, and a hundred other details, be either portrayed with cuts or "written up" in graphic language? I have looked through the great dailies of New York, Chicago and San Francisco, only to find murders and crimes and hangings illustrated and made the most important and noteworthy events of the day.

What but deterioration of mental quality can come from the knowledge that a woman about to suffer the death penalty had a particular fancy to have her dress made so that it should be a stylish fit? What is there of warning or of elevation in the scenes depicted of her disposing of her personal property, or writing verses to her relatives? And when other men and women answering to society for the wicked deeds they have done shall come to their time to die, who will feel one moment of exaltation, who will acknowledge a morally deterrent force against sin, who will find the mind expanded and liberalized by the storied picture of their varied humiliating or painful experiences?

It is reserved for the press of America to spread in hundreds of thousands of copies, the useless, demoralizing, vice-producing and crime-stimulating stuff which is falsely and improperly called "news."

I see no legitimate reason why a nation, any more than a family, should wash its dirty linen in public. If evil is an acknowledged factor of civilization, and cannot be wholly eliminated, every effort should at least be made to keep the unnecessary and practically irrelevant circumstances of crime in the background.

The cry for sensationalism is at the very root of the matter. The

cravings of ignorance, vice, morbid and diseased imagination, uneducated taste and vulgar desire, command and uphold this theatrical display of human follies, shams and offenses in all the picturesque setting of would-be eloquence and clap-trap art. Caught by the tragic element in these accounts, fascinated by the subtlety, boldness, or desperation of the malefactors, the hero or heroine of some monstrous deed becomes by clever journalistic environment a center of attraction to minds already bent in that direction, and the temptation to read is irresistible. Brain and heart too often empty of higher theories; active, energetic, hungry for food and stimulants, the many who spend their coin for the daily dose receive the very bane they crave, dulling the sense of purity and honor, deadening all noble aspiration, producing moral lassitude, brushing the bloom of innocence from the untried soul, and opening up long vistas of human weakness far better hidden behind the veil of silence.

"Papa," said a thirteen-year-old boy the other day, as he looked up from a New York daily, in which he has been absorbed for half an hour. "Papa, I'm going to read the paper every day now; I wish I had read it ever so long ago. I did not know it was like that."

"Like what?" inquired his father, surprised at the flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes of his boy.

"Why, like that!" pointing to a woodcut. "It's better than Cousin Dick's detective stories, for its real. They did do it, you know, papa, and they have to go to prison for it! It is ever so much better than make-up stories. That feller who robbed the store was smart, wasn't he, papa?"

"Smart"—that was the idea received of a burglar, and that was the first time a Christian father had brought close home to him the bad influence of sensational journalism.

"But the people will have it!" exclaim publisher and editor in a breath. "See even how our small illustrations have increased our circulation!" Then, gentlemen, in the name of righteousness, illustrate only good and wholesome subjects. If your desire for circulation is so much stronger than your sense of responsibility to your fellow-man, illustrate every page; but let the pictures portray nothing demoralizing to principle. Do not prostitute divine art to the uses of those who "will have" such matter. Do not pander to the corrupt tastes of the low in defiance of the wishes of the thousands of readers who inwardly protest against your methods.

Thus tremendous influence of the press for good can hardly be estimated. Can any one say what its influence for evil will be when results are developed in the future?

At the height of prosperity, with money, prestige, and a whole world of interesting news from which to cull; when movements for the right are eloquently advocated in every direction; when the destinies of nations hang on correct enlightenment and progress is the immediate fruit