

DESERET EVENING NEWS

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Horace O. Whitney - Business Manager.

by the continuation of needless and utterly senseless contention. They have it in their power to stop it. If they make up their mind to do so. And, to begin with, they might register a condemnation of a newspaper that finds encouragement in slander and abuse.

A QUESTION OF SUCCESSOR.

If the Sultan of Turkey is driven from the throne, or assassinated, the question of a successor will have to be decided by the party in power.

The legitimate heir to the throne is Mehmed Rezaïn Efendi, the third son of Sultan Abd-ul-Mejid. He was born on Nov. 3, 1884. But he has been kept, practically, a prisoner by Abd-ul-Hamid. He has been shut up in his haven where he has seen only the members of his own household and his jailors. After years of seclusion he can hardly be expected to be in position to assume the role of leader of a new Turkey which he probably knows nothing about. He has received no education and everything has been done to weaken him intellectually, lest he should plot the destruction of the present despot.

Youssouf Isziddin Efendi is mentioned as a more probable successor of Abd-ul-Hamid. He is the eldest son of Abd-ul-Aziz. At the time of his father's death he was 15 years old, and he has been given a good education.

He understands European politics and has been able to keep abreast of Turkish affairs. It is believed that Youssouf would be a liberal sovereign, true to the constitution and acceptable to the European powers.

There are other possible successors but the choice, it is believed, is between these two, unless the party in power should disregard the law and precedents. According to the Mohammedan law it is the duty of the ecclesiastical head of the country, the sheikh-ul-Islam, to proclaim accession to the throne. The present incumbent of that office is said to be an obscure priest from Macedonia, willing to obey orders, and no one can know before-hand just what disposition will be made of the question of succession.

There seems to be no doubt now that Abd-ul-Hamid himself planned the revolt of the army by which the revolutionary party was temporarily put out of commission. It seems highly probable also that he gave orders to the Kurds in Asia Minor to start another massacre of Armenians and missionaries. For those outrages never take place unless word is given from Constantinople and the murderers are reasonably sure of government protection.

The massacres were, no doubt, planned as a means of creating the impression abroad that foreigners are unsafe under the new regime, and inducing the powers to consent to the restoration of the old order. But these plans have utterly failed.

There is little doubt that, in the long run, Europe will have to interfere to straighten out the Turkish tangle. That task can be postponed but not forever. Some time it must be taken hold of. And there is, possibly, no other way of accomplishing lasting results than by the complete segregation of races within the empire and the establishment of Palestine as a neutral independent state. That would be the end of the Turkish problem. That would also be the removal of one of the most threatening dangers to the peace of the world.

Salt Lake will need a number of first-class hotels and business blocks in the near future. Anti-Mormonism is going to be buried and the citizens are going to pull together for a greater Salt Lake, and when they do so, their efforts will be crowned with success.

Owing to the eternal tumult caused by fanatics and ambitious office-seekers for their own selfish purposes, the development of this city has been retarded and other cities to the east and west of us have passed us in the race. But that is not going to be the case always. Salt Lake, under normal American conditions, will more than catch up with other cities and become one of the industrial and commercial centers. It will be a pleasure and health resort, as well, and a resting place for tourists from all over the world. It is going to be a convention city, with large annual gatherings. It will need first-class hotels, such as that now planned. Enterprises of this kind mean millions for our community.

This summer, with the encampment of the Grand Army here, and the Seattle exposition, hundreds of thousands will undoubtedly visit this city. Half a million visitors is not an exaggerated estimate. Many of those are, perhaps, looking for a place in which to locate permanently. The immense building operations on Main street will be one of the best advertisements for the City that is sure to bring returns. We hope, therefore, that the stock will be speedily subscribed for and all the plans perfected, so that construction can commence before long. Building operations of this magnitude are an equal demonstration of progress that is convincing to all.

AFRAID OF PEACE.

The Tribune today emits another "whining screech"—we borrow this favorite term of the Tribune—because the "News" yesterday urged the business men of this City, who are most interested in its prosperity, to use their influence for the elimination from local politics of the anti-Mormon sentiment which constitutes the chief cornerstone of the present regime.

The very allusion to harmony and united effort among citizens, in a truly American spirit, has the same effect upon it as music upon some dogs. It "whines" and even barks.

There is nothing the Tribune fears as much as the establishment of truly American conditions here. The very thought of it enruffles its soul. Like Demetrius of old, it fights for its own revenue and prestige, and it fears that both would suffer were citizens here to unite as American citizens and pull together. It has lived so long in the impure atmosphere of strife and contention that it fears suffocation if that atmosphere were purified and penetrated by God's sunshines of human kindness, moderation, and harmonious co-operation. But its "whining" and barking indicate that the signal for harmony is needed.

Furthermore, cheaper lumber would be. Farm Life argues, one means of conserving our forests. For every tree cut down in Canadian forests and shipped to this country in the shape of lumber, a tree is saved here.

This talk about low grade lumber

being left in the woods by lumbermen is in case Canadian lumber is sent paid to us, we will wait the Canadian lumbermen as much as necessary to take the tree out of the woods and manufacture it into lumber as we will our own. In addition thereto we will have a greater freight to pay on account of its remoteness from our market; so Canadian lumber represents no value, our lumbermen would nevertheless gain from an economic standpoint, be compensated for the loss of low grades. But even if the low grade wood was left in the woods and the lumber which would otherwise be manufactured from it is supplied from Canadian forests, it would not result in the greater destruction of our forests—it would have no effect thereon.

But the chief argument is that the farmers need cheaper wood. As a class they are great consumers of wood. Their homes generally are built of lumber. Wood enters largely into the construction of fences and the implements the farmer buys for the operation of the farm, and he is the continual user of lumber for repairs and odd uses around the farm. They, more than many other citizens, are affected by the lumber prices and they are following the discussion on the tariff with unusual interest.

Does Pussy want a corner in wheat?

It isn't to a man's credit to be in debt.

Very naturally trouble crops out in Turkey.

Empty dreams often come from too full stomachs.

The more a man thinks the less he talks. Think more.

When packers color oleomargarine they are in shady business.

The streams give every indication of making a run on the banks.

Some break ground to build while others break themselves to build.

A man might be a boozie fighter and fight high water at the same time.

You don't have to borrow trouble. People are only too glad to give it to you.

When a man acts on the spur of the moment it is generally a flank movement.

An artist is more apt to have a model wife than to be a model husband.

Every office-seeker wants to put himself in his (the office-holder's) place.

The unit of all investments and enterprises in Salt Lake has become a million.

Senator Aldrich admits that a Dan-tor came to judgment but he didn't agree with him.

Turkey today offers the finest field for the play and display of Castro's peculiar qualities.

They have had a regular circus in the Chicago wheat pit. The bears have been in the saddle.

In this veiled movement for the annexation of Cuba a Kentucky representative is at the Helm.

Mankind in general can be trusted but it is just as well to be careful about the particular man.

It is trusting to a clock that is slow that causes an alarm when a man is in a hurry to catch a train.

It is much easier to stop the leaks in the intercepting sewer pipe than to stop those of the city treasury.

And it boys will not adopt the literary standard of probation officers will they be liable to be sent to the reform school?

This is the administration of good feeling. Senator Tillman has called at the White House and paid his respects to the President.

Those Young Turks seem to have old heads on their shoulders but if the Sultan wins out they may have no heads whatever on their shoulders.

Astonishment is expressed that Colonel Roosevelt should have changed his hunting plans. His African planes are not made of Ethiopian skin or leopard spots.

"If the country knew the truth regarding the present condition of the navy there would be a panic," says Admiral Lord Charles Beresford. What is the difference whether or not the country knows the truth? There is a naval panic in England anyhow.

FARMERS AND LUMBER.

Farm Life for April, a paper representing Western farming interests, once more takes up the question of tariff on lumber. The House of Representatives voted a reduction of 20 per cent on rough lumber but left the duty on the finished product, although somewhat reduced, practically at a prohibitive figure.

Farm Life takes the view that if the American consumers are to derive any benefit from the tariff reduction on lumber it is the finished product that ought to be made cheaper, because very little lumber in the rough is imported, except by the dealers, since the transportation charges, naturally would be too high. Farm Life argues that a high lumber tariff does not protect American labor. Canadian lumber labor, this paper says, on the whole is paid a higher wage than American labor. In Quebec and the Maritime Provinces wages are slightly less than in Maine; in Ontario they do not differ from those in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, while in British Columbia they are in excess of wages in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and California.

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So we say again that the business men more than anybody else, are interested in the elimination of anti-Mormon bigotry and the restoration of normal American conditions. They have nothing to gain and much to lose

in case the signal for harmony is needed.

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PERIODICAL OUTBURSTS.

Baltimore American.

The people who want the world to lead the simple life in spelling desire to get out a magazine. After a period of quiescence so deep as to suggest an extinct crater they have burst forth with redoubled violence upon the language, and nothing dismayed by the fact that their principal prop has left spelling with them. And the comparatively easier task of shooting Africa lions are going valiantly on to convert the public to a greater economy in the use of the alphabet.

JUST FOR FUN.

Patience. Getting married stopped his stammering.

Patience. His wife won't let him open his mouth now.—Yonkers Statesman.

Him. I've come to a conclusion.

Her. What is it?

Him. I realized today that I have been a bachelor for 30 years, and—

Her. Oh, Jack, this is so sudden.

Him. "I" realized that I'd had a busy time and that I'd put it up—

Cleveland Leader.

Elderly Bachelor—"Mrs. Burnside, will you marry me?"

Attractive Widow—"Mr. Wakeford, are you forgetting that I have six children?"

Elderly Bachelor—"Not at all, I want to help you train up those darn young things—darn em!"—Chicago Tribune.

"Jane," he said, "when I think of asking your father for your hand I wish I was one of the knights of old."

"That's very sweet of you, George. But why do you want to be a knight?"

"Well, they wore iron clothes, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

That girl is afraid of her shadow."

"Well," answered the young man, "it's a shadow cast while she is wearing one of those new-fashioned hats I don't blame her."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Scrappington—"Tomorrow is the fourteenth anniversary of our wedding.

Mr. Scrappington—"Well, you needn't taunt me with it—Puck."

Angry Mamma—"I am going to whip you, Tommy, for fighting Willie Jones when I forbade it.

Diplomatic Tommy—"But, mamma, he said his new Easter hat was twice as big and three times stiffer than yours."

Angry Mamma—"He did, the little wretched! I hope you gave it to him good and plenty."—Baltimore American.

Dress for the Season

Bones (telling a story)—Well, the evening wore on—

Jones—Did, eh? What did it wear?

Bones—Well, if you must know, I believe it was the close of a summer day—Life.

Give—Did he steal a kiss from you?

Olive—He tried to, but—

Olive—Well?

Eliza—He fair exchange is no robbery, you know.—Chicago News.

Girls Is Girls

Pension Inquiry Officer—Have you ever been in the hands of the police?

Applicant—Well—er—er, you see I used to be a cook! Girls will be girls. Besides it was a good many years ago, and he was a sergeant—Punch.

Bell 325.

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Evening, 25c, 50c, 75c; box seat, \$1.00.

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25 PEOPLE—25.

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THE ROLICKING GIRLS.

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c; Matinée, Wednesday, 25c.

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A big metropolitan production of Edward De Courcy's great pastoral melodrama.

"An Orphan's Prayer"

In Four Massive Acts—4.

A story of rural quaintness and the tragic and heroic sides of life.

Wonderfully realistic—Startlingly True.

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