

DESERET EVENING NEWS

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SALT LAKE CITY, - NOV. 15, 1909.

PRESIDENT SMITH.

President Joseph F. Smith has just passed the last mile stone on his life's journey. But he is stronger, both physically and intellectually, than many a younger man, and good for a great many more years of usefulness in the service of the Master.

President Smith not only has the confidence and affection of the Latter-day Saints, but is highly respected by all who know him. His sincerity, integrity, and high moral character command themselves to all who come in contact with him. To the Church he is a tower of strength, because of his deep insight into, and general comprehension of, the truth, as revealed in our day, and his firm testimony that never falters. He has been called upon to lead the Church at a time of peculiar trials—trials arising rather from temporal prosperity than adversity, and he is the right man in the right place, as each of his predecessors has been before him. For temporal success has not turned him from the path of humility which, after all, is the only sure road to exaltation.

The "News" joins the Latter-day Saints throughout the world in wishing President Smith many happy returns of the anniversary of his birth, and joy and satisfaction in his important labors in the Lord's vineyard. May his strength be renewed from time to time, as the days multiply, and may his testimony go forth to the uttermost parts of the earth.

A VAIN DENIAL.

The local pseudo-American sheet is now engaged in the titanic task of trying to persuade its dupes that it has never attacked the Church. That is as futile as the attempt of the Titans to storm heaven.

"Tis an old tale; Jove strikes the Titans down. Not when they set about their mountain-girding, but when another rock would crown the work."

Jove, in this instance being the record of the sheet itself, strikes with unerring aim.

Ever since the sheet came under the control of its present owner, it has attacked the Church unceasingly. On the representation that its crusade would result in the breaking up of the Church, it has appealed for sympathy and aid to the Christian women and churches of the land. It could not appeal to them on the plea that the question was of boosting a profligate for the United States Senate, but it could strike an anti-Mormon attitude and ask for help to fight the Church, and it did.

Its plan was to prevail upon the Senate, by the sheer force of signatures to petitions, many fraudulent, to expel one of Utah's representatives there for reasons that could have been used for the disfranchisement of even Latter-day Saint in the country. During that infamous persecution of an American citizen of blameless character, the sheet spoke freely of the necessity of delivering a "body blow upon the Church." It attacked the Church by falsehoods as to polygamy and Church interference in politics, and it had no rest, night or day, in its work of defamation of almost everyone connected with the Church. During the campaign a year ago, it endorsed the "American" orator who threatened to send "the hierarchy" to the penitentiary or into exile, though among the Church leaders are men who are not even accused of having broken any law. And during the last campaign the sheet spoke continually of "church politicians," "church Republicans," "church Democrats," and so on, for no other purpose than to excite prejudice against the Church and frighten idiots into voting with saloon-keepers and street-walkers, to "down the Church," when it knew all the time that the Church was not in any way interfering. Yes, the Tribune has attacked the Church like a savage beast, by every means at its disposal, as it is doing every day.

At one time it demanded the discharge of every "Mormon" from the police force. It was afraid of honest officers, and did not want people to know its attitude toward gamblers and brothels. It fought the appointment of a fire chief that might have saved the business men 25 per cent on their insurance. Its every move has been an attack upon the Church. And now it pretends that it has never fought the Church. The carriage mob under the leadership of a Baptist preacher might as well have said that they did not attack the Church when they aimed their murderous weapons at the heart of two of the noblest men that ever lived.

Anti-Mormons have ever been ashamed of their disreputable work, and whenever confronted with it, they have generally denied it. They have even claimed reward for their professional testimony. That was the case with a former Utah editor. After having spent almost a lifetime in defaming the Saints, he finally, hoped they would reward him by their votes for the highest post of honor in the gift of the people. He was very amiable then. But when he found that he had no such reward coming for years of persecution, he again told what little brains he had left to the defiance, where he belongs, by nature.

The Tribune denial of its anti-Church efforts is too hypocritical for anything. It indicates, however, that the paper recognizes that it has been beaten.

that its efforts are all futile and that public opinion is drawing away from it, and that soon its sole support may be the underworld. For that reason it is significant.

We recognize with satisfaction even this feeble sign of repentance in the Tribune. But if the conditions are to be changed, there should be no lying about the actual situation as it has been, and as it is. Let there be a frank confession of faults all around, and a determination to get together under the flag that knows of no distinction between citizens on account of creed, or no creed. Only so can permanent peace be established.

THE FOOD SUPPLY.

This paper referred a few days ago to the declaration of that shrewd observer James J. Hill as to the food problem that now confronts this country. He is of the opinion that the increased cost of living, rather than imperial ambition or race decay, is the cause of the downfall of nations, and the long-continued decline, industrial depression, and national distress that sometimes afflict the greater world powers without amounting to actual overthrow he regards as due to the same cause—the scarcity of food.

The real reason of the increased cost of living he finds in the relative decrease of the farming areas and in the lack that agriculture as an industry shows of keeping up with the improvements constantly made in other lines.

The census seems to confirm this argument. It shows that in 1790 only 3.4 per cent of the American people lived in towns. At the time of the Civil war, the percentage had risen to 16. In 1900 more than 31 per cent of our population lived in the cities. In 1847, forty-seven per cent; in 1880, forty-four per cent; in 1890, thirty-seven per cent, and in 1900 thirty-five per cent of those above ten years of age engaged in gainful occupations were in agricultural pursuits. It is not improbable that the new census will show the farm population reduced to 26 per cent of the whole.

This change Mr. Hill regards as portentous of evil. He maintains that unless this tendency is corrected we are likely to become within ten years a wheat-importing nation. From the fact that last year the value of our total exports classified as food stuffs, either crude or partly or wholly manufactured, and food animals, amounted to \$438,800,000, while we imported of the same classification \$529,000,000 leads this financier to declare that we are no longer feeding the world, and that unless we can increase the agricultural population and their product, the question of a source of supply at home must supersede the question of a market for our own products abroad.

As to the cause of this relative decline of agriculture in the United States Mr. Hill thinks that other industries than agriculture have been unduly stimulated by government aid and that they would have flourished and grown amazingly in the country without any artificial stimulus, because the large percentage of the total population heretofore engaged in agriculture furnished an adequate market. But this condition, he shows is rapidly changing. Thus:

"If, in a population of 100,000,000 people, which we shall have shortly, 45,000,000 are engaged in agriculture, then 45,000,000 people are calling upon the labor of 55,000,000 for clothing, professional service, commercial help, tools and furniture and all the smaller comforts and luxuries. If, instead, the agricultural percentage is reduced to 30, 30,000,000 people instead of 45,000,000 people make such demands, while 70,000,000 instead of 55,000,000 compete for supplying them. A stationary or declining product, a soil becoming annually less productive, a revolt against the life of the farm and a consequent rise in wages amounting, since 1880, to 55.4 per cent for ordinary day labor on the farm without board and 61.3 per cent with board, compel such a rise of all prices as bears ruinously upon town and country alike. Our real concern is not so much to save the home market from the inroads of the foreigner, as to keep it from destruction by an enlarged city life and a neglected country life, a crowded artisan population clamoring for food and a foreign demand for the product of their wages limited to fields where the competition of all the world must be met and overcome."

There, then, is a problem to the solution of which statesmen may well, as they ultimately must, turn their main attention. The new generation must be educated along the lines of present and future reality rather than on those of past history, and fables, or current fiction.

It is, in fact, already the fashion to talk about industrialism in the schools, and by this term most men mean saw and hammer work instead of brain cultivation. But clearly such a change in educational methods would be disastrous to human industry as well as to human thought.

What seems to be needed is to touch in the schools more of the principles of reality, more of the laws of nature, not simply more hand work, in order to meet the demand that men shall be able to utilize the soil, the climate, and the other natural agents in the production of cheap, abundant, and wholesome food—the staff of life, the basis of civilization, and the only sure foundation of any national and individual advancement.

Does the bookworm have eyes?

Leave rules the courtship if not the court.

Sometimes a halfback is better than a fullback.

The price of turkeys makes them almost humane.

Montana has a good team but Utah has a better.

A barn cannot be utilized even in boring wells.

It is easier to give up a new coat than an old habit.

A hunter, like a rooster, is given to too much crowing.

A new son makes a glad father because the thing is so unusual.

The favorite blow of pugilists for putting out their opponents is with the mouth.

The real trials of matrimony come before the divorce court is reached.

A "boy ride" is joyous for the same reason that stolen waters are sweet.

Soft words and not hard ones are generally used in driving a hard bargain.

The astonishing thing about the false hair that it wears is where it all comes from.

His Podunk put in a bid for the Jeffries-Johnson fight? If not, why not?

It looks as though Commander Peary would be but a gleamer in the lecture field.

Happy the man whose taxes are paid. He is as independent as the village blacksmith.

A time clock has been placed on the tomb of the late Mr. Harriman. It is to watch the watchers.

Get your coal in early. The tons are not so apt to be short as later on when the rush comes.

President Taft is back in Washington. To him it is the same thing as "back to the farm."

The broken nose is to the football player what the scar on the cheek is to the German student.

People who live in skyscrapers have

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

THE MAN WHO REALLY BLOCKED THE GRANT THIRD TERM MOVEMENT.

By E. J. Edwards.

This daily series of anecdotes and incidents that throw new, interesting and frequent dramatic light on famous events and personalities of the past have been collected by Edwards during nearly forty years of more or less intimate acquaintance with many of the country's leaders since the Civil War. Each anecdote or incident is fresh from Mr. Edwards' notebook, and, as such, is wholly new to the public. Yesterday, gathered from the man who made the news—the history—or from equally authoritative sources. As interesting contributions of the "Human Interest" sort to American history, these articles have a distinctive value all their own.

Scan the political histories as you will, you will find no statement therein to the effect that the defeat of the famous third-term-for-Grant movement was caused by William H. Robertson, then a member of the New York legislature from Westchester county. Yet I am convinced that "Judge" Robertson, as he was familiarly known, was primarily at the bottom of the collapse of the Grant third-term movement, and that what I am about to relate is a hitherto unwritten chapter of one of the most dramatic presidential nomination campaigns that this country has ever known.

When the New York state politicians flocked to Albany in January of 1880, for the opening of the regular session of the legislature, they were primarily a unit in declaring that Senator Roscoe Conkling, working "up stairs," and Gen. Chester A. Arthur, working in New York city, would be powerful enough to secure a unanimous adoption of the Grant to the national Republican convention to be held in Chicago in the late spring. It was the general impression throughout the country that if New York unanimously committed itself to Gen. Grant, his nomination could not be prevented.

All the while that the Grant adherents were in high feather over the prospects, "Judge" Robertson, who was a member of the senate, every evening quietly sat in his little old fashioned room in a hotel that was not greatly frequented by the active politicians. To that hotel he had gone when he first went to Albany as a member of the legislature, because he cared little for the outward excitement of political life and affairs. He was a quiet, unassuming man, and he had no intention of being a part of the noisy political game being played about him.

One evening word came to me that the "Judge" would like to see me, if convenient, and I went to his hotel. At once immediately he took up the subject he had on his mind. "I may as well tell you," he began, "that it is now certain that perhaps a third of the New York delegation to the Chicago convention will not be bound by any unit rule. It will not support unanimously the proposed nomination of General Grant. In my own home district the majority of my party favor the nomination of Mr. Blaine. The Republicans of the rest of the state cannot command me to take any action which is opposed to the wishes of my own constituents."

"But, of course, in politics of the larger kind it is essential that one always be sure of his ground, at least sure enough not to make himself ridiculous. So I have thought it worth while to hold some correspondence with men of my party in other states who feel as I and as my constituents do—that the sense of the American people is against a third term for any president."

"I have within a day or two received information from Pennsylvania which, I think, justifies me in saying that a considerable portion of the Pennsylvania delegation will also refuse to be bound by any unit rule. Those delegates will act with the delegates from New York who will not be bound by any instructions committing the state delegation to the unit rule."

"For a minute, perhaps, he was silent. Then he continued with deliberate slowness:

"I think it is now safe for you to say, if you care to make any report to your paper, that at least one-fourth of the delegates from New York, and as many as that from Pennsylvania, will oppose to the end the nomination of General Grant."

My report on reliable political authority—"of the anti-Grant combination of New York and Pennsylvania Republicans was published next day. The effect was precisely what "Judge" Robertson had clearly anticipated. Quickly the opposition to Grant's nomination became vigorous, effective, and well handled. Garfield was nominated, and even before the election had been decided to name "Judge" Robertson for the one office the latter was ambitious to hold, that of collector of the port of New York and New Jersey. Garfield persisted in this determination, there resulted that intense factional strife that split the Republican party in New York state for several years and caused the resignation of Roscoe Conkling and Thomas C. Platt as senators.

(Copyright, 1909, by E. J. Edwards.) Tomorrow, Mr. Edwards will tell of "The Fortune that Commodore Vanderbilt Forgot About."

rates were high in those days because the only competition was by slow teams over high mountains, but now it seems that all competition being eliminated, the rates will stand a stiffer test. The bull teams are dust. The railroads have organized a trust. The disturbance of the rates is the corporation lawyers and the traffic managers is not unnatural. They do not covet publicity and are very willing to let bygones be bygones. It is safe to conjecture that there is something warm in store for him who gave up that ancient, solitary tariff made to down the bull teams. Indeed, it is freely charged that all reports of the testimony taken before the 1887 commission, which contained much damaging history, have "disappeared." Nevertheless this historical comparison of rates is instructive. It demonstrates that California shippers and producers are no better off for transportation cost than they were in the days before railroads.

JUST FOR FUN

"Don't you think, Mary, you are too old to play with the boys?" "No, mamma; the older I get, the better I like them."—Judge.

"The people on that farm are such warmhearted, hospitable folks. They will take anybody in." "I know they will. We boarded with them last summer."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Higgins—"Mrs. Jones says life is worth living." Mrs. Higgins—"Quadruple life couldn't hurt more than that."—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you any satisfactory proofs?" inquired the skeptic. "I should say so," answered the explorer. "My publisher has just sent me a bunch of 'ems to read and correct.'"—Washington Star.

"John" queried her husband's wife, "if some bond had man were to kidnap me, could you offer a reward?" "Sure thing," replied the wife's husband. "I always reward those who do me a favor."—Chicago Daily News.

"He has been spoiled as a poet." "How so?" "A judge recently gave him thirty days in default of a \$10 fine." "How does that spell him as a poet?" "Oh, it gave him an exaggerated idea of the value of his work."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I don't see why you should insist on marrying a \$500 a year Pease, when you never get more than that." "He—him, no dear, we must have something to eat, mustn't we?" "No, that's just like a man. Always thinking of his stomach."—Boston Transcript.

AN HISTORICAL COMPARISON.

San Francisco Call.

It appears that the tariff of rates between Sacramento and Reno thirty-seven years ago was less by something like 100 per cent than it is today. The rates were pretty high in 1872. A senator from California explained they were fixed to meet the competition of the railroads that took their share, later the land owners made a fortune by the rates. The land is rated at not less than \$200,000, and the improvement and other considerations of the stockers bring the total assets of the colony up to \$1,000,000.

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Regular Prices—Evenings, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00. Matinee, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00. Monday, 1.00.

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Our entire line of Dresses included in this great three days' sale—street and evening dresses, Moyer age effects and the new Princess, as well as other pretty models in Jersey Silk, Taffeta Silk, Messaline, Prunella, Panamas, Morie, Serges and Broadcloths. A wonderful assortment—today, tomorrow and Wednesday at HALF PRICE.

All Trimmed Hats One-Third Off

Every trimmed hat in the department—excepting fur hats—at one-third off today, tomorrow and Saturday. A great variety of pleasing effects, many of them elegantly trimmed with beautiful plumes and aigrettes.

Becoming and distinctive models from the leading millinery makers of the country, and many choice creations from our own millinery experts patterned after the latest Parisian modes at ONE-THIRD OFF.



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