MAJOR YOUNG ON A WORLD PEACE.

The Glorious Anthem That Has Been Sung For It During The Present Week.

A CREAT FORWARD MOVEMENT.

Story of the Past and the Bright Hope Of the Future-The Mighty Task of Noble Men and Women,

At the peace meeting at Barratt hall on Wednesday night of this week Maj. Richard W. Young delivered the chief address which was listened to with marked interest. As many favorable comments have been made concerning it and as the question with which it deals is a particularly live one at this time the Deseret News takes pleasure in reproducing it for the persual of its many readers. It follows in full:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies of the Committee, Friends-I deem myself highly complimented by, and cheerfully respond to, the invitation to address you upon this very auspicious occasion Perish the unworthy suspicion! and yet, can it be possible that the good ladles of the peace committee, in soliciting my presence this evening, were actuated by the secret desire here to of-fer up a fighting man, though a very humble one, to their mild-eyed goddess of peace. If so, it may be that I have prepared a sweet though terrible re-Has it ever occurred to them that I may be unregenerate; and that my manuscript, not having been revised by the committee, may contain mat-ter treasonable to this presence and to the cause which we have met to pro-mote? May it not be, in view of my military antecedents, that I will advocate war for war's sake as the most of ficacious means of arousing those splendid qualities of resourcefulness grit, which, generated in the supreme struggle of battle, become the forces by which peace is enabled to win vic-tories no less renowned than those of Is there not danger that I may urge before you that great military na-tions always have been, now are, and, in the dispensation of Providence, will likely continue to be the great commercial and otherwise progressive na tions of the earth; that to quench the fires of war-like ardor is to impoverish the spirit of a nation, and thus prepare it for that unhappy hour when it must and beneath the yoke of anarchy or oppression? It may be that I will tell you that in my judgment the hope of peace between nations, universal or imited, is the utopian dream of unpractical theorists, who blindly persist in walking up among the clouds of fancy, where the sunlight of peace and solitude forever shines, spurning the dark val-leys of the peopled earth beneath where the demon passions of men still hold

PLEA FOR PEACE.

But fear not! It is not my purpose thus to abuse the confidence of my honored hostesses. I appear before you formed man of peace, but as one whose heart has ever been profoundly touched by the horrors of war, whose soul has ever desired that there might be peace on earth, but who, owing to the exigen-cies of chance or fate, has passed a substantial part of his life in the pro-fession of arms. I shall not advocate war for war's sake—war is a hideous monster that, true to the inflexible law of nature, can bring forth issue only after its own kind. I shall not urge before you that nations become piping in time of peace through their prowess in war—the fact being that it is the spirit of a nation that makes it great, in war, great in peace. Having said so much regarding my attitude toward the great cause under discussion, I shall, in order to be perfectly frank, state that I cannot follow some of the advocates of the peace movement into



IDAHO FALLS WITH BURNED DISTRICT IN THE FOREGROUND.

what I believe to be the bright, ethereal cloud land of theory, thus far having been unable to escape from the quagmire of a skepticism that is of the earth earthy. Regarding this diverg-ence of view, I shall merely pause at this time to say that I do not under-stand that all who are identified with this noble movement are actuated by the extreme views of, for instance, Tolstoy, and to say my tribute of honor and respect to the women of the civilized nations, who, in this, as in every humane cause, lead with enthusiasm, while unconverted, unsympathetic man lags behind. It is my testimony that my good mother's heart has been more keenly touched by the tragic sufferings of the hattle field, as she pictured them in her woman's heart, than has my own, by the actual contemplation of scenes of carnage such, be it said to

THE MARTIAL FIRE.

the everlasting honor of the women, i

The martial breast has been fired by the words of Webster, descriptive of the power and majesty of England: A power to which for purposes of foreigh conquest and subjugation. Home, in the height of her glory, is not to be compared—a power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe with her possessions and military posts. whose morning drum-beat, following the sun, and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the nartial airs of England."

But, under the impetus, chiefly, of the women who are associated with this peace movement, there is this day ascending unto high heaven from nearly every nook and corner of the globe, where civilization has planted its feet, a giorious anthem, in which the angelie hosts of beaven no doubt join, suppli-cating God to basten the day when there shall be peace on earth and good

will among men. I shall not attempt to depict the grim horrors of war, nor the specters that follow in its broad and stricken path. Your very presence here bespeaks the possession of sympathetic hearts. would be as painful as unnecessary to attempt to picture to this audience the gruesome details of bloody wer-the diversion of millions of men from productive industry to mischavious idle ness, the enhancement of values and consequent impoverishment of the multitude by the employment of so much productive labor in the manufacture of worse than worthless implements and munitions of war; the departure of loved ones, with its terrorizing possibilities, perhaps never to return, or possibly to return maimed in body or hopelessly shattered in health; the subter; exposure to the burning heat and to the pitless storm; foot-soreness and weariness; sickness without adequate care or the sympathetic attentions of loving hands; the crash and the roar loving hands; the crash and the roar of battle; the tearing of the splintered shell through the pulsating nerves and tissues of the body; stark death under the starlit skies, or a crippled frame with which to hobble through the world in unequal and perhaps hopeless competition with one's fellow-men; the permanent depiction of the productive manhood of the nation; the pensions—thadecuate to the deserving and demanded the productive of the productive that we have the starlit skies and sale in the present may dwindle into insignificance when viewed from the perspective of the permanent depiction of the productive manhood of the nation; the pensions—thadecuate to the deserving; the inadequate to the deserving and de-moralizing to the undeserving; the desolation and the destitution of the widows and the orphans—the develop-ment of man's savage instincts. From the contemplation of these and kindred woes-of famine-stricken and sacked

of the innocent, of ruined homes and devastated regions, we turn in hope and anticipation to the future and gratitude to the noble men and women who are devoting themselves to the

WORLD ADVANCEMENT.

We may congratulate ourselves that the world is over advancing by giant strides toward the reign of love. In the beginning of history individuals acpaired property and held it by the law of might. We have now so far adanced that, in respect of our personal elations, the cupidity of the muscular restrained by the strong arm of the law, and the property rights of the masions of the adult. Not so, however, with the nations—each is still a law unto itself. All are ambitious, most are unrestrained in their cupidity save by the fear of defeat. But, nevertheless, the centuries shohw improvement; wars of pure conquest are comparatively rare n modern history. On the average, there has been a more just occasion If you will allow the word, for the wars of modern times than for those of mediaevalism and antiquity. Napoleon is the only monstrous incarnation of the spirit of war that our own time presents-but such direful meteors frequently swept across the horizon of the bygone centuries. From the elementary ethics of the Ammonites and the children of Heth, there has been progression through the lex talionis, eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," to a partial realization, at least, of the maxim of Christ: "Ye have heard that it has been said, thou shalt love thy neighbor and hate thine enemy; but I ray unto you, love your enemies; bless them that curse you; do good to them that hate you." It has required cen-turies of aspiration and struggle to urrive at our present unsatisfactory singe of progress; it will require devo-tion, unremitting, self-sacrificing, for humanity to arrive at the goal of per-fect neighborly love. The problem that confronts you, workers in the great cause of peace, can be solved only by religion—such is the sentiment of Tol-stoy such. I observe by press dispatches stoy, such, I observe by press dispatches, is the confirmatory testimony of Sec retary John Hay. But in our striving after this great desideratum of universal peace, we must be patient, re-membering that there is practically no exception to the socielogical law that the masses of munkind change and de-

velop but slowly.

THE PAST AND THE FUTURE. In one of the galleries of Brussels, there is a painting by Wiertz called.
"The Man of the Future and the Things of the Past." This man of the of war. In his other hand he holds a microscope, through which he is ex-amining this handful of antiquities. A child looks on in apparent wonder that her companion should devote so much a passing rout from the surface of the great human tide, ever moving onward

cities; of the murder and debauchery | God and the forces of nature had de- | creed that slavery should pass away, and it would have perished from the face of the earth though the countless heroes of the Civil war had not given to the cause of freedom the last full measure of devotion.

PRACTICAL CONDITIONS.

From this academic contemplation of the subject, let us, for a few minutes, turn to the discussion of the problem in its practical phases. In anguish, the sensitive heart cries out, "Men and brethren, what shall we do to be saved?" The answer is various. Tolthe greatest writer, one of the greatest intellects, of the age, has written recently upon this theme from the view-point of deep Christian convic-tion. Starting with the premise that the scriptural injunction that thou shalt not kill, is a divine law-imperative, unyielding, permitting no exceptions-he reminds us of that ennob-ling ultimate fact that before a man is emperor, soldier, minister, or jour-nalist, he is a man-i, e., an organic being sent by the Higher Will into a universe endless in time and space, in order, after staying in it for an instant, to die, namely, to disappear from it. "Therefore," he continues, 'all those personal, social, and ever universal human aims I may place be-fore myself and men, are all insignificant, owing to the shortness of my life as well as to the boundlessness of the ilfe of the universe, and should be sub-ordinated to that higher aim for the attainment of which I am sent into the world-namely, of being a workman of God, of loving my neighbor, serving him, and acting toward him as I would wish him to act toward me." He tells us that the great consummation, peace so devoutly to be wished for, is attainable, not by any external general measures, such as arbitration tribunals, or other conventions, but merely by that simple appeal to the consciousness of each separate man.

THE GREAT SOLUTION.

From these premises, he arrives by inexorable logic at a practical solution of the problem. Having in mind the existence of the war between Russia and Japan, he continues, "So that to ow, when war is commenced, for me man who understands his destinaion, whatever position I may occupy, there can be no other answer than this, whatever be my circumstance, whether the war be commenced or not, whether thousands of Russians or Japanese be killed, whether not only Port Arthur be taken, but St. Petersburg and Mos-cow-I cannot act otherwise than as God demands of me, and that there-fore I as a man can neither directly nor indirectly, neither by directing, nor to, and I will not. What will happen immediately or soon, from my ceasing to do that which is contrary to the will of God, I do not and cannot know, but I believe that from the fullament of the will of God there can follow nehing but that which is good for me

and for all men."
From this, the remedy of (shall I say") the traitor to his country, the man with patriotic instincts, borne down, if you please, by the gross superstitions and fallacies of the ages, shrinks as he would shrink from any innovation that would subject him to the scorn and contempt, however un-deserved, of his fellow men. Am I not right in my conception that it is the voice of wisdom that results will best follow from modulating our ideals to

are accusing me of being illogical; you I men and educators who cry havoc and will say that I am advocating wrong was a means of bringing about right, It would be difficult, perhaps, for me to meet you upon this ground—I can only take refuge behind the bulwarks of expediency. Man is an illogical creature. ture. Macaulay, answering the current arguments against the disfranchisement of the Catholics and of the Jewsadvocated upon the grounds that the first owed a superior allegiance to the pope and the second to their race-points out that logic may lead us to one conclusion, but experience to an-other; that no man in the world acts up to his own standard of right, and that there are enormous gaps in the logic by which we may conclude what the actions of man may be deduced from the convictions that he entertains that, "man, in short, is so inconsistent that, "man, in short, is so inconsistent a creature that it is impossible to reason from his belief to his conduct, or from one part of his belief to another." We feel in our breasts that patriotism, when, as in our own and all other free countries, it consists of devotion to the cause of freedom, is a most admirable and useful quality-useful be-cause by it we are protected, and admirable because through it we insist in the protection of others, from the neroachments of tyranny and anarchy Do we not feel that, in the protection of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, we may resort to arms without violating our obligations to God? Can we not say with Douglas Jerrold: "We love peace as we abhor pusilianimity; but not peace at any price. There is a peace more destructive of the man-hood of living man than war is destructive of his material body. Chains are-worse than bayonets." We do not, are-worse than bayonets." We do not, we cannot, we should not offer an allegiance to our country that would require us to follow discretion into the meshes of folly, or corruption into the quagmires of national dishonor; that would humble itself into abject slavery at the bidding of a tyrant; worship as infallible the last guess of a court; or that would require us to cast aside our consciences and deny our God. The patriots of the past were the rebels of their day, and just as certainly as we owe our freedom to the unlawful agita-

tions of our ancestors will our children owe their liberty to the jealous care with which we gard it.

EDUCATION THE REMEDY. Wherein, you ask me, shall this great rong find its remedy? The answer, my judgment, is education, education, education. Persist in your noble determination to arouse the consciusness of mankind to the enormity of war, that our children or our children's children, at least, when they become the rulers of nations and the moulders of public sentiment, shall stand for peace. Educational meetings such as this; international arbitration; peace tribunals; proportional disagmament—all these, and every other means that can pro-mote the glorious end, should be encouraged. And here I am lead to speak of the tremendous influence and power wielded by the press. Rulers and governing bodies are frequently coerced into action by public sentiment. That sentiment finds utterance chiefly in the newspapers. The latter, without always sensing the responsibility that rests upon them, and without appreciation of the appalling consequences of war, may inflame the passions of the people to such a height that the better judgment of the responsible person or body may be swept away. the question of war or peace be discussed in more temperate language if dure; all else must eventually perish. Conditions as that actually exist? You I books a law requiring that those states-

let slip the dogs of war should con-stitute the initial force that should be thrown against the enemy? Thus would the punishment be made to fit the

OUR OWN COUNTRY. I cannot close, perhaps I should not, without expressing a humble view as to the course that our own country should pursue, in order that the probability of war should be materially lessened. Whether it is because we are still young as a nation, and are consequently unable to boast of greatness in literature, art, and science; or whether it is the result of our commercial activities and greatness; or for what-ever reason it may be, we Americans are prone to place a high value upon mere bigness. In the past, these obejets of self-felicitation have been internal to our country-our big domain our big cities, our big farms, our big buildings, our big railways, our big commerce, our enormous wealth-but of late, there has appeared a desire among the American people to become a big fish in the international puddle—a sentiment that our destiny demands that we should step over our far-reachng boundaries and become a power. We are having a great deal to say concerning international problemsand it is creditable, though none the less fraught with danger, that in the main we are speaking with wisdom. We have crossed the Pacific, in our newly found policy of expansion, and, at great cost of life and treasure, have acquired a miserable group of islands which can never add substantially to our wealth and which must ever be our weakest spot in case of foreign war, and, as a large part of our people believe, at the sacrifice of those fundamental concep-tions of liberty, whose impetus lead to the establishment of this government. I understand that the Philippine Islands have, directly or indirectly, cost the United States \$500,000,000 or \$600,000, 00 apiece; and yet, for my own part, believe that the struggling University of Utah will be incalculably of more penefit to this nation than ever will be the Island of Luzen; I would not ex-change the Salt Lake High school for the Island of Mindinao; or the Agri-cultural college for the entire Visayan group. It has been pointed out that the glory and prestige of the United States consists and should continue to consist of those splendid principles of honor, humanity, and justice for-shadowed by the Declaration of Independence, and made effective by the

A POET'S PICTURE.

Longfellow, in his poem entitled, "The Armory of Springfield," referring the bursting shells, the rattling musketry, and the deep diapason of the artillery, writes:

With such accursed instruments as

"Were half the power, that fills the world with terror, Were half the wealth, bestowed on

There were no need of arsenals or

'Is it, O man, with such discordant

Thou drownest Nature's sweet and kindly voices,
And jarrest the celestial harmonies?

camp and courts, Give to redeem the human mind from

'The warrior's name would be a name abhorred!

justice and benevole

that Europe must be engaged in quent controversy, the causes of w he urged that our detached distant situation invites and en is to pursue a different course, forego the advantages of so pecular situation?" He asks, "Why quit on a to stand upon foreign ground? by interweaving our destiny with a of any part of Europe, entangle peace and prosperity in the toils of g ropean ambition, rivalship, interest i mor, or caprice." He declared that h our true policy to steer clear of perma nent alliances with any portion of the foreign world.

And every nation that should lift

again its hand against a brother, on its face. Would wear forevermore the curse of

"Pence" and no longer from its hoge

The hely recludes of love arise," WASHINGTON'S PAREWELL AD.

In conclusion 1 can mid nothing that.

will epitribute more potently to the

cause of our national peace than by

quoting the words of the farewell ad-

dress of him, who wen first in peace. and first in war and who is and such

forever to romain, first in the hearts of

his countrymen. The immortal Wash

ington, burdened with anxiety for the

future of his country, and viewing that

future with almost prophetic instinct

uttered a solemn and solicitous warn

ing against political connections win

other nations. He asked whether

can be that Providence has not co

nected the permanent fellelty of a ; tion with its virtue; and urged ;

it would be "worthy of a free lightened, and at no distant i

great nation, to give to manking

magnanimous and too novel examp

people always guided by an exp

Down the dark future,

And the a ball with a

I hear once EES, Peace

The blast of shake the skies! But becutiful as songs of the immer-

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THE FACTS

About this Revised Edition of Webster's Unabridged are that it was published in July, 1903. has an entirely new and attractive cover design, and is handsomely bound in Full Tan Sheep. Every book is Double Thumb-Indexed. The work is printed in good type and on good paper; has lithographed end papers and marbled edges. It is printed throughout from type-set plates and must not be confounded with the cheap reprints of the 1847 edition, which are almost unreadable. It is 11x92x4 inches in size, contains 1,764 pages and weighs 9 pounds. G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers.

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