

sentences have a vein of truth. But who does not know that, in many instances, prejudice and self-will, intentionally indulged in, materially influence men's judgments and beliefs? Of course, people are often compelled to believe a thing against their own wishes and predilections, and there are many instances in which they are not responsible for their belief. But cannot a man who is indisposed to be fair, close the eyes of his understanding, as he can the organs of natural vision, and refuse to investigate a fact or a principle, just as he can decline to examine a physical object? And is he not responsible, then, for his error and the consequences that flow from it? Do not men often say, "I don't see that," when the reason is they will not look at it? And if they form their conclusions on a subject without paying attention to the side of it against which they are prejudiced, do they not form that impossible thing to Ingersoll—"a dishonest opinion?" Belief is, of course, "a result." It is, as he says, "the effect of evidence on the mind." But cannot a jury or an individual be diligent in grasping evidence on one side of a story or a question, and negligent, uninterested and wilfully inattentive to the other? And will not the verdict thus found be both unfair and dishonest? Is it not a fact that a skeptic will hunt through the Bible for apparent contradictions and inconsistencies, with a desire to pick flaws and confound adversaries, and at the same time pass over numberless passages which to a mind with different intent are potent evidences of divine inspiration, and which also contain full refutation of the points the infidel desires to establish? And is not the conclusion he reaches in this manner a dishonest opinion?

One of Ingersoll's faults is his egotistic dogmatism. He is as guilty of this as the priests he denounces, though perhaps the genial doubter would not persecute those who reject his hasty conclusions. He assumes to find fault with the whole order of the universe, and intimates that he could have planned it better. He would have had no sorrow, no disease, no pain, no strife, no death. He snappily does not understand the necessity for contrasts and the fact that joy would never have been understood and appreciated but for sorrow, nor any good without experience of evil. He cannot comprehend how an All-wise Creator can bring things and peoples to perfection by degrees, and asks: "Does not a gradual improvement in the thing created show a corresponding improvement in the creator?" It seems to us that even a child can see through the shallowness of such a conclusion and the transparency of such a question. "As if the Creator could not plan the production of a flower from a seed, without expanding Himself like the bud and opening out like the blossom. The believer in Deity can see far more wisdom in the grand march of progress of worlds and their varied products, and of the human race in its gradual advancement toward the glory of Him in whose image they were formed, than in any sudden creation and instantaneous perfection, which infidels imagine to be the proper process of an Almighty Being."

Ingersoll asks: "If an infinite God creates a man on purpose to damn him, or creates him knowing he will be damned, is not the crime the same?" And he denounces it as "the infamy of infamies for an infinite being to create vast numbers of men, knowing that they would suffer eternal pain?" This is assuming a great deal that is not true. But what of Ingersoll himself? Has he not been the means of bringing into being lives that he knew would suffer? Does not every father know that a child cannot be brought into the world without agony to the mother, and much pain and trial and distress and finally death to the offspring as the end of its career? If so, how much "infamy" attaches to Ingersoll, as one who could improve on creation and is more wise than the Creator, and who thus becomes, in degree, just such a criminal as the Deity he wildly denounces?

But the fact is that man is created as a responsible being, having power to do right or wrong as he elects, and that Eternal Justice will mete out to him what he deserves; in other words he will reap what he sows. And the doctrine of eternal doom to everlasting fire is an invention of the theologians, not a doctrine of Christ. His work was to redeem all, so that none should be lost but those who wilfully and totally rebel against that which they know to be right, and who will be but as a few drops in the mighty seas of redeemed humanity.

The great error of all skeptics is in assuming to judge the Eternal and His everlasting works from the plane of a mortal and short-lived creature. Suffering and death to such persons are full of horrors, from which there is no redemption and for which there is no excuse. If they could view creation from the height of immortal existence, and sense the fact that this life is but a brief stage on an eternal journey, one class in the great college of the universe; that its trials and seemings are but incidental and educational; that the worlds and all that are in them are advancing ever toward higher conditions; that truth, love, mercy and justice are without beginning or end and will surely, in due time, hold sway in all the creations of God; that darkness must be before the light, trial before reward; that the struggles of humanity are the proper means of development and progress; and that the Su-

preme Being acts through what we call natural laws and suits His requirements to the conditions of His creatures, always with a view to their ultimate good; they would, perhaps, be less captious and more teachable, and would obtain, in this life, knowledge and satisfaction which they will not gain until the next, and rejoice in that communion with their Creator which is of all things the most desirable.

There are varieties of mind as well as of matter and form, and a tendency to doubt prevails with some, while others go to the extreme of rash credulity. It is gratifying to those who have learned of God something of the plan of salvation to know that, sooner or later, all who have dwelt upon this planet will have ample opportunity to lay hold upon eternal truth, and, after paying the just penalty for their sins, emerge into that light and intelligence which are the glory of God, wherein they will have joy according to their capacities and their deserts. Then infidelity will be swallowed up in faith, and every soul will delight to acknowledge that "all things have been done in the wisdom of Him who knoweth all things."

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY, JUNE 25, 1898.

### Want Work.

This morning we received a call from two mechanics who have not been long in the Territory and are unable to find work. One is John Morgan, of 471 w Sixth South Street. He is a blacksmith, capable of doing any kind of work in that line except shoeing. He was foreman in an establishment in the old country, and holds a certificate for competency from the firm that employed him for thirteen years.

The other is Carl J. Rindfleisch, a mechanical engineer. He formerly followed the sea, being chief engineer on steamships. He is capable of all kinds of machine work, and holds a certificate from a British board of trade for first-class capacity. His address is 123 w First South Street.

Any person or firm in a position to give employment to either or both of these men will do a good thing by engaging them.

### Probate Court.

Proceedings in the Salt Lake County Probate Court on Saturday:

Estate of John Hagell, deceased; bond of administrators on partial distribution, filed and approved.

Estate of Levi Riter, deceased; order made appointing W. W. Riter and Levi E. Riter administrators, upon filing bonds in the sum of \$3000 each.

Estate and guardianship of Thos. H. and Warren B. Harrington, minors; bonds of guardian in the sum of \$1,000 to each of said minors filed and approved.

Estate of John Hazeldine, deceased; decree made showing that due and legal notice had been given to creditors.

Estate of Sarah K. Tufts, deceased; final discharge of J. O. Young, administrator and his sureties ordered.

Estate of Richard Stringam, a minor; order made of sale of real estate.

Estate of Jacob Malmstrom, deceased; order made directing administrators to execute a deed to Charles Johnson and other parties, upon payment of balance due to estate.

### From Rochester.

This morning we had the pleasure of meeting Prof. Richard Haansch, who has just arrived in this city from Rochester, New York, where he became identified with the Church by baptism on the 20th of May. He is a teacher of languages, being conversant with Latin, Greek and French, besides his mother tongue—German—and being able to converse fairly in English. He taught for three years in the German Baptist seminary in Rochester, and later in a ladies' academy. He has come to Utah in advance of his family, who will follow him as soon as circumstances will permit.

A son of Brother Haansch, a compositor, was the first of the family to join the Church. His first impressions in its favor were obtained from reading in a German paper an account of the conversion of Prof. Karl G. Maeser. He afterwards received additional information regarding the doctrines of the Church from meeting sister Brown, of the First Ward, this city, when she was on a visit to Rochester. Subsequently meeting Elder James H. Hart he was baptized and confirmed by him. Afterwards, as before stated, the professor was baptized by Elder Samuel Stewart, of Washington, Washington County, and confirmed by Elder Isaac W. Pierce, of Sevier County. He is anxious to procure employment in his profession as teacher of languages.

### From the Missionary Field.

Today we were pleased to meet Elder John F. Laub, of Washington, Washington County, who returned yesterday morning from a two years' mission to the Southern States. In the company of returning missionaries there were Elder Rich. of Ogden; Elder Riggs, and Elders Levi Harmon, of Washington City, Utah; A. O. Lee, of Panaca, Nevada; and Alvin N. Heaton, of Orderville, Kane County. The company of immigrants stopped in Colorado, whither they were accompanied by Elder Wm. Spry. A portion of the gathering Saints accompanied Elder Laub from Huntington, West Virgin-

ia, and joined the main company at Kansas City.

Elder Laub left this city for his field of labor on the 21st of June, 1898, and was assigned to labor in the Virginia Conference, his field including a portion of Kentucky. He remained in that conference during the whole time, and succeeded in baptizing nineteen persons and assisting at the baptism of twenty-four others. There is some religious excitement and considerable discussion going on in the Virginia Conference, between the Campbellites, Baptists, Methodists, and other denominations, and the Elders frequently get an opportunity to proclaim the truth of the Gospel. Brother Laub has been followed and threatened by mobs three times during the past two years, but on no occasion did he receive any personal injury. He found many warm friends, who are very kind and hospitable to the Elders. His health has not been the best, as in the summer of 1896 he received a sunstroke, and the effects have not yet left him.

On reaching Kansas City Elder Laub received the sad intelligence of the death of his eldest daughter, Mary Jane, who was buried at Hebron on Thursday, June 21. She was the daughter of John F. and Mary Elizabeth Laub, and was born August 4, 1876, at Hebron. She was a bright, intelligent child, and her death is a severe blow to the family. Elder Laub will probably be detained in this city till Thursday next, when he will leave for home.

### Piute County.

General Items.—Indians' Harvest of Fish.

From Brother J. A. Taylor, who is up from his home in Fremont, Piute County, we learn that the residents of that region have a good prospect for crops this year, having had plenty of water thus far without tapping Fish Lake, in which the water is held back to serve in case of a contingency. There are about fifty families in the ward, which has scarcely been organized one year yet, quite a number of families having settled there recently. Considerable sickness among children of the nature of whooping cough and measles has prevailed there during the last few months and five deaths therefrom have occurred since February, but the epidemics have now abated and the general health of the people is very good. The postoffice of the place, which was discontinued some months since and through which the inhabitants were put to the inconvenience of going to Los, a distance of five miles, for their mail matter, has recently been re-established with Hans N. Hansen as postmaster.

The Indians, under the leadership of Pogniah, the presiding genius of Fish Lake, have commenced their season's work of catching fish with baskets in that beautiful and productive body of water—a privilege the Indians reserve exclusively to themselves, and even they only engage in it for a few weeks during the summer. The old chief's front teeth are worn down on a level with his gums as a result, so it is said, of his practice of killing the fish caught by biting them. The fish afford the Indians quite a revenue, being the finest variety of red mountain trout which command a ready sale in the surrounding settlements.

### REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Our Special Furnishes a Spicy Description of Its Proceedings.

CHICAGO, June 19, 1898.

A little after noon today one of the great political events of 1898, the

#### OPENING OF THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

took place. The hall was not by any means crowded. Fully 3,000 chairs were vacant. Most of the vacant chairs were in the top gallery. Perhaps ticket holders were afraid to ascend such heights, for this top gallery is away beyond the stars. Loud and emphatic dissatisfaction was being manifested in the press quarters. If reporters were expected to catch speeches from the platform, or even from the chairman's stand, the idea seems not to have entered the mind of the auditorium engineer. The reporters may as well have been located in the basement, as far as the practicability of doing reportorial work was concerned. It would not be difficult to get the whole scribbling tribe to leave the hall, if some energetic and magnetic agitator were among them.

#### THE OPENING PRAYER

was offered by a Mr. Gussaulus, a local clergyman. Though the prayer was spoken in the usual way with closed eyes, and melodramatic tones, it has been in print privately for days. The prayer had to be submitted for revision to the national committee. It appears the republican party don't want to be handicapped in future by fool-preachers as it has been in the past. Why, then, preachers wrote poor Blaine's platform, and inserted that old Utah plank in it.

Mr. Gussaulus thanked God for the problem of the present, the glory of the past, the majesty of law, and the inspiration of liberty. He said: "We pray Thy blessing for all the leaders of this party at home and abroad," but he did not say "We pray Thy malediction on all other parties, especially on the Prohibition party," though it was ex-

pected such would follow. A special blessing was asked for this convention. Political revision of a prayer makes it very commonplace, prosaic and selfish.

Mr. Gussaulus is a sleek, slender brunette. He looks like an Italian monk on a furlough. He wears a black mustache, giving him the appearance of an Italian Roman churchman in disguise. If his prayer were the spontaneous utterance of his heart, it would do more credit to his religion.

#### CHAIRMAN JONES' ORATORY.

After the call for the convention was read, B. F. Jones, chairman of the National Committee, commenced the reading of a long address. Mr. Jones will probably be described as patriarchal and poetic, and so forth, but to me he appeared one of the sickest travesties on oratory it has ever been my misfortune to hear, or rather to see, for, save a word here and there, I could not tell what he said. His mouth opened and closed with mechanical regularity. If Mr. Jones has any friends who entertain a taste of the ridiculous, they will insist on the old gentleman keeping his mouth shut in future, and in converting his manuscript into wadding for fireworks.

WHAT THE TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN SAID.

When Mr. Jones introduced John M. Thurston of Nebraska as temporary chairman, the convention was delighted. Here Kansas entered a vigorous protest against Thurston, and disavowed all responsibility for his appointment. Though Mr. Thurston was provided with the inevitable manuscript, it did not mar his delivery. He has a splendid voice, clear, resonant, yet well modulated, and made himself distinctly heard all over the hall. He is a deliberate speaker, and this trait, in a large hall, is a great advantage to a speaker or reader. His characterization of Mr. Blaine as "our uncrowned king" was received with applause. Strange, that the mention of a king, and the savory associations suggested by the word, should awaken applause in popular government republican breasts. Mr. Thurston dwelt on the necessity of protecting American industry, on the evil of Chinese immigration, and on the propriety of meeting anarchy, socialism and probably democracy with the sword.

Speaking of the presumption or assumption indulged in by many, that the Republican party has ceased to live, he said: "But the mission of the Republican party will never be done until every American citizen enters into the unquestioned possession of his every political right." It is only a short time ago since the State of Nebraska, in the persons of Senator Manderson and others helped very earnestly to deprive Utah citizens of all political, social, and even civil and natural rights. Mr. Thurston should read that hymn in which are the lines:

That mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me.

Though the pension list is now \$100,000,000 annually, yet Mr. Thurston wants it extended. Socialism promises wealth for everybody, but a pension for everybody is just as good. The most pathetic part of the discourse was the closing sentence, in which a Moses was prayed for to lead the Republican party in the wilderness for four years not forty years.

#### OTHER SPEAKERS.

The most interesting incident of the day's work was the presentation of General Fremont to the convention. He is here as the guest of the Nebraska delegation. The General is a grizzled looking person, but graceful and quiet appearing. As a founder of the party he is looked upon with reverence. He spoke briefly on party matters. He alluded feelingly to his campaign of 1896. Judging from what he will see at the present convention, he must feel that he will survive his party. The factionism has been carried into the convention, and it is only a political miracle that can prevent serious mugwumpiness in the future.

The speech of Mr. Fremont gave the convention an idea that a general speaking barbecue was now in order, and Fred Douglass was loudly called for. The aged negro, grizzled, ferocious and earnest ascended the stand and delivered a warm address on partyism, and on race issues. His oratory and philosophy are becoming antiquated, and the day is not far distant when something more serious will occupy the public mind, than the old issues of Mr. Douglass. Still as a theme for heroic poetry, or for elevated oratory Mr. Douglass presents a fine opportunity, but the speeches of these old timers like Douglass and Fremont should be subjected to political revision before delivery the same as the prayers of Mr. Gussaulus.

#### CONSIDERABLE KICKING.

Loud cries were heard calling for Ingersoll, Foraker, Butterworth, etc. Now, it became apparent that the introduction of business irrelevant to the occasion is not always a wise proceeding. And if Douglass or Fremont was introduced for political effect, why not introduce Mr. Ingersoll and Mr. Pat Egan. The more sober-minded in the audience held that the chair was a little premature in this business. Then the ardent Blainites began to denounce the chair for throwing cold water on Blaine's chances of election to the Presidency. Kansas also began to kick against the arbitrary procedure of the national committee in selecting Mr. Thurston. For a while it seemed as if a very disorderly house would soon result.

Virginia came to the front in a very pugilistic kind of way: The republicans of that state are now feeling the effects of the faction and the clan. They are divided into Wise republicans and Mahone republicans. Wise took the platform and made a terrible onslaught on Mahonism, saying that William Mahone represented nothing but William Mahone, first, last and all the time.

#### A MISINFORMED PHILANTHROPIST.

By this time utter confusion reigned. Mahone was on his feet, as well as half a hundred others endeavoring to catch the chair. The placid face of Senator Hoar of Mass., was directed to the chairman's stand, and finally he was recognized. The Senator is such a mild, fatherly looking old gentleman, and so venerable, so saintly, so student-like as he looks over his spectacles, that his presence immediately quelled the uproar. It was like one of those Homeric episodes wherein Neptune appears on the surface of the billowy ocean, and the storm at once subsides. I paid little attention to the Senator's speech, because I was absorbed in thinking how such a benevolent-looking person could ever get it into his head to act as he did once towards Utah. There is nothing billious, dyspeptic, nor ungracious about him in appearance at least. He looks just the man to view calmly, to reason logically, and judge honestly, yet the fact remains that he has a Utah record. I am convinced the man must have been misled or misinformed of Utah's position.

#### A SPIRITED MAN.

William Mahone next took the stand. The very appearance of the man is striking and individualistic. Physically insignificant, yet he presents a picture of pugacity incarnated. It is no wonder that he was a hard fighter in the late civil war. It is no wonder that he was the first to drive a wedge into the solid south. And with all this belligerent propensity the man is logical, and reasonable. His martial characteristics must have come with his mother's milk. They sit on him naturally. It seems he was born to that estate. In oratory he is impassioned, earnest, vigorous. No manuscript about him. His little body dilates into Herculean proportions as he rises on tiptoe to emphasize something. Wise had the odd grace to interrupt him, but the little man hit back with tongue in a way that meant something more to follow. Wise like all politicians who first start the fight are the first to fly, also took refuge in the future.

The convention had now become a pandemonium, and the famous Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, took the floor. Ben reminded his auditors that this was a republican convention, not a democratic one, and that order should prevail. Mr. Stevenson of Minnesota proposed a way out of the difficulty, but it was not until the

#### NESTOR OF MASSACHUSETTS,

again broke forth that the matter was laid on the table.

Whoever first designated the sleek-faced Senator "Grandmother," was a most irreverent person. It is true there is something soft, touching, pathetic in the word grandmother, but associated with Senator Hoar it is entirely out of place. As a confidence man his appearance would be worth a million to him. I was once confounded out of five dollars by such a looking kind of man. One would never suspect guile, hidden under such a sweet exterior. But that Utah record! I can't get over that. If Senator Hoar should ever meet this, I hope he will publish a recantation of his Utah business, and I am sure that nothing else remains in his way to canonization in any church.

#### DAKOTA.

made a demand for ten votes, and in the person of a Judge Moody loudly denounced the Democratic party for denying statehood to the Territory. Here comes in another of those grand outbursts against injustice which when examined or picked is but a soap bubble.

Gov. Pierce of Dakota did more to place Utah in an unfavorable light than many others. He it was who wrote one of these musty, trashy dramas which not alone debauches and destroys manly feeling, but misrepresents and maligns an honest, God-fearing but unpopular people. In fact his governorship was the reward of his prostituted pen, and Dakota has only received from the Democratic party, what she herself would measure out to Utah.

Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see;  
That mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me.

#### THE GREATEST EXCITEMENT

prevails in Chicago. Fully 200,000 visitors estimated in the city. Parades, processions, bands, banners, bugles, bazoes, trumpets and trombones are the great fashions of the hour. Strange factors in the making of a President. But it is when the heat of this convention dies away, this aspect of the politics of our time should be taken up and examined.

The different factions are fighting just as zealously among themselves as if they were in front of the common enemy. Blaine is certainly the most popular man with the public. Gresham is gone down owing to the venal support he had. The Chicago Tribune killed him by advocating him. This is what Mr. Gath says, and the Mail, Times and Herald say so, too. Dewey is talked about a good deal, and so is Sherman. JUNIUS.