

DESERET EVENING NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING.
 (Sunday Excepted)
 Corner of South Temple and East Temple
 Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Horace G. Whitney - Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
 (In Advance)
 One Year \$3.00
 Six Months \$1.75
 Three Months \$1.00
 One Month \$0.35
 Saturday Edition, Per Year \$1.00
 Semi-Weekly, Per Year \$2.00

Correspondence and other reading matter for publication should be addressed to the Editor.
 Address all business communications and all remittances to
 THE DESERET NEWS,
 Salt Lake City, Utah.

Entered at the Postoffice of Salt Lake City as second class matter according to the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SALT LAKE CITY, - MAY 29, 1907.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The pessimistic view that sees in our time only materialistic tendencies and nothing else, is happily, contradicted every Memorial day, when the living, following no stronger law than time-honored custom, quietly proceed to the consecrated resting-places of the dead and there lay down their offerings of unselfish love and affection for those who are gone but not forgotten. Is there a more beautiful sight in all the world than this testimony to a general belief in immortality? For, if nothing else were left of our departed friends than the dust slumbering in the grave, Memorial day would be meaningless. It is the fact that the dead are not dead but living, and that the grief between the shores of the land of the living and the dead is not impassable, that gives to the day its greatest significance.

The custom of observing Memorial day originated, it seems, in the South before the close of the war. The women were in the habit of decorating the graves of the fallen soldiers early in the spring, and this beautiful custom was soon taken up in the North. Then, when Logan was commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic an order was issued fixing May 30 as the date on which to strew the graves of comrades with flowers. But the observance has been given a much wider scope, and now not only are the sacrifices of the brave men who died during the great struggle between the states lovingly remembered, but a general reunion is, as it were, held on the very shores of eternity. It has become a day upon which the North and the South clasp hands across the grave under the folds of one flag. But it is more. It is a day upon which the memories of the past rise up and speak of the future. It is a day the motto of which might well be: "Memento Mori." "Remember that thou must die!" It is a day upon which frivolities are entirely out of place.

If it is observed in the spirit in which it was instituted it will awaken serious thoughts. It will inspire to patriotism. Those who are able to interpret the signs on the political horizon express fear that another struggle is impending, in which the Constitution is the issue. It will not be an armed conflict in which brother stands against brother on a battlefield, but it will be a struggle to determine whether the Constitution is to be the supreme law of the land, or not. It is not concealed that, in the view of some of the politicians, that instrument of human liberty is worn out, and that it is no longer unsafe to propose measures annulling it in part, or entirely. In other words, it is admitted that a time may be drawing near when the Constitution of this country will need as staunch friends and supporters as ever fought for the union of the states under that instrument. Let Memorial day inspire the right kind of patriotism, that when the attack shall come, be it from tyrannical powers above or anarchistic tendencies below, there shall not be lacking friends to defend the institutions founded on that divinely inspired document.

OUR BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS.

The peculiar state of mind in which Jack, according to the adage, finds himself after undertaking too much work without a counterbalancing amount of play, is the predicament at this time of year of people in general. The clerks have been at their desks all through the inclement winter months. Now they want the outdoors, the lakesides, the public parks, or anywhere they may stir up a ball game, an hour's fishing, a swimming contest, or a boat ride. Therefore the cars will be packed on Thursday, whether they run to Salt Lake, Logan, Wanders, or Walker's field. All the roads will be overcrowded.

But the instinct that seeks outdoors and playtime in the spring, seems to be turning to other places as well this year. Every city is facing a problem now of finding parks for public recreation, and many of them are paying fabulous prices to buy back squares of ground that not so many decades ago they allowed to slip into private hands for a mere song. The builders of the new San Francisco plan parks on Nob hill, where a year ago the residences of millionaires were smoldering in the after-quake ashes.

The people of Ogden have been contemplating themselves ever since spending the \$40,000 that went into parking the Ogden canyon drive-way, and making this great natural play ground available to the city's people. The money is declared on all sides to have been better spent than almost any other local investment, and the great throngs that picnic along the canyon stream in the evenings after warm days, bear witness to the value of "out-of-doors" in the vicinity of a large city.

For Salt Lake the problem of finding places to turn loose tired men and women from offices, schools, and stores, is one that will soon be of concern to public-spirited officials. With the growing demand someone will discover the wonderful possibilities of City Creek canyon, and it will no longer be ruined by a rock crushing mill at its mouth.

its entrance with an ugly sign board across it, while its walls are torn and slashed for their profit in gravel. The Big Cottonwood canyon, than which there is not a grander creation in all the western mountains, will no longer be more difficult to reach than Denver, and perhaps the Silver Lake settlement will find itself connected with the outside world by rail. There are islands, it is declared, in Great Salt Lake that present more beautiful scenery than any of us find within a two days' journey of the city, and yet they remain secrets locked in the bosoms of a few adventurous artists and poets. A day of small craft on the lake may be a general pastime of the near future.

Salt Lake is destined to become a great city. The task of bringing our beautiful natural surroundings in touch with the people should keep pace with other lines of growth.

A BARREN VICTORY.

The apologist for crime, speaking locally of the Sheets case, notes with apparent satisfaction that so far the County Attorney "has been beaten at every stage of the prosecution by the lawyers for the defense whenever the case has been passed upon by other than a committing magistrate."

This is, of course, not correct. For instance, the defeat of the prosecution sustained when Judge Armstrong denied the motion for a new information and threw the case out of the district court, as far as it was defeat, should be credited entirely to the District Attorney and not to the County Attorney. It was the District Attorney who made the motion and the argument for it, and it was he that was beaten "by the lawyers for the defense."

As far as the public is interested in the case, the impression is pretty general that the county has a strong case and that "the lawyers for the defense," knowing this, prefer to take refuge behind technicalities, to a thorough ventilation of all the facts. And this conviction seems to be growing with each so-called "defeat" of the prosecution. The story of this case presents very little of which decent citizens can feel proud.

There is no doubt that a crime was committed in this city under circumstances that seemed to call for a thorough investigation of the alleged relations existing between the police department and a certain gang of swindlers. Such an investigation would have established the innocence of the accused parties, if they were not guilty as charged. Throwing the case out of court on technical grounds does not satisfy the citizens who are more concerned about clean city government than partisan victories. And this, we believe, will be proved at the next contest for the control of municipal affairs.

PLACING THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The tax-payers of this City should note that, according to the daily apologist for graft, municipal or private, the last Legislature is responsible for the financial embarrassment of the City. The apologist referred to is a genius when the problem is to place responsibility where it does not belong.

The particular act of legislation denounced as a "staggering blow" is, we presume, one the sole aim of which is to prevent dishonest officials from robbing the tax-payers in the matter of public improvements. Any measure the purpose of which is to safeguard the interests of the people against grafters is, for well understood reasons, a "staggering blow" to a certain class.

The rule hitherto has been, when a certain amount of public improvement has been decided on, to obtain an estimate of the cost and then make an assessment against the property supposed to be benefited by it, fix a certain date when the special tax should become delinquent and then charge interest on any unpaid part of the total amount. This procedure, though unbusinesslike, might do as long as the affairs of the community were in good hands. But it clearly gives to unscrupulous officials too much latitude. What would hinder them from placing a very high estimate on some proposed work of improvement, and collecting the money with interest, and then get the work done at a much lower figure and pocket the difference between the estimate and the actual cost? To prevent such robbery the Legislature deprived municipal governments of the power to collect special taxes until the work is actually done, and then on a basis not of the estimated but actual cost. It is very significant that this law, enacted in the interest of honesty, is assailed as the cause of the financial difficulties into which a reckless administration has plunged the City. Is that not a tacit admission that honesty is not the best policy of the present administration?

The apologist, rather than assailing the late Legislature should tell the public something of interest about the shortage the financial report of last year showed, when finally it was published, after a long delay. How was the Legislature responsible for that deficit? The probability is that the shortage was even larger than the figures indicated. But it was large enough, even if bills due were held back till after the report had been given publicly, and considerable doctoring had been done. Where was the responsibility for a financial situation that would never have arisen with able and honest management? We believe a feeble effort was made to place it upon a previous city administration, but that only proved the desperate straits in which the apologist found himself when looking about for a scape goat for its friends and proteges.

AS TO THE RACE PROBLEM.

Notwithstanding the fact that Senator Tillman is said to have pronounced all stories about the abuse of the negroes in the South, false, unless told by himself, we fear the rumor about the killing of a half-witted black boy near Birmingham, Ala., not long ago, is but too true. As related by the Birmingham press and copied by other papers, the negro victim, Charles Ford, was arrested for "vagrancy"—that charge which, as the New York Evening Post observes, according to the Rev. Quincy Ewing, lately rector of a Birmingham

Episcopal church, is resorted to, together with that of gambling, whenever the changehands and leeches of convicts run short of human material. Being unable to pay his fine, Ford was sent to the mine, although, as it now appears, the boy was half-witted and also subject to fits, because of which he was often totally incapacitated for work. Not long after his punishment, his mother and sister paid his fine, amounting to \$25, and after finding him unconscious in the hospital, brought him in that condition to the city, where he died. It then appeared that "the body of the dead negro was covered with stripes, from his shoulders down, and that in portions of the back pieces of the flesh had been torn off. Marks were also observed on the throat of the negro, as if he had been choked." This is quoted from the statement of the undertaker. The boy, apparently, had been whipped to death, though physically and mentally unable to perform the tasks assigned to him in the mine.

It is all very well to declare against the terrible crimes of some members of the black race, and the deadly fear in which white citizens live where the black element predominates. But this does not account for the unspeakable atrocities committed against negroes suspected of trivial offenses, or the barbarous acts that are a reminder of old slave days. In this case citizens of Alabama demanded an investigation and punishment to the full extent of the law. An investigation was had, and the fact was brought to light that whipping is common at the mines. The coroner found that there was no evidence sufficiently strong to hold the creature who admitted having beaten the boy, to death, as is generally believed. It is all very well to rant about the race problem, but honesty and truth demand that both sides be presented in their true light.

Mr. Ellert will yet learn that that it is home rule or ruin.

Beauty is only skin deep but plainness goes to the core.

Ellisor Bigley is to Ruef what Frankenstein's creation was to him.

The ball of the San Francisco hoodlums comes high but they must have it.

There is plenty of room at the top, and on the Schmitz and Haywood juries.

In the Sheets case it seems to be the rule, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

If Corey needs any defense he is perfectly able to hire lawyers to put up any kind he may choose.

How different a spreading oak and a spreading rail. The one is life giving while the other is death dealing.

Has ex-Boss Abe Ruef never heard of the saying that he who is his own attorney has a fool for a client?

What kind of dementia will Attorney Delmas set up as a defense in the San Francisco graft-bribe case?

General Kuokl has seen the City of the Jungle. But he is too polite ever to intimate what he thinks of it.

People who don't like the weather bureau's forecasts should consult Phelps's almanac. It is as good for today as it was for the day it was published.

That snake story from New Mexico about a tribe of Indians that worship an immense serpent and feed it newborn babes, is a mighty good one. It entitles the author to a life membership in the Ananias club.

"Former Senator George L. Rawlins, who is at the Holy Cross hospital, was reported last night to be greatly improved and will be able to leave the hospital in a day or two," says a morning contemporary. If it happens to be "George" (but it isn't) it's in the Herald.

Richard Mansfield the actor is said to be a disappointed man, his ambition never having been realized. The great Macready was also a disappointed man, but he thought that it was outside the histrionic sphere that his genius lay, still it did. But with the great and the humble alike disappointment with life's achievements is the common lot.

The trustee of the East Douglas, Mass., public library has decided to exclude George Moore's "Evelyn Innes." It is a good decision, for "Evelyn Innes" is nothing but a tribute to wantonness and lewdness. Why, Moore's "Memories of My Dead Life," a sort of autobiography, is so bad that the American edition had to be expurgated.

"It is very assuring to have policemen arrest men who are pursued by a mob and allow the pursuers to go free, but that is what is being done in this city, and the fact does not seem to concern the wielders of the big stick," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

It was the same in Salt Lake during the few days of the streetcar conductors' strike. Here a man who sought to defend himself and was most brutally beaten was arrested, while not a thing was done to those who assaulted him.

"CIGARETTES AND DUDE HATS."

Detroit News.
 "Have your hair well combed. Don't have one of those know-nothing hats perched on the back of your head. Don't wear a red tie and have your trousers turned up when you see a position," advised Principal R. J. Bennett at the festival of the Detroit Business University. "If there is anything silly looking it is a boy who does such things, wears pointed-toe shoes and carries a half-burned cigarette in his fingers. If you get the position, work more than you are expected to and if you can't keep from watching the clock, cover it up."

FIRST VOTE OF THE FILIPINOS.

Harper's Weekly.
 July 30 next all males in the Philippine Islands not under 23 years of age and not citizens or subjects of any foreign power will be permitted to vote for member of the Philippine Assembly and for Provincial Governors, a third member of the Provincial Board, Municipal President, and City Councilors, and Municipal Commissioners. This will be the first step toward Filipino self-government. The first assembly will convene early in October of this year. See

retary Taft will be present at this meeting of the assembly. American citizens coming within the requirements will be permitted the right of suffrage, for American citizens are not considered "subjects" of any foreign power." The first Philippine Assembly will consist of eighty-four members, apportioned on the basis of one delegate for each 50,000 of such population. Provision is made to increase this number, but the total number of delegates cannot exceed 100. And acts of the assembly must secure the approval of the Philippine Commission before they become laws.

BIRDS KNOW SUNDAY.

Country Life.
 All the animal world appears to know a Sunday from a week day. There is a tradition in Lancashire, and perhaps elsewhere, that the rooks always commence building on the first Sunday in March. This has been frequently verified by observation, and the punctuality of the rooks might almost claim to exceed the limits of coincidence.

JUST FOR FUN.

Feminine Observation.
 "It was an outrage, madam! Can you tell me the number of the motor car?"
 "No, but I can tell you what the woman's hat was like and the color of the coat she wore."—Answers.

A Reviver.
 Johnnie—Papa, papa, come quick! Mamma has fainted.
 Papa—Here, put this ten-dollar bill in her hand.
 A moment later—She says she wants ten more.—Fliegende Blätter.

Embarrassed the Boy.
 A New York business man was telling some friends not long ago of the disadvantage of having two telephones in his business office.

"A new office boy entered upon the discharge of his duties last week," said the merchant, among which duties is that of answering the telephone calls. The very first call resulted in his coming to me with the statement:
 "You've wanted at the 'phone by a lady, sir."

"Which one?" I asked, thinking of the two 'phones.
 "Well, sir," said the boy, after an embarrassed pause, "I think it's your wife, sir!"—Harper's Weekly.

Starting it Early.
 Starting with his bride on their honeymoon, a man entered a railway office, and, as always in the past, bought only one ticket.

The bride noticed the oversight at once.
 "What, you bought only one ticket, dear?" she said.
 "That's so, dear," he answered, "I forgot all about myself."—Tit Bits.

A Popular Recreation.
 "Where are you going Sandy?" said one Scotchman to another in the story that Mr. Carnegie told at the recent peace congress in New York.
 "Down to the club," said Sandy.
 "And what for?"
 "Just to contradict a wee bit,"—Detroit News.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The following is from the list of contents of Recreation for May: "With American Yachtsmen in 1907," Arthur B. Aldrich; "The Politics of Post-Philippine John Burroughs," Anita Trueman; "Sport in the Land of the Pharaohs," Horace Wyndham; "The Art of Driving a Horse," Stella Morosini; "How to Camp Out With a Baby," Edward Cave; "Motor-Boating of the Year," Frank W. Crane; "The Exploration and Assault of Mount Baker," Charles Finley Easton; and "The Cost of Automobiling," Harry B. Haines—4 West Twenty-second St., New York.

Any one of the four things in the Junb American Magazine would have made the number a good one: Edwin Lefevre's character sketch of Harriett, Ellis Parker Butler's story of "Wetter New York in 1913," Ray Stannard Baker's account of "The Negro in Southern City Life," or Ida M. Tarbell's story of "Gould and Cleveland's great fight of 1887." In the same number the author of "Emmy Lou" tells another Letitia story, Elizabeth Irwin writes of the most famous artists' model in the world, F. Marion Crawford goes on with his series, and David Grayson writes of "The Tramp in his 'Adventures in Contentment' series. Other contributors of stories and poems are: M. J. Reynolds, Walter Byrner, Walter A. Frost, Francis Bant Dillingham, Eugene Rice, and Walter Prichard Eaton. "The Interpreter" talks about socialism.—341 Fifth Ave., New York.

The following are some of the features of Harper's Bazar for June: "Social London—Past and Present," Mrs. George Cornwallis West; "The Past in the Nursery," Marian Hill; "The Manners of American Women," Part III, Henry James; "The day of the Brother," a "Familiar," Carroll Rankin; "The New Colony Club," Lilie Hamilton French; "Walled In," a novel, chapter IX, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; "Lessons on Economy in Dress," Flora McDonald Thompson; "Fashions for Men," illustrated, Walter G. Robinson; "The Housemother's Daily Problems," Bazar Readers; "Furnishing a Flat for \$450," Martha Cutler; "Stenciling on Fabrics for Gowns," Mabel Tuke Prioleau; "Menus for a Month," Josephine Granger; "Health and Beauty," second paper, Antoinette P. Van Hoesen.—Harper & Bro., New York.

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from "The School for Scandal," as

Juliet in the Balcony Scene from

"Romeo and Juliet," and as Portia in

the Scene from "The Merchant

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