

MUSICIANS

The last organ recital of the year was given Sunday. They will be recommenced in April.

An effort is being made by Mrs. Martin, Boyle king to get the composer and singer, Carl Jacobs, to give a concert in Salt Lake during the winter. She plays her own accompaniments and sings her own songs.

At the tabernacle concert tonight the Salt Lake Mandolin club will play a descriptive sleigh ride arranged by C. D. Schettler, the conductor.

The Wa Wan society, organized by Arthur Shepherd and devoted to the study of American composers, will meet in Spence's hall, 100 Templeton, Tuesday evening.

The first high mass of the season at St. Mary's cathedral will be sung Sunday. The choir will be made up of 50 voices and will render the Mass Festival mass.

Miss Nana Gleason, the choir leader, has been reflecting on some days on account of a touch of pneumonia. She is recovering rapidly, however.

Hugh J. Douglass is highly elated over prize adjudgements at yesterday's and today yesterday's sessions of the Elsteddoff, as four of his pupils were victors. They were given a first prize and one a second.

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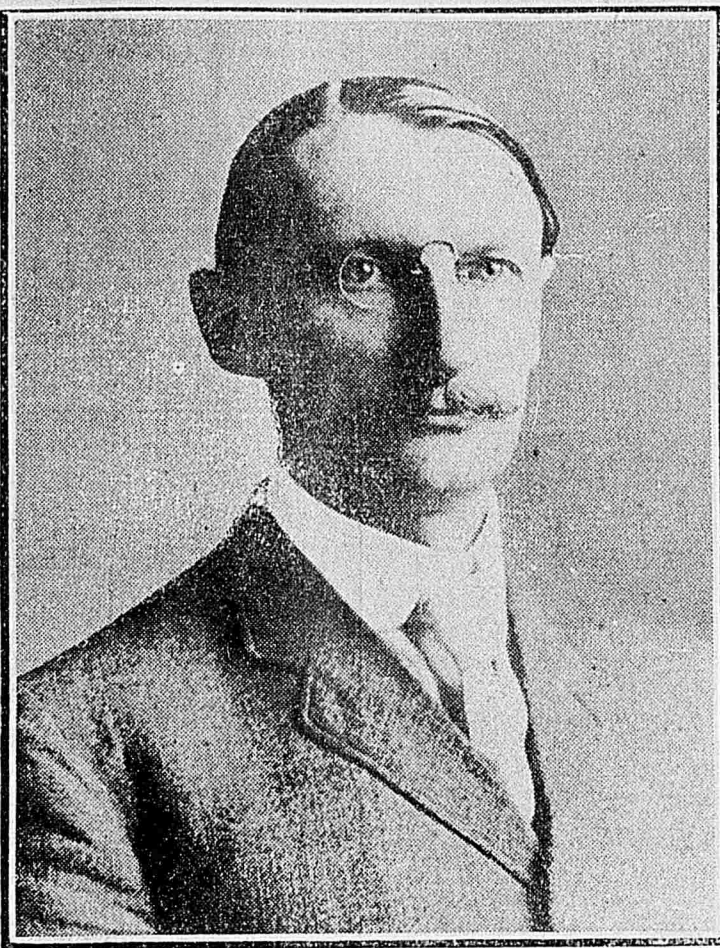
Uncle Sam's Inventory Of Natural Resources.

Work of the National Conservation Commission Beginning to Show Results—Great Interest is Being Manifested in the Movement Which Started With the White House Conference of Governors.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The first returns to the national conservation commission show that Uncle Sam is making fine headway with his inventory of natural resources. It is perhaps a bigger job than he at first suspected, but indications are that he is going to get through it in good time. Very likely it has cut short the vacation plans of some of his best helpers, but there has been no complaint. His corps of investigators, statisticians, experts and scientists have buckled

resources the movement has spread all over the United States. New state conservation commissions are reported to the national conservation commission at the rate of three or four a week and large national organizations are rapidly coming forward with conservation committees of their own. The conservation movement may be said to be firmly established. All the government bureaus are rapidly pushing work on the inventory of resources in order that a preliminary report may be made to the national conservation commission at its meeting in Washington, Tuesday, Dec. 1. One week later, Tuesday, Dec. 8, the governors of the states and territories, or their repre-



F. H. DENNETT, NEW COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS.

Hon. F. H. Dennett, whom President Roosevelt recently appointed a commissioner of public lands, has this summer been engaged in making personal investigations of alleged frauds and wastefulness in the granting away of millions of acres of valuable public lands. Commissioner Dennett is noted as a strict disciplinarian, and he is expected to cut off all possibility of grafting. The big land frauds in the far west, in consequence of which several noted public officials have been sent to the penitentiary, have made Commissioner Dennett's work of intense public interest. He will report to the government any new information that he has uncovered.

down closely to the work all summer. Inquiries have been going out from this and that government office by the thousand. They have gone to the railroad, to the government stations here and there, to bureaus of statistics all over the country, to county clerks, to township assessors, to manufacturers, to lumber dealers, to railroad and steamboat companies, and to farmers. The chiefs of the government bureaus have been wanting to know about lands—farm lands, timber lands, mineral lands, about crops and crop production; about swamp and overflow lands; about irrigation; about navigation—how far the use of our inland waterways has decreased and the reason for the decrease; the cost of water traffic as compared with railroad rates; the use of water power and its possibilities; about all phases of the conservation of the United States; about how much of minerals we have left and the probable duration of the mineral supply; and about livestock and game and fish.

HURRIED SUMMING UP.

This is only the most hurried kind of general summing-up of the "Schedule of Inquiries." If the national conservation commission is to be successful, it can be seen only by studying a copy of this most unusual document, the "Schedule," on which Uncle Sam is basing the first inventory he ever attempted to make of his natural resources. It can be obtained by writing a letter to Thomas R. Shippey, secretary of the national conservation commission, forest service, Washington, D. C. The conservation commission also gets out "Bulletins of Progress," which show just how rapidly the conservation movement is being carried at the White House conference of governors, is going forward. These also may be obtained from the secretary.

MOVEMENT HAS SPREAD.

Since the governors and the great national organizations have shown so great an interest in the conservation of

that section of him which is Society takes the smartest of Paris, copies and adopts the worst habits of a minority of moral perverts who are certainly not at all typical of French fathers and mothers in general. The middle-class Frenchman is the most domesticated man on earth; his sense of family and reverence for his elders is almost Chinese in its intensity; and no man better understands the art of enjoying life innocently and economically.

But our upper and middle classes don't copy him. They copy the worst type of Parisian—the sort of cesspool emanation who stinks in the nostrils of the great majority of his countrymen—and they say in extenuation of this vileness, "Oh, well, it's old-fashioned to be prejudiced. The French are a great nation. We can't do wrong in following their lead."

Then, in regard to cooking, good, plain, English cooking and fare is hard to get nowadays—I speak of the middle-classes—and in its place we have alleged French cookery which, except in the nomenclature of the menu, bears not the faintest resemblance to the real article. The result is the spoiling of good food, tempers, and digestions the country over.

Cooking, however, is a comparatively minor matter, but in the Frenchifying of the English Sunday we come to grave topics again.

CHAMBERLAIN THE HOUSE OF MUSIC CO. QUALITY

51 and 53 Main St. Piano, Organ, and music and musical merchandise.

POOR OLD BRITISH BULL DOG!

THE subjoined patriotic outburst is from the pen of a pessimist of Pearson's weekly, London, Eng., and according to the caption of the article is never known to smile except on pay-day.

There was a time when John Bull prided himself on his insularity. Doubtless this pride was often carried to less point of absurdity as, for instance, in John Bull's refusal to believe that any other country could come out of any other country, and his firm conviction that he was more than a match for anything from three to 30 furriners.

Nevertheless, though John Bull was no stranger to the complaint of "swell-head," he had solid, insular virtues. Such was the first inventory he ever attempted to make of his natural resources. It can be obtained by writing a letter to Thomas R. Shippey, secretary of the national conservation commission, forest service, Washington, D. C. The conservation commission also gets out "Bulletins of Progress," which show just how rapidly the conservation movement is being carried at the White House conference of governors, is going forward. These also may be obtained from the secretary.

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Nevertheless, though John Bull was no stranger to the complaint of "swell-head," he had solid, insular virtues. Such was the first inventory he ever attempted to make of his natural resources. It can be obtained by writing a letter to Thomas R. Shippey, secretary of the national conservation commission, forest service, Washington, D. C. The conservation commission also gets out "Bulletins of Progress," which show just how rapidly the conservation movement is being carried at the White House conference of governors, is going forward. These also may be obtained from the secretary.

MOVEMENT HAS SPREAD.

Since the governors and the great national organizations have shown so great an interest in the conservation of

that section of him which is Society takes the smartest of Paris, copies and adopts the worst habits of a minority of moral perverts who are certainly not at all typical of French fathers and mothers in general. The middle-class Frenchman is the most domesticated man on earth; his sense of family and reverence for his elders is almost Chinese in its intensity; and no man better understands the art of enjoying life innocently and economically.

But our upper and middle classes don't copy him. They copy the worst type of Parisian—the sort of cesspool emanation who stinks in the nostrils of the great majority of his countrymen—and they say in extenuation of this vileness, "Oh, well, it's old-fashioned to be prejudiced. The French are a great nation. We can't do wrong in following their lead."

Here, again, we say, the French enjoy themselves on Sunday, why shouldn't we?

But the point is this: In going to theater or race course on Sunday, the Frenchman breaks no moral or spiritual laws of his country, and is guilty of no disrespect to his clergy or to his religion. Moreover, the average Frenchman keeps his Sunday, so far as religion is concerned, far more strictly than the average modern Englishman. For the Frenchman's Sunday, as we understand that day, begins at 6 a. m. and ends at noon. Up to mid-day he keeps the Sabbath as strictly as the strictest of Scottish Presbyterians. After that time with the full sanction of his clergy, he is free to enjoy himself as he likes.

But our Sunday is not on all fours with his. Our hours for religious exercises are different, and it is impossible for us to go in for amusements on Sunday without showing disrespect to our religion and our spiritual masters. The French, however, are not the only people we copy to our undoing.

Our press—or, at least, a section of it, and that not the cheapest—imitates, and glorifies in imitating, the very worst features of the most degraded section of American journalism. From Germany we copy rapidly learning to be more bureaucratic than the most bureaucratic officials of that official-ridden country, while we have attempted to graft German educational methods upon our own with dire results.

Perhaps it would not matter so very much if our still obtained some of the bluff virtues and characteristics that made England what she was. But we don't. We are becoming virtuous, characterless, invertebrate cosmopolitans—neither fish, fowl, nor good, nor herring. Let us be more insular, even at the expense of losing our French polish.

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