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SALT LAKE CITY, - OCT. 11, 1909.

TWO VITAL ISSUES.

There are two great questions before the voters of this community who will decide upon a city administration for the next two years. One is the election of an honest, economical, and self-progressive and liberal government. The City has now been run into debt possibly beyond the legal limit. The expenses of every department have been increased at an unreasonable rate, and taxes, special and regular, have reached a point beyond endurance to those who are made to carry the heaviest part of the burden. The people will demand that the public funds be expended so as to produce the maximum benefit to the City; that expenses be reduced wherever possible without detriment to progress, and that an honest accounting be made for every dollar paid out.

In order to obtain these results, the people will demand that machine rule in the affairs of the City be put an end to. They will do this for the all-sufficient reason that the various city departments have not been established, and are not maintained, for the benefit of the "American" party, nor any other party, but the City. They will demand that the most capable men obtainable be employed to serve the public, without regard to their politics. This is one of the important issues of the day.

But there is another question of equal importance before the voters, and that is how to eliminate from local politics the alien element that has been injected into it by the anti-Mormon leaders of the so-called American party. This is a question in which the "American" voters are just as much interested as Republicans and Democrats.

The anti-Mormon fight is un-American. It is an echo from the age of bigotry, persecution, and auto-da-fé. It has no right, no standing, in an American community. It is contrary to the laws of the land, and those who are responsible for it are no better than traitors and outlaws, since they ignore the fundamental principles of American government and insist upon being a law unto themselves. Anti-Mormonism has no more right in American politics than has anti-Catholicism, though in countries where Romanism is the object of attack, every evil imaginable is said of that system, and believed.

Anti-Mormonism is an alien element, a menace to our free institutions. It is as obvious as "imperialism," or any other foreign importation. Its nature it is anarchism. But it is also a detriment to the City, from a pure business point of view. By breeding strife and engendering ill will between citizens it prevents them from pulling together and obtaining the best results in material advancement. That the City has lost thousands of home seekers and desirable settlers on account of the raging strife is an incontrovertible fact. Some people are not going to flock to a city which, by its traducers, is represented as a black spot on the map. Others are not going to rush to a place where the reeking saloons and the corrupt element seem to hold the middle of the stage all the time. And the never ceasing strife gives that element its opportunity to rule and ruin. Anti-Mormonism has been a curse to the City for many years. But for it, Salt Lake would have surpassed Denver and other intermountain cities in size, wealth, and beauty.

For these reasons voters of the American party are just as much interested in the termination of anti-Mormonism from the City government as voters of other parties are. If they believe that a party without national issues is desirable for one reason or other, they have a right to maintain that party, but they have no right to place the political machinery in the hands of men who are engaged in warfare upon a church, and who, in so doing, are causing infinite injury to the city in which they live.

Let us all face these issues, honestly and sincerely. In a spirit of loyalty to the community and solve them in accordance with the demands of the best interests of all.

SHOULD ENITE.

If the party leaders who are trying to bring about unity of effort for the redemption of the City from the bondage of extravagance and bigotry will consider only the interests of the people—all the people—they will agree on concentrating their efforts on the very best men available and then leave the decision with the voters. This is not the time for a review of the past but for united action against a common foe with designs upon every office in the gift of the people, for selfish purposes. In many cities in the country it has been necessary to abandon party politics in municipal elections, in order to break up a tyrannous machine, and in some this has been attended by signal success. Why should not the good citizens of all parties in this city unite for a similar purpose? It is needed here, if anywhere.

The American party leaders shamelessly broke faith with the people when they induced Republicans and Democrats to abandon their parties and to

form a machine which abuses the powers of government. The existence of this condition calls for some extraordinary effort for the restoration of normal conditions, and if unity of effort is necessary, then party loyalty demands union, this time, on an equitable basis. But there is, evidently, no time to lose.

STILL NO PROOF.

The Tribune, having failed in establishing, by lower case type, its proposition that members of the Church blackened their faces and killed the Prophet and Patriarch at Carthage, now quotes George A. Smith, in capitals, but how the change of type can strengthen the argument, we fail to see. George A. Smith, according to the Tribune quotation, says that William Law was afraid that the Prophet would kill him, though he found no evidence of any such intention although he cross-examined the entire police force. He, further, states that William Law was active "in bringing about the murder of the Prophet." Having said this he adds: "The men who were in his house, shared his confidence, and professed to be his warmest and best friends, were the men who treacherously shot his blood." But he does not say anywhere, as the Tribune maliciously maintains, that Church members blackened their faces and actually fired the fatal guns. And that is the only point at issue. He does say that traitors brought about the murder and in that sense "treacherously shed his blood." The testimony of history is that a portion of the disbanded Warsaw troops, led by Levi Williams, a Baptist preacher, stormed the jail and with the connivance of the guards fired the fatal shots. The Tribune has no evidence with which to overthrow this well established historical fact.

That traitors and apostates were active in fomenting the excitement that caused the martyrdom is not denied. The Tribune's fake about a "Red Hot Address" was one of the causes of the Tennessee massacre of "Mormon" missionaries, but to say that is not to say anything about the identity of the actual murderers of the Elders. The Tribune is making the mistake of trying to prove that the traitors and actual executors of the awful deed at Carthage were the same persons. All evidence of history is against this proposition, and we shall take pleasure in saying this as many times as the anti-Mormon organ may deem necessary.

COMFORT AND CONDEMNATION.

Since it is true that a "bit bird flutters," the so-called "American" party organ must be shot to pieces, for its antics at present are truly wonderful to behold. But it finds comfort in the last bond election. By voting for bonds the people, it says, endorsed the "American" party.

If that is true the endorsement was very scanty. The majority in all the voting districts was only a few hundred, and it is a question whether this would have been obtained except by the aid of illegal votes. When people who are not citizens are permitted to vote for bonds, it should be comparatively easy to swell the majority. But whatever comfort the organ may derive from the endorsement of the bond voters was entirely taken away from it in the County election. The party was routed in that contest. In the City as well as the County, and on its own reasoning, it is clear that the voters changed their mind on the alleged endorsement, and stamped the brand of condemnation upon the party policy.

ENGLISH LAND TAX.

It was noted in these columns a fortnight since that the British House of Lords, which is also a house of landlords, is bitterly opposed to the raid on the incomes of the well-to-do that has been set in motion by the proposal of the Liberal ministry to levy heavy land taxes upon the large estates.

This measure, passed by the House of Commons, is now pending before the House of Lords. The Liberals claim that if the Peers dare to reject the bill, the ministry will move to abrogate their power of veto, even the abolition of the upper house of parliament is freely discussed.

The Conservative papers denounce the land tax as a step toward the nationalization of the land with the ultimate result and aim of socialism. The London Daily Mail declares that the new policy is "not Liberalism, but Socialism." It charges Mr. Lloyd-George with betraying the land-owner as the first step towards land nationalization and socialism. It says:

"Socialism is the goal to which he is marching. Deliberately he has challenged a grave constitutional conflict with the House of Lords to remove the one obstacle in his path. If the country is against Socialism it must repudiate him. It will do well to heed Lord Rosebery's emphatic warning that Socialism is the end of all Britain, the ruin of the family of property, and of the quality of our best life."

held that the idea land will be put to some profitable use when thus taxed. What is generally regarded as the strongest argument yet made against the bill was recently made by Lord Rosebery, a retired Liberal who himself owns 24,000 acres. Among other things, he said:

"But now I want to ask—this is a poor man's budget—do these taxes only touch the rich? They will probably touch the rich last. On estates the day laborer—the taxed man can no longer afford to pay so many of them. But all through that state of society the taxes will be felt. You can not shake the security of any form of property without affecting everybody connected with it—the laborer, the shopkeeper, the employee, the tenant, every one."

The Manchester Guardian regards Rosebery's brilliant speech merely as a "new and curious footnote to various Scriptural dicta on the psychology of great possessions." The London Daily Chronicle declares that "the entire speech is colored by the prejudice and prepossessions of landlordism."

In this country the progress of the measure to tax "the unearned increment of land" is being watched with the greatest interest by students of government and economics.

Knowledge is power. So is money.

He sure you are right, then "butt in."

It seems to be a case of fusion worse confounded.

This year's State Fair was great. Let next year's be greater.

Better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

When a law-breaker shrinks away it doesn't make his crime any less.

"Bryan or who?" asks the Richmond Times-Dispatch. Who by all means.

As between rag-chewing and gum chewing, choose the latter as the lesser evil.

Even the price of prunes is advancing. This is the most unkindness raise of all.

One of the troubles with the inconsistent is that they are so inconsistent.

The money market is contracting. Owing to the actions of the cold, no doubt.

When the Wrights do not break their machinery they generally break a record.

To bet on any horse is wrong but it seems more so to bet on the wrong horse.

Mr. Bryan will not campaign for Mr. Hearst in the New York mayoralty contest.

Was it pure food that was forced down the throats of the Birmingham suffragettes?

Iowa has the distinction of having offered up the first victim on the altar of football this year.

Gladier Point gave President Taft a warm welcome. A magnificent bonfire was made for the occasion.

Three men killed by street cars in one week and no one to blame but the victims. This is remarkable, if true.

Abdul Hamid, the ex-sultan of Turkey, has made a break for liberty. It turned out to be a very bad break.

Commander Peary will open up on Dr. Cook this week and put him to rout, dogs, sledges, records, and all—maybe.

Huxley said that the day would come when it would be considered a crime to be sick. Already it is recognized as a nuisance.

"I think a woman's place is at home rearing children," Governor Gillett of

California is quoted as saying. What if she isn't married?

The University of France has decided to invite Commander Peary to lecture in Paris on his arctic trip. Now it is up to the University of Berlin to invite Dr. Cook to lecture in the German capital on his arctic trip.

The following comments from the Baltimore News on municipal politics fit the case of Salt Lake City and are commended to the voters and citizens of all classes and parties of this city for their calm consideration:

The contention of the politicians and of many party men is that the government of cities must be placed in the hands of one party or the other. They have said so for so many years that repetition of the statement has brought many people to believe it. The consequence is that, with the exception of a small percentage of the electorate, people vote for parties rather than for men in municipal government, and even well-intentioned mayors and other officials regard themselves as representatives of a party first and of the whole people afterward. It is next to impossible to get politics out of our city halls, notwithstanding the undisputed fact that nine-tenths of the raceability, the defalcations, the waste and extravagance are due to politics and the bad influence of politicians.

The eleventh general meeting of the institute for the reading and discussion of papers on archaeological subjects, and meetings of the Council of the Institute and Managing Committees of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome, of the American School of Oriental Study and Research in Palestine, and of the School of American Archaeology, will be held at the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, December 28-31, 1909. The first meeting of the Council will be held on Tuesday, December 28, at 5:30 o'clock. At this meeting will be commemorated the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the institute. A meeting of the American Philological Association will be held at the same time and place. Communications in regard to papers to be presented at the meeting of the institution should be addressed (if possible, before the end of October) to Francis W. Kelsey, University Library, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

JUST FOR FUN.

At Loss for Words.
"Although he overcharged me terribly," says the returned traveler, "the cab driver who took me over Paris was most polite."

"All Frenchmen are," we observe. "Yes, but this one got off his box and helped me to find the necessary provisions in my French dictionary."

So that I might say what I thought of him.—Life.

Rude Insultation.

Miss Young—Next week I celebrate my twenty-fourth birthday.

Miss Jubious—That's singular. So do I.

Miss Young—I celebrate mine for the first time.—Exchange.

Mother Goose—Wall Street Edition.

To market, to market, with all of my cash;
Home again, home again, broke all to smash.

A Protest.

Much as I love Old Mother Earth,
I never wish
To find her served at meal times in
My spinach dish.
—Detroit Free Press.

A Stinger.

Blotbs—Why do you like Harpidge to the busy bee? He's not particularly industrious, is he?

Blotbs—Oh, no. It isn't that, but nearly every one he touches gets stung.—Philadelphia Record.

In the Fashionable Suburb.

"Well, my little man, what are you crying for?"

"My motor—Boo-hoo—has broken down, and I've got to walk to school—Boo-hoo-o-o!"—Puck.

Biological Woman.

Blotbs—A woman is always illogical. Slobs—Of course she is; a woman will always expect you to remember her birthday, but never her age.—Philadelphia Record.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

A LONELY NIGHT WAIT THAT DECIDED A STATE ELECTION.

By E. & Edwards.

This daily series of anecdotes and incidents that throw new, interesting and frequently dramatic light on famous events and personalities of the past have been collected by Mr. Edwards ("Hot Lead") 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's notebook—hitherto unpublished. New News of Yesterday, gathered from the men who made the news—the history—or from equally authoritative sources. As important contributions of the "human interest" sort in American history, these articles have a distinctive value all their own.

Only those who are on the inside realize on what queer and often unexpected turns and seemingly little things the fate of even national elections sometimes hang. The hitherto unpublished incident I am about to relate illustrates the point aptly and it might add that I have always viewed with some satisfaction the minor part I played in probably helping to decide a national election.

When General Grant was president the elections in the state of Connecticut were held on the first Monday of April. A state election was to be held near the close of Grant's first administration, and it was expected that as Connecticut went so would the nation as in the presidential election of the following fall. Marshall Jewell was governor and a candidate for reelection. His Democratic opponent was James E. English, who had also been governor. All the politicians were convinced that English would be elected. The majority would be small.

One slushy night in the latter part of March Jewell was driven from a country village where he had been campaigning to the railway station at Meriden, ten miles distant. When he had sent his driver back to his home with a heavy handbag he found that he had half an hour to wait for the train which would take him to his home in Hartford.

He was sitting in the station—when the station master had long since gone home—and to him he began pacing back and forth in the gloomy waiting room. While he was thus occupied the telephone key began to

ring. He picked up the receiver and found that it was a telegram from Governor English. He read it and found that it was from Governor English, who had just received word that the train for Hartford had been delayed. He decided to wait for the train to arrive and then to go to Hartford.

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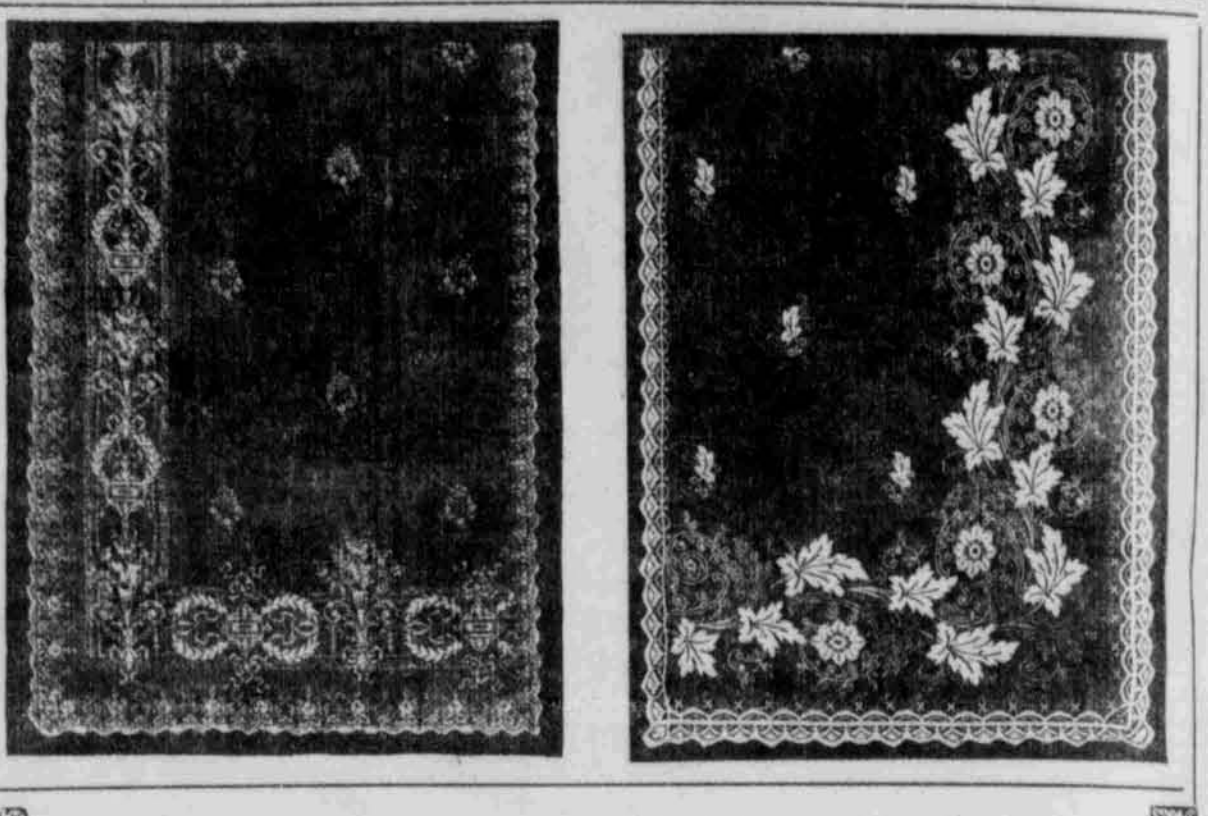
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Z. C. M. I. Sale of Lace
Curtains, Couch Covers and
Table Covers
For one week, commencing today. No old stock but absolutely new goods—the season's latest designs—at price reductions ranging from
25 to 33 1/2%



A saving of one-fourth to one-third. Truly a remarkable bargain opportunity. You will find it very difficult to equal the beauty and variety of these new lace curtains—Nottingham, Irish Point, Cluny, Brussels, Battenberg and Renaissance—regular prices range from 40c to \$40.00 a pair. All this week our entire line of lace curtains will be placed on sale at reductions ranging from

25 to 33 1/2% off
These impelling price reductions also include couch covers and table covers. Among them are many choice Bagdad and Oriental covers. Commencing today and continuing all week they will sell at one-fourth to one-third less than regular prices.

OUR DRUG STORE IS AT 112-114 SOUTH MAIN ST.

"This is not a regular telegraph blank," declared Governor English. "No, I am showing you a copy of the telegram. But there is no reason to doubt the authenticity of it."

"This is, indeed, a surprise and gratification to me," said Governor English. "I hope you know me well enough," he continued, "not to make it necessary for me to assure you that I would not error unless I received the honest vote of a majority of the electors. Let me take a copy of this telegram."

A copy was made and handed to him, and after he had thanked Governor Jewell for summoning him he buttoned up his storm coat and returned to his home.

There is every reason to believe that next day Governor English communicated with some of his party leaders; at any rate, he discovered the genuineness of the telegram to be unquestioned, and summarily checked the attempt to run Tammany repeaters into Connecticut. In other words, because of his sterling honesty, a Democratic gubernatorial candidate caused the election of his opponent by a plurality of 100, and probably, the reelection of President Grant the following November.

The fact that the above telegram had been discovered because generally known, in fact, the newspaper to whose editor Governor Jewell happened with the message published it the next day without any comment whatsoever, day without any comment whatsoever, but some except Governor Jewell and one or two of his more intimate friends knew until this day how that decisive telegram was obtained.

THE OPTIMIST'S CORNER

By George F. Butler, A.M., M.D.

Chronic grumblers are rarely in good health. Their nervous systems are constantly vibrating with discordant emotions, grumbling disturbs the digestion, gives to the face a pinched, "sour" expression, induces nervous derangements in others who have to live with grumblers. Many a wife has been made an irritable, nervous and physical wreck by a grumbling husband, and many a good husband has been drifted away from intimate home life by a fault-finding wife. The children live in an atmosphere of discontent and carrying criticism which spoils their disposition and takes away their cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirit, making them nervous, irritable, unbalanced and disagreeable. There is nothing more valuable or smoothing than over-coming grumbling, petulance and a bad temper. As soon as these bad qualities show themselves a strong effort should be made at once to root them out. Go ahead your work good-natured, let your soul shine out brightly; learn to smile; let warmth, cordiality and sympathy be in your hand-clasp. Do these things and you will promote harmony, health and happiness.

It was midnight when he entered.

"What is this? Is this a telegram?" asked Governor English, when the formal greetings were over.

"Well, governor," replied Jewell, "I will read you a telegram that has come into my hands."

Governor Jewell read the telegram, and then handed the slip of paper upon which it was written to Governor Eng-

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GEORGE D. PYPPE, Mgr.
All Week, Beginning Tonight,
Only Matinee Saturday,
SPECIAL APPEARANCE OF MISS
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Prices—See to \$2.00.

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THEATRE
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MATINEE TODAY 2:15
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Carson and Wilford.
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Laura Buckler.
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The Kinetograph.
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THE SENSATIONAL SUCCESS.
"THE GIRL FROM
RECTOR'S"
Prices—See to \$2.00.
ONLY MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
All Seats Reserved, 2c and 5c.
Next Attraction—THE INTERNATIONAL GRAND OPERA CO.

The Grand
Salt Lake's Most Popular Playhouse.
Tonight and All Week,
WILLARD MACK STOCK CO.
Including Miss Blanche Douglas.
In the Famous Fiction Play.
A Social Highwayman
Can a man be a thief and a gentleman?
WE KEEP UP THE STANDARD.
Always the regular Grand Prices.
Evenings, 2c to \$2.00. Matinees, Wednesday and Saturday, 2c and 5c.
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The Anderson Piano
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New York and Western
Piano Co.
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BUNGALOW
THE EMOTIONAL DRAMA.
DORA THORNE
Prices—See to \$2.00.
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All Seats Reserved, 2c and 5c.
Next Week: "BROWN FROM MISSOURI."

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"Rock Springs"
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Phones: Bell Ex. 35.
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If you have been accustomed to the Schramm & Hill methods in having your prescriptions filled, our new departure will enable you to secure just what you have always had with a choice of four places to call in at your convenience.

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JOHNSON DRUGS
Second South and West Temple
Where the cars stop.
Main and Fifth South
West Temple and First West.