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HE WILL NOT SERVE.

A gentleman, a member of the last Utah Legislature from a southern county, was in the city Elk week and was led into a conversation by a resident. It was something like this:

Resident—"Are you coming back to the Legislature this winter?"

Visitor—"No, I think not."

Resident—"Why not? Did you not enjoy yourself before?"

Visitor—"Not especially. Rather I 'enjoyed' some disappointments."

Resident—"Why, you astonish me. You were a leading man in the legislature and your views were much respected. What was the trouble?"

Visitor—"Well, to begin with, there was a Senatorial election. During the campaign it was told me that several very wealthy men would be candidates and that there would be plenty of money for the taking. I would not sell my vote, of course, but I had a mortgage on my house and a payment was coming due on my stock and I knew if I could tide things over for six months I could pull through. So my thought was, before voting for senator to go to him and borrow the amount I needed.

"But hardly had the Legislature convened when I received a notice that I was one of the members 'set apart' to vote for Mr. Kearns and that it was the Lord's will that I make no mistake. You know, there was nothing to do but obey. Now you know that the amount paid and which the other candidates were willing to pay, if divided up among the different counties would have been a great help, especially in the farming regions. But it was not to be.

"Then there were two or three bills introduced which, with a little good management, would have brought a few of us considerable revenue, but when everything looked auspicious, down came another message that the Lord did not look favorably upon these measures and they must be defeated. Then there were a couple of measures introduced which some solid men for solid reasons desired to see defeated and they were willing to pay for the worry and trouble of defeating them, when a third message came that it was the Lord's will that they pass, and there you are.

Finally, when it came time to adjourn and our salaries and mileage were figured up, there was an impressive sermon preached in the Tabernacle the burden of which was in two sections. The first was, that the Lord loved a cheerful giver, and the second was, that those who did not promptly settle their tithing would be denied all prosperity here and make but a sorry spectacle in the world to come. Of course we left 10 per cent

of our salaries to go where the purchase money of the Senatorship went, and also the money paid to pass or defeat the bills, and if I had not been in possession of a railroad pass I should have had to walk home.

The sky did not look quite so clear, the stars did not shine quite so brightly the night I left the city for home as they did on that night when I took the train with the thought that I should in a few days be a successful statesman. And the mortgage is still on my house and it took half my stock to meet the other payment.

"On the farm I am making three blades of alfalfa grow where before a horned toad could not get nutriment enough off a ten-acre field to keep head and horn together. I am quite a success as an alfalfa creator, but not so pronounced a success as a statesman, and this winter I will stay by the alfalfa."

Resident—"But why do you people stand that sort of work? You are under oath in the Legislature. Does the obligation of an oath count for nothing with you?"

Visitor—"Not as against the Lord's will."

Resident—"Is there any accounting for the money paid to the Lord?"

Visitor—"Of course not."

Resident—"But are you satisfied with an arrangement which seems so one-sided?"

Visitor—"O, yes, only sometimes we think of the converted Chinaman who had become a little weary of meeting church assessments, who cried out at last: 'What's matter, Lesus Clistie he all time bloke?'"

A friend of Senator Kearns who received a letter from him a few days ago is chuckling over the Senator's latest Malaprop stunt. Mr. Kearns saw an Indian Prince, in his recent European travels, and in his description of the gentleman he says "he has thirteen wives and as many porcupines."

The News has an editorial to show that the Mormon church is not a menace to this nation. When the chiefs of the Mormon creed cease to interpose their priestly power in the politics of this country; when they cease to dictate to Governors, Legislators, City Councils and voters, as they promised to do when the state was admitted, they and their church will cease to be a menace to this country, but not before. So long as they sell United States senatorships for money, they are a menace. Moreover, it is not a square deal with the members of the Legislature who cannot be real statesmen when compelled to live on husks and hot air.

Our government was fashioned on the theory that Church and State must be alike free and that neither should ever infringe upon the province of the other. When that distinction is once lost sight of, our country will swiftly descend to the level of old Spain.

If a former or present short-coming of the managers of the Mormon church is mentioned, the News never fails to ascribe it to personal hate, no matter what may be the connection. But hardly an issue of the News is ever struck off that some editorial does not contain nasty sneers at "the so-called Christian creeds" and swashbuckle blackguarding of Christian ministers. The consistency of the News long ago lost its jewelry.

MONEY AND BRAINS.

The dividends and interest scheduled as paid in New York City from the first of January to the first of August of the present year amounted to \$629,416,219. That is a mighty sum in net profits. As wealth comes only from labor, that sum gives an impression of the gigantic work which is being carried on in this country. At that rate it would not require much time for this country to buy and pay for the world, out of its profits.

Most of that profit came from agricultural products, which last only a year and from manufactured articles that quickly wear out. It would be little more than barter except for the vitalizing force which has, during the past fifty years, been given to the nation's finances by the steady flow of gold and silver,—newly created money,—from the west. But the coffers have been filled and now the business of the country has become something so tremendous, that it is really a menace to the material interests of all countries that rely upon their manufactures and trade for their profits. The machinery of the United States so multiplies its productive capacity, that before it less well-equipped countries stand aghast. Then the railroad property of this country foots up a value of probably 8,000 millions of dollars. It is in the interest of this property that goods from abroad be received for transportation, that a market be made abroad for the almost illimitable products of this continent. Hence, we see Mr. Morgan buying up the ocean transportation lines one after another, that the ships may become but a continuation on the trackless sea, of the long lines of steel tracks which span the land. What is going to long compete with such combinations?

Of course New York City is the great commercial capital of the country; wealth and the possessors of great wealth have a tendency to gravitate there, but there are immense trade centers outside. Boston and Philadelphia have vast dividends to disburse; Baltimore, San Francisco, and the Great Northwest are all forging ahead, while a dozen other cities of the interior are all centers to which trade and the profits of trade gravitate naturally.

Against all this the slower outside world is trying to make head and is steadily losing. Only one nation any longer can pretend to make a successful fight. That is Germany, and this is possible with her solely because while making her struggle for commercial supremacy she has been careful to train the brains of her artisans and to make it profitable for her scientific men to use their special knowledge in a practical way to further the industries of their country. When a scientist finds a new star or elaborates and makes plain a new proposition for the advancement of mankind, he gains glory. But if he invents a new and superior baking powder, two most desirable results follow: One he gives to his fellow men better bread; the second, is he reaps a reward in money which makes him independent of the world's exactions.

So for many years, some of the foremost scholars of Germany have devoted their talents to practical science,—the making of new designs, exploring chemistry to place in commercial form such substances as will command the patronage of the world, to perfect mechanics until power can be gained at the least possible expense and waste, with the result that the most magnificent