

Goodwin's Weekly.

VOL. I.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, SEPTEMBER 13, 1902.

No. 18.

C. C. GOODWIN, - - - - - Editor.

J. T. GOODWIN, - - - - - Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Subscription Price { \$2 00 per Year } in Advance.
 { 1.25 for 6 Months }

Address all communications to GOODWIN'S WEEKLY.

P. O. Boxes 1074 and 1020.

325-322 DOOLY BLOCK, - - - - - SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

THE CONVENTION'S WORK.

The Beveridge incident in Ogden on Thursday was unfortunate, but the blame rested on the Senator and his immediate friends who have adopted the fashion of late of assuming that when they want anything in a political way, the thing to do is to announce their desire without consulting with any one. Senator Beveridge came here as though consigned to one man; none but a self-elected few were permitted to see him; there was the same bearing by the few toward the public that the boy assumed at a relative's funeral, when seeing another boy weeping he exclaimed: "What the — are you crying about? This is no funeral of yours?" The same offensive and bulldozing spirit sought to crowd the Senator before the convention in the midst of the convention's proceedings and got snubbed. It placed the Senator in an awkward position, but that was all due to his willingness to do the bidding of the little clique who had him in charge, and to his own insistence that he should speak out of time. It put him in the position of saying in effect: "You sent for me and I have come, I am Senator Beveridge, and if you will suspend the business of your convention so that I can speak before the first train leaves I will oblige you, especially as my speech has already gone to the associated press journals and will be published tomorrow morning anyway, but I cannot wait over a train for I am—Senator Beveridge of Indiana."

Still it was most unfortunate because the Senator will go away vexed and in his vexation will shamefully misjudge the people of this State.

As to the result of the convention's nominations, a surface look indicates that the chiefs have determined to henceforth see that the offices of Governor, Senators and Representative are to be filled with Latter-day Saints. Some people were foolish enough on Thursday to believe that the result of the nominations was a triumph for Mr. Sutherland. We take it that it meant simply the election of a Mormon to Congress and later the election of an apostle to the Senatorship. Probably that apostle will be Mr. Smoot, but it never would be him if four or five of the older apostles were not ineligible. It is hard for those who in their youth lived their religion so thoroughly to have to give away that great honor to Reed Smoot. The relief to Gentiles is that the church is in the saddle alone and has cast off the machine that debauched the State two years ago.

MCCARTY.

The nomination of the Hon. Wm. M. McCarty as candidate for Supreme Judge, will be most welcome to the people of Utah. The best feature of it is that those who have known him longest

and most intimately will be best pleased. He is an able lawyer and scholar; has had much judicial experience as District Judge, he is so honest that in his straight walk he sometimes leans a little backward; he has the full courage of his convictions; he was raised in Utah and knows her people perfectly; he is in the very prime of life and all his aspirations are honorable and high. He will be a strong reinforcement to our Supreme bench.

JONAH JARVIS, JOURNALIST.

Jonah Jarvis was a trained journalist. He had worked on the most famous papers and magazines of the East and was much sought for because he was a profound scholar, posted up to date on all public questions, and had a happy faculty of expressing his ideas in writing. But hard work and the villainous climate of the East had undermined his health and his physicians advised him to spend some months in the dry atmosphere of the high lands between the Rockies and Sierra Nevadas. He came to Salt Lake City, and feeling better, and not being overburdened with ready money, he sought employment on the daily papers of this city. After several months of experience he wrote the following letter, which we have been permitted to copy, to his mother:

"Dear Mother:—If convenient send me money enough to purchase a half-fare ticket home. I am growing homesick and I am so much improved in health that I think I can safely return. I have not only gained in strength, but much in experience, since my coming here. I first sought employment on a leading paper called the Tribune. The editor-in-chief looked over my credentials and told me he was looking for just such a man as myself, and bade me begin when I pleased on editorial work. When I asked if there was anything which he desired me to write upon he answered cheerily that I might select my own themes until he could better judge the bent of my mind. In a vague way I knew something of the history of the Tribune, so I prepared an article taking the ground that this must be in spirit and truth an American State and sharply criticised an article in another paper, the Deseret News, which referred to people here who were still keeping alive the old dissensions and the old hate against the Mormons. I shook up the News writer a good deal, asking why it was that while all the other sects lived in peace there had from the first been clashings wherever the Saints had planted their stakes.

"I carried the article to the editor, who glanced over it, then crushed it in his hand and tossed it into the waste basket, informing me at the same time that all that kind of writing had become obsolete in Utah; that the Gentiles here no longer cared to incite animosities or to defend the work of the men who fought the wrongs here until it was possible to establish, at least in form, an American State. I explained that I was but poorly posted and again timidly asked for a theme on which to write. The editor handed me a copy of Senator Kearns' revised mining bill and told me to speak in praise of it, and incidentally write a little eulogy of its author. I asked some questions regarding the Senator, learned his nativity, his rapid progress, etc., and then went to my desk again to make a second essay. Suddenly the vision of Edmund Burke arose before me, the Irish-Englishman even as the Senator here is an Irish-

American, and what I wrote of the Senator was really my idea of the great statesman, an hour's talk with whom was equivalent to a liberal education. I saw him as he was when he held Parliament spellbound by his eloquence, setting to words the infinite knowledge with which his mind was stored. Again I approached the editor with my manuscript. He looked at it and then burst out with: 'You blankety blank idiot! Such stuff as this has no application here. The Senator is a man of affairs; he does not belong to the classic school; he is one of the forceful agents to carry on the world's material work; he does not stop to discuss questions, he merely drives through them, and heeds nothing of the newspapers except unstinted praise without careful regard for either facts, details or logic.' He then crushed the second manuscript into a shapeless mass, tossed it into the waste basket and then turned to his desk apparently unconscious of my presence. I went away and kept myself close to my room for several days.

"One morning, however, I saw a cartoon of the Senator in the Salt Lake Herald which gave me an inspiration. I walked to the office of that paper and once more presented my credentials. I was cordially met and was told that the Herald was on the lookout for just such a man as the credentials described. I was told further that the editor was a good deal overworked and it would be a favor if I began at once. Keeping the cartoon in mind, I wrote another article in my best style, my long experience in describing Tammany leaders coming grandly to my assistance. I carried the manuscript to the editor. He colored as he read it, and then sat in deep thought for some seconds. At last he looked up and said: 'I fear I can hardly make you understand the real situation. This paper was bought ostensibly by Senator Clark of Montana. It was given out that way in order that there could never be any doubt about the genuineness of the Democracy of the sheet, but there was a serious stipulation that while we might in a friendly way cartoon our Senator, enough to advertise him, and while we might "josh" him a little sometimes to cause people to remember our unwavering Democracy, there must never be anything like real criticism, no exposing of his methods, no picture of his real self.'

"I went away despondent and for several days continually questioned myself as to where I was at.

"But one evening I picked up the News and read an article on the thorough Americanism of the Mormon people, their devotion to the Constitution and the flag, and my heart warmed to them. Next morning I presented myself at the office and once more presented my credentials. Again I was cordially received and was told that, while no assistant editor was needed, short essays on varied subjects would be gladly received and generously paid for.

"Then I took for my theme the editorial of the previous day and launched out in a eulogy of the Mormon people. I told how long they had been misjudged and explained that while they were earnest believers in their creed, when it came to political opinions they were free-born Americans; that were any priest, from the president of the church down, to try to dictate politics to the humblest lay member, it would be received with scorn and resented as would be a blow in the face. I explained how their devotion to the Constitution made it impossible for them