

The Daily Tribune

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Sunday, December 4, 1904.

Parker's opinion of Bryan, and Bryan's opinion of Parker, might fight twenty rounds to a draw.

There are just as many a's in Vardaman's name as would be required to spell out the title "a jackass."

If that St. Louis firebug had been successful, a blaze of glory and economy would both have been achieved for the board of commissioners of the fair.

H. Sutton Goddard, the greatest male singer Utah has ever produced, is going to relocate in Salt Lake.

Mr. Bryan's Commoner still talks of the value of constancy and none of the other Democratic papers seem to be able to offer any other commodity that commands a higher price.

Perhaps the antagonism of that spotless reformer, Thomas W. Lawson, to the Standard Oil corporation is due to the fact that it failed to remember him in the distribution of its holiday dividend.

The new fashion in New York is to rehearse wedding ceremonies so that they shall proceed without a hitch.

It is astonishing to note how careless men are. Here is the best opportunity that has ever come to the Mormon leaders to testify to the Truth in high places.

A Miss Biggart is lecturing in Chicago favorably on "The Twentieth Century Mormon," and predicts that the next generation of the Mormon people will have forsaken polygamy.

There is much interest in Kentucky in the aspirations of Governor Durbin to be Senator from the State of Indiana.

Wallace Downer, a New York ship-builder, has offered to open up his works on the co-operative plan.

The South now declares, with somewhat belated benignancy, that it will do nothing to obstruct the work of the Republican majority in the House of Representatives.

An ugly pet dog ran away from a legation in Washington and the press of two continents has been filled with telegraphic and cable accounts of his disappearance.

The hand of death is visiting heavily the theatrical profession. The same day's news that told of the burial of the eminent Janauschek, the illustrious Hungarian actress, gave news of the death of the eminent English actress, Mrs. George Henry Gilbert.

Mr. Gibbs is possessed of a short English temper. To be plain about it, he is rather "nippy" of disposition.

members of the profession, and her care and thoughtfulness for them. Hers was a beautiful life, prolonged to honored age, but her heart was always young, and her good spirits unflagging.

THE RECOMPENSE.

A boy stood in the salt grass meadow, watching the lean kine as they grazed. Around him the alkali-whitened fields stretched to the distant barricade of encircling mountains.

He prayed; and his prayer was for the years—that they might come swiftly. All his soul's yearning was in that one vast desire, that his unlovely and useless boyhood might flee away and in its stead might be a world-compelling manhood.

He knew childhood only as a pain. It had an infinitude of cruelties for him. Most of all, its weakness left him prisoner within the valley's frowning walls. He thought how high they were, and yet what wondrous sweet mystery lay beyond their glittering heights.

With manhood his, the cold conditions of his creed-bound life would melt beneath the fire of his flashing thrust; the heights would be but stepping stones to grander heights; the roll of glory reached would bear another name of one who strove, and striving, reached the altitudes.

The years now speed as once they lagged, he is a man and by his hearthstone stands a nobler and a fairer self, a son for whom he dreams again the larger life.

Wherein he would have done the splendid thing, yet weakly failed; the boy will doubtless be.

All glories of the world of good that missed his feeble grasp, the boy will gather with a stronger hand.

The victory vast that fled before him like a shadow gray and lost its distant outlines in his blinding tears, the boy will see with smiling eyes and bring it to him with compelling word.

And yet no sadness marks his retrospect; for all he prayed to do, he knows his boy will do.

HOSPITALITY TO GREATNESS.

The Hon. George Sutherland is not the greatest man in Utah, but circumstances give to him the opportunity to be the greatest man, for a brief time at least.

The political freedom of the people of this State has been flinched from them. It is in the power of George Sutherland to restore it in large degree.

Unlike Fortune, Greatness does not knock at every man's door. One of the rare visits which she pays, she is now attempting to give to George Sutherland. Will he refuse to grant hospitality to Greatness?

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

"We are not a lot of suckers up here." That was the utterance of the secretary in answer to a Tribune reporter who called at church headquarters yesterday to make a polite inquiry.

The dispatches had announced that a showing of the temple ceremonies would be made before the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections in Washington.

With a courtesy which The Tribune always inculcates in its young men, one of them called on Secretary Gibbs, who is the massively intelligent representative of a massively intelligent leader, and propounded the pertinent question.

Mr. Gibbs is possessed of a short English temper. To be plain about it, he is rather "nippy" of disposition.

The Tribune's young man had no rod and line; the Reverend Mr. Gibbs could not suspect him of being on a fishing expedition.

the great writers have used it, meaning "parasites, spongers." And there you have it. According to Mr. Gibbs the nuncio of the Mormon papal court, the gentlemen at headquarters are not spongers, not parasites.

This authoritatively sets at rest the rumor that the tithes, amounting to nearly two millions per annum, were used by the leader of the church for any purpose of his own; for if he did thus use them—without making account and without giving full return of value—he would of necessity be what the distinguished secretary says he is not.

While The Tribune's young man did not secure the information for which the public yearns, his mission cannot be said to have been vain, since he obtained such explicit declaration on another and a vital point.

POINTS OF THE FARMERS' VIEWS.

A report carried in The Tribune this morning of interviews with farmers of Big Cottonwood district as to their views on the water options that are involved in the pending water plan, is of importance, and in it two points of prominence are strongly brought forward.

The first of these is the fact that as the city's needs increase, the less are the farmers disposed to make concessions. This is a perfectly natural condition.

It is manifest from this statement and from the fact upon which it is based, that the longer the trade for the water from Cottonwood is delayed, the greater will be the obstacles encountered in making it.

The second point strongly brought out in these interviews is the distrust of the farmers as to the city's ability to supply through the canal the quantity of water that the farmers are entitled, under the options taken, to receive.

And as we have evolved that gossamer thread, so—with gratitude to the first thinkers of equal right, who perished in the long ago, whose names and works and sacrifices are lost to us, but from whom their generations took the instinct of freedom—we will carry to the oldest parts of the Old World, and establish in the heathen temples and on their sacrificial stones, the altars of the best religion that has ever come from men or to men: That of equality and justice.

The monarchical idea has run its cycle; it is with us to run the cycle of republican government around the world.

In this The West must be the leader. It can only make revolving radiance effective by means of commerce and attendant interchange of thought.

Now, it is an express portion of the plan which the City Council is proposing to the voters for their ratification, that the canal shall be put into perfect condition; that it shall be completely renovated, the soft spots puddled, cemented, or flumed; that the pumping capacity be reinforced, and that the proof of delivery shall be the actual fact of delivery, a perfect demonstration in practical form which shall be plain to all and entirely clear to the user of the water.

It is on this demonstration which the city is to make between now and the first of July next, when the options must be taken up or lapsed, that the friends of the plan now up, base their hopes of obtaining modifications in the contracts from the harsh stipulations of the options.

But why not have put the canal in that satisfactory condition before taking the options? For the very practical reason that the city did not have the money to do it.

The dispatches told the other day, a Bret Harte story. Away up in the tops of the Rockies, in the State of Wyoming, is a place called Dillon.

Women have been scarce in the camp, and no one had seen a baby there until a few days ago, when a plucky little wife who had gone with her husband up into the clouds, gave birth to a baby girl.

A Democratic paper announces that a cold wave is sweeping over the northern States. We thought it had done swept.

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ing Bryan and Teller en route. This time he is probably in pursuit of a gold mine, which seems to be good enough bimetalism for anybody.

AROUND THE CYCLE.

The Mighty West has had its time of preparation. Peopled by the strongest and most adventurous spirits of the country, its communities have been energized to an extent beyond anything that the world has ever before been able to show; and, following immediately upon its rapid settlement and assimilation of conditions, it has developed a steadfast purpose and an enduring strength sufficient to equip it for its greater future.

As Bishop Berkeley sang in the anthem of the West, so it is true that here civilization makes its last and greatest stand of the cycle, which has run from the furthest East to the furthest West. Our Nation is the western one, and The West of this country is to be of the Nation the sublimest part.

As the old and sad-eyed peoples of eastern Asia learned to look to Europe and its western countries as the conquerors and controllers of the Far East; so western Europe has been compelled to look with somewhat envious but admiring eyes to this hemisphere to view the new glory which humanity has gained.

The entire cycle now has been run. The Mighty West of our own western land looks out across the intervening space of water to the gates which America has opened in the Far East, through which will pour the splendor of our achievements and our institutions; until that East is vivified anew, until it has been digged from the ashes of its own dead past and resurrected to the glorious activity which the New World has given to the Old World and which will make all the world aglow.

From the tyrannies of the furthest East, beginning with a gossamer thread of freedom's thought, the progress of human uplifting went on across the steppes, over the mystic ranges of the mountains, down the Rhine, amid gorgeous palaces in the Indies, and on to the Englands of the world, ever strengthening, ever broadening, until it stretched across the waters from the mother countries to our own; and here that gossamer thread multiplied by millions of hopes was woven into a fabric, out of which the glorious men—in whose souls freedom was full born—made the starry banner of eternal liberty.

And as we have evolved that gossamer thread, so—with gratitude to the first thinkers of equal right, who perished in the long ago, whose names and works and sacrifices are lost to us, but from whom their generations took the instinct of freedom—we will carry to the oldest parts of the Old World, and establish in the heathen temples and on their sacrificial stones, the altars of the best religion that has ever come from men or to men: That of equality and justice.

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A BIG QUESTION.

The Hon. Charles W. Penrose pays a high tribute to our neighboring Republic of Mexico which he has just visited for the first time. He declares that if he had known of the opportunities which existed there he should have made Mexico his place of residence instead of Salt Lake.

In this way does this clever diplomat flatter our sister republic. We pass the little triviality that Mr. Penrose happens to be in Mexico just now because he preferred the climate of that country to the climate of Washington, D. C., and come to the serious reflection of what would have been the fate of Mexico if Charles W. Penrose had located there a generation ago and what would have been the fate of Utah if he had not been with us, visibly or invisibly, during that time.

It is not a useless task this. It is metaphysical, ethnological, sociological, et cetera. Much good may come of it. First, let us see what Mexico would have gained. Her population would have been considerably increased.

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Through the country there is a marked revival in the activity and the volume of trade. Holiday goods are moving freely, packing and shipping departments are increasing forces and railway earnings are more by 7.1 per cent for November than last year.

The bank clearings of the week in New York, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show an increase of 64.9 per cent, which is phenomenal. In the cities outside of New York the gain was 9.2 per cent. The gain for all was 42.1 per cent.

grade again; all are on a firm and satisfactory basis, and the people apparently entering upon another career of prosperity.

BEATEN, BEATEN, BEATEN!

The church organ has been beaten from every position it has assumed in the school question.

It has been beaten from its position that the Mormon church is entitled, as such, to have half of the members of the Board of Education in this city. It is beaten from its claim that the present control is good and that its continuance is desirable.

It is plain that its argument that the present conditions in the schools here are satisfactory, means merely that these are satisfactory to the Mormon church in its propaganda of encroachment upon the public schools.

The News is beaten on every point all along the line. It has no reason left. Its animus and purpose are completely disclosed and overcome.

The business, finance and industry of the country are evidently on the up-

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GEO. G. DOYLE & CO., MODERN PLUMBING HOUSE HEATING. TEL. 162. 211 STATE ST.

What might have been. Sometimes we are asked by destitute families how much it would have cost to have issued them a better condition, and they sometimes (not always) say: "We might have saved up and paid as much as that."

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Prices Will Attract the Ladies

Fashionable Wearables at Economical Prices.

For the Holiday Trade we have reduced our PRICES, so our customers may have the benefit of a new coat, suit, hat or gown at the REDUCED PRICES, instead of waiting until after Christmas when stocks are broken.

VELVETS, BROADCLOTHS, CHEVIOTS, MIXTURES AT THESE PRICES: \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00

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Smart Coats, Evening Wraps and Traveling Coats. WHITE LAMBS' WOOL, WHITE AND COLORED BROADCLOTH, SILKS, VELVETS, COVERTS AND MIXTURES—\$25.00, \$35.00, \$55.00, \$65.00

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