

DESERET EVENING NEWS

Corner of South Temple and East Temple Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Herbert G. Whitney - Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: (In Advance)

Table with subscription rates: One Year \$7.00, Six Months \$4.50, Three Months \$2.50, One Month \$1.00, Semi-Weekly per year \$2.00.

Correspondence and other reading matter for publication should be addressed to the EDITOR.

Address all business communications and all remittances to THE DESERET NEWS, 8 1/2 Lake City, Utah.

Eastern Representatives - New York, Franklin P. Allen, 17th St. Building, Chicago - A. W. Blair, Security Building.

Entered at the postoffice of Salt Lake City, Utah, as second class matter according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SALT LAKE CITY, - NOV. 20, 1909.

CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE.

The pope, in an address to the French pilgrims, is said to have declared that France is making war against the church, with an aim of undermining the basis of Christianity.

Undoubtedly the representatives of the French government will reply that they are not making war upon the church, but only contending for equal rights.

But his holiness gives the proofs. He points to "the expulsion of the religious orders, the trials and persecutions inflicted upon Cardinal Andrieu and other bishops, and the threatened laws which would extend official protection to irreligious teachers and bring about a state monopoly of the schools."

The trouble in France is of long standing. It is not something new. To go back only as far as the revolution of July, 1830, it will be remembered by readers of history that as soon as the new government was installed, the so-called Pantheon was restored and old, oppressive laws against the clergy revived.

In the view of the head of the Roman church the conflict in France is a war upon the church, no matter who declares that charge. And all good Catholics must take the same view.

The trouble in France is of long standing. It is not something new. To go back only as far as the revolution of July, 1830, it will be remembered by readers of history that as soon as the new government was installed, the so-called Pantheon was restored and old, oppressive laws against the clergy revived.

DISEASE FROM EXPOSED FOOD

New proof of the old stage that "cleanliness is next to godliness" comes almost daily to the attention of the civilized world.

Pellagra, the Italian disease that has recently been spreading in this country also, is now pronounced by medical men to be due to a fungus growth on boiled Indian corn, left standing, without special sanitary precautions, in open vessels.

It appears from an article by Marion Hamilton Carter in McClure's magazine that the Italian peasants live principally upon polenta—a porridge or mush made of corn meal—which they cook up in great pots, and set away in a corner of the hut, exposed to dirt and flies.

Pellagra, the Italian disease that has recently been spreading in this country also, is now pronounced by medical men to be due to a fungus growth on boiled Indian corn, left standing, without special sanitary precautions, in open vessels.

ions are manifested in the skin and digestive organs. It thus attacks first the weak members of a community— degenerates, drunkards, and so on. It becomes hereditary "even to the third and fourth generation." Its horrible effects have already been detailed in these columns; the writer gives us no new particulars. The strong point against the corn theory is undoubtedly the after-effect of the disease. It is not a simple poisoning, but seems to alter the victim's entire constitution and that of his children. The introduction of the disease into this country, where there are now at least 5,000 victims of it, makes the question a live one for people in our own land.

And while in southern Europe and Egypt, pellagra is a disease of the very poor in the United States it is now largely an urban or suburban disease, attacking the well-to-do, and women in preference to men, in the ratio of three to one.

A pellagra conference has recently been held. There Dr. Powers said: "The hope of the American situation lies in the Pure Food Law and the horse. At the first pellagra conference, Dr. Powers pointed out that pellagra and blind staggers in horses are probably one and the same, and Dr. Wood suggests that we may actually have at hand all the ready-made serum we need. The South Carolina Board of Health has undertaken the investigation and is trying to find a recovered horse."

The more they have studied this disease the more the medical authorities are puzzled; but the clear indication that its origin is in cooked corn food, long exposed, is another grave argument for sanitary cleanliness.

RED CROSS STAMPS.

The American Red Cross society, of which President Taft is the president, has again opened its Christmas campaign by selling stamps. The proceeds of the sale in Utah will be devoted to the suppression of tuberculosis in this State. And this is a work the necessity of which only few realize. Utah has a climate in which lung afflictions are supposed not to thrive, but during the not quite eleven months of this year, now passed, the report shows fifty-two deaths from consumption, or more than one every week.

The society will place in business houses, in the offices of professional men, lodges, and other organizations, a number of Christmas stamps, and make an effort to induce them to use them on outgoing letters and packages. The stamps carry a Christmas greeting, and the money obtained by the sale of them is to be used in the fight against sickness, death, and misery.

REBUKED FROM THE OUTSIDE.

Some time ago, Rev. Chalfant of Boise, Idaho, edited the Ministerial association by abusing the Prophet Joseph and the Latter-day Saints. He recited old fake stories and laid down the general conclusion that the Gospel is the "most stupendous fraud ever perpetrated under the guise of religion."

But the Rev. gentleman seems to have gone a little further than prudence permitted, and as a consequence he disgraced even non-Mormons. Mr. C. J. Shorb, of Caldwell, Idaho, not a member of the Church, administers a well deserved rebuke to the Rev. slanderer of a Prophet of God.

Wasn't it Gamaliel that counseled against persecution of the Christian religion, saying that if it was not of God it would perish; but if it was of God it could not be destroyed? If that was good advice then, it ought to be good advice now.

JAPAN NEEDS ROOM.

Shingora Takahshi, secretary of the Osaka Chamber of Commerce, and traveling with the Japanese commission that passed through here on Wednesday, is reported to have stated in a newspaper interview that "Japan is too crowded and must find an outlet."

It is that statement will be found a key to Japan's policy. Japan attacked China. It needed more territory, and got control of Korea and Formosa. But it needed still more land, and so made war upon Russia for the control of Manchuria. Japan needs more room.

Nippon to make themselves comfortable in this country. But it is all a question of more food. The war with China, the war with Russia, the diplomatic negotiations, with the United States were caused by the necessity of finding opportunities for a growing population.

And that is, after all, the main cause of most of the wars ever waged. Some stand on the record as wars for civil or religious liberty, but most of them are for more room, more food. How appropriate, then, that war engines be turned into agricultural implements, to secure peace! For when the money, time, and energy that are being spent on armies and navies are applied to the production of grain and fruit, there will be very little occasion for war.

When swords are made into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks there will be plenty of food for all, and each one can sit under his own fig tree, or vine, in peace and tranquility. The way to find an outlet is not to make war upon other nations but to produce more, and the power of the earth to yield is almost unlimited.

AN ANCIENT LAW CODE.

The fifth volume of the new Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, has just been issued by the Funk & Wagnalls company. It contains a number of instructive articles on archeological subjects, and among these we notice one on "Hammurabi and His Code."

The law code, which was discovered at Persopolis in 1901, by Prof. Morgan, is one of the most remarkable historical monuments that have ever been recovered from the past. It is supposed to antedate a thousand years the promulgation of the law on Sinai. The monument itself consists of a pillar of stone, eight feet high, on which the law is inscribed.

The following may serve as illustrations of lawmaking in those days: "If a builder build a house for a man and do not make its construction firm, and the house collapses and cause the death of the owner, the builder shall be put to death."

There were severe penalties for malpractice. The laws says: "If a physician operate on a gentleman for a severe wound, with a lancet and save the man's life, or if he open an abscess in a gentleman's eye and save the eye, he shall receive ten shekels of silver. If he operate on a freeman he shall receive five shekels."

There are so many similarities between the old Babylonian and the Mosaic code, that the common origin may be considered fully established. Among other notable articles in this volume of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge may be mentioned, "The Holy Roman Empire," "The Goths," "The Huguenots," "Hebrew Handicrafts," "Hered and His Family," and "The Hittites"—a nation unknown to historians except through the Bible narrative.

RESULTS AND AN EXPLANATION.

Some of our contemporaries are still figuring on the results of the last elections. How did it all happen? Philadelphia declined to be reformed; Boston did not keep Hill as district attorney; Cincinnati subsided again into the arms of Cox; San Francisco capped the climax by choosing for Mayor another fellow said to be of the type of Schmitz, turning down Francis J. Heney, and setting out to make herself conspicuous again; and Cleveland got tired of Tom Johnson. What is the explanation?

Some see in these results an evidence that the people have become tired of "reformers" and that they want "freedom." Others point out, with greater force of reasoning, that the reform friends, though in the majority, are not organized for a long battle against the opposite forces. Reformers are usually heavily weighted with other cares and duties, and can give to public business but a portion of their time, and are also often without political experience and skill. The mass of their following, however responsive to appeals to their patriotism, have the same prejudices and the American habit of frequently changing their interests. At the same

time, the other side, put on its guard by rising public sentiment against it, has been strengthening the already compact political power, and has easily won a temporary reprieve from the doom.

That tells the entire story. In our own city hundreds of decent voters remained home, while those in sympathy with the party in power were hauled to the polls. The same conditions prevailed elsewhere.

Two of a kind—Zelaya and Castro. Thus far the "man higher up" is simply out of sight.

The bread eaten in secret probably is made of bleached flour.

A wave of crime always seems to follow in the wake of prosperity.

The New York custom house appears to be thoroughly sugar coated.

The Industrial Workers are not very good at playing the game of freeze out.

When you bottle your wrath, be sure there is no mother of vinegar in the bottle.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is doing no worrying over the whereabouts of the Colonel.

President Taft doesn't want a show navy but a navy that can show 'em when necessary.

Some of the unclassified laborers in the New York custom house might be classified as frauds.

The wicked burglar feeth when the bulldog pursueth while the owner is as bold as a lion.

If the Central American governments do not behave themselves some day they will be decentralized.

When a man says that he is not appreciated it simply means that others do not dream his day dreams.

While the Devil can always find plenty for idle hands to do, he is the very worst paymaster in the world.

Collector Loeb of the port of New York is engaged in the good work of turning the rascals out. Excelsior!

If a young man had all the discretion of an old man obtained in the same way, what a coward and bore he would be.

It was not the unexpected that happened when Collector Loeb fired employees suspected of being implicated in the sugar frauds.

There never was a case that did not have two sides, not even the case of Zelaya ordering the execution of Americans. Let both be heard before judgment is pronounced.

Yesterday, for the first time, a French court adopted the Anglo-Saxon method of conducting a criminal trial. Never before did the civil law pay such homage to the common law.

An exchange says that "the ideal wife is one who believes every thing that her husband tells her." The ideal husband, of course, being the one who believes his wife believes everything he tells her.

Alphonse Vergonjeanne, the young Frenchman who arrived in San Francisco as a stowaway, claiming he was on his way around the world on a wager, will be deported. After you, my dear Alphonse.

Judge Walter H. Sanborn, in the United States court of appeals at St. Paul, has handed down an opinion setting aside the verdict and ordering a new trial in what is locally known as the Sharp case. The opinion of the circuit court of appeals reverses Judge Marshall but public opinion in Utah sustains him.

Mr. C. J. Lacy, of Basingbourne House, Fleet, Hants, England, who for several years has been a contributor to the "Battlefield of Thought" column of The Deseret News, under the signature of "A Banker," has laid down his pen for ever. He was called by death on the 28th of October, last. Mr. Lacy has devoted his last years to literary efforts, especially with a view of magnifying the Master and His atoning work for the children of men.

We are pleased to have made the acquaintance of Dr. Peebles, of Battle Creek, Mich., who is passing through the City on his sixth journey around the earth. The doctor is eighty-eight years old. Among the great men of the world he has met, during his long and eventful career, is President Benjamin Young, for whom he says he entertains feelings of sincere admiration.

In his views the Doctor is truly cosmopolitan, as are all broad-minded men and women of our enlightened age. He says he is only seeking for truth, and truth he accepts from any and all sources. That is, of course, the only position a reasonable being can hold consistently. The Pharisaical exclusiveness of bigoted sectarianism belongs to the age of ignorance. We hope the Doctor will have an enjoyable trip and live long enough to circumscribe the earth as many times as he desires.

GATHERED ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF THOUGHT

Mary Tudor England's Mad Queen. But at all events Elizabeth was a great Queen, and, as the time went on, humane says Gertrude Lovell in her brilliant paper on Love in Her Majesty's Court. Although it belittled her, did not splash her memory with blood. Perhaps the most terrible example of the demoralizing influence of "tender passion" is Mary Tudor, Queen of England. In her youth and even maturity, one of the most humane and kind-hearted of women, who never signed a death warrant when she first ascended the throne except at the insistence of her ministers, became, under the influence of her ill-starred passion for her husband, Philip II of Spain, the most infamously cruel woman in history. She had loved no man until the reluctant Philip was induced to embark for the bleak northern land and marry the plain elderly woman that ruled it. He contracted his aversion for the little that can be said of Philip is that his manners were irreproachable; he was handsome, young, and fascinating, and poor Mary loved him to distraction.

Philip got a son as he decently could, pleading business in Spain—principally the burning of heretics. He was induced to return once or twice; but finally it was evident that he would return no more, unless to be sure, Providence should soften his heart and compel him to love his ugly dotting old wife. It was then that Mary, between a despair and bitterness that no exact affected, what little brain she had, and a hope of propitiating him by emulating his illustrious example, began to burn the heretics in her own kingdom; and with the shekels of the blood—"haematomania"—and her religious enthusiasm waxed until fires were burning all over England, each a separate beacon light for the welcome Philip upon his return. But Philip, although he commended her piety and zeal, did not return, and the frantic woman went on roasting, until even in that sanguinary time England was the scandal of Europe. If there was a Protestant left in England it was only because a tumor carried Mary off before she could hunt him down; but it is only fair to remember that if this miserable Queen left an execrated name behind her it was because there existed no commission of iniquity to shut her up. She was quite mad, and the cause of her madness was that passion which has been the fortune of poets, since poets dived, and has inspired a million romances since. Such is the other side of the picture.

The Way of Shintoism can scarcely be defined as a religion, whatever it may have been in the past. It is an attempt at its definition or description, I prefer to quote from a native source, Viscount Kencho Suemartou, A. B., LL. D. "Shintoism is essentially a natural religion, and it is certainly of a unique kind, having nevertheless much similarity to the ancient cults of the Greeks and the Romans. It has no founder, nor has it any dogmas in the ordinary sense of a religion. It has grown up with the customs and traditions and general character of the people of Japan. It recognizes the immortality of the soul, it acknowledges the existence of supernatural power; it reverences the ancestral spirits, and therefore it may be called a religion of the gods. It concerns itself, however, more with temporal things than with spiritual. Its essential notion of ethics is cleanliness, and is applied not only to the body, but also physically. Hence its tendency to bodily cleanliness as well as to other cognate matters. Its ideals of conduct are honesty and straightforwardness. It reverences the gods from the very nature of its cult, and a magnificent ideal of a subject and a citizen is developed from these simple notions." Such is the definition of Shintoism made by a leading Japanese scholar and historian. Shinto is a Chinese word, its Japanese equivalent being Kami-no-michi. Both mean the "way of the spirits," not, as generally supposed, the "way of the gods." The notion of Japan, both the supernatural beings that were responsible for the operations of nature, and the human religion of its rulers and its subjects, upon his departure from this mortal life entered into companionship with the unseen but potent beings who rule the universe.—From Hampton's Magazine for December.

Another Race For The Cup. Sir Thomas Lipton is once more among us with his perennial blarney and enlightened plan to talk the New York Yacht club into renouncing to his liking its rules governing racing for the America's cup. What ever else may be said, Sir Thomas certainly has a "way with him"; his advent is not only an invariable reminder of some of the glants of the pen, but serves to adorn the sporting pages of the daily press with beaming caricatures of the radiant countenance of this genial knight. There is nothing like persistence. Some day even the New York Yacht club council may succumb to the blandishments of Sir Thomas. It may be, as Lipton maintains, that yachting would be better served by an America's cup race be-

globe equal in size to our earth. Perhaps the most startling and the most inconceivably magnificent spectacle which it is possible for man to witness, is one of these abyssal, fathomless gulfs in the glowing incandescent gases of the solar photosphere, as viewed through one of the modern giant telescopes. Cyclones of wild fire whirl and rage in convulsive spasms; now sweeping around the fiery globe with terrific energy, now expanding and rotating, a very whirlpool of glowing tongues of flame; now with a throbbing quiver merging with the blazing turmoil of the encircling cliffs of fire. Hurricanes and tornadoes of mighty flames swirl hither and thither; vast jets of burning gases leap out of the abyss, high into the ether, and brilliant eddying clouds whirled hover over the fiery disorder, masses round and round and hither and thither by the cyclone hurricane and whirlwinds. And this startling phenomenon, as observed shortly before the magnetic storm which occurred several years ago, was believed to be the immediate cause of the "storm"—a vast, translucent globe, or sphere of doubtless, electricity, of a dazzling brilliancy far exceeding that of the sun itself issues from the wall of the fiery crater and flashes like a gigantic meteor across to the opposite side, literally a discharge of globe lightning, the nucleus of which must have been of a size far exceeding that of the earth itself, and so intense that if the theory be correct, it disorganized the electricity of this planet, and perhaps also of every other planet in the solar system. And if the energy of our own little luminary be so tremendous, what must be that of some of the giants of the stellar world—mighty Sirius, magnificent Arcturus, or fiery Aldebaran. And yet he who by his omnipotent fiat created them all, he "who made the worlds," in his infinite love towards his creatures, in order to save them from the punishment due to them for breaches of his eternal laws, himself bore that punishment, thereby justifying and vindicating all who come to him for a passport to the glory-land.—A Banker.

Another Race For The Cup. Sir Thomas Lipton is once more among us with his perennial blarney and enlightened plan to talk the New York Yacht club into renouncing to his liking its rules governing racing for the America's cup. What ever else may be said, Sir Thomas certainly has a "way with him"; his advent is not only an invariable reminder of some of the glants of the pen, but serves to adorn the sporting pages of the daily press with beaming caricatures of the radiant countenance of this genial knight. There is nothing like persistence. Some day even the New York Yacht club council may succumb to the blandishments of Sir Thomas. It may be, as Lipton maintains, that yachting would be better served by an America's cup race be-

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

WHEN THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON TURNED PROPHET.

By E. J. 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 Edwards during nearly forty years of more or less intimate acquaintance with the lives of the men and incidents of the Civil War. Each anecdote or incident is fresh from Mr. Edwards's notebook, and either a whole or in part, it constitutes New News of Yesterday, garnered from the men who made the news—the history—of a quality authoritative sources. A truly interesting sort of American history, these articles have a distinctive value all their own.

The world has long known the Duke of Wellington as a great warrior. Here is a story that reveals him in the role of prophet. It was told to me by the late General James Grant Wilson of Civil War and, afterwards, of literary fame. "It was my good fortune," said General Wilson, "when in England, a year or so before our Civil War, to meet and have very pleasant relations with an English military officer, who was an aide-de-camp to the Duke of Wellington when the latter was British commander-in-chief for life. This was at the time of our war with Mexico and the Duke was then an old man, for over thirty years had elapsed since the battle of Waterloo."

"The Duke," as this officer told me, took a great interest in all the news that reached England relative to the Mexican war, and especially to General Scott's part in it, he holding the latter in high esteem as a military man. "A few days after the news had reached England that Gen. Scott's army had landed at Vera Cruz, several of the higher officers of the British army were with the Duke to talk over the American campaign. They had upon a table a map of Mexico. They studied it carefully. Some were of the opinion that General Scott's army would be defeated by the Mexicans. Others thought that he would make a feat of taking his army some distance into the interior of the hostile country. "The Duke said to one side, saying nothing. Then, when the last officer had given his opinion of the probable action of General Scott, the conqueror of Napoleon spoke: 'Let me look at that map a moment.' The other officers stepped aside and the Duke drew up to the table. For a few minutes, or even longer, he studied the map before him. "At last he put a finger upon the point of the map which indicated the city of Vera Cruz. 'General Scott is there,' he said. He lifted the finger and placed it over the spot indicating the City of Mexico. 'There,' he said, 'you will find General Scott on a map about—naming the day. That is his objective point, and I have no doubt, he will succeed in his plans.' "But," spoke up one of the officers who had predicted failure for General Scott, "that will involve the base of supplies."

"He will take his supplies with him," responded the Duke, "and—tracing the map with his finger—he will follow the identical road taken by Cortes when he moved on the same city, I think you will find that I am right in my prediction." "Some years later," continued General Wilson, "and soon after the beginning of the Civil War, I met General Scott for the first time. "General," I said, after the usualness in hand had been finished, "once had a very interesting experience in which your name and that of the Duke of Wellington were associated. Then I related this anecdote. "Em—Um!" said the very interesting story," exclaimed the venerable warrior when I had finished, a very interesting story. And it is all the more interesting because it is all true."

Z. C. M. I. Millinery Sale Continues. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, we will continue this before Thanksgiving Millinery Sale—attractive dress and streets hats, the most stylish creations of the season at remarkable price reductions. Millinery Half Price. Stunning effects stylishly trimmed with colored plumes, wings, flowers, ribbons, your choice at HALF PRICE. All Children's Hats Half Price. All Colored Plumes Half Price. All Wings Half Price. All Flowers Half Price. Millinery One-third Off. All Fur Hats, All Hats Trimmed with black and white plumes and aigrettes in this great sale, ONE-THIRD OFF. Untrimmed Shapes One-third Off. Black and White Plumes third Off. All Aigrettes One-third Off. OUR DRUG STORE IS AT 112-114 SOUTH MAIN ST.