

keep out of the penitentiary for various offenses from larceny upwards. It may be necessary to refer to those candidates more specifically at some future time. Truth is in possession of the facts and has absolute proof of its assertions, and believes that the public should be informed of the character of the men whom it is asked to elect to offices of trust and responsibility. The head of the ticket has been twice mayor of Salt Lake. His first term was a success; his second one a failure, a complete failure. During both of his terms of office he found it necessary to employ an advisor, a deputy mayor, who did all the business, the mayor not daring to trust to his own judgment in regard to anything. When he listened to the voice of the deputy he very generally did the right thing, but unfortunately he did not always listen to Dennis Elchnor. He sometimes took advice from outsiders which kept him and the city in hot water during most of his second term. If he should be elected again, he would be subject to the same ill counselors whom he has not strength enough to withstand and to whom he owes the nomination he has been weak enough to allow himself to be persuaded to accept. He is a weak candidate and handicapped with men of such known bad character as in great part compose the rest of the ticket his task of pulling it through is a hopeless one.

Truth is pleased that Councilman Hartenstein was renominated by the Democrats of the Fourth precinct, whether he will be elected or not is another matter. Mr. Hartenstein was subjected to great and unmerited abuse by the Tribune, Telegram and Herald for his action in voting for the franchise for the Utah Light & Railway company. We believe that Mr. Hartenstein did exactly the right thing in regard to that franchise. We believe the franchise was a good one for the people of Salt Lake, and we believe Mr. Hartenstein received no pecuniary benefit or reward of any kind for voting as he did. We are glad that Mr. Hartenstein's Democratic constituents are of the same opinion and expressed that opinion by nominating him by acclamation for another term.

Here are the names of the "American" candidates for city offices: Mayor, Ezra Thompson; city attorney, Ogden Hiles; recorder, John B. Moreton; auditor, Rudolph Alf; treasurer, John B. Swenson.

As the "American" party seems short on emblems we would suggest that they adopt the Ministerial Devil Fish. That would be an exceedingly appropriate representation of them and their party.

The Democratic city convention held Thursday was in every sense of the word a frost. In the forenoon there were about one hundred delegates present out of over 500 elected by the various districts. Later in the day a few more strolled in, but the convention was tame and spiritless. The Democrats have suffered severely by defections to the "American" party. Facetiously it was remarked that Judge Powers was the only Gentile left in the Democratic party. It is becoming more evident every day that the Democrats will cut a sorry figure in the coming election, and that the fight will be between the Republicans and the "Americans." The thing for all good citizens to do is to vote the Republican ticket. It's the only way to defeat the Kearns-Americans and all people who have the interest of the city at heart should strain every nerve to down the party of hate and revenge. The result of the labors of the Democratic convention was the nomination of Richard P. Morris for mayor; Attorney W. H.

Bramel; recorder, John S. Critchlow; treasurer, J. E. Caine; auditor, M. F. Cunningham.

There was no contest over any of the nominations except that of treasurer, and we congratulate Stephen H. Lynch on not being nominated, as the ticket will certainly go down to defeat.

The Republican convention will take place next Tuesday. The following are likely to be nominated: For mayor, W. J. Lynch; recorder, Charles Cottrell or C. S. Buckwalter; treasurer, J. E. Openshaw; auditor, A. W. Raybould; attorney, W. R. Hutchinson. Judge Frick will be temporary chairman of the convention.

The church authorities should call down the Deseret News for interfering in politics. It is insidiously and intensely Democratic and has been so for months. The city editor not only loses no opportunity to boost the Democrats, but makes the opportunities. It isn't a square deal by any means.

The Republicans are holding their conventions for the nomination of councilmanic candidates as Truth is being mailed. We cannot give the results and forecast or comment would be superfluous, as the results will be known before Truth reaches its subscribers.

ALMOST A CLASSIC.

The following is almost a classic. It is an extract from the speech of R. W. Sloan in the Democratic convention:

"For myself, I pin as little faith to party promises based upon alleged party achievements, as I do on the honesty of the man who wears the ears of auditors with protestations of his personal honesty. I'm afraid of both. They are like the woman who proclaims with damning iteration her virtue. It never occurs to a virtuous woman that she must proclaim herself as such. That any one should question her morality is unthinkable to her. As virtue is to woman, so honesty is to man. Knowing himself to be honest, the last thing to suggest itself to him is the need of proclaiming his honesty. Old Dr. Johnson, the lexicographer, is responsible for the declaration that a proclamation of patriotism was the last refuge of scoundrels; and one Oliver Goldsmith, a contemporary of Johnson, perpetrated the axiom that some persons felt they had paid every debt they owed to virtue when they praised it.

"Our heads are ever twisted to one side or the other with the clamorous calls of rival reformers and leaders to harken to their 'loyalty to the flag,' to their 'love of our glorious country,' to their 'patriotism' and 'Americanism.' How it may affect others I know not, but it nauseates me to the point almost of vomit, and if sensible voters can be deluded by these windjammers and mental inebriates, then all your veriest rogue needs do is to proclaim his honesty long and loud enough and your brazenest strumpet to whimper of her virtue hours enough to have both accepted at their crying value. Your genuine patriot is such because he is too busy doing the patriotic thing to howl himself hoarse about it; and it may safely be set down as a rule that the patriotic and the loyal and the honest man, and the real American, is too busy telling people about them; and the patriotism and loyalty and Americanism of those who are giving citizens generally the earache with their loud protestations, will, if dissected, be found to have these virtues in their lungs only and no number of analyses will show any of them either in head or heart."

PEET'S REPLY TO THE TRIBUNE.

Editor Truth:

On Friday last the Deseret News published an editorial endorsing a little booklet I am selling on Bear River Valley and a review of the Smoot case. The Tribune saw it and immediately sent to me for a copy. I expected to see in the Saturday's Tribune a dog baying at the moon editorial on it; but it did not appear. Then I thought they would surely say something in the Sunday issue, but, no. The oftener the Tribune editors read my little booklet the more convinced they became that they could not answer it. It was to them like a dog chewing on a bone, the more they chewed the harder the bone seemed to become; or they were like the quack doctor who was called on to become; or they were like the quack doctor who was called on to treat a case of fever. The doctor said he could not cure the fever, but he could throw the patient into fits and cure him of that. The editors of the Tribune worked on my booklet from Friday night till Wednesday night, then they published a lot of stuff that was not in my booklet at all, that they thought they could answer for a monetary consideration. Brother Wishard did the same thing in trying to answer some of my articles in "Truth." I found it was necessary in getting up a prospectus on Bear River Valley to expose the people who were slandering Utah and hindering immigration to this state. Dr. Paden is one of those slanderers. He stated in the Philadelphia Press, to injure Utah and hinder immigration, that Senator Smoot was an enemy to the government and had sworn to avenge the death of Joseph and Hyrum Smith on this nation, and to teach his children so to do. I offered Dr. Paden \$5,000 if he could show that he told the truth. The Tribune is another slanderer, for it has stated many times that Joseph F. Smith, as president of the Mormon church interferes with the politics of this state. I offered \$1,000 if it could be shown that Joseph F. Smith since he became president of the Mormon church, has dominated or interfered with in any way the political actions of any individual or party.

The wording of these offers of rewards did not suit the Tribune. It said I was bluffing. If it will suit the Tribune better, I will change the above offers of rewards and in fact the entire eight offers in my booklet to read as follows: "I can show by positive proof (proof that would be accepted by a judge and jury) that Dr. Paden told a traitorous falsehood in his above statement. I can also show by positive proof that the Tribune lied when it stated that Joseph F. Smith has or does interfere in politics. If I cannot prove my statements I will pay all the expenses of the investigation. If I can prove my statements the Tribune must pay the expense of the investigation." The Tribune did not try to secure any of my rewards or answer any of my statements, but it consumed almost one column in its ribald editorial in slurring the Hon. C. E. Loose, one of the many who guaranteed I would make good my offers of rewards. While the Tribune said my offers were bluffs and bar room methods, it tried to copy them in a grotesque way, and it took a whole column of this anti-Utah A. P. A. Tribune to do it. Here is one of its propositions:

"If the Tribune will prove that Heber J. Grant made the admission, before the young men and young women students of the University of Utah, that he had two wives and would have more if the government would permit, and if we will prove that Reed Smoot afterward sustained Grant as a member of the apostolic quorum—will Col.

Ed. Loose then bestow a gift of \$1,000 upon the charitable institutions of the city of Ogden."

Of course the Tribune can prove what Mr. Heber J. Grant said. No one ever denied it. If the Tribune can prove that two and two make four, will Mr. C. E. Loose please donate to the American party of knockers \$1,000. The Tribune makes twelve as ridiculous statements as the one quoted above and wants Mr. C. E. Loose to donate several thousand dollars if it can show what it says is true. But will the Tribune reverse the order and agree to give Mr. Loose several thousand dollars if it can be shown that the Tribune lied? The Tribune's offer is "heads I win and tails you lose," or like "the Indian and white man" who shot into a flock of birds and killed a buzzard and a turkey. When they came to divide the white man said to the Indian, "You take the buzzard and I will take the turkey, or I will take the turkey and you take the buzzard." I will have some more remarks on this subject in next Saturday's issue of Truth.

Yours truly,

V. S. PEET.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 29, 1905.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue, and learn how easily a young man or a lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

\$13,000 REWARD.

Utah's slanderers openly exposed. Send 10 cents to V. S. Peet, 673 Seventh street, Salt Lake City, for a booklet.

NOTICE OF SALE.

By virtue of an agreement made with the undersigned on the 2nd day of March, 1904, he will offer and expose for sale at public auction on Saturday, the 30th day of September, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon of said day, at No. 149 South Main street, in Room No. 607 Progress Building, Salt Lake City, Utah, 10,000 shares of the stock of the Presidential Gold Mining Company and 22,000 shares of the stock of the Portland Park Mining Company, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy a claim of \$722,000, for which said stock is assigned security.

Dated at Salt Lake City, Utah, September 12th, 1905.

G. LAVAGNINO.

SAD DEATH OF LITTLE FRANK CARTER.

The death of little Frank Carter, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank I. Carter, was heartrending. The little lad was killed Wednesday morning, without a moment's warning, by a large block of ice falling upon him from an ice wagon, opposite his home on Second street. He and a young companion were, in play, hanging to the rear end of the wagon when the block of ice slipped out and fell on Frank, knocking him to the ground and instantly killing him. He was an exceedingly bright, intelligent and loveable child, full of life and high spirits, the idol of his parents and a great favorite with his playmates and companions. His tragic death cast a gloom over the neighborhood and his parents and brother and sister are heartbroken. In their sorrow they have the deepest sympathy of their many friends.