

# The Evening Standard

Published Daily, Except Sundays, by Wm. Glasmann.

## OGDEN WOMEN ARE SUFFERERS.

After one of those terrible outrages, such as that of Saturday night, there is nervous apprehension manifested and the worst sufferers are women. As an illustration, two women of middle age were on their way home between Grant and Wall avenues, on Twenty-eighth street, Sunday night. The middle of the block is shadowed by trees and heavy shrubbery covers the fence of a Chinaman's garden. The darkness seemingly had filled the minds of the home-goers with thoughts of thugs, so that when two creeping forms emerged from the side of the fence and stood erect, the women ran down the street, screaming hysterically and one of them collapsed on a porch nearby. When sufficiently calmed to speak, the women said that two men had jumped from the bushes and were in pursuit of them. Investigation proved that two boys, who had been appropriating garden truck, seeking to elude detection, had crawled through the tangle of weeds and saplings, emerging on the sidewalk directly in front of the women.

The shots fired Saturday night not only struck at the Japanese, but tore through the homes of nearly all the nervous people in this city and, as a direct result, there are many trembling women as the shadows of night begin to fall.

## GRAMMAR AND GRAMMARIANS.

The writer is often asked as to the correct use of the singular and plural verb in relation to the collective noun, and he has invariably answered that the form of the verb depends largely on the conception of unity or diversity which is sought to be conveyed by the writer or speaker. Some grammarians attempt to establish a fixed rule, but T. R. Lounsbury, writing in Harper's Magazine, takes issue with them, and, taking even two singular nouns, united by the conjunction and, he asks: Do the two or more words forming the subject blend into one idea in the mind of the speaker or writer? In such a case the singular verb should be chosen in order to cause the conception of oneness to be controlling. If, on the other hand, there is no such feeling of unity of impression—as in four cases out of five there is not—the plural number is the one to be employed. But the point, here to be made emphatic, is that in the large domain lying between the extremes the use of the particular number rests in the discretion of the writer and not at the dictation of the critic. The former may subject himself to just censure for resorting to the wrong one, if he lacks the sensitiveness to idiom which comes from the possession of genius or from intimate familiarity with the best usage. But far more likely is the latter to blunder when he sets out to make a universal and indiscriminate application of a rule which is subject to manifold exceptions.

The old grammarians are losing their prestige and the modern school is offering greater latitude and is thereby making the English language a better vehicle for the conveyance of ideas.

## SATURDAY NIGHT'S MURDER.

The two young bandits who held up the Japanese in their mission house on Twenty-third street Saturday night, and who murdered one of the most prominent Japanese in this city and wounded two others should be followed until caught, first, because they are well along on a murderous career and, if not captured, may repeat their bloody deeds, and, second, because the idea must not be allowed to prevail among those of criminal instincts that they can take the lives of foreigners in this country with less danger to their own miserable carcasses than if they were to shoot down our home people.

It is remarkable, the number of young men who are becoming highwaymen. The shallow youth who turns bandit is more treacherous and dangerous than an old hardened thug. He will shoot on the least provocation and often without provocation, and he values human life at nothing.

The bandits in the mission house faced ten men, not one of whom was armed, yet at the first sign of resistance on the part of the defenseless Japanese, instead of retreating, they opened fire indiscriminately and would have murdered the entire party of Christian worshippers had their aim been responsive to their desire. They shot to kill, with as little compunction as that with which a dog catcher might shoot into his vagabond pack at the crematory. Such brutalized, murderous rascals have no place in the working out of human destiny save to be held in restraint and kept on exhibition as horrible examples of perverted mankind.

If caught, they should not be lynched or maltreated; they should be marched before a tribunal at the earliest possible moment, sentenced and banished. It is to be regretted there is not an island in midocean to which murderers of their ilk could be sent, there to languish, and, if so inclined, be free to inflict on each other the reign of terror and bloodshed which their murderous souls inspire.

## A VOICE FROM UTAH.

Senator Reed Smoot was one of the principal speakers at the annual banquet of the Silk Association of America in New York City. The official report of the speeches, in book form, has been received at this office, from which we quote as follows the words of Utah's distinguished statesman:

"I come from a State situated in the very tops of the Rocky Mountains, a State with which nature's God was most partial. There we have a climate unexcelled; mountains filled with gold, silver, coal, iron, and nearly all the precious metals; valleys more beautiful than that of the Nile; streams of pure sparkling water; an inland sea, one of the wonders of the world. As a citizen of Utah I appreciate all of these things, but above all as an American citizen I am proud of her people, for they are honest, industrious, liberty-loving, and God-fearing.

"You are all from the extreme eastern part of our country and no doubt others can tell you much better than myself of the beauties of your section and of your renowned history; but it takes a combination of all parts to make our country's history complete. What harms one section harms the whole; what benefits one section benefits the whole. So I take it we are alike interested in the general prosperity of our nation. We are alike interested that the lowering of cattle and the bleating of sheep on our western plains shall not cease to be heard. We are alike solicitous for the prosperity of the farmer that his harvest may be rich. We are alike anxious that the wheels of industry in our factories shall continue to turn and sing a song of plenty. We are alike interested that all shall receive for their efforts compensation sufficient for their needs. We are alike desirous of so safeguarding our industries as to insure our prosperity. We have such a safeguard, and we call it 'Protection.'

"During the consideration of the recent tariff bill I learned that there was an enormous difference between the price of goods invoiced to the importer and the price paid by the ultimate consumer. It was so remarkable that I made an examination of these respective prices on some hundred or more articles. The result showed a difference in prices of from 200 to 800 per cent.

"Mr. Toastmaster, there is something wrong in a system of dis-

tribution which will allow such results. I also found some enormous differences between the price of certain manufactured articles in this country received by the manufacturer and the cost of the same to the consumer. In some instances it was almost as much as in the case of imported articles. The retailer is playing with fire when he sets out deliberately to deceive the public, and in some cases I know it has been attempted. I was purchasing a pair of gloves the other day, and after selecting a pair similar to a pair I had purchased at the same place last winter, I asked the price and was told \$2.00. I objected to paying \$2.00 on the ground that I had heretofore only paid \$1.75, to which the salesman replied that the advance in the price of the gloves was due to the advance in the tariff. (Laughter.) Other people have had similar experiences with shoes, cotton goods, woolen goods, farm products, lumber, groceries, and scores of other items, upon which the tariff has either been decreased or remained the same as under the Dingley Act.

"With our standard of living so advanced come social responsibilities and less personal labor in the home. I cannot approve of our expensive and extravagant ways of living, all of which tend to increase the cost of the necessities of life. Today customers demand immediate service. They telephone perhaps a half dozen times a day for the most trifling articles and require that they be delivered miles away at once. The wicked waste indulged in by our people has a marvelous effect upon the values of our products. So widespread has this practice of waste become among all classes of people that it is the duty of every public journal and every man and woman to urge its discontinuance. All these things greatly add to the high prices prevalent today.

"You will remember that a French economist, M. Levasseur, who visited this country in 1893, reported as a result of his investigation of industrial conditions here. 'The working man and business man,' he observed, 'are indistinguishable in the street by reason of their dress. The women, and above all, the young girls, love display, and it is not rare to see them on Sunday in silk gowns.'

"I wonder what he would say now if he could walk the streets of your city at this season and behold the rich display of furs, an article that was formerly exclusive for kings. Considering these facts I wonder if the American workingman realizes that he is the best paid, the best clothed, the best fed, and the best housed of any workingman in this world of toil."

## JUST FOR FUN

**Fishing Extraordinary.**  
Representative Flood of Virginia, tells a good story, in which one of the characters was General Reuben Lindsay Walker of the Confederate Army. On one occasion the General was waiting for his breakfast, and his faithful negro servant had gone to catch some fish for the feast. When the servant was away an unusually long time, the General called to him impatiently:

"Why don't you come here with that fish, Sam?"

Sam in the meantime had caught a flounder, which is white on one side, with a whiteness that looks like raw fish meat.

"All right, Massa Reuben," called out Sam. "Use comin' de ez soon as I ketch de urver haf o' dis here fish."

—Washington Times.

**Those Long Waits.**

Rip Van Winkle awoke from his twenty-year nap and sought his old home.

"Are you up der, Gretchen?" he called up the stairway.

"Well, you remember I vent away because I was dired valting for you to dress for der ball. Was you ready yed?"

"Only three more hairpins to arrange, Rip," came the sweet response.

But the old man did not hear. He was already bound for the mountains to take another twenty-year nap.—Chicago News.

**Would Try Simple Life.**

"Say, Uncle Hiram," queried the city nephew, "if some one should give you half a million dollars, what would you do?"

"Well," replied the old man, "if I had that money I'd go to the farm an' retire tew th' city an' lead er quiet life, by grass!"

—Off the Line.

Kahns—What became of Butz's educated goat?

Labals—He had to dispose of it.

Kahns—What was the trouble?

Labals—The neighbors thought the goat was learning too many human accomplishments, and there was a crisis when the animal began to take in washing.—Chicago News.

**A Give Away.**

"What were you and Mr. Smith talking about in the parlor?" demanded Miss Blushie's mother.

"Oh, we were discussing our kith and kin," replied the young lady.

"Yeth, you wath," interposed her little sister. "Mr. Thimth asked you for a kith and you thaid 'You kin'."

—Boston Traveler.

**His Question-Answer.**

"Are marriages made in heaven?"

The lecturer paused, as if for answer to his interrogation; whereupon a man with a hunted look glanced furtively over his shoulder, swallowed hard, moistened his lips and said, huskily:

"Do strawberries grow at the North Pole?"—Chicago News.

**More Than a Mere Idea.**

Heckle—Have you any idea as to what became of your dog?

Hecklam—Have I? You just bet I have! When pork chops, hams, shoulders and chickens and plies' feet go up 5 cents a pound and the price of sausage isn't changed—well, we got more than a mere idea.—Chicago News.

**WONDERFUL POWER OF JOHNSON**

San Francisco, June 13.—Jack Johnson's workout yesterday before one of the largest crowds that has yet patronized his Sunday exhibitions, proved an impressive performance throughout. An assembly of experts made up of visiting sport writers, from the East and a number of Flstiana festivities, witnessed the afternoon program and joined with the fans in pronouncing Johnson's showing as uncommonly good. The big black seemed to take his work as a frolic. The moment he stepped on the stage of the pavilion and he kept smiling all the time.

The crowd enjoyed the horseplay he and Al Kaufman and a couple of the negro's sparring partners indulged in with the medicine ball, and it applauded the heavy threshing he administered to the punching bag. These preliminaries whetted the watchers'

appetite for the boxing that followed and every minute of Johnson's fast round mixups with Kaufman was enjoyed.

Kaufman again was on the aggressive and bored into his huge adversary without cessation. The white fighter appeared in grim earnest about his part of the workout, but Johnson never once exhibited any concern over the former's strenuous efforts, nor did he relax his grin. At one point in their sparring Johnson's glove became wedged between Kaufman's left side and arm, and to show the strength of his mighty right Johnson lifted his 200 pound opponent almost clear of the floor and swung him around as if he were placing a chair at a table. The crowd regarded that as rather a prodigious feat and gave the negro a big round of applause.

Kaufman is a big man and looms big alongside the average fighter of his class, but when he stood up with the negro champion he was like a sapling against a tree. At that Kaufman is giving Johnson the hardest workouts the negro has had since he began training.

Johnson is devoting most of his attention to developing skill in shielding his body. He has instructed his sparring partners to play continuously for his stomach, and to strengthen the muscular portion of that region, he permits them to thump him there occasionally.

"They tell me Jeffries hasn't weighed yet," he said, "and that looks to me as if he was heavier than he makes out to be. I have a hunch that he'll go into the fight around 230 or 235. I intend to weigh about 210, so he'll have me to the tune of about 20 pounds."

Asked to forecast the length of the fight, Johnson replied: "Jeffries in eighteen rounds. That's the first time I've gone on record with any prediction along that line."

**CHIEF VISITS WHITE FATHER**

Washington, June 13.—Quanah Parker of Oklahoma, chief of the Comanche Indians, son of a white mother and an Indian father, is making his eighteenth visit to the home of the "Great White Father."

His endeavor is to persuade President Taft and the commissioner of Indian affairs that the Comanches should have more money for the sale of their lands. In the second place he will ask that the Indians be allowed to use a certain herb peyote, which the Indian agents have forbidden the tribe to use, and to forbid them in case of sickness and which Quanah claims is beneficial. Lastly, he hopes to hear Representative Stevens, of Texas, speak on a bill appropriating \$1,000 to remove the bodies of the chief's mother and sister from Texas to a burying ground near Quanah's home in the Indian reservation.

**A LONG FLIGHT.**

(Continued from Page One.)

morning on his aeroplane flight from New York to Philadelphia and return under the auspices of the New York Times and Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Hamilton was delayed at the start by the smashing of a propeller blade, but a new propeller was quickly fitted to the machine, and a second and final start was made at 7:35 o'clock.

The aviator carried letters from Governor Hughes and Mayor Gaynor to deliver to Governor Stuart and Mayor Reuburn in Philadelphia and a special message from the New York Times to the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The two papers contributed a purse, which was to vary in value according to what Hamilton was able to achieve. The total amount has not been made public.

Hamilton carried several hundred small, round flat celluloid discs, known as "peace bombs," which he intended to drop at designated places in his flight as an illustration of the possibilities of the aeroplane in war.

CHARGES OF REBATING FILED IN CHICAGO

Chicago, June 13.—The bill in equity against the Union Stock Yards & Transit company et al., charging rebating, was filed in today by United States District Attorney Sims.

## SCANDAL IN WASHINGTON

### High Official Connected With Friar Lands Graft

Washington, June 13.—As a result of investigation sent to the house last Saturday by the war department, disclosing the alleged fact that Frank W. Carpenter, executive secretary of the Philippine government, and E. C. Worcester had bought and leased "Friar lands" in the Philippines, Representative Martin (Dem.) Colorado, today introduced a resolution demanding an investigation and charging malfeasance in office.

### GROUND-DOG RAVAGES DESTROY WHEAT FIELDS.

Lehi, June 12.—The dry farmers of Cedar Valley are meeting with trouble more disastrous than the drought. About three weeks ago the little ground dogs commenced their attack on the wheat, and notwithstanding vigorous efforts to poison, smother and trap them, thousands of acres have been cleared as smoothly as if a mowing machine had been over the fields. The dry weather seems to have driven them into the green fields of grain, where they bite off the heads of wheat and suck out the juice from the green straw. Their migrations are so numerous that hundreds of trails leading to the wheat fields are as dusty as recently made sheep paths. Many bushels of poisoned wheat have been scattered and from thousands of little holes in the ground blow flies will be seen coming and going, testifying of the deadly results. Yet so numerous are the little pests that the work so far has accomplished but little and several farmers are cutting their grain or hay. One farmer in the south end of the valley has had his whole family busy with traps and target rifles and out of an 80-acre field he may save half of it. All others in his locality have given up.

Near the state well, six miles south of Fairfield, farmers are cutting all their wheat for hay. At Fairfield work to check the little rodents was commenced early, and the grain maturing nicely, notwithstanding the severe drought. In the north end of the valley the pests have not made their appearance, and the dry farm wheat promises a yield of from 25 to 30 bushels per acre.

## MOTHER CHURCH SEEN BY ELDERKIN

Last fall when I told of a visit to the large Second Church of Christ, Scientist, in Kansas City, a gentleman in Salt Lake who has charge of the publicity work for the Christian Science church in Utah took me severely to task because I ridiculed the cultured and cultivated people who sought safety and redemption at the mercy-seat.

I did not reply at the time. I am not replying now. I am, however, reiterating my firm belief that the cultured and cultivated have no business forever clinging to the mercy-seat or pleading with Almighty God for a safety, sheltered from the biting rage of the ages' tumultuous storms.

I have no desire to misjudge Christian Science. I am interested in it as the newest expression of historic Christianity. I want to see in it something which the older churches do not have. The older churches are unutterably self-centered. They still hold to an outgrown philosophy of individualism.

I have not yet seen in Christian Science any departure from this outgrown philosophy. I went to the mother church in Boston on the 25th of last month. There I found just what I have found everywhere in this great and growing church. There were 4,500 people present, although the evening was rather unpleasant. Outside were many automobiles. Their owners were inside. Within the church I found a class of people who told the strata of society in Utah which they belonged by their language, dress and

bearing. They had not emerged from the dives and hovels of Boston. Five men and six women spoke. One man said Mrs. Eddy's teaching had illuminated the Bible for him. Another had been greatly helped in deciding his vocation. Still another was the victim of an accident which threatened to blight a very bright future. He was healed and thus enabled to go on in business. The next man found that Christian Science had mitigated a distressing, unpleasant physical ailment. Complete recovery was imminent.

The last man had been unfortunate enough to slip on the pavement while riding his bicycle. At first thought he was sure his shoulder had been dislocated, but a moment's reflection assured him there could be no accident in God's universe. He rode home persistently affirming his belief that he had not been hurt and that he could not be. "Christian Science healed me in two weeks," he said. I do not know why he had just told us that he wasn't hurt and couldn't be.

Of the women, one had been cured of deafness, another who had been in the Episcopal church and had found that that church failed to satisfy the immortal cravings of her soul, after years of drifting, finally came upon peace in Mrs. Eddy's church. Another told us she had been out walking some years ago with two little girls, and as they approached a pair of slippery stairs, instinctively she found herself to fear an accident. Then in a moment she thought that there could be no accident in God's universe flashed across her mind and the next moment she had walked down the slippery stairs without any accident whatever. Two others spoke of cures which had been wrought. The last woman, it seems, had had a deal of trouble with falling hair. Her hair-dressers had been powerless to stop the ravages. Finally, in sheer desperation—this was four years ago—she went to a Christian Science healer, who, in three days caused the hair to stop falling.

Now, it may be that I am all wrong in my idea of religion. Perhaps the matters mentioned in the Boston church are the essence of real religion. Perhaps physical health is the heart of religion. Perhaps it is all right for the church to tell men that the new slogan is "My body, my body." Not so long ago the shout was "My soul, my soul." I have always thought that was bad enough. And now we are going backward.

The church is not a place where saved souls congregate to gloat over the thought of the hell they have escaped. Nor is it a place where those who have been relieved of physical disability gather to rehearse their experience with disease. The church is the gathering place of men and women who have strength and enthusiasm and hope—eager to consecrate all that they have and are to the service of the God who is longing to see justice and righteousness loved and cherished upon earth.

What if my shoulder is dislocated? What if my hair does fall out? What if I did not slip on the icy stairs? What of it?

## GARMENT WORKERS ARE TO STRIKE

New York, June 13.—The date of a strike which will call out more than 50,000 garment workers—some estimates go as high as 75,000—will be decided at a meeting here tomorrow night of the national executive committee of the International Ladies Garment Makers union. Local delegates who attended the convention of the union, in Boston last week, declare that the strike will be called before July 15.

The plan is to have the strike in full swing by the middle of July, the busiest season. The strike, which will affect not only New York, but also neighboring cities, will include coat makers, shirt makers, waist makers, wrapper makers and corset makers.

If it is found that manufacturers in other cities are doing the work of manufacturers affected by the strike, they also will find strikes on their hands. The main purpose of the strike are to secure an eight-hour day, higher pay and better working conditions.

### FIVE BODIES DECOVERED.

CALAIS, France, June 12.—Five more bodies have been removed from the French submarine Pluviose. These include the body of Commander Callet, who was found dead at his post, his hands clutching the periscope. Yesterday the bodies of Ensign Engel, Helmsman L. E. Breton and one of the crew were removed at low tide. An examination of the bodies by physicians has disclosed that death was rapid.

## WANT TO KISS HIM

### Roosevelt is Popular With Immigrants on His Steamer

On Board Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, June 12 (Via wireless to Crook Haven, Ireland)—Theodore Roosevelt was the chief figure in a noteworthy scene in the steerage this afternoon when he attended a Catholic service held for 1,200 emigrants, Russian, Galic Poles. The immigrants surrounded an altar draped with the American flag, chanted a litany and then Mr. Roosevelt spoke briefly, the priest interpreting.

Mr. Roosevelt welcomed his hearers to America and gave them advice on the necessity of avoiding association with strangers upon landing. He exhorted them to be mindful of the duties of citizenship and to protect the rights of women.

"At the end of his remarks the emigrants crowded about him, trying to kiss his hands. Later, at service in the second cabin in which a German priest officiated, Mr. Roosevelt spoke in similar vein to a gathering of Germans who cheered his remarks. The ex-President praised the third cabin in line order and complimented the captain on its comfort and condition. It was suggested that the steerage might eventually be abolished and its place be taken by third-class cabins.

This morning Mr. Roosevelt attended a Protestant service. On Monday he will address the crew and stokers and on Tuesday with French, German and Polish priests and Protestant clergy he will give a reception to the first and second cabin passengers.

The weather has been perfect since the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria left port.

## TRIAL OF BROWNE DRAWS HUNDREDS

Chicago, June 13.—The trial of Leo O'Neill Browne, on the charge of bribery in connection with the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate, was resumed today. According to reports about the court room, State's Attorney Wayman had procured important evidence against Browne from a new witness.

Hundreds of men and women were disappointed in attempts to enter the court room, which was crowded an hour before the bailiff called the court to session.

Representative Charles A. White and H. J. C. Beckmeyer, Democrats, who are said to have confessed that they were paid to vote for Lorimer for senator, were in conference with the state's attorney before Judge McCurely.

## EXCITING CHASE THROUGH JUNGLE

A hurry call was sent into police headquarters yesterday afternoon if the neighborhood of Jefferson avenue and the bluff which overhangs Ogden river, the assertion being made that a burglar in a chariot was to be seen at the bottom of the river.

Jallor Anderson made a quick run in the patrol wagon to the point described and found his informant waiting for him. Together they plunged into the jungle-like thickets which line the river's edge and finally, emerging on the bank of the turbulent stream were surprised to find that the vehicle had mysteriously disappeared.

Tracks of the vehicle were found, however, and these were carefully followed until they led out to the nearest road disclosing the probable fact that a couple, out for a Sunday drive, had slipped the harness from their steed and had stopped for a brief rest on the bank of the river, the horse, meanwhile, feeding in the thickets.

Having solved the mystery, Jallor Anderson thanked his fair informant for her kindly co-operation and returned to civilization.

## SHOE SPECIALS ALL THIS WEEK

<p>65 pairs of men's oxfords in Patent Leather, Velour Calf and light tan—your choice</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$2.48</b></p>	<p>125 pairs of Boys' Shoes—2 1-2 to 6—Your choice</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$1.69</b></p>
<p>Women's Tan Vici and Russian Calf Oxfords, worth \$3.50 a pair—Your choice</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$2.95</b></p>	<p>A line of Youths' Shoes, good, heavy leathers, sizes 9 to 2—Your choice</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$1.33</b></p>
<p>Women's Tan Oxfords—odd lots only—a few of a kind; worth from \$2.50 to \$3.50 a pair—Your choice</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>\$1.95</b></p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Tan Pumps</b></p> <p>For children and misses—worth \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75—Your choice Saturday</p> <p>5 to 10 ..... 98¢</p> <p>10 1-2 to 2 ..... \$1.35</p>

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