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EDITORIALS BY JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN

## Utah Twenty Years Ago

UTAH has been twenty years a state. There was much anguish and sorrow over its birth. A great many people at the time believed they had a right to hate their next door neighbors. Some stubborn natures had gathered here. Then there, too, was a vast undercurrent of provincialism, which had been nursed for thirty years, and which caused many people to believe that it was only their good heartedness which prevented them from resorting to violence. Then there was the intolerance of religious beliefs, which sometimes broke out in open wrath, and sometimes in self pity. When a person sincerely believes he is right in his religion, it seems to be perfectly natural for him to take up the idea that anyone who disagrees with him must be wrong, and when this is carried on year after year, the result cannot help but be something vastly near to hate. When added to all this there is a conflict of authority, when the sovereign government asserts itself and on the other hand fanatical men believe that any assertion that trenches upon the faith that they have elected to live and to die by, there is such a churning up as makes it most uncomfortable all around. This was the situation twenty-one and twenty-two years ago and had been gravitating up to a climax for fifteen previous years. It was then the proposition was made to shake off territorial dependency, and assume all the rights and prerogatives of a sovereign state. At last delegates from all over the territory met in constitutional convention. That was the finest educational institution that had ever convened in this region. About the first thing that became apparent was the fact that those who had met there to frame that constitution wanted to do the right thing. No one seemed to be playing for advantages. No one seemed to want to call up unpleasant recollections, rather the thought seemed to be to frame an instrument which would put the state's machinery in such working order that no friction would attend its running and no regrets await the effects of the change. No other state ever had a constitution prepared under such conditions, and one of the most splendid results of it all was the giving of the impression that earnest men striving to accomplish a holy purpose carried with them a power which was potential. When the delegates, their work completed, adjourned, and returned home, they had materially grown in what true citizenship implies, and they started the state with an impetus which has never slackened. No other state ever started with more incentives for good than did Utah, and it has held its way without one single reaction. At the time of its admission, a great many people doubted the ability of the state to pay its way. It was provided in the constitution that no state house should be

built for a term of years; but now one of the most striking capitols in the union stands on Capitol Hill. The area under cultivation has doubled. The mines last year gave notice that while Utah has nearly all other advantages that any other state has, her mines are one vast trust company for the good of the people. Manufactures have increased until their product exceeds that of the mines. This city has been transformed with splendid structures, sewers, and all the attachments of a city, in the way of hospitals, hotels, theatres and magnificent school structures, and we believe it is fair to state that the patriotism of the state has advanced more than any one other thing. Twenty years ago it would have been proper to say: "The night is long," but now after twenty years it is right to say: "Joy cometh in the morning." With renewed energy, and with a great exultation the people look joyously forward to still greater triumphs, and for more glory and power for the state.

## William Waldorf Astor

SOMETIMES great honors attach to titles. When a hero goes out and offers his life in defense of a holy cause, and he receives a title for his services, his deeds make that title sacred. When a man by his brain performs some glorious work which advances the prestige and honor of his country and for it receives a title, the world is glad of the honor that has come to him. At times there come to men higher honors than a title can give.

Some two hundred years ago a quiet man in England bequeathed \$400,000 with which to found a school on the edge of the settlements in New England—the ocean rolling on the east, three thousand miles of wilderness stretching away to the unexplored west. Ever since, with every incoming year, a contingent of educated young men have gone out from that school into that wilderness to help subdue it, to help round new states into form, to help frame the laws, to help fight the country's battles; and the glory that has come to them, reflected back, rests like a halo around the memory of old John Harvard.

In the long ago a shrewd merchant landed from Europe in New York. He was a far seeing, brave man. He engaged in trade and was most successful. He built ships and sailed them so far that it required years for them to return. But when they did return, they were loaded with spoils of the wilderness. He became very wealthy. He invested the bulk of his fortune in realty in New York City, when that city was little more than a village. The unearned increment of his estate has multiplied into many millions. The first thing his children learned was that each was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

They were brought up to nothing high or true, and with the idea that nothing counted except wealth; nothing worth a struggle for save such returns as wealth can give. In the soul of the man whose name heads this article, the higher emotions have been bred out; in his narrowed nature, in his dwarfed ideas, he finally grew to think that there was nothing so much to be cov-

eted as a title; to be called "My Lord," to have it said that he was of the aristocracy. For this he long ago expatriated himself, and since then has been waiting for the bestowal of the bauble.

Now he has obtained it and we are glad. We do not care to think any more of him as an American.

When one thinks what he might have accomplished here in any of a dozen fields, had there been a high motive in his soul and a determination to inaugurate and perform some glorious work, and then thinks of his purchased title, to fill the narrow round of a brief life and then disappear into forgetfulness, something akin to pity is felt for him. It seems like a soul emasculation, the unmaking of a man who might have been an honor to his race and a blessing to a great contingent of his fellow men.

All that can be said of him after a little more will be that he lived a butterfly life; he lived without benefit to his fellow men; he died not only unregretted, but with a consciousness that for a life like his there was nothing to awaken his own self-respect or the respect of others.

## Our Long-Neglected Shipping

SUPPOSE our country had done what Germany did for twenty-five years previous to the coming on of the present war, in the matter of our foreign trade, what would have been the situation now?

Take, for example, the east coast of South America.

Suppose with the regularity of the stars our ships had called at every principal port going and coming.

It would not have been long before our great merchants and manufacturers would have had trading stations at Para, Pernambuco, Bahai, Rio, Santos, Montevideo and Buenos Ayres. They would have been obliged to exchange what they had for rubber at Para and Pernambuco, for sugar at Bahai, Rio and Santos, for hides and meats and grain at Rio, but the grain would have been disposed of in the more tropical ports. All the employees resident there would have acquired the language talked and written. They would have written home where a railroad was needed, or an electric power and lighting plant or bridge, or the nucleus of a city and United States companies would have been doing that work. Long ago the people there would have learned that if they wanted anything our country was the best land in all the world to apply to.

As it has been they have sent us more than half of all they exported, but how?

An English or German ship has loaded in a home port and found its way to one of the eastern ports of South America.

Arriving there the people wanted the cargo, and they have had nothing to exchange for it save their own products.

"Very good," says the German or English ship master. Thereupon he marks up the goods to cover the freight from the home port, and takes in exchange rubber, or coffee, or sugar or whatever the people can give him. Then he sails for